The Eccentric

Thursday, March 17, 1983 O&E

Dinner theater romps with bedroom farce

"Any Wednesday," comedy by Murici Resnik, continues through May at Somerset Dinner Theatre in Somerset Mall, Troy, Performances are Friday-Saturdays, with cock-tails at 7 p.m., dinner at 7.30 and curtain at \$45; matinee luncheon theater at noon Wednesdays. Even-ings are priced at \$185 per person including taz and gratuity, mati-nations and Alfred's restaurant at 643-8865.

By Barbara Michala spocial writer

spocial writer Is love tax-deductible? A prominent business executive trics to make it so, and some funny complications ensue, in "Any Wednesday," the beguiling bed-room farce now playng at Jimmy Launce's Somerst Dinner Theatre. Wealthy executive John Cleves (L. Ron Gillispic) keeps his mistress (Mary Whiting) tax deductible by listing her cours partment as his company's "ex-ceutive suite." The site turns sour when Cleves' now secretary mistakenly as-sumes the place really is for corporate visitors and sends over both an out-of-town businessman and Cleves' wife. Arriving itrst, the businessman (Dan-y Hicks) sniffs a chance to blackmalt the ruthless Creves and sites around long mongh to become hopicasly enion-gifed in the point on decive Mrs. Cleves (Pat Varge). The latter is bent on rede-

corating the tacky apartment and being hospitable to the young couple she finds occupying the place.

review

Being Rogentation to the young couple she finds occupying the plots.

Hicks is throughly believable as Cass, the earnest young Midwestern businessman who is horrilled by Cleves' tactics, both personal and pro-fessional. Cleves has swallowed up Cass' family business and closed it for a tax loss. Cass wants to blackmail Cleves into relenting, but his integrity won't let him go through with the maneuver.

PAT VARGA IS likable as Dorothy, Cleves' sensible, very adaptable wife of many years. A bit of an opportunist in her own right, Dorothy cleverly man-ages to make the best of a difficult situ-ation and turn it to her advantage.

Under director Robert Jordan, all of the players perform smoothly. Pacing is never a problem but is not as tightly tuned in some spots as in others.

The pre-show dinner buffet by Al-fred's restaurant currently features an interesting put very dry Chinesa-site chicken dish and tasty stuffed beer roll-ups. A variety of salads includes maca-roni shells with erobmeat. The buffet also olfers fettucine alfredo, rolls, green beams and carrot cake.



entertainment

Ethel Simmons editor/644-1100



'Cat on a Hot Tin Roof' sizzles at Avon Players

Performances of the Avon Play. But, afficionados of drama should happily forego escapism. The Avon liams' drama "Cat on a Hot Ym Roof" will be presented at 8 p.m. Fridays-Saturdays and 7:30 p.m. Sundays through March 26 at the Avon Players Ticater, 1165 Wosh-ington Road, Avon Township.

By Gay Zieger special writer

Tennessee Williams' "Cat on a Hot Tin Root" is a festering, malignant, cancerous little portrait of human mis-ery and decay. So who needs it? A night out is supposed to help dim the mem-ory of the 6 o'clock news.

review

The play's setting and time span are limited: a single bedroom, a single day — the birthday of the family patriarch, Big Daddy. - the on an Big Daddy.

In that bedroom, shared in name only by Linda Hurd as Maggie and Curt Miner as Brick, we learn of contractual cellbacy, a locoloism and possibly homosexuality. We learn early on that the couple are not on good terms. Says one, "We are not married. We are not living together. We are sharing the same cage."

HURD AND MINER convey this venom marvelously well. Miner evokes the very essence of his character in his repeated volcing of her name. Every "Maggie" brings a chili, so charged with barely repressed rage is it. Miner has power. Every inch of him exudes frustration.

As Maggle, Hurd conveys a different sort of power, a single-minded determi-nation. Her energy seems to come from

an empathetic understanding of the character. This is an exquisite match.

An equally intense performance is given by Vic Zink as Big Daddy. Daddy is a nasty S.O.B. Yet, and this is import-ant, Zink ennobles binw with a strange tenderness, an almost likable quality.

No easy feat. No one wants to feel even a tinge of warmih for a man who says of his wife, "I don't even like her. When she leaves the room, I forget what she looks like. I haven't been able

to stand the sight, sound or smell of that woman for 40 years." Charming.

Big Mama, played by Mattie Wolf, seems oblivous to all this. She feels that long-married couples sometimes suffer from too much devotion. But Wolf gives her character an element of doubt.

She allows us to suspect that Big Mama may know the truth. Her por-trayal is finely balanced. Wolf always makes a statement when she's on stage.

IN A SMALL but wonderfully annoy-g part. Sue Warner also contributes the vile ambiance. She combines gned saccharinity and viciousness th great ease. g pai the felgned

Cat' suffers from undue prolixity. Nary a thought crosses a character's mind without being verbalized. It is filled with gutwrenching lines, made less so in this production, perhaps, by the incongruity of having area folks drip with such malice.

Humor abounds. While the extensive-ness of this connedic element might have distressed playwright Williams, it adds rather than detracts and indeed provides relief. Nastiness can be drain-ing.



٤

