



Alan Felix (Neil Smith) is shown here acting out one of his fantasies from Woody Allen's comedy, *Play It Again, Sam*, presented by the Playmakers Repertory Company. Kent Rizley appears as the legendary Humphrey Bogart.

Bogey, Woody team up to create a comic Playmakers production

No one can deny that Bogart is still big, nor can anyone argue with the popular appeal linked with Woody Allen's name. Playmakers Repertory Company (PRC) provides the best of both these worlds when it presents Woody Allen's romantic comedy *Play It Again, Sam* Nov. 10 through 26.

The third production of the PRC season shows us the American man measuring his sex appeal against the movie mythology of Humphrey Bogart. Throughout the play Bogey tries to coach Allan Felix on the ways of wooing women, but to no avail. Allan lacks the suave manner of Bogey and

manages to bungle most of his attempts to seduce women.

Guest director for the PRC production is Bill Peters. Peters directed the world premiere of the Chris Durang/Albert Innaurato play, *The Idiots* Karamazov, the United States premier of Ionesco's *Macbett*, and most recently Wedekind's *Lulu* in Toronto.

Allan Felix, an insecure neurotic haunted by his idol Bogart, is played by Neil Smith. Smith comes to PRC after appearing in an off-Broadway production of John Guare's *House of Blue Leaves*, in which he played Artie Shaughnessy.

Kent Rizley portrays the legendary film star Humphrey Bogart. Rizley's acting career has taken him through all the 50 states, working in regional theatres and touring with the National Shakespeare Company.

PRC audiences will remember Darrie Lawrence from her appearance in several productions last season with the company. This season she appeared in the successful PRC run of *Equus*. In *Play It Again, Sam*, she is Linda Christie, the wife of Allan's best friend Dick, who understands the insecurities that Allan has.

Henry O. Arnold, a graduate student at UNC working toward his MFA degree. Please turn to page 5.

skydiving

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It only takes one day. Awake at 8 on a weekend morning and make the hike to Franklin County. The experience begins at 10 a.m. when the six-hour instruction course on skydiving convenes. But there are no desks or chairs, no chalkboards, no notebooks — the classroom is a ragamuffin landing strip masquerading as an airfield in a rural county north of Raleigh.

To local parachuters, though, the grounds of the Franklin County Sport Parachute Center are an oasis in a desert of highways, high-tension lines, streams and rugged hills. You are as close to nowhere as you can be, and the jumpers love it. For beginners, especially, the area is near-perfect — hazards are few and easily avoided.

But it seems that the strangest people choose to live in nowhere. Nowhere Franklin County has its share of these folk, such as the old woman who resides — or exists — about a quarter-mile north of the center's drop zone, or target for jumpers. The tales abound concerning this elderly matron; for example, there was the time she drew her double-barreled shotgun on an errant skydiver. Fortunately, discretion saw fit to keep the load of buckshot where it belonged.

Your instructor will tell you that the chute is made of nylon, with nylon lines running to the harness.

He will tell you to take a good look at the open canopy above your head. You should see some modifications — L-shaped modifications are used for your first jumps. They'll serve to stabilize your descent.

Perhaps most important, your instructor will time and time again demonstrate the proper arch that you must maintain during those four seconds before the chute opens. With your arms outstretched, your head cocked back and your back arched, you will fall almost parallel with the earth. If your exit, though, fails to meet the requirements, Newton's Laws and a host of other novelties will go to work on you, twist you around, spin you in circles, and force tumbles and somersaults your mind never thought that weak old body of yours could ever accomplish.

But all good will prevail, and that is the beauty of skydiving. While human errors can make life more trying, they are easily avoided and are open for prompt correction. As for mechanical failures — nasty events which the layman most often fears, they are exceedingly rare and, over millions of jumps,

almost never cause injury.

The instructor will ensure that each and every beginner understands the procedures for an emergency — actions to take in the event of "slow" or "fast" malfunctions. The terminology is self-explanatory — slow malfunctions leave the jumper falling fast — the chute doesn't open. In either case, there is no cause for grave alarm — reserve chutes are easy to use and reliable. But probably not fun.

The last lesson will find you jumping off a three-foot-high platform which help simulate a landing. "PLF" — Parachute Landing Fall — is the sport's equivalent of falling out of bed in the morning, yet probably causes more jumpers grief and injury. But as with all other aspects of skydiving, it is human error that leads to injury. And you are taught to avoid those errors.

An hour later, emotion mounts. The jumpmaster straps you into the harness equips you with helmet, reserve chute (including an altimeter in the event you pass out) and jumping boots. From that point on, you might as well be on your own.

The remaining events seem indistinguishable. Take-off from a hard-packed dirt strip; a slow climb to 3,000 feet; one pass over the drop zone to familiarize the beginner with the view, and then....

Almost every first-time skydiver lets out a loud — loud — whoop of joy that lasts the full descent unto earth. This novice did. The serenity of open space, the grace of free-floating quiet, the lazy drift toward the ground — all are available every weekend at the Franklin County Sport Parachute Center. Take Highway 15 north to I-85 north. About eight miles along the interstate, take the Route 15 exit for Creedmoor. Four to five miles later, take a right on Highway 56 east. Another 20 miles and the center will be found on the south side of the highway. The price: for a first-jump course — \$40. For a group of five or more, the price is \$35 per person. Prices include training, equipment and the first jump. You can also contact the UNC Parachute Club, which offers special rates for students.

Try this new big orange

weekend bartender

By CARL R. FOX

— Drink of the Week — Orange Buck —

Buck. One Orange Buck gives you an ingredient from each of the three popular summer coolers previously noted, PLUS orange juice. The taste is light, clean and refreshing. You just might never return to the old routine again. You'll never know what you're missing if you aren't willing to BUCK IT.

Ingredients for the Orange Buck:
1½ ozs. gin; 1 oz. orange juice; ½ oz. lemon juice; iced ginger ale; cocktail orange slice.
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