

## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

**Annie Get Your Gun** – by the Belfast Operatic Co.  
In the Grand Opera House May 18 – 22 featuring Lambeg's own  
**LAURA KERR** in the title role and **COLIN BOYD** as Wild Bill Hickock!!

**The Annual BBQ** – at Moore Brown's house on Saturday June 26 at 6.00pm. Please contact Moore to confirm attendance on 028 944 32610.

**Portrush Summer Theatre** – another chance to see the hilarious production of *The Mating Season* from Wednesday August 25 to Saturday August 28. As always, any help backstage or front of house would be greatly appreciated. Offers to Henry Brown on 02892 660584.

**Pantomime 2005** – auditions on Tuesday night September 7<sup>th</sup> at 7.30pm for everyone except Ian. We will be running in the Island Centre and not the Group Theatre this January. Our 2004 production of *Babes in the Wood* was widely hailed as our best yet and Colin, Laura and Paul are determined to lift it even higher, so they will be auditioning carefully to see who will get the main roles alongside Ian in *Robinson Crusoe*.



# The Greenroom

## The Mating Season - another Sam Cree hit from Lambeg.

In the Group Theatre at the end of April, we played to excellent audiences having fast-tracked this great Sam Cree comedy in just ten weeks. A marvellous achievement by the cast who learned their lines in record time and that includes Moore!

Many thanks to Sid Harrison who built the set with great support from Jackie Brown and Catherine's cueing of the music showed perfect timing. (more on page 2)



## Editor's note

The incessant regularity of the Greenroom has led to several complaints from members of junk mail in their vestibules and calls from Moore to control postage costs. Nevertheless, as it is our 50<sup>th</sup> year and there is a lot happening, I felt we could sanction yet another issue. Ian Bennington

## Election sensation as shock appointments rock Lambeg in its 50<sup>th</sup> year!

At the AGM held on June 14, there was uproar when many new and talented candidates were controversially overlooked as longstanding postholders held their ground for yet another year. There was unruly hedging from the rank and file at what many allege has been a year with relatively little new legislation and mediocre financial performance in the markets.

Unrest was quelled when experienced committee activist Jackie Brown was installed as Chairman and brought an authoritative responsibility to proceedings. Some long standing members commented that Jackie's stewardship was a refreshing dose of proper organisation and good committee protocol, not seen in Lambeg Players' management meetings since the chairmanship a few years back of Ian Bennington, whose maturity, statesmanship and wisdom led to him being dubbed the Henry Kissinger of Harmony Hill by his colleagues.

For the record, the newly elected postholders are:

CHAIRMAN	Jackie Brown	02891 817648
VICE CHAIR	Paul Bennington	028406 27209
TREASURER	Moore Brown	02894 432610
BUSINESS MANAGER	Henry Brown	02892 605746
SECRETARY	Eddy Kerr	02891 817648
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Catherine Bennington	02890 687649
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY	Winston Kerr	02890 800733
OTHER COMMITTEE MEMBERS	Colin Boyd Laura Kerr Ian Bennington Fiona Dickson Mark McClarnon Graham Boyce Dermott McCurdy	02890 594490 02891 817648 02890 687649 02892 622354 02892 675006 02838 316214 02892 683817

With its new found vitality and clear direction, the committee has been getting down to some serious hard work and democratic progress on a wide range of issues. Regular meetings are being held in the businesslike but undeniably comfortable facilities at the Silverbirch Centre in Holywood where intellectual thinking and creative challenge is fuelled by a range of hand crafted scones and traybakes with tea and coffee expertly served by celebrated chef Eddy Kerr.

Winston has amazingly been able to create a booklet with all paid up members' address and contact details and this is proving invaluable for commercial mailings and for the PSNI in its ongoing investigation of the Northern Bank heist. Due to stringent data protection legislation, this booklet is only available to committee members.

Any member who would like to propose any topic or item for discussion at these meetings should address these to Secretary Eddy Kerr who will ensure that these are fully aired before being ignored.



## Crawford Cares

the return of the popular agony uncle  
(AKA our esteemed President)

As a result of a dramatic increase in the neuroses and general emotional malaise of our membership, Crawford's column has had to be extended from its traditional half page to this full page section.

(Crawford regrets that he cannot answer your letters personally but as an OBE he has better things to do with his time)

Dear Crawford

Despite achieving my lifetime ambition of a major role in a Lambeg Players' panty, I stupidly hurt my ankle and ended up in plaster and I'm worried that I might not get a part in the next one. What do you think?

**Anxious from Lisburn**

Crawford advises

Don't worry. Although breaking your ankle was pretty stupid, the producers don't normally hold this against actors as nearly all our members have something wrong with their minds or bodies.

Dear Crawford

After the humiliation of having to play a panty last year, I have now been cast as a thicko and my family have disowned me. How do I persuade the producer to recognise my true qualities?

**Typcast props chick**

Crawford advises

Having heard your audition for many parts, all in the same unintelligible voice, I think you should be grateful for anything.

Dear Crawford

I have a complex about my looks. I compensate for this insecurity by constantly changing my hairstyle and taking every opportunity I get to display my unusually lithe torso and tan on stage. Do I need counselling?

**Vain from Whiteabbey**

Crawford advises

No. You need to get an ugly bear gut and receding hairline like the rest of the lads.

Dear Crawford

As I have opened my horse to the full membership on several occasions and everyone has seen my horse with swimming pool, I am plagued with begging letters and quite blatant requests for handouts. How do I refuse without causing offence to these plebs?

**Well heeled from Templepatrick**

Crawford advises

Unfortunately it is an accepted convention of being a figurehead within the Players, that you share what you have, so I would encourage you to give money to all those that ask for it. It's only fair.

Dear Crawford

In my many years in Lambeg Players, although playing several small roles onstage, I have always been able to stay out of the limelight despite my striking figure. However, recently the Belfast Telegraph got hold of a sensual photograph of me in my boots and ran what I regret was a sensationalist article on me and now I am being phoned, texted and followed by men galore. What can I do to escape this nightmare?

**Over exposed from Halfpenny Gate**

Crawford advises

I want to go on record here and now to assure you that the navy Mercedes outside your house is not mine.