

Our
TENTH
Prestigious
Production

In the Year 1985

NAPIER OPERATIC SOCIETY Inc.

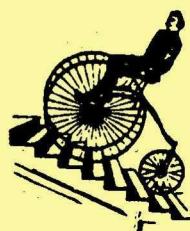
Proudly presents in its Tabard Theatre

Under the Direction of that noted Entrepreneur

MISS LINDA FROST

with Terpsichorial assistance by
MADAME LEIGH JONES

Master of the Massed Pianoforte
Mr ERIC THORPE



THE
★ **SPLENDIFEROUS.** ★



SONG SHEET & BILLING FOR

**OLD TIME
MUSIC HALL**



CHAIRMAN AND HOST PAUL GROSVENOR WARING Esq.

**LADIES OF THE
RESIDENT CHORUS**

MISS CONNIE BARFOOT
MISS BERNADETTE FOLEY
MISS KAY COLLINS
MISS RUBY KELBRICK

MISS VALERIE SHAW
MISS BEV WARD
MISS ELLY-ANN PRITCHARD
MISS KERI WILSON

MISS LUCILLE FLEMMING
MISS ROSANNE KIDD
MISS ORLENA WILTON

**GENTLEMEN OF THE
RESIDENT CHORUS**

MR ROBIN RICHES
MR GRAEME DUNNETT
MR DOUGLAS MOODY
MR CAM SOUTER

MR BILL PERRY
MR VAUGHN GOOCH
MR SIDNEY PRICE
MR ROGER PRICE

MR WAYNE LISTER
MR GAVIN ETHERIDGE
MR BRENDON WICKHAM

THE ENTIRE & EXTENSIVE PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT AND EDIFICATION

THE CHAIRMAN'S INTRODUCTION

1. **SCENA NO. 1** "Journeys"
2. **MR SIDNEY PRICE** } { "The Night Began to Fall"
MR ROGER PRICE } { "Don't Do It Again Matilda"
 (Cockney Charmers & Comics of Considerable Consequence)
3. **MADAME VALERIE SHAW** "That's What God
 Made Mothers For"
- Mr Robin Riches, Mr William Perry**
 (A tender trio)
4. **LT. CONNIE BARFOOT** "Jolly Good Luck to the
 Girl Who Loves a Soldier"
 (Marvellous member of the military)
5. **MR CAM SOUTER** "Give Me a Ticket to Heaven"
 and the youthful **Miss Orlena Wilton**
 (Pathos personified)
6. **MR WAYNE LISTER** "The Baby's Name"
 (Serio comic singer)
7. **SCENA NO. 2** "Wedding Bliss"
 Featuring **Miss Connie Barfoot, Mr Cam Souter, Mr Sidney Price, Mr Graeme Dunnett, Mr Gavin Etheridge, Mr Roger Price, Miss Elly-Ann Pritchard, Miss Bernadette Foley.**
8. **MISS RUBY KELBRICK** "Poor John"
 (Vivacious vocalist of renown)
9. **MISS BEVERLEY WARD** "My Mother Was a Lady"
 (Songstress supreme)
10. **MADMOISELLE ETHERIDGE** "Nobody Loves a
 Fairy When She's 40"

— INTERVAL —

11. **SCENA NO. 3** "After The Ball"
12. **MISS BERNADETTE FOLEY** "It's All Right in the
 Assisted by **William Perry** Summertime"
 (Vivacious and versatile)
13. **MISS ROSANNE KIDD, MISS KERI WILSON,
 MR VAUGHN GOOCH, MR BRENDON WICKHAM**
 (A quartet of quintessential quality)
 "The Honeysuckle and the Bee"
14. **MR GRAEME DUNNETT and** "By My Little Baby
MISS KAY COLLINS Bumble Bee"
 (Beautiful Buzzers at their best)
15. **THE "CANTERBURY PLAYERS"**
 present "Maria Martin" or
PAUL WARING Esq.
MISS CONNIE BARFOOT, "The Murder in the
MR GAVIN ETHERIDGE Red Barn"
16. **MISS LUCILLE FLEMMING** "A Bird in a
 (Delicate and delightful) Gilded Cage"
17. **MISS ELLY-ANN PRITCHARD** "I Want to Sing
 (The comely commedienne) in Opera"
18. **Your Chairman PAUL GROSVENOR WARING Esq.**
 (Internationally acclaimed opera star) "The Holy City"
19. **SCENA NO. 4** "Dixieland"
 (Concluding Feature)

— THE END —

NEXT YEAR'S PRODUCTION

The Executive Committee is pleased to announce that our major production for 1986 will be "Mac & Mabel" in the Municipal Theatre in August. It will be directed for us by our own artistic director who brought us this year's highly successful "Chicago" — Gillian Davies.

Our production will be the New Zealand premiere of a show written by the same pen that gave us "Hello Dolly" and "Mame". Torvill and Dean used a hit tune from "Mac & Mabel" for one of their winning performances.

If you would like to help us in some way with this production, please contact Ian Reid, our Secretary.

