



MOLLY'S  
**MUSIC  
HALL**

**CHINA FLEET CLUB**

29<sup>th</sup> MAY - 1<sup>st</sup> JUNE  
8.30 PM

A  
GARRISON  
PLAYERS  
PRODUCTION

NOVELTY  
VARIETY

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**ALWAYS CARRY COOKS TRAVEL CHEQUES**

**THE GARRISON PLAYERS**

*present*

**Molly's**

**Old Time Music Hall**

**THE CHINA FLEET CLUB**

May 29th — June 1st 1974

Proceedings commence at 8.00 p.m.

The management of this theatre reserve the right to change the programme or omit any artiste with no prior notice.

# Fabulously French



Sole Agents: **CALDBECK MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.**

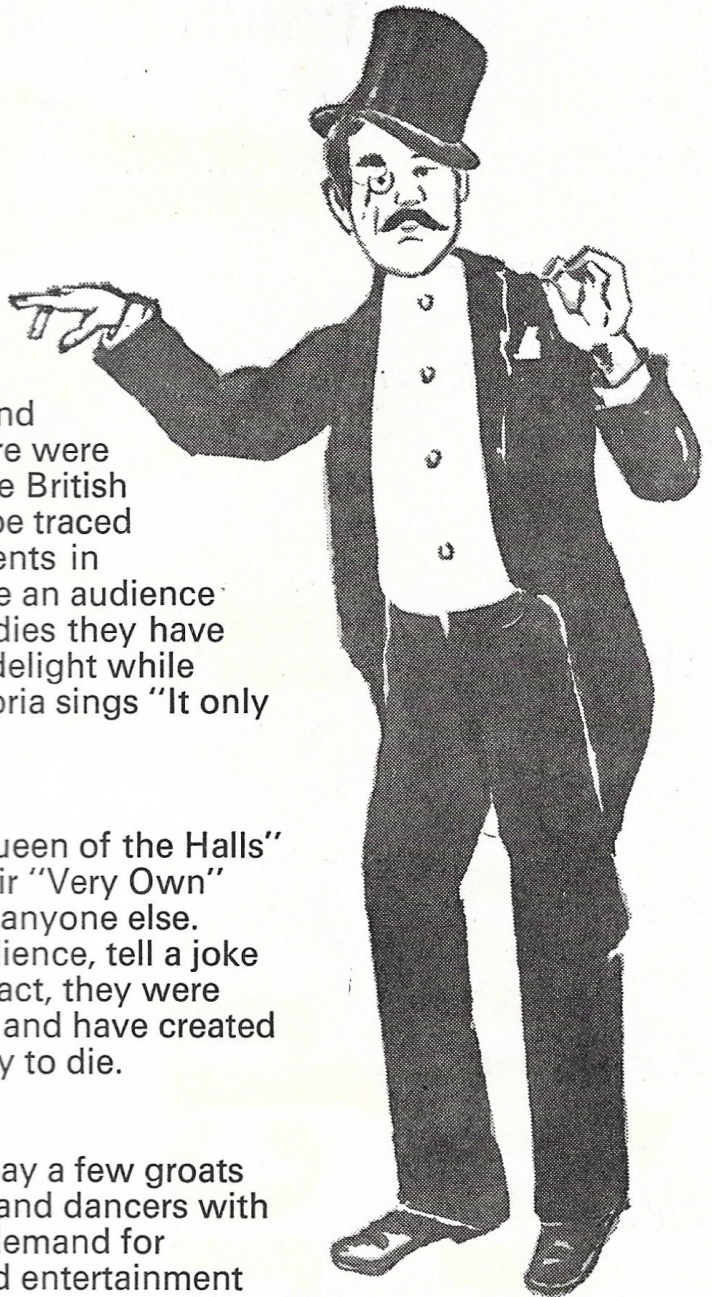
## Producer's Note

The Music Hall was the first true theatrical entertainment to cater expressly for ordinary people. Its boisterous gaiety and broad humour quickly infected the hard working populace of the Victorian and Edwardian eras, so that by 1868 there were no fewer than 500 Music Halls in the British Isles. Originally it could probably be traced back to various scratch entertainments in ancient Egypt, and I can just imagine an audience of paleolithic gentlemen, and the ladies they have dragged in with them, roaring with delight while "THE GREAT NOG" from Northumbria sings "It only hurts when I laugh".

"The Lion Comique" and "The Queen of the Halls" could sing a handful of songs of their "Very Own" because they sang them better than anyone else. They had the ability to woo the audience, tell a joke and join in a dramatic sketch — in fact, they were "compleat" and skilled solo artistes, and have created a tradition which now seems unlikely to die.

