

WELSMITH

CUTTINGS  
♦ BOOK ♦



PA 1





# New school for luxury estate

By ANDY BROWNE

The luxury Taipo housing estate of Hong Lok Yuen, now reaching the half-way stage of construction, is about to take a step nearer self-sufficiency with the building of a primary school.

It is being built to cater primarily for children living in the 400 villa-style houses now completed and sold.

The impetus for the \$2½ million project, expected to open in September, is coming from estate parents — Chinese and European middle class professionals.

A group of six fathers have formed a non profit-making company called the Hong Lok Yuen School Association Ltd, and are now in the process of soliciting opinions from other estate parents.

They have also been seeking advice from education experts on the important issue, almost unique in Hongkong, of how to gear the primary school curriculum to the different needs of both European and Chinese children.

Yesterday, the six association directors met to discuss the venture, which is being financed by the estate's developers, Hong Lok Yuen Estates Ltd.

The chairman of the association, Mr John Bent, a pilot with Cathay Pacific, explained the background to the project.

The school, he said, was originally scheduled by the developers to open on completion of the 1,000-house estate.

But this would not be until 1986, and in the meantime young children were being put at risk by being bussed for long distances to school.

The journey by coach takes 50 minutes each way — and the need for a local school on the doorstep was a priority.

"What we have done," he said, "is to form a company composed of 12 directors — six of us and six from Hong Lok Yuen Estates Ltd.

"We have entered into a leasing agreement with the developers — they meet all the capital costs and we lease the equipment."

The rent, added his colleague Mr Alan Kemp, is a fixed percentage of the school income generated by fees.

And while that would vary depending on pupil numbers, nevertheless each class had to be cost effective — they would have to pay for the teacher.

Although details of finance were fairly clear, none of the six directors could comment on specific details of the education.

Said Mr Bent: "We have been taking professional advice, but the specific proposals regarding curriculum will be up to the principal."

The school head will be appointed within the next month and, he said, "we are hanging a lot on that person."

None of the association directors works in education — they have expertise in areas such as law, accountancy, and banking — but they are all staunch advocates of the philosophy of parent involvement in their children's education.

To date, they have circulated 17 information sheets, conducted four major surveys, and held two general meetings designed to find out the requirements of estate parents.

"Everything we are doing is in response to that," said Mr Bent. "We are reacting to demand."

On February 7, a meeting at the estate's Country Club, open to residents and non-residents alike, will be hoping for definite commitments to the school that will give a



The directors (from left) Mr Tony Leung, Mr Kemp, Mr Bent, Mr Ip, Mr Li and Mr Airey with a model of the school building.

clearer idea of numbers.

Said Mr Francis Airey: "The school will be mainly for Hong Lok Yuen children, although it will not exclude children from other areas."

But parent commitment will carry with it a responsibility for the school's management.

Mr Simon Ip emphasised that "the school will be a democratic thing ... the moving force behind management will be parents operating with the least interference."

And each year, a percentage of the six parent directors on the 12 member board would be replaced to ensure the widest representation of views.

All parents, said Mr Bent, would be certain to get educational value for money. School fees would equate roughly with those of the English Schools Foundation

— and classes would be much smaller.

"Education in Hongkong uses large classes of around 39 pupils," he said. "We are trying to limit the numbers to 20 per class."

Reflecting the racial mix at the estate, these will be composed of an equal number of Europeans and Chinese — working from a syllabus that caters for both groups.

The medium of instruction will be English, with Chinese classes provided, and the school will prepare students for both the English common entrance exam and entry to Chinese secondary schools.

With the foundations of the Hong Lok Yuen school now laid, all the directors are working hard to create a primary school for English and Chinese pupils which Mr Ivan Li believes "will be an exciting development for Hongkong education."



Daisy Bell  
=====

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 upon the seat  
Of a bicycle made for two

FIRST SCENA  
=====

Lily of Laguna  
=====

She's my lady love,  
She is my dove, my baby love,  
She's no gal for sittin' down to dream  
She's the only queen La-gu-na knows;  
I know she likes me, I know she likes me  
Because she say so,  
She is the Lil-ly of La-gu-na,  
She is my Lil-ly and my Rose.

Nellie Dean  
=====

Theres an Old mill by the stream NELLIE DEAN,  
Where we used to sit and dream NELLIE DEAN  
And the waters as they flow,  
Seem to murmur sweet and low  
You're my hearts desire, I love you NELLIE DEAN.

