POINT BLANK

10p

№4

ed a lot. Its pretty frenzied. Up tight, out of sight. Made the grade. Xmas Bumper i
s in the groove. It ain't no disgrace. We're only looking for fun. Let's all make a bo
ove to prove the Groove. One more time. Let's give a nice Chicago welcome to the
's rather Zazzy. Sam the man says "Its got my vote". Hot off the Press. Give it the
ig Brother is watching you. Live fast ng. Stay frosty. Go for it. Jeez man that
ang loose baby. You don't like ts get physical. You're a slinky
reak out. Give me the cha d. Shake it all up. Flash the as
could eat a horses. Jiv rant as a fish. Well shatter
's all much of a mu drainpipe. Come again.
each your gentle g your meaning. If you s
lack and white. K d. We all get what we
ook to the futur re as hell did. peopl
on't knock wha buck. Its trad, dad
ll try anything ough. You don't foo
nes got everyt ge. Lay it on the li
o tell the truth ssure on. Have you
his heaven giv cean. For crying i
ife can be cru son. Twenty smas
eave it to the ig boys don't cry.
'ill her up. Seen ram drivers glove.
OK? Archie, so yo e of year. laeve well
guess the season oe is coming. If the c
heres no two ways r do to thamk you and
few things I knew. n't believe it. Will they
s there a cure for this Disobedient ferret. Can the
OOOh, its a corner. I've ne Take me to your leader. Help
Where does the horizon lie. It s off. Zap, Pow, Phew. Trying tell
Dreaming of a white Christmas. Press roblem, a tip or a tale. Fornication r
ot spots trying to pick the stars off his face. Its ean, its fresh. Puts people on the st
ncident on the Yangtze. Its no joke. Cut out and Japanese synth. Its sort of un
ay Hi de Hi. You're one of my main influences e it d mean
ey told me I was too young. You don't
retch to the skies. Chal
sh you were here. Don'
at makes se
d to t me.

THIS BADGE SUCKS ON THE BROTHER. PB INC.

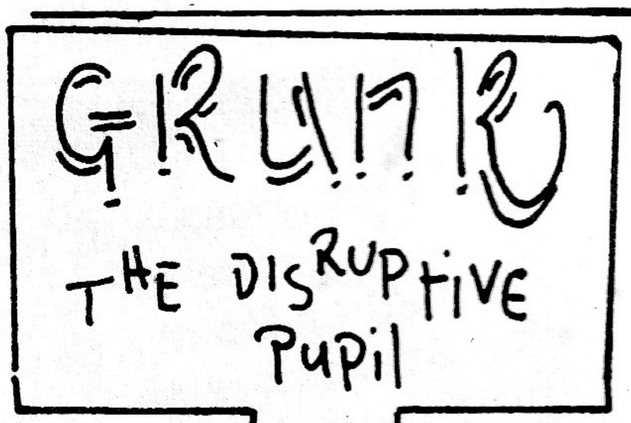
DIARY

School uniform is a sensitive subject but why should 5th formers have to wear it? After all, for most it is their last year in school. It would be sensible to give the them the same privelige as the Sixth Formers. By the 5th form most of their blazers are tatty and too worn to wear. Couldn't there be a special badge for 5th formers to wear instead of a broken piece of cloth?

The Book Fair at the end of November was a splendid affair. The school really came alive and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. It is important to get the chance to meet creative people and, who knows, perhaps it will have inspired some to have a go at writing.

The English Department have really livened up their corridor. There is a constant but changing stream of work which makes it an interesting place to walk down. Why can't other departments take note and do the same. There is no reason why the corridors should be dull.

There are always a lot of class parties at Christmas but why is there never something for the whole school to share and enjoy? Nobody does any work over the last few days so why not have some film shows or even a staff pantomine. We feel Mr Finbow would make a lovely wicked widow or how about Mr Citeroni as Cinderalla? Mr Luscombe as the Fairy Godmother? Maybe next year.....?



1. Grunk was nervous on his first day at high school

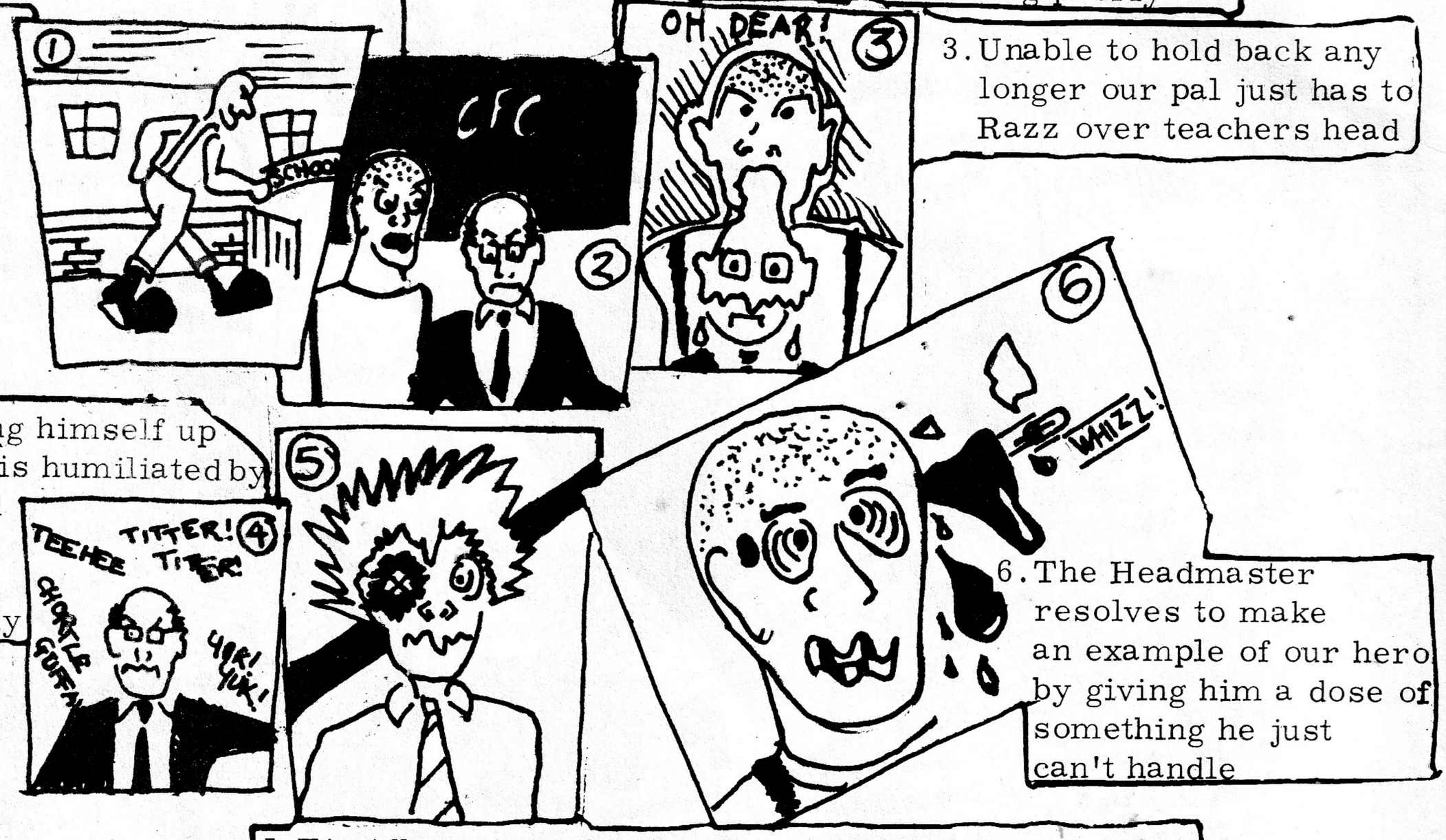
2. Mr Whambo hasn't got time for the new pupil when he tells him that he's feeling poorly

3. Unable to hold back any longer our pal just has to Razz over teachers head

4. After cleaning himself up Mr Whambo is humiliated by the class and sends Grunk to the Headmaster's study

5. Timidly waiting for the Head Grunk decides to liven up his day by creaming a passing student

6. The Headmaster resolves to make an example of our hero by giving him a dose of something he just can't handle



Ken Holmes has again surpassed himself on the quality of the printing which we feel is excellent.....considering his age.

Marcus did most of the typing, although Dave also did his pages and others.

PRODUCTION STAFF

Mark Rock
Barry Wallace
Ben Campbell
Stephen Davis
David Halpern xx



In January 1982 the Film Society celebrates its first birthday. We have just about managed to stay solvent, so thanks to all members who have come along and supported us. A special thanks to all the students at Mayfield, without whose attendance we would not have been able to continue and would have had to resorted to the old 'press-gang' techniques used in earlier years. We hope more people will join and enjoy the films we have on offer in 1982.

