

# A sex change in the Strand

**NO SEX, PLEASE—  
WE'RE BRITISH:  
Strand Theatre**

**By JAMES GREEN**

THERE are many diverse ways to make a million, but none stranger, surely, than with a typically British non-sensical farce.

The funniest and most original line in the whole show is that title.

No Sex is now in its ninth year and in becoming the longest-running comedy in the world is heading not only for its 4,000th performance, but that million pound profit, after which I can believe any farcical coincidence.

You need a long memory to recall Michael Crawford, starring at the opening back in 1971, when the critics mainly

were able to contain their enthusiasm.

But the mass public voted otherwise at the box office and Sex changes in the cast allow a 1980 look at a seemingly routine lightweight comedy which has made critics redundant.

For any Rip Van Wink' around, the story concerns a young bank manager receiving unsolicited pornography, and the complications that produces in his home life and career.

Not the sort of plot to strain bionic man's brain.

The production stays commendably slick and fresh with the "old stagers" in the cast — Peter Graves, Helen Christie and Dennis Ramsden — demonstrating that experience is a winning quality.