

Entertainment . . .

by FRED EISENHART
Entertainment Editor

Lately some fantastic (I don't like to use that word, but I think that in this instance it is apropos) things have been going on around here in Lincoln-land.

Gary Hill, John Holland and the Nebraska Union Special Films committee obtained and presented a series of very fine films which were shown four nights during the past week.

It is encouraging to see the Union take an interest and support a series of these types of films. They put up the money and Gary Hill got in touch with independent film makers he has contacts with and lined up a program of eight films. Hill also included his own new film, "Crime." Some very good movies were shown.

Danny Seymour's film, "Flamenco" may very well be the best film I have seen. It is a beautiful film about music, people, life and artists, and how they all function together, how they all fit together. Though this one sticks in my mind, I found something in all the rest of them that was worth experiencing.

I don't believe one can say that Robert Frank's "Me and My Brother" is an enjoyable movie. It is a cruel movie, but not just at the end when Frank interrogates Julius. Does anyone really ask a catatonic schizophrenic what his shock treatments were like? Director Frank does. In fact, it seems this is what he is doing to his audience: asking cruel questions.

Perhaps this could be condoned if the questions were worthwhile, but I am not sure they are. Is Julius the only sane person in the film, or in the world? Is he a modern day sage-prophet, a 'second coming'? I don't know, and I don't know if Frank knows either.

He seems to be making a movie about 'life' with Julius as the reference point. It is not Julius's view at all, it is Frank's idea of what Julius's view is. Frank pushes and pushes until he gets the response he thinks is right, the one he wants from everyone in the movie. It is a cruel process.

Oh sure, it grabs you by the balls, but that's a pretty painful thing to have to experience, especially if you don't really know why somebody has done it.

What it comes down to in the end is a film about Robert Frank by Robert Frank. Is "art" important enough to justify cruelty? Does the artist have the right? If his goal is important enough, then he does have the right (if you subscribe to the theory that all art is didactic in some respect or another). I am just not sure that Frank's goal is justification.

A short word about Gary Hill's film (there will be a longer commentary about it next week). It contained a memorable image, these shots on the Interstate with the snow blowing and the sun shining through it. Perhaps there is a little Charles Starkweather in most of us.

Union board interviews set

The Nebraska Union Board will be interviewing applicants for the 1970-71 Union Program Council Saturday morning in the Union.

Applications may be picked up in Room 128, Nebraska Union. The Program Council is a ten-member board which makes budget requests and

advises committees in setting up programs for the campus. They determine how student fee money allocated to the Union is spent.



FAC
Friday 2:30-5:30
with
HOBOKEN ZEPHYR
50c cover
Must be 20 to attend.

der Loaf und Stein
1228 P St.

Heavy Gifts!

The Byrds (Untitled)
including: Mr. Tambourine Man, Eight Miles High, Just A Season, Lover Of The Bayou, Chestnut Mare
SPECIAL 2-RECORD SET \$4.14

POCO
including: YOU BETTER THINK TWICE, KEEP ON BELIEVIN', HONKY TONK DOWNSTAIRS, ANYWAY BYE BYE, DON'T LET IT PASS BY

THE FLOCK/DINOSAUR SWAMPS
including: Big Bird/Lighthouse/Green Slice, Hornschmayer's Island/Crabfoot

Marrying Maiden It's A Beautiful Day
including: The Dolphins, Soapstone Mountain, Good Lovin', Do You Remember The Sun? Essence Of Now

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