

The real truth about Rudolf Nureyev?

THE last two weeks of term see the presentation of Ray Cooney's Classic farce, *Chase Me, Comrade*, directed by Jimmy Millar.

Described variously as "splendidly funny... agonies of helpless laughter"

(*The Guardian*), "just about unbeatable, one continuous roar" (*The People*) and

"family entertainment deluxe, a riotous time ..."

(*Yorkshire Post*), it was obviously inspired by the defection of Rudolf Nureyev to the west and is one of the slickest, fastest-moving farces you could hope to see.

We find ourselves involved in the defection of a handsome, flamboyant and conceited Russian ballet dancer which is effected by a decidedly dramatic ballerina, Alicia, whose unquenchable vivacity and sense of fun in the situation indicate her lack of experience in such affairs.

Her need for help leads her to involve her friend

Nancy, the daughter of a naval commander, now a senior government official, who must at all costs be prevented from discovering what is going on in his own house.

We watch as the handyman becomes an unhappy accomplice and then inveigles Nancy's fiance, Gerry Buss, into taking over that role. Delight follows.

Jimmy Millar is devoting a great deal of time and effort and all of his considerable experience to drawing out the talents of the cast and producing a play which can be enjoyed by the audience and those involved alike. The cast of seven Miltonians is charmingly complemented by three vivacious Townsend girls and the combination of an extremely amusing script, a highly competent producer and a dedicated cast promises an evening's entertainment to please the entire family.