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Transcript:

The College Coiffeur

Do you want your hair to have that cared for, casual look? Or perhaps you prefer a Marlon Brando cut, or a sleek Italian cut style. Mayfair offers these to the wealthy, but did you know they can be yours too, and all for the price of a shampoo?

At Barrett Street Technical College you will be doing the students a service by laying your head on the basin and offering yourself as a guinea pig. There seem to be recognised days for departments for jaunts to Barrett Street. On Friday it is crowded with sociologists, eager to turn every head at their weekend social work, and on Tuesday geographers fight over copies of S-m-t. But even their loud comments cease when the headmistress enters. Instead of chatty informality there is a reverent silence. The girl dressing a wig tries to look enthusiastic about it, and those doing their first perm gaze at a strand of their victim's hair that unwinds bright pink, as if it happened every day.

The transformation from student to well-groomed young lady takes nearly two hours and if you are suffering from too much hopping you may enjoy the luxury of a pedicure too.

It is rumoured that one of the classes consists entirely of men, but we have not been able to verify this, unfortunately. There are other hairdressing schools in London, but such is our loyalty to Barrett Street that we wouldn't give 2d. to let Raymond lay his hands on our lustrous, manageable curls – even if we had 2d.