Schwarzenegger in jeopardy again

"Orphans" (*) (R)

Two orphaned brothers and a man
on the run from the Mob in this adaptation from the off-Broadway play
starts Albert Finney, Matthew Modine and Kevin Anderson.

"The Running Man" (B) (R) 105

"The Running Man" (B) (R) 109 minutes.
Futuristic action film set in police state in 2017. Arnold Schwarzenegger plays a game show contain tighting for his lift. According to the state of the state of

STILL PLAYING

"Baby Boom" (C-) (PG-13) 105

minutes.

Diane Keaton stars in a yuppie comedy about a single business executive whose life is drastically changed by unexpected, unwanted arrival of a baby. Overly cute and very predictable with too few laughs and too many yawns. Reviewed by Kuthy Guyor.

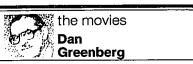
"Dirty Dancing" (B-) (PG-13) 105 minutes Well-done and entertaining show-Well-done and entertaining show-bix cliche. Rich, idealistic young girl (Jennifer Grey) falls in love with working-class dance instructor (Pa-trick Swayze). Music, dance, and dia-logue are good, but plot has more trite twists than Chubby Checker in the Peppermint Lounge.

"Fatal Attraction" (A) (R) 110

minutes.
Michael Douglas as a family man whose one-night stand turns into a nightmare at the hands of a psychotic woman (Glenn Close) in this suspenseful thriller. Rivetling performances and a strong story build to a cynloive, nerve-shattering con-

"Fatal Beauty" (C-) (R) 110 minutes.
whosp I a plak convertible starts out can decrease about or predictable with too few laughs and too many yawns. Reviewed by Kuthy Guyor.

"Death Wish 4"(*) (R)
If you'd quit paying for this stuff, maybe Charles Bronson and Cannon



"Hello Again" (C-) (PG) 94 min-

utes.
Sister Zelda (Judith Ivey) magically recalls Lucy (Shelley Long) from the grave. Screenwriter Susan Isaacs should have been so lucky with her leaden script and performances to match. Only sister Zelda sparkles.

"The Hidden" (B-) (R) 98 minutes. Cliched but well-told story of good altens and bad allens. Michael Nouri and Kyle MacLachlan are an OK cop-FBI agent team but after a while the shootouts get dreary.

"Hiding Out" (A) (PG-13) 99 min-

"Hidding Out" (A) (Pt-13) by minutes.

Jon Cryer is excellent portraying
27-year-old stockbroker hidding out
from the Mob by faking it as his
coush's (Kelth Coogan) high-school
classmate. Top comedy, suspense
and romance as second time through
high school teaches him what's Imreceived buffer.

"Less Than Zero" (*) (R).
Andrew McCarthy, Jami Gertz
and Robert Downey are three
friends searching for their identities
in Beverly Hills' fast track.

"Like Father Like Soa" (B-) (PG-13) 96 minutes Rigid father (Dudley Moore) and laid-back son (Kirk Cameron) trans-fer brains, courtesy of an old Indian pollon. Despite plot flaws, Moore's antics are entertaining.

"Made in Heaven" (A.) (PG) 102

"Made in Heave (cc, vc, vc, vc, vc) minutes.

Drama gives unique view of life death and love when young mar (Timothy Hutton) dies, goes to heaven and meets perfect soul mate (Kelly McGillis). She's sent to Earth to Egil life and he follows, determined to find her. This unusual story has array of stars, beautiful photography and good music highlighted by performers in cameo roles. Reviewed by Kathy Guyor.

"Maurice" (B-) (R) 135 minutes Dimestore Freud at its worst in this Merchant-Ivory ("Passage to In-dia," "Room With a View") film. In spite of good acting and visual rich-ness, this sensitive story of two pre-World War I British homosexuals is

"Prince of Darkness" (B±) (R) 100 minutes
Literally Good vs. Evil" as priest (Donald Pleasence) cellsts help of professor (Veter Wong) and his graduate study of to repel the "Evil Force. Plenty of suspense and terror. Not recommended for the squtombls. Reviewed by Jeff Limitatio.

