NEXT WEEK'S FILMS

You'll quake again with Quatermass

By John Stratten

SINCE Nigel Neale some 10 years ago first pulverised a BBC television audience with his spine-chiller "Quatermass and the Pit" (Studio 1) much has happened in the world of science fiction.

Even so, his macabre story about a huge metallic object unearthed during excavations for an extension to London's Underground and the horrible things that happen when prying scientists try to probe its secret is still horrifically persuasive enough to hold a cinema audience.

Their field-day

The trouble with adapting a TV play to the screen is that you are dealing with a subject that is more or less static and demands a great deal of verbal explanation.

Director Roy Ward Baker has got round this very well by concentrating on character; so that the players here—James Donald, Andrew Keir, Barbara Shelley, Duncan Lamont among them—have a field-day.

As the uncompromising Professor Quatermass Andrew Keir turns in a quietly impressive performance. It is good to see this excellent actor gaining the prominence he deserves.

The Last Person on Earth (Studio 2) is horror in much more conventional form.

It is difficult to know quite what to say about **The Sailor from Gibraltar** (Oxford). Here we have Alan (Ian Bannen), a young Englishman on holiday in Florence with his friend and mistress, Sheila (Vanessa Redgrave).

Thoroughly bored with life and with Sheila, Alan meets Anna (Jeanne Moreau), the fiery owner of a yacht on which she had once served as a stewardess.

When Anna invites him to take a trip with her to Greece, Alan accepts eagerly—only to find that he is hopelessly involved in a sentimental journey which has taken Anna from port to port around the world in search of a sailor from Gibraltar she once loved.

You never learn whether in fact there is a sailor, or whether he belongs in Anna's heart-sick imagination.

A bore

The whole thing slowly develops into an uneventful conversation piece between a couple who have no specific outlook on life. Alan is a crashing bore with little more than two women on his mind; taking too long to get rid of the first and obviously all at sea with the second.

What the film, which is directed by Tony Richardson from a screenplay by Christopher Isherwood, badly needs is a pick-me-up about half-way through. But, apart from one furious rough-house in a saloon, the film, dramatically speaking, never gets under way; and the combined talents of Miss Redgrave, Mlle Moreau, and Messrs Bannen, Hugh Griffith, and Orsen Welles—the last two making momentary guest appearances — are marooned on a very slow boat indeed.

Doubling with it is that absolutely delightful **A Man and a Woman**, which seems able to explain more in five minutes about male-female relationships than most films, heavily loaded with sex, manage in two hours.

Morianna (Cinephone) is a messy muddle of sex and assorted perversions directed with an unusually heavy Swedish hand by Arne Mattson.

Comedy-musical

It doubles with **Seduced in Sodom**.

At the **Manchester Film Theatre** Feyder's **La Kermesse Heroique** plays until Tuesday. On Wednesday **Singing in the Rain** takes over until Friday. Made in 1952, this is one of the most exhilarating comedy-musicals ever to come out of Hollywood, guying as it does the movie modes and manners of the twenties.

Adolph Green and Betty Comden wrote the script, Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown the words and music, Harold Rossen photographed it, and Gene Kelly and Stanley Donen directed.

Kelly also stars, along with Donald O'Connor, Debbie Reynolds, and Jean Hagen.

The Classic brings back Frank Sinatra in **None But the Brave**.

Otherwise there's no change. As I expected, **The Dirty Dozen** is going great guns at the Deansgate. **You Only Live Twice** has a third week at the Odeon and **South Pacific** continues at the Gaumont as does the revival of **War and Peace** at the Theatre Royal.



Andrew Keir and James Donald make strange discoveries in "Quatermass and the Pit."

CALLING YOU MADAM

Now which dress could I wear?

Two for Autumn days



Essentially simple, instantly feminine shift in swirly patterned wool. The collar and cuffs are in contrasting silk. It costs about 10 guineas and is in the new brown colours.

OCTOBER, they say, is a mellow month. Since there is nothing remotely mellow about a paper dress or a pair of stringy gladiator sandals we can assume that summer is over and condemn all vestiges of summer gear to mothballs until next spring.

This, unless we happen to be a Twiggy with a wardrobe the size of the Taj Mahal leaves an inevitable gap in our fashion lives.

It's too early to bury yourself in beaver up to the neck, or boots up to the knee, and though there are those who feel indecently exposed if caught without their chinchillas after September and doggedly cling to them till May, such drastic insulation is a little premature.

