TACOMA DRAMA LEAGUE

presents

EAST LYNNE

A revival of a 5-act Melodrama first presented in the Holborn Theater of London in 1873, and popular in America in the eighties.

LITTLE THEATER, NOVEMBER 6 AND 7, 1936

Directed by Claude Brennan
Assisted by Peggy Nourse

CAST OF CHARACTERS

In the Order of Their Appearance

Miss Cornelia Carlyle	Marion Seymour
Mr. Dill, a family retainer	Clark Oberlies
Joyce	Josephine Delaney
Archibald Carlyle	Salem Nourse
Lady Isabelle Carlyle, his wife	Elizabeth Allen
Richard Hare	Cullen Johnson
Barbara Hare, his sister	Sylvia Kane
Wilson, a domestic	Virginia Dodge
Lord Mountsevern, uncle to Lady Isabelle	Murray Kirkwood
Francis Levison, a bold, bad man	Merle Benedict
Little William, Isabelle's son	Tommy Swayze
Officer	Gordon Hartwich

The scene is laid in England, and covers some ten years in the late Victorian era.

ACT I

Scene 1—Living Room in the home of Archibald Carlyle at East Lynne.
Scene 2—A village lane.
Scene 3—Same as Scene 1.

ACT II

Scene 1—Same as Scene 1, Act 1.
Scene 2—The village lane.
Scene 3—Same as Scene 1.

ACT III

Scene 1—Same as Scene 1, Act 1.
Scene 2—Lady Isabelle's apartments in Paris.

ACT IV

Scene 1—Same as Scene 1, Act 1.
Scene 2—The village lane.
Scene 3—Madam Vine's apartment in the Carlyle home.

ACT V

Scene 1—The village lane.
Scene 2—Madam Vine's apartment.

Incidental Music—Mrs. Paul T. Prentice, Violin; Charlotte Bergoust, Cello.

BETWEEN ACTS

Songs of the Eighties
Production Manager, John Chapman
Assistant Manager, Otto Wilde

Stage Manager	William Melton
Assisted by Les Wilken, Bill Merrill, Dick Yost, Philo Baumgartner.	
Properties	Grace Garland
Assisted by Josephine Delaney, Sylvia Kane, Margaret McKenzie.	
Costumes	Doreen Hopper

Assisted by Marieta Loren, Ann York.

Lighting ..... William Barnes
Stage Design ..... Otto Wilde
Hostess ..... Helen Chapman

Ushers:

Catherine Lewis
Edith Haugen
Virginia Stewart
Eleanor Hoyt
Lenore Turner
Amy Dahlgren
Ruth Mahaffay
Frances Rau Willems

CARRIAGES MAY BE ORDERED FOR TEN FORTY-FIVE

Theater Telephone is MAin 3044

Acknowledgments: Spinnette Piano Reproduction, Hopper-Kelly Co.; Lou Johnson.

SONGS OF THE EIGHTIES AND THEREABOUTS

Little Annie Rooney.
I've Been Wukkin' on de Railroad.
Wait for the Wagon.
When the Harvest Days Are Over.
I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl—.
In the Gloaming.
The Old Gray Mare.
In the Sweet Bye and Bye.
Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep.
Little Brown Jug.

SWEET GENEVIEVE

O, Genevieve, I'd give the world
To live again the lovely past!
The rose of youth was dew impearled,
But now it withers in the blast.
I see thy face in every dream,
My waking tho'ts are full of thee;
Thy glance is in the starry beam
That falls along the summer sea.
Oh Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve,
The days may come, the days may go
But still the hands of mem'ry weave
The blissful dreams of long ago.
Fair Genevieve, my early love,
The years but make thee dearer far!
My heart shall never, never rove;
Thou art my only guiding star.
For me the past has no regret,
Whate'er the years may bring to me;
I bless the hour when first we met,
The hour that gave me love and thee!

A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

The ball room was filled with fashion's throng,
It shone with a thousand lights,
And there was a woman who passed along,
The fairest of all the sights.
A girl to her lover then softly sighed,—
There's riches at her command;
But she married for wealth, not for love, he cried,
Though she lives in a mansion grand.
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, though she seems to be—
'Tis said 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.

DOWN WHERE THE WURZBURGER FLOWS

Now poets may sing of the dear Fatherland
And the soft flowing dreamy old Rhine—
Beside the Blue Danube in fancy they stand
And they rave of its beauties divine;
But there is a spot where the sun never shines,
Where mirth and good fellowship reign;
For dear old Bohemia my lonely heart pines
And I long to be there once again.
Take me down, down, down where the Wurzburger flows,
It goes down, down, down but nobody knows where it goes;
Just order two seidels of lager, or three;
If I don't want to drink it, please force it on me,
The Rhine may be fine but a cold stein for mine,
Down where the Wurzburger flows.
The Rhine by moonlight's a beautiful sight,
When the wind whispers low thro' the vines--
But give me some good old Rathskellar at night
Where the brilliant electric light shines—
The poets may think it's delightful to hear
The nightingale piping his lay;
Give me a piano, a cold stein of beer
And a fellow who knows how to play.

The Next Little Theater Attraction Is "TILLY OF BLOOMSBURY"