Ello! Ello! Who's your Lady Friend  
=====

Ello! Ello! who's your lady friend?  
Who's the little girlie by your side?  
I've seen you with a girl or two  
Oh! Oh! Oh! I am surprised at you;  
Ello! Ello! What's your little game  
Don't you think your ways you ought to mend?  
It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton,  
Who who who's your lady friend?

I'm shy Mary Ellen I'm shy  
=====

I'm shy, Mary Ellen, I'm shy,  
It does seem so naughty, oh, my!  
Kissing is nicey,  
I've often heard say,  
But just how to do it,  
I don't know the way.  
So you put your arm 'round my waist,  
I promise I won't scream or cry,  
So you do the kissing and cudd'ling instead,  
'Cos I'm shy, Mary Ellen, I'm shy.

Who were you with last night?  
=====

Who were you with last night?  
Who were you with last night?  
It wasn't your sister, it wasn't your Ma,  
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah-ah! ah! ah!  
Who were you with last night?  
Out in the pale moon light,  
Are you going to tell your missus  
When you get home  
Who you were with last night?

Joshua  
=====

Joshua, Joshua,  
Why don't you call and see Mamma,  
She'd be pleased to know  
That you're my best beau,  
Joshua, Joshua,  
Nicer than lemon squash you are,  
Oh, By gosh, you are,  
Josh-u-osh-uah!

Scottish Medley  
=====

Westering Home  
=====

The Banks O'Doon  
=====

I Love A Lassie  
=====

I love a lassie, a bonnie bonnie lassie  
She's a pure as the lily in the dell  
She's a sweet as the heather  
The bonnie bloomin' heather  
Mary, ma scots Bluebell

I Belong To Glasgow  
=====

I belong to Glasgow, dear old Glasgow Toon,  
What's the matter with Glasgow,  
For its going round and round  
I'm only a common old working chap,  
As anyone here can see,  
But when I get a couple of drinks on a Saturday,  
Glasca' belongs to me.

You Take The High Road  
=====

You take the high road  
And I'll take the low road  
And I'll be in Scotland A'fore ye  
But me and my true love  
Will never meet again  
On the bonnie bonnie banks  
Of Loch Lomond.

Just A Wee Deoch An' Doris  
=====

Just a wee doech an' doris  
Just a wee dram that's a'  
Just a wee deoch an' doris  
Afore ye gang awa'  
There a wee wifie waiting  
in a wee but an' ben  
If ye can say  
It's a braw bricht moonlicht nicht  
Then yere a'richt, ye ken.

Song 42 On Your Songsheet  
=====

I saw the old homestead and faces I love  
I saw England's valleys and dells,  
And I listened with joy,  
As I did when a boy  
To the sound of the old village bells  
The fires were burning brightly  
Twas a night that would banish all sin  
For the bells were ringing the old year out  
And the New Year in.

Waiting At The Church  
=====

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,  
Lor! How it did upset me!  
All at once, he sent me round 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."

Henry the VIIIth  
=====

I'm Henry the 8th I am,  
Henry the 8th, I am, I am,  
I got married to the widow next door,  
She's been married 7 times before.  
And every one was a Henery,  
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam,  
I'm her 8th old man, I'm Henery,  
Henry the 8th I am.

SECOND SCENA - PUB SONGS  
=====

Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
=====

Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the old Bull and Bush,  
Come, come, drink some port wine with me  
Down at the old Bull and 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 and Bush, bush, bush.

Don't Dilly Dally on the Way  
=====

My old man said "Follow the van,  
And don't dilly dally on the way!"  
Off went the van with me home packed in it,  
I walked behind with my old cocklin-net.  
I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,  
Lost my way and don't know where to roam.  
Oh, You can't trust the "specials" like the old time "coppers"  
When you cant find your way home.

Mother Kelly's Doorstep  
=====

On Mother Kelly's doorstep  
Down Paradise Row  
I'd sit along Nelly  
She'd sit along Joe  
She'd got a little hole in her frock  
Hole in her shoe  
Hole in her sock  
Where her toe peeped thru,  
But Nelly was the smartest down our alley.  
On Mother Kelly's doorstep  
I'm wondering now  
If I'il gal Nelly  
Remembers Joe - her beau  
And does she love me like she used to,  
On Mother Kelly's doorstep,  
Down Paradise Row.