Today, people are still willing to pay a few groats to be entertained by diverse singers and dancers with songs and sketches. To meet the demand for simultaneous enjoyment of drink and entertainment we present once again your own, your very own "Molly's Music Hall".

I hope you have as much fun out front as my happy Company seem to have had during rehearsals. Should you enjoy our Show, kindly tell your friends; if you don't, please keep it quiet.



Molly Starling

# PRODUCTION TEAM

<i>Musical Director</i> ... ..	Ray Crooks
<i>Stage Manager</i> ... ..	Ron Hunt
<i>Set Construction and Set Painting</i> ...	Ron Hunt, Brian Smith Jerry Cooper, Bruce Whelan Bernard Openshaw, Alistair Tweedale, Andrew Ritchie and Val Cochrane
<i>Lighting</i> ... ..	Eddie Short assisted by Colin Fox-Davies Andrew Ritchie, Cathy Dawson and John Gibb
<i>Costumes</i> ... ..	Anne Kingston and Mavis Openshaw assisted by: Jane Gent & Ann Tyler
<i>Props</i> ... ..	Bruce Whelan, Molly Foyne & Caroline Harley
<i>Publicity</i> ... ..	Marion Hegarty
<i>Photography</i> ... ..	John Warren
<i>Tailors</i> ... ..	Jane — Elegance Fashion House Ah Wai — Stanley St.

We would like to thank the Management and Staff of the China Fleet Club for their kindness and assistance in the staging of this production, and Moutries Ltd. for the loan of a piano.

# THE LADIES



**Our Worry  
Chairman**



**Maestro Raymondo**



**Flash**



**CHAIRMAN—MR. WILLIAM JERVIS**

**YOUR WORTHY CHAIRMAN**

will introduce himself

**THE ENTIRE COMPANY**

invite you to join them on **CREWE STATION**

**OUR OWN JUNE ARMSTRONG WRIGHT**

in her rendering of "Waiting at the Church".

**ROBIN GENT**

will sing "I'm Shy Mary Ellen I'm Shy".

**DOROTHY HEAD**

will recite for your enjoyment "Aren't men funny?"

**BRENDA DAVIES, BEN MILLINGTON BUCK and ANTON DIKKEN**

will sing and dance in "Lily of Laguna".

**THE OLD MAIDS.**

A dramatic sketch starring

Cindy Oswald

June Armstrong Wright,

June Clarke

**THREE MARRIED MARTYRS**

Leslie Clarke, Robin Gent, John Turner

**VERONIQUE CROOKS**

will delight you with "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hut for you".

**THREE SLICK SKETCHES**

**PAMELA FLEURY**

in her melodious version of "Broken Doll".

**A MUSICAL SKETCH**

Yvonne Crinson, Keith Robinson, Arthur Starling

**LILIAN WALTON**

will enchant you with that lovely ballad "Roses are Blooming in Picardy".

**SOMEWHERE IN FLANDERS**

THE COMPANY

**DEvised AND PRODUCED BY MOLLY STA**

*There will be an interval of 15 minutes for further liquid refreshment.*



# Music Hall

## OF EVENTS

### FLASH—CHRISTOPHER WILSON

### YOUR CHAIRMAN

will introduce the Garrison Players' Special Guest, MR. WALTER NEIL

### Maria Marfen a Mini Melodrama,

Maria	...	...	...	...	...	...	Brenda Davies
Squire Corder	...	...	...	...	...	...	Leslie Clarke
Stage Manager	...	...	...	...	...	...	Martin Sumpter

### THE GARRISON PLAYERS renowned BARBER SHOP QUARTET

Brian Smith	...	...	...	...	...	...	Keith Robinson
Jeremy Cooper	...	...	...	...	...	...	Richard Claypole

### MADemoiselle BAbette WiBAUX

direct from her successful season in Paris will sing "Le Fiacre".

### ARTHUR STARLING

will tell you about "The Future Missis 'AWKINS".

### MISTER MICHAEL DURR

with one of his monologues "Albert and the Lion".

### RAGTIME!

### JOHN TURNER assisted by Elisabeth Wibaux

in a splendid interpretation of "Oh! you beautiful doll".

### THE MINERS DREAM OF HOME

from the Colonials of the company.

### THE MISSES FLEURY and ROBERTSON —

Two lovable children?

### LESLIE CLARKE

will tell the sad saga of "The Green Eye of the Little Yellow God".

