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'ere what's this then?

Here I keep tripping over coloured boxes and seeing funny posters. What's the game, then?

It's all about our new paper, isn't it?

Paper? What you on about? We got one haven't we?

We've got a magazine—now we'll have a newspaper as well.

What for then?

To give you all a chance to have your say.

What about then?

Well, that's up to you, isn't it. You give us your contributions and we'll arrange them.

Who's 'we', then?

A group of us who thought you'd all like to try something different.

Yeah, well—got enough on me mind aint I.

Like what, then?

Well, I mean—school, and me fishing, and Chelsea and me records and . . . . .

Alright then why not write about it for the newpaper?

Yeah, well—I suppose I could. Give us a read then.

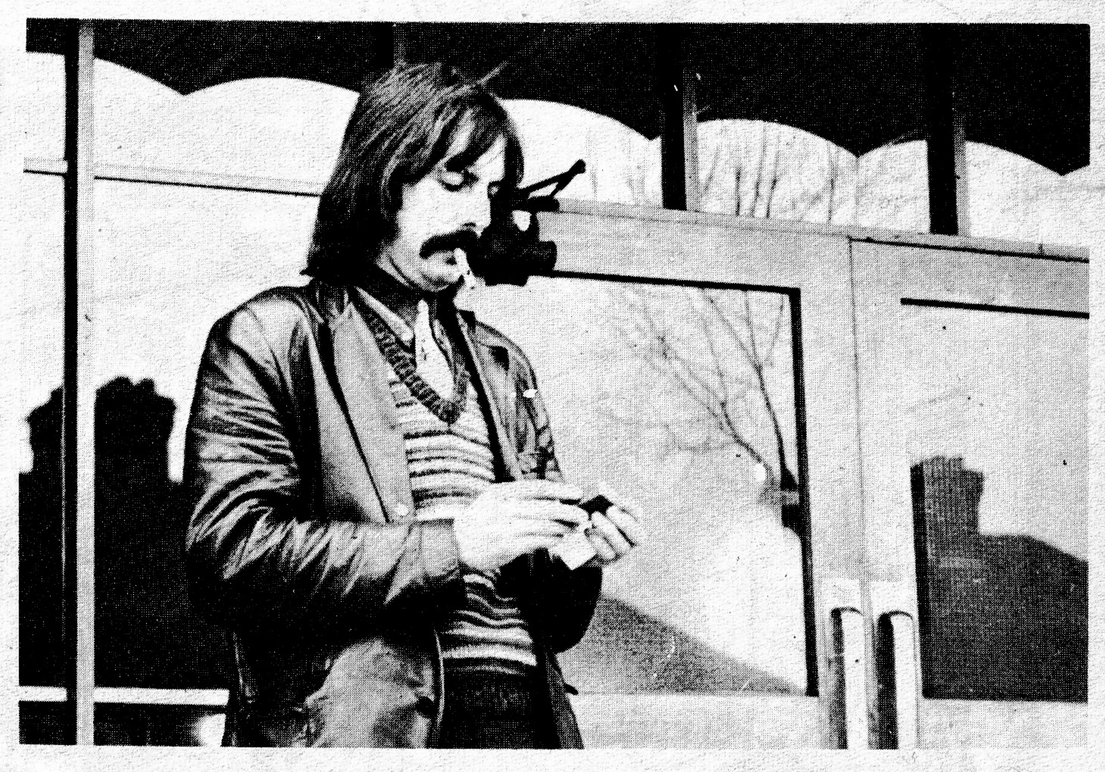
Before you go I ought just to say the articles in this paper represent the vews of the contributors and not necessarily the school as a whole.

HARRY HERBERT — INTRODUCING

By S. Fawkie & T. Jenkins



BYE—BYE BAKEWELL



John Bakewell is leaving the school this term to become Head of an English Department in a new comprehensive school in Yorkshire. If you were ever taught by John you'll know how the West was won and lost but the chances are that you won't know much about his life. Come to that what do we know about any teacher's life? Here then, for the first time in Europe, is the frank, outspoken facts of John Bakewell's life as supplied by himself.

1938 Born April Fools Day. Mother still laughing.

1941 Age 3. Whilst still living in Essex a German landmine falls on the house and projects family Northwards to drab Lancashire security. Actual rail journey ends with me falling under stationary train and knocking myself out. Sets the pattern for later adolescent preoccupation with falling down in most of the best and worst places of Morecambe.

1945 V.E. day finally convinces me of parental eccentricity when amongst all the tiny union jacks in the street our house alone flies an enormous silk hammer and sickle in red and gold. Junior education undistinguished. On leaving headmaster prophecies to mother that I will probably go 'wrong'.

1949 Enter Lancaster Royal Grammar School. Various skirmishes with upper class boarders and middle class autocrats. Fought hard for the right to kick a round ball instead of an oval one—lost. Left with a couple of 'A's and a spattering of 'O's and a coronation coffee mug.

1956 Frequent accusation of 'having head in the clouds' prompt ridiculous attempt at compromise by trying to join parachute corp of the army. Fortunately found to be unfit enough to warrant treatment. Prior to entry to a sanatorium for T.B. spent five months as (a) pub waiter (b) 'spiv' promenade photographer. Latter role teaches basic con tricks found to be useful in present job.

1956 Enter sanatorium just before Christmas. Emerge 14 months later after a successful career as Bingo caller and D.J. for the close-circuit radio. Leave behind an Irish nurse and a piece of lung.

1958 Join College of Education to follow Drama, English and Art. Spend two years playing soccer and jazz trumpet. Latter in New Orleans style i.e., with gusto and a wrong note every other two.

1960 Join Rowan County Secondary School do English and Art. Feel I could have achieved more had I not, on first meeting the headmaster been so misled by his style of dress as to address him as the school caretaker. Learned from this, however, and have achieved wonderful rapport with Mr. Eldridge, by addressing him as headmaster.

1963 Following increased addition to Wild Western fantasies hear of rich strike to the North. Head for singing hills of Wandsworth. Eight years later, finally dry-gulched by Simons, try desperately to paraphrase the impossible.

Remember:-

The Keystone days of Wandsworth film and gasp at the 'nouvelle vague' of Ned Nod;

The smoke above the card table and Flower face down in the corner;

Yearning for the missing piece of lung in the five-a-side tournaments and cherishing the image of a paraplegic George Best;

A school journey to Marrakech when—

the runs caused Evans to attempt a record sprint—*and fail*—

Bocardi filled the sky with shooting stars—

Doc Martins trod the beach with the international jet set—

Arab proprietors puzzled over "Eggs and chips, mate"—

—They lost the moon in Tangier—

And marvelling how we escaped white slavery—then wondering if we really did—

Remember:—

The muscles of Mr. Finbow and Mr. Harley defying death on the helter-skelter at Southsea.

—The muscles of Mr. Finbow defying the barman on the boat to Southsea—

—Wondering how we all got back from Southsea.

—Becoming known as the only Comanche English teacher in Wandsworth.

1971 Watching my hair leave the top of my head and begin to climb down the side—

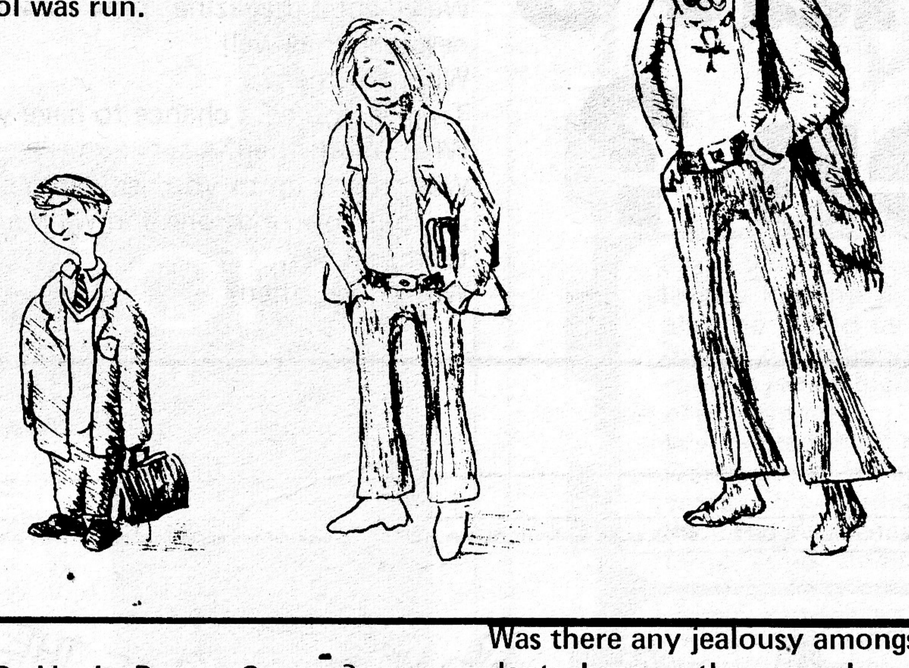
—Deciding finally to find another reservation as a bald Indian is really rather ludicrous.



HOLLAND PARK VISITED

COMPREHENSIVE MAKES SCHOOL UNIFORM OPTIONAL

Holland Park has just made school uniform optional. It's a large comprehensive like ours, with over two thousand students. A group of us went up there to see how this freedom of dress had affected the school, how it was brought about, and generally how the school was run.



