SCREEN SCENE

The week in films briefly noted:
"Aladdin" — Disney continues
its new golden age with this colorful blend of gags and rollercoaster
adventure. The genle in this oftcold, story is a blueberry spirit
who possesses the voice of Robin
Yilliams. The villain here is Jaffar, who has his sights set on becoming supreme ruler. Not as
acamiess as the two previous Disnity outings, but a delight from
start to finish. (At area theaters.)
"Bram Stakers, Droubl"

start to finish. (At area theators.)

"Bram Stoker's Dracula"

"Bram Stoker's Dracula"

"Francis Ford Coppole has gutten a-bad rap. Not since 1963 and his last run-in with horror in 'Dementia 13" has the director shown such an eye for style. And for what it's worth, he does try to stay somewhat faithful to Stoker, using references to the book's diary entries, telegrams, and newspaper accounts whenever possible. Winona Ryder holds onto her English accent; Keanu Reeves doesn't, while Gary Oldman clevicy transforms from the rat-faced older. Dracula to a sleek young European dandy in stovepipe hat and aunglasses. A must-see. (At area theaters.)

"The Distinguished Gentle-man" — In this morenic update of "Mr. Smith Goes to Washing-ton," Eddie Murphy wins a sen-nte seat by virtue of his name, which is the same as a recently

When you find

a bargain advertised in

you. hometowr

newspaper

don'

deceased veteran. He goes to D.C. for the cash, but has a change of heart when he meets a cancer-stricken constituent. Murphy sleepwalks through the wiseguy role, which he's played a hundred times before. (At area theaters.)

times before. (At area theaters.)

"A Few Good Men" — When
murder takes place on a Cuban
military base, young gun lawyer
Tom Crules goes up against Colonel Jack Nicholson to get at the
truth. Director Rob Reiner has an
amazing eye for entertainment,
but he can't elevate the movie,
which also features Demi Moore,
kevin Bacon and Kiefer Sutherland, beyond a "twentysomething" version of much better
courtroom dramas. (At area theaters.)

"The Lover" — Jean-Jacoues

"The Lover" — Jean-Jacques Annaud's very European love story, in English, offers the structure and astisfaction of a porno movie without the cheapo lighting and camera work. The film is based on a respected 1984 novel by Margueric Duras, yet it's amazingly hackneyed. A young English girl has a torrid affair with a Chinese man in 1929 Vietnam. Jame March and Tony Leung look fabulous as the lovers, but in the movies, where new nymphetes sizzle on screen every two years or so, they are just this year's models. Still, there are worse ways to

apond a winter evening than be-tween the sheets in a steamy Salgon bachelor's room. (Exclu-sively at the Star John R in Madi-son Heights.)

son Heighta.)

"Malcoim X" — Every bit as good as Spike Lee said it would be, this three-hour-plus documentary doean't pull any punches in its depiction of the controversial civil rights leader. Markes the film so fascinating is Malcolm's ability to grow into at least three different men and those changes are beautifully portayed by Denzel Washington, in the role of a lifetime. (At area theaters.)

"Toys" — Robin Williams plays the Peter Pan-lah son of a toy manufacturer in Barry Levinson's ("Rain Man") mislire attempt at whimsy. When dad dies, he leaves the company to his brother, a general who wants to launch a new breed of war toys. No ordinary G.I. Joes, these radio-controlled tanks, helicopters, and jets carry real explosives. Of course, it's up to Williams and friends to stop the midget military in its tracks. Despite some clever touches (especially in set leasing and costumes), this is an embarassment from start to finish. (At area theaters.) — John Monaghan

'Delirious': Nothing sweet about this John Candy flick



PASS THE POPCORN in knows that old saying that if it ends to croed to be the probably in But they also any property in the probably explains why people will buy pills guranteed to make you lose weight while you sleep or grow heir on badding heads.

For me, it's that glimmer of hope that keep me expecting to laugh at John Candy movies. That and foam memories of Johnny LeRue, the Schemenge Brothers and Tommy Shanks, the Mayor of Melonville.

In all fairness, Candy has been good in some movies, like "Planes, Trains and Automobiles" or supporting parts in "JFK" and "Splash." I thought he was the funniest part of "Home Alone," which I realize is fairt praise. I can usually find a few funny bits from Candy in any movie, but the laughs are rare few few funny bits from Candy in any movic, but the laughs are rare few

in the film "Delirious."

The premise sounds like it could have some potential. Candy plays a soap opera writer who is an an accident and wakes up in his show's fictional hospital. He's hovered over by hospital staffers; there are always doctors and nurses in souns, characters he created on the hospital staff. He thinks he has died, gone to hell and his punishment is being spending eternity on his own show.

Candy, who is mistaken for a mysterious millionaire entrepencu, discovers he can control this soap opera come to life through plots written on his type-writer.

This is a device that Candy uses to further his infatuation with the malevolent heiress, played by Emma Samms. Although she is engaged to a spineless doctor, she develops an unexplained fascination with Candy.

The best laugh in the film takes place at a party at Samm's palatial family estate. Candy and Samms glide like Fred and Ginger into the garden, which looks like something from an MGM musi-

cal. Pausing in front of a fountain, the lilting music switches to "It's a Man's World."

a Man's World.

The story hits a lot of soap opera's favorite themes — sibling rivalry, secrets about parentage, plots over family fortunes and even intrigues over a secret formula that would eliminate weight goin from eating.

Mariel Hemmingway is the ear neat and clean scrubbed heroing you know Candy will fall for once he recovers from his infatuation with the flashy but nasty Samma-Raymond Burr is the patriarch of Samma's family.

Most of the problem with this-film I'd place squarely with writ-er/director Tom Mankiewicz life-less and uninspired efforts wear-

"Delirious" is available on cas-sette at your local video store, If sette at your local video store, If you have a question or comment for LeAnne Rogers, send it to Street Scene, Observer & Eccentric Newspapers, 36251 School-craft, Livonia 48150. You also can leave a message by calling her at 953-2103.









Hoffa from PREVIOUS PAGE

big business disputes. He does paint a ridiculous picture of young Bobby Kennedy, who looks no older than 17 when squaring off with the labor leader.

on with the labor leader.
DeVite concludes the film by
postulating exactly what heppened on the aftermoon when Hoffa was taken for a ride. Yet his
explanation, like too much of
'Hoffa,' is filled with cheap movic cliches and a predictable denouement.

nouement.
The joys of picking out Detroit

landmarks used in filming may prove frustrating, since the only recognizable glimpses occur at a warehouse and some courtroom steps (actually the entrance to the Detroit Public Library's main branch). Local stage actor/direc-tor David Regal is highly visible in the latter accee and even has a line as an admiring reporter.

"Hoffa" is a pretty, if surpris-ingly dull, picture made by a di-rector whose Hollywood clout in-

creases with each new movie. The talented DeVito should stay be-hind the camera and leave War-ren Beatty and Barbra Streisand to screw their own movies up with on-screen strutting and primping.

If you have a comment, question or suggestion, write to John Monaphan, Street Scene, Observ-der & Eccentric Newspapers, 36251 Schoolcraft, Livonia 48160, or call him at 953-2047, mailbox number 1866, on a touch-tone phone.