SOCIETY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

The Executive Committee would like to remind past and present members that celebrations have been planned to mark our 100 years of existence in 1987. We urge you to enrol now, sending \$5 to the Centennial Secretary, Box 3225, Napier.

SUPPORTING PERSONNEL

STAGE AND SET PREPARATION AND OPERATION

Kevin Bartlett, John Briggs, Allan Holt, Pip Harris, Alan Jones, George Ward, Donald Hurley, Sarndra Burne, Geoff Souter, Jim McFadyen, Brian Nathan, Harley Jones.

CHAMPION FLYMAN

Geoff Souter

ACT DROP DESIGN AND ARTISTES SUPREME

Messrs Ion Brown and Michael Blow

GASLIGHT DIRECTOR

Paul Collier

GASLIGHT OPERATORS

Mark Bond and Tony Fry

MISTRESSES OF THE WARDROBE

Madame Saima Pritchard and help from Robin Sircombe, Guiseppa Bartle, Bev Wickham, Sheryle Bullock, Cara McGirr, Linda Carrad, Kathy Hawkins, Kay Collins.

INCLUDING Midinette's Pat O'Dwyer, Doreen Ritchie

MISTRESSES OF PROPERTIES

Madame Helen Wakely helped by Glen Ward, Donna O'Shaughnessy, Irene Davey, Christine Kenah, Sue Legge, Tony Ironside, Gail Jones, Mary O'Donovan.

MISTRESSES OF PAINT AND POWDER

Madame Dawn McCowatt, Madame Minnie Wright, Madame Trish Green and their many accomplished helpers.

NAPIER OPERATIC SOCIETY'S ESTEEMED AND VENERABLE COMMITTEE

PATRON: Robert Wright

PRESIDENT: Frederic Twyford

VICE-PRESIDENT: Donald Hurley

IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT: William Beckett

CHAIRMAN: Peter Shepherd

SECRETARY: Ian Reid

TREASURER: Lyndsay Browne

HONORARY SOLICITOR: John Matthews

HONORARY AUDITOR: Leslie Robertson

COMMITTEE:

Roselene Van de Ven, Elizabeth Graney, Susan Page, John Briggs, Alan Jones, Leon Speakman, Vernon Crabtree, Eric Thorpe, Robin Johnson, William Brunsdon.

MEMBERSHIP

Subscribing Members: If you are not already a member of our Society and would like to become one, 1986 subscriptions of \$10 per household are now being received at Box 756, Napier. This will entitle you to preferential bookings and to receive our newsletter.

Active Members: We always need active members, both on stage and backstage. Phone Ian Reid 51-063 work, 439-953 home, if you are interested in joining us in some capacity.

STAGE MANAGER SUPREME: Mr Vernon Crabtree

PRODUCTION MANAGERS: Madame Roz Van de Ven,
Mr Ian Reid

PRODUCTION SECRETARY: Madame Barbara Brown

HOUSE MANAGER: Mr Ian Reid

HOSTESSES DEVINE

Marilyn Steed and Lynda Shirras and their team of
shapely assistants

WAITERS OF DISTINCTION

Peter Shepherd and John Briggs with their distributors of
alcoholic and non inebriating beverage

CREATORS OF CULINARY DELIGHTS

Mr Barrie Browne and Madame Lyndsay Browne and their
team of devoted attendants

ORCHESTRA

Eric Thorpe, Leon Speakman, Maurice Bartlett

THE SOCIETY GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGES

Raphael Studios, Heather's Floral Studio, La Cuisine, Gwyn Ace, Roz Van de Ven, Society Social Club, and the many unseen folk who helped in so many ways.

JOURNEYS SCENA

1.

LET'S ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND

Let's all go down the Strand, let's all go down the Strand,
I'll be leader, you can march behind.
Come with me and see what we can find.
Let's all go down the Strand.
Oh what a happy land.
That's the place for fun and noise,
All among the girls and boys.
So let's all go down the Strand!



I'M FOLLOWING IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

I'm following in Father's footsteps, I'm following the dear
old Dad.
He's just in front with a fine big gal, so I thought I'd have one
as well.
I don't know where he's going, but when he gets there I'll be
glad.
I'm following in Father's footsteps, yes (hic) I'm following the
dear old Dad.

LAMBETH WALK

Any time you're Lambeth Way, any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth Walk.
Ev'ry little Lambeth gal, with her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all doing the Lambeth Walk.
Every thing free and easy, do as you darn well pleasey.
Why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there.
Once you get down Lambeth Way, every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself doing the Lambeth Walk.

ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks o' Clyde.
Roamin' in the gloamin' wae my lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest, that's the time we love best.
O, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.

FOLLOW THE VAN

My old man said, "Follow the van, don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with my old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam.
You can't trust the "specials" like the old time "coppers".
When you can't find your way home.

KEEP RIGHT ON TO THE END OF THE ROAD

Keep right on to the end of the road, keep right on to the end.
Tho' the way be long, let your heart be strong, keep right on
round.
Tho' you're tired and weary, still journey on
Till you come to your happy abode,
Where all you love you've been dreaming of
Will be there, at the end of the road.



