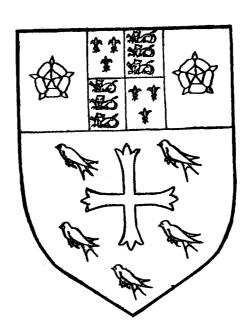
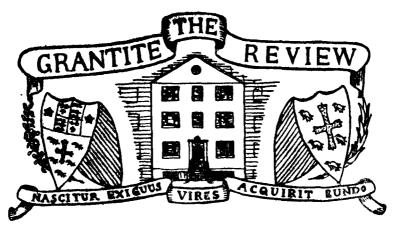
THE GRANTITE REVIEW



ELECTION—PLAY TERMS
1949

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Volume XIX. No. 14.

207TH EDITION.

EDITORIAL.

This term Westminster, which now includes the Under School, has over four hundred boys. This is the largest number the school has ever accepted, and yet we have not got all our buildings in full use after the effects of the war. Old Grantites may well ask where these numbers are being accommodated.

The Under School which has over seventy boys has taken over Number 3 and the Old Sanitorium. Next term it will move into the premises which College vacate. Boarding houses are taking as many day-boys as they can seat at lunch, and as many boarders as can be fitted into dormitories. There are now two day-boy houses and a third is going to be formed.

Up Grant's, besides the mere discomfort of being overcrowded in dormitories and at lunch, this may have a profound effect. Too many in a house is inclined to produce cliques, which although prevalent at the Universities is not desirable at Schools. Houses at Westminster having been of reasonable sizes have never suffered from this before, but if numbers increase without adequate space it is likely to happen.

Waiting dormitories which have been started for most boarding houses are a most unsatisfactory method for increasing numbers. New boys, who need to come under the influence of the House more than anyone else, are sleeping away for their first year. When they do enter the House they have to adapt themselves to the discipline of the Monitors. Hall is crowded, and in order to seat everyone for prep, junior members do it under the supervision of a member of Chiswicks, in the Dining Hall. To reduce the number in Hall, Chis. now has about fifteen, which, as can be imagined, alters its former status and individuality.

This situation, unsatisfactory as it is, is inevitable if the school continues to expand without a corresponding increase in accommodation. The completion of College in December will help to relieve this in the School, and the somewhat mythical rebuilding of Grant's on a larger scale could justify the numbers which are now being taken in the House, as long as they do not increase. Let us hope that our maximum has been reached and that Grant's can look forward to more room when the rebuilding takes place.

MR. CHRISTIE'S DEPARTURE.

It was with surprise, which has now been replaced by increasing regret, that we heard at the end of Election term that this Play Term is to be our Head Master's last at Westminster. He is leaving to become the Principal of Jesus College, Oxford.

This is neither the time nor the place to attempt to give expression to the feeling of the House on his departure, but we wish him a happy and congenial career in a post where the qualities which we have so much admired in his pilotage of the School through the difficult years of war, evacuation and resettlement, will, we are sure, find a fruitful field.



HOUSE NOTES.

PLAY TERM.

There left us last term:—R. E. Nagle, D. M. V. Blee, R. R. Davies, N. P. V. Brown, R. M. Milligan, T. B. Jellett, G. Somerset (Boarders) and K. J. S. Douglas-Mann, S. L. C. Tester (toCollege) (Half-boarders).

We welcome this term:—J. H. M. Anderson, N. A. Phelps-Brown, C. J. Croft, R. P. C. Hillyard, A. C. H. Lathe, E. J. N. Kirkby, P. K. Smith (Boarders) and I. R. Cameron, G. I. Chick, J. G. E. Fraser, W. E. A. Phillips, M. S. Mackower (Half-boarders).

D. F. H. Sandford and R. P. Harben are becoming boarders at the beginning of this term.

In Inner there are: —D. N. Croft, E. S. Chesser, G. N. P. Lee, R. N. Mackay, and H. Ward (half-boarder).

In Chiswicks there are:—J. H. Milner, D. F. H. Sandford, F. D. Hornsby, D. G. S. Hayes, R. P. Harben, E. J. W. Oyler, P. T. Swan, S. R. N. Rodway, S. G. Croft, A. H. R. Martindale, J. F. Wordsworth, M. L. B. Pritchard, N. N. G. Maw (boarders) and R. A. Miles (half-boarder).

The Head of Hall is K. J. M. Kemp and the Hall Monitors are T. J. W. Smethurst, J. W. L. Croft and T. H. Stewart.

ELECTION TERM.

We won the Squire Bowl for the second year in succession.

We won Cricket Seniors, beating College in the final.

We came third in the Halahan Cup with 37 points to Rigaud's 46 and Busby's 43.

We lost to Busby's in the first round of Tennis Seniors.

We lost the Shooting Cup.

We won Cricket Juniors, beating Busby's in the final.

We won the Headmaster's Cup for P.T.

We won the Gym Cup.

* * * * *

We won the Exeter Music Cup and came third in the Erskine Music Cup.

- F. D. Hornsby has been appointed Captain of Athletics.
- D. F. H. Sandford has been appointed Captain of Gym.

We would like to congratulate S. L. C. Tester on being awarded a Westminster scholarship.

