

Pig and Whistle *Anglemont Neighbours*





Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.



Pig and Whistle wins hearts

Over the years our intentions were always good when it came to getting tickets to Anglemont's Pig and Whistle.

It was not that we neglected trying to get tickets, but we found out you must nab them the very day they go on sale or it's no luck. Well this year we were quick on the draw and managed to get two tickets on the day the paper published a phone number for ticket sales. Now I know that we missed in the past!

We were fortunate to get tickets for a matinee which eliminated the long drive up and down both sides of the lake in the dark of the evening. There was not an empty seat and just when I was sure the place was full to capacity, more ticket holders came through the door. A bus load of folks from Kamloops arrived before we entered. Next time we will get there even earlier to ensure a good seat. The price of admission included

a light lunch with tea, coffee or juice but beer and wine had to be purchased.

The program in three parts was superb. The chorus which delivered songs from before WW 1 to the present brought tears to many eyes. I could once again hear my mother as she played each golden oldie on the piano. I remembered the parodies she delivered, just in case someone took life too seriously. I delighted in the props and the costumes. I giggled as one gentleman performed a Russian dance while sitting on a stool. I wondered if he, like most seniors, was taking daily doses of Glucosamine Sulfate to keep his knees in

Renee Hester

View from Eagle Bay



working order. Strangely enough, the song which touched me most was the protest march and vocals of "We Shall Overcome." I was saddened as I thought how little we have learned since Martin Luther King told of the world of his dream.

The Andrews Sisters, portrayed by three gentlemen were a hoot. I'll bet they rehearsed for two years to get their moves down pat. Good legs, too.

There were few people of our vintage who did not watch the Ed Sullivan Show which was the theme of the second part of the "shoo." Thinking of what is on the telly today, one wonders why old Ed was chastised

by some viewers for airing Elvis Presley and his swivel hips. Miss Piggy delighted everyone and three Mexican marionettes presented one of the cleverest acts I have ever seen.

I was broken up by the Old Spice Girls. Boy, did they have the moves and the disguises! The men's chorus in the final segment was great and their soloists superb. The two aliens from outer space made everyone laugh, in fact there is not enough space to cover so much grand entertainment.

It goes without saying that those who attended the Pig and Whistle appreciated the effort put forth by these delightful people on the North Shore. I can fully appreciate why a performance of this kind can only be put on every two years. The work that goes into it must be out of this world. For everyone you see on stage, there must be three people behind who have contributed tirelessly.