■ 26th January — BABYLON

□One of the best British films to be made in recent years. The film tells the story of the trials and tribulations of a young West Indian reggae band. The reality of racism is portrayed sharply and the music is excellent.□

■ 16th February — THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

□ Vampires, transvestites, 'weird' going-on all ensure this film version of the famous musical is never dull. In America it has become a cult; peolpe dress up as the characters and sing along to the songs. If you don't fancy that at least come along and enjoy the show.□

■ 9th March — THE BOYS IN COMPANY C

□ One of the best films about the Vietnam war. The craziness of M.A.S.H. merged with the horror of the Deer Hunter will keep you spellbound. Don't miss it.□

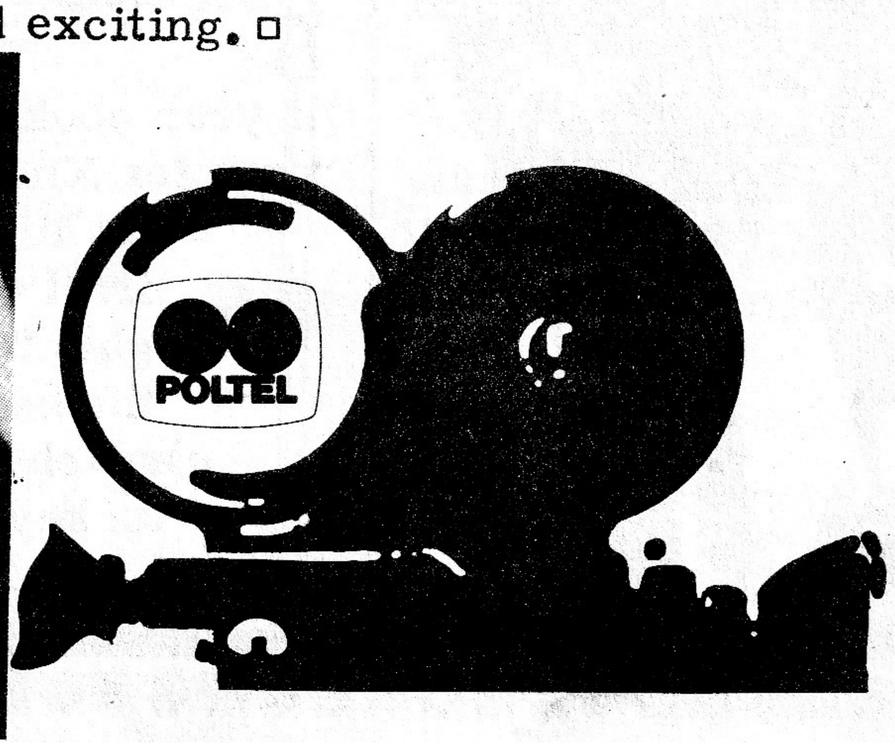
■ (to be announced) — THE EXORCIST

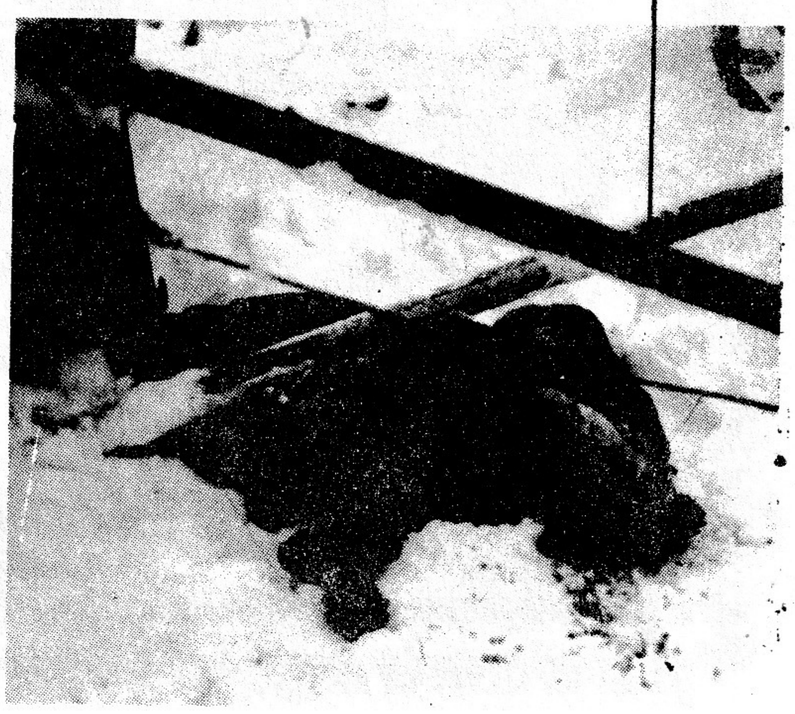
□ Not for the squemish. A tale of demonic possesion and the attempts to cure it. Bring a friend to go home with after the show.□

■ (to be announced) — THRONE OF BLOOD

□ One of the classics of the Japanese cinema, this medieval version of Macbeth is powerful and exciting.□







ARE YOU A CHRISTMAS PERSON?



WHEN carol singers come to your door in cold wintry weather, do you;

a) congratulate them on their beautiful songs, give them plenty of money and invite them in for mulled wine

b) Set your specially bred killer guinea pig, 'Fang', onto the loudest culprits

c) tell them you're one of the chosen few and didn't get chosen just to listen to muck like that.

2

□ If a man dressed in a red suit approached you on Christmas eve and asks you for money, do you;

a) Give him a lecture on the commercialism of Xmas and its roots in the bourgeios ideology

b) Have a hearty laugh with him and hope he has a pleasant evening

c) Think he's after your body so kick him in the ***** and run?



Devised and written by Dave 'Grob grease' Halpern and Marcus 'Son of the Silent Age' Rock. These are not responsible people.

3

□ As part of your Christmas eve preparations do you;

a) leave a fresh carrot skewered onto the TV ariel in case Rudolf gets hungry

b) Insist the way you wear your Xmas stockings is a 'personal' matter

c) string your sister up (by her neck?) on your Xmas tree as an angel because its cheaper than buying one?

4

□ When you hear sounds on the roof on Christmas eve, do you think;

a) hey, its Santa! Hurrah!

b) those f***ing cats f***ing on the roof

c) wish Santa belonged to a union so he could refuse to work on Xmas eve?

5

□ When you wake up on Christmas morn, are your first thoughts;

a) Where's the valium?

b) Where's the aspirin?

c) Where's all my sooper presents?

6

□ If your cook forgot to defrost the turkey in time for Xmas dinner would you;

a) eat it anyway because christmas isn't christmas without turkey

b) glue feathers on the cat and make the best of a bad job

c) reach for a packet of specially textured turkey flavoured soya granules

---



POINT BLANK has comissioned Professor V.W. Sputt, originator of the "personality penetration" system, to devise this seasonal character test. We believe that only a no-holes-barred investigation into your deepest, most intimate reactions during the Yuletide period can reveal whether or not you've got that Christmas spirit.

Prof. Sputt's instructions are;

"EH! Answer dees qvesthuns und den find aut about de krizmess complex. Eh!"

7

□Do you put sixpences in your Xmas pudding because;

a)christmas isn't really christmas without gran choking on a sixpence

b)you're trying to give your relatives lead pisoning because you're fed up with the whole f***ing notion of Xmas

c)because they give it a certain 'rich' flavour

8

□When Xmas is at last over, do you;

a)sit back tired but contented and look forward to similar happenings on the New Year

b)sit back tiredbut contented and look forward to similar alcoholic inebriation on the New Year

c)miss the films

9

□What will you do with your old Xmas cards?

a)Use them for unspecified hygenic purposes

b)use them next year

c)keep them dear to your heart?

10

□Do you feel the fact that you have managed to complete this test shows that;

a)you're having a difficult time with reality at the moment

b)you feel deeply about the unfair media presentation of Santa and must express your own views

c) you're testing your pen?

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

1) a=3 b=1 c=2
2) a=1 b=2 c=3
3) a=3 b=2 c=1
4) a=3 b=1 c=2
5) a=3 b=1 c=2
6) a=3 b=2 c=1
7) a=3 b=2 c=1
8) a=3 b=2 c=1
9) a=2 b=1 c=3
10) a=1 b=3 c=2



☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

SPUTT'S ANALYSIS

Score- 30-24

■Obviously you revel in the Christmas culture and could be labelled a 'christmassy' person. This was probably caused by malnutrition during breast feeding. You are sympathetic to the problems others have with Xmas tradition. They think you are a sucker. People laugh at you a great deal.

Score- 23-17

■Not quite the frenzied traditionalist but sticking close to the rules all the same. However, you are inclined to except too much from Xmas for too little. This means you are cheap. You probably also have incestous relationships with your family during Yuletide.

Score- 16-10

■Looks like you're militantly anti-christmas. A prize deviant; well weird. Despite your desperate attempts to hide this(does your family know?), our analysis has exposed those 'closet tendencies'. Most antis like yourself consider themselves more aware than most people, a born leader. Others think you are pushy. You are vain and dislike honest criticism. You are not very nice



ARRGH!

ARE ALL SIXTH FORMS SIMILAR TO THE CRUSTINESS OF WANDSWORTH? POINT BLANK INVESTIGATES.

MAYFIELD

Mayfield Sixth Form 'Unit' seemed to be the most well liked by those using it and having sampled its various 'delights', we tend to agree. It is right at the top of their old building, thus suiting those with suicidal tendencies, and is made up of one large room surrounded by windows (overlooking the more pleasant spots of London such as Battersea), a kitchen and numerous study rooms where one can have lessons, smoke or work alone. The trouble with smoking at Mayfield is that it has been labelled an 'anti-democratic' activity and any type of subversive tobacco is dealt with quickly.

