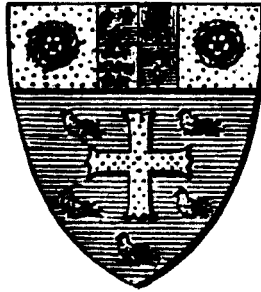


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The

Grantite

Review



Nascitur exiguus

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Vol XV. No. 9.

PLAY TERM, 1937.

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EDITORIAL.

“ They are gone, all are gone, the old familiar faces ”—said Charles Lamb in one of his worser poems. These may also be the feelings of the reader when he opens this edition of the *Grantite Review*. Gone are the old individual criticisms of House teams and gone, too, are the lists of Literary Society casts that were so useful in filling up the end pages.

Let us explain. Of late, much criticism has been levelled against the *Grantite Review* on the various grounds of dullness, excessive price, delay in publication and many other such arguments. The majority of these attacks were unjustified but, nevertheless, the fact remains that the *Grantite* costs more than the *Elizabethan* and is worth relatively less. Even taking into account that it is a magazine purely for Grantites, past and present, we do feel that it has slowly been sinking in a mire of dullness, and that its production was becoming purely a matter of routine, rather than an interesting event. We want to try to emphasize that it is essentially a House magazine and that everyone in the House is responsible for its support. It is the only House paper that appears regularly in printed form and it has been doing so now for more than 50 years.

The object of the *Grantite* is not only to provide accounts of football matches, or races down at water. You cannot fill a magazine with sporting news alone, any more than you can make a sandwich out of butter and jam. The basis of all sandwiches is bread and in the same way the basis of all magazines is good articles. With a view to obtaining suitable articles a Literary Supplement was produced about a year ago, containing the best of a large and varied number of contributions sent in. Many of these, in addition to those which found space in that number, were of considerable merit, and there is obviously plenty of literary ability in the House if people can be bothered to write. Every member of the House is responsible for doing his bit towards the production of the *Grantite* as much as he would in any other House activity. Sport counts for a great deal in School life and only too often people are apt to be judged entirely on their sporting achievements. The majority of the House do not get the chance to play or row for the House and it is to these people that we specially appeal. Now is their chance to prove that the pen—if not equal to the sword—is at least equal to the cricket bat.

HOUSE NOTES.

These left us last term :—G. L. Y. Radcliffe, D. L. Wilkinson, D. F. Cunliffe, S. Moller, J. C. S. Doll and F. H. Hughes, (boarders). Also : H. A. Budgett, H. T. N. Sears and J. M. Archibald (half-boarders).

We welcome this term :—P. N. Ray, J. R. Russ, C. I. A. Beale, D. O'R. Dickey, F. W. E. Fursdon, V. T. M. R. Tenison and W. R. van Straubenzee, (boarders). Also : D. J. Mitchell and J. D. B. Andrews (half-boarders).

In Inner are M. L. Patterson, J. P. Hart, J. W. Woodbridge (boarders) and P. H. Bosanquet (half-boarder).

In Outer are J. O. L. Dick, C. R. Strother-Stewart, R. D. Rich, R. A. Reed (boarders) and H. H. E. Batten, A. B. Watson-Gandy, R. V. C. Cleveland-Stevens and W. P. Budgett (half-boarders).

In Middle are J. K. Morland, R. L. Fevez, F. E. Noel-Baker (boarders) and B. V. I. Greenish, D. Dawnay and P. FitzHugh (half-boarders).

We were beaten in the first round of Juniors 3—2 by Home-boarders.

We finished sixth in the League.

We won the O.T.C. Camp Cup.

We won the Boxing Cup.

We heartily congratulate B. V. I. Greenish on his football Pinks, R. A. Reed on his Thirds, and R. O. I. Borradaile and C. E. Newman on their Colts colours.

Congratulations to M. G. Finn and I. J. Abrahams on their Half Pinks for Boxing.

