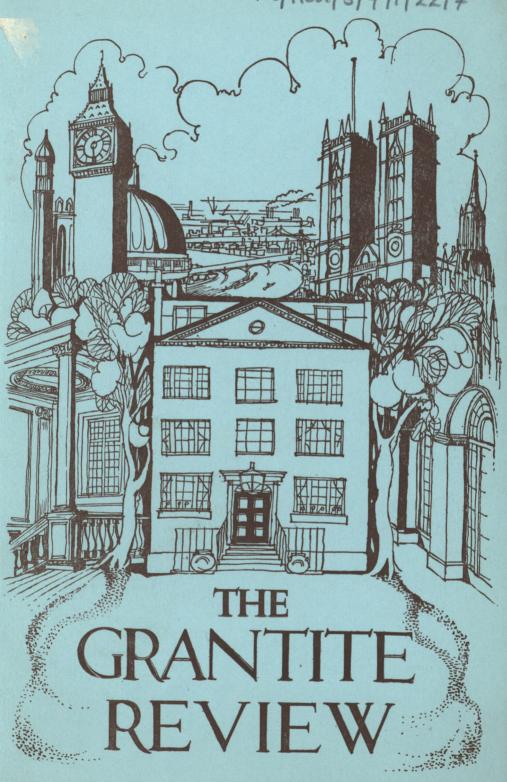
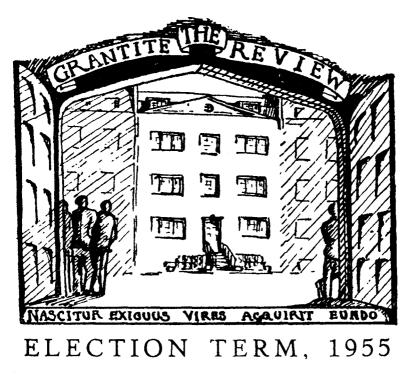
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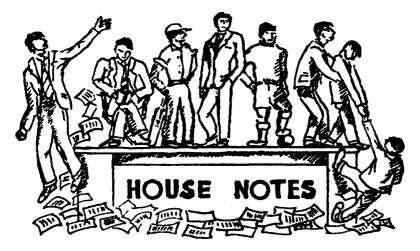
224th Edition

EDITORIAL

Mr. Mytton's fighting cocks; Ashley-Pope's seventeen varieties of English lizards, and countless other pets, often displaying the rather bizarre taste of their owners, have all vanished from the Grant's scene. To-day there is no chance of meeting in a dark passage that Cornish Chough, whose habit of skulking in murky corners lead to its final decease; not entirely inconvenient but wholly regrettable is the extinction of pets up Grant's.

Nearly all the other boarding houses can boast familiars of some sort: the bowels of College contain a cat, Rigaud's too is obviously blest with one of our dumb friends. Up Grant's, however, until now there has been no pet, but possibly in dim studies that the departed Chough would have accepted with joy, all is being changed. Possibly at this moment cockroaches are being patiently nourished by an enthusiast, or rather more lovably canary birds. A return to the nineteenth century interest in animals might not be a complete success—a struggle on one of the landings between a rattlesnake and a coyote would, while proving edifying to those with an interest in natural history, have certain disadvantages.

One fairly tame creature adopted by the house would certainly not be unreasonable, but in fairness to the rest of the house he who thinks of a suitable animal must look after it. If his tastes like those of Mr. Mytton, involve him in complications the Editors must now disclaim any responsibility for the choice, but they offer their best wishes to anybody prepared to experiment.



There left us last term : C. H. Prince and J. U. Salvi. We welcome this term : N. M. Broadbridge, D. P. Dugdale, T. C. Harris, A. C. McKinlay, P. C. S. Medawar as boarders, and A. M. Rentoul as a day boy. P. S. Weld has joined us from Milton ; C. H. Prince has gone to Milton.

* * *

R. T. J. A. Clark is Head of House.

The Monitors are: A. C. B. Hunter, D. B. Wilkins, R. P. G. Richards, and D. D. Cammell.

