# MERMAID THEATRE

# VLADIMIR MAYAKOVSKY



# EVERYTHING from Ceramics to Samovars

at the



#### 278 HIGH HOLBORN WC1

(between Chancery Lane & Holborn Underground stations)

The official national showrooms of Russian products

Burlwood Caskets · Precision Watches
Fine Cameras · Palekh hand-painted Jewel and
Trinket boxes · Filigree Metal Work · Toys
Nested Dolls · Hand-painted Trays · Perfumes
Animated Animals · Dolls in National Costumes
Ceramics · Wood Carvings

#### EXPRESS DAIRY

LONDON'S
PREMIER
DAIRY
SERVICE

Shops . Restaurants Supermarkets throughout Greater London



#### in the foyer bars

BREWED BY CHARRINGTON



WINE MERCHANTS

Suppliers of Fine Wines to Patrons of The Mermaid Theatre and to all Wine Lovers

Britten Street, Chelsea, SW3 FLAxman 3026

Branches throughout London and the Home Counties



This - the symbol of
Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd.
- is known all over the world as evidence
that the many chemical and allied products
it identifies are of first-class quality.
For you, too, it's a sign of top quality
when you see it on products
you can buy in shops:

'Dulux' and 'Du-lite' paints
Kitchen and domestic ware made from 'Alkathene'
'Savlon' antiseptic cream and lozenges
Furniture outholstered in 'Vynair' and 'Vynide'
'Lightning' and 'Nyzip' zip fasteners
I.C.I. Garden Products—
fertilizers, weedkillers, pesticides, etc.
Clothes and furnishing made of "Terylene'



LONDON and CRAWLEY



the City's
only brewery
supplies the City's
only theatre

#### WHITBREAD

beers

Whitbread Pale Ale Forest Brown Final Selection Mackeson









SCOTCH WHISKY

\*TAPLOW'S: A member of the Charrington Group of Companies

#### The Marriage Bureau

124 New Bond Street London, W1 MAYFAIR 9634

HEATHER JENNER

#### WESTERHAM PRESS for RUSSIAN TUПОГРАФИЯ УЭСТЭРАМСКАЯ УЭСТЭРАМСКАЯ ТИПОГРАФИЯ RUSSIAN for WESTERHAM PRESS

The Westerham Press has recently designed and printed in Russian many important catalogues. Every facility is available at the Press to produce print needed for East/West trade and cultural relations

THE WESTERHAM PRESS LTD HIGH STREET WESTERHAM KENT

Telephone Westerham 2256 Telex 8870

London Office: 33 Duke Street W1 Welbeck 3555

#### **The Mermaid Theatre**

Puddle Dock Blackfriars London EC4 Box Office CITy 7656 Restaurant CITy 2835 General Offices and Stage Door CITy 6981

Founders and Artistic Directors: Bernard Miles Josephine Wilson

Trustees: Sir G. J. Cullum Weich BT OBE MC Major Richard Smith MC Denys King-Farlow MBE Bernard Miles CBE

The Mermaid Theatre Trust

presents

#### THE BED BUG

#### Vladimir Mayakovsky

English translation by Dmitri Makaroff

Directed by Giles Fletcher
Settings designed by
David Myerscough Jones
(by courtesy of the
Hornchurch Theatre Trust Ltd)
Costumes designed by
Joan Holcombe
Music composed by Leonard Salzedo
Choreography and movement by
Thane Bettany

Sound arranged by Bill Hayes Assistant Director Josephine Wilson This, the first professional production of *The Bed Bug* in this country, opened at the Mermaid Theatre on Wednesday 14 February 1962



The Mermaid Theatre Trust gratefully acknowledges financial assistance from the Arts Council of Great Britain



#### the man and his play

Mayakovsky, a friend of Boris Pasternak, was hailed in the early '20s as the Poet Laureate of the newly-born Soviet regime. *The Bed Bug* was written while he was visiting Paris in the autumn of 1928, and was first produced in Moscow by Meyerhold in February 1929. Its merciless social satire aroused storms of criticism. A year after its production, in 1930, the author, then aged only 37, shot himself. In his last letter he wrote: 'Mama, sisters, and comrades, forgive me. This is not a means (I Don't recommend it to others), but there is no other way left.'

For many years the play was, like its hero, kept in cold storage and only recently has it been revived on the Moscow stage. It was given a production at the Playwrights' Theatre in Greenwich Village, New York, in March 1931, and its first production in this country was that by the London University Drama Society in 1959. The Mermaid production is the first professional one to be given in this country.

a memoir by Boris Pasternak

#### **VLADIMIR MAYAKOVSKY**

It was a hot day towards the end of May 1915. Pasternak was in a teashop when Mayakovsky and two friends entered.

