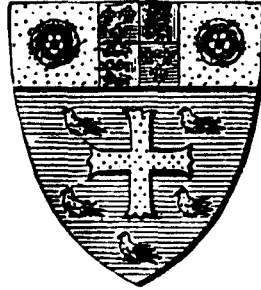


WS/HOU/3/4/1/16/3

The

Grantite



Review.

Nascitur exiguus

acquirit eundo.

vires

Vol. XV. No. 3.

PLAY TERM, 1935.

Price 1s. 3d.

INDEX.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
King George's Funeral - - -	2	Scouts - - -	12
Editorial Note - - -	3	O.T.C. - - -	13
House Notes - - -	3	Athens to London - - -	14
The Play Supper - - -	4	"Silence" - - -	17
Juniors and Leagues - - -	5-8	Literary Society - - -	18
Water - - -	10	Old Grantite Notes - - -	24

JANUARY 20th — JANUARY 28th.

At 12.15 a.m. on the morning of January 21st 1936, the world was horrified to hear of the death of King George V. At Westminster the 9.25 p.m. bulletin of the evening before was received with tense surprise. Most people had missed the afternoon bulletin which merely stated that the King was weaker and then it was suddenly announced "The King's life is drawing peacefully towards its close." Few members of the House heard the final announcement spoken by Sir John Reith at 12.15 a.m., but those that did can never forget the vigil. Every quarter of an hour Big Ben was broadcast and the bulletin repeated, and then nothing but the slow ticking of the clock.

The next evening (21st January) a wireless was brought into Hall and everyone assembled to hear the Prime Minister's speech. In an exceedingly sincere and unexaggerated address, Mr. Baldwin expressed the thought uppermost in the minds of all: how it was largely due to the devoted care and encouragement of the Queen that King George had lived to reign over his Empire for seven years after his severe illness and finally to see the public's appreciation of his many years of loving service at his Silver Jubilee.

On Thursday, 23rd January, the School was allotted a section of pavement outside the entrance to New Palace Yard in order to see the procession to Westminster Hall preparatory to the Lying-in-State. King Edward and his brothers walked behind the bier and the Queen preceded it in a car. On the Saturday and Monday following this the School went in four sections to Westminster Hall for the Lying-in-State. It was, I suppose, the most impressive sight that most people had ever seen. The vast hall (the largest room in England) was comparatively dark and in the middle was the high catafalque, covered with an embroidered pall, the Royal Standard and the late King's Coronation Robes, and surmounted by the Crown, Orb and Sceptre.

On Tuesday, January 28th, the School saw the final journey of King George. The Head Master had had a wreath sent on the day before and on the day of the funeral the School was stationed opposite the entrance to New Palace Yard. The procession was similar to that on Thursday only grander. Again the Queen was the most impressive figure of all, although not everybody would have seen her. A week of homage was ended triumphantly with the slow procession through the street when Londoners took a final farewell of their dead King.

C. H. M. G.

EDITORIAL.

It is encouraging to note that this is by no means the first Editorial to start with an apology and for the same reason, namely the delay in the publication of the last number. We must explain that the cause of this was the long and unavoidable absence of the Editor in Italy which necessarily held up the printers, so that the copies did not reach us till the first week of the Holidays.

Our experience being that Grantites usually hasten over the Editorial and concentrate their interest on the House doings and news, we will content ourselves—and others—with a very brief introduction.

From within, this has been an enjoyable and satisfactory term. The revival of the Literary Society gave the greatest pleasure to all concerned and the meetings have been most successful. It was disappointing that we failed to recover both the Senior Fives Cup and the Junior Football Cup, but in each case we must concede that the best side won and hope for better fortune next year. There are still enough trophies decorating that mantel-piece in Hall to make it pleasant to look at and we are glad to note a definite keenness and promise among the junior members of the House on whom we shall depend in future days to see that these symbols of victory and efficiency are retained or recovered as the case may be.

HOUSE NOTES.

PLAY TERM 1935.

There left us last term : J. B. Bury, L. R. Carr, P. M. B. Savage, A. N. Winckworth, P. C. Kavanagh, D. Aggs, E. O. Watson, J. A. Barratt-Lennard. We wish them every success in the future.

In their places we welcome : A. J. Morgan-Griffiths (from H.B.B.), R.O.I. Borradaile, C. E. Newman, D. C. Evans, A. Le Hardy, L. E. Cranfield, M. D. Parkington. (Boarders) W. F. T. Yealland, R. O. F. M. Rudler, D. S. Wilde, M. T. Pitts, J. F. Dale, (half-Boarders).

Borradaile is the fourth generation of a Grantite family, his father having been admitted in 1906, his grandfather in 1870 and his great-grandfather in 1828.

P. J. Sutton, R. C. T. James, A. S. H. Kemp, G. L. Y. Radcliffe, R. G. Reed are Monitors.

J. C. Heard, P. N. Cardew, A. M. Doswell, D. L. Wilkinson, M. J. Baird-Smith, J. G. Boyd have come up into Middle.

R. B. Stock, D. F. Cunliffe, H. A. Budgett, H. T. N. Sears, C. M. H. Gould, J. P. Hart have come up from Hall to outer.

We congratulate H. A. Budgett, M. L. Patterson on their Pinks for Football : R. G. Reed on his Pink and Whites ; J. W. Woodbridge on his Thirds ; B. V. I. Greenish, R. A. Reed on their Colts. D. F. Cunliffe has also played for the first XI.

We were beaten in the Semi-Final of Juniors by A.H.H. 3—1.

We congratulate R. A. Reed, W. P. Budgett, G. H. J. Fursdon, R. O. I. Borradaile, D. S. Winckworth, C. E. Newman on their Junior House Colours.

D. L. Wilkinson and A. S. H. Kemp are regular players in the School Fives Team.

We were beaten in the Semi-Final of Senior Fives by College 3—0.

R. B. Stock, J. W. Woodbridge, M. G. Finn, I. J. Abrahams, L. E. Cranfield have boxed for the School.

The Ping-Pong Ties were won this Term by D. L. Wilkinson.

James and Kemp have been appointed Under-Officers in the O.T.C.

Woodbridge, Morrison and Abrahams beat Hart, Fevey and Borradaile in the Final of the Yard-Ties 10—6.

We welcome this term the appointment of Mr. J. D. Carleton (O.W.) as House Tutor of Grant's.

THE PLAY SUPPER.

The Play Supper took place on Tuesday, December 17th 1935, and conformed to the very high standard set by Mr. Willett and Miss Tice. A novel feature was introduced by the specially printed menu cards bound in the House Colours. Everybody was sorry to notice the absence of Mrs. Murray-Rust (owing to indisposition), and Matron. After the supper Mr Murray-Rust rose to propose the Royal Toast, after which the Head of House read a telegram of greetings from Miss Tice before making his speech. Although the House had not been successful at football, he said, it had done exceedingly well at cricket, winning Seniors and Juniors; at Water, winning the Junior—Senior fours (Division I); and at Fencing, winning the Cup. He then proposed the Health of the Housemaster and Mrs. Murray-Rust. In replying to this toast Mr. Murray-Rust made an amusing speech and proposed the health of the Monitors and the Old Grantites. This was replied to by Mr. Bevan who welcomed Mr. Murray-Rust on the occasion of his first Play Supper, and proposed the toast of the evening—Floreat! The piano was next hauled into Hall and the new boys, accompanied by Cardew and Gould, sang "The Easter Parade," "Mademoiselle from Armentières," "Things are Looking Up" and a novel arrangement—"Three Little Boys from Grant's." The Monitors sang the "Volga Boat Song" and James concluded with the "Policeman's Song" by Sullivan. It was now the guests' turn to supply the entertainment, and Dr. Radcliffe sang his ever-popular song "The Carrion Crow"—an old favourite. The Rev. R. Reed gave us an amusing recitation of clerical life, and Mr. Shepley-Smith told some of his immense repertoire of humorous stories. Mr.