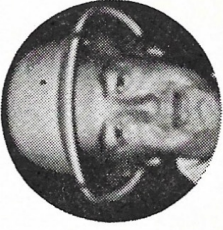
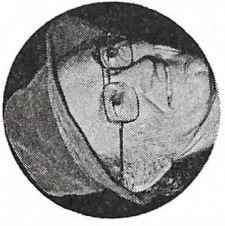
### THE SUFFRAGETTES

### DOWN AT THE OLD BULL and BUSH with

The entire company—but mostly—YOURSELVES

...ING-ABLY ASSISTED BY BRENDA DAVIES.

# THE GENTLEMEN



# The Producers - God Bless'em



# THE ENTIRE COMPANY

## The Ladies

June Armstrong-Wright  
June Clarke  
Veronique Crooks  
Yvonne Crinson  
Brenda Davies  
Maureen Devereux  
Jean Dixon  
Pamela Fleury  
Dorothy Head  
Anne Kingston  
Janet Lawrence  
Karin Nesbitt  
Sheila Robertson  
Lilian Walton  
Rosemary Whitehurst  
Elizabeth Wibaux

## The Gentlemen

Ben Millington Buck  
Leslie Clarke  
Richard Claypole  
Jeremy Cooper  
Anton Dikken  
Michael Durr  
Robin Gent  
William Jervis  
Carl Maunder  
Keith Robinson  
Brian Smith  
Arthur Starling  
Martin Sumpter  
Michael Tyler  
John Turner  
Christopher Wilson

## The Maestros

at the Pianos

Raymond Crooks and Fiona Morris

Your hosts and hostesses for the evening — Mavis and Bernard Openshaw, Judith Starling, Marion Hegarty and Ronald Hunt.

The Garrison Players' lovely barmaids, Annabel, Esmé, Frances, Janet, Jane, Joanna, and Molly will serve drinks throughout the proceedings.



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## ABOUT THE GARRISON PLAYERS

The Society was formed in 1948 just after the war, and grew out of a desire to promote greater social contact between members of the Services and the civilian population. This desire has continued to be an aim and a feature of the society.

In practice, it means that its committee must stimulate regular programmes, provide a place where anyone interested in the theatre can meet socially, and discuss, practise, participate in and, indeed, enjoy, their common interest in the creative world which we call "the theatre."

In July 1972, the committee decided to increase the frequency of meetings and provide a varied programme on a regular weekly basis. We have met, since then, every Monday night without fail. The success of this policy has shown itself in the increasing membership, the friendly atmosphere and the enthusiastic involvement of our members.

We have had play readings, mime practice, one-act performances, poetry readings, talks on production and stage craft, and well just plain fun.....and we still continue.

So, if you are interested in theatre, please telephone or write to our Members' Secretary and she will tell you how to get to our club house and arrange to introduce you. We look forward to seeing you next Monday.

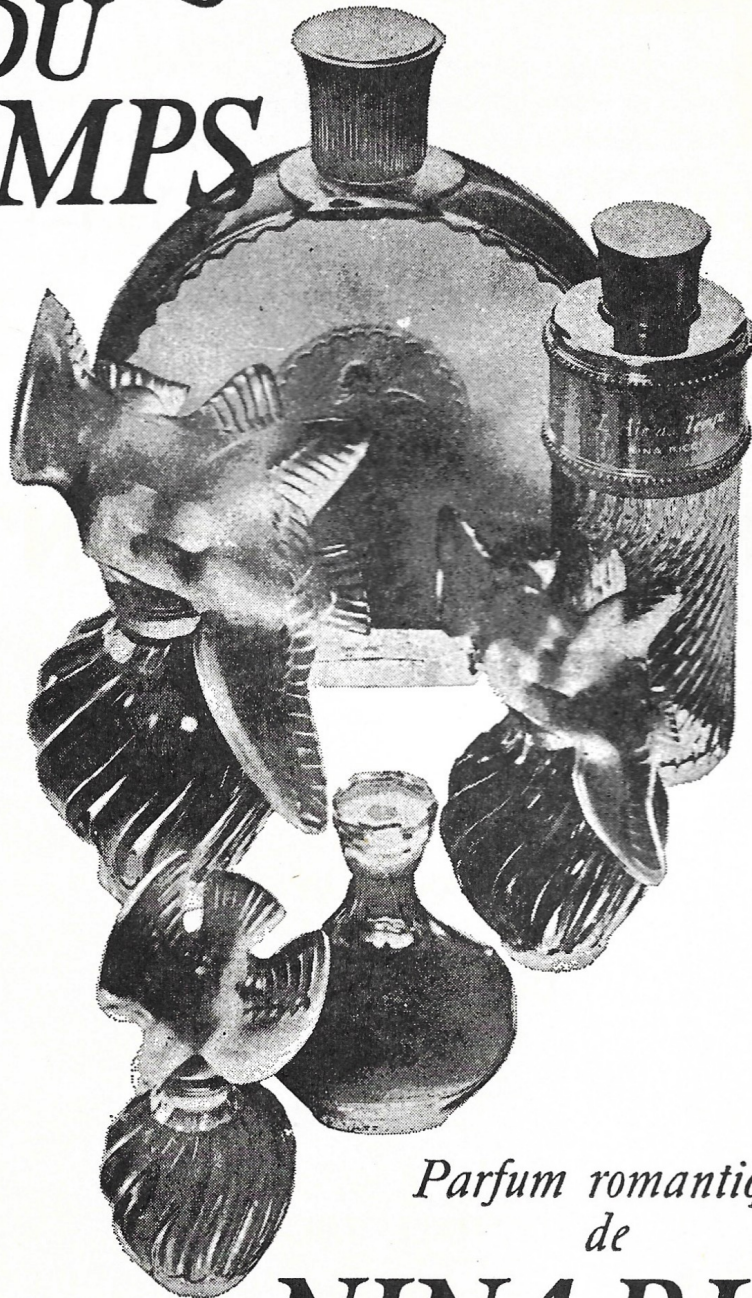
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Members' Secretary . . . . .

