

Waiting for
GODOT
G.T.G.'s Hit
Production
Tues. 7.30: Deb Hall

GUILD NEWS

No. 596

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th

Price 3d.

Freshers'
DEBATE
Debating Hall:
MONDAY, 6.30 p.m.

More people at Birmingham than ever

FRESHERS PACK UNION

Jammed
to
Bursting

AT the time of going to press, less than a week from the start of term, it is evident that the lodging situation will be as bad as ever. Last year nearly 200 students were without lodgings when term commenced.

In spite of the new extension, and the circular requesting old hands not to arrive early, the Union is certain to be more crowded than ever for the Freshers' Conference.

Last year we saw 1,210 students enter, and the provisional figure for this year is 1,190. But the number of students who went down last session is several hundred less than this number, which partly accounts for the increase. In addition, a larger number of graduates are going to study for higher degrees; and the Education Department brings a further 220 students to the campus.

Before the Second World War our seat of learning had room for a mere 1,700. Now we number approximately 4,500 and it is intended that 7,000 students will be studying here before the end of the decade. For the sake of posterity you will therefore be required to stumble over builders' debris and work in harmony with the inevitable pneumatic drill during your entire stay here.

NEW FACES

THERE will be only two old faces on this year's Executive. Sadru Jivani steps down from Guild Secretary to the post of Assistant Guild Secretary, no doubt because of nearing examinations.

The new faces include those of

Maureen Jones, lately Editor of "Guild News," in the role of Guild Relations Officer, Rodney Keaven steering the financial boat as Treasurer, and John Gunn keeping law and order in the Union as Union Secretary.

BAR BARRED

ALL plans to equip the Union with a lounge bar have been discarded for the present. Lack of suitable space is the reason given. For the £2,500 necessary to build such a room, to be justified, the bar would have to be in constant use and available to all members of the Guild.

Previously the old mixed lounge had been thought of, but the use of this room would be greatly restricted by the functions held in the main hall. This news will come as a disappointment to all members who consider the present bar as no place for a young lady.

GUILD NEWS NEEDS YOU

Vacancies for

Photographers, Sports Writers,
Reporters and Sales Staff

Come to the Meeting for Freshers at 1 p.m. on
Tuesday in Guild News Office in the Union's
New Wing.

Waiting, waiting . . . always waiting . . .

Waiting, waiting . . .
always waiting . . .



Geoff Hutchings, a former Birmingham student, as he appeared as Estragon in the G.T.G. production of "Waiting for Godot," at Cheltenham recently. A performance of this play will be given in the Debating Hall on Tuesday.

(Photo: Eycott)

TOGETHER AT LAST

THIS session the University at last becomes united. The remaining stronghold in Edmund Street has been displaced, with the Education Department saluting forth to join the rest of the University on the Edgbaston campus. The 220 students involved will now be housed in block "B" of the old building.

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"No prejudice whatever," says Committee BANNED FROM THE HOP

TRADITIONALLY the meeting-place of long-lost friends, the Freshers' Dance is to be an all-Freshers function this year.

In a statement, issued on behalf of the Conference committee, Maureen Jones (Guild Relations Officer) says:—

"It was decided by a large majority, at a meeting of Guild Councillors and Chairmen of Societies, that this year the Freshmen's Dance should be restricted to Freshmen only. Entrance will therefore be by special ticket only, and tickets will not be available to other members of the Guild."

Crowding

"The main argument put forward in favour of this decision was that the organisers should try to avoid excessive overcrowding in the Debating Hall which

tends to spoil any dance. There will be up to 1,200 Freshers present and some additional women guests to even up the sexes."

As one young lady present at the meeting pointed out, with a

note of hard experience in her voice, "Would it not be pleasant to give the Freshers one decent dance before the old hands get at them?"

News of other changes may be found on Page Six.

