## HASHINGER THEATRE



a theatrical event Directed & Designed By Anne S. Abrams

Costume Design Deb Abbott & Cathy Krebs Backdrop Design Sylvia Richardson Lighting Design Mark Riley

with

### THE ENSEMBLE

Karen J. Abbott Karen Bullmer Catherine Cerkey Jerome K. Dabney

Jerome K. Dabney Larry Shay
Colleen M. Kelly Roberta Wilhelm

Musical Director/Piano: Susan E. Hill

Guitar: James Ward

Stu Litchfield

Kelli Murphy

Glen Santy

Make-up Design: Shawn McKay Publicity Design: Marcelle Gober Light Crew: Jan Stott Prop & Set Crew: Emily Tang, Anne Hessinger, Monica Hueslcamp, Bob Werner, Brian Palmer, Kurt von Sclemmer, Chuck Pollard, the cast.

Costume Crew: Marcelle Gober, Monica Huelscamp

Publicity/Box Office Crew: Chuck Pollard, Judy Woodburn, Kelli Murphy, Bill O'Hara, Chris

Kaberline, Jerry Feagles, Emily Tang, Diane Pliszka

Choreography by Linda Servoss

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Special thanks to Bruce and Veda Rogers, the Aeroquip Corp., John Vici, Paul Nance, Mansour Taherzedah, Liz Doemland, Fred McElhenie, Dr. Ron Willis, Greg Hill, Dr. Charles Lown, Dennis Cernik, Lewan Alexander, Sue Rupert...we couldn't have made it without you!

#### STORY THEATRE

Based on the adaptation of Grimms Brothers' Fairy Tales & Aesop's Fables originally staged by Paul Sills

Opening--your invitation
The Bremen Town Musicians
Is He Fat
The Master Thief
The Fisherman and his Wife

Two Crows
The Little Peasant
Henny Penny
The Golden Goose
Finale--goodnight!



# i. su mol



In this too structured world, take today, this daisy from the Story Theatre people; He hope you enjoy the show. He hope tomorrow is a new day.

but unquestionably a soul-by no means funereally hilarious
(or otherwise democratic)
but essentially poetic
or etherally serious:
a fine not a coarse clown
(no mob, but a person)
and while never saying a word
who was anything but dumb;
since the silence of him self sang like a
bird.

Mostpeople have been heard
screaming for international
measures that render hell rational
--i thank heaven somebody's crazy
enough to give me a daisy.

one winter afternoon (at the magical hour when is becomes if) a bespangled clown standing on eighth street handed me a flower. Nobody, it's safe to say, observed him but myself; and why? because without any doubt he was whatever (first and last)

this is for Katie Rogers.

a mystery for which i've no word except

mostpeople fear most:

with not merely a mind and a heart

and miraculously whole;

-- that is, completley alert

intimate and very important part of ourselves with you. I must share it especially with someone else who loved the theatre as much as I do; someone who truly understood the celebration of life and the giving of joy through acting and sharing stories. So, all of

e.e. cummings

process of making a story come alive, become theatre. We use our total selves to create and play within the worlds we need; whatever "extra trimmings" are necessary, we utilize right before your eyes. There are no tricks of the trade today. All that we ask, in exchange for our open portrayal, is that you join us...let go of the usual conventions of the stage that you are accustomed to and take a chance. Recall the delight of telling and the stage that you are accustomed to and take a chance. Recall the delight of telling and hearing stories and try sharing them in a new, yet actually very old way. Enjoy! Play!

Oh, yes one more thing. As I said, I love the theatre, and so we are sharing this

I love the theatre. In many ways, I live through the theatre. Each time I act or direct and that indexcribable magic occurs, I am renewed, I feel a high, a surge of life I know at no other activity. That is why we are sharing STORY THEATRE with you. Clive Barnes said that STORY THEATRE is a "play for people who distrust plays...it brings back magic and innocence to the theatre, raising charades to the strange emmincence of an art form. Its messages The theatre, investing characteries itself."

Thus, we are sharing the entire theatrical event with you-the whole exciting growth