Congratulations to D. C. Evans, E. R. Cawston, and D. J. Mitchell on their Football Juniors.

In the O.T.C. M. L. Patterson has been promoted to Under Officer, J. W. Woodbridge to Sergeant, H. H. E. Batten, R. A. Reed and R. L. Fevez to Lance-Corporals. These last three are to be congratulated on passing Part I of Certificate A.

In the Scouts P. H. Bosanquet and B. V. I. Greenish have been promoted Patrol Leaders.

J. W. Woodbridge has been appointed Captain of Athletics and Captain of Boxing.

J. P. Hart has been appointed Head of the Music.

M. L. Patterson has been appointed Hon. Secretary of Football.

As well as those previously mentioned, C. E. Newman, J. K. Morrison and N. D. Sandelson boxed for the School.

J. W. Woodbridge, R. O. I. Borradaile and D. S. Winckworth are in the School Fives Team.

R. A. Reed is in the Shooting Eight.

THE PLAY SUPPER.

The Play Supper was held on Tuesday, December 21st. Hall was appropriately decorated in red, white and blue as a last reminder of Coronation Year. After the King's health, the Head of the House rose and thanked the Housemaster and Mrs. Murray Rust for the excellent dinner. On the whole, he said, the House had had an unsuccessful year. In the Lent Term we had lost the Long Distance Cup, the Relay Cup and the Athletic Challenge Cup. We had also lost the Squad Drill Cup and had been beaten in the Final of Juniors. Our one success had been in retaining the Art Cup. In the Election Term we had regained possession of the Senior Cricket Shield, the O.T.C. Camp Cup and the Junior Fives Cup, although we had lost all our water trophies and the Squire Bowl. In the Play Term our Juniors had been beaten in the first round, but we had won the Boxing Cup for the first time since 1929. He then proposed the toast of "Floreat." The Housemaster then spoke and introduced the guests, saying how sorry he was that Mr. R. T. Squire was unable to be present owing to a recent illness. He then proposed the health of the Guests. Mr. Bevan replied for the Guests, and, in an excellent speech, deplored the prevalence of discipline in schools.

The New Boys sang with varying degrees of skill, though none lacked determination. Community singing and songs by the Chiswickites followed. The Old Grantites did not fail us. Mr. Garrard revealed the early history of the Old Grantite Club and then assisted Mr. Bevan in the Grantite folk song, inspired by one John Minchin. Mr. Reed gave us some of his evergreen monologues and Mr. Radcliffe carried on his father's tradition by singing "The Carrion Crow." The evening closed with the singing of "John Peel," "Auld Lang Syne," the School Song and the National Anthem.

ROME, A.D.69.

The Story based on a remark in Plutarch's life of Galba.

"The richest man in Rome," thought Spiclus, as he walked down a narrow cobbled street past the garish wine shops and squalid houses of the slummy quarter where the circus hands were quartered. The cheap houses, mostly wooden, a very few of rough stones stuck together with cement, belonged to his friends. For he was popular in his district: but for all that he longed to get away from the place. "When I've got my freedom and my reward I shall get out at once." He knew the danger of this place at night, even when he only had a few pence, but with two talents how much more the houses would seem to lean in towards him, how much more stifling would be the sense of enclosure, of imminent attack. He thought of the shadows of the houses, which the moon made, and which seemed to engulf you completely, to drown you in their intensity as you stepped into them, and of the sickening lurch of attack, and perhaps some blood still liquid between the cobbles in the morning.

This last thought brought back his gladness that he was getting away from all that fearful atmosphere. He thought back to the early morning when Sulpicius Clitus had made him the promise of two talents and his freedom from the theatre if he would win his fellow-gladiators over to Galba's cause.

Galba, that richest man in Rome, could now claim the support of the Roman gladiators in his revolt against Nero Cæsar. It had been hard work for Spiclus to get their support for a man who was unknown to them—Galba had been in Spain for the last eight years—but Nero's unpopularity had made it easier.

