The Department of Oral Communication—Baylor University
presents
THE NIGHT OF THE IGUANA
by Tennessee Williams
Directed by REX ALLEN
Costumes by JAMES W. SWAIN
Setting by CHRISTOPHER M. PAUL
Lighting by BOB GUTHRIE

CAST
Pancho Dean Goodlett
Maxine Faulk Kathleen Krog
Pedro Paul Duke
Reverend T. Lawrence Shannon Doug Burch
Wolfgang Connie Gravittie
Hilda Susan Dillard
Herr Fahrenkopf Daniel Tillman
Frau Fahrenkopf Cela Mahan
Hank Ski Austin
Miss Judith Fellows Vicki Thomas
Hamah Jelkei Ginnie Babh
Charlotte Goodall Stephi Hardy
Jonathan Coffin (Nonno) Bill Tucker
Jake Latta Allen Galli

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES
ACT I, Scene 1: Afternoon
Scene 2: Later that afternoon
ACT II: That night
The play takes place in the summer of 1940 in the Costa Verde Hotel in Puerto Barrio, on the west coast of Mexico.

Performances will be April 1-3, 5-9, 1976.

There will be one fifteen-minute intermission.

Our special thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Burch,
Mr. Robert Wright, Dr. Frauke Harvey

PRODUCTION STAFF
Production Manager Tony Henon
Set Master Lonnie Johnson
Light Master George Odom
Sound Mistress Cynthia Dozier
Costume Mistress Suzanne Cranfill
Prop Master Roe Lee
Make-Up Mistress Amy Neely
House Master Jeff Kilgore

CREWS
Set—Pam Elkins, Becky Bates, Annabelle Bennett, Carolyne Greaser, Karon High, Randy Hoffmeyer, Alan Malloy, Marx Martin, Bunnie Spears, Celia Mahan, Daniel Tillman
Light—Jennifer Calvert, Teresa Dunlap, Ski Austin, Rodney Smithey, Connie Gravittie
Sound—Drew Davis
Costume—Sherry Willis, Tom Johns, Judy McWhorter, Stephi Hardy
Prop—Lynette Bassett, Susan Dillard, Joseph Ciccone, Careese Wiseman, Terry Davis, Jim Wood, Paul Duke
Make-Up—Karen Fuller, Emily Riddle, Peggy Smithhart
House—Elizabeth Rape, Susan Wheeltry

I died for Beauty—but was scarce
Adjusted in the tomb
When one who died for Truth, was lain
In an adjoining room—
He questioned softly why I failed;
"For Beauty," I replied—
"And I—for Truth—they themselves are one—
We brethren, are," he said—
And so as kinmen, met a-night—
We talked between the rooms—
Until the moss had reached our lips—
And covered up—our—names—

Emily Dickinson