"BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE THAT FOR MY HEADACE..."

Halloween is the time for horror movies, and to horror movie freaks this means Roger Corman movies. You remember "Theatre of Blood" don't you. . .? This year we went one better with a Roger Corman/Vincent Price double bill.

Sunday, October 29 - 7:00 p.m. in Avinger: Vincent Price In: "Masque of the Red Death" (25° Admission) Tuesday, October 31 - at the Granville Halloween Party: Vincent Price, Peter Lorre, Basil Rathbone In "Tales Of Terror"

"Perhaps it was Corman's visual style that attracted me to his films but there were other less rational reasons. For me, a good day consisted of five—not four, but five Corman titles at my neighborhood theater. There was no dinner except incredible quantities of popcorn—but it didn't matter. Disbelief was surrendered, and time was inconsequential as I sat transfixed to images of Vincent Price, Boris Karloff, Petter Lorre, Jack Nicholson, and—most of all—those bizarre, outrageous ravens, masques of red death, and premature burials. Corman was to me a gifted prophet, a celluloid messiah descending through his marvelously unpretentious melodramas and stupendously entertaining medium to deliver me from all the routine of daylight and reality." Cineastes love Roger Corman. Studios wish all their directors could accomplish what he does (Close to 50 pictures—almost all blue ribbon box office, at least five films a year, topical material brought to screen life). Audiences flock to his films in droves. Corman's reputation and popularity are earned. He has tackled a variety of subjects and moved easily in several genres—westerns, gangsters, gangs, modern drama, Poe fantasies, spoofs,—even a spectacular. Corman is acclaimed by the French, adored by colleges and admired by any who like their entertainment sparkling, clean and satisfying.

