PREVIEW

DODEYE

Tony Crawley reports on Robin (Mork) Williams' movie debut as . . . Popeye the Sailor-Man.

he curtain of total secrety — a literal security-blanket, in fact — about the Papeye filming, currently over-schedule in Malta, is finally beginning to lift. Just the odd amidgen Malf-inch or two. And we've got the first news... and the first colour rendition of Robin Williams morking his big screen starring debut as E.C. Segar's muscular sailorman.

He certainly doesn't much resemble Mork from Ork anymore. Will you look at those forearms . . !

The film — a musical-comedy, it says here; script by Jules Feiffer, music from Harry. Misson — ended up, just before shooting, as a combined Walt Disney and Paramount co-production. So it he new Jantasy Illin, The Dragon Slayer. Many are the top Hollywood studies and film-makers now knocking on the Disney company is literally rolling in the greenstuff with the year study with the year study of the presentation of the prese

Putting Papeye on film — with live-action, not animation — is the idea of the former Paramount production chief, Robert Evans, It's the sixth project for the sometime actor, disclokey and gents' clothier. He turned producer in his own right with the highly successful Palanski Film, Chinatwon, in 1974.

Since the comparative failure of his fourth film, Players —"not only a disappointment but a disester on every level" — Bob Evant is in need of a hit. First report of Robin as Popeye seems to assure just that. Plus Evans' inspired choice of director, M* 4*S*H and Nashville man, Robert Altman.

There is, in fact, as many Altman regulars in the movie as there are Italians helping to make it. The cinematographer is Fellini's favourite, Giuseppe Rotunno... Well, Italy is close to Malts. But why Malta, I hear you cry? Me, too.

The reason (not always so simple) is that the movie needed water and a village. Malta usually supplies water-sequences. The always indemand tank has been used in scores of British and American movies — Warder's of Atlantis, for example. This time, the little island country supplies everything, including housing for a cast and crew of almost 300 people.

Director Altman is a great believer in ensemble casting, and has his own semi-rep company of players that stay with him in most of his movies. A goodly bunch of them are on hand in Malta.

Almost as inevitable casting as Williams in the lead role, is Shelley Duval as Olive Oyl. In more than one review of her films (eight with Altman, alone), she has been referred to as an Olive lockalike. And white she was shooting Kubrick's version of Stephen King's The Shining with Jack Nicholson in London, Altman called her and told her. "I've got you the role you were born to play "Shelley didn't have to ask which that was:

It was Altman's casting-man who discovered Shelley for his Rewveter McDood (film, in 1970.) "How'd you like to be in a movie?" she was asked. "Oh, I'm not an actress," she replied. "Yes, you are... yes, you are." And now she it, with Cannes and other festival awards for films like Three Women, Thieves Like Us, Wash-ville and Buffalo Bill and the Indians. Once Poppey is in the can, she's kicking into her list venture as an associate producer, with her movie of Even Cowgin's Get the Blues. A fun girl is Shell'. She says she lives "in Bewerty Hills."

The man we loved to hate in Midnight
Express, Paul L. Smith, is the great casting for
the bearded bully, Bluto — all 320 lbs and 6ft
4ins of him — not to mention his 22½ inch



neck and size 12 shoes. Almost unknown to Hollywood until playing that saddsite Turkish jailer, Smith has spent 15 of the last 20 years filming in Israel, Spain, Germany, Italy and France — and of course, Marls before for Mideight Express. In Italy he made five thud 'n' blunder, knock 'em/shock 'em actioners about a gentile hero — and suggested the series' stunt man Robert Massino, from Casablanca, as Popeye's stunt co-ordinator. "Actually, despite what people think, it was Midnight Express that got me the Bluto role," says Paul. "Bob Altman saw the trailers for those five action films . . . and Bob Evans fell for me after a clip of me carrying a horse!"

Paul Booley, is Winnyy — he's as much a part of Altman's rep of strolling players as of Jules Feiffer. Altman saw him first in the off-Broadway version of Feiffer's play, Mold Me, and he slos starred in Feiffer's The White House Murder Case. Before turning to acting, heart was a superior of the strong strolling heart of co-scripted his tara Altman movie, Health.

But I nearly forgot Swee'pea, the baby winning the hearts of Popeye, Olive Qyi, and yea verrily, even the stone-cold heart of brutish Buto. Swee'pea is eight months old. Olificuit to card? Not for Altman. His grandon was born just at the right time and has been making a great impression — usually with a hammer in his hand — in the Malts shooting.

But centre of attraction on and off the film set, as he spends his tele-hiatus with the film break of his young life, is, naturally, Robin Williams. The man who introduced "shazbot" and "Na-no Na-no" to an estimated 55,000,000 people following each week of this spaced-out fast-speed Orkian philosopher, has conquered television since Mork and Mindy first aired in Spetember, 1978, Last June, he conquered discs with his first comedy album, Reality What a Concept, which has rapidly gone Platinum, as they say. He has furthermore conquered stage in such comedy clubs around LA as The Comedy Store, not to mention his New York gigs. And now he's all set to take over movies. Bob Altman is entranced with the maniacal guy. So is Malta, which has not yet become a victim of Mork, Come Oscar night, 1980, or so they insist on Malta, there's one only favourtie for the big award. As long as he keeps eating his spinach.

Robin, quite plainly, doesn't want the filming to stop. He's having a ball. In typical Altman fashion, the director has Robin's wife, dancer-choreographer Valerie Velardi, in a small role. And that's not just looking after the top star, Paul Smith's girlfriend, actress Eve Knoller, is among the Sweethaven townspeople . . . so is MacIntyre Dixon's actress wife, and their young son. Altman believes a contented cast and crew is the best way to make a happy film. And from all reports. Popeye is looking not just good, but great. Now all Bob Evans has to do is persuade them to stop having a good time, quit shooting . . . and get off the island, before he has to buy the entire country.



Above Paul Dioley, a regular parformer with the American Cracket and Control of the Control of t