The first thing we noticed about the school was the abundance of trees and grass; along with the variety of dress it gave the school a colourful, informal feeling rather like a large friendly college. We went to have our interview with the deputy headmistress. We just asked her why the change was brought about; she said it was rationalising a situation that was developing instead of trying to enforce a point of view.

How Was the Change Brought About?

The School Council and Patent Teacher Associations held a council to discuss it after a survey had been carried out among the students and parents.

How Was the School Council Made Up?

The Constitution of the School Council was re-written so as to incorporate everyone in the school: teachers, pupils and even the caretakers and kitchen staff. There were 70 odd representatives from second to sixth year from all the houses, but everyone was free to go including the staff.

What Good Results Came From This?

The pupils and staff were not continually against each other. If there was a problem then it could be talked over in the school council. This was best for the education and for the school.

It also involved pupils and staff in the school so they felt they had a hand in the running of it. This meant they would identify with school instead of uselessly rebelling against it.

What is Bad in the Present System?

With a school this size students have the right feeling but often less is done. Also people tend to lose interest more easily. But what usually happens is that the people who are representatives and who come along anyway are the most dynamic ones.

Was there any jealousy amongst the students, because the ones who came from poorer backgrounds couldn't afford expensive clothes?

Surprisingly not. The school took students from a wide range of social backgrounds but this had no effect. Instead they found they were going from one sort of uniform to another.

Do the Sixth Formers have any privileges and is there a prefectorial body in the school?

The only privileges the sixth formers have are ones that are going to help them study for their "A" and "O" levels. There is no prefectorial body; instead the sixth formers usually take responsibility on themselves. This also means that there is no friction between Sixth formers and the rest of the school.

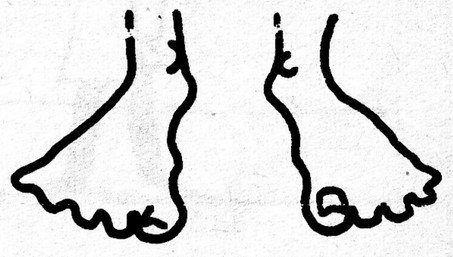
The Reaction of the Pupils and Staff.

We just went to the Sixth form common room where the typically aloof and surprisingly immature Sixth formers didn't have much to say as they hadn't had to wear uniform for a long time. Walking around the school the general impression we got from the students we interviewed was that the change was a sensible one as it made a lot of people more nature and more responsible. They said that the change was brought about by the students not wearing uniform when they were told to and so the point was put across that perhaps it wasn't so good.

The staff agreed that it was a sensible change as it got very tiring continually nagging pupils about their uniform.

Why doesn't our school give it a try?

Simon Emmerson
Andrew Ashcroft.



ZIGGER ZAGGER

REHEARSALS—A PERSONAL VIEW

We all stand around talking and waiting for our time to come. It's ten to four and we've just started. A lonely figure sits on stage reciting his lines, constantly interrupted by moaning from the producers.

The voices echo into an empty hall, and all around are the other members of the cast sitting quietly gossiping.

Although the stage is bare and empty and the actors are still in plain clothes one can imagine how it'll be on the night: Dark and quiet with the exception of the occasional cough from someone in the dark sea of the audience.

EVERYBODY LOOKING

The rehearsals have a radical effect on the hall, it suddenly gets the atmosphere of a Theatre. It gets dark outside and the urge to get your part quickly over and done with increases. You start standing up and walking round for no reason except you've got nothing else to do with your body. Then suddenly your part is called for. You immediately feel nervous and feel foolish because everybody is looking at you, unlike the performance when the audience are strangers and you can't see them. This time the lights are on and you can see the faces of your friends smiling sarcastically, nasty, cold-blooded creatures that they are; worst of all you stammer and forget your lines and you just want to crawl into a corner and sulk.

SCENE EIGHTEEN

At the match. Harry's monologue.

HARRY: Come Saturday,
The whole town comes alive.
People are going one way,
From all the streets,
They re going the one way,
And meeting and joining,
And going on and meeting more and more
Till the trickle becomes a flood.
And men are so packed tight
That the cars have to nose their way through.
And you come to the stadium
And it's humming,
A hum comes from the bowl.
And the people inside seem to be saying,
Come on in, come on in,
And you jostle at the turnstile,
And the turnstile clicks and clicks,
And you push nearer and nearer,
Through the dark gap,
Then you're in.





AN INTERVIEW WITH THE PRODUCER

1. Why did you chose Zigger Zagger?
   It's a fairly straight forward play to produce and most important, it's one of the few that is written about the kind of person at Wandsworth and so the people can identify with it. I think the real reason was because I liked it.
2. Were there any problems?
   Getting the cast there. Also the play depends on great changes of temperament, from great poise to the silence, the trick is mingling them altogether.
3. What purpose do you think a school play serves?
   It is important because anything that encourages people to take part in a communal and creative activity in a school is worth having. I don't think it should only take place once a year though. It should go on for the whole year on a number of different levels. I feel the cast of the plays would agree that they are tremendous [illegible] to do. I don't see drama as out [illegible] but involved with people[illegible] in art and music as well. A [illegible] of it already does. "The [illegible] Show" last year probably summed up [illegible] think a school play should be about.

Andy Ashcroft

school dead

Simon Emmerson

SCHOOL IS DEAD

"School is Dead" by Everett Reimer. Penguin 40p.

This book sets out to show alternatives to the present educational system, which the author thinks is a danger to the minds of young people, and a hindrance to the development of a better society.

I found the book balanced and well thought-out and not just angry and arrogant. Among other things he talks about the revolutionary role of education (which he says is a peaceful process) and there is a section on what each of us can do.

Although the book is based mainly on American education, there is a lot in it that both pupils and teachers at Wandsworth would find interesting. In fact, why don't we stop talking about 'pupils' and 'teachers' and just talk about the people at Wandsworth.

DEMOCRACY A WASTE OF TIME

Some teachers tell us that society must have rules and that the school must reflect these rules, but if society is not to stagnate and die then we must always be questioning rules and changing them to the better to keep society alive and developing and creative. Some teachers tell us that the present desire for a more democratic school is a waste of time, because the pupils will never have a real say anyway; but if there is no point in trying, and no hope, these cynical people can have no faith in the young, and maybe they would be better off working somewhere else, and make way for a real reactionary whom we can rebel against or a real progressive who will give us encouragement.

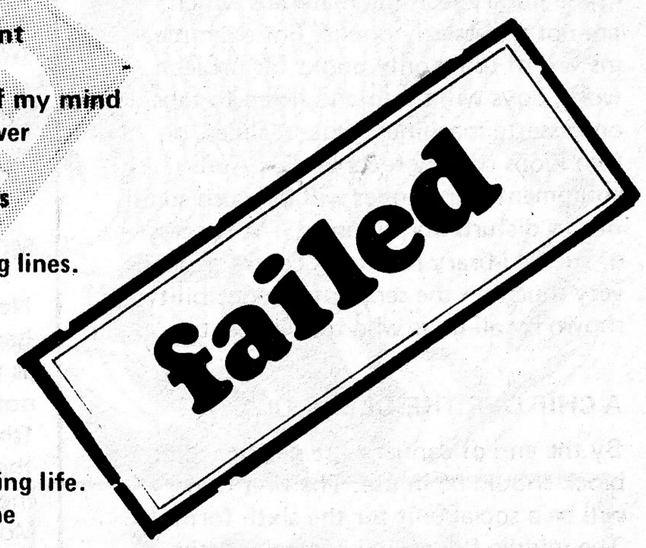
Some cry 'discipline' and if we are really honest with ourselves we have to admit that they have got something. But discipline will only come from self-restraint which in turn will come from a real sense of involvement. Respect is also necessary and respect is not given to a bully. 'The only thing we have to, fear is fear itself.' (Franklin D. Roosevelt)

LINES COMPOSED DURING AN 'A' LEVEL EXAM

Having sat lonely amongst piles
of litter
trying to absorb facts irrelevant
and still unknown
I wandered the dusty paths of my mind
attempting to place posters over
days gone by
so at one mad run I could pass
that way
trying to read their fast fading lines.

So here I sit having given up
my study—forced paths
through plastic fields unfresh
But still the tie of society
blinds me
with a need to know my coming life.
To return me once more to the
fear of failure
to see my reflected face in the
closed gold-plated doors of success.
Can I break free of society's leach?
Or must I face the bindings
to the end of my coming days.

—N.S.