WE ALL GO THE SAME WAY HOME

We all go the same way home.
All the whole collection, in the same direction,
All go the same way home, so there's no need to part at all.
We all go the same way home.
Let's be gay and hearty, don't break up the party.
We'll cling together like the ivy on the old garden wall.

4.

JOLLY GOOD LUCK TO THE GIRL WHO LOVES A SOLDIER

Jolly good luck to the girl that loves a soldier.
Girls! Have you been there?
You know we military men always do our duty everywhere.
Jolly good luck to the girl who loves a soldier.
Real good boys are we.
Girls! If you'd like to love a soldier,
You can all love me!!

WEDDING BLISS SCENA

7.

I'M HENERY THE EIGHTH

I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!
Henery the Eighth I am, I am!
I got married to the widow next door,
She's been married seven times before.
Ev'ry one was an Henery, she wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam.
I'm her Eighth old man named Henery,
I'm Henery the Eighth, I am!



GOLDEN VISIONS

Oh! for the golden visions. Oh! for the crimson glow.
Oh! for the golden day dreams, fifty years ago.
Oh! for the fairy voices, and the songs they used to sing,
Telling of heavenly joys, my boys, found in the golden ring.

WHO WERE YOU WITH LAST NIGHT?

Who were you with last night? Who were you with last night?
It wasn't your sisters, it wasn't your Ma.
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! Who were you with last night?
Out in the pale moonlight. Are you going to tell your Missus when
you get home?
Who were you with last night?



WHY AM I ALWAYS THE BRIDESMAID

Why am I always the bridesmaid,
Never the blushing bride?
Ding dong wedding bells always ring for other girls.
But some fine day, oh let it be soon!
I shall wake up in the morning
On my own honeymoon.



THERE WAS I WAITING AT THE CHURCH

There was I waiting at the church, waiting at the church,
Waiting at the church, when I found he'd left me in the lurch.
Lor, how it did upset me! All at once he sent me 'round a note,
Here's the very note, this is what he wrote.
"Can't get away to marry you today, my wife won't let me."



8.

POOR JOHN

John took me round to see his mother, his mother, his mother,
And while he introduced to each other
She weighed up everything I had on.
She put me through a cross examination.
I fairly boiled with agitation,
Then she shook her head, looked at me and said
Poor John, poor John.

AFTER THE BALL SCENA

11.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon,
To my honey I'll croon love's tune.
Honeymoon keep a shining in June,
Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dreams.
We'll be cuddling soon, by the silvery moon.



OH! YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh! you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
Let me put my arms about you, I could never live without you.
Oh! you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
If you ever leave me, how my heart will ache.
I want to hug you, but I fear you'd break.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, you beautiful doll!

WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

Gee! It's great after bein' out late,
Walkin' my baby back home.
Arm in arm, over meadow and farm,
Walkin' my baby back home.
We go 'long harmonizin' a song,
Or I'm reciting a poem.
Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
Walkin' my baby back home.
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile,
And snuggles her head to my chest.
We start to pet, and that's when I get
Her talcum powder all over my vest.
After I kind-a straighten my tie,
She has to borrow my comb.
One kiss, then I continue again,
Walking my baby back home.



MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAM LAND

Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv'ry moon.
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Where love's sweet roses bloom.
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue;
Meet me in dreamland, sweet, dreamy
Dreamland, there let my dreams come true.

AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over, after the break of morn,
After the dancers leaving, after the stars are gone;
Many a heart is aching if you could read them all,
Many the hopes that have vanish'd, after the ball.

12.

IT'S ALL RIGHT IN THE SUMMERTIME

And it's all right in the summertime
In the summertime it's lovely.
While my old man's painting hard
I'm posing in the old back yard.
But, oh, oh, in the winter time it's another thing you know,
With a little red nose, and very little clothes,
And the stormy winds do blow!

13.

HONEYSUCKLE

You are my honey, honeysuckle, I am the bee.
I'd like to sip the honey sweet from those red lips, you see.
I love you dearly, dearly, and I want you to love me.
You are my honey, honeysuckle, I am the bee.



16.

BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see.
You may think she's happy and free from care.
She's not tho' she seems to be.
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life
For youth cannot mate with age.
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold.
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

DIXIELAND SCENA

19.

I WISH I WAS IN DIXIE

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie land I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.



SHUFFLIN' ALONG

Watch them shufflin' along, see them shufflin' along.
Go take your best gal, real pal, go down to the levee.
I said to the levee, and join that shufflin' throng
Hear that music and song. It's simply great, mate,
Waitin' on the levee, waitin' for the Robert E. Lee.

BILL BAILEY

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I've cried the whole night long.
I'll do the cooking honey, I'll pay the rent;
I know I done you wrong.
Remember that rainy evening I threw you out
With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'se to blame,
Now ain't that a shame,
Bill Bailey won't you please come home.



SWANEE

Swanee, how I love you! how I love you!
My dear old Swanee.
I'd give the world to be, among the folks in
D-I-X-I-Even know my Mammy's waiting for me,
Praying for me, down by the Swanee
The folks up north will see me no more
When I go to the Swanee shore.