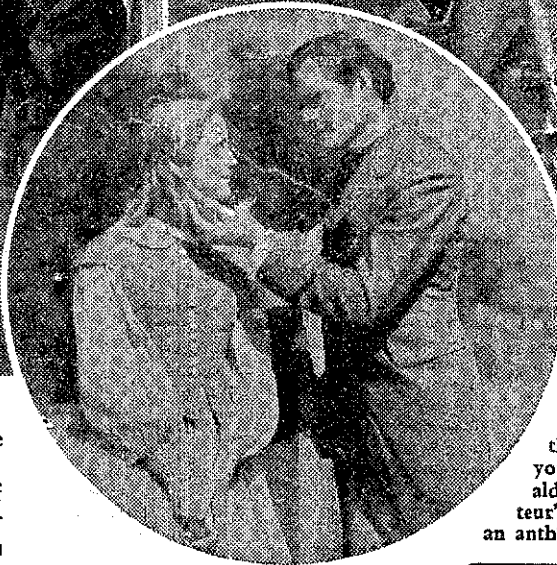


The FILM WORLD

By
TREVOR LANE

Not Butchered For A Movie Holiday



NOW, ye cynics, turn over the page, look at the half-page advertisement for "The Story of Louis Pasteur," then wag your heads knowingly. I can hear you saying already, "Ah-ha, so that's the reason for the eulogistic write-up of the film. Sort of bribery, eh!"

Well, it's nothing of the sort!

If I had had to pay several shillings to sit on a hard seat in a draughty theatre, I would still be convinced that "The Story of Louis Pasteur" is one of the most significant things to come to the screen this year.

And it says a great deal for the rising tastes of film-goers that Warner Brothers, who, after all, aren't in the business for fun, should consider it worth while turning the life of a French chemist into a film.

Not Butchered.

Paul Muni, as Louis Pasteur, is magnificent. While the twentieth century may think of Disraeli, Rothschild, Voltaire and Richelieu looking like George Arliss, or go through life convinced that the Crusades were fought for the lily-white hand of Loretta Young, there is little or no need to think that history has been butchered in this case to make a movie holiday. Pasteur's life

was lived in an atmosphere of bitter disappointment, of hard work and, finally, of triumph. The outstanding incidents have been high-lighted, of course, but the story is factually correct. This is no dry tome of scientific and medical facts, but a living, human story that, if the people of New Zealand are as discerning in their film tastes as the

the whole of the public has flocked to it—the woman who usually goes to eternal triangle films, the flapper whose mind doesn't go beyond the lightning limbs of Astaire and Rogers, the youth who likes cah-lege pictures with Crosby crooning somewhere in the background; they've all fallen under the spell of Louis Pasteur. And well

they might for this picture has as much entertainment in its 9000ft. as any three other films I can think of.

"Story of Louis Pasteur," Factually Correct, and Splendid Entertainment

What of the Censor?

cinema fans of England and America, should fill the theatres for many weeks.

Popular Everywhere.

THE outstanding success of "The Story of Louis Pasteur" has come as a surprise to everyone. When Warners made it, they thought it would do good business with that portion of the public that appreciates a finely-constructed film of a biographical nature. Instead,

USUALLY, a film taken from a successful "straight" play is rather flat beer. But not so "Living Dangerously," the British International film that was privately screened in Wellington the other evening. The thanks for this fact are due largely to the directors, who have skilfully changed the sequence of the scenes and so given the story that "life" that the screen demands more than the stage. But the picture may have trouble with the censors. One