There is no one behind the canteen, as at Wandsworth, since the girls can bring their own food&drink to prepare on the cooker or with the kettle-urn. The amount of food consumed is amazing (14 tins of creamed rice before break) and probably has something to do with the fact that it's a single sex school.

The relationship between the two years in the Sixth Form is hard to describe, although perhaps 'strained' is not too bad a word. Most girls seem to want to mix with the other years in the Sixth Form but regard them with mistrust and dislike.

□ □ □

The good thing about the Mayfield Sixth Form (beside the coffee) is the way in which you go back to school for a few days after 5th Year exams to get information about 6th Year courses etc. This is much better than the ineffective system that operates at Wandsworth.

There are activities at Mayfield like parties, which are good because of the way Mayfield actually invite people from other schools to them (unlike Southfields). But there seemed no impetus from the school for girls who might want to start a club or magazine. Most projects like that die a death. A lot goes on but it is all organised by the school.



[redacted]

ELLIOT

The most hostile of the Sixth Forms (as was admitted by certain members of the school). It seems they group themselves in their own cliques. In terms of activities, the school is probably one of the best in the area. There are performances arranged by teaching staff, such as a recent 'French' evening. Their Sixth Form also has a coffee bar, the "Aqua Bonga", which is run by members of the Sixth Form.

There is no uniform in the school (Sixth or otherwise) and since the school is mixed, the atmosphere is more 'normal' (but in some ways more formal and less wild) than Wandsworth. In fact, we have earned the reputation as being rather zany and, somesay, madcap fellows. This is explained in terms of our perculiar single-sex society which induces us towards bizarre alternative lifestyles.

Southfields

Not particularly outstanding either way. The authority's attitudes range from medieval to 'progressive' -example: uniform for Sixth Formers but unofficial support for washroom smoking. Outside lessons, the mixed (up?) Sixth crew must remain chained to the institution throughout the school day. Southfields have a sixth form suite where loudness is illegal (giggles passible, laughter definitely out of the question) and which boasts a canteen run by the gang themselves. There are no clubs or societies to keep the kids off the streets and little identity(man) with the school. As a former inmate told us, the years 1-5 are great but the Sixth is definitely 'a dead dodo'.

[redacted]

Putney High School was our token 'indie' school, with that distinctive 'Jean Brodie architecture. In the downbeat sixth-form the wee gells hang out in a jammy environment. Many leave for college rather than brave the 'mature' section of the school. Here there is no uniform required in the 6th but a contagious apathy results in a total lack of clubs etc. "No smoking in the sixth form!" shriek the top brass but those wicked rebels hide in the depths of the john. Heavy heavy emphasis on academic standards from Mummy and Daddy = students generally "not happy" with their educational establishment.

□.□ □□ □□

As you can see from this revealing study undercover smoking and extra-curricular activities are the main focus for today's youth. Wandsworth fares reasonably well on these superficial catagories; unfortunately this is how most students judge schools.■

PERSONAL BITS

To my truest, cleverst, witty, loyal, handsome, desirable, faithful, kind hearted and generous friend. Love, an A.C.R. fanatic.....now do I deserve the mink?

Blondie, remember MacDonalds Quick Step. Teach me sometime soon. Young Romantic

Mayfield, get well soon. Admirer.

Yoghurt boy, don't grope in the dark-stay with gruff. A friendly adviser.

To a handsome young carol singer who can serenade me in French any day, if his mother will let him. See you on the 14th. A blonde soprano.

Wandsworth Sixth Form very pleased to see great improvement in talent in Mayfield.

Girl with long blonde hair, green eyes 34, 23 36 can't live without you. Little green frog

Mirror gazer, I can't help myself but I have my computer names to cling to. China G.

Does somebody up there like me? The Mighty Sinnerr.

Yes, but they like me better! Cuddles.

To Henna, with the sexy wrists. Love the WH Smith assistant.

WHAT has happened to Mr Richard-Jones? Since his resignation as form tutor of 6R we have seen and heard little of our own Astronomer Royal. We are happy to report, though, that supplies of 'Harmony' hairspray and 'RNLI' News have been penetrating the lines of UDI to the 'Big Top', as his circus of the Cosmos has come to be known. We, as always, wish him well.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Dave 'Dimples' McDaniels has been sorely missed by his Sixth Form politics students while he has been absent. Anxious to know how he has been coping with the strain of the 'highly complex' course, they visited Granard Primary school, Putney. There they were pleased when his instructors told them that his progress in sums had been good, although his spelling and toilet training left much to be desired.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

We apologize to Bill 'the Prefect from the Black Lagoon' Greenwell for the allegation in our last issue that Stephen Davis disliked him. Our fashionable school captain says that this is "twaddle" and he was in fact sizing him up for the important post of school ambassador to the 3rd moon of Pluto (so far unpopulated by human life).

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

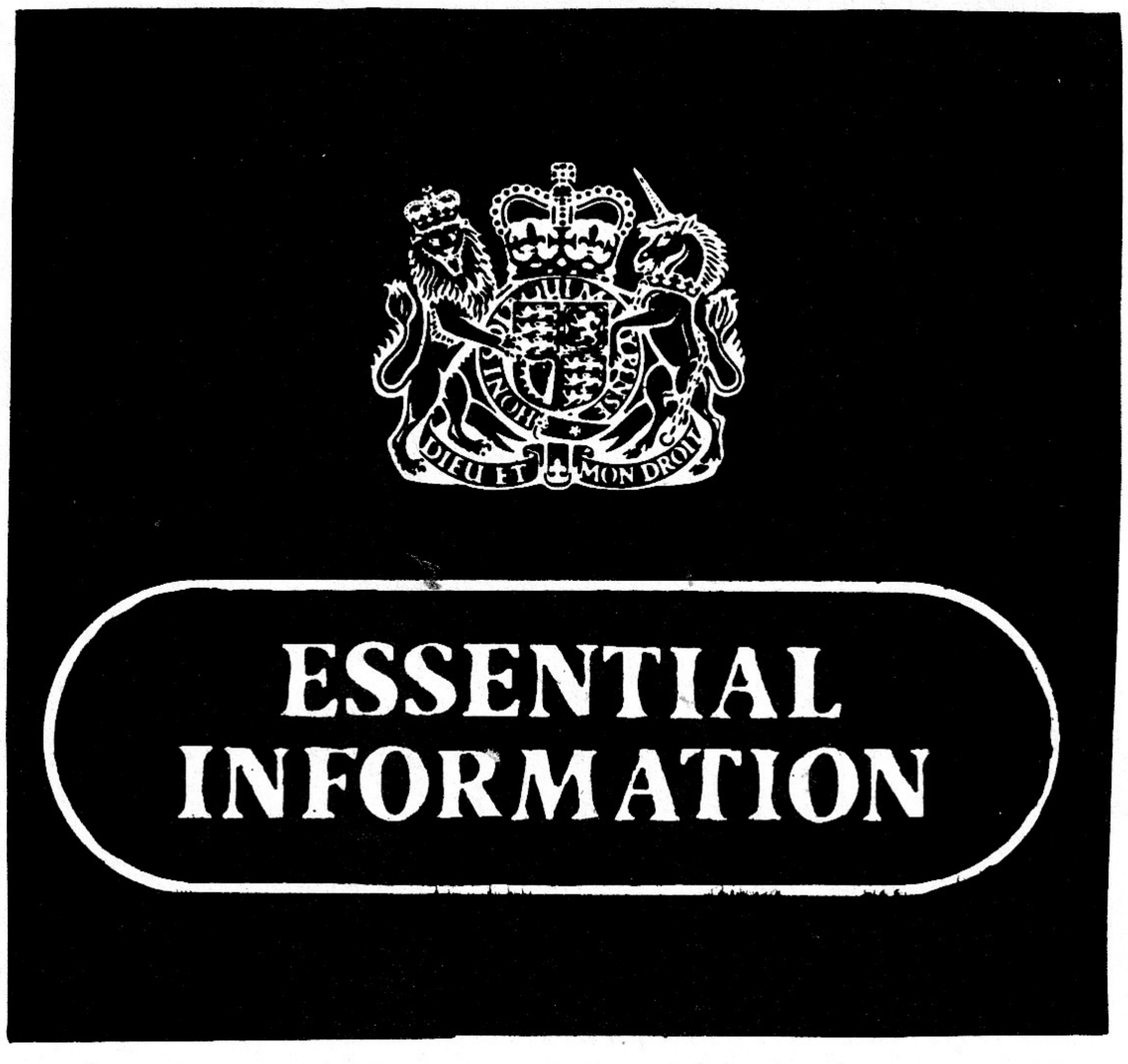
Since the ban on canning in the school Mr Faz 'Che' Dar has taken up less noticable but far more brutual methods of 'pupil reprisal'. This dread head of year is in the forefront of a new "SAS style" deterrent force - his operations so far having included a failed helicopter air-lift to release 'Babyface' Harmes from the fanatical Anti-Geography League on the top floor. Sources close to the man have also revealed plans of an "Entebbe-type" swoop on the Burgess Hall to liberate such sensitive tenors as Daniel Milne from the 'bizarre' humour of Glyn Harvey.