'I watched Mayakovsky uninterruptedly. I think it was the first time I had observed him from near.

'His "e" for "a", a piece of sheet-iron rocking his diction, was an actor's trait. His calculated hardness was easily interpretable as a distinguishing mark of other professions and conditions. He was not alone in his impressiveness. His friends sat beside him. Of them, one, like him, was playing the dandy, the other, like

him, was an authentic poet. But all these similarities did not diminish Mayakov-sky's exceptional quality but stressed it. As distinct from playing each game separately he played them all at once, in contempt of acting a part he played at life. The latter – without any thought one might have of his future end – one caught at a glance. And it was this which chained one to him and terrified one.

'Although one can see at their full height anyone who is walking or standing up, the same circumstance in the appearance of Mayakovsky seemed miraculous, forcing everyone to turn in his direction. In

#### HOLIDAYS IN THE SOVIET UNION



- \* May Day in Moscow 2 days Leningrad, 4 days Moscow, 10-day cruise from £51 9 0
- \* Boat Tours 15 days or more

inclusive from £58 17 6

\* Coach Tours To Moscow, 15 days

£66 3 0

\* Central Asia Tours

...

18 days inclusive by air

\* Trans-Caucasian T

£208 15 0

\* Trans-Caucasian Tour Caucasus – Black Sea – Crimea – Ukraine 17 days by air and coach

£183 15 0

- \* Russian Riviera
  Via Czechoslovakia Ukraine Hungary Rumania
  19 days inclusive £125 15 0
- \* Moscow November Celebrations Tour 9 complete days in Moscow £58 0 0
- Individual holidays can also be arranged from £2 3s od per day at Yalta and Sochi to individual travel de luxe at £12 1os od per day

Send for our 1962 brochure which also includes tours to Poland, Czechoslovakia, Albania, German Democratic Republic, China, Rumania, Bulgaria, Hungary, Yugoslavia and coach tours of Western Europe

#### PROGRESSIVE TOURS LTD

100 ROCHESTER ROW LONDON SW1 TATe 2152-3 his case the natural appeared supernatural. The reason for this was not his height, but another more general and less obvious peculiarity. To a greater extent than other people he was all in his appearance... It was as if he existed on the day following a terrific spiritual life lived through for use in all subsequent events, and everyone came upon him in the sheaf of its unbending sequences.

'He sat in a chair as on the saddle of a motor cycle, leant forward, cut and quickly swallowed his Wiener Schnitzel, played cards, turned his eyes all ways without turning his head, strolled majestically along the Kuznetsky, intoned hollowly in his nose like fragments of a liturgy particularly significant extracts from his own and other people's stuff, frowned, grew, rode and made public appearances, and in the depths behind all this, as behind the straightness of a skater at full speed, there glimmered always his one day preceding all other days, when this amazing initial take-off was made, straightening him so boldly and independently...

'Usually his sympathies aroused perplexity. A poet with an exhilaratingly great self-knowledge, who had gone further than anyone else in stripping bare the lyrical element and in linking it to a giant theme with a medieval courage, until his poetry spoke with a voice which was almost that of sectarian identities, he seized on another more localised tradition with the same breath and strength.

'He saw at his feet a city which gradually rose towards him from the depths of "the Bronze Horseman", "Crime and Punishment", "Petersburg", a city covered with a haze which with unnecessary prolixity was called the problem of the Russian intellectuals, but which was in reality nothing more than a city covered with the haze of eternal conjectures about the future, the precarious Russian city of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

'He embraced views such as these, and along with such immense contemplations he remained faithful, almost as though it were a duty, to the pygmy projects of his fortuitous coterie, hastily gathered together and always indecently mediocre.

A man for whom truth held an almost animal attraction he surrounded himself with shallow dilettantes, men with fictitious reputations and false unwarranted pretensions. Or, what is more important: to the end he kept finding something in the veterans of a movement which he had himself abolished long ago and forever.

'Probably these were the consequences of a fatal isolation, established and then voluntarily aggravated with that pedantry with which the will sometimes follows a road known to be inevitable.'

We are grateful to Ernest Benn Ltd, for permission to reprint this extract from Pasternak's autobiography published by them in a volume of his Prose and Poems.