Bevan sang the Old Grantite Club song, and a very enjoyable evening was ended with the singing of Auld Lang Syne, the School Song (a welcome innovation) and the National Anthem.

C. H. M. G.

SEMI-FINAL OF JUNIORS.

Grant's — 1 Ashburnham — 3.

Grant's, thanks to a bye, escaped any opposition in the first round, and in the semi-final were drawn to meet Ashburnham, who had beaten Rigauds 2—1. We had a strong side, anyhow on paper, for we had the two colts' backs, the first eleven goalkeeper and the colts' captain at inside left. Doll, the Colts' centre-forward, had forsaken the cold Westminster climate for a six months' voyage to Australia. He would have helped us a lot, for, in spite of the school "colours" in the team, the side was much smaller than that of Ashburnham.

Patterson won the toss and chose to defend the Cathedral end. The game started as though we should have an easy victory, for Woodbridge broke away and was only robbed of the ball a few yards from goal. Ashburnham replied with a milder raid, which, though it led to nothing, showed the slowness of the Grantite backs. Woodbridge got hold of the ball but somehow was robbed of it once more by an Ashburnham defender. We were now attacking hard and Ashburnham were forced to concede two or three corners. None of them produced any goals and the play left their goal area for the half-way line. We were not playing good football at this period and the play reached rather a low standard. Neither our backs nor our halves seemed to have found their form and, if the forwards ever got the ball, it was only Woodbridge who could do anything with it. A chance was missed when this player sent across a beautiful centre, which neither of the other two inside forwards seemed inclined to accept. Soon after this, however, some good football was shown by Newman and Evans on the right wing. Grantite supporters received a nasty shock when Barker, the Ashburnham centre-forward, collected the ball, slipped past Borradaile and Patterson and took the ball and himself into the net. This goal seemed to bring new life to our half-back line and Borradaile in particular was doing good work, while Budgett and Fursdon showed plenty of energy. Borradaile was playing the sort of game Roberts plays up at Highbury—that of marking the centre-forward as closely as possible—and after this goal Barker had a little freedom. Soon after this Grant's should have equalised, for the ball went out to Fevez, who was unmarked a few yards from goal, but the left wing was too overcome by the possibilities of such a chance and failed to score. After thirty minutes play, however, he repented most nobly by snapping up a short pass and driving the ball into the net. This equaliser roused the whole team to action and from now on we played much better. It seemed to have the same effect as the almost proverbial "cup of Horlick's at bedtime." Winckworth started an attack by taking a long pass from the left wing and flashing out to Newman. Unfortunately the attack went little further and Ashburnham cleared. Taylor nearly scored for Ashburnham by taking a long range shot while Patterson was still on the ground after saving from Barker. Woodbridge was penalised near the half-way line. The crime was not particularly serious but, to my horror, several Ashburnham

players appealed. We do not object to this being done at Stamford Bridge or Highbury but it is a bit out of place at Vincent Square.

So, with the score at 1 — 1, the whistle blew for half-time. Since the last goal, Grant's had been playing much better football. Our weakness was still in the defence where Reed and Greenish had been much too slow for a speedy pair of wingers. I thought Patterson might have saved the first Ashburnham goal though the real reason for the goal was bad marking. If the centre-half has to leave the centre-forward to go and tackle the inside-right, the left-half should cross over to mark the centre-forward. No forward should be left unmarked in front of goal. Another tactical error was shown by all the forwards dropping back to help the defence. I do not approve of the two inside forwards hanging back though many professional clubs hold different views. The best method is that displayed by Aston Villa. They have four forwards always up while one plays the part of a rover. In our case it would have been sufficient if Woodbridge had played this part while the other four forwards remained up with the Ashburnham backs. There is a disease raging up Grant's among our wingers who seem to leave the touchline and go over and assist (or rather muddle) the insides. Newman seemed to be immune from the disease though Fevez is still in quarantine. A certain amount of doctoring will be necessary to cure it. The winger should not abandon his touchline until he gets near the goal area when he should at once head straight for the goal. The halves were playing good football and Budgett was beginning to play really well. Fursdon was feeding his wing well and doing a lot of work, but if I had been George Allison the only player who would have interested me up to half-time would have been Woodbridge. He got through an incredible amount of work and his powerful kick helped him to send some long passes that no one else was able to send. In this sort of football it is the long pass that counts. It opens out the game and also helps to spread-eagle the defence. There is no Public School or even amateur forward line in these days that can play the game of short passing really well. It is only the professionals, playing together eight or nine months in the year, who can understand each other sufficiently to know what to expect and what to do. This long discourse on the arts and crafts of football, however, must be stopped as the teams have changed ends and the game is re-started as we kick off.

Grant's started off with a dangerous raid that failed to produce the all-important goal. Budgett was now playing as well as I have ever seen him play and Fursdon started a useful partnership with Woodbridge. The latter was unlucky in not scoring with a glorious drive from fifteen yards out that could only have been a foot outside the upright. A few minutes later Newman, Evans and Winckworth took the ball along together but Weingreen managed to pick it up and clear. Play was transferred to our end for a few moments during which Ashburnham had a little shooting practice but luckily they were using their mashies instead of their drivers. Grant's attacked mildly for a short time but Ashburnham soon reassumed the offensive and nearly succeeded in scoring. Patterson, however, brought off a glorious save that did credit to his dazzling pink stockings. The match was again nearly won by us when Winckworth flicked the ball inches wide of the post. Both goals had narrow escapes when Birdwood-Taylor of Ashburnham sent in a crashing drive, after which Woodbridge at the other end took a shot that their goalkeeper could only just get his hands to. Evans followed this up with a good attempt to score but he must try and improve

the strength of his kick. Growth will help him a lot but if he can try and improve he will eventually be a very good player. The second half ended with a good attempt by Newman. This player who is as small as he is fast caused the opposing back a lot of trouble. Through his speed he can get past a back who has three times his size and weight.

Grant's were unable to stand the strain of the next twenty minutes extra time and it was here that the superior size and strength of Ashburnham told. Patterson found his form and made some magnificent saves but no goalkeeper could have saved those two he did let through. After about five minutes from the re-start Goatly sent in a crashing drive to give Ashburnham the lead. It was the sort of shot every footballer hopes to bring off one day. Patterson withstood another bombardment before Barker managed to escape from Borradaile and sent in a shot that would have tested a Hibbs or a Sagar. During the remaining ten minutes of extra time we had some more narrow escapes but Patterson proved himself master of the situation.

It was an exciting game from start to finish and if only some of our shots before extra time had been more fortunate—but if every "if only" came off, the whole history of football would be different. It was not until half-time that we saw the real Patterson, though in the extra time he played as well as he did against Charterhouse. Perhaps the best player in the second half on either side was our left-half, Budgett. Though handicapped by his size he played a really excellent game and should be very useful indeed in a year or two hence. Borradaile played a good game at centre-half and Newman distinguished himself on the right wing. Both of these are young and will be available for Juniors for at least two more years. The defence was rather too strong for Winckworth and he must be careful not to muddle his inside forwards. However, his passing is good and he showed plenty of pluck in charging the goalkeeper. Fursdon played a good game and, as one of the bigger members of the team he was very useful. Both the wing halves should be careful about throwing in, for, if the referee had been as near the touchline as I was, he might have noticed several foul throws. Though we lost, the experience of the game should prove useful to the fair number of the present team who will be playing next year.

J. C. H.

Team :—

Patterson, Read, Greenish, Budgett, Borradaile, Fursdon, Fevez, Woodbridge, Winckworth, Evans, Newman.

JUNIORS' CRITICISMS.

M. L. Patterson (goal) (Capt.). He captained the side well and was unlucky in his lack of support in front of goal. His excellent record in the first XI will speak for itself and a criticism in Juniors would be unfair.