Spotted on the mass march against the Local Government Bill a couple of weeks ago with such 'notables' as Ali 'Take It' Brown and Steve 'Illness' Millar, the golden Boy of the Sixth Form, Barney 'Have a Feel' Hartdike explained himself to a PB reporter with the words;
" I prefer older men.....luv".
We don't like him very much.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Self-styled 'Caruso' Steve Luscombe has been cutting down on his impromptu performances in the corridors of pre-lesson Wandsworth, as he believes that Glyn 'Brlycream' Harvey is an undercover Operatic scout out to steal him away to international stardom and away from the delights of the 2nd Year under his pastoral care. We will miss this 'distinctive' sound.



H.M. Government Health Departments' WARNI
LIES CAN SERIOUSLY DAMAGE YOUR

During his recent jury service Denys 'Nine (8, 7, 6...?) Toe Wonder' Wallace offered his linguistic skills to the bench when 3 suspected members of the IRA were tried. When it was discovered that they spoke [redacted] only a particuarly rare Celtic dialect, our intrepid Irishman's versitility in his native tongue seemed put to good use. However, his translation of the prosecuting council's first question, "What are your names?" was;

"Which of yer's Mick, which of yer's Paddy and which of yer's Shamus?"

He was charged with contempt of court.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Mr 'You don't have to be a genius' Tobin was rushed off his feet for a hectic week and a half recently as the 'We're not geniuses" of the Sixth Form handed in their 30-odd UCCA forms which proclaimed, among other things, their total lack of genius. We are happy to announce, though, that he has reverted to his usual state of half consciousness for another 355 not particuarly genius orientated days.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

On the topic of UCCA forms, we have been examining our peers entries in the 'Intellectual interests, Hobbies and Social interests' section. Ben Campbell has been informed that "..."...Deputy Window Monitor in 1 Gamma" was not an impressive post of responsibility to have held and so has Mark Rock, whose interest in small [redacted] is evidently not seen by all as an 'acceptable' social activity. Mrs Al Quadhi also noted that when she emphasised the need for a pupil to 'sell himself' on the form, she did not mean (as the unfortuante Joe Hancock took her to mean) that one should write "...only $16(+VAT)".

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The recent move of Sixth Formers eating in the Lower School Hall from among the masses to a priveliged position on the stage was justified last night by Mr Tobin as "an attempt to show the smaller boys how it should be done" (knife in hand instead of in back etc). We feel, however, that the fact that food hitting the ceiling when the Sixth Form get into their high 'jinx' will be concentrated on a smaller area is nearer the truth.

The Mighty Sinner
Doody King Nightclubber

[redacted]

NG:
HEALTH

THE PB GUIDE TO CHRISTMAS (ALCOHOLICS SECTION)

Christmas nears at last and thoughts are turning to the many ways of making the brain forget the reality of life - mocks after Xmas or books to mark. Since Xmas is the season of good cheer we assume that alcohol will figure largely on most peoples list of stimulants All those groove-thang parties will tend to get a bit boring, with the same combination of beer, vodka and throwup. So, whether you're spending a quiet evening at home or having the gang over, here's a couple of combinations to 'frizzle your thang and buzz ya brain'.

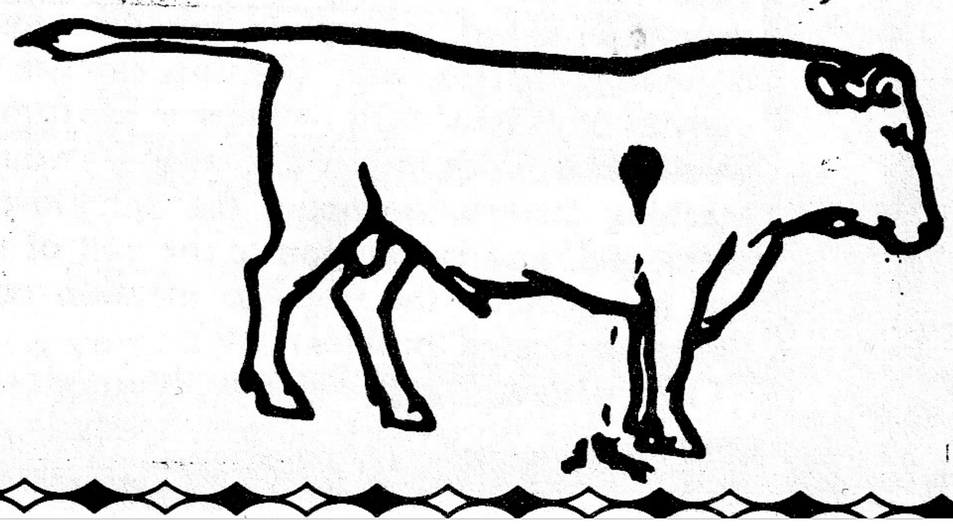


OLD ETONIAN

½ Gin
½ Lillet (bitter-sweet aperitif)
2 dashes Orange Bitters
2 dashes Crème de Noyau
Shake
Strain into cocktail glass
Squeeze orange peel on top

BULLSHOT

Can of Campbell's Condensed Consommé
2 oz Vodka, or very Dry Gin
Teaspoonful Worcester Sauce
Juice of half a Lemon
Pinch of red Pepper
Mix vigorously
with plenty of ice
Strain into big tumbler
(This can take the place of breakfast the morning after)



Only 5 shopping days left now, before Xmas

HOLY JOE SPENDS SOME TIME WITH THE HEAD SHRINKER

WHEN I GAVE MY LIFE TO CHRIST— HE FORGAVE MY SINS AND I FOUND PEACE OF MIND AND *SOMEONE* WHO CARED FOR ME AND WHO TAKES ALL OF MY TROUBLES*--BUT LOOK AT ***YOU*** SIR,— MISERABLE, LOST, WITHOUT HOPE, FULL OF FRUSTRATIONS AND *GOING TO HELL!*

THAT'S ENOUGH SOLDIER! @!!★★! ***I'M*** THE ONE WHO DOES THE ANALYZING AROUND HERE

NOT YOU! YOU CAN *GO* NOW!

THUD

*JESUS, SAID: "COME UNTO ME ALL YE THAT LABOUR AND ARE HEAVY LADEN, AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST." MATT. 11:28

"OH YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE"
"JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTE
Did you keep the receipt?"

OLÉ!

• Wishing for things to happen—Santa Claus fantasies allow you to return to a safe and protected childhood.

I saw mummy kissing Santa Claus!"

universal. We respond because these themes are fundamentally symbolic.

A more striking example should be familiar to anyone who has grown up in a Christian society. At Christmas we may express our inner feeling for the mythological birth of a semi-divine child, even though we may not believe in the doctrine of the virgin birth of Christ or have any kind of conscious religious faith. Unknowingly, we have fallen with the symbolism of rebirth. This is a relic of an older solstice festival, which carries the hope ... ister landscape of the northern hemis- ... all our sophistication we find ... the strange ideas contained in the ... the little girl. It seems unlikely that she sought them out, since she was surprised to find them. They occurred to her rather as peculiar and unexpected stories, which seemed noteworthy enough to be given to her father as a Christmas present. In doing so, however, she lifted them up into the sphere of our still living Christian mystery—the birth of our Lord, mixed with the secret of the evergreen tree that carries the new-born Light. (This is the reference of the fifth dream.)

Although there is ample historical evidence for the symbolic relation between Christ and the tree symbol, the little girl's parents would have been gravely embarrassed had they been asked to explain exactly what they meant by decorating a tree with burning candles to celebrate the nativity of Christ. "Oh, it's just a Christmas custom!" they would have said. A serious answer would require a far-reaching dissertation about the antique symbolism of the dying god, and its relation to the cult of the Great Mother and her symbol, the tree—to mention only one aspect of this complicated problem.

The further we delve into the origins of a "collective ... image" (or, to express it in ecclesiastical language, of a

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour is born!
Christ, the Saviour is born!

3. Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at T...
Jesus, Lord, at ...

4. Silent night!
Wondrous ...
With the ...
Alleluia
Chri...

• A friend or lover gives you a gift of je... in your head goes something like this . . . drawer full of jewelry at home for other girls

BUY BUY BUY

a crit...

And if you're a good girl
then Santa will read your letter
and tell his reindeer to

Once I saw a Christm... being put to death

See Appendix D (pages lxix–lxxx) fo...

POULT...

Poultry is usually plucked and... pick the feathers from a bird. ... tweezers or grasp them between fi... pull.

To draw the bird, make an incision... bone large enough to admit the hand. Cut off the head. Draw down the nec... body. Leave a generous flap of skin. by making an incision at the base of t... Cut out the oil sac at the base of the tail. singe the hair or down over a gas flame, c... parts of the skin are exposed to the heat. butchers use a clever gadget that breaks the draws the tendons at the same time that the fo... Amateurs have a somewhat harder time. In ... apt to be tough and are therefore removed. below the knee joint. Be careful not to cut the ... the end of the table. Press down sharply to bre... The tendons should come away with the foot cracking the bone the tendons may be drawn out wi... ing tendons sounds complicated and troublesome, commend it.

...h the chicken inside and out * with warm ...blespoonful of bicarbonate of soda ...t any time.) Hold it under ... the fingers in the cavities to ... bird well with a cloth. Se... ...l to the pound. Stuff ... full, as the stuffing ... ...d in a large bowl ... the breast-skin wi... the openings with s... with the old-fashioned ... may leave long ends of string hanging from the skewers or you ... piece of string around the skin of the neck. Leave two long ends. the wings back and pass the string around them. Tie the legs so th... will be close to the body. Tie the ends of the drumsticks together.