- A. C. B. Hunter is captain of Squash.
- R. G. M. Spry is captain of the Colts cricket team.
- J. D. Noakes is captain of the Under XIV cricket team.
- M. C. M. Frances is Head of House Cricket.
- D. B. Wilkins is Head of House Athletics.
- A. C. B. Hunter is Head of House Corps.
- D. Dewar is Secretary of House Literary Society.

Congratulations to :	S. I. Eden on being awarded the Challenge.
and to :	A. W. Evans and N. M. Broadbridge on being awarded Exhibitions.
and to :	C. L. Fisher and S. C. H. Douglas-Mann on their Pinks for Water.
and to :	R. T. J. A. Clark and A. C. B. Hunter on their Thirds for Shooting.
and to :	D. B. Wilkins and F. R. Lucas on their Thirds for Football.
and to :	H. H. L. Phillips on his Thirds for Water.

- and to: M. C. M. Frances on his Thirds for Fives.
- and to: R. D. Creed, G. J. Puxon, J. A. Macfarlane and J. F. Hewitt on their Colts for Water.
- and to: D. B. Wilkins on his Colts for Football and Seniors for Athletics and Fives.
- and to: M. D. Fairbairn on his Junior Colts for Water.
- and to: M. C. M. Frances on his Seniors for Cricket.
- and to : E. C. Dickinson on his Seniors for Fencing.
- and to: J. S. R. Benson on his Seniors for Football.
- and to: R. N. Chinn on his Juniors for Football.
- and to: F. R. Lucas, R. M. Jones, D. B. Inglis, A. H. Lee, S. I. Eden, R. N. Chinn, J. D. Noakes, J. A. Corcoran and N. M. W. Anderson on their Juniors for Athletics.

* * * *

A. P. Woolfitt won the Levi Cup for Photography.

HOUSE DIARY

What is to become of the customary end of election term binges? Careering wildly around green on a cart last year after the Chis. binge, we did not spare a thought for the subject. Now the time for the binges draws nearer some militant spirits are asking that question more and more firmly; as yet the voices are few, perhaps no one will take interest for they are only those, by now doddering, creatures who were members of Chiswicks as far away as a year ago. Most people in studies have not felt the ancient urge to binge that was annually instilled into them by having to wash the dishes; and later plan the menus at the requisite time.

Even if there were a Chis. binge who would be in Chis.; surely not the whole 26 occupants of studies? But why not? It would save the production of many entrance certificates and quarrels about seniority, but somewhere in the house there would be one whose voice would be raised in complaint about this unorthodox behaviour.

The Diarist being unable to come to any conclusion on the matter and despairing of anybody else doing so, feels inclined to creep off to some quiet corner, towards the end of the term, and there pass the evening in sole and silent bingeing, muttering doubtless under his breath something about, "things not being as they were." Grant's 2—0 defeat in the final was by no means a discouraging result, as the standard of play among the younger members of the team was very high.

The first half of the match produced some very ragged football on both sides. Grant's were a shade stronger in midfield, but all our attacks were broken by Busby's able defence. Busby's frequently looked dangerous, but their breakaways were very poorly finished, and the forwards either shot wide, or straight into the goalkeeper.

In the second half; however, Busby's took the lead with a well angled ground shot from Delmotte, who soon afterwards scored again, heading a well-placed centre just inside the upright. Play then became much more vigorous, but although Grant's made many attacks, we never looked like scoring, as there was a distinct reluctance to shoot, overcome in previous matches by Clarke, G. S.

Busby's were unlucky not to score again before the end when Clark dived to punch away a hard shot from Delmotte and when Munro Faure cleared off the goal-line after a shot from Bateman.

It is always difficult to name outstanding players, but Benson at half-back was rarely beaten in the tackle, and the way in which Chinn repeatedly took the ball from Saunders, who is nearly twice his size, was an inspiration to the rest of the team.

The team was: R. T. Clark; Munro-Faure, Spry; Benson, Wilkins, Prince; Chinn, Lucas, Harrop, Frances, Cheyne.