The crouched and deformed houses of the slums had slowly been giving way to larger, better houses as he walked, and now close by the Forum, virile white houses reared themselves upwards from the still dirty, but much cleaner, roadways.

Underfoot, too, the cobble stones suddenly gave way to large blocks: he was there! The Forum was crammed with people, waiting aimlessly about, having got wind that something was going to happen. Rumours about Galba had been flying about a lot lately, Otho had been mentioned too, and Vindex, and Virginius. But now everyone seemed so excited, something definite must be going to happen. The Forum would not be so crowded if it was not.

A murmur of anticipation hung over the mob as the newcomers squeezed their ways between the people already there. Spiclus pushed his way into the crowd for no particular reason, merely wishing to be somewhere else, and struggled on until he was

standing beneath the temple of Jupiter, with its huge terrace at the middle of which is a triumphal arch. On each side, leading up to it, are massive marble columns, standing like the mummies of legionaries at attention. In the exact centre of the arch itself, Tiberius, just before he left Rome, had set up a cross on which a full-grown male lion had been crucified. But now standing there on the same spot is an immense statue of Nero. A huge togaed figure he stood there, looking out over the Forum with that effeminately cruel face—staring out over the whole city, he is so tall ; watching, listening, noting all that goes on in it.

Spiclus turned to look in the same direction as the statue to see what it sees, when there was a tremendous movement in the crowd. The whole people moved forward towards Jove's Temple with extraordinary speed and Spiclus was jammed, unable to turn round, with his back to the Temple.

The crowd was gazing right past him, eyes turned upward, whispering excitedly about the man who had appeared on the Terrace.

An awful silence fell suddenly on the crowd as its foolish communal mind watched fascinated, the men moving about, pulling, straining, and relaxing, and then pushing, until suddenly the statue gave a gigantic shudder. Then another, swaying slightly on its rigid feet, then more and more and the crowd was gripped by a feeling of terror. It surged away from the Temple as if avoiding a sword thrust, lurching this way and that in an endeavour to get out of the way of this thing which Spiclus could not see. It surged again and Spiclus was free : he turned round and looked at that rigid body, toppling slowly, silently, over towards him. He felt that it should have screamed. Spiclus, open-mouthed, panting, looked up and gave a parched shriek which was buried in a second by the roar of crushing, cracking metal on stone. War had been declared.

J. L. D.

FOOTBALL.

First Round of Juniors.

Grant's 2, Homeboarders 3.

Played up Fields on Tuesday, November 16th. The ground was heavy and wet on top, but there was little wind when the teams took the field. Borradaile won the toss for Grant's and Homeboarders kicked off defending the Vauxhall end. Although Grant's forced two corners in the first few minutes, they did not look dangerous. From a free kick in mid-field the Homeboarder forwards

got the ball and Dallyn, who was unmarked, scored from close range, after five minutes' play. Five minutes later, Homeboarders increased their lead through Renny, whose shot gave Cawston no chance.

Two up in the first ten minutes and to the Homeboarders supporters the only question was "How many will we win by?" Grant's, however, had different views. They began to play more as a team and the forwards began to get more of the ball, but Peck and Macwhinnie were kicking well and scoring chances were few. Once, however, Yealland, tackled by two opponents, shot inches wide of the post with Blake beaten and on another occasion Winckworth's first-time drive from a centre was well saved. On the whole play was fairly even and both sides were playing clever football, especially the inside forwards. Neither goal was in serious danger, mainly owing to the fact that the wing men were completely held by the opposing backs, and Mitchell in particular was playing a very good game.