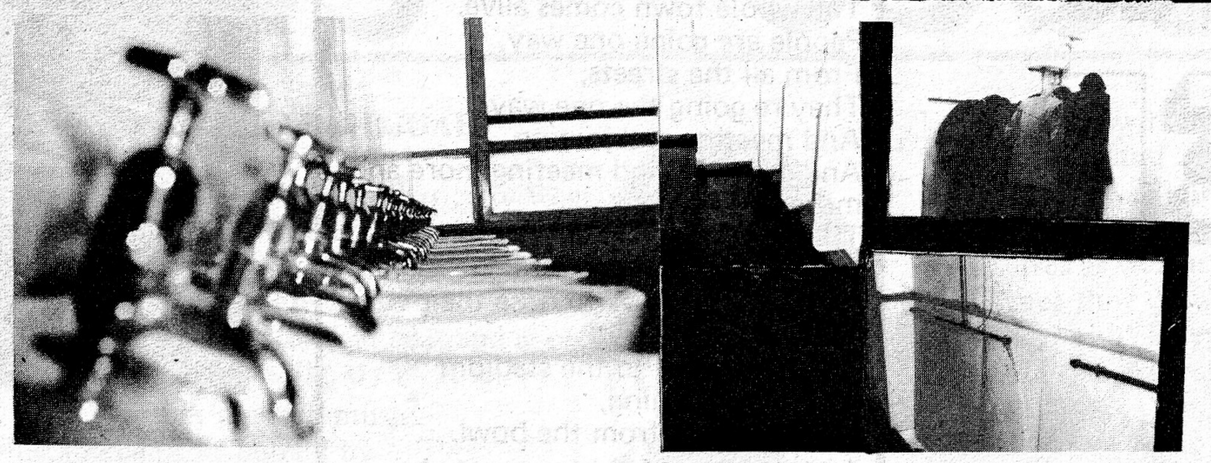


HARRY HERBERT

By S. Fawke & T. Jenkins



LOOS ;LOOS



There are five toilets in the school open to pupils, this being a short guide to their various assets and defects. Those more observant of you may also have noticed that there are others about the school, reserved especially for select usage. However, here I have merely concerned myself with the toilets open to one and all and have not yet tried to crack the other little complex.

PUBLIC LOO'S OF THE MAIN SCHOOL:

a) Second Floor. Probably the best known to most of you and of course used to have a twin brother just one floor underneath. It has 18 basins and 12 toilets which always seems to me to be too many for the existing demand and three superb full length urinals. If I were to complain in any way about this loo, it would be that it is very boring; it is painted all over in plain white, with the only other colour being blue on the radiators and doors, a pattern which is similar in nearly every other boys' loo. How many of you, however, have noticed the loudspeaker in the ceiling or the fact it is just possible to see in from the street when any of the windows are broken.

b) Ground Floor. Twenty-four basins, all of which are exceedingly difficult to drink out of, seven toilets and eight urinals. Even more boring than those of the 2nd floor, users, however, tend to be 2nd year's or mathematicians.

LOO'S OF THE LOWER SCHOOL:

c) The Loo's Outside. These are the real old grammar school loo's situated in a little shed by the cycle sheds. One can just imagine those old timers taking off their bicycle clips and relieving themselves before double Latin. There are seven divided urinals, the only divided ones in the school, and one toilet which I remember I have never once got into when I was in the 1st and 2nd year, and which has an old paper holder (I presume) and the flushing mechanism proudly signed:-

T. A. Hams. 56 Blackfriars Rd., London, S. E. 1.

It is, however, in a poor state of upkeep; it tends to get blocked up by rubbish and floods when flushed, thus sometimes rendering it dangerous in winter. However at other times for those of you who really care about the surroundings of your practices, it is well worth crossing from the Main School especially to use it.

d) Lower School 2: Lower School 1. Opposite the old 6th form Common Room like that ill-fated room has now been locked up but the other one, haunt of boy gymnasts and school fencers is still open. It has 10 of the big old fashioned basins, 5 toilets with good big sensible wooden doors (with writing inside saying 'Please pull the chain' so you can guess what that means) and the only drinking tap in the school that works. It also has two mysterious doors; what lies behind, nobody to my knowledge has found out.

e) P. E. Block. Outwardly insignificant; 3 basins, one small urinal, and two toilets but has many sterling qualities. Look at those toilets for instance, both have coat hangers and rusty but usable locks, both have their own windows and a pipe which makes an admirable foot rest. Therefore, apart from the abnormally low doors, there is a sense of privacy to be found nowhere else; it is warm, homely and quiet, with only occasional invasions from P. E. forms. Worth using as often as possible. Toilets on 2nd floor Art block and base floor Science block are now also closed although I would welcome any stories or reminiscences about them. For a next edition perhaps someone will get around to an in depth study of the more hidden and little known loos.

Bill Downie

changes

ANOTH WALL DOWN

This Christmas holidays another wall will disappear from the library. From January onwards the library will include Room 32.

WHAT'S E IDEA?

First, the library is too small for a school of our size. Second, Mrs. Trainer the librarian and Mr. Holmes, the media resources officer, are hoping to include in the library learning materials which are not necessarily books. For example, instead of using only books for project work, boys will be able to listen to tapes on cassette machines, look at slides, or film loops or play records. For Audio equipment, ear phones will be worn so as not to disturb library users. The success of such a library resources centre depends very much on the sense of responsibility shown by all boys who use the centre.

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK

By the end of January the new teaching block should be in use. The first floor will be a social unit for the sixth form. The middle floor will become a maths laboratory. The top floor will contain some sixth form teaching rooms.

A VEHICLE MAINTENANCE WORKSHOP

The cloakroom in the lower school is in the process of being converted into a workshop in which boys can study the workings of the modern car.

ned nod DEAD

IN REMEMBRANCE

Ned Nod the notorious liberal haters and insulters (who of course could only bring liberals amusement) have now thankfully left the school to fail some place else. They never did succeed not even at being failures, getting a prize (yippee) at speech day and loads of lovely loot from three abominable concerts. Besides these at least twelve reels of school film were wasted on scenes of degradation and boredom, the old English room wrecked and any number of school wicker work baskets ruined by sliding down staircase B in them.

MOURN THE FREAKS

Ned Nod's departure though, should, I feel, having once been one of them, be mourned as the freaks (in the old sense of the word not the new) did produce original garbage (that is in between squabling amongst themselves) and many words sworn under the breath by various unnamed persons. More important though I feel than mourning their departure is for you to always remember Ned Nod, for one day you'll be able to tell your kids you once knew these men, as you pass them lying in the gutter handing them the odd pount note (please).

That is besides two remnants still remaining, one now old decrepit and fat the other just a ghost of a man to be seen white faced fleeting from one ghastly confrontation to another.

i'm a reasonable man



I'M A REASONABLE MAN

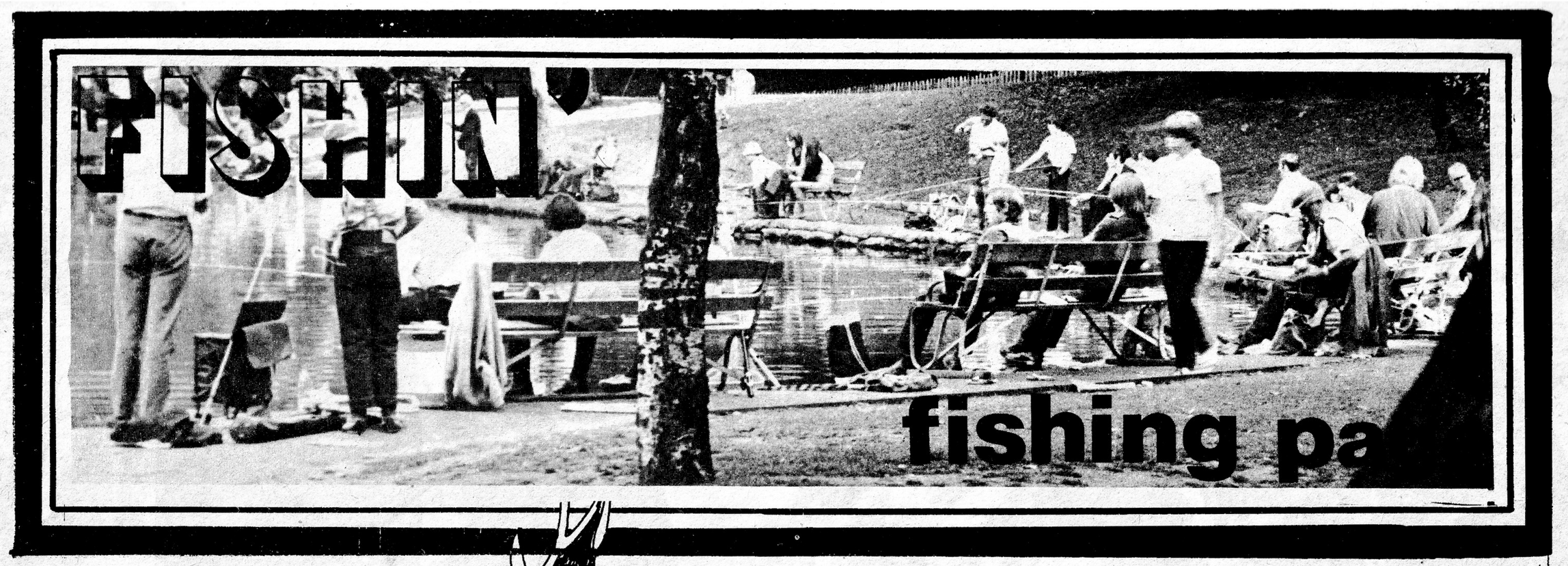
It will be your time you'll be wasting after school.
I'll treat you like babies if you act the fool.
Whatever happens I get paid anyway.
Until you grow up I can sit here all day.
You'll be the one doing the exam, not me,
Your parents pay the rates, it doesn't come free.
If you don't stop now I shall get cross.
I can take a joke, but that one's a dead loss.
I see the rest of the form think it's great fun,
So you can go to your Housemaster and say what you've done.
Maybe he will put you on report,
You're fifteen and your time here is short.