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GUILD NEWS

The Birmingham University Student Newspaper

Soft-sell

THOSE of you who have just bought "Guild News" for the first time are now engaged in reading a "Guild News" editorial. Those of you who have picked up a copy in the Coffee Bar or Founder's Room are doing the same. To both sets of you, the righteous and the reprobates, let us say welcome to Birmingham.

We, advisedly, do not say welcome to the Guild, for, at your own level, you are the Guild. Regard yourselves as a part of the University which has at last arrived at the same site as the rest of the members. The years between, from the time your parents gazed with pride on their offspring's first written efforts to the time when they gazed with relief on your departing backs, were spent as members of a somewhat dispersed Guild-to-be.

And now, here you are. The Guild, or a third of the Guild, is yours to command. Should you wish to change it, changed it will be. Almost annually the Guild holds Special General Meetings to vent its spleen about some action or situation it disapproves of. It is hardly likely that you will prove different from your predecessors.

JOINING IN

Change also takes place at a less noticeable level, in the societies, particularly the Guild Societies, the Debaters, the Actors and the Athletes. Which brings us to the Soft-sell Department of the headline.

"Guild News" changes as easily as all the rest, most obviously in the fact that each summer it loses a third of its active members, and correspondingly, replaces them each autumn. As in past years, again this year—or so we hope.

We need new staff. Reporters, sports writers, photographers, sales staff and typists. Anybody interested in working with us will be welcome to join the staff. There are few qualifications needed except enthusiasm and the ability to write straightforward English (even this can be abandoned when you become Editor).

The enthusiasm is all important. This is not a job which offers much in the way of personal glory. We can offer no perks, no position and very little in the way of promotion in the "Guild News" hierarchy at first. Should you decide to join us you will start as a reporter of various society meetings and only slowly progress to the more earth-shaking jobs.

ADVANTAGES

The advantages you gain are the thrill of seeing something you have written in print possibly only 24 hours after writing it, the sense of a job well done, and the friendship of as varied a collection of people as you will find in the University.

If, after all these pros and cons, you are still undecided, we shall be delighted to see you in our office on the top floor of the new wing of the Union at any time. A special meeting for freshers will be held at one o'clock next Tuesday.

It costs nothing, so if you have something to offer us, why not come along?

Editor - - - Bob Bootle
Assistant Editor - Terry Staples
Business Manager - Chris Mackie
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Mr. Powell-Smith's heraldic problem IT'S THAT MAN AGAIN

DEAR SIR.—In your last issue of last term you published a query about the origin of the curious figure of the man-in-chains above the Old Entrance to the Union.

I have since discovered that the shield to which it is attached is that of Sir William Grant Robertson, Vice-Chancellor and Principal of the University 1919-1938, who took a keen interest in the life of the Guild.

REMINDER

Would-be correspondents of Guild News are respectfully reminded to hand their missives into the Stewards' Office.

WHO CARES?

asks the
REV.

KEITH WILKES

IN one department there were over 300 applicants for 32 places. At least you have arrived at the University and deserve our congratulations for having reached this seat of higher learning.

The next question is what are you going to do now you have got here.

It is not part of my business to weary you with more advice, whether admirable or necessary it may be. I have to give you good news that in the heaps of rubble, the reams of paper, the high-pressure salesmanship of innumerable societies and the mass of apprehensive faces, there exists a community of people in the University which cares about you.

It cares about your work, your degree and eventual job. It cares about your extra-academic interests, it cares about your relationships, your health and the conditions in your digs. It cares that you should use the great opportunities now open to you for your own maturity and enjoyment and responsibility.

It is ready and anxious to help you for your own sake whenever you are, simply because you are a fellow student and a human being. The friendship of this community is open to everyone it exists to serve the University.

This community is not a particularly conspicuous body—that is as it should be—but you will discover it praying, worshipping, studying in and around St. Francis Hall. It is served by a Chaplain who is here to be of help to you. It seeks to make its proper contribution to the intellectual and personal life of the University.