Five minutes before half-time Newman eluded Macwhinnie and, beating Black with a glorious cross shot, reduced Homeboarders' lead to one goal. After the interval, both sides showed enormous improvement in attack, and play went rapidly from end to end. Cawston was often in action and he did not suffer at all by comparison with Blake, the Colts' 'keeper. After a quarter of an hour of fast play, Evans put the finishing touch to a clever movement and scored with a shot that left Blake standing. That put Grant's on level terms. Homeboarders, having seen their substantial lead disappear like Alice's Cheshire Cat, flung themselves into the attack literally and metaphorically. Their movements were mostly spoilt by over-eagerness, and one or other of their forwards usually managed to get offside at the crucial moment. An injury to the swarthy Mango, conspicuous by his fluttering shirt tails, delayed play for a minute or two, but eventually the final whistle went with the score at two all.

A draw would have been a fair result on the play, but unfortunately a definite result had to be obtained and 20 minutes extra time was played. Both sides looked rather tired when they lined up again, and the standard of play began to decline in consequence. Homeboarders' superior combination began to tell and Renny scored what proved to be the winning goal. After the change of ends Grant's attacked desperately but although they forced a couple of corners, the Homeboarders' goal—like the house built on a rock—fell not, and they were left winners by the odd goal in five.

On the run of the play Homeboarders were just a shade the better side; mainly owing to their superior all-round combination. Grant's, however, played with great courage and determination and to equalise after being two goals down is in itself a fine achievement;

even though they did not win we can still add "better luck next time."

The teams were :—

Homeboarders.—G. A. S. Blake, goal ; O. J. Peck and G. M. Macwhinnie, backs ; A. D. M. Nash, J. H. Page-Wood (captain) and A. C. J. Mango, half-backs ; G. M. Woodwark, I. A. Renny, M. H. Brashier, P. L. Gardiner and J. Dallyn, forwards.

Grant's.—E. R. Cawston, goal ; F. D. Gammon and D. J. Mitchell, backs ; I. J. Abrahams, R. O. I. Borradaile (captain) and L. E. Cranfield, half-backs ; C. E. Newman, D. C. Evans, D. S. Winckworth, M. F. T. Yealland and V. T. M. R. Tenison, forwards.

GRANT'S LEAGUE.

Once again Grant's league took up a position very near the bottom of the league table. This was by no means the fault of the league players, who showed an enormous amount of keenness, in spite of the depressing environment in which the games had to be played. Unfortunately for the league, Grant's supplies the school games with a considerable number of players, and there is a resulting deficit in league players.

This year there were two rounds played for the league cup. Grant's started by losing its first four matches. After that, however, the league recovered, won its next four matches, and by the end of the first round stood fourth. The second round was one long list of defeats, and the league ended up as sixth.

The abolition of colts game, which, in my opinion, serves no useful purpose, would improve leagues considerably, or at least colts game could be devoted to the Lent term when leagues cease to function. The majority of colts game players infinitely prefer leagues, where there is some purpose in winning, to colts game. Thus, instead of leagues becoming a complete farce, it would be possible to have a really good game.

Many members of the house were greatly interested in the activities of the league, but the league, although it tried hard, hardly justified this interest. Nevertheless, when there was not a second game, Grant's was able to place an extremely formidable team in the field, without the strength of other houses being greatly increased.

R. L. F.

THE WATER.

The Play Term is perhaps the most dull one down at Putney. For the first half of it there is tubbing, which, although very necessary, does not tend to soothe one's mind. But still it has to be done so we must not grumble. After the exeat two sliding-seat eights were put out, being coached by Mr. Carleton and Mr. Rowe. There were five Grantites in the two eights, the same number as a year ago. There was only one event of any excitement during the latter half of the term ; or perhaps it may not be called an excitement for those concerned. A race was arranged between the two senior eights, and all went fairly well until we came up opposite to the boathouse when one eight suddenly dropped behind. The cause was soon obvious for slowly the boat went down into the icy waters and the occupants had the very unpleasant experience of being in the river for nearly a quarter of an hour. Soon the form of "Bossy" was seen speeding to the rescue, spray flying from the bows of his dinghy! All were brought safely to shore and were revived with brandy and tea.