ATHLETICS

After our surprise victory in the Bringsty, our achievements in the sports were rather mediocre. Clark did well to win the weight with a throw three feet further than his previous best, and Jones did extremely well to win the 220 and to come second in the 100 and 440. Chinn produced three good seconds to the unconquerable Franzini, and Salvi ran a fast race to come a close second with Jay in the open 880. Wilkins came third in the weight, Noakes third in the long jump and 440 and Salvi third in the mile. Conditions were bad throughout on the tracks. Chinn was chosen to present the flowers to Mrs. Knight at the prize-giving.

The relays were a lot of fun. Our under 14's did very well, our under 16's quite well, and our open not so well, except to come second in the open medley with which the season finished. We produced, however, four competitors in the school matches, and in future years we can look to a now very promising set of now junior athletes to help us regain the Squire Bowl !

Anderson came third in the 100 yards ; Munro-Faure came third in the high jump.

WATER

Last election term, Grant's came second to Rigaud's in the Halahan Cup; Rigaud's had gained their large margin of points in all events. However, this next Regatta will be more in our favour as Rigaud's will not be in such a strong position as last year. The House will have to depend almost entirely on Junior-Senior and Junior events. Fortunately we have a strong contingent of Junior-Senior watermen and one or two Colts to strengthen the Juniors.

Though Grant's may not be able to win the Halahan Cup this year, with no watermen leaving at the end of this school year the house will be in a stronger position to win the Halahan next year than it has been since 1948.

At the beginning of last play term it was decided to hold a race for boys who had never sculled in the Regatta. This race was to be rowed in the early part of December to give new watermen an interest which is usually lacking by the end of the first play term. Surprisingly the race went off very well with nobody falling in and the standard was well up to that of Junior Sculls. Grant's had one representative in the finals and he did very well since he managed to be out of most of the tide.

Grant's had three representatives in trial eights race from bridge to bridge at the end of the Play term and at this time there were five Grantites rowing in the Colts "A" and one in Colts "B".

The "Challenge" was taken away in the Play term to have a new engine installed and later a new petrol tank when it was discovered the old one was in holes. The work was done by a firm who proved to be more than satisfactory and the launch is considered to be going faster than ever but with a smaller engine. The launch was brought down by river just before the beginning of the election term and now is one of the smartest at Putney.

The Lent term was on the whole disastrous for Westminster, mainly because of illness in the Boat Club and it was very difficult at one time to get three eights on the water. However, the "A" crew did well at the Reading Head of the River where they went up nineteen places in the shell division. When the Schools' Head came, the Colts eight had to row with five spare men and having started reasonably high up naturally lost many places. The Schools' Head proved almost as disastrous for the other School eights, since the "A" crew completely lost its form a few days before the race.

The "A" crew paced Oxford on the following Friday, the day before the Boat Race, and they rowed a minute with Oxford off the start. Oxford were only a third length up after the first half minute and finished a length up at the end of the minute. This race ended the Lent Term rowing which had proved to be rather unsatisfactory but the Election term should show the truer potentialities of all the crews, especially the Colts eight.

FENCING

Last term the Epée and sabre seniors were fought. In the épée, won by Goldman (A.HH.), C. W. Redgrave did well to come second while C. M. Wolchover came fourth. This event took place while M. Makower was indisposed.

The sabre was won by Makower; Redgrave came fifth, and E. C. Dickinson sixth. Thus Grant's retains the seniors fencing Cup with 30 points; our nearest rival, Ashburnham, had 18 points! The Epée-Sabre Cup was lost to Ashburnham; it is awarded to the highest individual score of the two weapons.

Grant's was represented in the first team by M. Makower and C. W. Redgrave ; in the second team by G. B. Patterson.

HOUSE SHOOTING

Grant's on paper seemed to have a fairly reasonable team for the shooting cup—Clark and Hunter in the first eight and Warholm in the second while Cheyne had been a regular attender of shooting classes and showed some promise. We were drawn against Rigaud's who became the ultimate winners, which of course explains our elimination in the first round. On the actual day Warholm was ill and Garrett took his place. Garrett and Cheyne shot well while the members of the first Eight had, to say the least of it, room for improvement. Our chief weakness was shooting on a kneeling stance which Rigaud's, very creditably, had mastered well. However, there are plenty of prospective good shooters and next year with better luck in the drawing, Grant's ought to have considerably more success.

LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME

Possibly on account of its novelty, but one hopes because of its more solid virtues, Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme, produced as the school play last term Up School, was one of the most successful productions in many years. All the performances seemed free of that lethargy that so often accompanies school plays, and the production was carried out with great pace, that tended to emphasize the visual comedy whenever it could.

The French, which was generally of a very high standard, seemed to give little trouble to the audience, and most people were not prevented by trying to follow the French from appreciating the standard of acting. J-P. Gross as M. Jourdain, was outstandingly good, for the first time in a school play he has been well cast and he showed himself as an actor of great capabilities whose particular gift is character acting. With a part of some length the play very much depended upon him and he succeeded in setting a standard higher than the rest of the cast was often unable to compete with.

It would be wrong to over emphasize his excellence at the expense of the rest of the cast, whose acting was generally happier than usual with the Westminster play and being as satisfying visually as verbally, defects in their performances were hard to notice.

In all respects the production caught admirably the atmosphere of Molière's comedy from the set itself to the management of the Turkish and banquet scenes in which the amount of effort taken over the small parts was well justified even in places where overacting from the small parts distracted attention from the action of the play. Doctor Sanger steered cleverly around the rather awkward situations before him; often the best actors spoke French the least well while those who spoke French well were not good actors, but few people found it other than a performance well worth going to see, and one that will, one hopes, occur again in the future.

CHANGES IN GRANT'S

Until this term it has been too early to attempt a description of the changes in Grant's that the new building, with its separate studies and small Hall, has made. It is now possible to recognize certain differences but it is still too early to write about the permanent effect.

Hall, in spite of its smaller numbers is much as it always was; juniors spend their time pursuing the same activities and the spirit remains the same. However, a change is certain in Hall, for before it became so small one normally spent three years there either as Hallite or Hall Monitor, now this process is greatly accelerated and the new boy will not find himself having to wait so long before he achieves seniority.

Formerly as one left Hall one progressed through Buckenhill and Chiswicks to Inner as a monitor, with the group of people one came with and therefore although Grant's always had the reputation for being a very friendly House, seniority differences were pronounced even between Inner and Chiswicks. Now one will have people who once would have been nearly senior Hallites on the same level as people who would have been in Chiswicks; this means the old system of seniority and privilege based on one's time in the House is giving way to the position one occupies in the School, a rather less Grantite feeling might be a result of this, or rather the feeling of being a member of the School as well of Grant's, which is not a bad thing.

Inevitably the people in studies are affected by an individualism impossible in the larger study system. It is possible for a boy to isolate himself, but this does not seem to be happening at all, the only change is a disappearance of the small groups who were hardly on more than speaking terms with anyone apart from themselves. The gap between senior and junior is closing, instead there are two well defined groups, those in Hall and those in studies, and while the old system the junior Hallite can feel that he is going to spend more time as a senior than junior. If this is a welcome change or not will probably be disputed.

At least another two years will be required to see if the changes one can expect will materialize, but at present it is comfortable at any rate to know that none of the more gloomy prophecies have shown any signs of coming to pass.

LETTER FROM EXCHANGE STUDENT

Though only here a short while, I have noticed marked differences between Milton and Westminster. For instance at Milton monitors and captains are elected by popular vote not by appointment of masters. Though not having the power to cane, they do have similar functions. Going through Milton a boy is more likely to remain in one class throughout than here where some leave at the end of any term. Having more rivalry of classes than Westminster, we are not as house conscious. Team play is more the same. House matches, except in softball, are unkown at Milton; rivalry between other schools is stressed more.

Specializing little in the upper two classes, Milton has a more day to day programme than Westminster. The method used here is similar to that of our universities. A boy from Westminster may leave school with more facts in his head but possibly not as broad an education.

The lack of Corps at Milton makes many Westminsters envious. Never having done it I should not draw conclusions, besides its praise remains a touchy subject.

