

## FESTIVALS

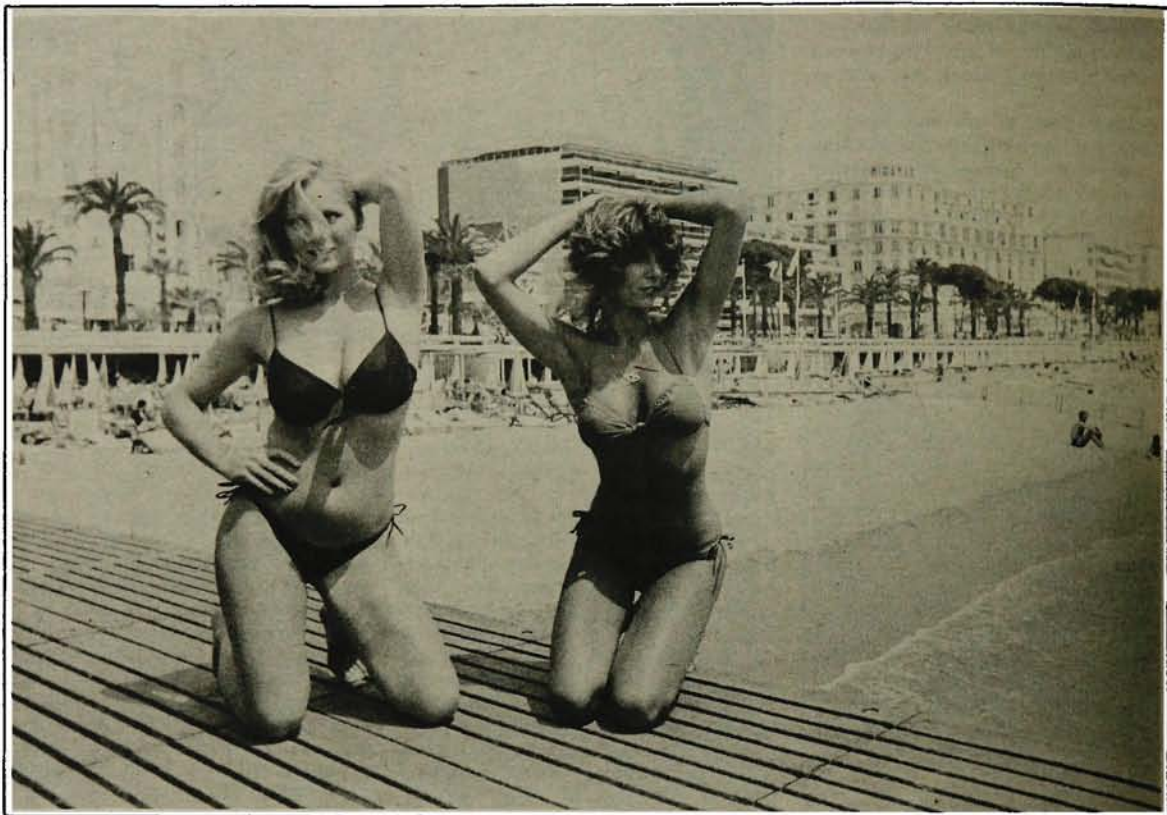
# Cannes Clips

Photos and text by Bruce Pittman

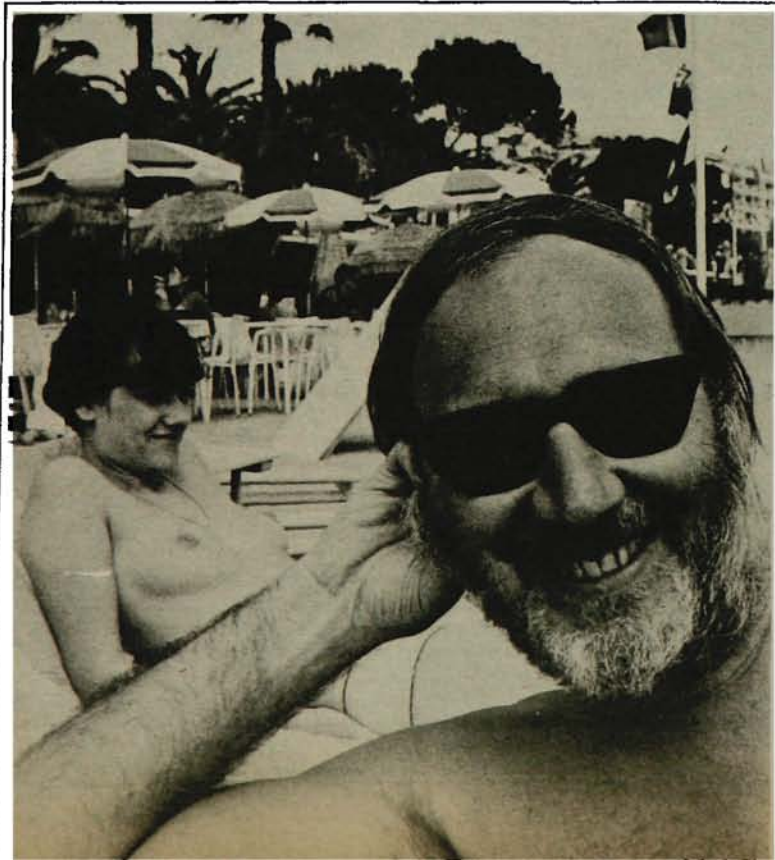
# MAJESTIC

☆ The dictionary defines "majestic" as "stately, royal, august..." This is not a word that can therefore be applied to the Cannes Film Festival. It is merely the name of a very expensive hotel.