- Congratulations to :—E. S. Chesser and R. P. Harben on their Pinks for Water:
 - and to: -K. J. M. Kemp on his Pinks for Cricket:
 - and to:—K. J. S. Douglas-Mann on his Pink and Whites for Water;
 - and to:—N. P. V. Brown, C. J. H. Davies, F. D. Hornsby, J. F. Wordsworth, on their Pink and Whites for Cricket;
 - and to:—D. M. V. Blee on his Thirds, and E. S. Chesser, K. J. S. Douglas-Mann on their Seniors for Water.
 - and to:—M. L. B. Pritchard, R. R. Davies on their Thirds; D. S. Cammell, C. J. H. Davies, A. C. Hornsby, S. L. C. Tester on their Colts; and R. R. Davies, J. F. Wordsworth, M. L. B. Prtichard on their Seniors; and D. M. Lloyd-Jones, J. Brostoff, C. R. Hayes, A. W. Abbott, M. G. Drake, T. J. W. Smethurst on their Juniors for Cricket.
 - and to:—S. R. N. Rodway on his Seniors and T. J. Davies on his Juniors for Tennis.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS.

Commemoration of Benefa	ctors				November 17th.
Concert	• • • •	•••			December 13th.
		•••			October 29th.
Chaterhouse Match (Away)				December 3rd.
	• • •	•••		• • •	October 22nd.
Lancing Match	•••	• • •	• • •		November 19th.

CRICKET.

This has been on the whole a successful term for the House, as we have won both Seniors and Juniors.

In Juniors we were drawn in the second round against Rigaud's. They batted first on a very dusty wicket, and wickets fell at regular intervals to our bowlers, Davies, C., Tester and Cammell. However, Lorimer-Thomas played a very stout innings and carried his bat for 25 out of a total of 55. Tester bowled well for his 5 wickets for 15 runs. When Grant's went in they went for the runs, Davies, C., scoring 48 out of the 57 needed for victory. It was a good forcing innings of just the type needed.

In the final we met Busby's, the side being the same as before except that Kemp came in to reinforce the bowling if things got out of control. At 29 for 2, Davies C., saw fit to bring Kemp on, and his fastish yorkers and half-volleys soon had the batsmen in trouble, though one or two were not intimidated and put their foot down the wicket to drive him. Grant's went in needing 54 for victory. The first wicket put on 46 before Kemp was out after scoring 23. Only one more wicket fell before the end and Davies, C., was again not out, carrying his bat for 31.

As far as individual players are concerned, Tester is by far the best player of the year and will develop into a very good left-arm bowler. At the moment he has only one mode of attack, an inswinger with a leg-break at the end. If he could sometimes slip in one that goes all the way with his arm, he should be extremely dangerous. Unfortunately for us he is entering College and so will be leaving Grant's at the end of this term. Of the other new boys, Drake alone has shown promise and has been playing regularly for the under-14 team. Davies, C., has captained the Juniors team very well. In the two matches he scored 79 runs and was not out both times, but his bowling, although he has obtained good figures, has fallen off slightly.

In Seniors we had to play three matches before winning the shield. The first of these was against Rigaud's, who had only one player to add to their Juniors team which we had beaten by eight wickets. Grants had two pinks and four members of the 2nd XI to add to the pick of our Juniors, and yet we only won by two wickets. We won the toss and started well with the 1st XI opening bowlers, Lee and Kemp. Four wickets were down for 18 but then Lorrimer-Thomas and Hyam put on 30 for the fifth wicket, when Hyam was out for 12. Cantrell and Lorrimer-Thomas added another 30 for the sixth wicket before Cantrell was bowled off his pads by Tester. He made 23. The last four wickets added only five runs and Rigauds were all out for 83, of which Lorrimer-Thomas made 16. Tester had the good analysis of 3 wickets for 1 run. Lee was rather unlucky with his off-breaks, continually beating both the batsman and the wicket-keeper. Grant's started badly, Lee being yorked at 15 and Davies, C., and Hornsby were out soon after. When 5 wickets were

down for 35, Davies, R., was joined by Kemp and they hit the bowling all over the field until the score reached 72, when Davies was bowled for 36. Two more wickets fell before the end, which came when Kemp was 14 not out.

In the second round we met Busby's with practically the same team, the only change being that Martindale came in for Brown, who was taking exams. This match went according to plan and six wickets were down for 10 runs. Then there was a stand of 16 between Cumming and Jones. This was broken with the score at 26 when Cumming was bowled off his body. He made 15 but when he was out there was not much more resistance and they were all out for 41. Lee took 6 for 15.

Grant's went in needing 42 to win and tried to get them in the twelve minutes left for play. Kemp was out for 12 but Lee and Davies, R., carried the score to 44.

In the final we met College who won the toss and put us in to bat. We did not start well, Lee being bowled by a ball which hardly rose at all. Wickets fell regularly and tea was taken with the score at 75 for 5. Pritchard had played well to make 29 of these. After tea another wicket fell at 87 and we did not look like making much over 100. However, the tail indulged in some spirited hitting, Kemp making 26, Wordsworth 30, and Cammell 13 not out. Wordsworth was very severe with long hops outside the leg-stump. Eventually we were all out for 172 which seemed a safe enough total.