There was only one outing to Kew, and that on one of the unpleasant days of the term. Having rowed up in rain and snow, we did our best to revive our dampened spirits at the "Flora." The water had improved on the way back and we arrived back at the boathouse happier than when we had set out. J. P. H.

BOXING.

A greater number of Grantites have attended the class this term than ever before in my experience, and they boxed to such good effect in the early part of the term that no fewer than six members of the House were selected to represent the School against Lancing in the Gym on October 26th.

C. E. Newman was unfortunately out of School ; but of the four fights won by the School, as against the seven won by Lancing, three were won by Grantites, namely J. W. Woodbridge, M. G. Finn, I. J. Abrahams, the remaining winner being A. L. Dorling, a Rigaudite. Of the other two Grantites, J. K. Morrison, in the heavy-weight division, unfortunately had a much taller and heavier opponent than himself and was unable to cope with his superior reach ; and N. D. Sandelson, in the 6 stone weight, just lost a very even fight.

Finn, apparently, was unwilling to remain inside the ropes longer than was necessary, for he stretched his opponent on the canvas long enough to win by a knock-out, about 40 seconds from

the beginning of the fight. Abraham's opponent was heard to remark after their fight that "he didn't half punch hard," which just about sums it up.

The other event of importance in Boxing this term was the Inter-House Competition which I am very pleased to say was won by Grant's by the handsome margin of 58 points to 46. Grant's won seven of the ten weights and provided both finalists in the under 12st. 7lb. weight. This fight between Greenish and Morrison was probably the best of the evening, if not from the point of view of skill, most certainly from the point of view of pluck and ceaseless attack. Greenish was the winner. In the 6st. 7lb. weight, Sandelson got the decision in a close fight with Long Hartley of Busby's. Of the other five Grantite winners, Budgett (7st. 7lb.), Newman (8st. 6lb.), Finn (9st. 9lb.) and Woodbridge (10st. 7lb.) had their fights stopped in the first round, and Abrahams (9st.), by dint of some telling body blows, won midway through the third round.

The Head Master was present at the Gymnasium and kindly presented the Medals to the winners after the competition.

J. W. W.

THE O.T.C.

Another camp is over, and the Camp Cup in Hall is the only tangible reminder of the Yorkshire Moors and palliasses that would have provided a good test for any Indian Fakir. The usual round of training has started again. For the first half of the term, No. 1 Platoon were working for Certificate A. All the Grantite candidates passed the practical part with ease and Reed, Fevez and Batten have since been promoted to Lance-Corporals. The written part of the examination was held on the day after the Exeat, but as Christmas is the close season for Army examiners, the results will not be known until next February.*

We had one Field Day, at Tadworth. This was divided into two parts. In the first phase, the attacking force cunningly led by the Sergeant-Major, almost outwitted the defenders, but thanks to a fine cross-country run by Sergt. Woodbridge and his platoon the situation was saved. The cease-fire blew with the two forces lying a few yards from each other, rapidly disposing of their blanks in each other's faces. The attackers then marched off and retired into a wood to dig themselves in. However, by means of tricky scouting, their positions were discovered and, as Caesar would have said: "Since they were not ready and because the attack, having been launched out of a wood at a run, was fierce, they not only turned their backs but also broke into a run and thus were easily beaten by inferior numbers."

This term we welcome back to the Corps, our Housemaster, Captain T. M. Murray-Rust. On becoming Housemaster of Grant's, he relinquished his command of the Corps, but somehow we felt that we should see him again in uniform. This belief was strengthened when he occasionally accompanied us on Field days and now this term he is back in the khaki again. He has been working mostly with No. 3 Platoon, who are taking Certificate A next November, and instructing them in the art of platoon drill with skeleton platoons, consisting of four guides and two ropes. This method enables cadets to get much more practice in commanding squads and if they go wrong the consequences are not so disastrous.