J. W. Woodbridge (inside-left). A hard working and effective player. He is amazingly fast and knows how to use his speed. Unfortunately he was too heavily marked in Juniors to do much individually but he started many good movements.

B. V. I. Greenish (right-back). He had only just returned from a three weeks quarantine for chicken pox and consequently was badly out of practice. He did his best but seemed to find the game too much for him. This was a great pity as usually he is very effective.

R. A. Reed (left-back). He was by far the most disappointing player in Juniors this term. He has played fairly well in Colts throughout the Season and that makes his bad play even more inexplicable. He never seemed to do the right thing and although he tried as hard as possible to improve, he always made a weak link in our defence.

W. P. Budgett (left-half). A greatly improved footballer whose play was by far the best in Juniors. He worked hard and used the ball. His marking was sound. He has a good turn of speed and in spite of his lack of inches he should be very useful later.

D. S. Winckworth (centre forward). A plucky little player who has a fair knowledge of the game. His passing and position play is promising. He must try and tackle harder and also increase his speed.

G. H. J. Fursdon (right-half). A very promising player who should become extremely good with experience. He is fast and clever and seems to know what he is going to do with the ball. He must rid himself of the fault of hanging on to the ball too long before he passes.

R. O. I. Borradaile (centre-half). A useful player who is fast and marks his opponent well. He should try and improve his kicking and heading which at the moment are rather inaccurate. He will become very good with experience.

C. E. Newman (outside right). A player who knows a great deal about the game but who is handicapped by lack of height. His ball control and shooting is remarkably good. His passing is a little careless as yet. When he grows bigger, he will be a useful player.

D. C. Evans (inside-right). He, like Newman, is as yet too small to be really effective but will become quite good when he grows.

R. L. Fevez (outside left). A rather disappointing player. He is very keen but has not nearly enough "drive" behind his play. If he put more strength into it he might become a useful forward.

P. J. S.

LEAGUES.

PLAY TERM 1935.

It has been suggested this term that an article should be written in the "Grantite" on a subject that I consider to be rather important. It is in "League Football" that new and young talent can be found and I do not consider our system to be too bad. As regards this House it has been improved considerably this last term by the keenness of our Housemaster. I feel this is a good opportunity to let him know of our gratitude for his visits down to Grove Park to referee these games when he has only to go to Vincent Square to see football of a much higher standard. In every House about half the Juniors' team have to be recruited from League players and, as most of the Juniors selectors are themselves playing in School teams, someone has to watch these League matches.

At the beginning of the term the "*οἱ ἐν Τελεῖ*" of School football decreed that Grant's should provide two league teams. Under the normal system when a House has two leagues a player may only turn out for the league he is chosen for at the beginning of term. As this proved impracticable we put forward a petition asking that we might be able to select one league that consisted entirely of Grantites and to let the other consist of remaining Grantites and "subs." This Bill, so to speak, was passed by the Commons and the Lords and so put new life into the Grantite Leagues. The necessity of this alteration is shown by the fact that on one occasion I had to ask the Secretary of football for eleven "subs." to play for our second league! The reason for this apparent lack of footballers up Grant's is that we had so many playing in school games. I have therefore nothing to grumble about as regards the difficulty in raising teams, on the contrary I was very pleased one of our leagues did so well in the League competition.

Our first team finished fourth in the table and were beaten by the two Rigaudite teams and Busby's. The other league, I am afraid, would have been relegated to the Second Division if we played our Leagues on the same system of the F.A.

Our main weakness was our positional play. I posted up these positions in Hall each day we had a game, but so soon as we got on to the field most of us, except the goalkeeper, rather forgot them. The chief offenders were usually the two wingers. To open out the game the best scheme is to long pass out to the wing and if the wingers are not there the whole attack is ruined. I have noticed this "wing disease" even in the higher branches of school football. It is a very serious fault. The winger must stick to his touchline and only come in when he is in possession of the ball near the goal area, on which occasion, of course, he must head straight for goal. Individually the best players were Winckworth and Moller. The latter hardly missed a game and is just the right type of hard-working centre-half that is wanted in this kind of football. Winckworth at centre-forward usually made the most of his opportunities and scored a lot of goals. Evans, though small, through clever passing started a lot of good movements. He will be a very useful player when he can strengthen his kick, for an inside-right should not confine his passes to the centre-forward and outside right. It is the long pass to the outside left that accounts for the best goal-scoring movements.

This term every House has only to provide one league each. At the time of writing Grove Park has been in such a state of flood that no league games have been played. As we have got to play three rounds of Seniors before we start sports training it does not look as though the League programme will get very far this term. I think it would be an excellent idea if in future Lent terms these same league teams should, like the F.A., have to play for a Cup on the knock-out system. The same rules would apply as to normal league football, *i.e.*, no school colours would be allowed to play. As we only have about six weeks football in the Lent term it would be a good substitute for the league programme which can never be finished.

J. C. H.

We should like to take this opportunity to express our gratitude and appreciation of the energetic work done by our "sports correspondent," J. C. Heard. He has, for the past two years, written the accounts of the

Junior and Senior House matches and has also been captain of the Football and Cricket Leagues, a duty which is by no means easy and not always pleasant. In the latter he has shown himself to be keen and thoroughly enthusiastic and he has helped the House captain of football greatly by his knowledge of the league players under him. His accounts of matches have been, without a doubt, the most amusing, interesting and accurately detailed that have ever been printed in the Grantite Review and the way in which they are written goes to show only too well the amount of work and trouble put into them.

EDITOR.

WATER.

Throughout the Play Term the efforts of Grantites at Putney have continued to be energetic and fruitful. If these efforts have been individual rather than as a corporate House, it is because the boat club and its programme as we now enjoy them do not allow for much material inter-house rivalry. Nevertheless, it is a fact that in one of the two fixed-seat eights, which formed, for the second half of the term, the nucleus of Senior watermen, there were no less than five oarsmen and a cox, and in the other eight two oarsmen, from Grant's. These two eights were coached by J. D. Carleton, Esq., and C. H. Fisher, Esq., respectively.

Despite the storms, tempests, gales, hail, snow, ice, fog, currents, flotsam, jetsam and all the other perplexing combinations of distraction, so peculiar to Putney, these gallant eights, muttering prayers and cursing the cox, fought their wet way out upon (and/or through) the heaving water on every station afternoon except one, when the visibility was nil and the river could not be found.

Early in the course of the term an idea had arisen that Grant's, with so many members of the First two eights, should challenge all-comers to a race in an eight to prove how comic we all looked when put together and how bad other Houses must therefore be to be beaten (we hoped) by us. But when the infant of our dreams became the man of our definite preparations (or is it?), it was decided to confine the contest to Four-oared Tubs. This would make the challenge more acceptable to other Houses and damage to boat club property less likely or serious. A challenge was therefore issued "on behalf of the Gentlemen of Grant's to the Gentlemen of any other House, to put on the tideway in a four-oared Tub four rowers and a cox to compete in fair contest with the aforesaid Gentlemen of Grant's over a course from the U.B.R. Stone to Beverley Brook."

The challenge, signed and sealed by our honourable Gentlemen, was eagerly accepted by the Gentlemen of College and also by those of Rigaud's. The afternoon was milder than most that term, but there were some anxious moments when the Honourable John G. Boyd, our stroke, did not put in an immediate appearance. For there was fear that the gentleman rowing at "three" (who preferred to row on bow-side but whom the cruel authorities had compelled to row stroke-side throughout the term) would have to row stroke in his place. However, we took the water on time, prepared to race the King's Scholars first. When we had conveyed suitably dignified taunts to the opposing crew, when "three" had removed his hat and bow had groaned for the last time, the race began. Stroke, knowing that we could

afford it, missed several of the first strokes (!) thus giving our opponents a slight lead and much encouragement. But we did not panic, as we thought that ungentlemanly. Gradually we took her up and were just gaining a lead at the boat house. This we increased to go away and take the "Fairy Queen" past the post about a length ahead of the "Haidée." When we had



"...wrapped carefully round a buoy..."

recovered from the shock (we have not got used to winning things yet up Grant's) we started back. On our way we discovered a member of our Sculling relay team wrapped carefully round a buoy. Enthusiasm! But although we went to his rescue a pair got there first, so we were not needed. This, as may be seen, had somewhat hampered our relay efforts; it is amazing what enthusiasm can do.