When College batted D'Arcy-Dawson was bowled by Lee's first ball. Robinson came in but was soon l.b.w. to Lee, and with Williams giving an easy return catch to the same bowler, College were 34 for 3. After that there was collapse and the remaining seven wickets put on only six runs. Lummis was one of these, having batted well for his 21. Lee bowled well to return the fine analysis of 7 for 8. The fielding and throwing were also good.

Grants have been well represented in school cricket, Kemp and Lee opening the bowling for the 1st XI. Kemp took 50 wickets for an average of about 8. Wordsworth and Davies, C., have also played. Davies, C., was captain of the Colts. Other Grantites who played in the Colts were Hornsby, A., Tester and Cammell.

G. N. P. L.

THE WATER.

This term has seen an encouraging increase in the number of Grantites in the Senior eights as we have three members of the 1st VIII and three of the 2nd. Unfortunately there is only one member in the 3rd and 4th VIII's, which usually constitute those eligible for Junior-Senior events in the School Regatta. Our total numbers could be improved upon and I hope that more new boys and others will row.

It seemed likely from the beginning of term that there would be a keen struggle for the Halahan between three houses, Rigauds, Busby's and ourselves, with perhaps the former as favourites. This turned out to be so for each of these houses won two events and the final points were close. Rigaud's won with 46, Busby's were second, 43, and Grant's third, 37.

In the Junior Sculls, although we had a fairly large entry, our chances were not high as most were very young and Hodgson was rather light. However, a few Grantite's survived the preliminary round but only Hodgson got farther to be knocked out in the semi-finals. There were some spirited performances among some of the younger watermen, no doubt due to the many outings which they had been encouraged to take.

In the Junior Sculls Croft, J., was very unfortunate to meet two strong opponents in the first round. He was beaten by Piggott (BB.), a heavier and more experienced sculler, after a very good

race in which he overtook Roscoe (H.BB.) in a final spurt.

Of our five entries in the Senior Sculls, two, Ward and Douglas-Mann, got through to the semi-final. Here Ward met Leigh-Clare (RR.) whom he beat by a close margin after a very good race. Although Douglas-Mann led Spokes (RR.) by a length soon after the start the latter's experience told and he drew away. With a few more outings during the winter, Douglas-Mann would have been able to use his strength with more effect for he improved considerably in the last few weeks of term.

The final between Ward and Spokes was a most exciting race. Ward led from the Mile Post by a canvas but Spokes gradually drew away until at the Boathouse he was a length ahead. Here he went out of his station and Ward hit him in a spurt. They were restarted level from there, and Ward again leading off the start won by two feet.

The double sculls were disappointing mainly because it was difficult for senior watermen to arrange times for outings. However, it did produce a pair with potentialities. If Croft, J., and Ward continue improving in the next year as they have been they should

do verv well.

Our Junior "A" crew were not the favourites on paper for although they were heavy only two had rowed in an eight. However they applied their strength in time with stroke and improved during practices. By beating Homeburnham "A" after a good race they qualified for the final where they met Busby's "A". The tide was strong and the crew striking a very high rate led Busby's off the start and increased their lead to win convincingly, taking seven seconds off the old record. This was a very good performance by the whole crew, considering their previous rowing experience.

The Junior-Senior Four had a hard nut to crack in their first round and unfortunately it proved too hard. Douglas-Mann kept his crew level with Busby's to the Boathouses but here the weight told and the latter went on to win by a length.

We were very glad that Mr. Pearson, who has helped us for the last three years, and Mr. D. O'R. Dickey were able to coach the

Senior Four this year. They were of invaluable assistance. In our first race we got through to the final by beating Homeburnham by a length, after a good race, but a bad row. The final of the Senior Fours was the last race on the Saturday and it decided to whom the Halahan went. However, Rigaud's were too strong for us and we were beaten by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

This was a satisfactory Regatta for Grant's and I would like to thank watermen for their co-operation and hope that Grant's will continue to be an important House in Westminster rowing.

Crews

	CREWS.	
Senior Four.	Junior-Senior Four	. Junior "A."
R. E. Nagle (bow)	J. W. L. Croft (bow)	B. A. Clarke (bow)
R. P. Harben	S. G. Croft	D. J. van Rest
D. N. Croft	D. M. V. Blee	G. Ğ. F. Wordsworth
H. Ward (str.)	K. J. S. Douglas-	K. H. Hodgson (str.)
E. S. Chesser (cox)	Mann (str.)	E. S. Chesser (cox)
` '	E. S. Chesser (cox)	, ,
	\ /	T 37 0

D. N. C.

TENNIS.

Westminster Tennis has received what is perhaps its greatest boon ever in the completion up Fields of three hard tennis-courts, their importance being all the greater in view of the conditions in which we have played since the school's return from evaucation. Moreover they have been completed at a most opportune moment, for never was school tennis at a lower ebb. Tennis is essentially a game of practice and this is just what the school has lacked, so much so that every fixture has been lost, including one against a girls' school.