Mavis Openshaw  
Flat B, 19th Floor  
Evergreen Villas  
Stubbs Rd. H.K.  
Tel. 5-723957

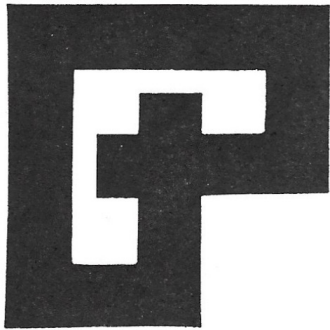
Subscription \$10.00 per person  
Married Couples \$15.00  
Forces Members \$ 5.00  
Members under 16yrs \$ 5.00

*L'AIR  
DU  
TEMPS*



*Parfum romantique  
de*

***NINA RICCI***



**THE GARRISON PLAYERS**

next production will be

**CHARLEY'S AUNT**

by BRANDON THOMAS

produced by

**CINDY OSWALD**

CITY HALL THEATRE

July 16th — 20th





**MOLLY'S**

**MUSIC HALL**

**CHORUSES**

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO JOIN IN THE REPEAT CHORUSES.

PATRONS ARE AT NO TIME PERMITTED TO THROW ROTTEN  
TOMATOES OR EGGS AT THE PLAYERS.

## PLEASE JOIN IN THE REPEAT CHORUSES

1 Oh! Mister Porter, what shall I do?  
I want to go to Birmingham and they've  
taken me on to Crewe,  
Send me back to London as quickly as you  
can,  
Oh! Mister Porter, what a silly girl I am.

3 Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
K — E double L. Y  
Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
Try and find him if you can!  
He's as bad as old Antonio,  
Left me on my onio!  
Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
Kelly from the Isle o' Man.

5 Good-bye Dolly, I must leave you,  
Tho' it breaks my heart to go  
Something tells me I am needed at the front to  
fight the foe

See the soldier boys are marching,  
And I can no longer stay  
Hark! I hear the bugle calling,  
"Good-bye Dolly Gray!"

7 I'm shy Mary El-en I'm shy  
It does seem so naughty oh, my  
But kissing is nice so I've often heard say  
Still how to do it I don't know the way  
So you put your arms round my waist,  
I promise I won't scream or cry,  
So *you* do the kissing and cuddling instead,  
'Cos I'm shy Mary Ellen I'm SHY!

9 I would n't leave my little wooden hut  
for you  
I've got one lover and I don't want two  
What might happen there is no knowing  
If he comes round so you'd better be going  
Cos I would n't leave my little wooden hut  
for you.

2 Daisy, Daisy,  
give me your answer do!  
I'm half crazy,  
all for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet on the seat of a  
bicycle made for two.

4 Hold your hand out naughty boy!  
Hold your hand out naughty boy!  
Last night in the pale moonlight,  
I saw yer! I saw yer!  
With a nice girl in the park.  
You were strolling full of joy  
And you told her you'd never  
Kissed a girl before  
Hold your hand out naughty boy?