At this time when so much is being done to increase the size of the corps it would seem that one of the essentials would be to provide a comfortable uniform. One of the chief reasons that deter boys from joining the corps is that they object to having their bodies encased in scrubby tunics with high collars that catch them under the chin every time they turn their heads. The uncomfatableness of the uniform is emphasised by the number of boys who prefer to change in the lunch hour and again directly after parade so that they can work in comfort in school. Of those who wear the uniform all day the majority are forced to wear "protective clothing," usually pyjamas, beneath their tunics and breeches. If they do not, they are irritated all day long by the harsh quality material of which the uniforms are made. It is significant that on uniform parade days for the O.T.C. and the Scouts, those in the Corps take off their uniforms as soon as possible, whereas the Scouts are quite content to wear their uniform for the rest of the day until they go to bed. The inference is obvious.

* Great activity on the part of the examiners has resulted in us hearing that Lance-Corporals Reed, Batten and Fevez have passed Part II of Certificate A. We congratulate them all.

M. L. P.

ODE TO BEGINNING OF TERM.

Yet once more, O ye Classics, and once more
 Ye Maths abstruse, with lesson ever-drear
 We come beneath thy stern and august rule,
 And, in thy chastening school,
 Explore thy mysteries with endless fear
 Of dire "Up Schools" which mock and leer.
 Now do we greatly crave the vanished "vac,"
 For holidays are dead—and term is back,
 Good Holidays, and have not left their peer,
 Who would not sing for Holidays ?

GRANT'S LITERARY SOCIETY.**Play Term.**

We have fortunately been very unrestricted in our number of meetings this term. There have been eleven, during which we read the following plays :—

" Much ado about nothing	<i>Shakespeare.</i>
" Scenes from Victoria Regina "	<i>L. Housman.</i>
" Orders are Orders "	<i>I. Hay.</i>
" Arms and the Man "	<i>G. B. Shaw.</i>
" Fortunato "	<i>Quintero.</i>
" King Richard III "	<i>Shakespeare.</i>

The scenes from " Victoria Regina " were a great change from anything we have read before. Patterson's reading of the *Intruder* into Buckingham Palace, was very amusing. " I only wanted to burn it down," he says to Prince Albert, " to see all about it in the papers to-morrow."

Tears from laughing came with " Orders are Orders." Noel-Baker was especially funny reading the part of " Mr. Waggemeyer," the American film director. " Have a nice cigar," was the only form of greeting he seemed to have. It was even more amusing than the " Middle Watch," which we read a few terms ago.

" Arms and the Man " and " Fortunato," both farcical plays, only occupied two readings, and we ended the term with " Richard III " with all its bloody executions and murders, and its silent ghosts.

J. P. H.

THE SCHOOL MISSION.

Once again the time has come to deposit a shilling in Inner for Mission Money. Of all the really useless things to do with a shilling that probably strikes most people as the worst. But before condemning this use of your parent's money, consider for what purpose it is being spent, and judge if it does not compare favourably with the use you would have put it to yourself.

Westminster School, being an educational centre where money is liable to be chucked about fairly freely, undertook to run a boys' club, for those less fortunate than themselves, way back in the recesses of the nineteenth century. The club has thrived, together with a Cadet Corps which has developed alongside it. The membership of the club is now over fifty and it possesses four rooms in Napier Hall. And yet all we are asked to contribute to this scheme is a shilling per person per term. It seems indeed a

humble request, when one remembers that the annual club expenditure is over £300.

