In which are bishops

MR. Peter Howard's Protean inventiveness has added another to his long record of productions at the Westminster Theatre. His newest play, Mr. Brown Comes Down the Hill, is the most enigmatic of them all.

In a lengthy preface printed on the programme, he has cunforestalled all likely criticisms and drawn the fangs of potential critics. Here he revives a device popularised by George Bernard Shaw—a prose supplement to ensure that the audience will not miss the point of the play, nor mistake the

author's purpose.

The theme is fantastic, but the preface absolves it from censure on that score. author disclaims all pretensions to realism or lifelikeness; and the drama resolves itself into the eternal dichotomy between inspiration, integrity, and the voice of prophecy, and, on the other hand, conventional reand the bumbling spectability and the bumbling platitudes of the Establishment. After all, we do not denigrate "Everyman" because the characters are so formalised, so involved in situations which could happen here. The MRA movement and its distinctive principles are nowhere cited.

Mr. Howard embodies the Establishment in the persons of four bishops, whose casting in-troduces for Anglicans a note of sheer joy. Clergy in the audience agreed with me that the producer, whether or not intentionally has brought to life two well-known prelates of our own day. If the sentiments of the four bishops would have been more life-like a decade ago than today, yet the men-tality rings true, and the scene in which the prelates discuss the sensation which is the crisis of the drama, filled me, and, I gather, other Anglican clergy with rapture and elation.

W. J. BOLT