daily nebraskan entertainment

Hints of 'Poseidon Adventure' in 'Juggernaut'

There's a short documentary film being shown before "Jug-gernaut" at the Douglas Theater, and it has to do with the making of "The Towering Inferno." the new all-star extravaganza due for release this Christmas compliments of the makers of "Poseidon Adventure.

"The Towering Inferno" is supposedly another of those large-scale disaster films, the kind "so big that it took ... " etc, etc, etc. Anyway, during this short filler the narrator makes an apparently serious declaration that the huge, multi-million special-effects blockbuster may be the next art form of the 20th Century

This incredible statement makes one stop and wonder just who some movie executives are trying to kid. They know a movie like "Poseidon Adventure," "The Towering Inferno" and even "Juggernaut" will haul in a bundle, so why try to pass off all the aesthetic garble?

Many of us will see these films and probably look forward to them. But if we do it will be because we simply enjoy watching those big-name performers or because the movies can be great pieces of popular entertainment. Why try to be artsycraftsy about this melodrama when the only thing present is the craft?

"All things must pass'

"Poseidon Adventure" were worse than a TV soap opera, yet it was all quite harmless and enjoyable. The market for this type of movie will fade, largely because a good watchword for

movie trends in the past few years has been 'all things must pass', even if only for a short time.

The America cinema is in the process of resurrecting and remaking old cliches and genres, but it's a little surprising (but perhaps not) that it is taking the current, popular recession into these disaster-blockbusters so seriously. There are some things movies will just outgrow.

Which leads us into "Juggernaut", a movie that is a lot better than its sensationalistic publicity indicates. (Be careful of those newspaper ads with the little pictures of all its stars captioned with phrases like "It was his life against 1200 oth ers!", or "Now, for the first time in his life he was forced to face the truth!.)

The picture is not really a disaster-blockbuster, although there's a lot of 'impending doom' hovering throughout it. It's a well made, exciting, algeit mindless film from the director Richard Lester.



Time bombs

The movie features Omar Sharif as the captain of a British ocean liner that is sabotaged by Some of the sciences from MAan Junkown Junatic who dalls himself Juggernaut. Juggernaut has planted seven, boobytrapped time bombs through the ship, all set to go off at once unless the shipping company agrees to pay him a huge

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ransom. The government, as so often happens these days, refuses to pay the sum for fear of encouraging future terrorists.

Enter Richard Harris, a man living on borrowed time by way of being one of world's foremost demolition experts. Harris and his crew (including actor David Hemmings) are parachuted down near the ship in the middle of a North Atlantic storm in some breathtaking action footage.

The ensuing action cross cuts between Scotland Yarders in England as they track down the mysterious Juggernaut, and the ship, as Harris tries to deactivate the bombs. These dismantling scenes don't add much to all the other times you've seen it done but they are handled well enough (Do I cut the blue wire or the red wire?) to create the proper amount of queasy reactions.

Token role for Sharif

Sharif has little more than a token role but does add some stability to the film. Besides Harris, the next biggest part goes to puzzling bombs he squares off against. Lester even uses a subjective camera shot from the rear of the bomb's intricacies as it 'looks' back at

Harris while he tries to keep from triggering the booby-traps.

Richard Lester ("A Hard Day's Night", "Help!") had a long dry spell between 1968 and '73 after several previous financial failures. Then last spring came "The Three Musketeers" and now "Juggernaut," a coup-le of commercial projects that should put him back in the

running. If nothing else, Lester's two recent films are showing that he may be the cinema's most blatant purveyor of human folly. All the pseudo-slapstick, clownish bumbling from "The Three Musketeers" is now manifesting itself in the tense uneasiness of the ship passengers. Never has a movie crammed itself with so many little, everday, human goof-ups. Passengers and crew are forever knocking, bumping, falling down, stepping on things and generally getting into each others' way.

"Juggernaut" could have been done better, probably by someone like Don Seigel, who is a master at this type of paranoic thriller. There are a few too many untied ends when the movie is over, but this is a new type of film for Lester. Ultimately, the best thing about "Jugernaut" was finding out that it wasn't ail it was cracked up to

Fairbanks film showing

This week's Lincoln Silent Film Society showing is Douglas Fairbank, Sr.'s 1926 version of "The Black Pirate." Fairbanks was the greatest swashbuckling adventurer of the silent era and "The Black Pirate" contains all the enthusiastic verve found in

his other 20s movies like "The Thief of Baghdad," "Robin Hood' and "The Mark of Zorro."

Showings are at 7:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday in the YWCA.

The Return of the Sammy Spirit Bonfire. "the burning of the Mizzou Tiger"



Prof. E. Z. Jay

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