We decided not to get out of the boat since Rigaud's were ready to race us and we made once more for the start. "Three" had replaced his boater (1823), cox's topper looked almost jaunty and two was getting positively humorous by this time. Rigaud's dropped an oar into the river but the Grantite Gentlemen gallantly retrieved it and very sportingly returned it to them (we thought that would be fairer). This race was closer and more thrilling than the first. Stroke decided not to omit any strokes and we got a better start. We raced level to the boat-house and then, when we had answered Rigaud's ten, replied with a well continued "20" by which we drew away, going all out to win by about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a length. There were amazing scenes of excitement on the boat. Bow embraced "two," "three" replacing his hat rose to speak "on this auspicious occasion" and when he had just regained his balance for the second time sat down abruptly and wept large crocodile tears on stroke's shoulders. Cox passed his handkerchief round the boat and we returned in triumph to the boat-house. Our cox, aided by his hat and regalia, steered magnificently throughout, everyone rowed well and hard, and "a good time was had by all." It must, how-

ever, be remembered that this affair was strictly a matter of honour, not one for pots, pans, trophies, tea-sets, tinkers, tailors, etc :

The Gentlemen's Four were :—

(The thin end) bow. Sir Maurice Baird-Smith*

2. Viscount de Gushington Radcliffe.

3. Earl James.

(The blunt end) Stroke. The Hon. G. Boyd.

Cox. Baron von Roberts.

(*Promoted Chairman of the Bottlewashers' Federation after the race).

Our team of three for the Relay Sculling race was—well, Argyle took part in it and Morgan-Griffiths and Strother-Stewart would have; they were ready to.

Strother-Stewart and Morgan-Griffiths were inexplicably defeated by Pattle and Castellain of College in Tub-pairs.

However, we can assure you that Grant's Water prospects are bright, but would like a few keen recruits. Selah!

G. L. Y. R. and R. J.

SCOUTS.

Camp this year was held in the Lake District, the actual site being at the Gatesgarth end of Buttermere; here we were overlooked by rugged mountains which were reflected in the cold still waters of the Lake. During the first week we had glorious weather and so were able to climb to the peaks of all the surrounding mountains; we also climbed the Lower Kern Knott Crag on ropes with one of the mountain guides, who congratulated us telling us it was the largest party ever taken up a difficult climb. As we expected, the second week brought continuous rain, which caused the "beck" in which we bathed to rise from about six inches to well over four and a half feet, with the result that we were flooded out and forced to pack all our goods and chattels and carry them to the barn which was a quarter of a mile away; here we spent the night. It had been a wonderful sight, watching the clouds rolling over the peaks and the tiny "ghylls" becoming raging torrents down the mountain sides. The only sign of life in the deserted camp was a heron, which flapped up to the head of the valley and settled in the marsh.

Later in the week we visited the United Steel Company's Works at Workington, which I am sure is the blackest and dirtiest town in the whole of England.

To get back to facts; at the end of the Election Term only four Scouts left, so, since there were many applicants waiting to enter in the Play Term, special leave was obtained from the Head Master to increase the Troop's numbers to forty. Amongst the new recruits were Argyle, Noel-Baker, Craig, Fursdon, Greenish and Morrison. Moller was promoted to Patrol-Leader of the Stags and Cunliffe to Patrol-Leader of the Owls.

The programme ahead of us was exceedingly heavy; first we had the usual training for the Second Class badges; which all the Tenderfeet passed. Secondly all the camp equipment had to be sorted and put away; three or four of us were on this till nearly half-term and much time had to be spent

in re-cementing the brick floor, distemping the walls and painting the cupboards of the cellar where the equipment is stacked, which had become damp and covered in dust.

Meanwhile Boyd and Rivaz were hard at work on the canvas painting in the inner room, which by the end of the term had lost its charcoal outlines and become a delightful corner of our English countryside.

It was decided that as many of the First Class Scouts as possible should attempt to become King's Scouts, because several of us already possessed three of the four badges required by the regulations; these badges were Ambulance, Climber, (which we obtained from work in the Lake District), and Interpreter: (the Troop could now travel with reasonable facility in several countries, as German, French, modern Greek and Spanish are all spoken to some degree). There now only remained the Pathfinders Badge. This we attempted to study by walking round Westminster and learning the names of the roads within half a mile and also by looking at a formidable list of places of public importance and interest, as we had to know what means of transport one should have to take to get there. At the end of the term we were suddenly confronted by the examiner, who after examining one person, decided that we didn't seem to know what we should have done! He told us he was going to ask forty questions out of which we were only allowed a margin of three mistakes! After hearing this we decided to postpone the badge for two months!

H. A. B.

THE O.T.C.

The beginning of the present school year marked a change in the methods of training of The Westminster O.T.C. Captain Young made it his policy to lay most of the responsibility for the instruction of junior cadets on the N.C.O.'s. His plan was that those who had passed the Certificate "A" examinations, and who might be considered fairly competent, should train the three junior platoons. As well as teaching squad and arms drill, they were to give lectures on the mechanism and use of the rifle, and also on elementary tactics and organisation. In this way the officers and the Sergeant-Major would be free for the more important work of teaching the Certificate "A" platoons, and the N.C.O.'s would be given a greater sense of responsibility and more confidence than before. They would have greater opportunity, also, for remembering what they had learnt for Certificate "A" and are expected to know at the Annual Inspection.

The result of the new system is that more attention has been paid to the junior cadets. They have now far more theoretical and technical knowledge than they have ever had before. The examination held at the end of the Play term showed that a high standard had been reached in this department. It is difficult to say yet whether as great efficiency in arms drill and squad drill will be attained as in former years. The C.O. rightly makes arms drill an important part of training. But it is hardly to be expected that the junior N.C.O.'s will be able to give as good instruction in drill as the Sergeant-Major. However, as the proof of the pudding tends to be in the eating, so the proof of peace training is usually in the Inspection.

The same policy has been followed with the Band, though we now have the services of instructors of the Coldstream Guards thrice weekly. In the Band, it is always a very great difficulty indeed to find adequate time for

instruction and practice. The new drummers are quite promising and, with the help of last year's veterans, the percussion part of the band should be satisfactory. Some of the new buglers show signs of considerable ability, but they are hampered even more than the drummers by lack of time. If a bugler is to be good, he must be in constant practice. So the bugling department gives cause for anxiety, but there is no reason, once everyone has got a sense of tempo, why we should not turn out a tolerable Band.

The House (may it prosper) has now more distinguished members of the O.T.C. than it has had for many years. It includes the two and only Under-Officers, Kemp and James; two full Sergeants, Sutton and Heard; one Lance-Sergeant, Cardew; two Corporals, Baird-Smith and Radcliffe; one Lance-Corporal, R. G. Reed. It is mildly interesting to note that, while last year the members of Inner devoted their bounding energy to P.T., the Scouts, and adorning the Library, all the present inhabitants of the sanctum hold some rank in the O.T.C. This, as I have said, is mildly interesting, particularly to Half-boarder fags. With these inestimable resources at its command, there is no real reason why the House (may it blossom as the rose) should not gain great distinction and high commendation in official circles by the performances of its members in Certificate "A," the Squad competition, and the Annual Inspection.

A. S. H. K.

ATHENS TO LONDON.

The stuffy semi-darkness in the Athens travel agency left us somewhat dazed after the blinding glare of the sun, outside in the square.