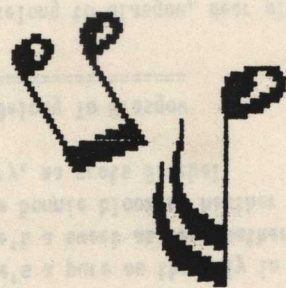
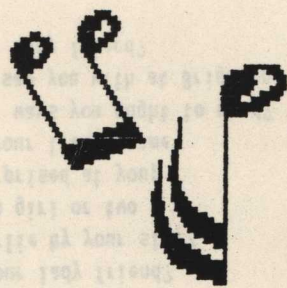
Any old iron  
=====

Any old iron, any old iron, any any any old iron?  
You look neat talk about a treat,  
You look dapper from your napper to your feet.  
Dress'd in style, brand new tile,  
And your father's old green tie on,  
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain,  
Old iron old iron?



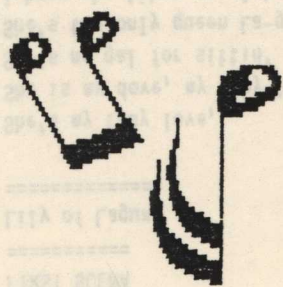
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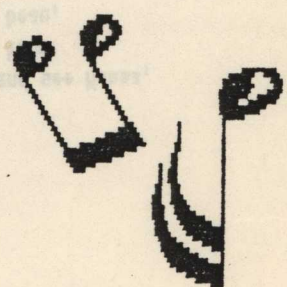


Wah

Wah



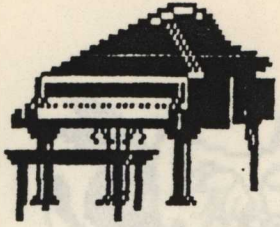
Wah



Wah

Wah





Charlie "Bulbs" Allen

I'm ever so chuffed to with you all - Thank you. Judy



Allen Allen MY WIFE'S GOT NO NOSE!

Get your hands off my Scottish "Ditties" Luv Jackie Collins

The

FIRST

from the Best Fink Gilt in Hong Kong Phillip W.

FROM AN AMIABLE LOVABLE PRTV LOVE & AFF

John "I caught a mole" Glemmer

Hong Lok

Queen

From mom "Molecatcher" "fill right" John West

Don't let em catch you walking about holding of d in your hand Blasse

Music Hall

17pc Cowcel "Paktin" Luv Lance Laddis

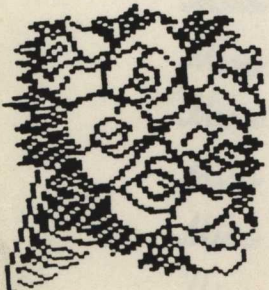
don't want to play in your yard "Carol Giusalick

I can, Can Can! Marian Snyff. 6th & 7th

Alas alas! N. Allen

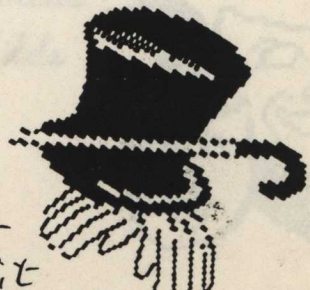
ARFUR'S BETTER HALF WINDSAY! 1987 XXX

From me and poor little Willie more more



What Jimmy Chrissie Harvey

Thanks for your support I shall wear it always. John Gretton.





## PROGRAMME

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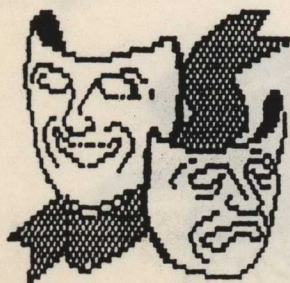
Chairman's Welcome  
First Scene - Love Songs  
Joshua  
Comic  
Molecatchers  
Monologue: When did you last see your father  
Scottish Medley

Interval - 10 minutes

Loyal Coast  
Melodrama: The Tram-Track Tragedy

Interval - 10 minutes

Monologue: Sonya Snell  
I don't want to play in your yard  
Monologue: Policeman  
Waiting at the church  
Monologue: Wedding at 18 Clegg Street  
Henry the 8th  
Can Can  
Second Scene - Pub Songs  
Chairman's Farewell  
Finale - After the Ball





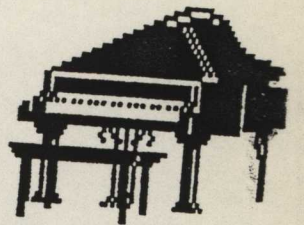
## THE ENTIRE COMPANY

### THE LADIES (God Bless 'em)

Miss Sheila Champion  
Miss Chrissie Harvey  
Miss Lindsay Toone  
Miss Marion Luff  
Miss Irene Morien  
Miss Carol Grimsdick  
Miss Judy Hassey  
Miss Jackie Collins  
Miss Marilyn Allen

