

This politician carries Bants
Election prospects to enhance
His audience he'll never reach
If throat is dry as well as speech.

BANTS @

THROAT JUBES

ET BROS. LTD. 383 KNYBER PASS AUCKLANDS - MEL CHEM

DON'T BE SKINNY!

If you are thin and anaemic you should try a course of "YIM," the Yeast, Iron, Malt, Tablets. This amszingly triple Tonic puts on firm, healthy flesh quickly. "YIM" Tablets give clear, radiant skin, freedom from indigestion, nervousness and constipation. "YIM" helps build new strength, power and pep. 4/6 (double size 7/6).

POST FREE from

CHEMISTS' SUPPLIES CO., LTD., 139a Worcester Street, Christchurch. Film Reviews, by G.M.

SPEAKING CANDIDLY

THE STORY OF G.I. JOE

(United Artists)

IT never pays to generalise,
even about films. Though
I did leave myself a loophole
by saying that there were
some exceptions to the rule
that the pre-Christmas period is a dull
one for new pictures, I now find it necessary to eat several of my words used
in this column last week. And I do so

sary to eat several of my words used in this column last week. And I do so willingly, because at least two of the pictures which came my way in the week just before Christmas were far from being lightweight and undistinguished. The Story of G.I. Joe, in particular, is an outstanding American effort. A masterly example of imaginative realism, it belongs to the genre of war films in which the British, with San Demetrio, The Way Ahead, and The Way to the Stars, have hitherto been pre-eminent.

This film was directed by William Wellman, and those picturegoers lucky enough to have seen his Oxbow Incident will recognise in it the same qualities of keen observation of character, high dramatic tension, and the same understanding of the effect of environment on behaviour, whether in the individual or the group. Again, in this account of a small detachment of U.S. infantry in Tunisia and Italy, the onlooker is given the same feeling of personal involvement in the events depicted as he had in watching the lynching in The Oxbow Incident; and the effect is achieved in much the same way, by telling the story through an intermediary who, though caught up in the action, retains his detachment as an observer. This intermediary in the present case is the late Ernie Pyle, a noted American correspondent whose reporting of the war on the Mediterranean front won him a Pulitzer prize, and who was later killed

THE film, in fact, is ostensibly the story of Ernie Pyle himself; but it is much more the story of Company C, of the 18th U.S. Infantry, the group to which Pyle attached himself at the beginning in North Africa and to which he became so attached as he followed their fortunes through Sicily, up the long hard road to Rome, and into the inferno of Cassino. Pyle (as memorably played by Burgess Meredith) is in the film, as he was in real life, merely the modest, honest chronicler, never obtruding himself between the camera and the actors—some of them Hollywood pro-fessionals, some actual combat veterans, but all first-class artists—who portray the soldiers, those soldiers about whom Pyle once used these words: "No one knows what it's like. . . . Up in the sky they die well-fed and clean-shaven. But the infantryman-he lives miserable, he dies miserable."

IN presenting the misery in life and death of the common G.I., whose story is essentially that of almost any footslogger in almost any army, the film never flinches. It is as unsparing in its realism as any straight-out documentary or newsreel. Unemotional, unsentimental, making its best points by irony and