ALL THE EXOTIC SPLENDOUR AND MAGICAL MOOD OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS AWAITS YOU AFTER THE SHOW at

## Omar Rhayyam

#### EUROPE'S ONLY PERSIAN RESTAURANT

Open until Midnight Monday to Saturday

The night is yet young. Time still to dine and luxuriate amid the lavishness of Omar Khayyam - London's newest and, already, fabled restaurant. Taste for yourself the unfamiliar delights of superb Eastern dishes—prepared for your pleasure over open charcoal grills. And, after you have dined, linger a white to spf Turkish coffee served from hand-beaten silver trays-to inhale fragrant tobacco through the rose-scented water of a hookah.



OMAR KHAYYAM 50 Cannon Street London EC4
ONLY 3 MINUTES FROM THE THEATRE

#### the enigma of THE BED BUG

\*by Dmitri Makaroff

Mayakovsky chain-smoked all through the rehearsals when *The Bed Bug* was being prepared for its first presentation at the Meyerhold Theatre, Moscow, in 1929, and yet the citizens of the Brave New Socialist World created by him gape in horrified amazement at the sight of the human parasite puffing away at his cigarette.

Mayakovsky, probably the greatest Russian poet since Pushkin, wrote the most heart-rending love lyrics, but in his world of the future 'falling in love' is an ancient, forgotten disease, as remote as the Black Death.

Mayakovsky, poet-laureate of the newborn Soviet State, shows us the communist society of tomorrow: an utterly sterilized, highly mechanized Federation of the World, a bureaucracy of automatons to whom the human emotions and passions that throb in every line of verse he ever wrote are nothing but vague memories of a distant past. Satire or self-criticism? Is this a genuine yearning for self-improvement, for a purifying fire to consume all the dross of the old life – or is it a prophetic warning? Is the poet laughing at himself as much as at the grotesque vulgarity of the Nepmen? "Why are you laughing? You're laughing at yourselves!" Gogol cries out to his audience in that other great Russian comedy of human life, *The Inspector General*.

There is no easy straightforward answer to the many riddles posed by this 'amazingly paradoxical' pantomime. It is the enigma of the poet himself, the Soviet Virgil who for no apparent reason committed suicide on the morning of 14th April 1930 with the strict injunction to his friends not to gossip about his death – 'the deceased detested gossip'. It is the enigma of the Russian Revolution, of the death-wish of the pre-Revolutionary Russian intelligentsia, of Russia itself...

#### \*the translator Dmitri Makaroff

Dmitri Makaroff, whose translation of *The Bed Bug* you are seeing this evening, is the 32-year-old son of White Russian refugees. He was brought up in Australia, and began his work in the theatre while at Sydney University, where he acted, among other parts, the name part in Flecker's *Hassan*. Since coming to England he has produced a number of plays in Russian for the Joint Services School,



including Pushkin's Boris Godunov, Twelfth Night, Othello and Hamlet in Pasternak's translations, Cocteau's Orphee, Aristophanes' The Clouds, and Gogol's The Inspector General. He directed the production of his own translation of The Bed Bug at London University in 1959, and translated Chekhov's Platonov for the Royal Court Theatre.





THIRST ACT



Call for WATNEYS RED BARREL

### Have YOU joined the Mermaid Association?

4,000 members receive regular advance information of all Mermaid activities, films, concerts and lectures as well as of stage productions.

Annual membership of the Mermaid Association costs only 7/6, the year running 1 November to 31 October. If you have not already done so, why not join? Please use the form below to be handed in at the Foyer Bookstall or posted to The Secretary, The Mermaid Association, Mermaid Theatre, Puddle Dock, Blackfriars, London EC4

I wish to join the Mermaid Association.
Name (Mr, Mrs, Miss)
Address
T. 1. 1. (D.O.) 1. 1. 1. (C
I enclose cheque/P.O./cash value 7/6 as my year's subscription to the Mermaid Association.
Date
Membership No. (for office use only)



#### the cast

Button seller MICHAEL GOLDIE Doll seller JOCELYNE PAGE Apple seller COLIN ELLIS Lampshade seller THANE BETTANY Balloon seller TONY BECKLEY Bra seller RONALD PEMBER Herring seller DIANA CUMMING Glue seller RICHARD BEALE Perfume seller SUSAN BRINLEY Book seller PETER HONRI Scrofulovsky Joss ACKLAND Accordionoff BERNARD MILES Rosalie NITA PANNELL ZOC HAZEL PENWARDEN Customers MICHAEL ALLABY, JEFFREY BIDDEAU, RUTH BURNS, ROGER JONES,

scene 1 'slap, tickle and chuck'

CHRISTINA LEES, ANTHEA MORRIS, GAYNOR OWEN, EDWARD PHILLIPS, MARY QUEST, STEPHEN RICH, ANGELA SCOTT-PATRICK, JUNE THODY, RALPH TURNER Youth TONY BECKLEY

Cleaner ROBIN CHAPMAN Young girl CHARLOTTE SELWYN Inventor COLIN ELLIS Specs youth MICHAEL ALLABY Fitter EDWARD PHILLIPS Scrofulovsky Joss ACKLAND Accordionoff BERNARD MILES ZOC HAZEL PENWARDEN

scene 2 'don't wiggle your nether bosom!