If you are a Christian yourself, you will of course join this community and be found regularly worshipping in the chapel, and sharing its concerns. If you are not, the Christian community welcomes you whenever you are and wherever you come from for your own sake as someone for whom God, and therefore each one of us, cares.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Across—	Down—
1 Phieboto- mized	1 Perpendi- cular
7 Entreated	2 Eon
9 Pyx	3 Orrery
10 Exe	4 Onager
11 Creel	5 Ire
13 Norway	6 Determin- ation
14 Redeem	7 Expressed
15 Issued	8 Toesin
17 Tocsin	11 Caret
18 Tenon	12 Lemon
19 Use	16 Dewlap
20 Vat	17 Towage
21 Dalliance	22 Arc
24 Runcible	23 Cub

THOSE BLUE MEN! A Scooterist complains

DEAR SIR.

On returning to the University after my short vacation I was not surprised to see that bureaucracy had struck again. Stretched across the entrance to the Union were assorted blackboards, steel barriers, and little aggressive blue men.

I suppose that we are not to use the Union car park at all, and that the inviting empty space in front of the Union is to be left to the scattered rusty barrels, mournful remains of deceased motor-bikes, and aforementioned blue men.

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JAMES JOYCE: A FIRST IMPRESSION

by JAMES STERN
Recollections of a first meeting with the author of *Ulysses*

THE CITY AS "BOTH HEAVEN AND HELL"

LEWIS MUMFORD, distinguished American writer about architecture, clarifies his attitude towards large cities and regional life in an interview with GRAEME SHANKLAND, architect and town planner.

UNEASY REVOLUTION

by GEOFFREY DRAYTON
(Editor of "The Petroleum Times")

Will Venezuela make it work? Impressions of a country trying democracy after 130 years of almost unbroken dictatorship.

The Listener



The figure visible over the old entrance to the Union.

(Photo: Arthur Burgess)

FILMS

Aimez-vous Bergman?

THE comely mums of Brum will be thrilled to bits this week at the prospect of kidding themselves they are Ingrid Bergman unable to make up her mind whether to have Yves Montand, or Anthony Perkins, or both. This enriching dilemma may be enjoyed at the Odeon, New Street, where Francois Sagan's best-selling novel, "Aimez-vous Brahms?" is translated into cinema by Anatole Litvak as "Goodbye, Again."

The truth is that this production offers little beyond that of the conventional women's magazine story, price 9d, to be had from any bookstall, and is clearly aimed at satisfying the romantic yearnings of the same public.

Unfortunately Litvak piles on more agony than this literate but thin-boned script can bear. Too many situations are too heavily stressed, with too many unexpectedly angled camera-shots, especially oddly enough, in cars.

The poignant Chekhovian melancholy, subtly hinted at in the title of Sagan's novel, which at least had the merit of being comprehensible, is transmogrified into the cosmically-significant "Goodbye Again," presumably to avoid frightening off the mass with a whiff of cultural grapeshot across their lofty bows. As one of the characters in the film remarks, "What are Brahms?"

There are so many of these that one is reduced to unworthy speculation as to where the director culled his romantic experience.

Tearful Hamlet

As for Miss Bergman, Litvak so overstates some of her reactions, that tears almost drown the wind; in one unforgettable moment she is obliged literally to switch on the windscreen wipers. Like Hamlet she is saddled with emotions which are inexplicable because they are in excess of the facts as they appear. As, in a moment of devastating realism, Bergman slaps the cold cream across those splendidly-classic features, one is more conscious of eternal summer than time digging deep trenches in her beauty's face.

The number of freshers who happen to be 40-year-old widows must be limited, but for those who fancy themselves as irresponsible young law students, there is a splendid opportunity here to identify with Anthony Perkins and experience a traumatic relationship with the Nordic iceberg grandeur of the finest screen actress in the world.

BUNNY REED.