Most boys at Milton occupy studies, but being a school of one hundred less boys, this is easier to arrange. Looking about the school, I have decided Grant's has the advantage here.

Milton and Westminster have been exchanging students since before the War. This being a great opportunity I feel there is a casual apathy in the desire to apply shown by boys in both schools. They say, "It's too much trouble," or "I like it here better," or some equally bad excuse and pass it up like that. If one is lucky enough to afford the trip why not pass examinations a term early and explore another country. I do hope that this is thought of more and wish the student next year as much luck as I am having now.

THE LAST PRISONER

Suddenly there entered a handful of the secret police, in their neat blue uniforms. The man in front, who was obviously their leader, had a magnificently-pressed uniform, gleaming toe-caps and several rows of medals. He marched briskly into the café and with the help of his two assistants went up to a man, and after a short struggle, frog-marched him outside and into a car which was waiting there. In a second they were gone.

Just another political prisoner, convicted on the evidence of his three-year-old-daughter. At school they had taught her to spy on him, and some chance remark of his was related to her school teacher by the small child. To Paulus Marton it was regular routine to trace these unfortunate offenders and bring them to the secret police headquarters for questioning.

This man, Nikolas Andrevski, was of lean build, and on his thin, haggard face was a star-shaped scar.

They were now nearly at the police station, when Paulus happened to look in the car mirror, and with a sudden shock, realized he knew who the prisoner was, he was his brother! He recognised him by the star-shaped scar, a wound he himself had inflicted in childhood in one of their many squabbles. They had never got on as children, and the older—Paulus—was always the bully. Later when Paulus was 18, he joined the Communist Party and had in the ten years since then risen to a good post. Since his entry to the party Nikolas had never wished to have anything more to do with him and had even changed his name.

They were now just about to drive into the yard, when a sudden urge made Paulus drive on, and into a side street. He tersely told his two assistants to get out, and when they had rounded the corner, he immediately turned pointing his gun towards his brother, who at once recognised him.

The tremendous problem was reaching a dramatic climax in Paulus's mind. Should he give in to the brotherly affection which he felt unaccountably creeping into him, and thus redeem part of his earlier cruelty, or should he remain loyal to the Communist Party, and take him to the station? This would mean almost certain "disappearance" for his brother. He wavered, neither of them had spoken a word, they looked staring at each other. Finally Paulus jerked his thumb in the direction of the door, and Nikolas got out. A moment later a shot was heard, and when the two assistants returned, they found Paulus's body crumpled over the steering wheel.

ODE TO TIME (After Keats)

O time, who, marching on relentless and unceasing, Nor tarrying, nor halting in the interminable voyage, Art huge in boundless statute never ending; Who careth not for man, for beast, for fate. And who with tread monotonous rollst on Towards an end that lies in dusky mist Amid incomprehensible eternity.

O irresistible, mysterious, unknown, Who reacheth back to dark chaotic void, And forward to nonentity. A Lord, A mighty ruler, who, with space, Binds in the petty universe, the paltry waste, The fast decaying dust of puny matter. Thou art an everlasting truth, and scorn To crawl beneath the fetters of a system Made to house for one, slight flickering age, The efforts of an insignificant creation. And yet for all thy power, for all thy great immortal being, What art thou but a staid and empty blank, Unbounded and meaningless ; everlasting and yet lifeless, Irresistible and all-conquering, But yet deprived of any foe to conquer. 'Though all things temporal bow down beneath thy sway, The living spirit, that great masterpiece of God, Which also is immortal, and which dwells For ever in th' eternal bliss of heaven ; Is free from any bounds, from any law, and bear's a power Unequalled by the infinite size, the ceaseless march

The lordly scorn or dusky mystery

Which, fondly, thou believ'st to be invincible.

