#### Allons au Cinema

# Hatari' Director Tackles **New Formula Very Well**

## By VINCE YOUNG

Collegian Reviewer It seems to be the new vogue among Hollywood movie-makers to produce most of their more spectacular films under the same general formula: nine parts action to one part plot.

And Howard Hawk's "Hatari" is no exception. The film's nine parts of action take place in Tan-ganyika, East Africa, while the plot takes place mainly in the producer's imagination.

Anyway, I've decided to cast off all of my cinematic inhibi-tions, and not give a darn about the one part plot. Let's just look

American zoos and circlises. The what if Red Buttons is out-acted producer chose John Wayne, an old hand at chasing animals, as the leader. He also threw in Red Buttons for comic relief-or may-be it's tragic relief-for Wayne be, it's tragic relief—for Wayne gets all the laughs. Mr. Producer also obtained the

Mr. Producer also obtained the services of top-notch Hollywood technicians, including Henry Man-cini as music composer. Unfortunately, Mancini's music sounds like it should have been used in something entitled, "Breakfast at Tiffany's in Tan-gahyika." ganyika.'

MIRACULOUSLY, Hawks threw together his animals, actors and technicians correctly, for "Hatari" is about the most exciting film from Hollywood this year. (Action wise, only!) "In between animal hunts, the

general plot slithers along like this: an American zoo sends a photographer to work as an aide

New College Diner

Downtown Between the Movies

Men's

**Blazers** 

**Black or Blue** 

**Factory Direct** 

\$38 Value for \$25

Call

Steve Seitchik

AD 8-6718

į.

during one season's jungle expeditions.

The photographer is an Italian a girl—a beautiful girl Quite naturally there's a roman tic entanglement between the guys as to who gets the doll. But it all works out in the end.

Everybody gets what he wants. Guys, dolls, and animals. It's all like an "I Remember Mau Mau." BUT, AS I have said, who cares

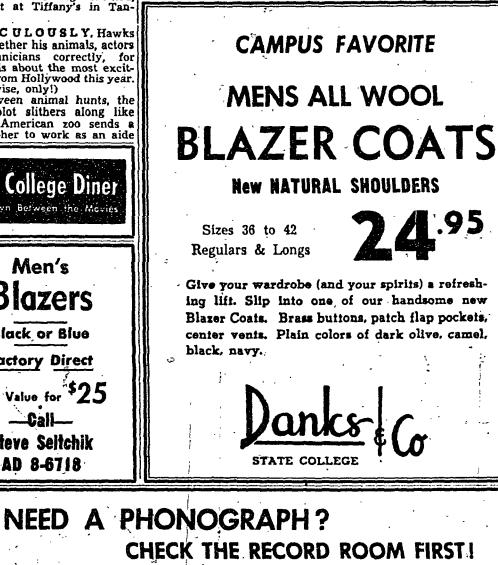
about plot anymore? As long as the screen can hold lions, tigers, elephants, sword fights, guided missiles (in Tanganyika, yet), and a couple hundred agitated natives,

the one part plot. Let's just look who can quibble? at all that action. J THE STORY is about a team of ride everywhere in a jeep, because wild-game hunters employed by he's too old to ride horses? So

## **Bennett Wins Fellowship**

George S. Bennett (graduate Detroleum engineering—State Col-lège) has been given the Penn- Ag Hill Party, 6:30 p.m., 212 HUB. sylvania Natural Gas Men's A.I.Ch.E., 7:30 p.m., Alpha Chi Association fellowship for the Sigma fraternity. current academic year. He is a graduate of the University.

**Other Events** 



MONAURAL and STEREO PLAYERS

## TODAY ON CAMPUS

#### Film

The International Film Committee will sponsor the showing of Cwens, 6.15 p.m., 203 HUB. "The Gates of Hell" at 3, 7 and 9 Faculty, Bridge, 7:30 p.m., 212 p.m. in the Hetzel Union assembly HUB. p.m. in the Hetzel Union assembly hall. Tickets may be purchased at the HUB desk for \$.50.

#### Newman Club

The Newman Club Lecture Series has cancelled its first program because the scheduled speaker, Lawrence J. Perez, as-sistant dean of the College of Engineering and Architecture, has been called out of town.

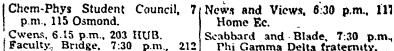
#### **Rush** Guides

There will be a meeting of all Panhellenic rush guides at 7 p.m. in 203 Hetzel Union Building, All guides must bring their schedules for meetings with rushees to the meeting.

### **Tapping Cards**

Tapping cards for Androcles and Delphi hat societies are available in the Dean of Men's Office, Old Main, until tomorrow.

Basketball Managers, 8:15 p.m. 213 HUB



Gamma Sigma Sigma, 6:30 p.m. sisters; 8 p.m., pledges, 215 HUB.