GIBLETS

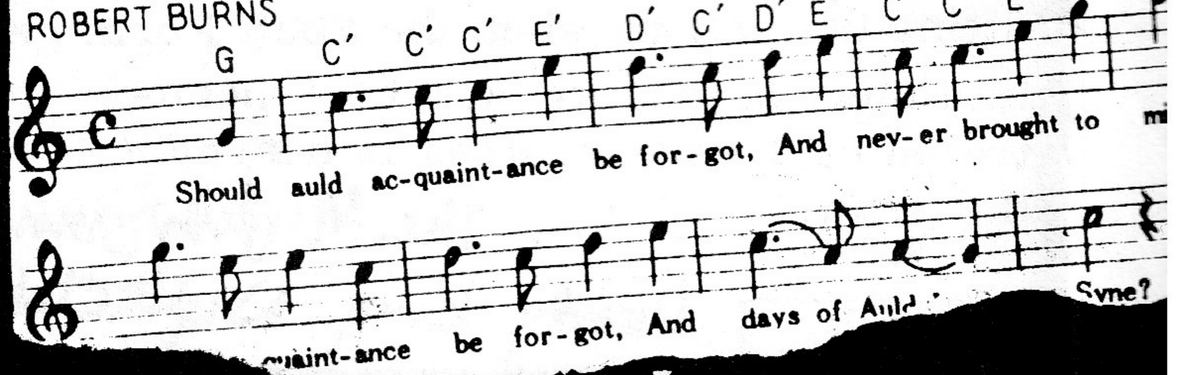
These are the heart, gizzard, and liver. ... blood around the heart. Discard them.

4. She'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies
Than cross-ties on the railroad
Or stars in the skies.

...ay be stuffed too ... fill out the breast w... ...ers and a crisscrossed stri... ...de and thread. Truss the chick...

3. AULD LANG SYNE

ROBERT BURNS



ical christmas

. The thought
u must have a

"He's only saying that because he knows it's what I want to hear." Shirley was always searching for a sentence that would

But mummy, why do you feed me these manipulative lies?"

Open on Christmas Day

PLEASE HELP SPASTICS

o tree

Sally aged 8

You want a celebration
Have it!
Don't wait for this lame excuse

Y AND GAME

Drawing, Trussing, and Carving of Poultry

rawn when purchased. If it is not, move all pin feathers—use a pair of fingers and the tip of a knife, then

hrough the skin below the breast- Draw out all entrails, giblets, etc. kin. Cut the neck close to the emove the crop and windpipe neck and drawing them out. old the bird by the legs and dle, etc. Turn it so that all ow cut off the feet. Most oot, holds it securely, and separates from the body. e birds the tendons are t the legs around just the bone, then pull. ndons. Lay the cut at d lower leg. After a skewer. Remov- but all authorities

which you may
the chicken in
an the inside.
viscera. Dry
t ½ teaspoon-
Fill it about
f you place
You may
stuffing.
or sew
You
y tie a
Turn
they

10. SILENT NIGHT

Franz Gruber

G A G E G A G E D' D' B B C' C' G G

1. Si- lent Night! Ho- ly Night! All is - calm, all is bright.

Round yon vir- gin moth-er and child, Ho-ly In-fant, so tender and mild,

sleep in heav-en-ly peace

know what Love is, it's the stuff they sell on the telly

Clara aged 4

and we were all moved by the words and the sudden trueness of our voices. Pure, very clear, and breathless we sang:

As Joseph was a walking
He heard an angel sing;
'This night shall be the birth-time
Of Christ the Heavenly King.

He neither shall be bornèd
In Housen nor in hall,
Nor in a place of paradise
But in an ox's stall. . . .'

• Using pet names for yourself (and having others use them as well) that are really put-downs, including Dum-dum, Silly, Sweetie-pie or Baby (for an adult), Funny-face, Shorty, Fatty, or Baldy.

OLD SCOTCH AIR

d? Should

For Auld Lang

And two thousand Christmases became real to us then; the houses, the halls, the places of paradise had all been visited; the stars were bright to guide the Kings through the snow; and across the farmyard we could hear the beasts in their stalls. We were given roast apples and hot mince-pies in

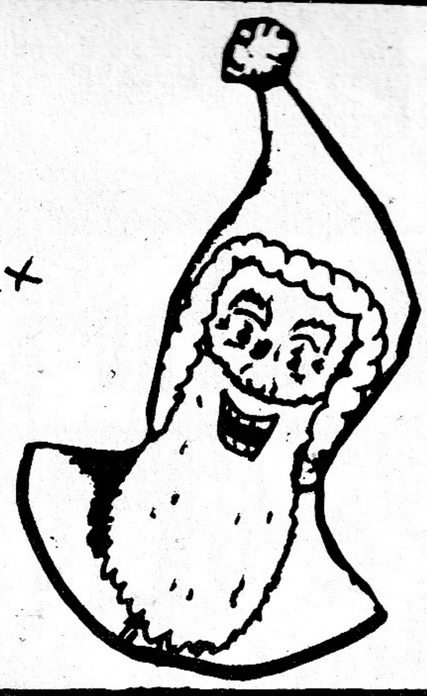
excess excess

And Jesus was born in Bethlehem,-
No dear, that's much further than Hartlepool
Yes, a long way away. Yes, dear.....yes....

DAVID HALPERIN
A CRITICAL CHRISTMAS

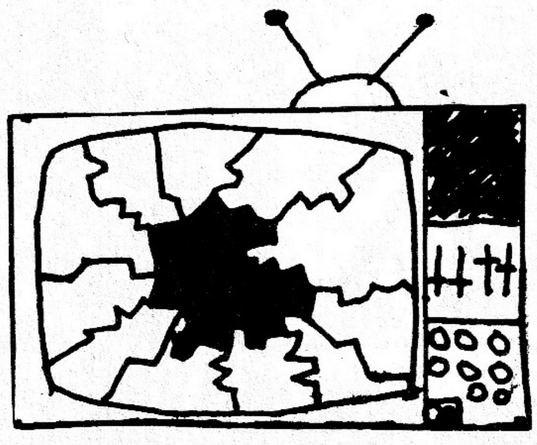
HAPPY CHRISTMAS?

Greetings from B'Hart Dyke xx



Every December you see people shuffling along high streets;their hands in their pockets and their necks burrowed in their collars as they stare wistfully at the things they want for Xmas and grudgingly at the things they will have to buy. Choos presents can be most painful specially when they are hidden from view by decorations put up by the store to make you feel happy. It is always with some anger that you return home, your coat hiding your purchases from the other members of your family.

Inside your home you discover a great deal of banging and cursing of 'low beams' coming from the top of your house. Investiagating, you find your Father descending a ladder ;a large cardboard box in one hand and a large bump on his forehead being rubbed by the other. Handing you the box and telling you what to do with it (!), he storms off to nurse his head. You unhappily recognise the decorations from previous years and so, having been left with the task, you grudgingly spend a day inside winding, twirling, looping and sticking all kinds of decorations around the house - and yourself!



Relaxing in front of the TV after an arduous day of climbing up and down ladders with drawing pins (stuck in your fingers mostly) and decorations, you find the weathermen forecasting a white Christmas and telling you to get ypur bets on. This is a total waste of time as everyone knows there is a collusion between the betting shops and the weatherman.



At Christmas they say that goodwill and christmas spirit come into your home. This, undoubtably true, usually comes in the form of;

"Oh, how nice, the Smith's have invited us to their christmas party again"

And christmas spirit in the form of;

"Oh Arthur, you always (hic)....drink too much (hic)...whisky at the Smith's party".



And not only is there other peoples parties since the long list of names and crates of booze indicate the pain of having one in you rown home. These affairs always end with the household getting up late the next day; partly because you don't want to see the mess but also because your head won't let you. As a result of such festivities on christmas eve, everybody is trying to get their body's back to normal so as to have the best possible time doing the same thing the next day.

When eventually everyone is up, there is an active and excited bustle about the tree as everyone gets ready to dive in. Then, when one eventually does, there is a chorus of;

"Oh thanks mum...."

"Oh darling, its lovely..."

After this ritual ceremony a few neighbours pop in for a drink while your mother goes off to slave in the kitchen. As usual, after dinner you're too full up to move so you can do nothing but sit by the TV and subject yourself to the tortorous act of watching the Queen's speech, although there is the prospect of good films to come later on. But by then, you're psyching yourself up for Boxing Day.....



Poetry Page.

This time we have a varied selection of creative work for you. The Legendary Underestimated SpaceRanger has produced a lively piece which will be of special interest to the romantic ones among you. The Reverend has contributed a spicy limerick and our old friend, Anon, has surpassed himself again. We've also thrown in a radical protest poem from that feminist duo, Neezer and Depth charger; and there's a super effort by Mrs Ruffian for the children.

The Trouble with Razz*

Lumps,
That's the first trouble with Razz.
Bile,
That's the second trouble with Razz.
Lots of it,
That's the main trouble with Razz.

But enough of my own personal problems
Now onto yours.

Hygiene:
Why don't you wash?

I do
So do the Vast Majority.

How can you face yourself in the mirror!
Baby,
YOU STINK SOMETHING CRUEL.

So I Razz.

(back to "Lumps,...)

