

2-F28PO1

WARDENS ARE SO COURTEOUS.

60/76.

One of our cameramen went behind the scenes to see what the Metropolitan Police have up their sleeve. This fine body of fifty-year-olds (that's the average age) are the first of the new Traffic Wardens, in training to keep the traffic flowing. Mostly former servicemen, they soon finished their basic training. How can we prevent the ever-increasing traffic halting into one big jam? Parking meters, in the City of Westminster, have done something, but there are still scores of streets and squares being turned into unofficial car parks. What can we do? You've got to park somewhere? All right, but NOT in the wrong places, says Scotland Yard. So from now on the Traffic Wardens will see that parking-meter rules are observed, as well as informing motorists where they can park, and coming down on those who do so in forbidden spots. And it's all going to be done courteously; no slanging matches; just say, "What awful weather we're having", sir, and fine him two pounds.

Here's a car that's overstayed its time. So take the number, out with the fine book, and when the driver comes back he gets a friendly intimation that he must send the money by post. Parking penalties remain but other offences carry a fine of two pounds.

Having thoroughly filmed it all our cameraman went back to his car, his service to the community performed. Well; there's gratitude for you.