Up Grant's the situation is no better, for there is not one Grantite in the six, and the players we have are keen rather than brilliant. In Seniors we were decisively beaten by Busbys, the first pair, Rodway and Milligan, being beaten by Busby's first pair 6—1, 6—3 and beating Busby's second pair 6—4; Grant's second pair lost after an exciting match to Busby's second pair. The most encouraging thing about Seniors was the play of T. J. Davies who, though only starting tennis at half term, already shows great promise.

But disappointing though this season may have been, the prospects for the future are not dull. The new courts give Westminster the same oppotunities as any other school so that next year there can be no excuses, and we trust that none will be needed. Up Grant's though there is little hope of that type of boy who is good at any sport becoming a tennis player, yet everybody will be able to play some tennis and I hope they will. The College first pair, both cricketers, have beaten the Homeburnham first pair, which is the School first pair; so Grant's, if we cannot win Seniors with tennis players, must do so with cricketers.

R. M. M.

MUSIC.

In the Music Competitions this summer our greatest success was in the House Choir where we won the Exeter Cup, the first time this cup has left College for a number of years. The pieces we sang this year were of a similar sort to last year's but with the order reversed: this time it was the set piece which was a modern work, "The Song of Soldiers," by Hely Hutchinsen and our own choice was a folk song, "William Taylor." Like the previous one, the competition was held in the middle of term which precluded any attempt at long drawn-out rehearsals, but the set piece was not a very easy one and practices were held almost every night during the week. Even so, the house only just reached their true form on the last few days. As it was, although there was a certain lack of fire in the singing of "The Soldiers," it was a good performance and that of the folk song, particularly so. The house, which contains few musicians, is to be congratulated on this result and their general ability which is considerable.

In the other competition we did not fare quite so well. The House Ensemble of Wilding, Martindale and Nagle suffered slightly from that bane of all part singing, faulty intonation. In the chamber music we threw discretion to the winds and went modern with a trio for violin, clarinet and piano by Milhard, played by Nagle, Maw and Martindale. This composer's music is atonal and in a mixture of French and South American styles which makes interpretation difficult. We played the introduction and finale, and were considerably more successful in the latter than in the more obscure introduction.

In the individual items, Martindale, Nagle and Wilding all came second in their events, the senior piano, strings, and unbroken-voice solos. It was unfortunate that there were only two entries for the original composition event, so that no places were given, as we had considerable hopes of some success with Martindale's composition.

Lastly, some mention must be made of the Adjudicator, Mr. Arthur Benjamin. I am sure that everyone was impressed by the lucidity and kindliness of his remarks and all performers by the clear insight revealed in them.

R. E. N.

C.C.F. (alias J.T.C.) CAMP.

ARMY SECTION.

Get on Parade!—A sound that is heard every Thursday afternoon at Westminster, but on this Tuesday morning it meant that Westminster was setting out on its first post-war camp.

The Army Section was off to Pirbright, a Guards' camp, and everyone was wondering what sort of a week they were about to spend.

Before we left, the Head Master addressed us and wished us luck. It was extremely hot and the Contingent had to march to Waterloo Station, go by train to Brookwood, and then march from Brookwood to Pirbright.

When we arrived we soon settled into the routine. Reveille at 6.30 was followed by P.T. in a field near the huts; it was rather amusing to note that this P.T. earned us the reputation for being hearty amongst the other schools. At 7.15 came the march to the cookhouse for breakfast and at about 8 o'clock came hut inspection with everything folded the same way.

Khaki drill was the usual dress for the training periods, all of which were out of doors in the good weather which we were lucky enough to have. The feet suffered from the marching at first but before long everyone became used to it. The periods consisted of the usual Certificate "A" syllabus, except for a few which were run for N.C.O.s. Firing both Bren and rifles on the ranges came as a welcome alternative. One night we had Night-Patrol with blackened faces and hands, and flares to catch those who were unwary. We were very unlucky to have it on a night when it poured with rain, but I think it was a great success in spite of the weather.

Civilian clothes could be worn when the training periods were over and the N.A.A.F.I. and Y.M.C.A. were well patronized, both in the morning break and in the evening. The day closed with voluntary prayers with just the last light of day to illumine the prayer-book and the smell of the heather in the cool evening breeze.

Camp ended with the marches in the reverse direction and a final dismiss in Little Dean's Yard.

People were able to learn many things not directly connected with training in their week at camp. The first glimpse of the army was caught by people who will eventually have to become real soldiers, and to whom it will no longer appear as a completely closed book. But other than that, the barriers of the House were broken down by everyone living together and new friendships were formed and old ones strengthened. These and many other factors joined together in making camp an experience well worth having, and the first post-war camp was a success.

D. M. V. B.

NAVAL SECTION.

Gloom descended upon a small party of naval personnel sitting in Yard on the afternoon of the last day of term. We had wished the Army and Scouts good luck and were now looking at civilization for the last time for a week. Merely the descriptions by the C.O. of how to try to make our chunk of whale appetising was bad enough, we did not dare to imagine what it was like to eat.