TIME AND THE TIDE

The waves rolled in and the fisherman waited. The sea filled the sandy hollows of the beach and washed watery channels in the pebbled strand. The fisherman was waiting for the shoals of cod and he had been sitting on the rock for nine days now watching the sea. He had a rod and a box of worms and he chewed tobacco as he watched the gulls flitting over the surf and the porpoises leaping on the waves. It rained sometimes and some days the sea would get rough, but the fisherman waited, watching the billows. Then rose the wind and the deep dark ocean swelled with the growing storm. Wind-whipped water and rain-lashed waves beat the pebbled waste. The strand shivered with the vibration of the crashing torrents while stunned starfish struck the shore. Howling wind sang in the fisherman's ears and he chewed tobacco watching the waves and waiting for the cod. The storm stopped and the sun shone but the opening bud of warmth was withered by the frost of the falling night. There was some seaweed on the beach and the fisherman looked at it, but stopped and looked once more at the sea and the gulls. The wind whistled in the foam and sung in the surf. Poseidon was asleep. The dawn brought fresh hope to the man on the beach and he ate some bread and he ate some goats' cheese and he drank some water and he sat and looked at the sea, chewing tobacco and waiting for the cod. A gull squawked some place down the coast

and he thought what a varied life it leads. He looked at the sun in the sky beyond the cloud and he thought how far away it is. He wondered if the cod were long away too. The fisherman rose. He took his long rod and he took his hooks and he put a worm on two of the hooks and a bit of mackerel on the third. He whirled the rod round his head and let the lead drop out beyond the breakers. Then the fisherman started to whistle and stopped and felt his line to see if were taut. He sat down and watched the line as it moved up and down with the tide. The fisherman was pensive awhile. The fish might have come with the passing storm he thought, but he did not mind. He had a whole life to live and the cod would soon be there. The fisherman looked at his toes and at the salt drying on the pebbles. He picked up a stone and he threw it into the sea. He sat down and looked at the sea with his head in his hands and his clear eyes peering blue through the gloomy spray and thought of the fish many fathoms away in their purple tombs. Then Father Time watched the waves and the gulls and the dolphins and he chewed tobacco and waited for the cod.

LOCH LOMOND

Loch Lomond lies encircled by the hills : A sapphire ring'd with opals at its edge. The fowl were hid ; the reeds were hush'd ; the rills Were then all still'd among the lanky sedge All but the Swan, who passèd overhead With whirr of beating wings, and neck outstretched, And feet drawn up beneath. All else was dead : But she flew on. The path her head had etched Was straighter than an arrow t'ward its mark. And o'er the hills, the slowly setting sun Would cast his evening glow upon the lark, Who, till the morn, his piercing song had done. And now, Loch Lomond, in my last dread hour, I thee remember, as from death I cower.

A DROP IN THE OCEAN

In the figurative gales Of human life, the Nightingales Chant in the tranquil Kentish dales, While fishes with translucent tails Fluorescent fins and turquoise scales Swim in the weedy streams of Wales And out to the open sea, Where stately galleons with billowing sails Carrying cotton and spices in bales Are setting a course for sunny Marseilles And gliding home to me. 27.

29.

31.

- 1. To enliven, the living (7).
- 8. The turning oceans move fast (5).
- 13. "As thick as hail—post with post" (4).
- 14. This chicken is sometimes small (3).
- 15. Jehovah (1, 2).
- 16. Fed up? Take away your sleeper (2).
- 17. One might almost describe this container as derelict. (5)
- Man's first servants could be a snag (4).
- 19. Came before the jet, initially, but cold (3).
- 20. "He exhorts amongst the turbulent surge " (5).
- 21. Leave out in from Italy (4).
- 22. Craven (3).
- 23. A Spanish Saint (3).
- 24. A rodent without the medico is put to some purpose (3).
- 26. An afterthought (2).
 - DOWN
- 1. Indict (6).
- 2. To tell with a rare tan (7).
- 3. A perfect insect (5).
- 4. Muddlewhere the hounds gather, and measure (4).
- 5. I mitates mixed peas (4).
- (4).
 6. "Only a few more shopping days"—in the words of the carol (2, 4).
- 7. Out of plenty comes pattern (7).
- 8. An Anglo-Saxon bishop (9).
 - 9. Do it again and you have your meal (4).
- 10. To throw out of time (4).
- 11. A rock strata (6).
- 12. Channels with 25D are better like this (7).
- 24. Disgust would bring this forth, with a slight wrench (3).
- 25. This crooked slit forms at mouths (4).
- 27. A prefix that might shift a print (4).
- 28 To do this is to have a loose joint (3-3).