Between seasons

What we need are between-season dresses, which can be made practical for erratic October weather by the simple addition of a heavy coat and galoshes, or just by themselves if the sun makes a momentary appearance.

This doesn't mean lashing out on a dozen woollen shifts either. With a few pounds and a little prudence two casual, well-cut dresses should see you comfortably through autumn—and save dragging out the trunk of clouts you cast when May was out, which are probably too dowdy to wear anyway and a good four inches too long.

Two cars in the garage is something like status; two dresses in the wardrobe smacks of the breadline. But if they are dresses like the ones shown here they are more than enough for an elegant autumn.

The plain, zip-fronted shift would look equally good at a cattle auction or a tea party if teamed with the appropriate accessories (shooting stick or floppy hat), and the patterned shirt dress will take you happily to a party straight from the office.

Mata Hari and Mrs Pankhurst, unlikely as it may seem, had one thing in common. They both agreed that one dress was sufficient for any woman.

Of course, their tastes differed a bit—Mrs P advocated something sensible that would stand up to any amount of roughing it on the railings, Mata went more for the little black number.

But basically their ideas were the same. If you aren't quite sure which category you fit into, spy or suffragette, compromise and buy one of each. They'll be invaluable.

Sue McHarg



The racy look. Slightly shaped wool dress in emerald green, cerise, and other vibrant colours. Dress it up with jewellery or down with boots as the occasion demands. £11 0s 6d.

WHO TOOK THE £600?

Be your own detective

★ How quickly could you spot a criminal? This is your case—and these are the facts. One item in the illustration will lead you to the vital clue.

BOB TRAYNOR, a young man who admits you to his flat at midnight, is wearing a white T-shirt, grey slacks, and brown leather slippers and he looks freshly shaved.

"It's all gone," he exclaims. "The cash I collected this evening. . . . I work for a loan company as a debt collector and I made a number of calls on some of our slow-paying accounts tonight. I collected more than £600."

"And what about the theft you phoned in to the police station?" you prompt him.

"Well," Traynor says. "I arrived back here a little after eleven, laid my attache case with the money in it on the bed. And I was in the bathroom shaving in front of the mirror.

"Then I thought I heard a slight noise behind me, but before I could turn around, I received a terrific blow on the head and blacked out.

"I don't know exactly how long I was out, but when I did manage to regain my senses, the attache case with the money was gone.

"He must have used that window over there, which opens on to the fire escape, because it is wide open . . . and I know I certainly hadn't opened it."

After looking at the bruise on the back of Traynor's head you stroll over to the open window and look down the fire escape into the deserted street.

It's a metal-framed window with a catch on the inside. You close it, pull down the catch and rejoin Traynor, who is holding a cold compress against his head.

"Is there anything else you can add to your story which might prove helpful?" you ask him.

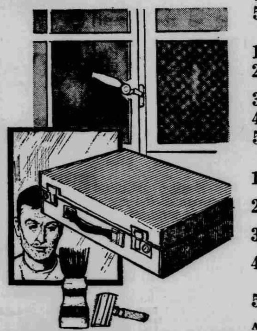
Others

"No. . . Oh, of course, a number of other employees in our office knew I was out on collections tonight. Maybe . . ."

"Maybe now you'll tell me the truth about this," you break in. "What have you done with the money?"

Why do you suspect Bob Traynor of the theft?

(Solution on page 3).



Pit Your Wits

POLICE

1—How many police ranks can you name?

2—What is the policemen's "union" called?

3—Why did Colonel Eric St Johnston cease to be Chief Constable of Lancashire?

4—What is New Scotland Yard's STD telephone number?

5—1,199,859 indictable offences were known to the police last year. Name the three largest groups.

POLITICS

1—Who is the new president of the Board of Trade?

2—Who is the new chairman of the Conservative Party?

3—Who is the leader of the House of Commons?

4—Who is the Minister of Health?

5—Who is the head of the Prices and Incomes Board?

EVERY MAN JACK

1—Who did Australians call Jackeroos?

2—If you had a roll Jack Rice couldn't jump over, what would you have in plenty?

3—What is a Jack among the maids?

4—Who was Jack Ketch?

5—What would an old soldier mean by Jack Johnson?