### THE GENTLEMEN (God Help 'em)

Mister Dave Luff  
Mister John Glover  
Mister Trevor Collins  
Mister David Hassey  
Mister John Harvey  
Mister Don West



Our able pianist  
Able Assisted by

— Miss Phillipa Northover  
— Miss Tracy Gretton



Chairman  
Able assisted by  
Director/Producer  
Photography  
Property Mistress  
Artwork  
Printing  
Lights & Sound

— Mister John Gretton  
— Miss Chris Glover  
— Miss Judy Hassey  
— Mister Allan Kemp  
— Miss Chris Glover  
— Miss Veronica Clibborn-Dyer  
— Mister Bob Morien  
— Mister Charlie Allen  
— Mister Chris Wilde

### YOUR BEAUTIFUL BARMAIDS

Miss Susan Evans  
Miss Angela Botterill  
Miss Elizabeth Brzezinski  
Miss Rhonda Gretton  
Miss Julie Shaw  
Miss Sue Warde  
Miss Sally Wilde  
Miss Toby Yaukanskas

### YOUR POLISHED POTMEN

Mister Bob Morien  
Mister Peter Botterill  
Mister Geoff Evans  
Mister Chris Wilde



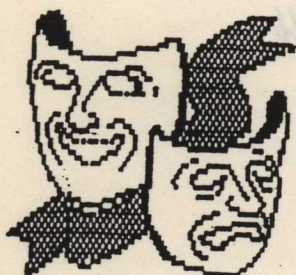
Harvey



The Bar  
Will Close  
30 Minutes  
After Show  
Finishes

That's All  
Folks

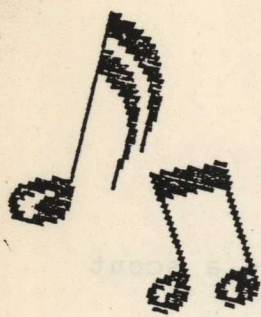
See You All  
Next Year





# Hong Lok Duen

## Music Hall Song Sheet



### FIRST SCENA - LONDON SONGS

#### ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Roll out the barrel  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run  
Zing, Boom, Ta-rarrel  
Ring out a song of good cheer  
Now's the time  
To roll out the barrel  
For the gangs all here

#### Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Come, come,  
Come and make eyes at me  
Down at the old Bull and Bush,  
Come, come,  
Drink some port wine with me  
Down at the old Bull and 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 and Bush,  
Bush, bush.

#### MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER

Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner,  
That I love London so.  
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner,  
That I think of her, wherever I go.  
I get a funny feeling inside of me  
Just walking up and down.  
Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner  
That I love London Town.

#### WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT

Where did you get that hat  
Where did you get that tile  
Isn't it a nobby one  
And just the proper style  
I should like to have one  
Just the same as that  
Where're I go they shout HELLO  
Where did you get that hat

### I LIVE IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE

I live in Trafalgar Square  
With 4 Lions to guard me  
Fountains and statues  
All over the place  
And the "Metropole" staring me  
Right in the face  
I own it's a trifle draughty  
But I looks at it this way, you see  
If it's good enough for Nelson  
It's quite good enough for me

### WOTCHA (KNOCKED'EM IN THE OLD KENT ROAD)

"Wot Cher" all the neighbours cried  
"Who're yer goin' to meet Bill?  
Have yer bought the street Bill?"  
Laugh! I thought I should 'ave died  
Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road

### MY OLD DUTCH

We've been together now for 40 years  
An' it don't seem a day too much  
There ain't a lady livin' in the land  
As I'd swop for my dear old Dutch  
There ain't a lady livin' in the land  
As I'd swop for my dear old Dutch

### WHEN I'M 64

When I get older, losing my hair  
Many years from now  
Will you be sending me a Valentine  
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine  
If I'd been out 'till quarter to 3  
Would you lock the door  
Will you still need me  
Will you still feed me  
When I'm 64

Send me a postcard  
Drop me a line.  
Stating point of view  
Indicate precisely  
What you mean to say  
Yours sincerely, wasting away  
Give me your answer, fill in a form  
Mine for evermore  
Will you still need me  
Will you still feed me  
When I'm 64



### UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES

Underneath the arches  
I dream my dreams away  
Underneath the arches  
On cobblestones I lay  
Every night you'll find me  
Tired out and worn  
Happy when daylight comes creeping  
Heralding the dawn  
Sleeping when it's raining  
And sleeping when it's fine  
I hear the trains rattling by above  
Pavement is my pillow  
No matter where I stray  
Underneath the arches  
I dream my dreams away

### GIVE ME A TICKET TO HEAVEN

Give me a ticket to heaven  
That's where Dad's gone they say  
He'll be so lonely without me  
Travelling all that way  
Mother died when I was born, Sir  
And left dad and me all alone  
So give me a ticket to Heaven, please  
Before the last train is gone

### LEANING ON A LAMP POST

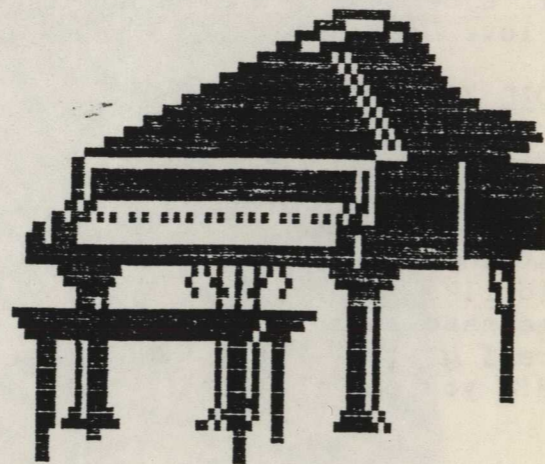
I'm leaning on a lamp-post  
At the corner of the street  
In case  
A certain little lady comes by  
Oh me, Oh my,  
I hope the little lady comes by  
I don't know if she'll get away  
She doesn't always get away  
But anyway I know that she'll try  
Oh me, Oh my,  
I hope the little lady comes by  
There's no other girl  
I could wait for  
But this one I'd break any date for  
I won't have to ask  
What she's late for  
She'd never leave me flat  
She's not a girl like that  
She's absolutely wonderful  
Marvellous and beautiful  
And anyone can understand why  
I'm leaning on a lamp-post  
At the corner of the street  
In case  
A certain little lady comes by

### LITTLE UKULELE

Little ukulele in my hand  
I'm sure the people  
Just don't understand  
Some say "Why don't you be a scout  
Why don't you read a book  
But I get much more pleasure  
When I'm playing with my uke  
Of course I take no notice  
You can tell  
For my mother's advise  
Will always stand  
She said my son do what I say  
And you'll never go astray if you  
Keep your Ukulele in your hand  
Yes son,  
Keep your ukulele in your hand

### WITH MY LITTLE STICK OF BLACKPOOL ROCK

Ev'ry year when summer comes round  
Off to the sea I go  
I don't care if I do spend a pound  
I'm rather rash I know  
See me dressed like all the sports  
In my blazer and a pair of shorts  
With my little stick of Blackpool rock  
Along the promenade I stroll  
It may be sticky,  
But I never complain  
It's nice to have a nibble at it  
Now and again  
Everyday wherever I stray  
The kids all round me flock  
One afternoon the band conductor  
Up on his stand  
Somehow lost his baton  
It flew out of his hand  
So I jumped in his place  
And then conducted the band  
With my little stick of Blackpool rock



### IT'S A GREAT BIG SHAME

It's a great big shame  
An' if she belong'd ter me  
I'd let 'er know who's who  
Naggin' at a feller  
Wot is six foot free  
And 'er only four foot two  
Oh! They adn't bin married  
Not a month nor more  
When underneaf the fumb went Jim  
Isn't it a pity as the likes of 'er  
Should put upon the likes of 'im

### CHARLSTON SCENA

#### THANK HEAVENS FOR LITTLE BOYS

Thank heaven, for little boys  
For little boys get bigger every day  
Thank heaven, for little boys  
They grow up  
In the most delightful way  
Those little eyes  
So helpless and appealing  
One day will flash  
And send you crashing  
Through the ceiling  
Thank heaven, for little boys  
Thank heaven for them all  
No matter where, no matter who  
Without them  
What would little girls do  
Thank heaven, thank heaven  
Thank heaven for little boys

#### IF YOU WERE THE ONLY BOY IN THE WORLD

If you were the only boy in the world  
And I were the only girl  
Nothing else would matter  
In the world today  
We could go on loving  
In the same old way  
A garden of Eden, just made for two  
With nothing to mar our joy  
I would say  
Such wonderful things to you  
There would be such  
Wonderful things to do  
If you were the only boy in the world  
And I were the only girl.