- To add nothing to the first bell noise would give a dog a bad name (4).
- Sketch? Not quite; one has to eat out (4).
- Lily may be upset (3).
- 32. A scrummage (5).
- 33. This makes the hare run (6).
- 34. The man made maths (6).
- 35. A parent who may double if halved (4).
- 39. This top may only be a cover (3).42. Goes with a bang, together with
- soot and flour (5). 44. Any deep wooded valley could
 - be like this, upside down, provided that its centre is fertile (8).
- If I leave and am replaced by nothing, the results are crushing (4).
- 47. One might be called this for incredulity (1, 8).
- 48, 43D. A direction (3).

12 14 16 13 18 19 17 20 22 23 24 25 26 27 29 31 32 30 34 33 35 39 42 43 36 37 38 40 41 44 45 46 48 47

- It was there that I met her (5). I hurried to an eastern country
- (9). 36. Two of this are taken to be alike (3).
- 37. And so we give this one at the beginning (3).
 - The clock face loses a quid ; so turn it round (3).
 - A term of resistance (3).
 - A little French would help (3).
- 43. See 48 across.
- 45. It's easy really; see why? (2).
- 46. A degree of something (2).

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The death occurred on April 22nd, 1955, of Mr. James Heard who was up Grant's from 1894 to 1899, being Head of House for two years 1897–1899. He was the son of Dr. W. A. Heard, housemaster of Grant's 1885–1890, to whom we owe the foundation of our present Lit. Soc.

On leaving school he went up to Trinity College, Cambridge, where his talent for writing produced a number of songs for the "Footlights Club" and he was seriously urged to take up writing as a career. His father, however, considered that anything to do with the stage led to perdition and Mr. Heard joined the staff of St. Peter's Court where he was for some years before becoming a director of Messrs. Truman and Knightley. He continued to write lyrics, however, and his most notable successes were in such popular musical reviews as "The Better 'Ole" and "The Co-optimists."

He was always interested in Preparatory Schools with which most of his work was concerned, but he was also one of the founders of the Old Grantite Club and a member of the first committee on the Club's formation in 1926.

Mr. Heard was the last but one winner of the cup for "Woodens," an ancient and now obsolete game played in the corner of Yard. It was during his father's housemastership that iron bars (removed not so long ago) were placed over Grant's windows after an accident, in which one of the housemaster's daughters was badly cut by a ball from this game being sent through a window.

Both Mr. Heard's sons were up Grant's (J. C. Heard, 1931–1937 and W. E., 1933–1938) and it is hoped that a representative of the fourth generation will be coming to the house shortly.

Mr. Heard's relatives have suggested making a presentation to the house in his memory and we would take this opportunity of expressing our sympathy to them in their bereavement and our gratitude for their generosity.

WESTMINSTER CHIMING CLOCK

The house has recently received the gift of a Westminster chiming clock belonging to the late C. W. Grant-Wilson who was at Westminster from 1883 to 1887. After qualifying at St. Thomas's Hospital he practised as a doctor at Sidmouth, Devon, and was a founder of the Old Westminsters Cricket Club.

MR. AND MRS. T. M. MURRAY RUST

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Rust have moved from Beverley and their new address is 10, Broadwater Down, Tunbridge Wells, Kent, where they will be delighted to welcome any of their Old Grantite friends. To celebrate the completion of the rebuilding of the house the Annual Dinner was held in Hall on Monday, April 25th, when the toast of Grant's was proposed by the President, Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, C.M.G., Q.C. The housemaster replied. After dinner members toured and inspected the new house.