My companion and I were returning to school in England after an Easter holiday in Greece, and were quite glad that our two days' stay in Athens was nearly over. Even in April at 9 o'clock in the morning, the heat can be unpleasant, and the dust and continual clatter of traffic of Europe's noisiest town were becoming decidedly wearisome.

Having persuaded the office clerk, with some difficulty, to speak in his own language—as his English, of which he was very proud, was unintelligible—we were given the details of our journey.

We were told that two places had been booked for us on board the *Adria*, an eight thousand ton vessel for the Lloyd Triestino line, which has been Italian since the war, though formerly Austrian. It was due to leave at noon that day (Sunday).

Two hours later, we were on the Piræus quay, followed by an extremely tenacious stamp-and-curio seller. He came with us into the tin shed that called itself the "police office," and was still with us when we emerged from the Customs, asking us in his best American whether we were sure we wanted no valuable Greek stamps or beads. He was only finally persuaded that we were not the right sort of tourist, after he had been sent to the devil, three times in Greek.

Afer listening for hours to ferocious arguments between numerous omniscient petty officials—every Greek knows everything and maintains that no one else knows anything—we discovered to our dismay that the "*Adria*" was not at the Piræus, but conveying troops to East Africa for the Duce. However, it was finally agreed that the travel agency must have

meant the "Carnaro" which *was* going to Venice, and, indeed, was just about to start. To their horror we left all the dock officials untipped, and as the siren gave its last deep hoot, dashed up the one remaining gangway, past the somewhat startled police officer, and on to the deck. The gangway was taken down, the mooring hawsers cast off, and the foaming gap between the quayside and the ship widened. Then, as the ship gathered speed, the Piræus, with the Acropolis gleaming in the sun behind, gradually faded into the distance and we went below to investigate our quarters.

Our cabin was at the extreme stern of the ship, directly beneath the steering mechanism, and above the propeller shafts. There were bunks for eleven passengers round the sides, and, through the two port holes, one could see the wake foaming out behind the ship, with occasional glimpses of the sky.

Though our accommodation, which had been so tactfully described as tourist class, should truthfully have been called "steerage," everything was remarkably clean, and the food in the saloon, a glorified corner of the hold, was excellent.

At about five o'clock we reached the eastern end of the Corinth Canal, where after a short wait we were taken in tow, by an ancient tug called the "Ελλη". The canal is three quarters of a mile long, and was constructed by a French company; it was just wide enough to take the "Carnaro" with only three feet to spare on either side. We had to go very slowly, for the canal is always in a bad state of disrepair, and the earth sides, which are very steep and at places two hundred feet high, are never attended to until they fall in.

As twilight was falling the tug cast off, and, with her engines once again throbbing, the "Carnaro" steamed along the Corinthian Gulf. There was a strong wind blowing, but the sea is never rough here, as no part of the gulf is more than a mile from the sheltering mountains.

When we retired to our bunks that evening, the ship was still running smoothly in the calm blue waters, and, besides the throb of the engines, the swish of the sea heard through the open port-hole, and the occasional cry of some sea bird, there was nothing to disturb our peaceful sleep.

But about one hour after midnight the ship came out into the unsheltered Adriatic. The stern of the "Carnaro" began to heave uneasily. This increased, and unconsciously the sleepers in the aft cabin shifted in their bunks, trying to get into a position where the plunging and heaving was not so easily felt. The timbers creaked now and then, and a steam pipe in one corner was hissing angrily; suddenly an unusually large lurch sent a stream of water through the open porthole, swamping the bed of one unfortunate passenger. Soon all eleven sleepers were fully awake; the porthole had been closed, but the heaving continued. Each passenger was trying some method of his own for not noticing the movement, as the stern swung up, and then crashed downwards on to the water. One by one all eleven succumbed; and until eight hours later recollections fortunately remain hazy

Next day at noon we sighted the huge Fascist war memorial of Brindisi and shortly after came into the harbour, which is one of the Italian Naval and Air bases besides being a commercial port. Although the swell had considerably diminished outside, it was the hour's wait in the calm (if filthy) harbour waters, that enabled us to regain an appetite, to the chief steward's great satisfaction. The poor fellow had lost his voice, and his whispered French we found most embarrassingly incomprehensible.

By four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon we were approaching Venice, the sea was no longer bright blue but gray, and the sun, though shining brightly, was comparatively cool. We had been running close to the bare Italian shore for some hours, and occasional peasants' homes and church campaniles were visible from the deck.

Slowly the city emerged from the haze, her domes and towers gradually looming larger upon the shallow water, until the "Carnaro" was running between the small green islands in a deep channel marked by black and white buoys. Soon, as the houses on each side of the channel became more numerous, a tug came alongside, and a rope ladder was lowered for the Fascist guards, secret police, passport officials and immigration officers, who carefully scrutinized each passenger before allowing anyone to disembark.

After the examination, we were taken in the ship's tender, together with our luggage, through winding canals to the railway station, where we were met by an obliging "Cook's" man, who took charge of the baggage. As we had three hours to wait before our train left, we decided to try and walk to San Marco and return to the station by motor-boat. The first person of whom we asked the way (in our best Italian) apologised profusely for being a stranger to Venice, he had only arrived from Bolonga an hour ago, he said. Next time, however, we were more fortunate in finding a very amiable gentleman who insisted on accompanying us the whole way. He understood everything we said to him, except when we thanked him for his kindness, to which he would invariably reply "Oui, oui, certainement"!

In the Piazza San Marco two hours passed unnoticed, and it was only by extensive bribery of a motor-boat driver than we reached the "Ferrovia" in time. The "Cook's" man had, in our absence, been super-efficient, our luggage had been stowed, food and even pillows were waiting for us, and when the train rumbled out of the station we were the poorer by five lire, and the Cook's man beaming with respectful satisfaction.

After eating our meal, we made ourselves as comfortable as our second class carriage, and its three occupants, permitted, and attempted to sleep.

Our dreams were punctured at intervals by the loud conversation and frequent movement of our fellow travellers, but at midnight two of them got out, and after that we were disturbed only by the visits of the Italian frontier police, two lots of Swiss passport officials, and finally, at five-thirty a.m., by the French police at Pontarlier. At the French frontier we had coffee and rolls from the station buffet and bought a newspaper; we were surprised to find that it was a special Jubilee Day number, full of pictures of British Royalty!

Paris, that afternoon, we found hot and deserted. Two hours were spent in the Gare de Lyon telegraph office writing postcards. Then we continued on the Ceinture railway, through Paris slums to the Gare du Nord, where our coach was attached to the Boulogne boat train.

The channel steamer was decked with bunting—a further reminder that it was Jubilee Day—and as we neared the English coast, the Folkestone floodlighting shone out across the sea.

The crowded train from Folkestone finally arrived—two hours late—at midnight at Victoria. Here my companion and I parted company, and, with my Housemaster who had kindly come to meet me, I returned to Grant's (in a taxi whose driver had to be told the way) through streets still thronged by vast crowds of holiday makers.

F. E. N-B.

“ SILENCE ”

There are two brands of silence: vacant and pregnant. We will deal with the former first as it is far more common than pregnant silence although much less dramatic and not at all easy to observe. He who sights a small boy standing by an open window and staring into apparent space, and imagines his silence to be vacant, is most probably wrong. He may depend upon it that his is much more likely to be speculating whether the cat is within range of his catapult, or contemplating some likewise evil design upon the gardener's bald head. No, vacant silence is hard to place, and he is a discerning man who can spot it at sight. There are, however, a few stock examples.

The Church Warden, when not engaged in the duties of a Church Warden (whatever they may be), preserves, I am sure, a vacant silence. This might also be applied to the choir boy when not exercising his vocal organs or sniggering with his neighbour. However, it is not fair to concentrate upon ecclesiastical vacancy. I have observed the same silence in un-artistic-looking individuals at concerts, in a yokel contemplating his mug of ale, in small boys when not “ put on,” and last, but not least, in cows.