—Simon Croft

HARRY HERBERT — EPISODE I — SABOTAGE!

By S. Fawke & T. Jenkins





Richmond Park

DON'T PUT DOWN RICHMOND PARK

Whenever, I've mentioned fishing at Richmond Park the usual reaction I get is: 'useless,' 'not worth the time', and other comments. So last season I decided to try it out. During the summer I used to get up at dawn and aim to start fishing at about six, as by ten the fish were off the feed until the afternoon. I think this is due to the general disturbance from the people around. If the weather was good the lake would always look really magnificent and at this time in the morning, without a soul around, there was always a wide variety of wild life like Canada Geese, Crested Grebes, Herons and the usual herd of deer that come down to drink.

USE WORMS AND MAGGOTS

I spent most of the time fishing the upper pond. The water is shallow and clear so you have to be as quiet as possible, I usually fished with a large float as you have to cast twenty to thirty yards out to get the fish. If you use worm or maggots and fish about two to three feet deep you can usually pull out some nice perch. I've had a few one pounders and a friend of mine has pulled out a two pounder. The fishing is difficult though, as the fish stay in shoals. So if you catch one fish then cast your float in the same place (difficult when you are thirty feet away!) you can have some really good fishing. However, on a windy day this is impossible so you have to make do with letting your float drift. I shouldn't bother ledgering as you'll nearly always lose you weight on the weedy bottom. Instead try a light link ledger or a paternoster (weighted fishing line with hooks at intervals).

ENORMOUS CARP

There's also an enormous carp of about thirty pounds in this pond. On a hot summer's morning you can see it cruising along the edge of the upper plantation though I wouldn't bank on catching it.

During the winter I've found that if you spin the lower pond with a light spinner or plug you can have some good pike out. Always spin fast or you'll lose it on the weedy bottom. I've pulled an eight pounder out of here and many a small Jack from the Upper Pond. I've also seen someone pull a twenty pounder out using a bung and a dead herring, fishing about thirty yards out.

Bushy Park

It started like any other June morning, the first shafts of sunlight appeared and a light mist rose from the water. However, this was to be no ordinary morning.

ERUPTING BREAM

I arrived at the water at 6.30 a.m. accompanied by Peter Butler. We chose our swims and settled down to fish: but on tackling up the water erupted with bream, not small bream either. We were so excited by the thought of bream that tackling up was no easy task; fingers fumbled in an attempt to tie knots and tackle was spread all over the ground.

Finally, I was ready to cast, I was ledgering with bread flake using a size 8 hook tied direct. I cast out as near as possible to the lily pads and set the rod down onto rests as I was using a swingtip. I turned around for a second and when I turned back the swingtip had been pulled taut and the rod began to slide off the rests. I struck and was rewarded with a surge of power that indicateed something big. Five minutes later a 2½ lb bream was safely on the bank I was sure that we were into a shoal of fish and this was proved when another smaller bream was landed.

AND NOW FOR SOMETHING DIFFERENT

It was quiet for a few hours, until at about 9.00 the fish started to feed again. Another 2½ lb bream was landed and returned to the water—then at about 9.30 a.m. my bread bait was taken by something completely different, to coin a phrase. After ten minutes of deep boring runs the fish yielded and was drawn towards the net. It turned out to be a 3¼ lb tench which is good for this particular pond. Peter by this time was mumbling something about me being "just lucky," but I succeeded in landing another bream of about 2 lb.

This was the last fish of the day and was caught at about 11.30 a.m. The rest of the day was spent roach-bashing not with much success until at 7.00 p.m. we decided to pack up.

This was my best ever catch speaking quality wise and will always be a day to remember.

Malcolm Locke

FISHING FISHING FISHING

We reckon that there are about 300 anglers in this school and what we'd like to do is start up a page to interest and encourage you. This is your page and if you want to communicate to the other 299 fishermen this is the place to do it. You can give advice, report your catches, sell your tackle, or just tell your stories. Photographs and drawings would also help to liven up the page.



Local News

FISH ON THE COMMON

At the end of last July and the beginning of August I spent a few nights poaching in the Queensmere on Wimbledon Common with a few friends. We were seeing if the rumour about Pike being there was true. We were using hand lines with plugs and spinners. My mate caught the first one of about 1¼ lbs. A few nights later another friend caught one of about 8 lbs, and we would have landed it if we had had a landing net. So we proved that there were Pike but the only problem is: NO FISHING. It would be great if it became a public lake.

Peter Butler



UNIVERSITY DASH

University Dash is a game for all the family.
Any form of cheating is allowed, and intelligence is no disadvantage.

Hearts = the favours of fortune.
Stars = the rewards of fame.

This game is a subsidiary of Wadingtons—devised by Bill Downie and Nick Scott: drawn by Terry Banks

BANQUES

1ST FORM

1 COME TO SCHOOL FIRST DAY DRESSED IN SHORT TROUBOURS AND A CAP. REGARDED AS FREAK FOR REST OF SCHOOL DAYS. GAIN 2 ★ LOSE 20 ♥

2

3 GET A DETENTION IN FIRST WEEK GAIN 10 ♥ GAIN 10 ★

4

5 GET LOST ON FIRST X-COUNTRY RUN. NEVER SEEN AGAIN. GAIN 100 ★ BUT DROP OUT OF GAME.

5TH FORM

42 START TO SHAVE, (BEHIND THE EARS). BUY COPY OF 'MEN ONLY.' GAIN 5 ★ GAIN 5 ♥

41

40 LEAVE SHCOOL IN DESPIAR CANOT SPEL. GAIN 100 ★ GAIN 100 ♥

39

38 ARE A MATHS GENIUS, WIN COMPUTER IN COMPETITION IN 'LINK', AND SPEND REST OF LIFE IN BASEMENT. (CLEANING IT!) GAIN 40 ♥

37

36 STUPIDLY PLAY HOUSE RUGBY, AND GET SACRIFICED IN CLEVER FLANK MOVE. LOSE 20 ♥ GAIN 5 ★

35

34 BEAT UP FIRST PREFECT. GAIN 20 ♥ GAIN 20 ★

33

32 GET FOOT WEDGED IN A LATHE. ARE NOW THE ONLY ONE-LEGGED MEMBER OF HOUSE CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM. GAIN 20 ★ LOSE 40 ♥

31

43

44 KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL BECAUSE OF HAIR (OR BEARD, EVENING DRESS OR ANY OTHER ECCENTRICITY). GO TO TECHNICAL COLLEGE. THROW 6 FOUR TIMES IN SUCCESSION AND GO TO UNIVERSITY.

LOWER 6TH

45

46 GET ON WITH HOUSE-MASTER. MADE PREFECT AND VICE-CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL TEAM. MOVE ... 4 SQ. IN GAME

47

48 JOIN LONG HAIRED SET. GROW HAIR AND COTTON WOOL ON CHIN. GAIN 20 ♥ GO TO SIXTH FORM LIBRARY.

49

50 ELECTED TO SIXTH FORM COMMITTEE. FORWARD 2 SQ AND BACK 15 SQ.

51

52 YOU ARE NOW A GROOVY OUTCAST. MUST THROW 6 TO GET BACK INTO GAME. SAY 'MAN' IN EVERY SENTENCE AND PLAY GUITAR OR VIOLIN (BADLY) GAIN 40 ★ 20 ♥

53

54 (WELL DONE OLD BOY) YOUR PARENTS GIVE UP WITH COMPREHENSIVE SCHOOLS. GO TO PUBLIC SCHOOL, ARE ASSURED A PLACE IN UNIVERSITY OF CHOICE

55 YOU ARE ARTISTIC. TURN TO DRUGS AND DRINK TO LESSEN COMPREHENSIVE DEPRESSION. GAIN 30 ★ LOSE 40 ♥ (GO TO SIXTH FORM LIBRARY)

57 HEADMASTER DISCOVERS THAT YOUR GRANDAD IS HEAD PORTER AT PUTNEY HIGH (OR EDGEAN). FORWARD 3 SQS. BUT LOSE 20 ♥ WITH SACRIFICE.

59 HAVE RALLY CHAT WITH HOUSEMASTER ABOUT 'YOUTH TODAY'. BECOME PREFECT FORWARD 2 SQ. GAIN 20 ♥ LOSE 10 ★

60

62 YOU ARE VOTED THE MOST NORMAL BOY IN YEAR GAIN 10 ♥ LOSE ALL ★

63

64 TO SEE THE LIGHT YOU GO OFF TO AMSTERDAM, NEVER TO RETURN. GAIN 100 ♥ GAIN 100 ★ DROP OUT OF GAME AS THE UNOFFICIAL WINNER.

