

Priestley Play Pleasant Fun

"The Golden Fleece" was produced last night by Alex Foster for the Repertory Theatre.

This is not by any means one of J. B. Priestley's best plays. It is slow in starting, and has an unwieldy number of characters, some of whom do little to justify their presence in the story. It also makes heavy demands on the players in the matter of varying English accents. Excepting for the presence of one alarmingly Australian accent, the cast got over this difficulty with success.

Franklyn Evans, who has not been very long in Brisbane productions, is a great asset to our theatre. He has a strong sense of character (always so necessary in this author's comedies) and brings poise and assurance to every role. He and Gladys Parkinson paired admirably in their comedy scenes, the latter bringing wistful charm to a part rich in such opportunity.

If, in this Priestley pub, the game of darts is played at all, some are surely aimed at the stock market and those who control it; but for the most part the aim is too amiable to suggest a dangerous corner for anyone.

Here will be found a pleasant evening's friendly fun, without much wine of wit or food of drama, performed by a cast which, one the whole, serves it right.

D. L. WARAHER.