Pregnant silence is a different matter: it merits the greater consideration and causes the most numerous contretemps in our social existence.

Anyway, what is a pregnant silence? I think a silence that is too full for words puts it well. But we must spare nothing to ensure clarity and an analogy seems indicated.

You are at a dinner party. You have just polished off a delectable savoury, and are contemplating with relish the production of a priceless port. It is then, at the highest pitch of anticipatory pleasure, that, as so often, the tragedy occurs. You have idly pushed to the side a lace table-mat of oriental design and ineffable value. The decanter—of antique crystal—at last arrives at your side, and, moving your port glass on to the mat, you fill it—to the brim. Words cannot express your feelings. You have not the courage to raise the glass to your lips, for you know that some

of the priceless beverage will be split on the equally priceless table-mat and that not an eye in the room will miss the deed. You fervently wish that you had not partaken so generously of the mellow claret, because your hand would be steadier. You mentally curse your almost unbelievable lack of foresight in helping yourself so liberally to the glowing liquor.

In the midst of your reflections comes the climax. Your host rises—"Gentlemen, the King." The guests also rise, and their glasses are hovering on their lips, when, as one man, they pause. Something is wrong. One of the guests is standing gaping at his port with an almost wild look in his eye. His mouth opens and shuts like an expiring fish, but no sound proceeds thence. The guests look at each other with wild summons. "Is he a Red, and refuses to acknowledge the King?" "Does he suspect the port of being corked?" "Is there some secret enmity between him and the host?" For five seconds these and other derogatory thoughts course through the minds of those present. The tension in the air is almost visible. Then the host, with a supreme effort of will-power, raises his glass to his lips, and there is a sigh, almost reminiscent of the Flying Scotsman letting off steam, as the guests follow suit. The moment is over, but those five seconds were pregnant with a silence that may last for years.

R. B. S.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

With the generous permission and the interested help of our Housemaster, the Grant's Literary Society was renewed this term. We were very glad also that Mr. Lawrence Tanner attended again so regularly. He himself, and the name of Tanner, have been long and consistently connected with the Society and there is a Tanner down in the ledger as taking a leading part almost without a break since 1903. Mr. Fisher, occasionally, and Mr. Carleton, regularly, attended too, and the latter was of great and valuable assistance in the casting of the parts.

The first play we read, necessarily a work of the immortal Will Shakespeare, was "Much Ado About Nothing." The general standard of reading was surprisingly good, but there were signs of nervousness and self-consciousness which were only to be expected. However, Mr. Tanner's rendering of Benedict was very entertaining and set a high standard at which the rest of the Society might well aim. G. H. M. Gould backed him up admirably as the witty Beatrice, while Mr. Carleton as Don Pedro, and P. J. Sutton as Leonato was suitably dignified. Mr. Murray-Rust's Borachio and Wilkinson's Conrade ably aided and abetted R. B. Stock's scheming and listlessly sinister Don John; and J. C. S. Doll reduced the company to almost helpless mirth as Dogberry, well supported by Cardew's Verges and the Watch. R. G. Reed read Claudio clearly, if without passion, to Cunliffe's pleasing Hero. The others all read their parts with some thought and clarity although there was room in many of them, as well as in some already mentioned, for more study and practice. We all very much enjoyed this first and the subsequent reading at which we finished the play. I am sure that the enjoyment was considerably increased at all the readings by the coffee and cakes which the Housemaster and Mrs. Murray-Rust kindly provided before each meeting, to be accompanied by the customary "light and witty conversation" desired in the ledger.

For our second play we again turned to Shakespeare. This was because we wanted Mr. Fisher to attend and Cassius was in his repertoire. Besides, we had not yet rejoined the Drama League and it was easier to obtain copies of this play. Julius Caesar, however, is very different in substance and style from "Much Ado," and so gave us plenty of further experience. It is hard to mention conspicuous readers when all were so admirable, but perhaps Mr. Fisher's Cassius should be especially commended.

He and Mr. Murray-Rust as Brutus delighted us particularly in the quarrel scene before Philippi. Mr. Tanner's Marcus Antonius was above all reproach and criticism, and Mr. Carleton's Julius Caesar was excellent. It may be thought a little unfortunate that there were not enough large parts to give to boys as well, but perhaps it was better that, as this was only the second play, we still might learn by hearing these great parts ably rendered. The younger members of the Society, however, helped the play to go with a swing and the standard of part-translation had definitely risen since the first play, perhaps because the earlier nervousness had vanished.

From Shakespeare we took the customary step to Sheridan, and we derived countless enjoyment from reading the Rivals. There was no doubt that the honours went to Gould for his Mrs. Malaprop. Unhalingly, all that lady's worst confused words and metaphors were poured forth in our entranced hearing. It was admirable. Lucy read by Baird-Smith was also a source of merriment, and her "O! Gemima," malapropisms, coming in addition to Mrs. Malaprop were often too much for us.

We became more up-to-date on the two following Fridays when we read Mr. G. B. Shaw's "Applecart." Mr. Carleton's Porteus deserved very honourable mention. He presented us with the harassed, outwardly calm but occasionally hysterical Prime Minister to perfection. Mr. Tanner's Magnus was excellent, as was M. L. Patterson's rendering of the American Vanhattan. Gould (Lysistrata), and Baird-Smith (Amanda), also acquitted themselves with distinction, the latter amusingly if not intentionally so.

Our last play was James Elroy Flecker's "Hassan." Mr. Tanner unfortunately was unable to attend. The parts, as in the "Applecart" are more equal in size so that nearly every member had scope to show his qualities as a reader. Although on the first night there were one or two small hitches, due to the secretary's faulty casting, yet the whole thing went exceedingly well, especially as this was really the most difficult and the most delightful play that we read. Mr. Carleton did well as Rafi and P. J. Sutton's Caliph was exceedingly lifelike. Hassan the confectioner, was read sympathetically by R. C. T. James who was assisted by having read the play several times. He made Hassan perhaps rather too exalted and high thinking for a Bazaar merchant and not enough stupefied by his sudden elevation, and he missed having a beard to speak into. Stock's Ishak was absorbingly poetic and the light touches of wit were cleverly added. Altogether everyone read a play more emotional than any other we had enjoyed before with less self-conscious restraint, more feeling and, where necessary, more artistic restraint. It was the height of enjoyment and a suitable end to a happy literary term.

The general reading improved tremendously during the term, largely due to the fine examples offered to us by the older members of the Society.

Everyone speaks up, most read their parts audibly, and some other people's parts (inexplicably)! Although humour appears to be the strong point of the Society at present, emotional power for tragedy is present and only needs to be developed more fully. If members are given, and put to good use, time to prepare their parts, they will be quicker in taking up their cues, they will read their parts with a fuller meaning and will develop a keener sense of dramatic value. We hope to continue reading plays next term and trust that the Society, now revived so happily for its present members, will survive as happily and spiritedly for generations to come. R. J.

The Society includes the Housemaster, L. E. Tanner, Esq., J. D. Carleton, Esq., C. H. Fisher, Esq., the four monitors, seven other Chiswickites and the head and second of Hall. The following is a list of the plays read and the leading parts.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.—*William Shakespeare.*

Don Pedro, Prince of Arragon	-	-	-	J. D. Carleton, Esq.
Don John, his brother	-	-	-	R. B. Stock.
Claudio, a young Lord of Florence	-	-	-	R. G. Reed.
Benedick, a young Lord of Padua	-	-	-	L. E. Tanner, Esq.
Leonasto, Governor of Messina	-	-	-	P. J. Sutton.
Dogberry, a Constable	-	-	-	J. C. S. Doll.
Hero, Daughter to Leonato	-	-	-	D. F. Cunliffe.
Beatrice, Niece to Leonato	-	-	-	C. H. M. Gould.