### MA HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME

Ma, He's making eyes at me  
Ma, He's awful nice to me  
Ma, He's almost breaking my heart  
I, m beside him  
Mercy, Let his conscience guide him  
Ma, He wants to marry me  
Be my honey bee  
Every minute he gets bolder  
Now he's leaning on my shoulder  
Ma, He's kissing me

### FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Five foot two, Eyes of blue  
But oh! What those five foot could do  
Has anybody seen my girl  
Turned up nose  
Turned down hose  
Flapper, yes sir one of those  
Has anybody seen my girl  
Now if you run into  
A five foot two  
Covered with fur, diamond rings  
And all those things  
You can betcha' life, it isn't her  
But could she love, could she woo  
Could she, could she, could she coo  
Has anybody seen my girl

### AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet  
See her coming down the street  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet  
Ain't she nice  
Look her over once or twice  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice  
Just cast an eye in her direction  
Oh me! Oh my! Ain't that perfection  
I repeat,  
Don't you think thats kind of neat  
And I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet



### BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon  
I want to spoon  
To my honey  
I'll croon love's tune  
Honey moon, Keep a shining in June  
Your silvery beams  
Will bring loves dreams  
We'll be cuddling soon  
By the silvery moon

### SHE WAS POOR BUT SHE WAS HONEST

It's the same the whole world over  
It's the poor what gets the blame  
It's the rich what get the pleasure  
Ain't it all a bleedin' shame

### WORLD WAR I SCENA

#### PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles  
In your old kit bag  
And smile smile smile  
While you've a Lucifer  
To light your fag  
Smile boys that's 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

#### GOOD BYEE

Good-bye, goodbye  
Wipe the tear baby dear from your eye  
Tho' it's hard to part I know  
I'll be tickled to death to go  
Don't cryee, don't sighee  
There's a silver lining in the skyee  
Bon-soir old thing cheerio chin chin  
Nah-poo, Toodleoo, Goodbye



### KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

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

### IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

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 Piccadilly  
Farewell Leicester Square  
It's a long long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there

### MADAMOISELLE FROM ARMENTEIRS

Mademoiselle from Armentieres,  
Parlez vous  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,  
Parlez vous  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,  
Never been kissed for a thousand  
Inky pinky parlez vous

### LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

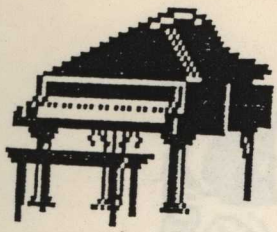
Land of Hope and Glory  
Mother of the free  
How shall we extol thee  
Who are born of thee  
Wider still and wider  
Shall thy bounds be set  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet

### FINALE

#### After the Ball

After the ball is over  
After the break of morn  
After the dancers leaving  
After the stars are gone  
Many a heart is aching  
If you could read them all  
Many the hopes that have vanished  
After the ball.



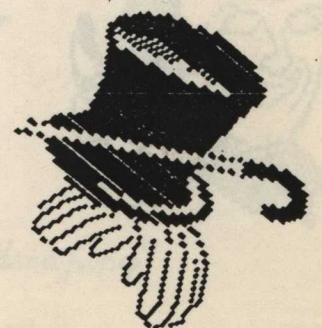
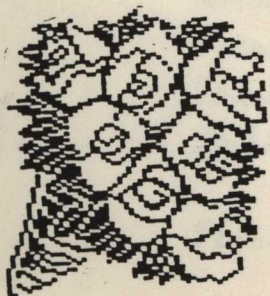


The



Hong Lok  
Duen  
Music Hall  
1988

21st & 22nd  
October  
1988





## PROGRAMME



Chairman's Welcome  
First Scene - London Songs  
Give Me A Ticket To Heaven  
Stand Up Comic  
George Formby Medley  
Recitation - Wedding At 18 Clegg Street  
It's A Great Big Shame  
Second Scene - Charleston

Interval - 20 Minutes

Musical Drama - Who Will Man The Wifeboat  
Recitation - Free Activity Period  
Don't Do It Again Matilda  
She Was Poor But She Was Honest  
John and Mary  
Fairy Snowdrop  
3 Married Martyrs  
Third Scene - World War I  
Can-Can  
Finale - Land Of Hope And Glory  
Chairman's Farewell  
After The Ball

