

agent he'd been using helped him land a job in Las Vegas. Looking to brand him, she suggested that he arrive in town wearing a bow tie. "And I said 'Beverly, come on. That's schtick. I want to be known for who I am and what I do and not the clothes I wear.'" That lasted about two years, and he decided it was time to take Beverly's advice. Not surprisingly, the fastidious man doesn't just *own* bow ties—"I am a bow tie snob," he says, enunciating each syllable. "I only wear the ones you tie yourself." His collection has surpassed 200.

When he thinks back to some of his career highlights, the descriptions vary as much as his neckwear. In the early '90s, in addition to his weatherman job, he hosted the afternoon movie show *Tarzan's Theater*, where he wore a safari suit and helmet and showed Tarzan movies. Then there were the big weather events—the two "100-year floods" in 1999 and 2003. And the weekly feature, "Hey Nate, Do My Job," that had him changing lightbulbs on a 90-foot-tall crane at the Fremont Street Experience one day and dancing with the Chippendales the next. (That last job, of course, came with a black bow tie.)

He's spent time at channels 3 and 13, and hopes that the on-air part of his career has yet to weather away. At the moment, he's enjoying his break, and, as always, feeling shiny and happy—never partly cloudy. "It's mostly sunny," he explains, "because it leaves a little wiggle room." ■

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## UNCONVENTIONAL

### GOURMET HOUSEWARES CONVENTION

Wait. Stainless steel can kill odor? That suggestion to touch the faucet after cutting up garlic actually held some truth? According to the company Frieling, stainless steel can kill smells on your hands, in your shoes and even on your breath. The stainless steel "zilo-pop" (\$13) hangs around your neck for easy access after eating that onion or drinking coffee. Just pop it in your mouth and zap! Bad breath disappears. It could make a great gift for that person you refuse to stand close to. See [frieling.com](http://frieling.com) for more smell killers.



## LIMITED ADDITIONS

### CLANG, CLANG, CLANG GOES THE TROLLEY

*Panting.* We're panting as we walk through The District. Never did an intersection seem so big, so busy. Never did the Cheesecake Factory seem ... so ... far. But what's that rounding the corner? It's big and blue and green and shiny and pretty and—deliverance! It's The District Trolley Company, here to transport us from The District Courtyard across the street to the eastside expansion, The Green. The trolley runs continuously (except for operator breaks) Monday through Friday, 5 p.m. to 10 p.m.; Saturday, noon to 10 p.m.; and Sunday, 1 p.m. to 7 p.m. Plan your trip accordingly, or risk *walking*.



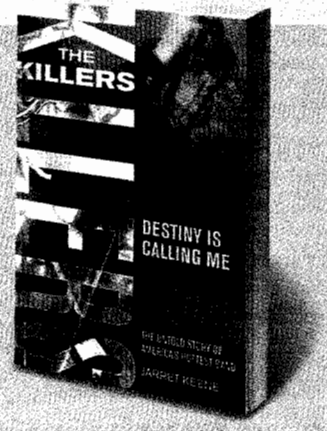
### QUICK CRITIC TAKES ON ... ART BAR SHOTS

When the bartender started chopping powder with a business card behind the bar, I wasn't exactly sure what was going on. Cutting then straightening, arranging then chopping, until she put a mirror with a series of lines on it onto the bar. Is this ... *legal*? Art bar owner (and Elvis impersonator) Jesse Garon handed around straws and explained what was going on. The powder is actually lime salt, and you suck it, you don't snort it. It's supposed to activate the ingredients in the shot of Agwa de Bolivia, an "Herbal Liqueur" full of vitamins, minerals, proteins and the coca leaf. And the energizing combination was needed, having had another specialty drink at Garon's behest called "Burnin' Love"—a Jell-O concoction that actually comes in a large, plastic, injecting shot that holds more than a mouth is supposed to, but is plunged directly into the piehole. You'll actually feel the burn of the vodka before you swallow, hence the title's accuracy.



### SOMEBODY TOLD ME ...

The newest book about Las Vegas' hottest band (and the one local band whose success has finally surpassed Slaughter) has hit the shelves. *The Killers: Destiny is Calling Me: The Untold Story of America's Hottest Band* (\$12.95, Manic D Press), by *Las Vegas Life* contributor Jarret Keene, traces the story of The Killers back to the days when they were practicing in a 120-degree garage. Filled with photos and anecdotes about the band, the book comes from the perspective of a music critic who's been there, alongside the music, from the very beginning.



### HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TWINKIE!

That spongy, shiny, sweet, crème-filled dessert, the Twinkie, is turning 75! To celebrate, Hostess compiled Twinkie-inspired recipes from across the nation, and the result is *The Twinkies Cookbook* (\$12.95 Ten Speed Press, [tenspeedpress.com](http://tenspeedpress.com)). And no, you can't expect to eat one created 75 years ago and still continue healthy digestion. According to the book, the cakes only last about 25 days. From Twinkie sushi (the cake is surrounded by green fruit leather and dried fruit is pressed into the crème filling) to Twinkie burritos (they're surrounded by strawberries and chocolate and wrapped in a tortilla), and even a fondant-covered Twinkie wedding cake and a chapter on Twinkies and meat, there are enough concoctions to satisfy every nostalgic sweet tooth.