These two lovely girls are posing on the Carlton Hotel pier to promote a film. (For the life of me, I can't remember the title.) This type of event occurs about every 12 seconds during the run of the festival. ◇



This is Ken Wlaschin, director of the National Film Theatre in London, taking respite on the beach—a favorite Cannes pastime. He swears he doesn't know the lady. ◇



This gentleman is Jean-Pierre Lefebvre whose seventeenth feature *Les fleurs sauvages* was officially selected for the Directors' Fortnight and won the FIPRESCI award from the international film critics. ◇



This is a typical festival scene. Location: the exclusive Hotel du Cap. The participants: the world's most super agent, Swifty Lazar, standing on the left; Robert Evans, one of the world's biggest producers; and an unidentified lady on the right. Evans is about to direct a film called *Cottonclub*—which Mario Puzo was paid a cool million to write. Here, Lazar is mentioning an actress to whom Evans should talk. The lady looks like she is about to cross her fingers under the table. Ah... Hollywood. ◇



Various federal and provincial government film agencies pooled their resources this year to run this effective and efficient booth in the Palais du Festival. The staff was always ready to help. (Special thanks to Jean Lefebvre and Jacqueline Brodie for their many years of organizing Canadians at Cannes.) ◇







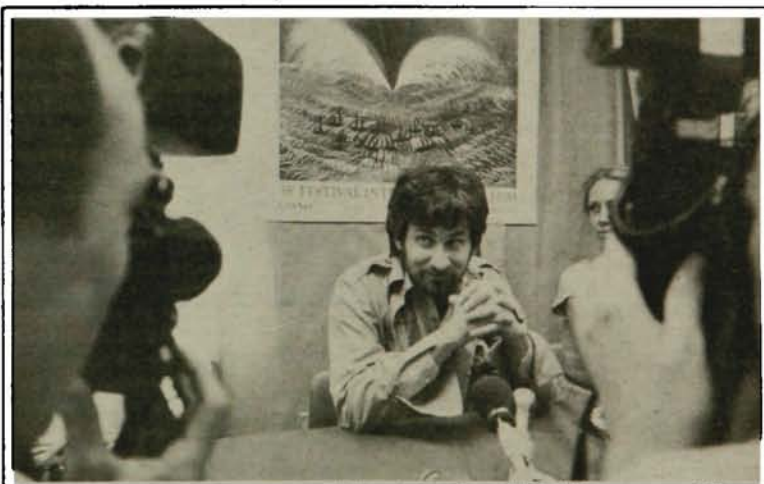
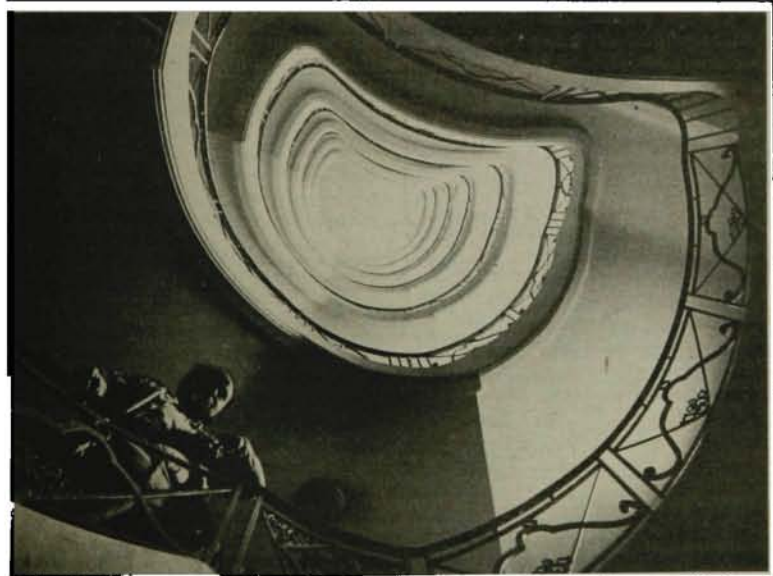
⊠ This is the Palais du Festival where the main festival holds its competition. The theatre is magnificent, the projection immaculate. A great and rare place to see films properly.

This is what is politely called a "photo session". The subject is Ann Margaret: she's the one in the middle of the two-hundred photographers taking intimate photos.



This is Marco Ferreri photographed on the staircase of the Martinez Hotel. He is a very good director whose films are invariably cut or banned in Canada. Among them are La grande bouffe and La dernière femme. His latest, Poo-Poo, Ca-Ca, Do-Do may have trouble too.

Frederick Forest and Marilou Henner were in Cannes to promote Wim Wenders' Hammet. This film will need a lot of promotion.



⊠ This is a picture of a relaxed and happy man - rare at the festival. His name is Steven Spielberg and his film E.T. was the hit of the festival. After two weeks of mostly dreary, long, boring films, E.T. woke everyone up. A good caption might be - why is this man smiling?



This is not a lady, but one of the lovely men who populate the streets of Cannes at night. Cannes can be very deceiving this way. Like the movie ads - what you see is not necessarily what you get!

⊠ This is your correspondent from Cannes, Marc Gervais, busy tracking down a story. Nicest guy at the festival - except that he caught a cold and couldn't file his report for this issue. (Watch for it in No. 86).

