

# SHELDON FILM THEATER

## THE CHAPLIN REVUE

a selection of three previously  
unavailable shorts



The Pilgrim

Shoulder Arms



A Dog's Life

written, directed and scored by Chaplin

an rbc films presentation

September 14th - 7 & 9 P.M.

September 15th - 3, 7, & 9 P.M.

admission: STUDENTS

NON STUDENTS - \$1.00

RESERVE TICKETS AVAILABLE AT DICK'S

Things  
were  
fine  
in '69...

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.

"17."

"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 rows down.

"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 time.

"Lennon'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 gonna 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 jumped up and cheered. The guitarist who stepped out front to the mike wore denims and a bunch of metal buttons, with slogans on them. He had wire-rimmed glasses balanced on his hooked nose, and his long brown hair was parted in the center, the hairline receding in front.

The lead guitarist stood shyly waiting back beside his amp, one knee dilly holding his weight and the other bent slightly forward. He was thin, gaunt-faced, in brown corduroys. His long, thin hands rested loosely over the guitar as he watched the other play inscrutably.

The pudgy, pleasant little man behind the drums had a good, thickly arched nose beneath his enormous nose. He looked dumpy.

The lead guitarist flashed some fast opening notes, and the other man jumped to life. They played so loudly that the youth's ears hurt.

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

## 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.

## DOUGLAS 3

Phone 475-2222

13th and P St.

### ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S MYSTERY CLASSICS

THE LADY VANISHES and THE 39 STEPS are two of the most remembered of the sextette of thrillers (The Man Who Knew Too Much, Saboteur, Notorious, Young and Innocent) that Alfred Hitchcock made for Val Lewton between 1934 and 1938. Today one is particularly taken by the unpretentious quality of the brevity, the vitality and especially for the humor of these films.

No film director has achieved the reputation for suspense and horror as has Alfred Hitchcock. Since 1940, all of Hitchcock's films have been made in America.

THE LADY VANISHES stars Michael Redgrave and Margaret Lockwood and was made in 1938. It is a classic Hitchcockian detour and it is about the disappearance of a young lady on a train. There is a major conspiracy of a huge conspiracy and the rest is a mad dash and mayhem in the inimitable Hitchcock style.

## THE LADY VANISHES



## THE 39 STEPS

THE 39 STEPS stars Robert Donat and Madeleine Carroll and was made in 1935. Perhaps the most famous of Hitchcock's films, this chase film about a Canadian mistaken for a murderer is the model spy film. THE 39 STEPS is also famous for the scene in which the hero and the heroine are accidentally handcuffed together and also the scene where a woman's scream is juxtaposed with the scene of a train roaring.

# PAUL'S PLACE

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¢

22nd & 'O'