

queanbeyan players
present



november 28 to december 1

QUEANBEYANSNICKERS!

I suppose what anybody not involved in "Queanbeyansnickers" is asking is: what's it all about? The simplest answer is, come along and find out. Thank you for doing so! To whet your appetite though, it might be an idea to give you just a hint as to what it *is* all about — which is rather difficult actually, though we can tell you what it *isn't*. It isn't a G. and S. Nor is it a Music Hall, a Pageant or a Revue, although you might say it's an amalgamation of these three. It is An Entertainment, beginning with monkeys and early man, ending somewhere in the space age, and with lots of singing and sketches in between. We've had a lot of fun — and hard work — putting it together and rehearsing it for you. We hope you have a lot of fun watching it!

—VIV ARNOLD

ACT ONE:

Opening
The Prototypes
Euripides and Eumenedes
Helen of Troy
First Cohort Glee Club
Latin Recitation
Commercial Break
Hannibal and his Troup
Monks' Quartet
Trouble in the Nunnery
Monks' Singalong
Rapunzel
Minstrel's Song
Henry VIII, This is Your Life!
Halfway Song

ACT TWO:

I Still See Eliza
Friends, Just Friends
Brush up Your Shakespeare
Merry Monarch's Court
Chelsea Pensioners
Melodrama
Emily Pancreas and the Essential Organs
World War II
Men's Liberation
Neuter Liberation
The News
Mayoral Elections
Space Age
Finale

"Chastity Belt", music by Viv Arnold; *"Halfway Through the Show"* and *"Queanbeyansnickers"*, words and music by Viv Arnold. *"The Song of Queanbeyan"* was especially written by Madame Evelyn Grieg to commemorate the Centenary of Queanbeyan, October 1938.

Extra Musical Arrangements by Lyn Fuller

Piano: Lyn Fuller

Drums: Philip Wetherly

1980 PRODUCTIONS:

Queanbeyan Players' first show for 1980 will be the popular Lerner and Loewe romantic musical "Brigadoon", with Producer Lois Adamson and Musical Director William Hunt. Lois Adamson will be known to many theatre-goers for her very popular production of "My Fair Lady" with Canberra Philharmonic earlier this year; William Hunt has had a long and very successful association with Canberra Philharmonic and has already worked with the Players as Musical Director for "Ruddigore".

Auditions will be advertised, and we invite all those who are interested in amateur theatre and who would like to work with Queanbeyan Players to attend. Please fill out the enclosed slip if you would like to be advised of audition dates once these are decided.

PRODUCER AND MUSICAL DIRECTOR:

VIV ARNOLD has been active in the Canberra light music scene from the time of her arrival from Britain in 1967, principally with Canberra Philharmonic, but also with Alpha Theatre and the Canberra Theatre Trust. During this time her interests have been both on stage, in 17+ shows, and off stage as arranger, composer, musical director, and producer. She has also been active in children's theatre and the Duntroon reviews — excellent training for "Queanbeyansnickers". Viv says she's enjoyed working with Queanbeyan Players — we've enjoyed having her with us!

CAST:

Not only Geoff Cook as the Compere, but also Diana Antanaitis, Frank Bowles, Gerda Butlin, Les Cook, Barbara Duvall, Jeanette Field, Barbara Greer, Reg Halliburton, Peter Jarvis, Margaret Keys, Bob MacAulay, Geoff McCubbin, Rosemary McCubbin, Ian MacDiarmid, Anthony McGlynn, John McGlynn, Jackie McLoughlin, Helen Roach, Norma Roach, Lindsay Roe, Bernard Samms, Pam Snedden, Doug Stephenson, Marcia Stephenson.

