Delightfully down the rabbit hole

IT must be a measure of the respect, not just affection, in which members of Faringdon Dramatic Society are held by local people, that all but the very first night of their eight performances of the pantonime Alice in Wonderland were virtually sold out.

record of poor response to the efforts of professional touring theatre companies in the town and villages, audiences appear to be voting with their feet...And the quality of production that is consistently achieved by our home-grown version.

home-grown version. Fun though the audience undoubedly froand it, this was not just a seasonal romp with illlearmed lines and cobbled-together costumes. It was a class production, where the very youngest, smallest pussy cat at the back of the chorus was as well turned out and schooled as those who so all dolled up for

the major knockabout parts.

The children were brilliant. But among the more seasoned performers, who will ever forget the mad, mad caricature of the Mad Hatter brought to us by Domnies. Bullock? The wonder is that his daughter, a 13-year-old with a stagecraft mature way beyond her years, managed to maintain her wonderful performance as Alice without 'corpsing' at his antics.

The versatility of husband-andwife team Jo and Peter Webster grave us, respectively, a crazily authoritarian Queen of Hearts and a splendidly goomish March Hare. Lucy Walden as the knaxish tart-stealer and Joan Lee as Fish the footman made the most of their supporting roles, but one

Headey given more opportunity to develop his 'dame' part as the Duchess — having been given virtually only one hilatious scene to whet our appetites. Rob Stendder, a seasoned entertainer but new to the Faringdon stage, even managed to show off his juggling skills between his ortherwise rather laid-back portraval

of the henpecked King.

Carolyn Taylor's beautifullyobserved Cheshire Cat character
offered the opportunity for a

Cats-style chorus (choreographed by one of the youngsters)
herself, Rebook Lock), But in a

eproduction dominated by anthropomorphic characters, every sining gle one was outstanding, from the Eaglet to White Rabbit; not forpetting Lois Wells' entertainbingly Gaelic interpretation of the Mouse and Eleanor Mortin's e, delightfully diminative, numerically-challenged Dormosus. Congranulations to joint direc-

tors Debbie Lock and Kathryn Whiffen, and to all who contributed to the Wonderland spectacle, especially sets and costumes. But most of all, thanks for that lasting memory of the Mad Hatter's Teaparty. I am still chuckling.



Lucy Walden (Knave of Hearts) and Dominic Bullock as the maddest of Mad Hatters

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