

The
Grantite Review.

Nascitur exiguus

acquirit eundo.

VOLUME XXX

No. 5

FOUNDED 1884



PLAY TERM 1981

LENT

ELECTION TERMS 1982

THE GRANTITE REVIEW

EDITORIAL

HOUSE DIARY

HOUSE NOTES

THE DAY TRIP

SMOKY DAYS

'IS THIS WHAT THEY CALL THE PERMISSIVE SOCIETY?'

IN RETROSPECT

MUSIC COMPETITION

WATER

STATION REPORTS

OBITUARY

PLAY REVIEW

OLD GRANTITE CLUB

A LAST WORD

1

HOV13/4/1/32/5
Acc 2018/024

EDITORIAL

Education ? What education ?

Left wing politicians have accused the public school of many things – among them of buying a better job for its pupils, or being the root cause of the destructive hierarchy in society and industry. But they have failed to understand education in their crusade to revolutionize it. Their material obsession has made them think that schools are merely a means of obtaining the best possible qualifications. Given this, their conclusions seem all too reasonable. But they have failed to see the real need for education, and the reason for it existing in the first place. It is to instill in our children not only knowledge and skills, but also critical and moral values, so that they can become valuable members of our community. Many of the subjects they learn should ultimately be geared to help them accept what is 'right' and ignore what is 'evil' or destructive. It is primarily the parents' responsibility to see that this is done as well as possible, even if it means sacrificing much of their wealth. So the problem does not rest with the public school, it is fact that the state does not provide a satisfactory training, forcing parents who can afford it to pay for a better one. If the state could look to its own affairs and improve its education, public schools would loose their attractiveness. They would die just as surely as any act of parliament could kill them. But unless politicians understand this, our society will loose something which is at the moment performing a very valuable service. Without it, the State's education would feel even less of a need to improve, and this would lead to an eventual decline in our community's integrity.

HOUSE DIARY

It has been another eventful year in Grants. Behind the daily school routine our image and outlook are changing significantly. We are no longer the 'bunch of thick, sporting types' that everyone enjoyed looking down on. Our play and our scientists, who rival College's, show that on the contrary, Grants is a hot bed of intellectual and artistic activity. Musically, too we refuse to be ignored. Not only is our position in the music competition rising, but we have an excellent jazz group which practises nightly up house. Nobody can claim that our society is oppressive, either. The fact that the number of girls in the house has quadrupled in the past year and the amount of boys quartered in hall makes the atmosphere seem almost cosmopolitan. All this is happening while our sporting record remains almost undiminished. This house has so much to offer, that it makes anyone who belongs to it proud to be a Grantite.

HOUSE NOTES**ELECTION TERM 1981:**

Departures: Brand, King, Moberly, Westaway.

PLAY TERM 1981

Love was Head of House

Paglierani was Head of Hall

Arrivals: Edwards, Forrest, Mills, Rhodes, Satchu, Wertheim, I. Dé (VI form entry), C. Ellison (VI form entry), M. Gupta (VI form entry), A. Goldring (VI form entry), B. Wansbrough (VI form entry), E. Umut (VI entry), Ross, M. Whittam-Smith

Departures: Bernstein, Japhet, Loose, Love, Morell, Odgers.

Monitors: Bennett, Bernstein, Dawbarn, Horne, C. Japhet, Jepson, Loose, Love, Melvin, Moffat, Morell, Odgers, Paglierani, Targett, Twyman.