CURRENT AFFAIRS

1—What is the name of Britain's first polaris submarine?

2—Brigitte Bardot has just celebrated her birthday. How old is she?

3—Who is to represent Britain in the next Eurovision song contest?

4—Divers have just found the wreck of the M1 submarine, sunk in 1925. Where?

5—When did the new laws on drinking and driving come into force?

ANSWERS ON PAGE THREE

Paperbacks

Mafia in the monastery

MONASTIC life at Mazzarino, in Sicily, was not all meditation and prayer. The new police chief investigating the murder of the town's richest citizen discovered to his surprise that the monks were all lira millionaires, their bank accounts dispersed conveniently about the country.

He found they carried guns, joined bandits in holding up travellers and raiding villages, sold seized property, lent money at high interest rates, and practised a merciless extortion racket.

They were, in fact, all members of the Mafia, the blood-drenched Sicilian secret society. Their prior, Father Carmelo, was their gun-totin' leader at the age of 83. It was they who had killed the local landowner in his own vineyard because he had stood up to them.

Retried

The true but scarcely credible story of the sinister Friar Tucks is one of many accounts of the Mafia told in an absorbing paperback, **The Honoured Society**, by wide-ranging novelist Norman Lewis (Penguin, 7s 6d).

Father Carmelo and three of the murderous monks of Mazzarino were brought to trial with three bandit laymen. The laymen went to prison for 30 years, but the frightened town acquitted the monks.

A year later justice caught up with them following an inquiry. They were retried and each was jailed for 13 years. It happened only five years ago . . .

● Happier deckchair reading, more especially for the holiday housewife, may be found in this latest selection of novels with a romantic flavouring:

The Honey Badger, by Robert Ruark (Corgi, 7s 6d). Best-selling author leaves Manhattan's concrete jungle for the real jungle of Africa in a search for his true self. Largely autobiographical novel.

The Flint Inheritance, by Martyn Goff (Panther, 5s). Family wrangle over the old man's fortune. Lots of intrigue as they wait for the old properteer to die.

Mamba, by Stuart Cloete (Fontana, 5s). Three people drawn together amid the raw savagery of the Congo. Adventure for a lonely night.

Those lads

Zones, by Alexis Lykiard (Panther, 6s). A glimpse of the new generation in England, France, and Spain, written in the new oddball idiom. Dizzy and sometimes dotty.

The Snob, by Jack Overhill (Panther, 5s). Life of a working-class young man told in good plain language. Here's one Socialist unlikely to end up in the House of Lords.

The Likely Lads, by Dick Clement and Ian La Frenais (Rapp and Carroll, 5s). Great times, but these stories sounded a lot funnier on television.

Prospect of Love, by William Camp (Panther, 5s). Extra-marital love, related with compassion and understanding.

The Violent Friends, by Winston Clewes (Sphere, 5s). Reprint of Clewes's fascinating book about Jonathan Swift and two women who loved him.

The White Father, by Julian Mitchell (Panther, 5s). Hugh Shrieves comes home from Africa to take a look at the shrieking pop singers and the mod scene. Observant.

79 Park Avenue, by Harold Robbins (Four Square, 7s 6d). Author of the "Carpet Baggers" in more subdued mood and better for it.

Pinktoes, by Chester Himes (Corgi, 5s). Hilarious new look at the coloured problem—except it's no problem in this whacky New York society.

W F Lewis

THEATRES

PALACE CEN 0184

OPERA HOUSE BLA 1787

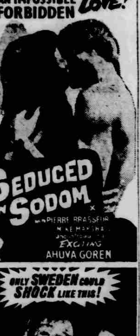
LIBRARY THEATRE CEN 7406

University Theatre ARD 5696

OLDHAM COLISEUM MAI 2829

DAVENPORT, Stock'p't. STE 3524

CINEPHONE DEA 4771 (Manchester's Continental Cinema) NOW SHOWING





PLEASE WATCH TIMES OF SCREENING. ATTEND EARLIER SHOWS IF POSSIBLE.

