

'Sharkey's Machine' drips with quality

Sharky's Machine
Burt Reynolds
Cinimorad

Now and then a filmmaker produces a show that just drips with brilliance. "Sharkey's Machine" is such a show.

The story revolves around Reynolds, a big-time narcotics agent on the Atlanta police department who gets busted to vice squad after a bungled bust.

Reynolds, who directed this epic masterpiece, spared no expense and used

Kodak ECN 7254 36mm filmstock for all the shooting in low light conditions as well as outdoor scenes.

This filmstock also shows its stuff during the many gunshot scenes in the film. In one, where a woman is shot in the face with a sawed-off shotgun at point-blank range, the blood, etc., that spatters walls and carpets is startlingly vivid, while the reds are not too saturated, giving a nice, realistic color rendition.

This particular scene also showcases the sound engineering of the film. The

report of the rifle is excellent, with lots of low bass (60 kilohertz), making the gun sound even more powerful than it really is. Later, when Reynolds and his friends walk around the murder scene, their shoes make squishy squeaky sounds in the clotting blood in the carpet. It's the next best thing to being there.

Then there's the cinematography of "Sharkey's Machine". Powerful images abound, from hunks of people's backs flying toward the audience (point-blank

in the chest) to the standard body crashing through a plate glass window and falling hundreds of feet to the busy street below. The lighting, with just the right hint of film noir, gives these masterful shots an air of understated elegance, of restrained power.

With flawless editing, excellent cinematography, superb sound and color rendition and wonderful scenery, "Sharkey's Machine" is a finely-crafted masterpiece that shouldn't be missed.
by mutt myear

'Golden Pond' morally bankrupt

"On Golden Pond"
Henry Fonda
Katharine Hepburn
Cinimorad

Add Katharine Hepburn and good old Henry Fonda to your list of family-wrecking, moral-crumbing leftist no-goodniks. "On Golden Pond," perpetrated to be a nice, heartwarming little family film, is nothing less than two hours' worth of pure propaganda for those elements that would ruin everything good and wholesome in our great land.

Katharine Hepburn is Fonda's wife, an old woman who doesn't know her place. She stoops so low as to encourage skinny-dipping (at her age!) and other morally bankrupt acts of indecency.

Then there's Jane Fonda, that left-wing radical, making things worse than some pure porno scenes of her bouncing around in a skimpy bikini. I was shocked to see a number of children in the audience who were exposed to this filth by their progressive parents.

The storyline of the film is that Henry is getting old and crotchety, and he and daughter



Not an Emerald photo

Golden Pond, the subject of the Oscar award-winning screenplay written by Henry David Thoreau. "Golden Pond" stars Henry Fonda and Katharine Hepburn walked away with the best actor and actress award. Police are still searching for the missing pair.

Jane can't seem to get their relationship together. Then Jane comes along with her partner-in-sin Dabney Coleman and his son. Jane and Dabney, like typical radical permissive types, decide to frolic across Europe, leaving the kid with the elder Fonda and Hepburn.

The kid, morally starved by his irresponsible folks, talks dirty and doesn't give the proper respect to Fonda or Hepburn. But instead of taking him out behind the shed, Fonda and Hepburn encourage his foul talk and disobedience. With this type of example to learn from, is it any

wonder that our society's morals have crumbled to their present state?

No wonder our country's youth are revolting. No wonder they're all shooting up marijuana. No wonder they don't respect our President. The Reds have gotten a solid foothold in Hollywood, and are using it to split up families and weaken our morals through slickly-produced propaganda like "On Golden Pond."

The only good thing about this show was that it didn't talk about homosexuality.
by mutt myear

calendar

A P R I L 1 — A P R I L 7

F I L M

"Abbot and Costello Join The Circus" Monday and Tuesday, 8:30 - 4 p.m. in McArthur Court. Residents \$412, non-residents \$1256.

FRI
 "Bonzo Meets Godzilla" at 7 and 9:30 p.m. in 150 Geology. \$1.50.

SAT
 "A Thousand Clowns" at 7 and 9:15 p.m. at the Oregon State Legislature, Salem. Free.

DAILY
 "The Mad Slasher" President's Office, Johnson Hall.

M U S I C

FRI
 Sri Vicatayah Hohohanabottolla Rhum will present a concert of Indian llama-tongue flute music at 7:30 p.m. in the Gerlinger Alumni Lounge. Students \$3 in advance, general public \$4, \$5 at the door.

SAT
 Pall Hohum and the Budget Cuts will sing the blues in the EMU Ballroom at 7:30 p.m. University students \$5.50, general public \$6.50, Vic Atiyeh \$2 million.

G A L L E R Y

University Museum of Art — "Eugene 1982: Treasures of a Destroyed Community" Shows until funding runs out. Photography at Oregon Gallery: crayon drawings by faculty members' children.

Gallery 141 — "Mud Pies: An Expression of Cosmic Awareness and Universal Truth." Shows through Friday.

Project Spaced-Out: "Graffiti 1972 - 1982: A Retrospective." Shows until something better comes along.

M I S C

The secretary for the Economics Department will give a lecture entitled "Why I'm Not Running For Office" today at noon in the EMU Ballroom. Free.

Calorex:
 the anorexia alternative

Eat all the spaghetti you want
 not to mention:
 pizza • candy • donuts
 and peanut butter
 without the:
 calories stuffed feeling or
 nausea
 that generally accompanies
 compulsive and massive
 food consumption.

Immorald Towing —
we keep you on the hook.

We want to be your friend but it's too late

Evelyn Would ...
 (but she has to be home by Midnight)

SPEED DATING
 Eight chapters of Marketing 311 for tomorrow's exam and Dolly's waiting.

YOU CAN DO IT!
 Evelyn Would SPEED DATING DYNAMICS