Elzivira sheila reid Scrofulovsky Joss ACKLAND Papa JERRY VERNO Guest THANE BETTANY Accordionoff BERNARD MILES Rosalie NITA PANNELL Pay clerk RICHARD BEALE Best man PETER HONRI Best man RONALD PEMBER Matron of honour JOCELYNE PAGE Bridesmaid DIANA CUMMING Bridesmaid JUNE THODY

scene 3 'trams from the registry office'

Station officer MICHAEL GOLDIE Firemen TONY BECKLEY, ROBIN CHAPMAN, ROGER JONES, EDWARD PHILLIPS

scene 4 'with a fork in its head'

Old mechanic COLIN ELLIS scene 5 'a vodka-Young mechanic MICHAEL GOLDIE Orator PETER HONRI sucking suckling' Reporters MICHAEL ALLABY, TONY BECKLEY, SUSAN BRINLEY, RUTH BURNS, ROBIN CHAPMAN, EDWARD PHILLIPS, STEPHEN RICH, JUNE THODY, RALPH TURNER, BILL WIESENER

WHETHER IT'S RIP VAN WINKLE after forty years, or ourselves after a mere forty winks, to awake from sleep feeling frozen is to find the world a very unfriendly place. The remedy? Mr Therm's fullyautomatic Gas Central Heating for effortless wraparound warmth in the home. With gas at special cheap rates, running costs are agreeably low. Details will be gladly given at any gas showroom.



#### North Thames Gas

#### CHOICE WINES

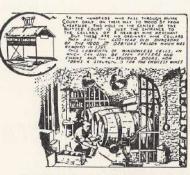
from the cellars of

#### NORTON & LANGRIDGE

Ltd establ. 1837 2 Mitre Court

Cheapside EC2 Mon 2959

can be obtained in the Riverside Restaurant



(From Peter Jackson's "London is Stranger than Fiction" published in *The Evening News* 1st February, 1950.)

#### the cast

ZOC HAZEL PENWARDEN Professor JERRY VERNO Surgeons THANE BETTANY, JEFFREY BIDDEAU, ROGER JONES, BILL WIESENER Scrofulovsky JOSS ACKLAND

scene 6 'the movements are normal. He's scratching himself'

Chief reporter donald hoath 1st man ROGER JONES 2nd man MICHAEL ALLABY A girl SUSAN BRINLEY Vet RALPH TURNER

scene 7 'the hunting of the bed bug'

A man with bottles MICHAEL GOLDIE Charleston girl diana cumming Dancing girls susan brinley, ruth burns, diana cumming, christina lees, GAYNOR OWEN, MARY QUEST, SHEILA REID, ANGELA SCOTT-PATRICK, CHARLOTTE SELWYN, CAROLINE SMITH Zoo director RICHARD BEALE Zoo assistants PETER HONRI, TONY BECKLEY

Scrofulovsky Joss ackland Doctors Thane Bettany, Jeffrey Biddeau, Scene 8 'only don't Professor JERRY VERNO Zoe hazel penwarden

you breathe in my direction ... '

Master of ceremonies RONALD PEMBER Negro deputies JEFFREY BIDDEAU, ANGELA SCOTT-PATRICK
1st old woman JOCELYNE PAGE 1st old man DONALD HOATH 2nd old woman NITA PANNELL 2nd old man ROBIN CHAPMAN

scene 9 'an amazingly paradoxical parasite

Students SUSAN BRINLEY, DIANA CUMMING, ANTHEA MORRIS, MARY QUEST, SHEILA REID, CHARLOTTE SELWYN
ZOO ASSISTANTS MICHAEL ALLABY, TONY BECKLEY, PETER HONRI, BILL WIESENER Chairman Colin Ellis Councillors Thane Bettany, Michael Goldie, Roger Jones Zoo director RICHARD BEALE Scrofulovsky joss ackland Crowd ruth burns, christina lees, edward phillips, stephen rich,

the band Carlo Marks and his Red Hot Four

MICKY BINELLI Accordion PAUL RADCLIFFE Guitar TERENCE LEAHY Trumpet GEORGE LEE Percussion

#### 

#### LONDON SHOWS

Original cast recordings on Decca

#### DO-RE-MI

© SKL 4145 © LK 4413

#### OLIVER!

@ SKL 4105 @ LK 4359

#### STOP THE WORLD I WANT TO GET OFF

#### ONE OVER THE EIGHT

#### FINGS AIN'T WOT THEY USED T'BE

STEREO OR



MONO RECORDS

THE DECCA RECORD COMPANY LID DECCA HOUSE ALBERT EMBANEMENT LONDON & B.