BELLE VUE

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AROSA HOTEL & RESTAURANT DINE, WINE, AND DANCE

PALM COURT RESTAURANT BUSINESS LUNCHEONS

RISTORANTE CAPRICCIO

THE TAJ RESTAURANT

New Bollin Restaurant, Prestbury

'Where to go...' guide to week-end of real enjoyment

CITY CENTRE CINEMAS

GAUMONT CEN 1323 — SOUTH PACIFIC (U) — All Seats Bookable

ABC DEANSGATE DEA 5252 — RETAINED! SECOND WEEK!! — THE DIRTY DOZEN (X)

CINEPHONE Market St. Dea 4771 — ADULTS ONLY! — SEDUCED IN SODOM (X) — MORIANNA (X)

ODEON CEN 5441 — ON THE STAGE Wednesday, November 1, SAM and DAVE, ARTHUR CONLEY, PERCY SLEDGE

MANCHESTER FILM THEATRE — Now Open to the Public — La Kermesse Heroique (A) — Singin' in the Rain (U)

ABC ARDWICK ARD 1141 — STARTS TOMORROW — QUATERMASS & THE PIT (X) — CIRCUS OF FEAR (X)

CARLTON, Salford. PEN 1651 — Tomorrow Only — Monday for 6 Days — THE SAND PEBBLES (A)

THEATRE ROYAL CINERAMA — WAR and PEACE (U)

ODEON CEN 5441 — Late Show Tonight — SEAN CONNERY — YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE (A)

NEW OXFORD CEN 3402 — STARTS SUNDAY — A MAN & A WOMAN (X)

STUDIO 1, Oxford Rd. CEN 2437 — QUATERMASS AND THE PIT (X) — CIRCUS OF FEAR

Studio 2 Oxford Rd Cen 2437 — THE LAST MAN ON EARTH — ADIOS GRINGO

CLASSIC — STARTS SUNDAY! — NONE BUT THE BRAVE

CIRCUS

BELLE VUE KINGS HALL — CIRCUS

GROSVENOR — Book Now in Advance! — Beast With a Million Eyes — Girls of the Nambu Bar

SUBURBAN CINEMAS

THE GREAT ESCAPE (A) — BLOW-UP (X) — THE LONG DUEL (U) — THE SOUND OF MUSIC (U) — BLOW UP (X) — THE PROFESSIONALS (A) — THE WAY WEST (A) — CAPRICE (A) Colour — TERROR IN TOKYO (A) — The Magnificent Two (U) — A Man for All Seasons (U) — IN LIKE FLINT (A) — THE PROFESSIONALS (A) — SOUND OF MUSIC (U) — CAPRICE (A) Colour

MOGHUL RESTAURANT — All Saints, M/c. — Special Businessmen Luncheon — MOGHUL RESTAURANT, Church Road, Gatley.

WRESTLING — BELLE VUE TONIGHT at 7 — HELLENES v BLACK DIAMONDS

SPEEDWAY — BELLE VUE TONIGHT at 7 — BELLE VUE v HACKNEY

SWIMMING — GALLEON BATHS (Gaskells) Ltd

DANCING—MODERN AND OLD TIME

In the case of clubs these notices are for members only.

BELLE VUE NEW ELIZABETHAN — TONIGHT 7-12 — LATE NIGHT SPECIAL

ASHTON PALAIS MECCA DANCING — Definite Adult Dancing

NEW CENTURY HALL TONIGHT!!! — The Out of Sight Style and Sound of the ORIGINAL DRIFTERS

TOP TEN CLUB — ORIGINAL DRIFTERS — Jimmy Savile

Stevie Wonder Show

BLARNEY DANCING — BRIDIE GALLAGHER

COLLEGE

OSBORNE — COME DANCING!

CALLING OVER-18's!

THE CLIPPERS and THE DERRY BOYS

SILVER ANNIVERSARY BALL

RITZ MECCA DANCING — LATE PALAIS NIGHT — PHIL MOSS ORCHESTRA

DROKIWEENY — MISTER SMITHS — THE BUS

FANTASTIC CABARET TOMORROW, SUNDAY AT MANCHESTER'S TOP SPOT

THE MOVE

BEE GEES — JOHN EVANS SMASH

GOLDEN DISC TONIGHT!

MAJESTIC — The Phoenix City Smash

TONIGHT AT FACULTY OF TECHNOLOGY — THE DRIFTERS

TIFFANY'S — LATE-NIGHT DANCING in Manchester's most romantic atmosphere — THE FABULOUS LES NOCTURNES — Karlas Kontinental Gems

TWISTED WHEEL — JUNIOR WALKER & THE ALL STARS — PLEASE COME EARLY — Don't miss these great shows

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