But even if one's termly subscription is reluctantly relinquished, there is another way in which one can help the club as a whole and bring pleasure to its members individually. Westminster boys have recently been allowed to go down to the club during prep. and to see what the Mission is like and to join in the billiards and darts which take place down there. Grantites used to be predominant among those who attended. Last term, however, the number diminished to three, and it is for that reason that I take this opportunity to ask for more support from Grant's. Come down any time you have no prep. to do. Surely anything is better than sitting in Hall with a monitor glowering at you, and I am sure you will enjoy yourself at the club if you come more than once. Don't give up after the first visit ; you are probably shy, they are probably shy, and nothing much happens. But after two or three times, when they have got used to your face and you have got used to their way of scoring at ping-pong, you will enjoy yourself as much as they do, and that is saying a lot.

P. H. B.

COMMEN.

Commem. went off this year in its customary blaze of glory. For one blissful day everyone stopped work to look out of their form room windows and watch the awnings going up and several boys lost their way in the long winding passages of pink and white canvas that snaked their way across Yard.

In the evening cars rolled up outside the cloisters and deposited O.W.s by the dozen, with their nearest and dearest and offsprings trailing behind them. Everyone was in excessively evening dress and almost everyone had forgotten his tickets. At the Abbey door they were greeted by a bevy of pink-sashed monitors, who ushered them about with appropriate dignity. The service began at 8.30 p.m. and for the time being the social side of things was suspended. After the psalms came the long list of benefactors among whom we were glad to hear our old favourites, Gulielmus Bill and Gratia Annabella Slade.

The service ended, the general exodus was effectively stemmed by a barricade of immense collection plates. Unfortunately, the collection nearly blew away when the doors were opened. All things considered, people seemed to find their way up School quite quickly. There were 1,150 people there, but, even so, quite a lot of people managed to get from one end of the room to the other. The Orchestra seemed to be quite happy playing by itself in one corner.

A note had been sent round to all boys telling them not to eat too much ; and for all one knows a note may have been sent round to the parents as well, but these precautions proved to be quite unnecessary, for the refreshments were securely barred to all and sundry by a solid barrier of O.W.s standing shoulder to shoulder in the manner of a police cordon.

As the night advanced the air became increasingly rarified, until, towards the end, one was breathing in pure smoke. This, however, could not go on for long and people began to drift away one by one. It was with a feeling of satisfied pomp that a steady stream of visitors marched down the canvas passages to their waiting cars, looking forward to the next Commemoration in three years' time.

**Conclusions of the British Workman on reading in the Press
the behaviour of foreign countries in the previous year.**

“ The Japanese are actin' very queer,
Beatin' up the East, or so I 'ear :
But after every fight
They say “ Sorry,” quite polite,
And it's this I can't get right.
Blimey, what a nation!

“ Aw, well, I'm very glad as 'ow I'm English.
Mucky sort o' life to be a Jap.
Well, I sniped the Bosch it's true
In the War—well, didn't you ?
But did I say “ Sorry ” too ?
Lor' No!
I'm very glad I'm English.

“ In Turkey now there lives a funny cuss
Wat wants 'is bloomin' race to dress like us.
And “ I'll shoot 'im ” 'e sez
' Oo tilts 'is blinkin' fez
(As the French say) on 'is ' nez ' ! ”
Blimey, what a Nation!

“ Aw, well, I'm very glad as 'ow I'm English.
No Kemals with dress reforms out 'ere.
Nasty if one night,
'Cos me 'at was not quite right,
They came an' shot at sight
W-e-l-l,
I'm very glad I'm English.

“ In Russia there’s some stoopid sort o’ chat
 To make the world a ‘ pro-le-tar-i-at ’
 But, instead o’ sitting tight
 Till their Army’s quite orlright,
 They shoot their gen’rals in the night.
 Blimey, wot a nation.

“ Aw, well, we’re very glad as ‘ow we’re English
 Though there *are* some ruddy Communists down ‘ere
 But our gen’rals needn’t run
 To get away from Jim Maxton,
 ‘Cos ‘e doesn’t use a gun.
 So—that
 They’re very glad they’re English.
 So—to say it in a word,
 Old England’s much preferred—
 And we all are very glad as ‘ow we’re English.”

