THE CHAPLIN REVUE

a selection of three previously unavailable shorts



written, directed and scored by Cha-

an rbc films presentation

September 14th - 7 & 9 P = 1 September 15th - 3, 7, & 91 admission: STUDENTS NON STUDENTS THE TICKETS AVAILABLE AT DIS

especially for the humor of these films

31 LADY VANISHES stars Michael Rederave

The delurope and it is about the disappecook lacy on a train. There is a ma-

are and an kwood and was made in 1930 It.

an elon of a huge conspiracy and the rest is

No film director has achieved the reput.

daily nebraskan entertainment

Things were fine

The man was comically old-fashioned. He had hair to his shoulders (balding on top), and he wore faded jeans, a plaid lumberjack shirt and some battered hiking boots. The woman behind him was dressed the same way.

Teen-agers stared at them as they made their way through the audience to their seats and sat down beside the youth.

The man and the woman talked for awhile. Then the man leaned toward the youth. "You're here for Newman, I guess. Aren't you?" The youth nodded.

"How old are you?" the man asked.

"Sheez. I'm 28. Eleven years ago, 1969, let's see, yeah, my God when I was your age, I went to Woodstock." He looked intensely at the youth.

"Were you? Gaw," the youth said, waving to a friend a few

"I'm here for the warmup band," the man went on, gazing toward the empty stage. "I still say Clapton can outplay anybody -- hell, it takes a little maturity to be really good."

"I saw Woodstock on TV," the youth interjected. "I liked that part where he played the national anthem.'

'No, no, that was Jimi Hendrix."

"Oh, yeah." The youth wrinkled his brow. "I thought it was Clapton."

They watched the crowd for awhile. It was past the starting

"Lepnon's a good singer," the man said. He laughed. "I remember how everybody kept saying they'd have to get back together. They have to, you know, but there was no way. Ringo's the drummer tonight, though, boy I like that. This is g ur à be great.

The youth nodded emphatically. "Oh, yeah."

The house lights dimmed until the stage sat waiting in the brightness of the stage lights, the amps and drums ready.

They walked onstage, and the audience clapped. First came the bass player and the Moog man. They were young and professional looking.

Then came the other three, the guitarists and the drummer. They man united up and cheered. The guitarist who stepped and front to the mike wore denims and a bunch of metal Trustage, with stoughs on them. He had wire rimmed glassed billianed on his booked nose, and his long brown hair was make in the campa, the bairline receding in front.

The land quitarist stood shyly waiting back beside his amp, we have didfly holding his weight and the other bent slightly toward He was thin, gaunt-faced, in brown corduroys. His hand sent hands rested loosely over the guitar as he watched Attachment insertinably.

The pudity, pleasant fittle nan behind the drums had a ment library arise beneath his enormous nose. He tooked

The lead guarant flashed some fast opening notes, and the have paramed to life. They played so loudly that the youth's

The man beside him kept standing up and clapping, and he member to kin the every song. "I'm a Loser," "Help!", "I Found Out," Mother, "Sitty ancient songs, When Clapton played his restrained solos, the man would stomp and yell "Let's

mark kjeldgaard you have my word

The audience clapped enough for one encore, but the youth was glad when the middle-aged musicians waved and left the stage. The man gave a final cheer and sat back, looking around at everyone with a red-faced smile.

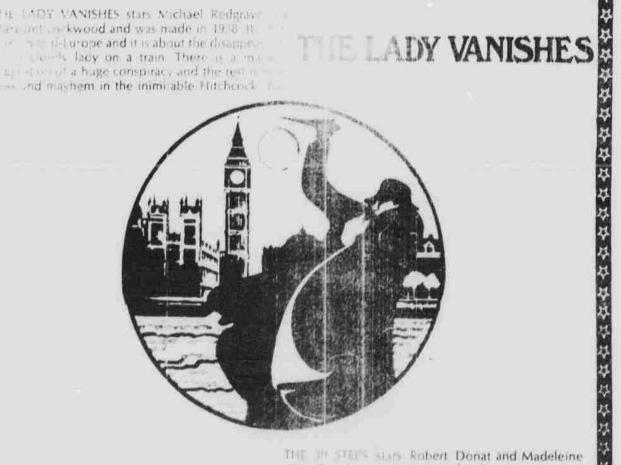
Then the crowd began to pulse with anticipation. The swelling noise crashed back and forth between the high banks of humanity. When the curtain opened, the sound rushed to Newman's feet like a giant, affectionate pet and performed tricks to the signals of his hands and voice.

The man and the woman, the old-time rockers, seemed restless and bored. Half an hour into the concert, they left.

n and suspense, and horror as has a make have been made in America.

ELECTION OF THE PROPERTY OF TH

W STERY CLASSICS



Alired Hitchcock. Since 1940, all of Hitch and John have been made in America.

THE 39 STEPS

THE JR STEIN Stars Robert Donat and Madeleine Carroll and was made in 1935. Perhaps the most famous of Efficheock's films, this chase film about a Canadian mataken for a murderer is the model spy film. Title To EEPS is also famous for the scene in which the hero and the beroine are accidently handsuffed together and also the scene where a woman's scream senior posed with the scene of a train roaring.

Pabst Blue Ribbon 12 packs \$2.25 cold Almaden one half gallons \$2.89 Andre Cold Cuck Champagne \$1.79 Annie Greensprings 97 Jug-apple or strawberry 1/5 89

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