

MOVIE RATINGS

By Mr. First Nighter

Movie	Rating	Explanation
Dances with Wolves		Another Politically Correct picture with all Injuns noble and all whites evil (except Kevin Costner, of course). Who needs it?
Mr. and Mrs. Bridge		Acting good, especially Paul Newman playing sturdy, admirable Old Culture and Old Right upper-middle-class Mid-Westerner. But you are <i>supposed</i> to be opposed to Newman's "repressed" and old-fashioned character, and the movie dribbles along, pointlessly. Joanne Woodward overrated as dim "oppressed" wife.
Godfather, Part III		With reservations. Best movie of the year but not in the same league as giants I and II. Too downbeat, too dominated by crumbling Pacino character, not enough emphasis on excellent young successor as head of the Corleone <i>famiglia</i> , Andy Garcia. Some good murder-of-Pope John Paul I revisionism, but no mention of the Masonic connection. Garcia for Godfather IV?
Pretty Woman		Pleasant little movie, bitterly attacked by Left as "unrealistic" and pro-yuppie materialism. Actually, one more invulnerable and charming whore-with-heart-of-gold-redeemed by true love tradition. So what if true love is aggressive young millionaire financier, also redeemed by true love?
The Silence of the Lambs		Features a psychotic, murderous, cannibal shrink, therefore hailed by the Left as offering profound insight into the human condition.
Alice		Woody Allen's latest, <i>not funny</i> at all. Instead, left-wing message picture. Dumpy, whiny Mia Farrow plays bored rich wife who magically Learns About Herself by taking magic potions from elderly, creaky Asiatic Healer. Therefore she scraps wealth, goes to India to commune with Mother Theresa, and learns to love the simple virtues of poverty. Pass it up.
Scenes From a Mall		Woody Allen funny <i>as actor</i> in Paul Mazurky's pleasant little movie, and meshes well with Bette Midler, fortunately toned down for the occasion. But it is too thin, one joke stretched for two hours about a married couple who celebrate their anniversary, break up, and reunite, all within the confines of a Beverly Hills mall. Predictable, throughout.

- M.N.R.