Monsieur Montand has swapped the cloth cap he wore in "The Wages of Fear" for a tuxedo's trilby, but he elects for the same inscrutable performance. In the course of her work, the widow meets an irresponsible young law student, very wittily played by Anthony Perkins, and falls in love with him too, half

obvious faults it must be played at full speed.

Despite these objections, I would still recommend you to see it if you can. Freshmen often take a long time to realise Stratford is only 20 miles away.

T.V.

The Air Balloon

TO be a television comic is probably the meanest of fates. At first he is the idol, the king of his audience; the willing slaves, blind eyes, meals and gastric mucosa, always watch him. But suddenly he finds the roles reversed. He is the slave; let him drop the old jokes, change the stale situations and the switchboards will jam, the grannies grumble.

One was therefore interested early on in the year to see how the public would react to the new Hancock. Enthusiasm at first was restrained; but now that the B.B.C. is repeating the series (for once justifiably) Hancock seems as popular as ever. Why is this?

The answer

The answer, simply, is that Hancock is an extremely good artist. He combines excellent situations and scripting with very good acting.

He is essentially of our time; I doubt if he will be thought very funny even in ten years' time. But for us this crumpled intellectual, this chauvinistic beatnik, this puzzled Everyman is enough.

It is ironic that when the Hancock-Sidney James partnership broke up it was Hancock we thought would suffer; but anyone who compares James' appallingly bad radio series on his own with the present Hancock series will have the measure of Hancock's greatness.

T.A.B.



Ingrid Bergman, who stars as Paula Tessier in "Goodbye Again," the film adaptation of Francois Sagan's novel, "Aimez-vous Brahms?" showing at the Odeon, New Street, this week.

THEATRE

The Bottled Spider

Richard III. at Stratford

A PERFORMANCE of "Richard III" anywhere will now almost certainly be judged on Olivier's film. This is unfortunate, because things can be done in the studio that can never be done on the stage.

In the film the producer can use close-up, fade-out and cutting to emphasise his points;

in the theatre, however, the audience cannot but be aware of everything that happens on the stage: there is no zoom lens to focus suddenly their attention on the speaker's shadow, or on his lips. Only good use of the pruning knife can help the play producer to slant his play.

This is probably why the Stratford production disappoints. It is competent, but it never seems to get anywhere; it plods. The bottled spider stays bottled. The production, in fact, falls between two stools. At some moments in the play one feels that, after all, Richard is meant to be the dominant figure; at others that he is merely an hysterical agent only there to work out Margaret's curse. A ruthless producer could have avoided this.

Family tree

Theoretically, of course, it might seem good to emphasise the historical threads in the play; but in fact few in a modern audience know, intimately, the complicated politics of the Wars of the Roses.

The management did, in fact, provide a printed family tree from Edward III, but only if you carry a complete "Who's Who" from Henry Herford to Henry Richmond in your mind can you hope to compete with the Elizabethan audience, to whom the characters in the play were as familiar as Queen Victoria is to us. Shakespeare's grandfather is, after all, supposed to have fought at Bosworth Field.

B.R.A.

Richard hardly ever made a full impact; all the way through we were expecting to meet 'our' Richard, gleefully evil, a larger than life devil who would dominate the stage, but he never showed himself. This was mainly the producer's fault. Mr. Plummer did his utmost, and spoke perhaps the best verse of the evening.

The most difficult part is Margaret of Anjou. A character who inspires little sympathy in an audience that knows well that her entry is the signal for a long, incomprehensible, spittle-splashing tirade; but Edith Evans gave us a wry, acceptable Margaret, made sense of the speeches, and well deserved the discerning applause of the audience.

Perhaps the main criticism is that the piece lacked pace: if the audience is not to see its

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Top People read THE TIMES

You and the meal ticket PER ARDUA AD NIHIL?