UPPER 6TH

65

67 JOIN ANARCHISTIC GROUP. THE PLAY IS A FLOP, BUT YOU GAIN A LOT OF MONEY, 20 ★ BUT GO BACK 8 SQUARES.

69 UCCA FORM OF CONFIRMATION SENT TO WRONG ADDRESS GAIN 10 ★ LOSE 20 ♥ GO BACK 4 SQ.

70

72 IF YOU HAVE UNDER 100 ★ YOU HIDE THE SMALL SPOTTY CHAP IN THE CORNER OF THE LIBRARY. IF UNDER 30 ★ YOU ARE SO INSIGNIFICANT YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE SPOTS (NO ONE NOTICES) PE-STRICT GAME

THE BOOT

6TH FORM LIBRARY

CLOSED FOR ALL TIME

HAMMERSMITH POLY.

ROOM LEFT FOR 3 MEN, 1 WOMAN, PLEASE HAVE CARDS READY.

UNIVERSI

2ND FORM

7 HAVE A MARVELLOUS VOICE.
SPEND REST OF LIFE IN AUXILARY HALLS MAKING COFFEE.

8

9 ARE SMALLEST BOY IN CLASS, GET BEATEN UP CONSTANTLY BUT COLLECT BIBLES FROM MR. BACCUS ON STAGE.
GAIN 2 ★
LOSE 10 ♥

10

11 ARE NO LONGER ON BOTTOM RUNG, SPEND MANY HAPPY HOURS BEATING UP FIRST FORMERS.
GAIN 20 ♥
GAIN 30 ★

12

13 GET FRIENDLY WITH BOYS OF YEAR ABOVE, WHO SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY TRUANT.
GAIN 20 ♥

14

15 YOUR BROTHER IS GOING TO YOUR FORMASTERS OLD SCHOOL.
GAIN 10 ★
AND GO FORWARD 1 SQARE.

16

17 STAND UP AGAINST FORM BULLY. THROW 6 TO WIN FIGHT
(GAIN 20 ★, 10 ♥)
THROW 1-5 TO LOSE
(LOSE 10 ★, 10 ♥)

18

19 ARE MAIN CASUALTY IN ATTACK FROM NEIGHBOURING FORM, INVOLVING CHAIR TO CHAIR FIGHTING.
LOSE 10 ♥

20 COLLECT REGISTER
GAIN 10 ♥

3RD FORM

21

22 YOU BEGAN IN 1 IOTA. NOW YOU HAVE MOVED INTO 3 GAMMA. ARE NOW STUPIDLY INTELLIGENT.
MOVE FORWARD 6 SQ.
BUT LOSE 20 ♥ FROM OLD FRIENDS!

23

24 GET MAIMED IN RUSH FOR THE 39 BUS STOP QUI
LOSE 20 ♥

25

26

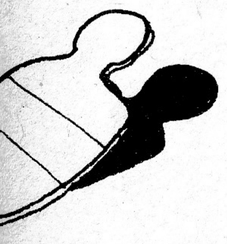
27 JOIN GANG OF RAMPAGING SKIN-HEADS.
GAIN 20 ♥
GAIN 20 ★
BUT GO BACK 3 SQARES!

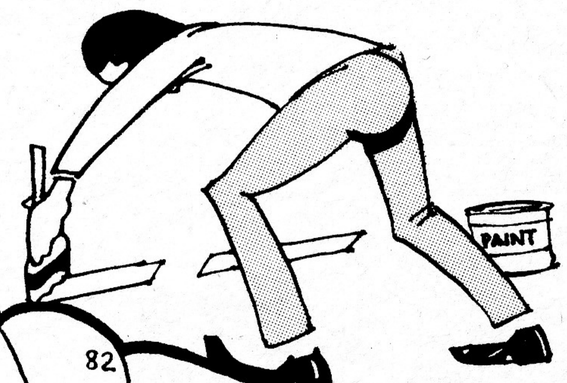
28 DISCOVER FLOOD-ING ABILITY OF THE FIRE HOSES.
GAIN 20 ♥

29

30 BECOME FRIENDLY WITH THE ONE AND ONLY VON JOCKINGS.
RUN MANY HAPPY ERRANDS FOR HIM
GAIN 10 ♥
BUT RETIRE IN DISGRACE.

4TH FORM









61 TAKE AN ASSEMBLY FOR HOUSEMASTER
LOSE 40 ♥
BUT BECOME PREFECT.
FORWARD 1SQ.

62

63 ATTEND 2ND CHOICE UNIVERSITY. APE GOALLA BY A QED NOSED PROFESSER ON YOUR 'A' LEVEL RESULTS.
THROW 6 TO PASS
(FORWARD 2SQ GAIN 20 ♥)
THROW 1-5 DO BADLY
(BACK 2SQ. LOSE 20 ♥)

64

65 IF YOU HAVE UNDER 40 ♥ YOU LEAVE SCHOOL AND DISAP

66

67 AGE CAUGHT PAINTING ROAD SIGNS OF SCHOOL CODEIDOE FLOOR.
GAIN 40 ♥
40 ★
BUT MOVE BACK 18 TO 74

68

69 RE-START GAME

70

71 YOU MUST THROW THE EXACT NUMBER TO REACH UNIVERSITY.

72

73 HAVE FAILED ALL YOUR EXAMS. GO AND DO 6TH FORM AGAIN. (YOU ARE NOW ALLOWED IN THE POSTED ROOM WITHOUT BEING A POSEFECT)
GAIN EITHER 10 ★ AND 10 ♥
OR A POSITION IN BARCLAYS BANK

74

75 YOU ARE AN EXTREME LIBERAL OR RARE CONSERVATIVE. THROW 6 TO BECOME HEAD MASTER (FORWARD 8 SQ. GAIN 50 ♥)
40 TO BECOME HEAD BOY (FORWARD 4 SQ GAIN 25 ♥) 1 OR 2 TO BECOME HOUSE MIST. (FORWARD 2 SQ. GAIN 12 ♥)

76

77 RE-START GAME

78

79 YOU MUST PASS EITHER a) ENGLISH b) PSYCHOLOGY c) PHILOSOPHY
MUST DECIDE TO READ SCHOOL.
A COMPREHENSIVE UNIVERSITY FROM THIRTY TO BECOME THE ONE IN 30 PEOPLE ARE PLAYING MUST THROW 6 TO
THE FIRST PLAYER TO REACH THIS SPACE ENDS THE GAME AND UNLESS

TY DASH



FROM US TO YOU

Nilu Pattnaik writes about how he got involved by chance in a radio programme called 'From Us To You.' It was a magazine programme in which all the interviews and reports were made by five schoolchildren. The other boy is Paul Boross in 2nu.



By kind permission of the B.B.C.

It was during a French lesson, that I first heard that the B.B.C. wanted to audition some boys for a programme to be put on in the holidays. Mr. Bacchus asked whether anyone was interested in doing something for the B.B.C. About ten hands went up including mine; then to our great dismay he made us read a paragraph from a French book. I, of course, got everything wrong. Nevertheless, I was chosen along with Nick Hancock to go for an audition to – guess where – Mayfield! (Cheers and chants come from 2nu thick and fast). We managed to get ourselves to Mayfield where we were introduced along with a number of others to the two co-producers of the series.

THE BIG WHITE CHIEFS ACCEPT

A few days after the auditions at Mayfield I received a letter asking me to go to the Aeolian Hall, New Bond Street to record a pilot programme. As it was a new idea to have a programme introduced and compered by school kids they had to make a practise programme to see what it would sound like. There were seven of us at the recording and although we were a bit nervous at first we soon became good friends. After a few weeks of anxious waiting I received a letter to say that the Big White Chiefs had accepted it and that I was to come to the studio again to make seven, thirty minute programmes for the summer holidays. (The Big White Chiefs are what our producer calls his bosses.)

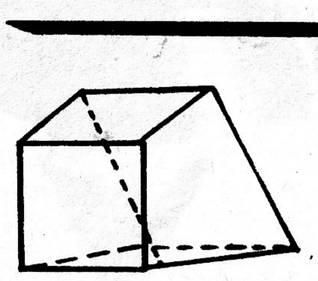
KENNETH WILLIAMS IN TATTY RAINCOAT

The first few sessions in the studio were to make the links. The links are the bits that connect the programme together. A radio programme is hardly ever recorded in order. The next two recording sessions were going to be taken up with three of us, Francine, Jean and I interviewing some famous stars. The other two, Tessa and Paul were doing some O. B. recording. (B.B.C. jargon for Outside Broadcasts.) It was very interesting talking to the stars in our own time without being rushed. Many of them are completely different in the flesh to what they are like to T.V. Take Kenneth Williams; he came to the studio in an old tatty raincoat or that's what it looked like.

A GREAT SUCCESS

The seven broadcasts were so successful that I have been asked to do another recording for the Christmas holidays. Among the people that I have interviewed so far are: Roy Hudd, Kenneth Williams, Terry Scott, Michael Aspel, David Steel M.P., David Nixon and many others.

Nilu Pattnaik



LETTERS

WHAT ABOUT THESE BOXES

In spite of all the lovely boxes dotted around the school, we didn't find very much of interest in them. There were some angry and unprintable letters and some rather silly jokes. Now that you can see that the paper does exist try again and make them really good this time. In the meanwhile here is a taste of what we got.

