

August 1973

FORT SMITH LITTLE THEATER

Presents

By Special Arrangements With  
Musical Theater International

"CELEBRATION"

A Two Act Musical About Winter

WORDS by Tom Jones

MUSIC by Harvey Schmidt

DIRECTED By Sondra Foti

PRODUCED by Cinda Bell

CAST

POTEMKIN . . . . .	Rick Foti
ORPHAN . . . . .	Bill McMurry
ANGEL . . . . .	Connie Hughart
MR. RICH . . . . .	David Buell

REVELERS

Cal Pearce	Charles Chapman	Pat Ulrich
Terri Griffin	Linda Ridener	Gretchen Tucker
	Karen Mc Murry	
MAJOR-DO MO . . . . .	Charlie Tucker	

SONGS IN ACT I

CELEBRATION  
 ORPHAN IN THE STORM  
 SURVIVE  
 SOMEBODY  
 BORED  
 MY GARDEN  
 WHERE DID IT GO  
 LOVE SONG

SONGS IN ACE II

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANT  
 IT'S YOU WHO MAKES ME YOUNG  
 NOT MY PROBLEM  
 FIFTY MILLION YEARS AGO  
 SATURNALIA  
 UNDER THE TREE  
 WINTER AND SUMMER  
 FINALE

*Note:* Masks designed and fabricated by Orin Frank, Sammie Johnson, Horton Elzea, Jo Dawn Smith, John Ayers, Pat Ulrich, Gretchen Tucker and Don McInnes.



PENNEY'S COSMETIC DEPARTMENT - BUDGET TIRE AND SUPPLY  
 MAETTA JACOBS OF HAMMOND ORGAN STUDIOS - FROUGS - SEARS  
 SCHOEFFE'S PAINT PALACE - JACK CARTERETTE - WIG VILLA  
 SOUTHWEST TIMES RECORD - JOHNSTONS QUALITY FLOWERS  
 ACME INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY - FORT SMITH SYMPHONY - KESA TV  
 KESA RADIO - KFPW TV KFPW RADIO

CREDITS

LIGHTS AND SOUND . . . . . George Glover - Jay Daves  
 MAKEUP . . . . . Connie Freeman  
 COSTUMES . . . . . Roberta Goodman - Leanna Garruth  
 PROPS . . . . . Larry Carter - Janet Tasler  
 PROGRAM . . . . . Sammie Johnson  
 BOX OFFICE . . . . . Art Van Horne  
 SET . . . . . Ed Drimmel - Janie Glover  
 SET ARTIST . . . . . Diane Minden  
 PUBLICITY . . . . . Johnie Landsverk - Bill McMurry

CREW

Sondra Foti

CHOREOGRAPHY

PIANO . . . . . Sharon Coleman  
 ORGAN . . . . . Gaylon Evans  
 PERCUSSION . . . . . Fred Wells

MUSICIANS



*Note from the Author:*

Everybody loves the movies. Except me.

I love the theater. And I love it not because it's "now" but because it's "then." It's ancient. Primitive. I love it because it touches something basic within myself. It is a ceremony. A ritual. And something in me craves that ritual, needs it. People gather in a circle. An invocation is offered. A parable is enacted. And somehow, through these ancient "mysteries" of movement and music and poetry, I am revealed unto myself. I am confirmed. Here, gathered with my fellow creatures, I am part of a group knowledge that goes beyond any simple reasoning of the mind. Winter and summer. Regeneration and decay. There they are up in the spotlight, same as always: battling, struggling, making us laugh and cry. It is delicious. And somehow it is enobbling.

It's like a fire. Like sitting by a fire. That is a primitive thing too. It is inefficient and ridiculously archaic for our day and time. But in some strange and ancient way it heals and soothes us more than turning up the central heating. It "roots" us. It connects us with the past. And it releases us to dream about the future.

Celebration is an attempt to write for this kind of primitive theater. It is not (Repeat: NOT) a musical comedy. It is an attempt at ritual experience.

*Tom Jones*