#### 

#### credits

Scenery built in the Mermaid Workshops. Costumes by the Mermaid Wardrobe, Electrical equipment by Strand Electric and Engineering Co.

Sound equipment by Decca Record Co and Stagesound Ltd. Metal scenery, revolving stage and lifting gear by Lift and Engineering Co Ltd. Wigs by Wig Creations. Stockings by Kayser Bondor. Wardrobe Care by Lux. Rich dark Honeydew tobacco by Gallaher Ltd. Period cash register by National Cash Register Co Ltd. Cameras by Kodak Ltd. Hospital equipment by John Bell and Croyden. Boyl's Oxygen outfit lent by British Oxygen Co. Lampshades kindly given by Barker and Tytheridge Ltd. Brief cases kindly given by Remploy Ltd. Russian cigarettes kindly provided by J. Hunwick Ltd. We are grateful for the assistance of Guy's Hospital and St Bartholomew's Hospital. Wines kindly provided by Marshall Taplow Ltd.

The arrangements for advertisements in this programme are made by Denys King-Farlow

Programme editor Gerald Frow

Production photographs by Morris Newcombe

First aid facilities in this theatre are provided by members of the British Red Cross Society and the St John Ambulance Brigade who give their services voluntarily.

Artistic Directors BERNARD MILES and JOSEPHINE WILSON

Manager and Production Manager E. R. TODDS

Assistant Manager MICHAEL ANDERSON

Production Assistant ANTHEA LYNEX

Stage Director BETTY CROWE

Stage Manager CAROLINE SMITH

Assistant Stage Managers GAYNOR OWEN, STEPHEN RICH and RALPH TURNER

Chief Electrician DAVID KAYE

Stage Carpenter CHARLES TOFTS

Wardrobe Mistress JOAN HOLCOMBE

Press/Publicity GERALD FROW (CITY 6981)

The management reserves the right to refuse admission and to make any change in the cast necessitated by illness or other unavoidable causes.

#### Please No Smoking and No Photography in the Auditorium

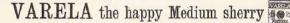
In accordance with the requirements of the Lord Chamberlain – 1. The Public may leave at the end of the Performance by all exit doors and such doors must at that time be open. 2. All gangways, passages and staircases must be kept entirely free from chairs or any other obstructions. 3. Persons shall not any circumstances be permitted to stand or sit in any of the gangways intersecting the seating, or to sit in any of the other gangways. If standing is permitted in the gangways at the sides and rear of the seating it shall be strictly limited to the number indicated by the notices exhibited in those positions.

# THE BRAND NAME OF Markse Spencer Is the Hallmark of Quality



RARA AVIS. Travel the world over and you won't find a more distinguished sherry than Varela. A rare bird indeed, Varela was once reserved exclusively for receptions held by the Royal House of Spain. Now, safely ashore in Britain, this superb Spanish sherry is yours for the asking—at 20/6 the bottle.

Collectors Note: Varela can now be found in the bars and restaurant of the Mermaid Theatre.



SOLE AGENTS JOSEPH TRAVERS & SONS LTD., 50 MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C.3

#### the Russia of 'The Bed Bug'

by Wright Miller



When The Bed Bug was written in 1928 the Russians were to some extent relaxing after a dozen years of appalling hardship, chaos and famine.

They had seen their ill-equipped and badly-organized armies pushed back by the Germans in 1916, while supplies at home grew chaotic; they had seen peasants revolting and burning landlords' houses (an almost annual event in Russian history, but this was on a bigger scale than usual); they had shared in the relief felt by the whole nation when Nicholas II had been forced to abdicate in the bloodless Revolution of March 1917, which was supported by every political party and even by one of the Tsar's brothers; they had felt uneasy as the New Provisional Government made speeches but would not decide either to make peace with Germany or to satisfy the peasants' demand for land; and they had endured the shock of the second Revolution of November 1917, which was made by Lenin and his small Bolshevik Party.