LETTERS AND SUGGESTIONS

The Loud Speakers

Dear Ed.,

I think that there should be pop music played over the loud speakers during break or at any other time. I always work at home with the radio on as I find it helps me to concentrate. If this could happen may be the speakers wouldn't get damaged.

Yours sincerely,
Kevin Hunt.

Uniform

Dear Sir,

After a boy was sent to his housemaster for not wearing school uniform, me and my mates have decided that the teachers ought to wear uniform as well.

Yours sincerely,
Machine Gun Kelly

WANTED

Second-hand rolling stock and track for 00 gauge railway. All kinds of equipment welcome.

P. POPE 2 Alpha, Room N.

CABBAGES

Dear Sir,

I have always been told in the past that school was, in addition to educating us, a place where we as individuals developed our character. This being the case, why are we being treated as cabbage?

5A

Dear Editor,

Why don't you have a photography page in your new newspaper so that boys could publish their entertaining or humorous pictures. I think that boys would really enjoy this, especially if we could have odd pictures of the staff.

Yours etc.,

John Murphy

MESSAGE TO ALL STAFF

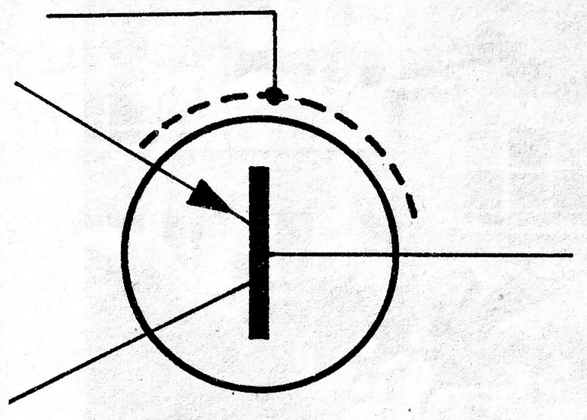
How about some more school trips. Don't leave it all to Messrs. Vockings, Mrozowski, Flower, Riley and Parks. Parts visits included U.S.A., U.S.S.R. (twice) and Italy. If you want some more suggestion, how about Iceland and N. Africa.

L.G.A.

FOR SALE

One R.A.F. style greatcoat. Recently dry-cleaned, has silver A.T.C.–buttons. Serious enquiries only please.

G. SAUNDERS King C. Room 24.



The Electronics Club has now been in existence for more than half a term, and already has about thirty members (which includes a treasurer who probably cooks the books and yet wouldn't write this article!)

The club is intended for those people who want to build something electrical, like an amplifier or an automatic night light for which they have found the design, and yet due to lack of equipment or knowledge they couldn't make it at home. The Club should also be of interest to those who wish to repair equipment, whether it be a radio or a pop-up toaster, and for those who are interested in electronics but don't know what to build we have plenty of magazines to give them ideas. It is not the purpose of the Club to teach members about electronics, but it won't be by accident if they learn something, and for those who are uncertain about anything there will always be help.

The Club meets every Thursday at 3.50 (because it sounds earlier than ten to four), and can be found in GS4.

M. Binstead

MILKED AGAIN!

Or, How I Learnt to Stop Having My Milk AND Drinkint It.
Being the Thoughts of a Confused Schoolboy.

I don't think I really understand what Mrs. Three-hats-a-day Thatcher is trying to do with our school system, but if what I gather is true it makes me pretty s ad.

First, no more funds are going to be made available to secondary schools. Instead all available money is going to be spent on primary schools. This is a political decision from which all children over the age of eleven will suffer. It means, among other things, that no local authorities will be able to go ahead in their plans for making new comprehensives.

Second, Mrs. Thatcher having saved herself a few million quid by depriving primary school kids of their morning milk, has now handed over the cash to the direct grant grammar schools. This will ensure that the 'cream' will be skimmed from the milk and educated apart from ordinary folk like you and me. The continued existence of grammar schools means that schools like ours and Elliott and Mayfield are not truly 'comprehensive'.

WHAT ELSE HAS MRS. THATCHER DONE FOR YOU?

Your lunches cost more.
Your bus fares will double.
Your visits to Museums outside school hours will cost you at least 5p.
As I said before, I find it all very confusing. I try hard to keep in my mind the saying that 'politicians know what's best for us', but somehow it doesn't help..





?

IMAGINE

Imagine that this paper is a bus and it is going where you want to go to. Get on top of this paper and say '2½ please'. Yes, go on do it.

See, everybody is looking at you. 'What a silly person!' they think and being nosey come up to you and tell you that you are mad. Explain to them that you were imagining that this was a bus because someone in this paper told you to.

They will certainly think you are mad because to get in this paper someone would have to be very small.

You wish they would go away because they are mad at you for being mad. (Funny how papers affect some people!)

—Simon Croft

QUIBBLES: TEST FOR A TWISTED MIND

Q: Can you write down two numbers (one exactly one greater than the other) that together make twelve?

A: 12

Q: How many times can 5 be subtracted from 26.

A: Once, the second time subtraction would be from 21.

Q: Which is it correct to say 'Eight and five IS fourteen" or 'Eight and five ARE fourteen?'

A: Neither, 8 & 5 equals 13.

Q: I have a cigarette paper one thousandth of an inch thick. If I fold it forty times approximately how thick will the fold be?

i) Quarter of an inch
ii) Two inches
iii) One foot
iv) As high as the Post Office Tower
v) As high as the moon

A: Much higher than the moon (555,309 miles)

Q: If right is wrong what is right?

A: Left.

Q: Only five seconds allowed for this one: What is a half of twenty divided by half.

A: 20

Q: A man gets up every morning and living in a block of flats takes the lift down to the ground floor where he catches the bus to work. On the way home though, he catches the lift to the 6th floor only and walks up the remaining floors. Why should he do this?

A: He's a midget.

Now for really twisted minds

Q: A man was found dead in a caravan of a travelling circus with half a white stick beside his body. How and why was he killed?

A prize for a twisted mind for the first correct answer.

don't let them schh....on you

DON'T LET THEM SCHH....ON YOU

Brilliant advertising has now made Schweppes the biggest soft drinks company to use non-returnable bottles. This policy pours annually millions of bottles onto our countryside.

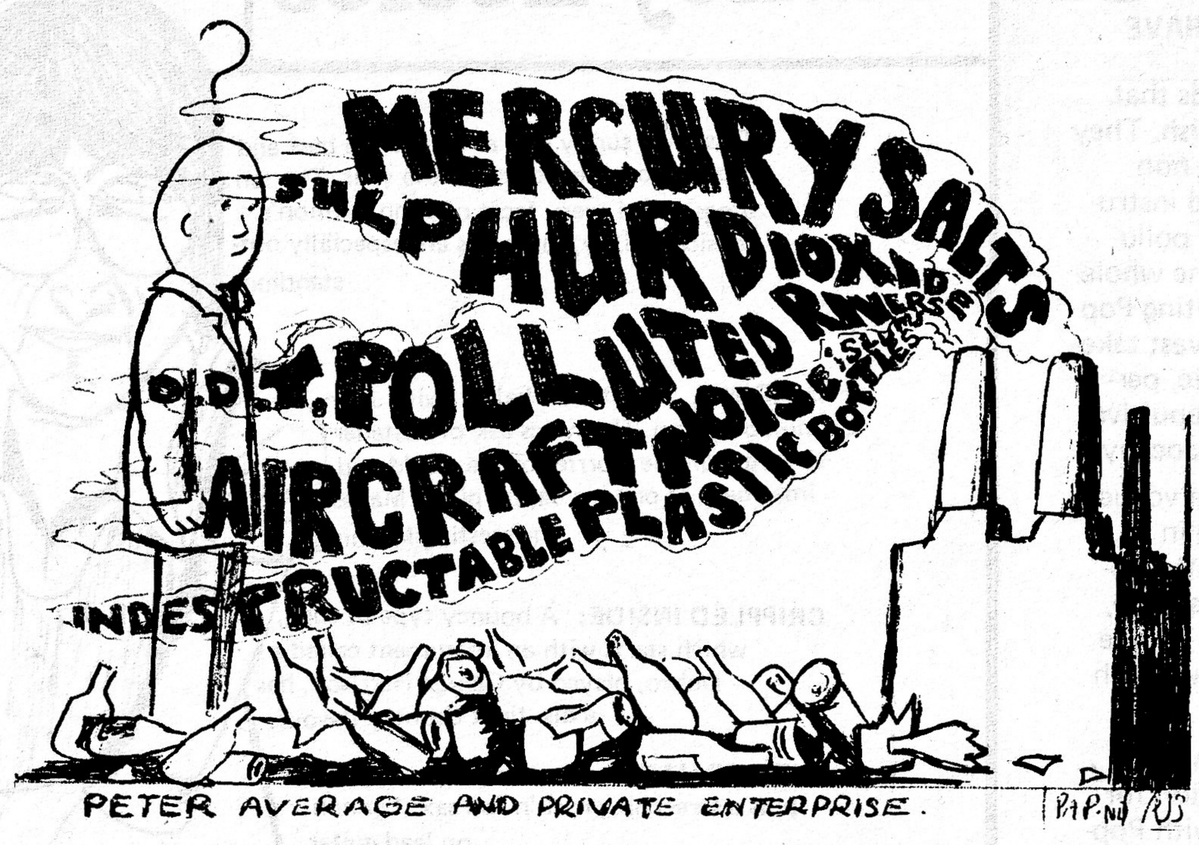
Apart from helping to destroy the environment, along with many other short-term profit makers, Schweppes are also wasting **YOUR** money, and natural resources.

