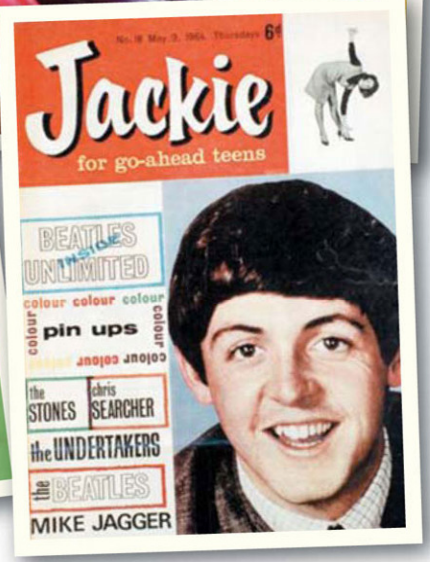




IT'S CHILD'S PLAY

Pocket Money

Getting it and Spending it



You'd get a half-penny or a penny a week pocket money. A stick of **Spanish** was a farthing – that's liquorice. If you wanted to go to the pictures, you'd get round your father and ask him for another penny. In 1910, we had to go to Wolverton for the pictures – there wasn't one in Stony. *Cecil Palmer, Memories of Milton Keynes*

My brother and I were each given sixpence a week pocket money (2½p) which we'd spend on **sweets**, coming home from school. My favourites were rainbow and lemon sherbert in small paper bags which you ate by dipping your finger in and licking. By the time I got home, my finger would be bright yellow or pink. *Margaret Persaud*

Hooton's Bazaar used to have the whole of the inside room of Wolverton Market. Mother would give me a penny to choose a metal animal/toy and in this way I built up a farmyard and a zoo. *Audrey Lambert*

At secondary school, I spent my money on the **Jackie** magazine. I was allowed to pin the posters from Jackie onto my bedroom wall. My favourites were The Monkees and The Beatles. We once dug up plants from our garden and set up a stall trying to sell them to any passing neighbours. Mum wasn't pleased with our enterprise. *Margaret Persaud*