BIG STARS, BIG LAUGHS

BUI GOUNTRY



andy coated comics are fast becoming the latest North American taste sensation. Tom Hanks.

Eugene Levy, Bill Murray, Richard Pryor, Steve Martin— some of this generation's most successful funnymen have struck box office gold by marrying their talents with the zany skills of Canadian John Candy.

And now, add Dan Aykroyd to the list.

Countrymen Aykroyd and Candy are the stars of the latest John Hughes scripted laughfest a hoot-and-holler holiday on the skids titled **Big Country**.

The rubber faced Candy is cast as Chet Ripley, a family man intent on finding peace and contentment— not to mention family harmony— in a one week sojourn by the pristine waters of Lake Potowotominimac.

But Candy, his wife (played by Stephanie Farracy) and his two sons (Chris Young and Ian Clatti) are just tuning in to the call of the wild when their revery is shattered by the arrival of Ripley's brother-in-law, fast-falking Roman Craig (played by Aykroyd), trailing his family and a set of values completely at odds with nature and the holiday envisioned by the Ripley clain.

Where Ripley would rather commune with nature and family

aboard a pontoon boat, Craig leans towards an over-powered marine machine named "Suck My Wake."

But while the plot, penned by Hughes and directed by Howard Deutch (who also helmed Hughes' Pretty In Pink and Some Kind Of Wonderful) sketches a reunion between the movie's two stars which is less than idyllic, in real life, it was a different story.

It was Aykroyd, after all, who teamed with friend Valrie Bromfield to lure Candy away from a Toronto children's theatre group called the *Jolly Jesters* and arranged for him to audition for Second City.

And though the two have worked together on various projects (Steven Spielberg's 1941, The Blues Brothers) in the 15 years since, Candy has always played second fiddle to the more visible Aykroyd.

But the stout and statwart Candy, late of SCTV's lamented Schmenge brothers, hasn't exactly been idle. Whether cast as the sex-starved brother in Splash opposite Tom Hanks or the chained at the hip travelling companion of Steve Martin in companion of Steve Martin Automobiles. Take the state of the chain of the chain



An ACTRA award in 1978 and Emmy Awards in 1982 and 1985 didn't hurt his career either. Ditto when Playgirl named him one of the world's sexiest men a few years back, citing his "dynamite displayer".

Suddenly everyone was lining up to bounce off the corpulent Canadian.

It was all rather confusing for Candy at the time. When The Toronto Star asked him to explain his newfound popularity among his peers in 1986, he replied: "Work ethic? Easy to get along with? A pushover! I don't know. I have a good time working, I

guess."

It's a good thing he does, because he's been working steadily ever since. Everybody, including Aykroyd, wants to play Abbott to Canada's Costello.

Indeed, the pressures of his film career have been so intense, he's reversed his stand on remaining in Toronto and relocated his family to L.A. to allow them more time together.

Success, when it's Candy coated, isn't a bitter pill to swallow at all.

- John Coulbourn

