

TRIUMPH OF TRAGEDY

Strindberg's "The Father" was the play produced by Clare Clarke for the Repertory Society, and it is good that the work of the masters should be occasionally set before us.

This powerful drama has for its main motif the bitter antagonism of sex; but the author has given us far more than this for our contemplation.

The authorship is masterly, the tragedy moving towards its inevitable end as ruthlessly as this evil woman achieved her ends. The dialogue flows so unerringly that often the second half of a phrase darts into the mind before it is actually heard. And the terrible story rouses one to anger rather than moving one to tears.

The society is fortunate in having a player of Mervyn Eadie's sensitivity for this piteous man; a very good performance. Daphne Roemermann as the woman whose strength lay in the fact that she possessed no feelings; and Gladys Parkinson as the gentle old nurse, were the leaders. But nobody played badly and the whole sombre production has atmosphere.—D. L. WARAKER.