ANON

*Razz; noun-matter ejected violently from stomach, belched forth through mouth with great vigour.

Shelter from the Storm

I once knew a bustop carnally*
It flirted with me down an alley.
Its leanings were odd
It got left on its tod
And now it's completely doo-lally.

THE REVEREND

(*pronounced car-NALLY)

Ugly Bugly

"Ugly Bugly" said the Wobbly Dobbly
But the Crazy Daisy thought:
"Dodgy Wodgy!"

WIDGE RUFFIAN

Plastic Spoon - a poem

I used to have a plastic spoon
I idolised it notably.
It entered my airspace
Like a young dolphin.
Wheep (narg)

Constitution - plastic
Effect on my life - drastic
Like that classic fragrance
Chanel number five.
Yake (spondeed)

Our relationship was meaningful
and forsooth longlasting
Her fellow utensils frowned:
They said (mockingly)
I was "Rock hard"
Bimp (maroon)

Cold and White she lay,
Spooning to every dinner guest we beheld.
Gently I washed her in Lemon Liquid
Fresh- zing!
But deadly for my big love.
Dickee (rekk)

I never found out what became of old Spooney.

L.U. SPACERANGER

Underwater Grudge

How do you feel
When you make a cod squeal
What do you do
When there's a croc down the loo
What is it like
When you're abusing your pike
Do you think that it's fun
When you get your salamander on the run
Tell me 'bout the day
You convinced that crazy anchovy he was gay
How many times
Have you flogged your toad blind.
I really want to know.

DIVER P. NEEZER
WAVE J. DEPTHCHARGER

KNOCK

WHO'S THERE?

EZRA

COME IN!

THIS TEACHING MESSNG MY MIND UP

I FEEL OUT ON A LIMB

I FEEL EXPO

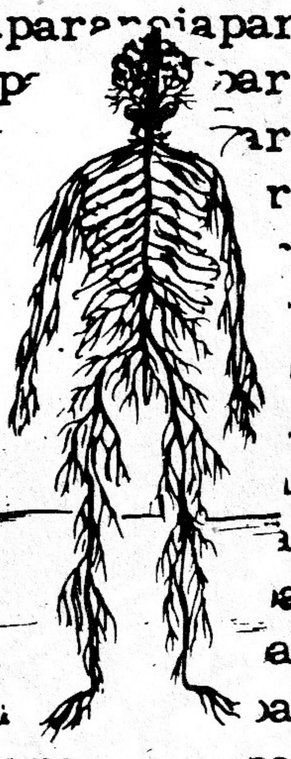
KNOCK





Ezra Who?

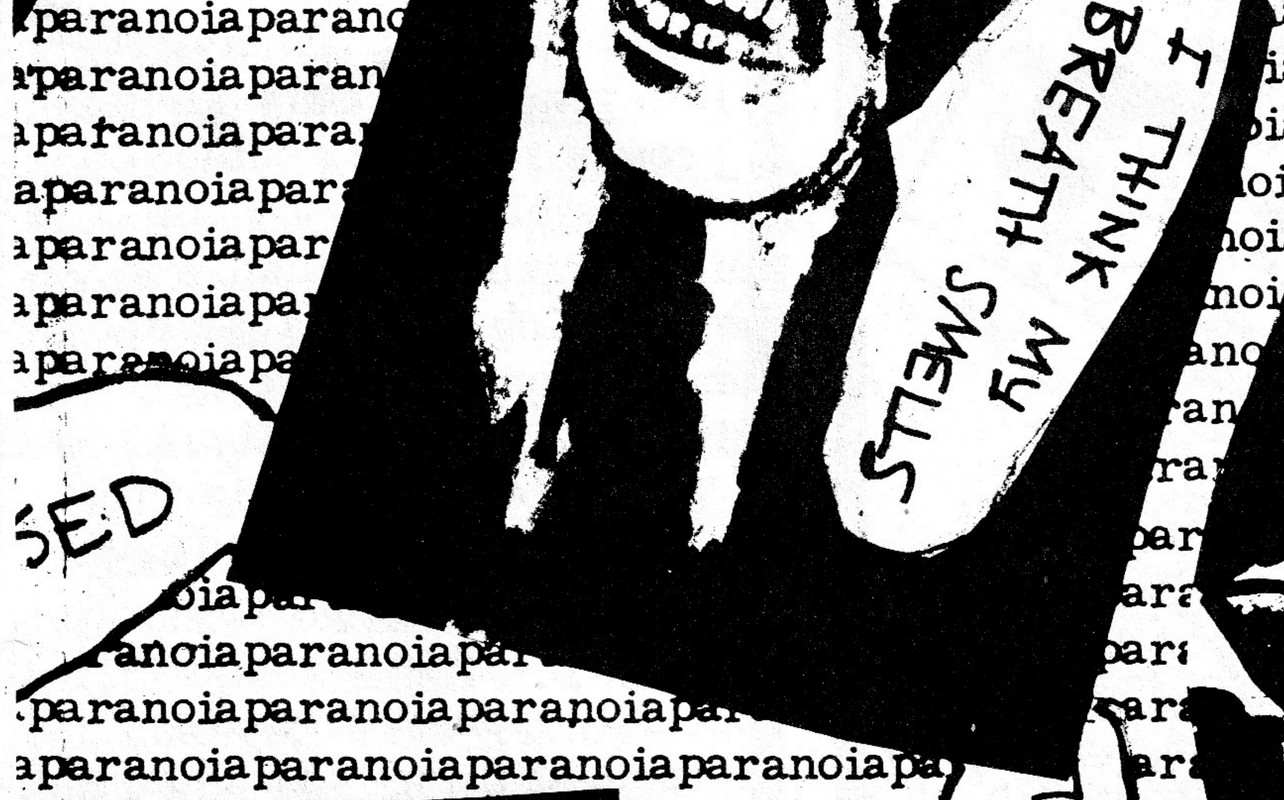
Ezra Doctor
In the House?



NOBODY LISTENS

I THINK MY BREATH SMELLS





BUFFET OF LIFE = Stopping the merry-go-round with a spanner in the works and laughing as the World slowly slides down.

I'VE GOT NO CONTROL





RESPONSIBILITY



The aimsof the school are as follows;

1)Every pupil should develop their intellectual and physical potential to the fullest.

2)Pupils should be able to cope with people and situations and accept posts of respobsibility

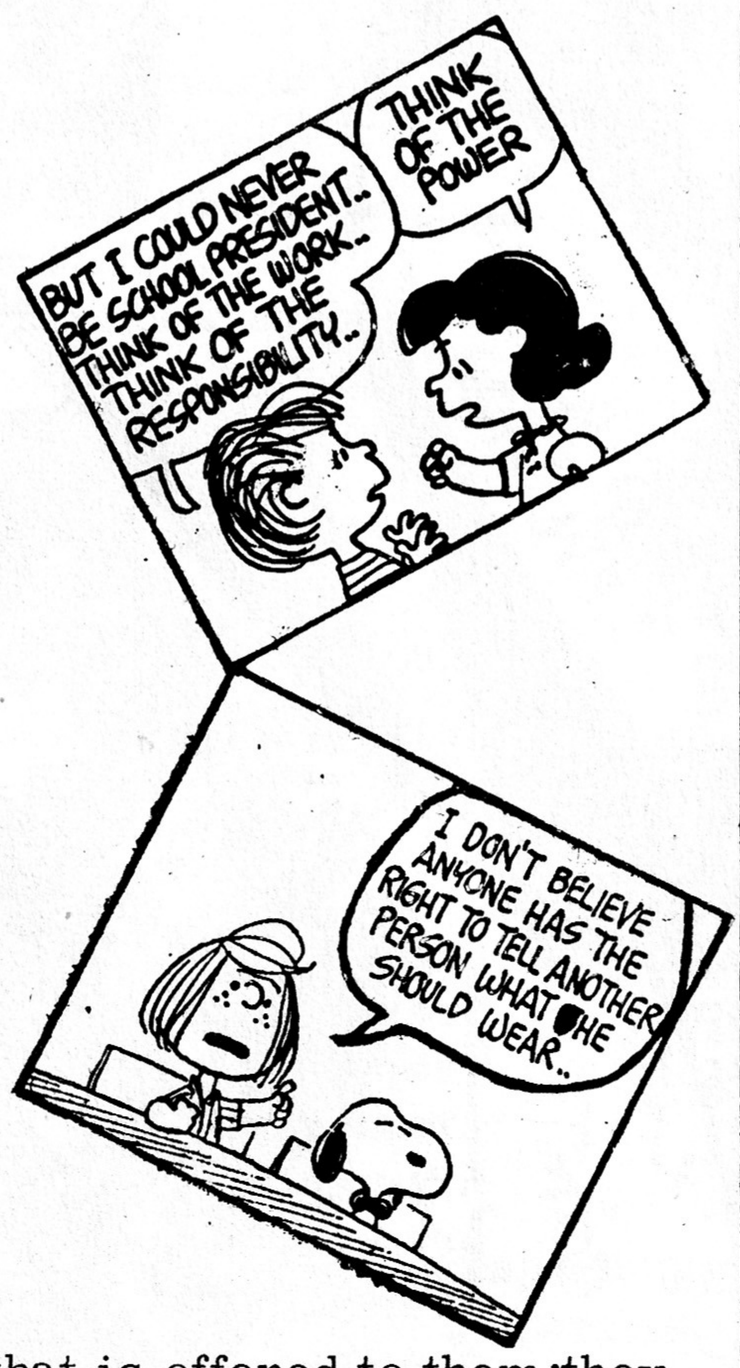
3)Development of honesty fairness and unprejudiced attitudes.

