The Real Inspector Hound
by Diana Williamson & Louise Farrell

In the cozy atmosphere of the Glendon Theatre, the English 2530 class put on the play 'The Real Inspector Hound.' The acting and humour were good, but the confusing plot made the play hard to follow.

The play would have been more effective if the plot had been easier to understand. For its short length (approximately one hour), the audience saw a lot of action. There were four affairs and critics were being killed by the score. (Do we dare go in?) All in all it was too much to comprehend at once. As a result of the confusing plot, we waited for a punchy climax that never seemed to materialize.

However confusing the plot, we were rescued from oblivion by the good acting and humour.

John Lumsden played the part of Manus. He portrayed this lecherous old goat well. Through his antics, the audience could relax and laugh.

The glamour-seeking husband was played by Rusty Gilchrist. Myrtle, his fluffy slippered, cocoa-loving wife, added to the hilarity of his sophisticated role.

Ms Cunningham & Mrs Muldoon characterize two sleazy damsels in distress. They were played by Pete Coffeng & Wendy Stackhouse respectively. Did the audience ever get a laugh as they fought against each other for the men; Men who were dropping like flies!

All the other actors, Juan Escobar, Kevin Moher, Colleen McFetridge, Mike Hammond and Pat Robertson were equally good.

In spite of the terrific acting, the dramatics provided by it did not save the play. Furies of passion did not seethe through our veins at any outcoming revelations. Instead, we were left empty, having more questions than answers.

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