LENT TERM 1982

Paglierani was Head of House

Twyman was Head of Hall

Arrivals: Graham-Maw, Manji, Patten, Woodford

New monitors: Sheila Ter Laag

ELECTION TERM 1982

New monitors: Adams, Gane, Ganendra

The following colours have been awarded:—

Kenneth Adams	House Seniors, Half Pinks (twice)	
Adrian Baars	House Seniors, Third Pinks	
Gary Baddeley	House Seniors	eniors
Neil Bennett	House Seniors	eniors
Eddie Clark	House Seniors	eniors
Nat Dawbarn	Pinks	
Daniel Donovan	House Seniors, Third Pinks	
Lawrence Earle	House Seniors, Third Pinks	
Charlotte Ellison	House Seniors	eniors
Daniel Gane	House Seniors	eniors
Denis Ganendra	House Seniors, Third Pinks	
Alex Goldring	House Seniors	eniors
James Harrison	House Seniors, House Juniors (countless times) Junior Colts	
Christopher Horne	House Seniors	eniors
Jeremy Horne	House Seniors	eniors
Hornsby, Thomas	House Seniors	eniors
Paul Jepson	House Seniors	eniors
Kendall	House Juniors	uniors
Andrew King	Colts, Junior Colts	

House Colours cont.

Mehta	House Juniors
Jeremy Melvin	House Seniors, Pinks
Martin Mills	House Juniors
Paolo Paglierani.	House Seniors (twice), Pinks
Mark Pennington.	House Juniors, Colts, Junior Colts
Tom Ross	House Juniors
Jason Rubens	House Seniors
Caroline Rutt	House Seniors (yes, a girl!)
Satchu.	Third Pinks
Jamil Satchu.	House Juniors
John Schofield	House Seniors
Paul Skarbek	Third Pinks
Benjamin Sullivan	House Juniors, Junior Colts
Chris Torchia	House Seniors, Half Pinks
Nicholas Twyman	House Seniors
Wertheim.	House Juniors
Mark Whittam-Smith	House Juniors
Paul Wood	House Seniors (twice), Half Pinks, Pinks
and Charles Brett.	House Seniors (for services to House music)

THE DAY TRIP

A couple of things struck me when I was in Ostend at half term (not many things do this, so I thought I would reveal this occasion to the nation). I was not in the best of moods, having just completed a particularly unsuccessful foray into the Belgium train system on my way back to school. This was worsened when I was told that I had missed my boat and the next one would only get me back to London by eleven. To pass the time until this boat, I went into the town.

The first thing I noticed were the 'Englisch pubs' (sic). All at once I imagined their purpose. People who come over to this town for the day became so overcome by the foreignness of it all, and dive into these homes-from-home. There, they can sit drinking specially warmed-up Watneys next to the Space Invaders machine, talking to their fellow expatriates about the F.A. Cup. A pity really, when you consider the money they have just spent to experience the delights of the continent. However, that is the penalty you pay for living on an island, I suppose.

The other attraction that Ostend offers to its tourists are its 'armouries'. These little emporiums are packed to the brim with knives and air guns of every description. In fact, they could equip criminals or psychotics with almost any tool they needed. The British government, in its wisdom, have forbidden the sale of these 'nasties' without licences and things. So any prospective customers just have to cross eighty miles of the North Sea. At the end of my short visit, I could picture most people showing the spoils of their trip abroad as being a French flick knife and a British hangover. Ah well, I have finished. You can all go now.

SMOKY DAYS

The journey across to the West that finished at L.A. was pretty ordinary except for a few blissful moments spent on the Colorado with Max's friends. But the thing that stuck in my mind was the accident that we saw on the road. A family of gypsies, travelling in a van, had skidded on the ice. The van had been overturned and all their drenched possessions were strewn about the ground like unwanted toys. I remember the face of the gypsy girl, who still lay in the grasp of her dead mother bearing the grotesque mask of death. This catastrophe was, I think, the writing on the wall, its relevance becoming more apparent as we reached our goal. The accident changed the mood from glad to sadness – a frightful contrast that disgusted us. It made me think of the childish enthusiasm which struck us at the first step of the joy-ride. At the outset of the journey, I remembered what Hervé had said to Jim, "the path to freedom is paved with continuous agony". Everyone had started laughing and Jim had said "no, you're wrong there Hervé, the pathway is paved with dope and rock 'n' roll ... and shut up about your agony bit." Hervé had avoided our mocking gaze but after the accident it seemed as though his words had revealed some truth.