H.M.S. Superb, which was lying alongside a quay at Chatham for Navy Day there, was our destination, and we were impressed by this modern cruiser from our first sight. Half her complement was on shore leave and we were to live in the mess decks with the remainder. Having collected our "hammics" and bedding we assembled in our mess. Ourselves, our luggage and the seamen seemed to occupy the whole space and we could not understand how we were going to live in these quarters. However, eventually order was restored and we learnt how to sling our hammocks. The experience required for this was not gained during that evening and many of us spent our first night with either our toes above our heads, or our bodies in a back-breaking V-shape. A swim or P.T. each morning at six o'clock revived us and an efficiently-arranged programme was carried out during the day. This included a visit to a submarine, a cruise in a destroyer, a picnic, various lectures and a Regatta. We were treated more or less in the same way as the rest of the crew, being divided into two watches and having leave according to our part of ship.

Most people had a chance to sail or pull (row) on their free afternoons, or else the morbid interior of Chatham could be explored. It was universally agreed that this was a very interesting and enjoyable experience, which was without doubt due to the efficiency and good nature of the officers and crew of the Superb.

D. N. C.

THE SCOUTS.

In the four years which have elapsed since the war, the character of the Troop has changed completely. The last of those who remember Hereford left last term and we have become a Town Troop again, with opportunities for practical work only on the three Field-Days in the year and at Camp. It was supposed that the standard of Scouting in the Troop would decline, but this has not been the case. If anything, we have been more Scouts than before. The bicycle ride from Buckenhill to Whitbourne which would have been necessary for most Town Boys probably accounts for the fact that they did not join. In order to keep up numbers, any applicant had to be taken. On returning from evacuation, however, many Town Boys wished to join the Troop, and since there were not the facilities for more than forty Scouts, it was decided to keep numbers down to approximately that number. This policy enabled the keen applicants to be picked with the result that the general standard rose, where it might easily have fallen.

Coming from the general to the particular, there are now six Grantite Scouts compared with one on arrival back at Westminster. Of these, three (Milner, Chesser and Van Rest) are Seconds. The Troop Leader is also a Grantite. All six either have the First Class badge or are about to complete the test, which is a higher standard than that of any other House except College, who have only ten Scouts now in comparison to the whole troop at Whitbourne. Unfortunately all the Grantite Scouts have been members of the Troop for at least two years and unless there is more enthusiasm for Scouting among the younger boys, this standard will perhaps decline slightly, but there is no reason to be pessimistic as the re-introduction of the P.E.T.S. has absorbed several potential Scouts. In any case, all the Grantite Scouts are Scouts because they are interested in Scouting instead of having a dread of the discipline of the C.C.F., which is unfortunately true of several other members of the Troop.

Of the six Grantite members of the Troop, four came to camp, which is as great a proportion as any other House provided. The camp was held from Wednesday, July 27th, to Thursday, August 4th, in the Isle of Arran, among the mountains north of Goat Fell, the highest peak in the island. The site was on the coast at the mouth of the North Sannon Burn and was said by the inhabitants to be a very sheltered spot. Even so, we had two fine days altogether —the first and the last—which at least enabled us to pitch and strike camp in comfort. Apart from these days, it was overcast the whole time, with very heavy ten-minute showers every three hours. On the evening of Saturday, July 30th, the wind rose, and being funnelled down the Glen Sannox, demolished the tarpaulin diningtent which was found the next day in a heap on the ground. It was only kept on Arran by its great weight. The wind increased during Sunday to gale force, demolishing in its turn the tarpaulin fire-canopy, which luckily had been well saturated by the past four days' rain, and did not catch alight, although it lay across the fire for ten minutes. The wind, apparently content with the havoc it had caused, then dropped and backed until it was blowing from the sea, from which quarter we had no protection. It then rose to a gale again. However, this wind off the sea was not funnelled in the same way as the previous one, and the remaining tents just stood the buffeting they received. On the whole, the tents bore the punishment very well. Having failed to blow us off the island, the weather then tried to wash us off, for it started raining and continued for the next twenty-four hours, but we stuck it out and on the Wednesday it cleared up and on Thursday we packed up in glorious sunshine, with every prospect of weeks of fine weather ahead. According to farmers, we had been on the island during the first wet period so far this summer, and as far as they could foretell, the only wet period this summer, but in spite of the weather, the general opinion was that camp was enjoyable.

S.N.U.G.

For some time the boys who are "in" for the week-end have felt a need for something to do on Saturday night. The need has been especially prevalent among junior members of the house. An answer to this was found last term when a society known as S.N.U.G. (Saturday Night Up Grants) was formed. The society was found to be a success and has been continuing this term. It meets at most week-ends and the number of boys who go to it varies from five to twelve. The society was formed for members of Hall, although members of Chiswicks may be invited.

At the meetings of S.N.U.G. anything of interest is done: Plays are read, topical debates rage furiously, talks are given or games are played. The standard is not yet very high, but, as the last *Grantite* pointed out, if boys are trained to speak and act when young, they will raise the standard of the School societies when they join them. After a few meetings of S.N.U.G. it was decided to elect Wordsworth, G., as president.

At the end of last term S.N.U.G. presented an evening of entertainment to the house. "Shivering Shocks" was produced, and afterwards there were some songs. The whole production was not of a high standard but the evening was, I think, enjoyed by all. This term "The Man in the Bowler Hat" and other sketches are being produced by S.N.U.G. It is hoped to provide an evening of entertainment at the end of most terms.