6 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.  
Gor how it did up set me!  
All at once he sent around 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 She's ma lady love  
She's ma dove ma baby dove  
She's no gal for sitting down to dream  
She's de only queen Laguna knows.  
I know she likes me.  
I know she likes me  
Becos she says so  
She is ma Lily of Laguna  
She is ma Lily and ma Rose

10 You called me Ba-by Doll a year ago.  
You told me I was very nice to know —  
I soon learnt what love was  
I thought I knew,  
But all I learnt has only taught me know to love  
you.  
You made me think you loved me in return  
Don't tell me you were fooling after all —  
For if you turn away, you'll be sorry someday.  
You left behind a broken Doll.

11 Its a great big shame an' if she belonged to  
me  
I'd let her know who's who  
Nagging at a feller wot is six foot three  
And her not four foot two  
Oh they 'adn't been married not a month nor  
more  
When underneath her fumb goes Jim  
Isn't it a pity as the likes ov 'er  
Should put upon the likes ov 'im.

13 When this lousy war is over,  
No more soldiering for me,  
When I get my civvy clothes on,  
Oh! how happy I shall be  
No more church parades on Sunday,  
No more putting in for leave,  
I' shall kiss the Sergeant Major  
How I'll miss him, how he'll grieve.

15 Keep the home fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of home;  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out,  
Till the boys come home.

17 It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go,  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
To the sweetest girl I know  
Goodbye — Picadilly —  
Farewell Leicester Square —  
It's a long long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there.

19 Alive alive-o. Alive alive-o.  
Crying cockles and muscles.  
Alive alive-o.

21 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.

12 Roses are shining in Picardy  
In the hush of the silver dew.  
Roses are flowering in Picardy  
But there's never a rose like you.  
And the roses will die with summer time  
And our roads may be far far apart  
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy  
Tis the rose that I keep in my heart.

14 Mademoiselle from Armentieres parlez  
vous?  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres parlez vous?  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Has n't been kissed for twenty years  
Inky pinky parlez vous?

16 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile, —  
While you've a Lu-ci-fer to light your fag,  
Smile boys thats the style —  
What's the use of worrying it never was  
worthwhile,  
So — Pack up your troubles in your old kit  
bag  
And smile, smile, smile.

18 Oh my darling Oh my darling  
Oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful story Clementine.

20 Oh Liza. dear Liza  
If yer dies an old maid  
You'll 'ave only yerself ter blame  
D'ya 'ear Liza, Sweet Liza  
Mrs. 'Enery 'Awkins is a tust class name.

22 I saw the old homestead and faces I love  
I saw England's valleys and dolls.  
I listened with joy as I did when a boy  
To the sound of the old village bells.  
The log was burning brightly.  
'Twas a night that would banish all sin  
For the bells were ringing the old year out  
And the new year in.

23 Has anybody seen my tiddler.  
Tiddle iddle iddle iddle iddler.  
I caught that little fish with some cotton and a  
pin.  
Oh how I laughed when I dragged him in.  
But coming home oh dear oh  
That rude boy Dicky Diddler,  
He poked his fingers in my gallipot,  
And pinched my tiddler.

25 Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the Old Bull & Bush —  
Come Come drink some port wine with me  
Down at the old Bull & Bush  
Hear the little German Band,  
Just let me hold your hand dear —  
Do, do come and have a drink or two  
Down at the old Bull & Bush.

27 Oh! Oh! An-to-ni-o.  
He's gone away,  
Left me a-lon-i-o,  
All on my own-i-o,  
I want to meet him with his new sweetheart,  
Up would go An-to-ni-o & his ice cream cart.

29 Knees up Mother Brown!  
Knees up Mother Brown!  
Under the table you must go  
Ee-i-ee-i-ee-i-oh!  
If I catch you bending  
I'll saw your legs right off.  
So knees up, Knees up  
D'on't get the breeze up  
KNEES UP MOTHER BROWN.

24 I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
Pretty bubbles in the air,  
They fly so high,  
Nearly reach the sky,  
Then like my dreams they fade and die.  
Fortunes always hiding.  
I've looked everywhere.  
I'm forever blowing bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air.

26 She was a dear little dickey bird,  
Tweet, tweet, tweet, she went  
Softly she sang to me til all my money was spent.  
Then she went off song, we parted on  
fighting terms.  
She was one of the early birds,  
I was one of the worms.

28 Show me the way to go home,  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed,  
I had a little drink about an hour ago,  
And its gone right to my head  
Where ev-er I may roam,  
On land or sea or foam,  
You can always hear me singing this song,  
Show me the way to go home.

30 After the ball is over, after the break of  
morn —  
After the dancers leaving, after the stars are  
gone  
Many a heart is ach-ing  
If you could read them all,  
Many the hopes that have van-ished  
Af — ter the ball.