We soon cheered up though, and the next few days of rough travelling we forgot about the dead gypsies, who'd painted the road with death. We got into L.A. on a freezing cold morning. While Jim and I went to check out a place to stay, Max and Hervé went to buy some cigarettes and drink. As they had the car we got out onto the street and began walking down the road. It began to rain. Jim was wrapped up in a big sheepskin coat, so he kept pretty warm and dry. We started a hopeless quest, trying to find a motel and as the town was so immense it was a stupid thing to be doing. So in the end we decided to look for cigarettes and hopefully buy some beer at the same time. We told each other and assured ourselves that things would cheer up a bit when the day got going. I madly wanted to go to Long Beach when the weather cleared up. Eventually we saw a tobacconist and rushed across the road in the pouring rain to buy a few packets of cigarettes. At lunch, we met Max and Hervé at the Cafe Schultz, near the city centre. They had not seen a place to stay either, so we had a quick lunch and carried on looking about the city. Although the city was livening up a bit, the rain was worse now and the sky was very overcast a bit like a blank T.V. screen. Standing in the doorways of derelict houses smoking cigarettes and feeling very wet, we all felt badly let down by L.A. We started getting angry with each other which caused crazy arguments. Determined to get it right in the end, and find a bed by the evening, we stuck together and carried on searching.

I was now beginning to wake up to L.A. and see it as more than the childlike fantasy which I had expected at first. There was no sunshine here, no happiness everything was black and used. There was no purity in the city, it had been vulgarised by the inhabitants. Beggars lay on doorsteps, poor men with drunk, distorted visions. Men who had come to L.A. like I had done, and had been rejected, thrown away by their own society. Big ugly words were stuck on houses and enticing pictures were attached to every wall, whether big or small. I now understood how it would be every day that I stayed here. Only the city could win because the city

would not run away from me, I was the only one who could retreat. In the evening we talked with whores, drank from bar to bar and were chased by blind dogs. I slept on the back seat of the car.

'IS THIS WHAT THEY CALL THE PERMISSIVE SOCIETY?' *

I have come to a conclusion. The problem with this school is that it lacks real democracy. The aspirations of the boys are by no means clearly voiced. Now I am not suggesting we need a revolution, far from it. I and my colleagues are reasonable men. Instead I plan to introduce this change gradually. First of all, the monitorial and the staff should be elected annually. Then, when this idea has taken hold, they should both be abolished. In the monitors' place there would be conveners from all levels of the school, consulting their members on the decisions that needed to be taken. Instead of the staff, the boys would conduct the lessons communally, each sharing with the others any information that he thought useful. The problem of school fees would also be solved. In this upheaval, they could easily be abolished. I hear some murmurs from the back. Not practicable, do you say? Of course it is! We could throw ourselves on the state for financial assistance, or become a registered charity. But look at the advantages! Within five years we would be the first truly socialist public school. There's one problem, though. The socialists might close us down first.

* a quote from Arnold Bennett's delightful play *Habeas Corpus*.

IN RETROSPECT

(This is the editorial from the *Grantite* of the Play term 1918. It is interesting to wonder what the writer thought twenty-one years later.)

The greatest war in history, is all but at an end; after over four years of unparalleled effort, victory has at length crowned our arms. And what is the result? Out of all this turmoil, after all these sacrifices, a better world must emerge. Grandiose schemes are in the air, statesmen talk of reconstruction, and idealists of everlasting peace. Yet none of us, be he ever so humble, must fail to take his part. The future of the world is now in the hands of the rising generation, and it must now start to prepare itself for the task. There is no sphere which cannot be improved, and it is the duty of everyone to assist in that in which he finds himself; if it is small, it will prepare him for the future.

Grants, too, is by no means perfect; if it does not need reconstruction, yet it always needs capable hands to govern it, and it should be the ambition of every *Grantite* to rise to the head of the House, and, in the words of the Head Master, leave the place better than he found it. The boys of Grants come and go in quick succession, and therefore everyone must be ready to assume a position of responsibility, and no one should be incapable of doing so. Twelve fellows left us last term, all of whom helped to build up Grants; they have left us all the great task of

carrying it on, and we must prove ourselves worthy of that task. Some of us shine in the classroom, some on the playing-field, some in the realm of art and literature; some of us perhaps do not shine at all; but we can all work hard and steadily, set an example to our fellows, and by a spirit of emulation bring out the best that is in all of us.