4)Be prepared for work and leisure.

5)Be prepared for intell igent citizenship, including responsible parenthood.

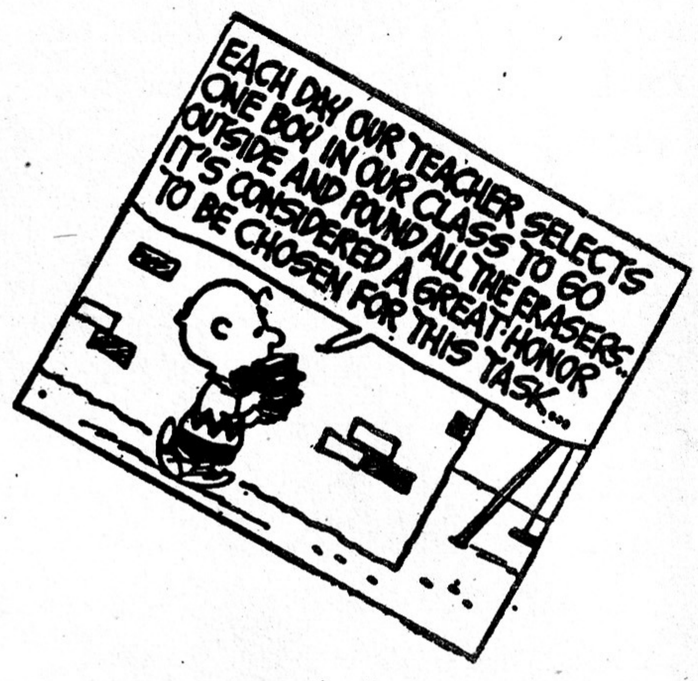
Behind these aims is the notion of the school as a caring communtiy that exists to help its pupils, who in turn wish to contribute to the success of the school. Unfortunately, some pupils are not prepared to accept the responsibility and help offered to them. They abuse privilege s and spoils things for others. Mr Smetham feels that in accounting for these 'problem children' society puts too much blame on the schools. He thinks that other societal forces are at play, eg the role of the media and more importantly that of the family.

The underlying concept behind these ideas is responsibility and it is this, in its many forms, which I will question. Responsibility is given by the school only if it helps the school. Examples are prefects, who substitute for the lack of teaching staff and are ready to perform the various "controlling" functions neccessary in the school. Library monitors, choir and music monitors are in the same position. The key phrase is 'accept posts of responsibility'. Pupils accept the responsibility



that is offered to them; they are passive. What is more, that responsibility is strictly defined by pre-set limits. Deviation from the recognised, legitimate framework, eg, by setting up an independant magazine is

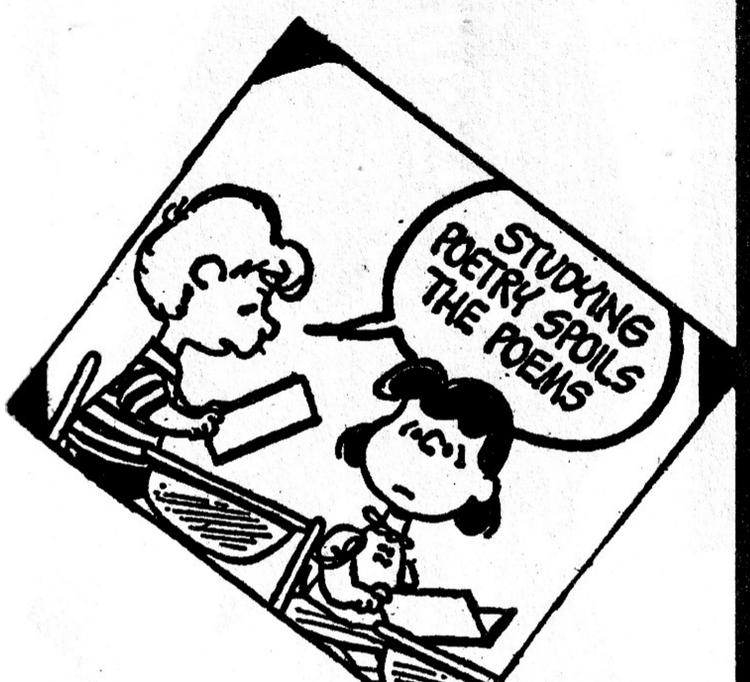




seen as irresponsibility. It is legitamised only when it proves itself in another 'responsible' way- by winning a prize. If we had won the Morning Star magazine competition, would we receive this sudden praise?

To be responsible is to be out of the ordinary. There is no place for pupil responsibility within the classroom. Responsibility is a peripheral thing- and thus inaccessible to the majority. The traditional authority relationships still dominate within the classroom. Pupils are under the control of teachers. It is not therefore surprising that often when a teacher leaves a class, pandemonium breaks out. To ask children to behave responsibly in this situation is to ask them to stay in their cells when the guard leaves the door unlocked.

-OR CONTROL ?





Thus, if schools are to produce 'responsible' children, children who will not riot at bustops, the nature of the teacher-pupil relationship must change.

Teachers should bring the same teaching methods to all classes as they would to Sixth formers. Treat pupils like adults and they will respond. Sixth Formers can change forms if they don't like their form teacher. Why is the magic age sixteen? There is no known psychological transformation of the mind at this age. People are just as capable of making rational, responsible decisions at an earlier age. Even such 'deviant' acts as bunking are not irrational.

I know someone at a school who reguarly bunks chemistry because they find the teacher boring and incompetent. At all other subjects this pupil is motivated. Thus delinquency should not be seen as an inborn character defficiency, or as the result of coming from a 'bad' family, but as a response to weaknesses in the system itself.

This is the crucial point; whether one blames the system or the individual colours ones whole attitude to the subject. It may be that children are rejecting the 'help' offered to them because that help is in an inappropriate form.

If one wishs to create a school community one must adapt ones methods. As space becomes available in schools, common rooms for all the years should be opened. This has begun in a

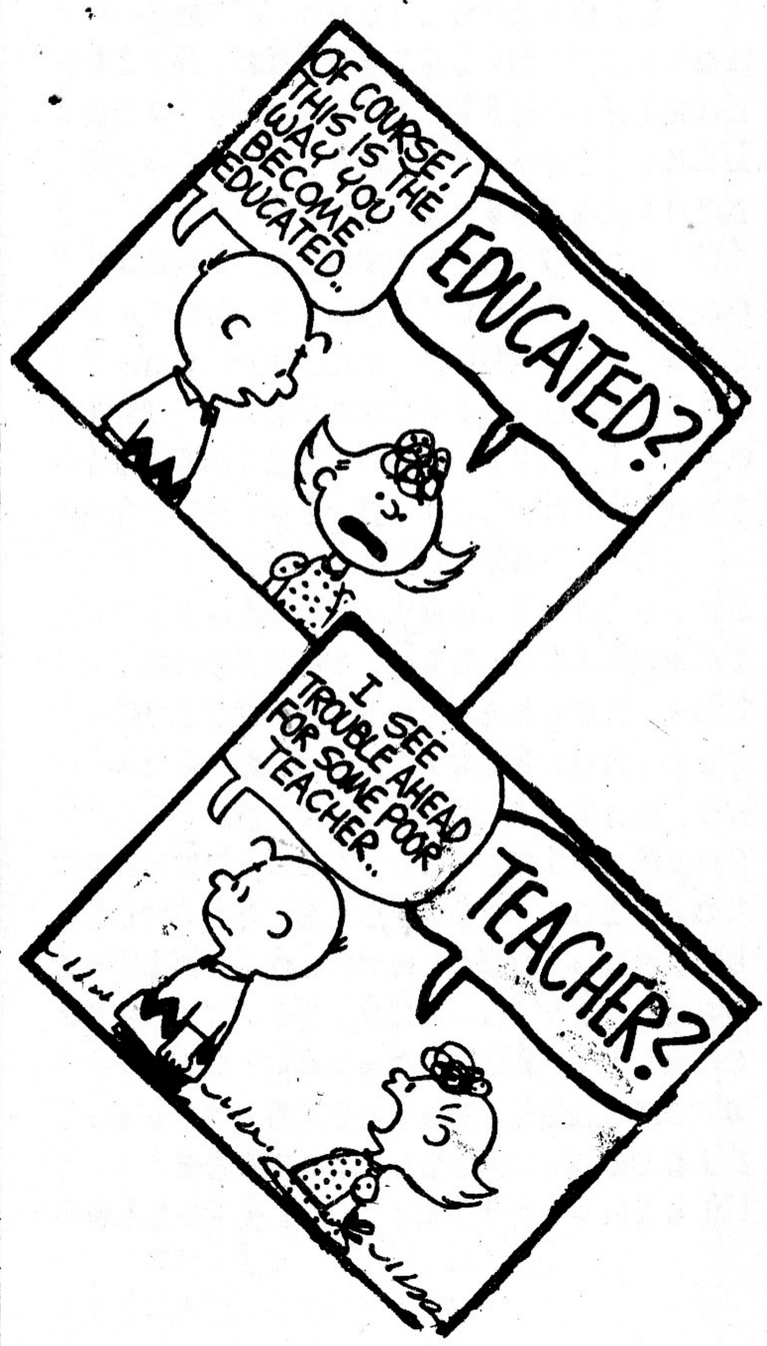


limited way. Pupils should be able to write reports on teachers. Progressive primary school teaching methods should be adopted-ie pupils should evaluate their work jointly with teachers. There should be an element



of self choice in the classroom. Teachers should be aware of theor image of the 'ideal' pupil and of the dangers of labelling as 'trouble-makers'. When hostility in schools is combined with low post-school prospects, it is unsurprising that some reject a 'responsible' attitude.