JULIUS CAESAR.—*William Shakespeare.*

Julius Caesar	-	-	-	-	J. D. Carleton, Esq.
Marcus Antonius	-	-	-	-	L. E. Tanner, Esq.
Marcus Brutus	-	-	-	-	T. Murray-Rust, Esq.
Cassius	-	-	-	-	C. H. Fisher, Esq.
Casca	-	-	-	-	R. C. T. James.
Trebonius	-	-	-	-	P. J. Sutton.
1st Citizen	-	-	-	-	J. C. S. Doll.
2nd Citizen	-	-	-	-	R. C. T. James.
3rd Citizen	-	-	-	-	C. H. M. Gould.

THE RIVALS.—*Sheridan.*

Mrs. Malaprop	-	-	-	-	C. H. M. Gould.
Sir Anthony Absolute	-	-	-	-	L. E. Tanner, Esq.
Capt. Jack Absolute	-	-	-	-	P. J. Sutton.
Lydia Languish	-	-	-	-	D. F. Cunliffe.
Faulkland	-	-	-	-	P. N. Cardew.
Acres	-	-	-	-	T. Murray-Rust, Esq.
Julia	-	-	-	-	S. Moller.

THE APPLE CART.—*G. B. Shaw.*

Magnus	-	-	-	-	L. E. Tanner, Esq.
Boanerges	-	-	-	-	R. C. T. James.
Orinthia	-	-	-	-	D. F. Cunliffe.
Proteus, Prime Minister	-	-	-	-	J. D. Carleton, Esq.
Vanhattan, American	-	-	-	-	M. L. Patterson.
Amanda, Post-Mistress	-	-	-	-	M. J. Baird-Smith.
Lysistrata, Power-Mistress	-	-	-	-	C. H. M. Gould.
Sempronius	-	-	-	-	G. L. Y. Radcliffe.

HASSAN.—*James Elroy Flecker.*

Hassan, the Confectioner	- - - - -	R. C. T. James.
Haroun, al Raschid, the Caliph	- - - - -	P. J. Sutton.
Ishak, the Poet	- - - - -	R. B. Stock.
Yasmin	- - - - -	D. F. Sutcliffe.
Rafi	- - - - -	J. D. Carleton, Esq.
Pervaneh	- - - - -	C. H. M. Gould.
Jafar, the Vizier	- - - - -	T. Murray-Rust, Esq.
Masrur, the Executioner	- - - - -	R. G. Reed.

Our programme for next term is at present :—

Romeo and Juliet	- - - - -	<i>Shakespeare.</i>
The School for Scandal	- - - - -	<i>Sheridan.</i>
Saint Joan	- - - - -	<i>Shaw.</i>
Richard of Bordeaux	<i>or</i>	the Barretts of Wimpole Street.

OLD GRANTITE CLUB.

ANNUAL DINNER.

The Annual Dinner of the Club will be held at the Criterion Restaurant, Piccadilly, on Wednesday, April 1st 1936. Notices will be sent to Members in due course.

LIST OF MEMBERS.
1936.

The President :
R. T. SQUIRE.

Honorary Members :
THE HOUSE MASTER.
A. T. WILLETT.

The Rev. FREDERIC WILLETT. (1852-1857).
Col. Sir C. B. VYVYAN, Bart., C.B., C.M.G. (1870-1876).

It is requested that any error in this list will be made known to the Hon. Secretary.

- ‡ Vice-President.
- † Member of the Committee.
- * Hon. Treasurer.
- § Hon. Secretary.

1919-1923	ADLER, A. L.	15, Kidderpore Gardens, N.W.3.
1903-1908	ADRIAN, Professor	E. D., F.R.S. St. Chad's, Grange Road, Cambridge.
1913-1917	ANDREWS, N. P.	Limehurst, 54, Kingsley Road, Northampton.
1887-1891	ANTHONY, H. V.	Conservative Club, S.W.1.
1929-1933	ARGYLE, M. V.	The Cedars, Newton Solney, Staffs.
1913-1918	BALLANTYNE, T. H.	NORMAN-, Haughhead, Innerleithen, Peebleshire, Scotland
1915-1919	BERRY, Z. D.	The Lawn, Burnham-on-Crouch, Essex.
1915-1920	*BEVAN, P. J. S.	4, Brick Court, Temple.
1924-1929	BOMPAS, D. A.	Harley Cottage, Bull Lane, Gerrard's Cross, Bucks.
1929-1933	BOMPAS, E. A.	26, West End Avenue, Pinner, Middlesex.
1894-1900	†BOMPAS, H. S.	110, Elm Park Gardens, S.W.10.
1906-1907	BORRAPALLE, W. G.	Deloraine, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.
1901-1908	BOULT, A. C., Mus. Doc.,	D.C.L. B.B.C., London.
1906-1910	BROWN, G. L.	Maltkiln House, Town End, Clayton, Bradford.

- 1914-1919 CAHN, C. M. J, Brick Court, Temple.
 1917-1918 CARLISLE, D. H. Dashwood House, Old Broad Street, E.C.2.
 1922-1927 CARR, R. W. D. The Croft, Woodside Avenue, N. Finchley, N.12.
 1925-1929 COLEMAN, B. B. Dashwood House, Old Broad Street, E.C.2.
 1906-1910 COLQUHOUN, E. E., M.B.E. Broomfield, Lapworth, Warwickshire.
- 1895-1898 DANIEL, W. P. Latymers, Albemarle Road, Beckenham.
 1921-1924 DAVIES, R. W. 26, Castle Street, Cardiff.
 1885-1887 DAVSON, Col. H. M., C.M.G., D.S.O. Whites.
 1910-1912 DAY, N. F. C. CACHEMAILLE-. 26, Dorset Street, W.1.
 1900-1904 DICKSON, J. D. H. 66, Queen Street, Edinburgh.
 1918-1920 DRURY, A. P. D. Lancaster Lodge, Lancaster Road, S.W.19.
 1916-1920 DULLEY, J. H. M. 5, Kings Bench Walk, Temple.
- 1909-1913 EALAND, V. F. 61, Castle Street, Farnham, Surrey.
 1880-1883 EDEN, G. E. M. 22, Chester Terrace, Eaton Square, S.W.1.
 1919-1922 ENEVER, W. B. Broad Street House, E.C.2.
 1885-1889 EVERINGTON, E. A. California House, Bushey, Herts.
 1926-1929 EVERINGTON, E. H. Cumnor, Sanderstead, Surrey.
 1886-1892 EVERINGTON, H. D., M.B. Cumnor, Sanderstead, Surrey.
- 1930-1933 †FINN, J. W. Tanglyn, Crouch Oak Lane, Addlestone, Surrey.
 1886-1892 FITZMAURICE, Rev. D. Semley Rectory, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
 1927-1931 FRAMPTON, J. G. 3, Overbury Avenue, Beckenham.
 1915-1921 FRAMPTON, W. B. 4, Kelsey Way, Beckenham.
- 1925-1930 GARDNER, H. J. V. 10, Coleherne Mansions, S.W.1.
 1912-1918 §GARRARD, A. Estate Office, Park Farm, West Grinstead, Horsham, Sussex.
 1926-1932 GEDYE, B. N. 5, Victoria Street, S.W.1.
 1892-1897 GRAHAME, M. C. R., M.B., D.Ph. Lyngarth, Burnley, Lancs.
 1871-1875 GWILT, C. E. 42, Park Hill Road, Wallington, Surrey.
- 1921-1926 HARDY, T. G. 45, Bramham Gardens, S.W.5.
 1928-1933 †HARROP, J. 43, Magdalen Road, Nottingham.
 1894-1899 †HEARD, J. Abbott's Mead, Northwood, Middlesex.
 1923-1928 HEARD, W. E. Packwood Haugh, Hockley Heath, Warwick.
 1911-1915 HEPBURN, W. 16, Alexandra Mansions, N.W.16.
 1911-1916 HEWINS, M. G. 75, Chester Square, S.W.
 1922-1926 HILDESLEY, A. G. Carlton Court, Pall Mall Place, S.W.
 1876-1882 HODGE, J. B. 16, Castellain Road, Maida Vale.
 1918-1922 HOLMES, E. T. Agricultural Dept., Bauchi, N. Province, Nigeria, British West Africa.
- 1920-1924 HOOD, J. W. JACOMB-. 187c, Gloucester Terrace, W.2.
 1916-1921 HOOD, S. F. P. JACOMB-. 187c, Gloucester Terrace, W.2.
 1920-1922 HORNE, E. W. T. Meeriabedde Group, Koslanda, Ceylon.
 1916-1921 †HORNSBY, F. N. Whitehall Court, S.W.1.
 1919-1923 HORNSBY, J. M. Whitehall Court, S.W.1.
 1906-1911 HUME, H. N. 30, St. Swithins Lane, E.C.4.
 1926-1930 HUNTER, C. H. 6, Hereford Mansions, W.2.
 1923-1926 HUNTER, F. T. 6, Hereford Mansions, W.2.
- 1915-1916 JENKINS, J. G. ARNOLD-. c/o American Express, Haymarket.
 1907-1913 JOHN, D. M. 15, Cowell Street, Llanelly, Carmarthen.
- 1913-1918 KOHNSTAMM, G. L. S., M.D., M.R.C.P. 32, Weymouth Street, W.1.
- 1890-1893 LAMBERT, Col. G. H., O.B.E., T.D. 4, Ouseley Road, S.W.12.
 1882-1884 LEAKE, R MARTIN-. Marshalls, Ware, Herts.
 1880-1881 LEAKE, Col. W. MARTIN-. Marshalls, Ware, Herts.
 1899-1904 LEWIS, J. SPEDAN. Leckford Abbess, Stockbridge, Hants.
 1897-1901 LOGAN, J. M. The Pool House, Groby, Leicestershire.