HERE you are then; more tabula rasa to be scribbled on. Fresh from school's harrowing, you have now come for the drilling and sowing. And in due course, planted full of good seed, you will blossom forth a thousandfold.

At least that is so in theory and rather pedestrian agricultural metaphor. But in Red-Brick practice?

For the Speech Day greybeards who prepared you for your sojourn in "the city of dreadful night," were probably influenced by their cloistered Oxbridge days. Can the same sense of urgent irresponsibility, of glorious freedom, that they felt be captured here?

Here, with few Halls of Residence, with far too much academic work, and with the Undergraduates scattered round the city 'like gold to aayre thinnesse beat' is it possible?

For most people have to admit that they go to University to obtain a meal ticket. Possession of a degree will enable them to go a few steps further in the struggle for jobs.

This is more so on the Science side, but it also pertains on the Arts side. The sort of degree the Arts man obtains often determines whether he goes into industry or teaching.

Changing attitude

The attitude of everyone, educated, educators, and people at large, on the subject of Universities has changed greatly since the founding of the "civic Universities" at the start of the century.

Before then, by and large, the attitude had been one of laissez-faire tolerance; the facts, the teaching, were there if the Undergraduate wanted them; the examinations were there if the

his own subject, however big, is educating himself; however "good" a degree he gets, a competent Technical College could have done as much.

Waste

And yet many are content with just that: wasting the only opportunity they will get of expanding their minds. Brought up at school to be either Science or Art (in the unfortunately true belief that the University wanted them that way) they are neglecting their last chance of putting this right.

The University tries gamely to help by arranging open lectures, inter-faculty debates and lectures, and such things as the June Academic Festival. But these things by themselves will not serve. It is up to the individual to mix, talk and explore.

T.A.B.

N.U.S. NEEDS YOU Students band together

ALL full-time students of the University are automatically members of a national body, the National Union of Students, N.U.S.

Like other unions, N.U.S. exists primarily to promote a sense of fellowship among its members and to represent them at national and international levels. Unlike trade unions, however, N.U.S. is not affiliated to the T.U.C. or any political party, believing that its members' interests are best served by remaining independent of any political group.

During its existence of almost 40 years, N.U.S. has established for itself the reputation of being a responsible body in educational circles. It has always emphasised its belief that students are responsible, mature people whose voice should be heard in educational matters which directly concern them.

The measure of its success can be gauged from the type of organisations with which its executive maintains contact, the

External Affairs Committee,

Undergraduate wanted or needed to shine in them.

His University days were regarded as an opportunity to withdraw from the world, to sharpen himself on the best minds and wits in the country, to live three perfect years untrammelled by sharp necessity.

But suddenly the country had a use for his degrees, his knowledge, his organised Industry had developed; the country turned technical. The Undergraduate found himself supported at the University by the State or by his local council and expected to work and thus repay the taxpayer.

Hard work

He was wanted: the harder he worked, the better degree he got, the louder the applause from the waiting employers, the Grant Committees, and the University (now that the education was "official").

All this has destroyed—in Red Brick University anyway—the original purpose. Undoubtedly one can obtain excellent teaching and instruction—but this is not the only or even chief function of a University.

A very real purpose is to produce well-balanced, sensible men and women, their judgements matured; able to apply their minds to any problem that may present; thinking men and women.

No one at Red Brick who allows himself to be tied down to



The cloistered life at a modern University.

(Photo: Dolphin)

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All this has destroyed—in Red Brick University anyway—the original purpose. Undoubtedly one can obtain excellent teaching and instruction—but this is not the only or even chief function of a University.

A very real purpose is to produce well-balanced, sensible men and women, their judgements matured; able to apply their minds to any problem that may present; thinking men and women.

No one at Red Brick who allows himself to be tied down to

the cloistered life at a modern University.

(Photo: Dolphin)

Undergraduate wanted or needed to shine in them.