"The Princess Bride" (A-) (PG) 98

minutes
Rob Reiner's delightful fantasy,
based on William Goldman's novel,
involves farmboy-turned-hero, Westley (Cary Elwes), and Princes Buttercup (Robin Wright). They encounter miracles, viliains, the swamp-

ifre-forest and "the pit of despair" in a land long ago and far away. Chlularly and swashbuckling suspense intercut with slashing wit but "true love" conquers all. Reviewed by Entertaining, well-done police adjusted to the terms pretentlous and confus-ing.

"Sinkeout" (A-) (R)
Entertaining, well-done police adjusted to the terms pretentlous and confus-ing.

"Russkles" (B-) PG 95 minutes. Cliched story of people learning to understand one another with children showing the way. Three young boys secretly help shipwrecked Russian sailor. Credible and touching acting but unrealistic story detracts. Reviewed by Kathy Guyor.

"The Sicilian" (D) (R) 110 minutes Michael Cimino ("The Decrhunter," "Heaven's Gate") has blown it again with this confused jumble about a post World War II Sicilian peasant hero taking on the Mafia, the Church and the landowners. Despite good acting and fine photography you'll be bored all the way to Palermo.

"Slamdance" (F) (R) 100 minutes.
"Slamdance" gives new meaning

Professor Dan grades the movies Top marks - sure to please Close behind - excellent Still in the running for top honors Pretty good stuff but not perfect В Good but notable deficiencies B-Just a cut above average C+ C Not so hot and slipping fast C. The very best of the poor stuff D+ D It doesn't get much worse Reserved for the colossally bad No advanced screening

"Stakrout" (A-)(II)
Entertaining, well-done police adventure with Richard Dreyluss and Emilio Estevez as unconventional cops on night-shift stakrout for major criminal. Story twists and turns in elever ways, with plenty of comic relief and good dialogue, but more gore than necessary, \$50 million in the till and still going strong.

"Steel Dawn" (*) (R) 102 minutes. Patrick Swayse ("Dirty Dancing") stars as skilled warrior battling sav-age warlords and barbarle assassins in post-apocalyptile world.

"Surrender" (B+) (PG) 95 min-

"Surreader" (B+) (PG) 95 minutes.
Slick, contemporary romanticcomedy with Michael Caine as an
appealing novelist disenchanted withgreedy women. Sally Fleld is poor,
but good-hearted, struggling artist."
Throw in Steve Guttenberg asspoiled, yuppie attorney and the result is a comic plot with unique
twists. Reviewed by Kathy Guyor."

E

v host Damon Killian (Richard Daw-

a game show in which contestants battle in a high-stakes, high-tech game of survival.

Finnish hospitality puts guests under the table

Those who travel on Finnair tours may stop briefly at Hameenlinna, Tampere or Jyvaskla in the western lake district or at Savonlinna or Kuopio in the eastern lake

district. It was a summer job in a restaurant in Joensuu that lured Seppa into the hospitality industry and sent him to restaurant/hotel school in Helsinki. He has been with Sokos Hotels, one of the top hotel chains in Finland, since those early days and in the Hotel Savonsolmu for

three years.

HOTEL SAVONSOLMU is a beautiful two-story hotel on a small peninsula that juts into Lake Pieksajarvi. From the air you see it with water on both sides and a town of 14,000 radiating behind it. When you walk into the large lobby of the hotel you see stairs curving up through the dining room to the second floor. There is nothing to indicate that this hotel is any different from any hotel that serves business and vacation guests. The rooms are large, modern, with that simple good taste for which Scandinavia is famous, and with large windows overlooking one side of the lake or the other. Even when you meet Seppa, medium height, rounded by his own good food, blond like so many Flins, there is nothing in his gentle, courteous manner to indicate the ferectly lunny sense of humor that drives him to serve dessert and coffee under the table when the spirit moves him.

dessert and moves him.