D. D.

CORRESPONDENCE.

2, Little Deans Yard.

February 1st, 1938.

To the Editor of *The Grantite*.

Dear Sir,—May I ask the probable date on which building on the proposed new Grant’s will commence? May I also suggest that the following features be incorporated in the New House:—An enlarged Hall and Chiswicks, soundproof floors, full-length baths, dormitories limited to five and a completely private part of the House for the Housemaster?

Yours faithfully,

V. HALLETT.

THE OLD GRANTITE CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting of the Club was held up Grant’s on October 28th, 1937.

There were present:—The President, Mr. R. T. Squire; H. S. Bompas, Colonel Davson, W. B. Enever, J. Heard, J. C. Heard, F. N. Hornsby, M. Prance, J. M. Ockleshaw, H. J. Salwey, Peter Bevan and Arthur Garrard.

The Statement of Accounts is printed on page 18.

The club has given £50 to the Westminster School Society, to be used towards improvements to Grant's.

Under the new scheme of membership there were at this date 57 possible Life Members, and the Club was informed that the Scheme has been very favourably received by parents of boys up Grant's.

The following officers were elected for 1937-38 :—President, R. T. Squire ; Vice-Presidents, G. E. Mills and W. N. McBride ; Hon. Treasurer, Peter Bevan ; Hon. Secretary, Arthur Garrard. The Committee for 1937-38 :—J. Heard, H. S. Bompas, F. N. Hornsby and J. M. Ockleshaw.

At the conclusion of the Meeting the Club was invited once again by the Master and Mrs. Murray-Rust to a sherry party. Members do look forward to this occasion which enables them to meet under the most pleasant conditions and we are truly grateful to our host and hostess for making it possible.

NOTICES.

All correspondence should be addressed to The Editor, 2, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1, and all contributions must be **clearly** written on **one side** of the paper only.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Old Grantite Club and of *The Grantite Review* is P. J. S. Bevan, and all subscriptions should be sent to him at 4, Brick Court, Temple, E.C.4.

The Hon. Secretary of the Old Grantite Club and of *The Grantite Review* is A. Garrard, and all enquiries should be sent to him at Fuller's Farm, West Grinstead, Horsham, Sussex.

Back numbers may be obtained from the Editor, price 1s.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of contributors and correspondents.

Floreat.

OLD GRANTITE CLUB.							
Dr.	Receipts and Payments Account for the Year ended 30th September, 1937.	1937.	Sept. 30th.	£	s.	d.	Cr.
		£	s.	£	s.	d.	£
		s.	d.	s.	d.	d.	s.
		d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.
1936.	To Balance at Bank:—						
Oct. 1st.	Deposit Account ...	20	0	0			16
	Current Account ...	17	12	9			10
					37	12	9
	Cash in hands of Hon. Treasurer			0	12	5	
	1937.						
Sept. 30th.	To 107 Subscriptions for 1936-37			53	10	0	
	at 10s. ...						
	8 Subscriptions for 1936-37 at			2	0	0	
	5s. ...						
	1 Subscription for 1936-37 at			0	10	6	
	10s. 6d. ...			1	0	0	
	2 Subscriptions in advance ...			4	10	0	
	1 Life Subscription ...			5	5	0	
	Interest on War Loan ...			0	2	0	
	Interest on Deposit ...						
	Grant's subscription to <i>The</i>			12	0	0	
	<i>Grantite Review</i> ...						
							<u>£117 2 8</u>
							<u>£117 2 8</u>

We have examined the above Summary of Receipts and Payments of the Old Grantite Club for the year ended 30th September, 1937, with the relative books and vouchers and find it to be correctly drawn in accordance therewith. We have verified the Cash at Bank and the holding of £150 3½% War Loan.

21st October, 1937.

WALLACE HEPBURN }
GEOFFREY P. STEVENS } Chartered Accountants.
Auditors.