- 1918-1924 †MCCBRIDE, W. N. Canford School, Dorset.
 1881-1883 McCANCE, Capt. H. M. J. 86, Seabrook Road, Hythe, Kent.
 1915-1918 MACKINTOSH, Dr. N. A. R.R.S. Discovery, c/o Foreign Fleet Division, G.P.O.
 1915-1919 MAIN, A. P. 51, Lancaster Road, N.W.3.
 1918-1922 MAIN, I. M. "Lawnhurst," Whinslow Road, Didsbury, Manchester.
 1922-1927 MAKOWER, C. S. 5, Fitzjohn's Avenue, N.W.3.
 1923-1926 MARTIN, C. P. WYKEHAM-. Hawthorn Cottage, Bourne End, Bucks.
 1885-1890 †MILLS, G. E., O.B.E. Monteith Lodge, S.E.26.
 1925-1928 MOON, W. E. P. The Dene, Broadstairs, Kent.
 1922-1926 MORDAUNT, R. G. A. 47, Sedgcombe Avenue, Kenton, Harrow.
- 1918-1923 NATHAN, R. A. 6, Randolph Crescent, W.9.
 1925-1928 NICHOLSON, B. H. South Leigh, Ashley Road, Walton-on-Thames.
- 1925-1930 †OCKLESHAW, J. M. Lochabar Lodge, 14, Spencer Hill, S.W.9.
 1912-1916 OLIVER, F. R. Guard's Club, Brook Street, W.1.
 1923-1929 O'MALLEY, D. K. C. 24, Montague Road, Richmond.
 1921-1927 OPPENHEIMER, F. M. Coburg Court Hotel, Bayswater.
- 1894-1898 PAIN, A. R. Loen, Frimley, Surrey.
 1883-1887 PENDRID, V., M.D. 326, Upper Richmond Road, S.W.14.
 1924-1928 PLUMMER, R. 79, Kirkstall Road, Streatham Hill, S.W.
 1914-1919 PRANCE, M. H. 14, Heath Close, Banstead, Surrey.
- 1899-1905 RADCLIFFE, G. R. Y., D.C.L. Law Society's Hall, W.C.2.
 1881-1885 RAVENSCROFT, Col. H. V. The Abbey, Storrington, Sussex.
 1905-1910 RAWSON, H. F. R. The Beacon, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.
 1913-1918 REA, P. R. 10, Carlyle Square, S.W.3.
 1900-1905 REED, Rev. R. W. Clifton Campville Rectory, Near Tamworth, Staffs.
 1898-1904 ROBERTSON, Prof. D. S. Trinity College, Cambridge.
 1915-1918 RUEGG, F. E. 34, Fore Sareet, E.C.2.
- 1913-1918 SALWEY, H. J. Pilgrim School, Winchester.
 1921-1925—SANGUINETTI, J. A. c/o Shell Co. (S. A., Ltd.), Cape Town, South Africa.
 1875-1880 SAUSMAREZ, Sir H. W. DE, Bart. St. Martin's, Guernsey, C.I.
 1921-1926 SHEPLEY, M. 52, Wendover Court, Finchley Road, N.W.2.
 1910-1911 SIMPSON, C. M. 2, Rossetti Gardens Mansions, S.W.3.
 1910-1915 SMITH, R. Cliff Brow, Overstrand, Norfolk.
 1876-1882 *SQUIRE, R. T. Public Schools Club, Curzon Street, W.1.
 1914-1918 SPENCER, E. W. S.T.G. Blackhalsley, Brokenhurst, Hants.
 1894-1902 STALLYBRASS, W. T. S., O.B.E. Brasenose College, Oxford.
 1895-1901 STEVENS, E. C. CLEVELAND-. Gains, Ice House Wood, Oxted, Surrey.
 1895-1899 STEVENS, W. C. CLEVELAND-, K.C. 10, Portman Square, W.1.
 1910-1914 STEVENS, A. L. W. 49, Grove End Road, N.W.8.
 1916-1921 STEVENS, G. P. 76, Cannon Street, E.C.4.
 1927-1931 SUTTON, A. B. DE S. 1, Campden Hill Gardens, W.8.
 1924-1927 SYNGE, W. J. 9, Ashburn Place, S. Kensington, S.W.5.
- 1900-1909 TANNER, L. E., M.V.O., F.S.A. 49, Romney Street, S.W.1.
 1912-1917 THOMAS, J. R. BRANDON-. 83, Finchley Road, N.W.8.
 1904-1908 TUNNICLIFFE, G. E. 15, Arundel Street, W.C.2.
- 1918-1920 VERNON, D. S. F. Highcroft, Styal Road, Wilmslow.
- 1902-1898 WILLIAMS, R. W. HODDER-. St. Paul's House, E.C.4.
 1922-1927 WINCKWORTH, J. P. 30, Buckingham Gate West, S.W.1.
 1884-1888 WOODBRIDGE, A. R. Northcroft, Cornwall Road, Uxbridge.
- 1906-1909 YOLLAND, R. H. 53, Bromley Common, Kent.
 1927-1931 YOUNG, P. P. W. 29, Cheyne Court, S.W.3.

ARTHUR GARRARD, *Hon. Secretary.*

BIRTH.

GARDINER.—On February 6th, 1936, to Joan, wife of Kenrick Jaspar Gardiner, a son. (Grant's 1923—1928).

MARRIAGE.

GARRARD—FREEMAN.—On July 18, 1935 at the Priory Church of St. Bartholomew, the Great, Smithfield, Arthur Gerrard to Judith Loscombe, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Freeman, of Maesgwynne, Howey, Radnorshire.

NOTICES.

ALL correspondence should be addressed to the Editor, 2, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, 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 THE GRANTITE REVIEW is A. Garrard, and all enquiries should be sent to him at Estate Office, Park 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.