All Finnish hotels do some small programs for their group guests, but Seppa and his staff pride themselves on really crazy programs, perfectly adapted to the environment. Only the meeting planner knows what is going

self led out into the snowy woods to meet the Family Koekkalainen, which runs a small working still for the occasion. A Helsinki engineer might find himself in an army uniform in the middle of a summer's day or a participant in the Petksamaki Funny Olympies.

"We solemnly raise the Olympic flag," Seppa said. "A parachultst comes out of the sky to land at our feet. He whips a cigarette lighter out of his pocket and lights the Olympic flame."

It was about three years ago that Seppa created the dinner now served to VIPs and special groups. Anybody can be a "special group"; this is a very individualistic hotel.

hotel.

My husband and I had only a casual warning, a small aside issued with the dinner invitation.

"You will be surprised," Seppa said. "But I heard you have a sense of humor."

WE MET in the bar dressed in our best togs and were

WE MET in the bar dressed in our best togs and were led upstairs to a small room: drapes drawn, table beautifully set: flowers, candles, tiny Finnish and American flags, wine glasses, volda glasses and a rosy-colored aperitif in a shallow-stemmed glass at each place. We sat down, admiring the table. Our host stood, raised bis glass and shouted, "Welcome to Finland" His assistants, Tertu Repo and Lilu Nissinen, followed one by one with, "Welcome to Finland". We leaped to our feet, shouting, "A toast to Finland" and raised our apertifit. We tipped it, and tipped it some more, but nothing came out of the glass. The aperitif was jeilled solid and could only be eaten with a spoon. I brought the recipe home: equal parts of vodka and Polar liqueur (or any liqueur) stiffened with gelatin.

ter. The second glass went down our throats unexpectedly in a trail of fire.

The menu was simple, including two mounds of salmonmousse with salmon cavlar and a raisin in the appropriate places and Kirghtzlan boar steak.

"Igor from Kirghazia" served the meat, drinking from a vodka bottle after each serving. Igor is really the hotel chef, a man who was a perfectly normal Finn named Tuomo until Seppa got hold of him.

When the main course was over, we were invited to the playroom next door for a milking contest. You haven't seen a children splay table with an udder ready to be filled with milk for this purpose? Neither had I.

The winners (and losers) drank champagne out of a glass silpper.

WHEN WE wandered back to the dining room for dessort and coffee, we were surprised to see all the chairs had been removed. Our dining table was bare except for a blue tablecloth that hung to the floor. "We Finns like to drink too much, and we always end up under the table," Lilu began. Tertu lifted the ta-

blecloth and added, "So we might as well start under the

bleeloth and added, "So we might as well start under rue-table."

Down they went, belly first, beautiful dresses spreadout behind, and down we followed, hysterical with
laughter by this time. Just the way Seppa wants his
guests to be, having fun.

The next night craylish season was in full swing in thedining room, and the annual beauty contest was taking
place in the pool next to the disco downstairs. The following night, a Saturday, the traditional Savo Buffer:
was served before the band began to play.

If you have dinner with Seppa and his gang, youshould never assume there is nothing else to follow. You
may find yourself 100 yards from the hotel at the tip of 1
the peninsula playing a guitar around the campfire.

THERE IS more, of course. A ride on a train they keep only for tourists. A tent sauna on the beach. One day we even found ourselves flying high in the ultralight plane. And just in case we thought it was all an illusion, there was that moment on the Finnair flight from Helsinki to New York.
We had just regaled our seat mate with stories of Pleksamaki when the flight attendant announced, "will Mr, and Mrs, Jones please identify themselves — I have a bottle of champagne that was sent to the plane for you."

you." Seppa strikes again!