STEPHEN DAVIS





FEET!

(AND THE REST)

by Justin Haque



Whilst pondering over my cold cup of coffee and picking the raisons off my soggy bun,mixed with the intoxicating taste of a half eaten pencil,I waited for inspiration to slurge out the latest sighting

Clothes have stagnated of late.The Blitz Bowie,call it what you like,look (having been amalgamated into the 30's&40's 'Avant Garde' pose) just looks terribly dated under the depth's of mascara and eye-liner and is becoming increasingly boring

The only new,or should I say newish, image to evolve from the depths of Kensington Market is the unwelcomed return of psychodelia.This brings to mind visions of grotesque patterned shirts paisely's and,if theyre really following the original pattern,velvet flared trousers(the Ultimate).Actually the latter has been forgotten but, alas,the nauseous shirts seem to be adored and (if one never to be forgotten night at Planet's was anything to go by) the numerous regulars love it.From my point of view it was a mass of Beatles haircuts,patterned ties,girls in plastic mini-skirts and with everyone wearing ghastly 'wet-look' plastic shoes.Musid from the Doors droned out all evening,people tried dancing and by then,thoroughly sickened,I sneered in disgust from the security of my bondage jacket.

Anyway,if you feel compelled to do the above,and I've seem enough Mods progress onto this to put me off anyway,the clothes are basically expensive and are found at places like the Regal(Ken.Mkt the Flea Market,Carnaby St and on various shelves in Johnson's and even Boy(KingsRd).

Changing the subject to more conventional fads,Blitz,Old Romantics etc are still seen posing around Covent Garden and outside the Club for Heroes in the hope that a photographer from ID might make them famous in one classic stance.Some of the small minority,having worm their jodpurs or jungle greens(and not to mention the Arab scarves)appear to look like something out of a degenerated PLO meeting Even compared to that, they look drab and sorid.I think they should fade away with memories of scratched Duran Duran singles.But if you're that way inclined,for girls the best place is World's End and jodpurs and the like are also very cheap in Portobello, Ken Mkt.For the military stuff,try The Ex-Army shop(Portobello) and Lawrence Corner (Warren St).□

WARNING

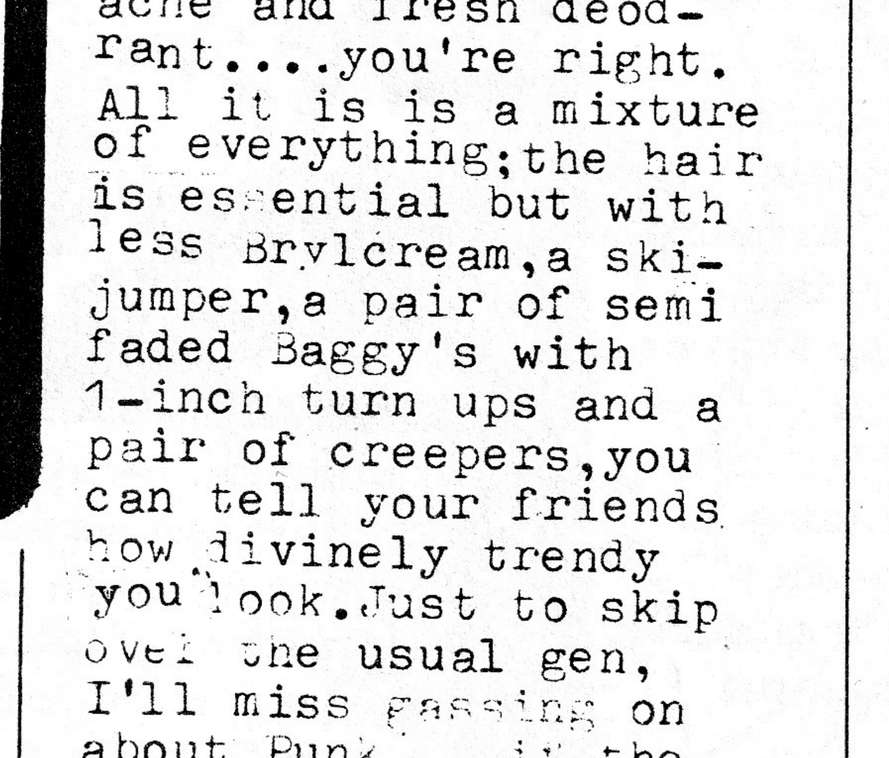
This article may offend those with good taste or a love of syntax.



□ Probably the most widespread image is the 1920's/30's 'Decadent Aristocrat' look. This is dominated by tweed coats, bow-ties, Fairisle jumpers, thick eye-liner and a selection of jackets for every occasion. For the 'average' type, a pair of tails can be bought from most markets, and for the more daring how about a traditional 'smoking jacket' in black velvet avec burgundy lace trimmings (cringe)! An addition to this look is to wear a range of hats to hide your dandruff. However the disadvantage is when your mother says how sweet and similar to Sebastien(Brideshead)Flyte you look.

Well, if you're going to splash out on 'it', American Classic (Kings Rd), FLIP (king Rd&Covent Gdn)and various shops in Portobello Rd are good. Not to mention jumble sales and the local Oxfam. Tweed coats tend tend to be a lot cheaper there and also 'dirty old men's' raincoats are only 'bout 20p.

To go on(to save boring you all to death with things you already know), what does look 'sweet' on the general clean type is the PsychoBilly pose. If this brings to mind visions of colourful disco chaps with Rockabilly haircuts, no acne and fresh deodrant....you're right. All it is is a mixture of everything; the hair is essential but with less Brylcream, a skijumper, a pair of semi faded Baggy's with 1-inch turn ups and a pair of creepers, you can tell your friends how divinely trendy you look. Just to skip over the usual gen, I'll miss gassing on about Punk and the popularity of it at





least at Wandsworth is anything to go by; at the sight of my bondage jacket walking into the sixth form block for morning tea I was gobbed on by the numerous few. Mods are also a ghastly bore and so it just leaves hair and shoes.

At the top end of the scale, it seems everybody is using Peroxide. Whilst the lovable 'Romantics' (old)are sticking to electric blues and scarlets, there is a new shade of luminous green for the punk minority. The plebs who stick to plastic black just appear passe. Actually, the best place for haircuts pratically is Domenic and Tony's in Kensington for any shape, size or colour.

Shoes at the moment are terribly unoriginal, with suede staying on. The boots are the same but with the addition of straps an and zips.

Well, I think I'd better stop. ■

WHAT'S WRONG WITH US !!!

Are you satisfied with your life? Do you ever wish for a better system that allows everyone to "get it together"? In this momentus statement from one of the leaders of the "Shake It All Up" foundation, TRAVIS L. REDMOUNTAIN describes the major problems that face the human race today.

We feel obliged to point out that the views contained herein are not necessarily those held by the staff of Point Blank.



LISTEN, - to help others you've got to help yourself, right? After all, we're all the same deep down inside. There's so many false divisions which stop us from truly communicating with each other. You've got to GET UP, STAND UP; stand up for your rights. Unite and fight, y'know? Let's all turn over a new leaf and say "When we get rid of all that Hate
Then we can start to Relate."
Because you know as well as I do that we are all wrapped up in our own little dreams; it's time to break the barriers down and take control of our destiny.

Let's face it- there's no easy answers only difficult choices. With a bit of constructive criticism we can work it out. There's too much war and suffering in this world; if we discuss it like the reasonable people we all are I feel sure that the pot of gold is closer than the rainbow's end.



This may seem naive, but we're all in this boat together. So think positively; put our differences aside just for a moment. Maybe there is another way for our children and our children's children. See, there can never be too much LOVE in the world. Basically all I'm saying is give peace a chance.

When it comes down to it we all know our own minds on where we stand. There's no false illusions about THAT. But pause for thought and ask yourself quite frankly when was the last time you helped a quiet stranger? It's time to put an end to all those outmoded formalities. O.K. so you feel inhibited about meeting people. Hey, I know how you feel but goddamit they're



all human beings underneath the skin.

How can we allow this to go on. We're all caught up in the system- it's got to stop. After all, what are we fighting about. Poppa always said that it's better to praise a person while they're alive than light a candle for them when they're dead. Somehow that seems to ring true more than ever before. The world is so screwed up it's frightening to even THINK about it. All this confusion, all this conflict. It only takes that last straw to break the camel's back. Y'know, if we don't save ourselves who will? It's down to you and me, together to work for a better order.

There's no way you can justify it, no way you can disregard what's right in front of you. Right now is where it's at. Right here is where we start. There's no going back, only steps forward.

LET'S GO !!

SHAKE IT ALL UP !!