By Barry Mintick

It has been the pleasure of this reviewer to write about four previous productions of the Gilbert and Sullivan Society. The fifth, "Ruddigore," which held Kresge captive last weekend, boasts so many familiar faces and so many characteristically outstanding performances, that the supply of superlatives is running dangerously low. Alas, one can only repeat oneself:

Sue Waldman "swirling around the stage, spontaneously flirtations or demurs, delighted or depressed." More than that. She was a marvelous Rose Maybud. Watching Richard Rudy play "RAVON, test, tender, and tinker" in anything has become a favorite occupation of local G&S devotees. Mr. Rudy's forte is the patter song, and as Robin Oakapple or his also egot, Sir Ruthven Murgatroyd, it was the patter that mattered. The "stirring renditions" of Lords Jeffrey Weisenfreund and Robert Clayton, Jr., "7Q in "Dactyl," have been surpassed in "Ruddigore," by a couple of accord-planning performances as Richard Dauntless and Sir Despard Murgatroyd, respectively. Mr. Weisenfreund let's no doubt that he dances the finest hornpipe, sings the saltiest sea ditties, and loves the fairest maiden on any sailor in the fleet. Mr. Clayton drew hisses all three nights as the blackest villain ever to twirl his mustache in those parts. His duet in the second act with Debbie Freemon as Mad Margaret was a delight. And so was Miss Freemon. Plotting about the stage is distracted dainty, she was madgen with a hilarious method. Richard Butler as Sir Roderick Murgatroyd.

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