Party lines: people, places and politic

'Going Beyond' at Corcorai

900 turn out for fund raising, uninhibited fun

By Christian Toto THE WASHINGTON TIMES

hose saucy "Sex and the City" gal pals would have tittered for weeks.

No, the scene didn't involve some trendy

Manhattan nightspot. The Corcoran Gallery of Art's "Going Beyond . . . an Odyssey" benefit was the place to be Friday night.

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The evening, hosted by the Friends of the Corcoran, raised funds for art acquisitions while giving Washingtonians a glimpse of the gallery's playful bent.

The museum's impressive stone entrance, bathed in magenta light, only hinted at the visual delights inside, where pink balloons hung heavily over the bars as the nearly 900 guests filled up oversized drink glasses brightened by "electric" ice cubes.

For one male reveler, the sartorial spirit of "beyond" meant wearing a full Scottish kilt ensemble. Less adventurous gents settled for traditional business suits emboldened by vibrant ties.

Ladies were less inhibited, of course. Pink fuzzy slippers and some Nancy Sinatra-esque boots were sighted walkin' down the narble halls.

"D.C. has so may facets, said Corcoran Director David C. Levy as he surveyed the scene with quiet pride.

"Washington is a curious city,"
edded Mr. Levy, explaining why
some people couldn't fully join in
he night's irreverent air. "Everyone over a certain age is a butoned-down type."

Members of the Membrane Ensemble and Maida Withers Dancers, clad in white, their hair rosted silver, struck "vogue"-ish loses, sometimes arresting par-



White-clad members of the Membrane Ensemble and Maida Withers Dancers twisted and turned during a soun and light phantasmagoria at the Corporan Gallery of Art Friday night.