We have won a greater victory, and we have cause to rejoice: but let us not rest on our laurels; let us rejoice but not exult, and let us keep a strong hand on our rejoicing, for we have as great a struggle still before us. One menace has been defeated, others have still to be faced, and it is OUR duty to face them. Those who are gone did not fail the world; let us not fail it either.

MUSIC COMPETITION

Grants have finally done it! After three attempts we are off the bottom of the music competition. We beat Rigauds by thirty with a total of 129 points. After fine solo performances by Mark Whittam-Smith and Ina De, we were still well in touch with the rest of the field by the final day. But on that final day, Grants came into its own in the ensemble section. The Grants Chamber Orchestra won a deserved place in the final for the second time in three years. When all the points were added up, we discovered that we had only just lost to Ashburnham for sixth place. Now that we have a music scholar in the house I think that there is no doubt that our rise up the table will continue. Lastly I must thank Mr. Brett who always works extremely hard for the house whenever the music competition comes around.

Neil E.F. Bennett
H.O.H. Music

WATER

This year a new Inter-House event was first run in addition to the House Regatta at the end of the Election term. This was called the "Inter-House Eight" and was run at the end of Lent Term. Each recognised eight that had rowed for the school during the term raced from Chiswick to the boathouse at Putney, and oarsmen in the winning crew receiving a certain number of points for his house, and the second crew less points and so on. Grants, with only seven oarsmen, did fairly well, coming third largely because Ben Edwards, and "Boris" Mills were both in the winning Junior 14 crew.

Last year's house Regatta was a disappointment although we did manage to raise ourselves off the bottom for the first time in three years. Jeremy Melvin sculled through two rounds of the senior sculls, and the Junior Four did well too. This consisted of Matthew Leeming, Adrian Kendall, Adam Winter and Andrew Brand, and was coxed by "Oscar" Raynes. Jeremy Melvin and Jo King unluckily lost to Wrens in the Senior Pairs.

At the time of writing the 1982 House Regatta is in progress, with Adrian Kendall and Paul Rhodes both through to the second round of the Junior 15 and Junior 14 Sculls respectively.

Unfortunately for the past few years we have lost our dominance in the boat club. However with several promising younger oarsmen we can hope to do better next year than in the years when Jo King and Jeremy Melvin were the only two Grantite oarsmen.

STATION REPORTS

Athletics:

Last year's disappointment of coming a close second in the Athletics Competition was amply compensated for by this year's win. We always rated our chances fairly highly (in a modest way of course!) and we proved that our confidence was not unfounded. This year's competition was of a very high standard all round, especially in the senior section in which several records were broken. Our team of only four (an exceptionally low figure), namely Paolo Paglierani, Adrian Baars, Chris Horne and Paul Wood did extremely well winning 8 out of 12 events, including best performances in the 200m, 400m, 800m, 1500m, High Jump and both the 4 x 100m and 4 x 400m relays.

The intermediate section was held together for us by Nick Wood and Jimmy Harrison, picking up valuable points to stay within reach of the good Ashburnham intermediate team.

The junior team again held a good third place in their section without shining brilliantly although we see a shot putter of the future in Martin Mills who putt a good 8m 26cms.

All in all it was a most enjoyable afternoon, even the weather obliging to make it a hard working but successful day for us.

Paolo Paglierani

Football Report:

The football season was not an outstanding one for us this year. We reached the semi-finals of the House Seniors in the Play term, but with only two station days left in the term we were forced to play our match against Liddells on a pitch more suited to ice-skating than football. Needless to say it was not a good game and we went down 2-1 to Liddells who were obviously more suited to the icy conditions than ourselves.