Lenin made peace, he dispossessed the landlords, he abolished all political parties but his own, and he nationalized the country's chief undertakings. As a result the country was plunged into the Civil War between Reds and Whites, and war against foreign intervention on the side of the Whites. The Bolsheviks won, to the surprise of the outside world, which had not yet realized that most of the people now supported them, if reluctantly, in preference to the Whites. But the

whole country was now at a standstill, and there was a famine which was partly alleviated by foreign relief agencies. To help get things going again Lenin announced the 'New Economic Policy', which became universally known as 'NEP'. The point of this was that small-scale capitalists were encouraged to start production again; in fact the motto of the period was declared to be 'Enrich yourselves'.

In 1928, however, the First Five-Year Plan was announced – a plan for a future which looked gloriously utopian to some, and menacing to others. NEP was soon to be superseded by full-scale socialism.

The Bed Bug was written at the very moment of transition. It shows the NEP period in the first half of the play, and in the second half a satirical view of the future which it was possible to imagine in 1008.

The small-scale commercialism of the NEP is still the only 'capitalist' or 'bourgeois' society of which most Russians have any vivid ideas. They were laughing at it uproariously when I saw *The Bed Bug* revived in Moscow in 1959.

They can afford to laugh at it now that their standard of living is at last above NEP level. But they also laughed with it, and there could be no doubt that their sympathies were with the chief character of the play rather than with the sterilized, over-laundered future. At one point in the second part of the play some of the

#### Thaw that man!



Is your hot water system up-to-date electric? Why not have a word with the staff at your nearest electricity showroom—they'll put you wise

shop at your



showroom

LONDON ELECTRICITY

'girls of the future' leapt off the stage into the audience showering us with copies of an official 'newspaper' devoted to Mayakovsky and intended to show us that, in spite of everything, he had always been a believer in the glorious prospects of the Bolshevik state. After thirty years the Bolshevik leaders feel strong enough and successful enough, it seems, to allow their people to see Mayakovsky's play once more, but they clearly do not feel that laughter should be left free to range without some attempt at guidance from above.

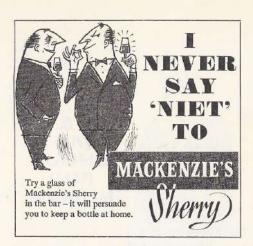
# A VAST SHOUT FOR HUMANITY

The Bed Bug is often spoken of as a narrowly political play, a sort of anti-Soviet tract written by one of the greatest sons of the Revolution.

It is true the Co-Op herrings in Scene One proved smaller by a head than the private enterprise ones, and Scrofulovsky argues that the whole point of the Revolution was surely to get what the bourgeoisie had got. There are other cracks like 'Why did we kill His Imperial Majesty and send Mr Karensky packing?' and 'It'll be the death of me, your damned Soviet Government'. But these are surely trivial points beside the vast shout for humanity which Mayakovsky raises in the second half of the play, 'at the top of his voice', when Scrofulovsky finds himself the only human being left in a world of aseptic, over-organized and dehydrated conformity, the only cigarette-smoking, beer-swilling, bug-ridden, bed-lover, yearning for 'beatific repose in the spacious shelter of his riding breeches'. Surely that speaks for the whole of humanity?

I believe Mayakovsky saw the way humanity was heading and didn't care for it, and that the germs of this play were collected on his world travels, in Paris, Berlin, London and the U.S.A., just as much as at home.

B.M.



#### For paper that needs an air of authority

spicers 'Plus Fabric' is a fine quality paper for business stationery, with matching envelopes. Remarkably inexpensive, it is distinguished by its excellence of colour, good surface and opacity and the crispness of its 'handle'. Your printer will show you samples.

Spicers 'Plus Fabric' is available as Bond, Bank and Dup-

Spicers 'Plus Fabric' is available as Bond, Bank and Duplicator, in white and a range of tints; it is also obtainable as Personal Writing Paper from stationers everywhere.

#### SPICERS

Plus Fabric

SPICERS LIMITED + 19 NEW BRIDGE STREET - LONDON EC4

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT BRITAIN
ASSOCIATED AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES ALL OVER THE WORLD

ASSOCIATED AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES ALL OVER THE WORLD

w/e17

#### the tragedy of Meyerhold and the soviet twenties

#### by Dmitri Makaroff

The Bed Bug was specially written by Mayakovsky for Meyerhold, a master-piece from the pen of the leading 'futurist' producer of the leading 'constructivist' producer of the day. It is perhaps hard for us to imagine today that at that time Moscow was something of a world centre for all that was most avante-garde in the arts.

The years preceding the Revolution had been a period of feverish creativity in the arts, a period which produced such names as Diaghilev, Nijinsky, Stravinsky, Chagall, Kandinsky, Chaliapin. It was this period that saw the phenomenal rise of the producer Vsevolod Meyerhold who at the outbreak of the February Revolution was already well established as 'Producer to His Imperial Majesty' at the Alexandra Theatre, St Petersburg.