Every 1 trip bottle can be used on average 20 times. This means in terms of money that **YOU** the consumer are paying for all the bottles instead of one twentieth of it. And it is now estimated that the bottle costs more to make than the soft drink it contains.

As there are now 20 times more bottles being made annually this means 20 times more natural resources are being selfishly wasted, than would in a returnable bottle. These are natural resources, scientists estimate, will be exhausted in 30 years' time. So that immediately involves you. Don't be taken in by these irresponsible industrialists.

Boycott Schweppes drinks.
Wr ite and complain to Schweppes.
Watch for the next Friends of the Earth rally.
Find out how you can help Friends of the Earth to help your invironment.

—Colin Jessop



THE FRIENDS OF THE EARTH MOVEMENT

The main objectives of FOE are to create among people a responsible attitude to the environment and fight the pollution problems that exist at the moment.

FOE achieves these objectives by acting as a centre where people can meet, discuss and plan local or national action.

Its main achievements to date lie mainly in America where they have persuaded Coca-Cola to reverse their non-returnable bottle policy and stopped the Grand Canyon being flooded among other successes.

The fight against pollution will always be a long and hard struggle as it is expensive. But to stop it now will save a lot of expense in years to come.

So by developing the right attitude of mind you can help the district you live in and, in turn, the country as a whole.

If you are interested and want to join Friends of the Earth write to:

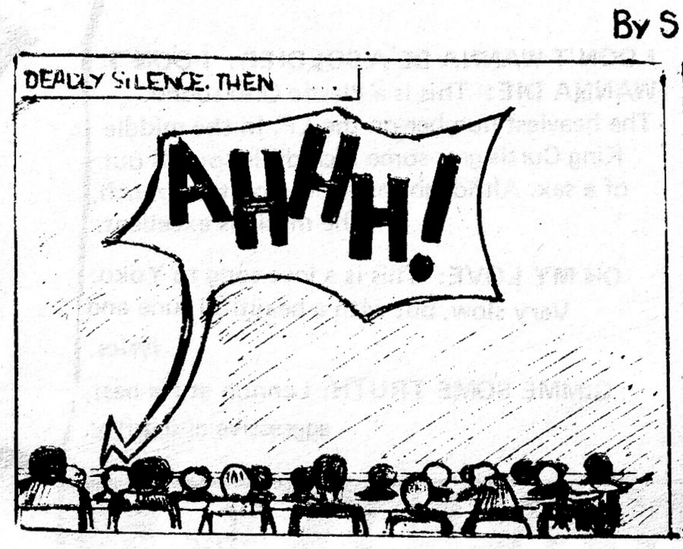
Friends of the Earth Ltd.
8 King Street
London, WC2E 8HS

or telephone: 01-836 0718

HARRY HERBERT _ PART 2 _ BACKFIRE!

By S. Fawke & T. Jenkins







- SOUNDS - SOUNDS -

REGGAE REGGAE REGGAE

What is Reggae? Well, it is basically West Indian music and it used to be called Ska or Blue Beat. It is quite different from Pop and Progressive music. It has got a strongly rhythmical beat and a 'dance it how you like style'. It is different from all other modern music. It is original and can't be copied by the white musician. The songs tell of freedom, sorrow, love and joy. In fact, most reggae is about some basic fact of life.



Some people tend to think of reggae as being stupid or monotonous but this is only because they don't ever listen to much of it. For example, very little reggae is played on the radio. If you listen to a lot of reggae you begin to realise that there is tremendous variation in the beat—even within one song.

THE RUB

Above all, reggae is dancing music. At a reggae dance there is a very special atmosphere which is full of excitement. The whole scene is different from a pop dance. Sound system blast out the latest records with the use of 15 to 18 inch speakers and 250 watts. We just dance how we fell, but with the rhythm of the music. Boys dance by themselves as well as with the girls. The dance they do with the girls is called the 'rub'. They make close contact with the girl and get pleasure out of it.

It cannot really be explained in words... a person has to go and see a West Indian dance to know what it's like.

NOT JUST DESMOND DEKKER

Most people have heard of Desmond Dekker, but the real pioneers and authentic singers are: U-Roy, Dennis Al Capone, Hopetown Lewis, the Ethiopians and many more.

Reggae has its own charts and its own record lables—Parma and Trojan. It is the new music of the future and already quite a few people in England are beginning to like it. It will seen become the most popular music of all.

—Kevin Williams
Robert Mark

Conned

A PERSONAL BIAS OR YOU HAVE BEEN CONNED

The vast majority of Pop records that appear in the Top Ten are rubbish. They are usually badly performed by non singers, inadequate, unrehearsed instrumentalists, and constitute aural pollution of a very insidious kind. The whole operation of making and marketing Pop records is nothing more than a vast take-on of the tasteless gullible public, perpetuated by a conspiracy of a repulsive breed of person known as Disc-Jockeys.

The Reggae records that were in vogue some time ago, and may still be in vogue for all I care, really were the absolute nadir of mindless aural garbage, and it saddens me to think that people will actually pay hard cash to buy such records.

Our own Home-grown products are very little better, the sole criterion for anything remotely connected with Pop-music is saleability. Were a pop singer to be paid according to his rating on a fairly easy definable canon of taste, he would be forced to draw supplementary benefits from the Ministry of Social Security.

As for the music itself, what can be said? As time goes on it is noisier; the lyrics are the most idiotic collection of drivel ever penned by virtual illiterates. The performers are becoming harrier, they are looking more and more unclean, and hiding behind the weirdest assortment of names you ever did hear.

Lest you should think that I am being unecessarily one-sided, the vast majority of modern Classical composers are also turning out pure rubbish. For goodness sake unplug your ears and refuse to accept so meekly the musical pop that is foisted upon you.

John A. Clegg

IMAGINE

Clancy Eccles

BY JOHN LENNON

This must surely rate as one of the best and most enjoyable albums of the year. The ten songs reveal every facet of John Lennon's musical ability, the lyrics are especially outstanding.

IMAGINE: A soft slow ballad, with John Lennon on piano. The lyrics ask the listener to forget all the worries of the world and imagine it as one big happy place. Makes interesting listening.

CRIPPLED INSIDE: A bouncy type of song, which starts with an instrument called a Dobro, played by George Harrison, has a dis- tinct country flavour.

IT'S SO HARD: A good string background, plus a screeching rock'n roll sax. Lennon on lead guitar.

JEALOUS GUY: Lots of strings in the background, with John singing in a voice, which sounds as if it could burst into tears. Very good to sing to your girl- friend.

I DON'T WANNA BE A SOLDIER: I DON'T WANNA DIE: This is a Plastic Ono sound. The heaviest number on the LP. In the middle King Curtis gets some incredible sounds out of a sax. Although the lyrics don't say much, the music is excellent.

OH MY LOVE: This is a love-song to Yoko. Very slow, but with a beautiful tune and lyrics.

GIMME SOME TRUTH: Lennon at his best, aggressive and gritty.



HOW DO YOU SLEEP?:

Big dig at McCartney, with lyrics, such as: "the only thing you done was yesterday and since you're gone it's just another day." A great song, with a very short, but excellent slide guitar solo from George.

HOW: Strings and drums are the main instru ments on this. Lacks rhythm, causing the song not to flow.

OH YOKO: A bouncy rock'n roll number about Yoko.

This LP must surely put John Lennon ahead in the Beatle's race to the top. Let's hope he stays there.

—R. Greenfield

COMMENTS PLEASE!!

· SOUNDS · SOUNDS ·

FREE RADIO from a field...

Now for some info. on them. To start with, Radio Jackie. This station has now been running for 2½ years. They run on 227 metres medium wave on Sundays, starting at 11.00 a.m. and ending at 3.00 p.m. They also run a V.H.F. f.m. transmission on 94.4 MH– Saturday evenings, 7.30 p.m. to 12.30 a.m.

RADIOS AND FINES

At the moment Radio Jackie have quite a few problems as they have been raided every week for a month and every time they have lost transmitting equipment, also the DJs have been caught several times and their fines are running rather high.

IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIELD!

Next is Radio Star International, better known as RSI. The station has now been running for about 8 months, and I am glad to see another station as good as Radio Jackie on the air. RSI broadcasts (as so does Radio Jackie and most of the other big stations) from the middle of a field! How can this be? you ask yourself. Well folks, it is like this. On various days in the week the DJs go to the studios to record their programmes onto casettes. On the day of the broadcast, car batteries (as many as possible) are taken to the field (or whatever) with a casette player and the transmitter. An aerial is put up in the local tress as high and as long as possible. This is then plugged into the TX (transmitter). The TX is run off a generator which in turn is run off the car batteries. This, then is how they operate.