With about twelve new boys next term the numbers of S.N.U.G. should rise. No doubt it will soon become a flourishing house society. Floreat S.N.U.G.!

S. N. R.

ET IN ARCADIA, EGO.

Some people, when they ask what I am doing and I tell them, show quite plainly that to them physics is an obscure branch of medicine, or at least a subject that one ought to have dropped long ago. Of the others, most must think of Cambridge first. Physics in Oxford had a shaky start, although it was the first place to have a physics laboratory at all. Now, due to the sustained efforts of Lord Cherwell (formerly Professor Lindemann) we have a large and well-equipped department housed in an impressive and dignified building, and you have only to turn the pages of *Nature* to see how much work is done.

The present Clarendon Laboratory was finished in 1939 and was used in the war for research on radar and on atomic energy. Lately, an annexe has been built, and also a bridge to connect it with the Electrical Laboratory, a solid, clumsy place built in 1908 and now used mainly for teaching. There are over 70 research workers, many

of whom lecture and demonstrate to the undergraduates. There is also a large staff of mechanics, glass-blowers and other indispensable people.

There are two main research groups: Us and Them. We work on low temperature physics and they on nuclear physics. Their toys look and sound very exciting and they are mainly concerned with elucidating the nature of the forces that hold the nucleus of the atom together. They have two high-voltage sets and will soon have two types of the modern descendants of the cyclotron. Our work is less gross, and includes attempting to explain some of the puzzling effects that occur at very low temperatures, and exploring the region close to the absolute zero. My own job is to build a helium liquefier, a bigger and better version of its kind (there are three kinds), than has yet been attempted. It has had many teething troubles, but might work next time we run it; it had better. I also look after some of the equipment common to the whole group, such as the hydrogen liquifier. One must have a corner in something, mine is gadgets.

If you like messing around (we are encouraged to make as much of our apparatus as we can), and if you don't mind working on a thing for two years and then finding either that it's a dead loss or that somebody in America has got there first, then let me recommend research in physics. It does help, of course, to be vaguely interested in the subject, but you don't have to understand it.

PHEW!

Some people rejoice when the weather grows hot, But—as you see may from below—I DO NOT . . .

My hair is all brittle, and fried to a crisp (What little's remaining—no more than a wisp—For the stuff is so dry it comes out by the roots), And my feet are both blistered in baking-hot boots, My face like a ripened tomato in pain, As my lack-lustre eyes look to heaven for rain. My eyebrows are singed, and my ears turning black, And my spine like a poker, red-hot in my back; My tongue is as shrivelled as prunes that are dried And my stomach burns fierce as a furnace inside: My nose like a cheese-grater—peeling right through—And what clothes I can bear are as sticky as glue—Shall I roast, or be fried to a frazzle—or what?

The truth is, quite frankly, it's to b-y hot!

PASSPORT TO WESTMINSTER.

As I sat musing on the wall outside Ashburnham, a mob of sightseers emerged from the Darkest Cloister. Doomed, as the only visible specimen of the school, to reply to a host of questions, I faced three of these people, who stormed me with a cine-camera and "parlez-vous." The cine-camera's owner was undoubtedly an American; he wore the right sort of suit, the right sort of hat, and glasses, such as N.H.S. could never provide—and, anyhow, he had a cine-camera. Amidst a haze of unconventional hand flapping and New Look was the slender figure of what I presumed could be no one but Miss Paris 1949. (She wasn't). In the background, having his siesta on Mon. Os. was a very retiring Italian, with no attendant paraphernalia. The Yank took the lead in asking me to show him round "this swell old-world college." So I preceded, pursued by the French lady and the Italian, who had woken up with a start at a hearty roar of Latin from a nearby class-room.

- "Well," said I, "this is Ashburnham Library."
- "Yes?" said the incredulous Italian.
- "Yes," said the American, "out in the States we have got a gigantic affair, piled with books."
 - "This reminds me of Paris," said the Parisienne.
 - "Say, pal how?"
 - "The night-clubs, the lights, the wine, the-"

I broke off quickly to save any embarrassment and suggested we went downstairs. Feeling that the Italian had so far missed any fun that there might have been, I remarked, "This pleases you? Yes?"

"No," was the blunt reply. (Awkward pause).

- "Say, pal," said the Yank to the French lady, "you know French?"
 - "Non, je ne le sais."
 - "Say, no?"
 - "No!" said the lady.
- "You?" he asked, weakening my back with a blow on the shoulder blades.
 - "Not much," said I.

To me he then told a funny story in American French. I said, "Quel dommage!" The French lady chuckled politely; the Italian remained quiet.

School was reached, and I gave a vivid descripton of the Pancake Greaze and explained the tin roof.

"Sure swell" (whose comment I leave to you).

"Nice," from the French lady, and that was only obtained after a frantic search in her Hugo's.

The Italian said "Oh!"

- "Say, we sure have a fine hall back in the States——"
- "Have you seen the Albert Hall?" I butted in, determined to stop any tedious repetition.

Later on my way to the Fruit Basket I met the Italian who said, "I no see why you need se gease for a pancake."

He chuckled continentally and passed his hand through his sleek hair.

PREP.