The Revolution was immediately embraced by such men as Mayakovsky and Meyerhold as their own spiritual revolution; all through the years of civil war and famine, through the NEP period they produced their finest work. They evolved new forms for the victorious proletariat, worthy of the Dictatorship of the Proletariat. Herein lies their tragedy. The Dictatorship of the Proletariat could make neither head nor tail of Constructivism and Futurism; their aesthetic ideals remained those of the pre-Revolutionary bourgeoisie; frilly lampshades, pretty chocolate box pictures. Eventually these 'ideals' were formulated as a Party doctrine, the doctrine of Socialist Realism.

A series of 'cultural' purges followed, which Mayakovsky by his timely exit avoided, although *The Bed Bug* had already been greeted by a hostile Press.

Meyerhold did not fare so well. Accused of 'formalism', his theatre was closed down in 1938 and he himself, after a virulent attack made by him on Socialist Realism in the Soviet Theatre, 'disappeared' to perish in exile.

#### the director

Giles Fletcher is an Australian, and proud of it. His grandfather was hung for sheepstealing and his great grandfather deported for poaching. Giles says that's how he came by his artistic streak. He was educated at Amaroo, Timaroo and Adelaide, then privately at Oxford where he narrowly missed getting a Degree. He came down from Oxford in 1953 and only just missed being given a big production at the Old Vic. He then went to

Paris where he worked as focus puller on three Jacques Tati films. Later, he sailed to Holland and back in an open boat, and then wrote his best seller *Twixt Wind and Wave*. Has been miner, fisherman, actor, boxer, journalist, painter, bullfighter and deep-sea diver. Is married to actress Joan Rapelle and has three children.

The Bed Bug is his first live production.

#### MERMAID DATES - FOR YOUR DIARY

Sunday 25 February a concert by

LARRYADLER

Pianoforte: Colin Kingsley

Programme includes Jesu, joy of man's destring (Bach); Dido's Lament (Purcell); Andante Cello Sonata (Rachmaninoff); Concerto in F, 2nd Movement (Gershwin);

Carmen Fantasy (Bizet-Adler).

7 pm

Tickets: 12s 6d 10s 6d 8s 6d 6s from Box Office 11 April - 12 May A Special Easter Holiday Attraction

#### ROCKETS IN URSA MAJOR

a thrilling new space play by Fred Hoyle, author of TV's serial A for Andromeda.

BOOK NOW

#### INTRODUCTIONS

Full details in confidence from:

PHYLLIS M. BAMATTRE

12–14 Denman Street Piccadilly Circus W1 GERrard 5265 or 4092

Latest 120 page descriptive list 10s (post free) in sealed envelope

#### Take home

Genuine Suede Wear by SUEDECRAFT

Choose from the largest collection of genuine Suede, Leather and Sheepskin Wear in London – the prices are tile lowest possible for top quality garments – example ladies' jackets from 10 gns. Each garment is hand cut from English skins and beautifully finished in Suedeeraft's own factory.

Catalogue of over 30 styles on request



KNI 4453 - Late night Thursday

Other shops at Birmingham, Edinburgh and Bradford.

#### LÖWENBRÄU MUENCHEN

THE BEST BEER IN THE WORLD

Available in the Restaurant and Bars of this Theatre

Sole U.K. Agents
J. C. McLAUGHLIN LTD
30 COPTIC STREET
LONDON WC1
Tel. Museum 0491

This extract from Pasteriak's Autoiography Yage Conduct" (1931) to eprinted hore by permission of Ernest eprinted hore by permission of Ernest mental, who publish it in a volume of asternak's Prose and Poems. Copies of the book (price 6s) are on sale at our



#### The Death of Mayakovsky

Vladimir Mayakovsky shot himself at 10.15 am on the morning of 14 April 1930. Boris Pasternak has described what happened in the hours that followed.\*

Between eleven and twelve the waves were still flowing in circles round the shot. The news made the telephones tremble, covered faces with pallor, and urged one towards the Lubyanskoy passage, across the courtyard into the house, where the staircase was already choked with people from the town and with the tenants of the house, who wept and pressed close to one another, hurled and splashed against the walls by the destructive force of the event . . . In the hall and in the dining-room men with and without hats were either sitting or standing. He was lying farther off, in his own study. The door from the hall into Lilya's room was open, and on the threshhold, with his hand pressed against the lintel, Aseyev was crying. In the depths of the room by the window, his head sunk between his shoulders, Kirsanov was shaking with silent sobs . . . .