His University days were regarded as an opportunity to withdraw from the world, to sharpen himself on the best minds and wits in the country, to live three perfect years untrammelled by sharp necessity. But suddenly the country had a use for his degrees, his knowledge; organised industry had developed; the country turned technical. The Undergraduate found himself supported at the University by the State or by his local council and expected to work and thus repay the taxpayer.

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AHEAD OF TIME

A REPRESENTATIVE of the architects of the new Biology block, Playne and Lacey, told our reporter that the building was well up to schedule. The most difficult part of any job, the foundations, had been completed and two stories of the main wing are visible.

The building, costing around £1,500,000, will have nine storeys reaching up to 130 ft. It has a completion date of June 1963.

The contract of levelling the site for the new Sports Centre is almost complete, but difficulties over the cost of the buildings have arisen.

NEWS BRIEFS

PROFESSOR K. MATHER of the department of Genetics, and Vice-Principal of the University, has accepted an invitation to sit on the Academic Planning Board of the proposed University of Canterbury.

DAVID EVERSLY, senior lecturer in Economic History, sat on a committee, set up by "Socialist Commentary," to study national housing problems.

Also New

ONE of the most promising novelties in this year's Conference programme is the International Evening in Founder's Room. At this, the overseas freshers will be repeating an informal concert which they gave at their own conference earlier in the week.

It is hoped that this will serve the purpose of bringing British and overseas freshers together, something completely overlooked in previous conference programmes.

The Guild Theatre Group is bringing its production of "Waiting For Godot" from Cheltenham for a one-night stand. The Group has a fine reputation, both inside and outside the University, and the play will undoubtedly be worth attending.

25 YEARS AGO

Oct. 7th, 1936

WE beg to acknowledge the gift of three farthings among the receipts from last week's "Guild News." We should be grateful, however, if in future our readers would subscribe in units of one half-penny, one unit at least per copy, more so if they desire; farthings confuse the budget.

The habit of shaking the tin instead of inserting a half-penny, again, cannot be commended.

MERMAID

The Literary Magazine of Birmingham Undergraduates

needs new writers

Contact:
Bernard Beatty, Editor.

Stop! Think what you are doing - says Tabes THE SPLENDID ISOLATION

WHEN the eager schoolboy begins the medical course, the greybeards always surround him with a hedge of conflicting aphorisms. Hippocrates, naturally, is always quoted: "The art is long, life short; experience treacherous, judgment difficult."

All this means nothing to the young undergraduate. Only as he goes deeper sinks himself in medicine and learns a little humility has that particular aphorism any point or relevance.

But he ought to be warned of something now which he never is warned about. The influence of his medical training on his pay-packet, his wife and his pension is discussed avidly; but nobody bothers to tell him what influence his training will have on himself.

MED. SCHOOL COLUMN

Training

The trained engineer does not look at a bridge or building with the same eye as we do; he, by his training, can see through the stucco and the paint to the thing

itself. Likewise the trained doctor sees through man to man himself.

That terrible speech of Lear in the storm is his also: "Is man no more than this? . . . thou art the thing itself: unaccommodated man is no more but such a poor bare, forked animal as thou art."

A vocation

This is the price one pays for doing medicine, the price one pays for the adulation, the rare gratitude, the being looked up to, the women's magazine stories, the Emergency Ward 10. And before you start medicine, you, the Fresher, had better decide if it is worth it.

You will probably think it is,

for medicine is still a vocation. And Shakespeare, who posed the problem in "King Lear" answered it in the same play in a deep speech of Edgar's. So deep in fact that human experience can rarely comprehend it fully: "Men must endure their going hence, even as their coming hither: ripeness is all."

This, then, for you, must be sufficient consolation: consolation for seeing the seeds of death in every passer-by; for being out of the human stream, an isolated looker-on.

And for most of us it is; but the layman would be wrong to envy us, and the Freshman would be well advised to take a deep breath before plunging into the long art—it will be with him until he dies.