The Six-a-Side tournament in the Lent term was, on paper, a very open competition with 4 or 5 houses, including ourselves, in with a good chance. Alas it was not to be. Although we won some of the games, we lost two and found ourselves half way down the list at the end of the competition. Despite this, good performances were put in by Eddy Clark, who made some important saves in goal, Gary Baddeley, who held strong at the back, Paul Wood who mastered his 'sweeper' role and Alistair Forrest who looks a good prospect for the future.

I hope next year holds good things in store, and looking down the list, I don't see why it shouldn't be a bright one. Good luck!

Paolo Paglierani

Tennis Report

Drawing to the end of the summer term, an interhouse competition was organised by Mr. Stokes. Although Grant's was unseeded, the pair, J. Horne and C. Torchia, defeated Dryden's, the 1st seed, in the first round. The next round was comfortably won against Busby's, leaving a final match against Liddell's. When each house had won a singles match, a doubles match was played to decide the winner. Under serious pressure, and down 2-5 in the 1st set the Grantite pair pulled back to take the set and the next with ease.

OBITUARY

GEOFFREY DEVAS EVERINGTON

Geoffrey Everington, the senior member of the Patent Bar, has died at the age of 66.

The second son of a doctor, he was educated up Grants and was admitted as a student of Gray's Inn in 1934, being called to the Bar in 1939.

He soon found himself among those whose career was disrupted by the war. As a result of the asthma which afflicted him throughout his life, he contributed to the war effort by working on the technical side of the aircraft industry. His asthma never gave him any respite but he did not allow this to handicap him in his profession and he was never heard to complain about it.

He took Silk in 1968 and continued to be busy as a leader, right up until the time of his, so unexpected, death.

He always took an active part in the life of Gray's Inn. For many years he was a member of the Chapel choir. In 1976 he was made a Bencher in which capacity, again, he kept himself busy with the Inn's affairs.

Everyone who knew Geoffrey found him to possess those qualities which make for excellence in his profession: he was a formidable opponent but naturally quite above deception. He was unfailingly courteous to all, blessed with a lively sense of humour and always ready to help anyone with a problem. Not least, he was a warm-hearted friend.

Of the three of us who inhabited the tiny study 'Centre' in 1933, only one now remains. Eric Bompas was killed in action in Hong-Kong fighting against the Japanese. Geoffrey Everington has passed over 40 years later, and we extend our sincere condolences to his family.









GRANT'S HOUSE PLAY REVIEW THE RAPE OF THE LOCK

Grant's House has until recently been known for its lack of any kind of successful artistic events, but Nick Twyman's production of "The Rape of The Lock" was a welcome exception.

To take one of the most perfect poems in the language and present it in a dramatised reading was certainly ambitious: not only did they have to add something to the poem to assure its success, but the production also had to impress the flock of intellectual snobs at Westminster. Fortunately, they succeeded in both of these.

The lines were spoken clearly and effectively, thus making an often grammatically loose verse accessible and comprehensible.

The director, contrary to most theatrical directors at Westminster, actually thought about his audience: two or more voices were used for one character's speech, thus preventing us from getting terribly bored.

Jason Morell was, as usual, magnificent, as was Jason Rubens, whom I hope will further his theatrical career at Westminster. Charlotte Ellison, Alex Goldring and Neil Bennett also spoke superbly, but could not keep up with Jason Morell's and Jason Rubens' brilliance and perception.

I would like to congratulate Nick Twyman and, of course, all the actors, for all the pleasure they gave us, and I hope that future Westminster productions will take "The Rape of the Lock" as an example.

N.P. Gough



OLD GRANTITE CLUB

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Tuesday, January 26th 1982

Mr. J. Anderson	Mr. R. Mytton-Mills
Mr. G. Chichester	Mr. G. Payne
Mr. J. Doll	Mr. G.C. Pope
Mr. F.J. Earle	Mr. P. Ray
Mr. J.W. Geare	Mr. S. Rodway
Mr. K. Gilbertson	Mr. J.R. Smith
Mr. D. Grieve	Mr. V.J.G. Stavridi
Mr. A. Hadden	Mr. Stephen
Mr. P.G. Hollings	Major V.T. Tenison
Mr. F.D. Hornsby	Sir William van Straubenzee MBE, MP
Mr. G. Illingworth	Mr. C.D. Williams
	Mr. T.M. Williams
Mr. J.S. Baxter – Housemaster	Mr. A.N. Winckworth
	Mr. J. Woodford

The 1982 Annual General Meeting and Sherry Party was held on Tuesday 26th Up Grants by kind permission of the Housemaster. His Honour Judge Michael Argyle presided.