218 HUB. HUB Committee, 4 p.m., 216 HUB. L.A. Council, 6:30 p.m., 213 HUB. Ministers Conference, 8 a.m., HUB assembly hall.

Scabbard and Blade, 7:30 p.m., Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

SENSE, 8:45 p.m., 218 HUB.

U.C.A., 7 p.m., 217 HUB. Greek Week Committee, 6:45 p.m., University Readers, 3:45 p.m., 214

HUB.

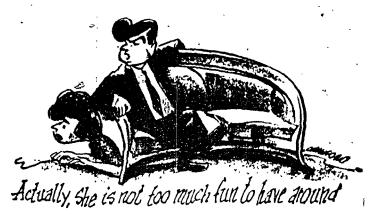
Young Democrats Meeting, 8:15 p.m., 212 HUB. Young Republicans Club Meet-ing, 7:30 p.m., 220 Home Ec.

with S Mar Shahman Was a Teen-age Duarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

#### HIGH TEST, LOW TEST, NO TEST

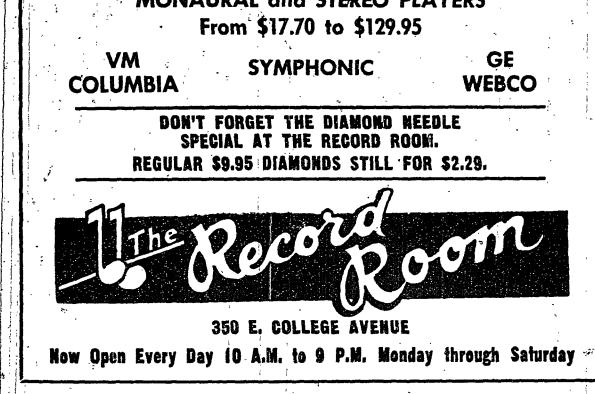
Just the other night I was saying to the little woman, "Do you think the importance of tests in American colleges is being overemphasized?" (The little woman, incidentally, is not, as you might think, my wife. My wife is far from a little woman. She is, in fact, almost seven feet high and heavily muscled. She is a full-blooded Chiricahua Apache and holds the world's hammer-throw record. The little woman I referred to is someone we found crouching under the sofn when we moved into our apartment several years ago, and there she has remained ever since. She never speaks, except to make a kind of guttural clicking sound when she is hungry. Actually, she is not too much fun to have around, but with my wife away at track meets most of the time, at least it gives nie somebody to talk to.)

But I digress. "Do you think the importance of tests in American colleges is being overemphasized?" I said the other night to the little woman, and then I said, "Yes, Max, I do think the importance of tests in American colleges is being overemphasized." (As I have explained, the little woman does not speak, so when we have conversations, I am forced to do. both parts.)



To get back to tests-sure, they're important, but let's not allow them to get too important. There are, after all, many qualities and talents that simply can't be measured by quizzes. Is it right to penalize a gifted student whose gifts don't happen to be of the academic variety? Like, for instance, Gregor Sigafoos?

Gregor, a freshman at the New Hampshire College of Tanning and Belles Lettres, has never passed a single testi-yet all who know him agree that he is studded with talent like a ham with cloves. He can, for example, sleep standing up. He can do a perfect imitation of a scarlet tanager. (I don't mean just do the bird calls; I mean he can fly South in the winter.) He can pick up B-B's with his toes. He can say "Toy boat" three times fast. He can build a rude telephone out of two empty Mariboro packs and 100 yards of butcher's twine. (Of all, his impressive accomplishments, this last is the one Gregor likes to do best -not building the telephone, but emptying the Mariboro packs. Gregor doesn't just dump the Marlboros out of the pack. He smokes them one at a time-settling<sup>2</sup>back, getting comfortable, savoring each tasty puff. As Gregor often says with a winsome smile, "By George, the makers of Marlboro took their time finding this fine flavor, this great filter, and by George, I'm going to take my time enjoying 'em!")



Well, sir, there you have Gregor Sigaloos-artist, humanist, philosopher, Marlboro smoker, and freshman since 1939. Will the world-so desperately in need of talent-ever benefit from-Gregor's great gifts? Alas, no. He is in college to stay.

But even more tragic for mankind is the case of Anna Livia Plurabelle. Anna Livia, a classmate of Gregor's, had no talent, no gifts, no brains, no personality. All she had was a knack for taking tests. She would crain like crazy before a test, always get a perfect score, and then promptly forget everything she had learned.' Naturally, she graduated with highest honors and degrees by the dozen, but the sail fact is that she left college no more educated, no more prepared to cope with the world, than when she entered. Today, a broken woman, she crouches under my sofs. O 1992 Max Hindman

And speaking of tests, we makers of Marlboro put our cigarette through an impressive number before, we send it to the market. But ultimately, there is only one test that counter Do YOU like it? We think you will.