SPORT SUMMARY WHAT TO DO

CALLING YOGI BEARS

Big, big, big!

TO be in a university team you've got to be, like Yogi Bear, "smarter than the average." For those of you who have enough energy to enjoy taking part in sport, but who think you have insufficient time or talent to make one of the full university sides, inter-departmental sport provides the answer.

You can take part in all the major sports and many of the minor ones by playing for your department. Nearly every department has its own teams for most sports, and the smaller ones combine.

If unlucky

If you find yourself unlucky enough to be in a department with no sports section, then organise one. It is easy enough to do. Just send a letter to Pete Pond, the Chairman of Inter-departmental Sport, and he will give you all the necessary information.

Your own sports representative will probably be getting in touch with you in the near future via departmental noticeboards, so keep a look-out.

You will find inter-departmental sport an ideal way to get to know people not only in your own department, but throughout the university.

A summary of the past session

Here and

there and elsewhere, too

TWO facts emerge from a study of the sporting life of the session 1960-61. These are the outstanding performances of individuals and the encouraging successes achieved by the minor sports clubs.

Neither the Soccer Club nor the Rugby Club showed any consistent form and, although there were glimpses of brilliance, these were not maintained. On the soccer field one name stands out: that of Alan McIntosh. During the year he was awarded the eighth Amateur International cap for Wales.

In the world of rugby the name of Bill Coutts cannot go unmentioned. Unfortunately he was not available to play for the University, being on regular duty with Harlequins.

High spots

The Badminton Club also hit the high spots. The women walked away with the W.I.V.A.B. title for the second year running, overwhelming Manchester 9-0.

The Basketball Club had a most successful year, culminating in the winning of the

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WELCOME TO THE LAUGHING ACADEMY

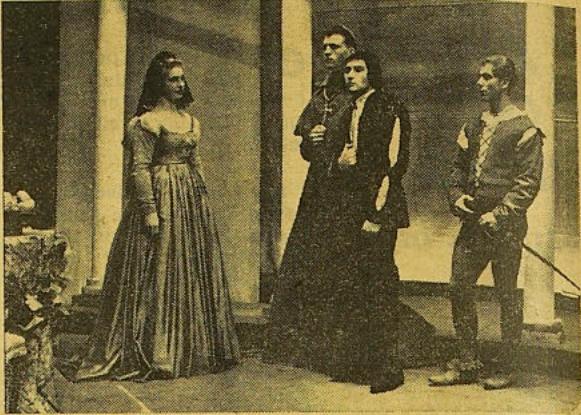
TOP PEOPLE



Executive, the only autonomous society in the Guild. Now under new management, it is rumoured that some liberalising influences are at work. Members have been seen talking to the hoi-polloi. We live in stirring times.



It's all an optical illusion, really. The beer isn't going down the hirsute gentlemen's gullet; it's being absorbed by the beard. This enables him to get a free drink after hours.



Stomach pains? Or has he just forgotten his lines? G.T.G. takes dreadful toll of its devotees; the incidence of ulcers among Stage Staff is reputed to be three times higher than anywhere else in the Guild. Stomach powders may be obtained from the Union shop.



The coffee room. A typical scene.

ATV's Play Competition 1961

AWARDED £1000

NO DECISION by Ruth Park and D'Arcy Niland of Sydney, Australia

AWARDED £250 each

PASSING THROUGH by David Ballantyne of Forest Hill, London

TO SEE MARX'S TOMB by Peter Everett of Swiss Cottage, London

THE TRAP by Mrs. G. Redshaw of Fritchley, Derby

AWARDED £100 each

TIME AND MR. STRACHAN by Richard Beynon of St. John's Wood, London

THE DEATH TRAP by Maurice Gaynor & Timothy West, of Wimbledon, Surrey

THE TRAVELLERS by Sir Anthony Glyn of Alton, Hampshire

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ATV HOUSE, GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE, LONDON W1