The members listed above attended.

A few moments silence were observed as a tribute to the late Lord Rea.

The Summer Drinks Party had been very successful attracting over a hundred guests. Our thanks to the Housemaster for allowing us to hold the Party Up Grants.

After the meeting, members adjourned to the Housemaster's Rooms for sherry where they were joined by the Housemaster and Mrs. Baxter, the House Tutors, Matron, the Head of House and the Editor and Business Manager of the Grantite Review.

DATES TO NOTE

Tuesday, November 23rd, 1982 Drinks Party

Thursday, January 27th, 1983 Annual General Meeting.

Invitations to both these functions are enclosed.

CLUB TIES

The new Club Ties are now available from the Hon. Treasurer, price £2.75, plus 25p postage and packing. Please send your orders, with cheque, to P.G. Hollings, 40 Holders Hill Gardens, London NW4 1NP.

A LAST WORD

By the time you read this, the Grantite’s editorial team will probably be the most wanted men in Britain. Earlier they were some of the world’s most elusive. It is either by chance or some dreadful mistake that this magazine finally got printed at all.

Editor Neil “I’m really too good for this job, you know” Bennett

Sub-Editors Patrick “Don’t worry. I will write something” O’Hara
and William “hairstyle” Brittain-Catlin

Business Managers John “I’m phoning around tomorrow” Schofield
and Tom “on the sax” Hornsby

Many thanks to Nick Gough and others for their great photographs. Thanks also to Mr. Baxter who provided helpful advice and a shoulder to cry on. Lastly, I take this opportunity to fulfil a lifetime ambition, so here goes. “ALLO MUM.”

That this edition of the Grantite Review has appeared at all is due to the assistance of the printers, GLIDELYNN LTD., and the heroic last minute efforts of John Schofield, the late replacement for the Business Manager.

The Advertising market is always an accurate indicator of a recession, and this year proved to be a continual headache for the Editor and Business Manager of the magazine. Many long-running advertisers, including the Services, have cut back and new business was almost impossible to find.

The last edition of the ‘Grantite Review’ carried an appeal for help to Old Grantites who have advertising/business connections – there was no response. Unless there is an improvement in the economy now, I foresee even further problems for the Business Manager over next year’s magazine. Old Grantites must recognise that there is a limit to the amount of time and effort boys can put into chasing advertisers, and that in this current climate the result might be a much smaller magazine and/or a substantial deficit.

*J.S. Baxter
Housemaster*

Floreat.

Theatres Concerts
Sporting Events Pop Concerts

ABBEY BOX OFFICE LTD

27 Victoria Street,
London SW1H 0HD
Tel: 01 222 2061/2062

Air Sea Rail

ABBEY TRAVEL SERVICE LTD

27 Victoria Street
London SW1H 0HD
Tel: 01 222 9422

For a friendly and efficient service in the centre of London

try

ABBEY

Business house and private accounts welcome

All credit cards accepted.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR SECOND PAY PACKET GO A LITTLE FURTHER THAN YOUR FIRST.

Hopefully many of you will be starting your first job soon. With it will come that much awaited first pay packet.

What will you do with all the money?

Quite understandably, you'll probably want to throw it around a little. Some new records, maybe, or new clothes. Perhaps a slap-up meal or a few generous rounds at the pub.

There's plenty to spend it on. But, as you'll find, not usually enough to spend.

Which is why it might make sense to ask your employer to pay your salary direct into a Barclays account.

We'll give you a cheque book, and free banking for a year. We'll also help you manage your money in a period when you're hardly likely to be rolling in it.

