

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

A lot can change in one hundred years No doubt about that. But there are a few magical places, tucked away on the golden shores of memory, that stay the same for one hundred years It's rare indeed. Something to cherish.

The Howmet Playhouse in Whitehall is one of those cherished places, and 2016 is year one hundred for this building that is oh so much more than brick and mortar.

From the 1916 premier of the Frank Adams production *Michigan* with Marie Staples, to the Annual Summer Theatre Festival, the Howmet Playhouse has been home to song, dance, laughter, drama, and community. A community working together to bring in some of the best and brightest stars, and a community working together to shine the light on its very own.

The performances have been different, to be sure, but the venue has been a constant for those of us lucky enough to have visited White Lake, and those luckier still who have called it home.

Maybe all the world really is a stage.

Maybe we are merely players with our entrances and our exits. But for those of us connected to the Howmet, we have celebrated on the same stage for one hundred years. And the curtain is just about to open on one hundred more.