'My throat was constricted. I decided to enter his room once more and weep my fill.

'He lay on his side, his face turned towards the wall, sombre, tall, a sheet covering him to his chin, his mouth half open as in sleep. Turning proudly away from us all, even when he was lying down, even in his sleep, he was going away from us in a stubborn endeavour to reach something. His face recalled the time, when he had spoken of himself as 'beautiful in his twenty-two years', for death had ossified a mask which rarely falls into its clutches.

'Suddenly there was a movement in the hall. Alone, apart from her mother and sister, who were already giving way to their grief inaudibly in the crowd, the younger sister of the dead man entered the flat. She entered possessively and noisily. Her voice floated into the room before her. Mounting the stairs alone she was speaking to someone in a loud voice, addressing her brother openly. Then she herself came into view, and walking through the crowd as through a rubbish pit, she reached her brother's door, threw up her hands and stood still. "Volodya!" she screamed in a voice which echoed through the whole house. A second flashed by, "He says nothing! He doesn't answer. Volodya. Volodya! How terrible!"

'She was falling. They caught her up and quickly began to restore her to consciousness. She had hardly come to herself, when she moved greedily towards the body and sitting down at his feet, precipitately resumed her unexhausted dialogue. At last, as I had long desired, I burst into tears.'

#### CREDA™MAKES™THE™HOME A™HAPPIER™PLACE

Comfort and convenience have come to stay in hundreds of thousands of British homes, thanks to Creda Electrical Appliances.

Creda Super Four Cooker. The wonderful new Creda electric cooker with all the features—including Creda Rosta-Spit in the over; Creda Griddle; 4 Creda Quick-Dises; sealed hob, for effortless cleaning; automatic oven timer control; large heated warming drawer; glass oven door; oven interior light. 59 gns. with NO EXTRAS.

Creda Corvette. Creda's brilliant Corvette boils a pint of water in less than two minutes... heats any amount from a cupful to a gallon to tepid, warm, hot or boiling. £14.14.0 inc. P.T.

Creda Debonair Spindryers. Both Debonair models positively dry clothes ready for immediate ironing in four minutes or less... safely, efficiently and economically. The Debonair de Luxe model has an automatic pump, and new design tub with higher spinning speed, £33.12.0 inc. P.T. The Debonair 'Popular' is £25.19.6 inc. P.T.

See these appliances now, at your local Electrical Showrooms.

All Creda Products are made entirely in Great Britain.

Simplex Electric Co. Ltd., Creda Works, Blythe Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent. London Showrooms: Creda House, Binney Street, London W.1.



#### moscow production

by Bernard Levin

Every dramatic critic sometimes feels that he is the only person in the theatre who understands what the play is about, and stares around him in amazement at the doltish incomprehension of all those laughing so heartily at a particularly tragic commentary on the human predicament, or sitting glum before a riot of wit. To few of us, however, is given the experience of such a feeling of lonely understanding coupled with the realization that it is objectively true.

This happened to me in 1960, when I saw Mayakovsky's *The Bed Bug* at the Satire Theatre in Moscow. This masterpiece is perhaps the bitterest comment ever made on Soviet society from inside; its contrast of the human, individual personality of Scrofulovsky with the mass society in which he wakes after his long sleep is driven home with all the resources of an outraged genius contemplating the betrayal of everything he had longed and worked for.

And there it was, thirty years later, as savage a satire on the dictatorship of the proletariat as it had ever been. But something, meanwhile, had gone wrong with the audience. The Bed Bug is shown, by the Soviet scientists, film of Soviet man and woman at work, at play and on parade - in awful, regimented, thousand-strong unison. He is appalled by what he is seeing; he breaks loose and dashes into the audience appealing for us to come into the cage with him. And everybody laughed. But I had spoken to the director of the play that very morning, and I knew what they thought they were laughing at. 'We satirize', he said, 'what we call the birthmarks of capitalism. Even when the Bedbug has been shown how society ought to be, he still wants the old system. So he must be educated'. With such a symbolic inversion had Soviet society corrupted the witness for which Mayakovsky had blown his brains out. And that is how I came to be the only person in the place who knew what the play was about. It was not until a week later that I began to reflect that Soviet theatredirectors might not care to tell strangers what is in their minds, and that Soviet audiences might not be quite so gullible in fact as in Soviet theory. Perhaps Mayakovsky's message, that the individual counts more than the mass, had not been quite obscured. Perhaps I had not been alone in the Satire Theatre after all.

For all our sakes, I hope so.