Those present were :--- A. L. Adler, R. P. Adler, Lord Adrian, N. P. Andrews, P. B. D. Ashbrooke, C. R. Balfour-Smith, Z. D. Berry, P. J. S. Bevan, D. M. V. Blee, R. O. I. Borradaile, A. E. Bostock, M. I. Bowley, D. S. Brock, J. Brostoff, J. D. Carleton, L. R. Carr, E. M. Carr-Saunders, D. C. F. Chaundy, E. S. Chesser, R. T. Clark (Head of House), E. C. Cleveland-Stevens, R. Cleveland-Stevens, W. Cleveland-Stevens, S. G. Croft, D. F. Cunliffe, Hon. A. Davidson, K. G. Gilbertson, I. D. Grant, Dr. D. I. Gregg, V. G. H. Hallett, J. P. Hart, R. P. Hillyard, Hon. Sir Francis Hopwood, F. D. Hornsby, F. N. Hornsby, J. M. Hornsby, J. W. Jacomb-Hood, S. F. P. Jacomb-Hood, H. C. E. Johnson, S. P. L. Kennedy, Canon C. D. H. Knight, J. B. Latey, J. Levison, W. N. McBride, N. A. Mackintosh, A. Macleod-Symington, A. H. R. Martindale, J. K. Morrison, M. S. Murphy, J. M. Ockleshaw, F. R. Oliver, M. H. Prance, G. F. Pitt-Lewis, R. Plummer, Dr. G. R. Y. Radcliffe, Lord Rea, W. J. Reed, F. E. Ruegg, J. U. Salvi, D. W. Shenton, G. G. Skellington, J. R. B. Smith, Dr. M. Stratford, P. T. Swan, L. E. Tanner, G. E. Tunnicliffe, O. A. Tunnicliffe, G. F. Waley, P. G. Wentworth-Sheilds, E. F. R. Whitehead, R. F. Wilding, J. M. Wilson, L. A. Wilson, P. Winkworth, J. S. Woodford.

OLD GRANTITE NEWS

A few items of news have been gathered from visitors to the house and other sources, but further information, as always, would be welcomed. The following is thought to be fairly reliable.

D. J. SWAN (1943-47) has passed his Law Finals, and his brother,

P. T. SWAN (1946-49) takes his Accountancy Finals in November.

K. J. S. DOUGLAS-MANN (1947-49) passed out of Mons with the Stick of Honour.

M. I. BOWLEY (1943-46) now has his own Veterinary practice in Reigate.

H. L. MURRAY (1945-47) has recently returned from India.

D. F. H. SANDFORD (1945-49) sat his Accountancy Finals in June and was leaving for Nigeria on their completion.

B. A. CLARKE (1947-50) is doing a series of courses in the Navy and has ideas of becoming a submariner.

M. L. B. PRITCHARD (1946-51) after spending an extra year at Cambridge on a special anatomy course comes up to U.C.H. in October.

D. J. VAN REST (1947-52) has now completed two years at Peterhouse, and talks of becoming an agricultural engineer.

C. J. H. DAVIES (1947-52) is teaching at a Prep. School at Maidenhead, before going up to Trinity, Cambridge, in October.

R. P. Harben (1946–51) got a first in the first part of the Classical Tripos.

C. H. PRINCE (1950–55) reports well on Milton where he has been playing in the tennis team.

D. N. S. McArthur (1950–54) is now in the Army.

P. K. SMITH (1949–54) is doing Russian with the R.A.F. at Bodmin. He expects to finish his National Service in Germany.

A. C. H. LATHE (1949–54) is happily established at Westbury, Wilts, with the Regular Officers Commission Board.

N. A. PHELPS-BROWN (1949-54) has started his National Service at Catterick.

R. F. WILDING (1948-52) has been demobilised and is engaged in film business in London.

K. H. HODGSON (1947-52) has finished his National Service and is reported to be extending his education in Kent.

W. J. FRAMPTON (1942-47) having passed his Bar exams is working in South Wales.

J. W. PARKER (1950-53) has recently started his National service at Oswestry.

O. LAWSON DICK (1932–38) has been elected Managing Director of Public Relations Associates Ltd.

REBUILDING

In celebration of our rebuilding members of the Governing Body and of the Council of the Elizabethan Club, masters and their wives and other guests were entertained up Grant's on June 20th, after attending the unveiling of the Liberty Boy Tablets in College at which the Dean distributed to the Queen's Scholars the bequest made to them by the will of the late Dr. C. J. Webb.