ADVERTISING REVENUE

Radio London Underground broadcasts on Mondays and Sundays on 94.4 VHF (Times not known, sorry but it is sometime in the night). The TX can run at a maximum of 100 watts. Programmes are underground orientated. RLU run a mail order service and sell anything you want, plus posters, books, magazines, clothes, incense sticks, etc. They can also get any bootleg recordings. For list and more info. write to Dept. RLU, 70 Clifton Road, Kingston, Surrey. (Please send S.A.E.) Sorry, don't know much about Radio Tracy.

TUNE IN!

Please don't forget to tune into 220 metres m/w for Radio North Sea. It is also on 31 and 49 metres s/w. This station broadcasts off the radio ship Mebo II, 21 hours a day, 6 a.m. to 3 a.m. every day. The ship is anchored four miles off the Dutch coast.

Last but not least is Radio Veronica on 192 metres m/w, which broadcasts daily from 5.30 a.m. to 2.00 a.m. Programmes are all in Dutch.

I've heard rumours about another off-shore pirate, Radio Horizon but don't know anything about them.

For more info. about any stations write to:

I.F.R.C.
22 Coldershaw Road
West Ealing
London W.13 9DX

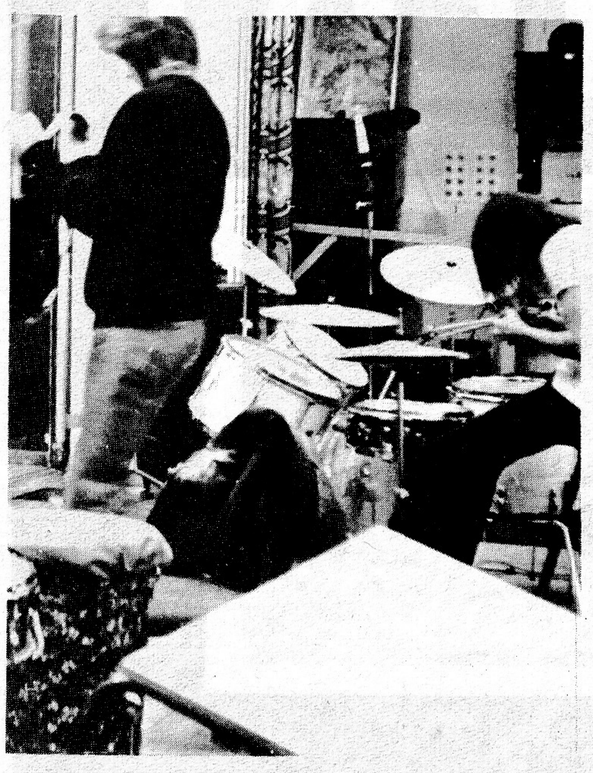
That's all for now, stay tuned!

FREAKY FINGERS

Over recent years Wandsworth has become quite a breeding ground for good musicians. At present there are about three groups associated with the school; concerts are arranged from time to time. Also a folk club has started in conjunction with Whitelands College and surrounding schools. The real problem faced by all the groups is finding a place to practice without disturbing too many people. Recently groups have managed to get permission to play on certain days after school; the prefects room can often be felt to tremble from the decibels at about 4.30.

SHOT GUN

One of the heavy Wandsworth groups is 'SHOTGUN' presenting two upper sixth boys; Pete (Speed) Bainton on Bass and Steve (Freaky-Baby) Bennet on Drums. The third member is Charlie (Fish-fingers) Donaldson on lead, a former student of the school. The group has two fifty watt speakers and is influenced by Rory Gallager and TASTE. They have been playing seriously together for three months and have already given concerts.



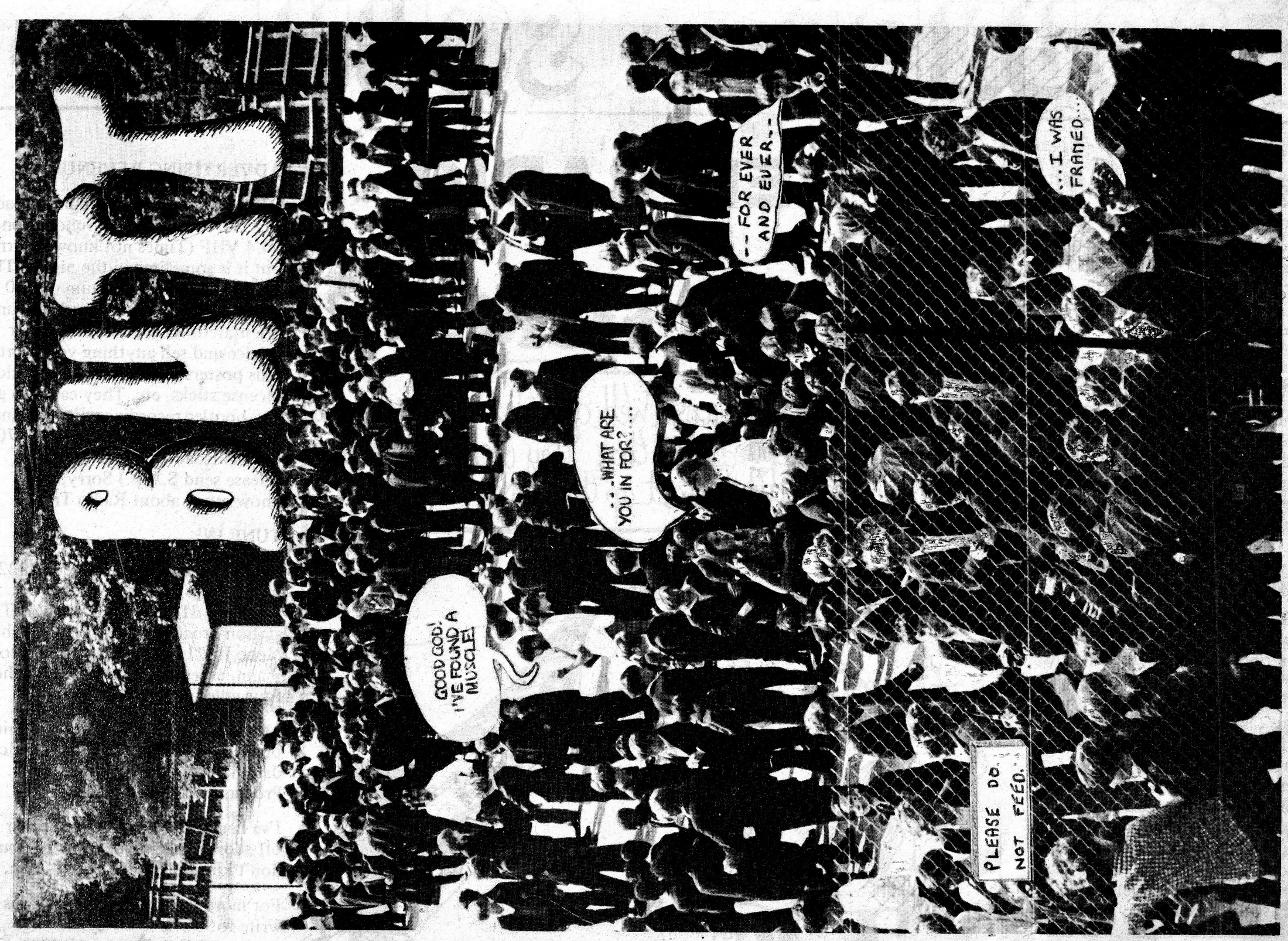
ARMAGGEDON

Steve Bennet is again in the line up of 'Armaggedon'; Andy Ashcroft is the only other member of the group still at school. The others, Jeff White (Guitar and Piano) Phil Storey (Flute and Sax) and Dave Bell (Flute and Sax.) are all former students of Wandsworth School. This group will have given their first concert on December 3rd–two eighty watt speakers and all. Their music is mainly original. There is a third group but they are changing personnel at the moment.

A final reminder that there is a Folk and Music Club that meets every Thursday at 4p.m. It is up to you to keep alive the Other Wandsworth Sound.

–Indra Moniram





WANTED !



urgently for

We want YOU to give us stories, articles, poems, cartoons, photographs. It's your paper. Have you got an unusual hobby or job? Tell us. Is there anything you want to say about the paper? Parents or Staff or boys are welcome to let us know. Contributions can be put in the box in room 19.

How Frank became an Assistant Branch Manager at 31



Frank left school at 16 with 4 'O' levels. For the first 18 months after he joined us he worked at one of our branches, doing the routine jobs which are the basis of experience.

We posted him next to Head Office where he stayed for five years. Jobs during this period included a spell involving him in large scale lending work, and Personal Assistant to the General Manager in charge of the Administration Department.

He won a Bank Scholarship and spent a year at the Regent Street Polytechnic where he studied Business Management.

On returning he went to a Branch for 5 months to refresh his knowledge, and then joined our Inspection Department.

A series of progressive jobs followed leading him at 31 to Assistant Branch Manager. Frank is a successful man—and will go a long way yet. Our Senior Management Development Plan allowed him to progress at his own rate. Start your progression now by sending the coupon to Mr. T. Kirkley, National Westminster Bank Ltd., P.O. Box 297, Drapers Gardens, Throgmorton Avenue, London, EC2, or call in and see your local National Westminster Branch Manager.

Name.....

Address.....

.....Age.....

I am taking/have taken ☐ 'O' ☐ 'A' ☐ CSE

National Westminster Bank