Scarce has the seventh stone of hours been cast, When Ben's great horloge chimes a quarter-past. A sudden silence falls, each voice is still, Nor any sound the quiet air doth fill Save where that Jellett by his prep made wroth, Throws to the winds some muttered Irish oath, And save where sleek doth wind his glossy path Haves D.G.'s to take his nightly bath; Or where with Chesser, Brown his prep doth moan, While 'neath Mackay's books loaded tables groan. But, Hark! What horrid sound is this that breaks Like thundering surge, that every rafter quakes? What shape is this that hurtles by so near? What means this thud on my affrighted ear? And as I turn my searching orb to ask, Jellett, it seems, hath quit th' unequal task; He seizes cushions, one in either hand, On Rodway's head we see the missiles land; He Bowle and Toynbee at the light-bulb steers; Warnings from Chesser meet unheeding ears. Hornsby from drawing springeth up apace, His pillow hits Sam Milner in the face; Up Milner riseth and with dreadful roar Sendeth a cushion whizzing at the door, But, Lo! it opens; there in all his pride The house's master stareth at th' inside, And such a carnage falls upon his gaze He falls a short step backward in amaze . . . We set about our tasks, each one to his;

THE ABBEY TOWERS ON A SUNNY SUMMER EVENING.

On Summer evenings, the Abbey towers, rising above the busy streets, seem to stand as a memorial to those times past, which the ebb and flow of the ever-changing tide of life has hidden from us, never to be seen again.

In austere, but stately majesty, the towers, with their background of the intermingled colours of a glorious sunset, the pigeons winging round them, and warmed by the sinking sun, seem to gain a sense of friendliness and serene tranquility, which only a building which has stood against the ravages of time, can have.

The whites and blacks of the stone are thrown more violently into contrast, but still they retain that atmosphere of a complete edifice. The tracery of stonework and many windows, strike the eye like rocks in a placid sea. The gargoyles and statues tucked in their niches, touched by the rays of red sunlight, would almost seem to have that life, which once pulsed through those whom they commemorate, restored to them.

Slowly the shadows lengthen, and at last only the topmost pinnacles and fluttering flag are left silhouetted against the deepening blue of the darkening sky. All is peace and quiet, the roaring and rumbling of London's life is stilled, and the towers have passed from the bold courting of the sun, to the gentle caresses of the moon.

ON THE HEAT WAVE.

The golden, glowing, summer sun,
In warmth and radiance pouring down,
Coats everything and everyone,
In a glorious, unremitting gown,
Of beastly, sweaty*, filthy dirt!

* My bravery you will admire,
I think I should have said "perspire."



To the Editor of the "Grantite Review."

Dear Sir,

No doubt your readers will be interested to know that the pendulum has swung away from the hard working post-war years at Oxford and a reaction has set in. It is no longer fashionable to be seen hurrying up the High in a gown, but to be seen toiling off to the Schools once a year (one hopes) is regarded as inevitable.

However, Jack Bradley has not emerged from the "House" for the last few months and it is good to see that the results are satisfactory. I understand that he is starting his clinical studies at Westminster Hospital in the next few months. Gregg is also a keen

medical student and is enjoying the life very much.

B. G. Almond is no doubt continuing his studies in Modern Languages, and in spite of his engagement finds enough spare time to devote himself to companology. D. O'R. Dickey is still fanatically pursuing his rowing, and I understand that on these grounds he is becoming a master at Bedford Modern. Eicholz is occasionally espied and David Almond paid a fleeting visit from the other place not long ago. Thompson also came up from London where he is at St. Thomas's studying medicine.

Chaundy is taking a post in the Navy as an Instructor Sub-Lieutenant soon and is staying in the Service for three years.

A. J. Croft, having recovered from an episode in the High when his bicycle fell in half, removing a number of teeth (replaced by N.H.S.), is to be found trying to make the THING (Helium liquifier) work.

Oxford contains a good many Old Grantites at the moment, perhaps one day it will include

YOUR OXFORD CORRESPONDENT.

To the Editor of "Grantite Review." Sir.

Robert Southey was expelled from Westminster, for putting into words what he meant in a school newspaper. Since then there has been proclaimed in this country what we are proud to call the freedom of the Press. And yet there is no school paper that seems to dare to say all, the whole truth, about this public school. For a long time the *College Street Clarion* came close to recording the true words and thoughts of a Westminster boy. But this term, although it has had some interesting letters on the subject of day-boys at Westminster, it has never really been more

than an official record with a few unofficial literary contributions. I wonder what would be the reactions if this or any other school magazine were to remark in its editorial on the headmaster's peculiar lack of generosity in the granting of "late plays." The paper indeed would become from that time on the honest organ of unofficial school beliefs; but would its editor suffer as poor Southey suffered?

I believe the *Grantite* should be the first house magazine to say something that the Editor really thinks needs saying, rather than introduce itself with a pompous editorial, designed to be, if possible, readable, but most important of all, to give offence to nobody.

Our house paper has deteriorated into an official record of house activities. It is a House Record indeed; but it is not the

Grantite, the true representative of Grant's at every level.