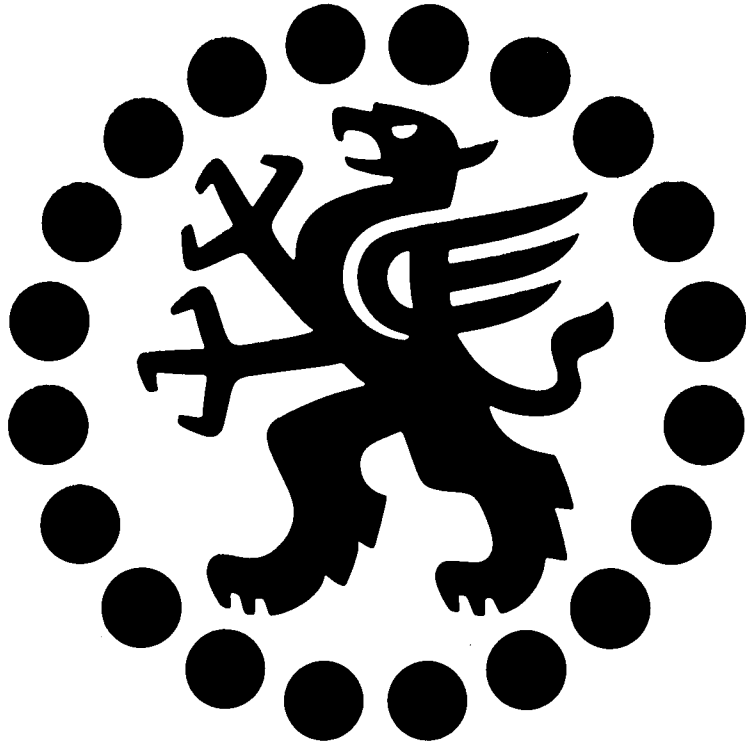
And tell you about a whole range of other services we can offer besides a safe place for your cash.

We can't put more money in your pay packet. But we think you'll find we can help make whatever's in it get a little further.

For our booklet "Starting Work: A year's free Banking for all School Leavers" write to: Mr J Lawson, Barclays Bank Limited, Juxon House, 94 St. Paul's Churchyard, London EC4M 8EH. Or call in at any branch.



BARCLAYS



Midland

Come and talk to the listening bank

Midland Bank plc

When you start work it could pay you to mention our name

Opening a Lloyds Bank current account when you start work can help you in so many different ways. You don't need to carry lots of cash with you as you can pay for most things by cheque. A Cashpoint card is free to all Lloyds customers and lets you withdraw cash at the touch of a button from over 1000 machines in Great Britain. A Lloyds account is efficient because regular statements help you keep track of your spending and income. And it can help you save for things like holidays, a car or even a deposit on a place of your own. Provided you stay in credit we'll run your account completely free of bank charges for at least a year

if you start a monthly-paid job within six months of leaving school or sixth-form college.

You'll find full details in our leaflet "When you start work let Lloyds Bank help you manage your money" and a lot of valuable advice in our Black Horse Guide "When you start earning." You can get them both free from your local Lloyds Bank branch.

Call in and ask about opening an account.



At the sign of the Black Horse



**Lloyds
Bank**

Lloyds Bank Plc, 711 Lombard Street, London EC3P 3BS.

WHATEVER YOUR FAVOURITE SUBJECT NOBODY
CAN HOLD YOUR INTEREST LIKE NATWEST.

While you're at school you probably won't have to worry about paying tax on your savings. Because we don't deduct 'tax' you can get a better rate of interest when you save in a NatWest Deposit account.

You'll also be kept regularly informed on how much interest you're totting up.

The time will come when you will need to open a NatWest current account for your everyday money and you'll get a personalised cheque book so you can draw money out easily and quickly.


We even go further to help you at school by allowing up to £200 in commission — free NatWest travel cheques and foreign currency in any one year.

In fact we make no charge at all to our savings or current account customers who are still at school.

We know that if we can make life easier for you now, we've more chance of holding your interest later on.

Start banking with NatWest.

10/10 ✓

 **NatWest**
At School Service