CREDITS:

Business Manager	Bobbie Robinson
Chorus Mistress	Rosemary McCubbin
Choreography	Margaret Keys
Lighting	Greg Toone assisted by Peter McIntyre
Make-up	Jackie McLoughlin
Programme	Peter Dark
Properties designed and constructed by ...	Trevor Roach assisted by Brian Foy
Properties Mistress	Lorraine Henderson
Publicity	Peter Dark
Rehearsal Pianist	Lyn Fuller
Stage Manager	Tony Vaile
Wardrobe Mistress	Norma Roach assisted by Diana Antanaitis, Joan Atha, Jeanette Field, Diana Gillman, Sue Jarvis, Pam Snedden.

Our thanks to the ladies and gentlemen working in front of house.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

Isabella Street School, "The Queanbeyan Age", and especially The Uniting Church in Queanbeyan, without whose assistance this show could not have gone on.

WHO ARE THE QUEANBEYAN PLAYERS?

The Queanbeyan Players was formed in 1974 under the auspices of the Queanbeyan Branch of the Arts Council of N.S.W. The group has presented "The Pirates of Penzance", "The Gondoliers", "H.M.S. Pinafore", "Trials and Tribulations", "Salad Days", "Ruddigore", and the farces "See How They Run" and "The Murder Room", as well as items for the City Festival, Local Government Conference, and musical evenings. If you are interested in musical and/or drama productions and are prepared to assist in any way, with make-up, costumes, set construction, front of house, singing, dancing, or acting, we would like to hear from you. People wishing to join the Players are asked to contact Dr Trevor Roach or Mrs Norma Roach on 97 1108.

SING ALONG SING ALONG SING ALONG SING ALONG SING

1. Roman in the gloamin'
On the bonny banks of Tiber,
Roman in the gloamin'
Wi' a lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that I love best,
Oh it's lovely Roman in the gloamin'.
2. Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the
run.
Zing, Boom Tarrarral,
Ring out a song of good cheer,
Now it's time to roll out the barrel
For the gang's all here!
3. Ah ha ha, he he he,
Little brown jug don't I love thee!
Ah ha ha, he he he,
Little brown jug don't I love thee!
4. Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine.
Or leave a kiss within the cup
And I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of love's nectar sip
I would not change for thine.
5. Champagne Charlie is his name,
Champagne drinking is his game,
He knows every drink there is is,
There is none as good as fizz fizz fizz!
All round town it is the same,
By pop pop pop he rose to fame,
He's the idol of the barmaids,
Champagne Charlie is his name.
6. Chase me Charlie, chase me Charlie,
Over the garden wall;
I'd like to wander for miles and miles,
Wreathed in smiles,
Out on the tiles with you.
Chase me Charlie, chase me Charlie,
Don't be afraid to fall;
Love in the moonlight can be sublime,
Now's the time, Charlie I'm
Waiting for you if you'll only climb
Over the garden wall.
7. Keep the home fires burning,
Though your hearts be yearning,
Though the lads are far away
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds shining.
Turn the dark clouds inside out
Till the boys come home.
8. There'll be blue-birds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after,
Tomorrow, when the world is free.
The shepherd will tend his sheep,
The valley will bloom again,
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again.
There'll be blue-birds over
The white cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.
9. Auf Wiedersehn, Auf Wiedersehn,
We'll meet again, sweetheart.
This lovely day has flown away,
The time has come to part;
We'll kiss again,
Like this again,
Don't let the teardrops start.
With love that's true,
I'll wait for you,
Auf Wiedersehn — sweetheart.
10. We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,
Till the blue skies chase the dark clouds far
away.
And will you please say "hello"
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long.
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,
I was singing this song:
We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
11. When whippoorwills call,
And evening is nigh,
I hurry to my Blue Heaven.
A turn to the right,
A little white light,
Will lead me to my Blue Heaven.
You'll see a smiling face,
A fire place, a cosy room;
A little nest that's
Nestled where the roses bloom.
Just Molly and me,
And baby makes three,
We're happy in my Blue Heaven.
12. Queanbeyan, Queanbeyan, I always long for
you;
The open plain, the golden grain,
Beneath the skies of blue.
Tho near or far where e'er I roam,
Just like a boomerang,
I'll always come back to the dear old home in
Queanbeyan.