The Elizabethan is a good old school magazine; all of it is dull, most of it unreadable; but never-the-less that is all it need be as long as the House papers are lively, readable, and honest. I hope that the Grantite will fill this position as not the oldest but the most interesting House paper.—Yours,

G. WORDSWORTH.

To the Editor of the "Grantite Review." Dear Sir,

During the past term there arose in the house a certain amount of ill-feeling over Chis. cases, and the power of Chiswicks in general.

It is difficult to know whether the boys who constitute the middle of the house should have the power to sit in judgment over those at the bottom. If they should have this right I think that the present method of executing it is a wrong one. Those who were called before this "mock court" seemed to leave it, very little impressed and somewhat amused by its pompous procedure.

But it seems clear to me that the house should be governed by those at the top, the boys chosen by the Housemaster as fit lawgivers and administrators, in which case the duty of Chiswicks is not to give laws but to set the example of how to keep them.

Yet the idea of a representative body set up to judge pettycrimes, give helpful advice and discuss house matters in general, is probably a good one. It should have the power to make suggestions to the monitors, whose duty it would be to make the final decision and carry that decision out.

Living in a democratic country we all know how important it is for those in power to keep in touch with those being governed. I believe that a house representative body would help to bring this ideal closer to realization in the house.

I make this suggestion from the bottom of the house, and I most sincerely hope that it will be received, even by the more conservative members of the house, as a welcome way of solving so many of our house problems.—Yours, EXIGUUS.

(Replies to these letters will be welcome, and any other letters on controversial topics will be considered.—Editor.)

OLD GRANTITE ANNUAL DINNER, 1949.

The Annual Dinner of the Old Grantite Club was held at Simpsons-in-the-Strand on Friday, July 8th. Forty-four Old Grantites were present. Mr. L. E. Tanner presided. The guests of the Club were Mr. A. T. Willett (late Housemaster), Mr. J. M. Wilson (Housemaster), and Mr. C. N. Fisher (Housemaster of Busby's).

Mr. Tanner, in proposing the toast of Grant's, said what a great pleasure it was to have as guests Mr. Willett, who had done so much for Grant's during his tenure of office and for Westminster in launching the Under-School; Mr. Wilson, who was carrying on so successfully the Grant's tradition; and Mr. Fisher, who found a home for the School in Herefordshire during the war and thereby provided another heritage for Westminster. Mr. Tanner, continuing, said how sorry the Club was not to have Mr. Murray-Rust at the Dinner, but he had a long-standing engagement in Yorkshire that night. It was hoped, however, that Mr. Murray-Rust'would be present at the next one. Mr. Tanner ended with the words, "Grant's, root and branch, and may it flourish for ever."

Mr. Wilson, in reply, informed the Club that the House was now 60 strong. He did not think that any more would be beneficial. The House would change its character and unity with more. He felt that a boy, changing more than at any other time in his life during his period at School, became more of a balanced individual by belonging to a community of the size Grant's was. Mr. Wilson stressed that he valued the unity between the House and the Old Grantite Club, whereby there was one continuity—no past or present. Amongst the successes of the House during the year he mentioned the winning of Football and Cricket Juniors, which was a good omen for the future; the winning of the Relay Cup for the sixth consecutive year; and, at long last, the Exeter Music Cup had been taken from the hands of College.

Mr. Willett, after some persuasion, then said a few words. He said that it was really delightful to him to meet so many old friends again. He realized that he, considered a confirmed old bachelor, must have shaken many Old Grantites with the news that he had taking unto himself a wife and 3 step-children.

The following Old Grantites attended the Dinner:—Messrs. F. R. H. Almond, J. M. Archibald, F. N. Ashley, P. J. S. Bevan, R. O. I. Borradaile, W. G. Borradaile, A. E. Bostock, M. I. Bowley, R. Bruce, H. A. Budgett, C. M. Cahn, D. Chaundy, E. C. Cleveland-Stevens, L. Cranfield, A. J. Croft, D. F. Cunliffe, J. H. M. Dulley, F. J. Earle, J. O. Eichholz, W. B. Frampton, K. G. Gilbertson, G. D. Glennie, G. Groner, J. P. Hart, J. M. Hornsby, F. N. Hornsby,

J. W. Jacomb-Hood, H. Kleeman, J. Levison, Dr. N. A. Mackintosh, R. Mear, M. L. Patterson, Lord Rea, E. O. Richmond-Watson, D. W. Shenton, J. R. B. Smith, G. P. Stevens, A. McLeod Symington, W. R. van Straubenzee, L. E. Tanner, K. M. Thomson, G. E. Tunnicliffe, W. G. Wickham, G. J. H. Williams.

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The Club congratulates Mr. Arthur Garrard on his new appointment and Mr. Basil Almond on his engagement.

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The Annual General Meeting of the Old Grantite Club will be held at Westminster on Friday, October 7th.

NOTICES.

All correspondence sent to the Editor should be addressed to 2, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, London, S.W.1.

The Hon. Secretary of the Old Grantite Club and the *Grantite Review* is D. F. Cunliffe, Esq., M.C., and any enquiries should be sent to him at Brookwood Corner, Ashstead, Surrey.

The Editor is responsible for the distribution of the *Grantite Review* and any change of address should be sent to him as well as the Hon. Secretary.