

Let us take pause to pay all the working men, women, and children their audiovisual due. The folks who fix our fractures, file our files, fish our food, feed our faces, vend our vehicles, and man our moonshots get their moment in the spotlight in this stellar selection of 16mm shorts. After visiting with the unemployed (*Get a Job*), the newly employed (*Your New Job*), and the self-employed (*Franchise Opportunities*), we'll pick up job skills both widely applicable (*Rush Hour Service*) and highly specialized (*About Astronauts*). Finally, a series of film-portraits takes us into the workaday lives of ordinary people (*I Can Be a Hospital Worker, Shrimping's Not a Real Good Life*) and some very colorful entrepreneurs (*Trader Vic's Used Cars, Jerry's Restaurant*) as they let their guard down before the all-seeing camera eye.

Complimentary "brown-noser" brownies and gingerbread pay stubs with admission, while supplies last! Attendees: Please RSVP to (415) 558-8117 or info@oddballfilm.com to ensure sufficient seating.

## Your New Job (1972) Color 11.5 min. by Quentin Masters

A new job is a world of strange faces, unknown customs and frightening cubicles. The signpost up ahead: Personnel Office. As if the anxiety expressed by the film's new-on-the-job twentysomethings wasn't enough, a generous dollop of dread is added by **Rod Serling**'s signature voice over. Really, it's going to be okay.



# Get a Job (1985) Color 11 min. by Brad Caslor

Bob the Dog has no job, and the neighborhood roughs won't stop hounding him about it. Even his own wife won't give him any respect. As the doo-wop soundtrack spells out, Bob needs to GET A JOB. This **National Film Board** production sports an underground animation style and a rock'n'roll nightmare vision of the quest for employment.



## Franchise Opportunities (1970) Color 11 min. by Lee R. Bobker

Being one's own boss may look a bit easier with a franchise, but our hero knows the real score. He's done his research, because energy, enthusiasm and a great wardrobe aren't enough on their own. This funky little film doesn't "soft serve" the hard work involved in opening a Carvel Ice Cream store.



### About Astronauts (1972) Color 11 min.

Remember when astronauts were the rock stars of a generation that gazed upwards and outwards rather than down at a cellphone? A kid with cosmic aspirations takes us through their mundane training regimens, performing simulated spacewalks on terra firma and mastering fantastic gadgetry and instrumentation. A sweet film with a surprise at the end.



# *I Can Be a Hospital Worker* (1974) Color 11 min. by **Jim Burroughs** and **Stelios Roccos** To describe this entry in the *When I Grow Up...* series as a survey of hospital jobs, from the

OR down to the laundry room, is to completely miss what makes it the most heartwarmingly charming film you'll see all year. Just another pitch-perfect setting of lovingly photographed humanity to a whimsical ditty from the gang at ACI Films. The hospital: the happiest place on Earth.



#### Rush Hour Service (1971) Color 10 min.

Ostensibly this may be a primer on efficiency for lunchroom servers, but its military metaphors and rapid-fire cliches evoke a hash-slinger's version of *The Longest Day*. Keep the ketchup stocked and make sure you have a pen that writes--it'll save you two minutes.



# Trader Vic's Used Cars (1975) Color 10 min. by Charles Braverman

For used car dealer Victor Snyder, "customer relations are everything." On his modest Southern California lot, his mostly working class clientele can count on more than just a fair deal. Vic's folksy sales techiques may seem quaint, but Braverman's portrait is a refreshing look at a dying breed of small businessman.



### Shrimping's Not a Real Good Life (1972) Color 5 min.

An elegiac portrait of a lad born for better or worse into the hardscrabble family seafaring trade. Wizened beyond his years, our young subject diligently trims his sails and works his nets, all the while evincing a resigned world-weariness.



Jerry's Restaurant (1976) Color 9 min. by Tom Palazzolo Crackpot Chicago deli owner Jerry Meyers turns customer service on its head, berating and browbeating his patrons into submission. Amazingly, it works: his loyal customer base keeps coming back for more. They know that, deep down, he likes people.

