

entertainment

Blues, woodcutters featured at Sheldon

Two highly recommended documentary films are being shown by the Sheldon Film Theater today and Thursday. They are **Woodcutters of the Deep South**, by Lionel Rogosin, and **Blues like Showers of Rain**, by John Jeremy.

Woodcutters of the Deep South is the saga of the formation of a cooperative union of woodcutters trying to work out from under the pressure of their employers, the pulp and paper companies. Emphasis is given to the setting aside of racial differences in favor of a common cause.

Examples of Rogosin's work were shown at UNL during the Sheldon Film Theater's Filmmaker's Showcase last spring.

On the same bill is **Blues like Showers of Rain**, featuring voice-over interviews with classic blues players set against a photographic montage of black history in America. The film also features performances by the bluesmen. The words, images and music blend to form a good atmospheric introduction to black culture for the neophyte, or a good refresher for those who perhaps have forgotten what was so painfully taught.

Show times are 3, 7 and 9 p.m. in the Sheldon Art Gallery Auditorium. Admission is \$1.25.

calendar

Wednesday
9:30 a.m. — Counseling Center-Career Assistance Board — Nebraska Union
12:30 p.m. — Dr. Phillip McVey, Luncheon — Union
2 p.m. — Financial Aids Workshop — Union

TWIN THEATRES
Enjoy a great film in air conditioned comfort!

HOLLYWOOD and VINE
12th & QUE - 2nd LEVEL GLASS MENAGERIE PHONE 475-6626

Double Feature in Theater #1
Teenage Hitchhikers
Teenage Tramp

Theater #2-The Ribald
Tales of ROBIN HOOD-
See what Walt Disney
couldn't show!



SHeldon FILM THEATER Documentary Films



WOODCUTTERS OF THE DEEP SOUTH
Directed by Lionel Rogosin

Deep in the lush backwoods of Mississippi and Alabama, history is being made. Poor black and white working people are trying to overcome the forces of racism among themselves to organize into a cooperative association to dispel the bonds of their economic captors—the paper and the pulpwood companies.

Though the eyes and minds of the workers and organizers who helped the woodcutters get started in this venture into selfhelp, Rogosin's film reveals the basic needs and struggles encountered in the development of all social organizations of this nature.

**PLUS A SECOND FEATURE
BLUES LIKE SHOWERS OF RAIN**
Directed by John Jeremy

With the voices and blues of Blind Arvelta Gray, J.B. Lenoir, Willie Thomas and Edwin Buster Pickens, Wade Walton and Robert Curtis Smith, Sunnyland Slim and Robert Lockwood, James Butch Cage, St. Louis Jimmy, Sam Price, Speckled Red, Otis Spann, Little Brother Montgomery, Billie Pierce, Lonnie Johnson, Henry Townsend, Lightnin' Hopkins, Blind James Brewer, Charles Love, James Stump Johnson.

September 4 & 5-Wednesday & Thursday
Screenings at 3, 7 & 9 p.m.
Admission \$1.25
Sheldon Art Gallery, 12th & R St.

When fate talks, he listens

Occasionally I run into a situation where I feel controlled. It seems as if the major deities realize my plans and their plans conflict.

"See that kid down there?" Merc says to Zeus. "Well, he's gonna mess you up if you don't watch him." Soon after I feel a tightness in my shoulders, as if someone or something is communicating directly with my body. I can sometimes almost hear a deep voice saying, "Okay, Bub, back off."

I used to follow along, often with a silent nod. But as I grew older I began to look objectively at fate and Calvinism and all that rot. I even wondered if I hadn't simply created the shoulder-pulling feeling in my own mind for some mysterious Freudian reason.

When I was in tenth grade I rebelled. It was with Israel, my best friend. We were sitting on Izy's back porch. Something caught my attention outside; I can't remember exactly what it was, but I wanted to go out and investigate. Then that shoulder-pull hit me and I eased back into my chair.

After a couple of minutes I changed my mind. I was my own man and, by gum, I was going outside. Stalwartly I marched into the back yard, fell down, and broke my wrist.

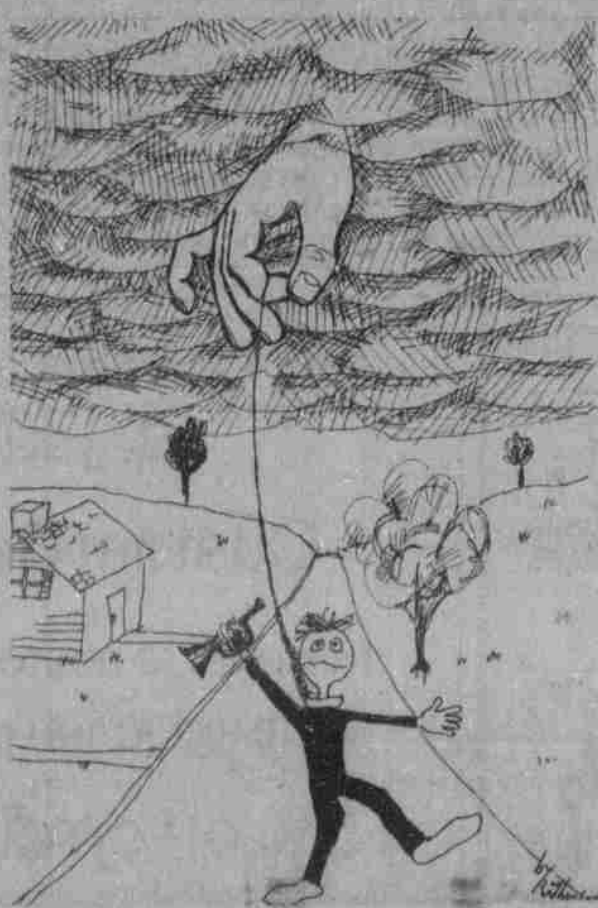
Years have passed. I learned my lesson that day. I became the subservient beast. But certain things will lead a person to defy powers he knows will tolerate no impudence; certain things like money.

I've been trying to sell my trumpet for years. I posted cute little signs around campus. I told people my trumpet was once played by Miles Davis and Doc Severinsen at the same time. I drove all the way out to Mister Donut for a copy of Ads only to find out the newspaper is out of business. I even paid for an ad in the **Lincoln Journal**. Nothing. For nearly seven years, nothing.

So now I conclude that the Fates want me to keep the trumpet. I don't know why—I play the sousaphone and my nose.

Maybe I'm destined to play first chair trumpet in the New York Philharmonic.

CHUCK STRINZ F'YASK ME



the contemporary comedy of

Cheech & Chong

in CONCERT plus
The Incredible RICKY JAY



Saturday, September 7th, 1974, 8:00 PM
Pershing Auditorium, Lincoln

TICKETS: \$4.50 IN ADVANCE, \$5.50 DAY OF SHOW
AVAILABLE IN LINCOLN AT THE PERSHING AUDITORIUM BOX OFFICE
DIRT CHEAP ENTERPRISES, NEBRASKA UNION (South Desk)
THE DAISY, BRANDEIS, MILLER PAINE (Downtown and Gateway)
AVAILABLE IN OMAHA AT HOMER'S,
OLD MKT., BELAIR PLAZA AND THE DAISY

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