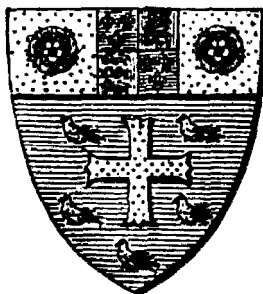


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The

Grantite



Review.

Nascitur exiguus

acquirit eundo.

vires

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### EDITORIAL.

AN editor's job is indeed a hard one. He has two great tasks before him. His first is to get hold of contributions, and the second to write an editorial. The first task has been as hard as ever, but the second is on this occasion appreciably easier owing to the fact that there is some news to be imparted.

For a long time many readers—for the most part Old Grantites—have complained that the GRANTITE REVIEW is apt to be rather dry. Though these former members of the House are naturally interested to read how Grant's has got on in its various sporting and other pursuits, they would like something more than a mere collection of facts about people they know little or nothing about. It has therefore been decided to try an experiment to remedy this grievance, if it might be so called, and to include in this issue of the GRANTITE REVIEW, fiction as well as facts.

For nearly a year there has been in existence in the House a purely literary magazine called *Rags and Bones*. Edited by two members of the House, with a former head of House as collaborator, *Rags and Bones* comes out twice

a term, and is contributed to by people in all positions of the House.

In an endeavour therefore to redress the grievance already alluded to, I have obtained the permission of the editors of *Rags and Bones* to publish three contributions from that paper.

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### HOUSE CHRONICLE.

THERE left us last term A. H. Roberts and R. G. A. Colt-Williams (Boarders), and B. H. Nicholson (Half-Boarder). We bid them farewell and wish them every success.

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In their places we welcome P. Young (Boarder) and A. G. Hunt and O. M. Wilkinson (Half-Boarder).

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W. H. D. Wakely has become a Boarder.

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C. K. Radcliffe came up from Outer into Middle and J. M. Ockleshaw and J. S. Brown from Hall into Outer.

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We were beaten in the first round of Junior Juniors by Home-Boarders, the ultimate winners.

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After beating Rigaud's in the first round of Football Seniors we were beaten by King's Scholars in the Final.

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For the first time since 1917 we won the Corps Competition, leading Rigaud's by 2 points.

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We lost the Sports and Relay Cups, the latter only because of a disqualification.

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We retained the Boxing Cup for the third successive year, and the Chess Cup for the sixth successive year, while we lost the P. T. Cup for the first time since its instigation.

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D. A. Bompas, C. E. Lonsdale and P. C. F. Lawton represented the School in the triangular Athletic Contest with Aldenham and the Achilles A.C.

B. H. Napier boxed for the School v. Brighton, Lancing, and Tonbridge, and also shot for the School on many occasions.

P. C. F. Lawton has been awarded his Pink and Whites for running, and B. H. Napier his for Boxing.

We congratulate W. H. Wakely on passing Certificate A.

D. K. C. O'Malley has been made a member of the Monitorial Council.

The following Football School Colours are up the House:

<i>Pinks.</i>	<i>Pink and Whites.</i>
C. E. Lonsdale	W. H. Wakely.
D. A. Bompas	
<i>Thirds.</i>	<i>Colts.</i>
E. H. Lonsdale	P. N. Labertouche
C. H. Hunter	J. R. Moon
	G. K. Munro
	E. H. Everington

## FOOTBALL SENIORS.

### 1ST ROUND GRANT'S v. RIGAUD'S.

RIGAUD'S were generally supposed to be certain to win this match. They had a larger and more effective forward line, a fairly well balanced defence. Grant's on the other hand had a much better defence, though a weak forward line,—weak because of the average size of the forwards. At the start Rigaud's pressed and Grant's relied almost too much on defensive tactics. But an occasional well placed centre from Hunter on the left-wing, and some very sound work at centre-half by Wakely proved to Grant's that they really could do something if they tried. Our forwards were too eager to play the quick passing game, and many opportunities of individual dribbling were thrown away through over eagerness.

However, Grant's forwards soon began to find their feet, and in spite of a rather heavy ground gave Rigaud's a few nasty moments in front of goal. It was mainly due to the

stubborn work of Grant's halves and Wakely in particular that we were able to maintain a heavy pressure on the Rigaud's goal. Hunter, with great skill, would defeat his opponents and send in a promising centre, but we were baulked time and again by McNeil, the Rigaud's back.

But we were not to be held out for long. Rigaud's making frantic efforts to get away, nearly scored. Indeed they would have but for some dour tackling by Everington. Suddenly, however, the ball was swung out to Hunter, who snapping it up was off like the wind,—or shall we say a 'zephyr'—he is so small. A splendid centre and Lonsdale scored our first goal not spectacularly but efficiently (1-0). Rigaud's, all out to avenge this goal, now made determined raids on our goal, but owing to some heavy work by Jamieson on the left and the failure of Byrne to get round his opposing half these movements failed. In spite of this apparent failure Rigaud's were not going to depart empty handed. Still keeping up a steady pressure, but still being hindered by the above-mentioned facts, the ball was in a fit of optimism kicked far ahead, as if by chance Bompas might be caught napping. But no, Bompas was ready, yet Lonsdale, C., thinking he could clear, rushed across to the ball and inadvertently shot it through his own goal, thus helping Rigaud's in their task (1-1). After this thunderbolt Rigaud's brightened and Grant's cowered for a moment, but only for a moment. A long dribble down the field and a few long shots helped to wake up Grant's, and both sides were fighting grimly when Half-time arrived with the score still 1-1.

The second half produced the better football, both sides being quite determined to win. The air grew oppressive but neither side could score; everyone tackled, dribbled, barged and very nearly fought. Bompas was brilliant, at times saving certain goals; Grant's forwards though working hard were ineffective and Rigaud's forwards though looking more dangerous, did little more. If ever the ball reached one goal it was promptly taken back to the other. Thus up and down the field the game raged; Wakely worked like a hero and kept his forwards well supplied with the ball. Then from a scrimmage on the right wing Lonsdale got the ball and centred for Hunter to score (2-1).

This only caused Rigaud's to fight the harder, and the game became fiercer. Then came the critical point of the game. There was a struggle in the centre of the field, a determined rush by Rigaud's was well dealt with by Bompas

and the ball was sent up the left-wing where it remained for some time. Then slowly Rigaud's fought their way down, and a long shot was taken. The ball hit the cross bar and bounded back into play. Byrne rushed in and drove the ball hard past Bompas (2-2).

From now onwards the game was anyone's, first Grant's simply assailed their opponent's goal with shots, but Richmond was too good for us in goal, then Rigaud's retaliated in their turn to be baulked by Bompas. There was not an atom of falling off when the whistle blew with the score 2-2.

Under these circumstances an extra ten minutes each way was played. From the very start Grant's were on top, and Rigaud's though fighting hard soon found that they were up against a proposition with which they could not cope. However, it was all we could do to score, and it was not till late on that Hunter centred for Lonsdale to score (3-2).

The rest of the game was a repetition of what had gone before, Grant's fighting with the moral advantage of a goal and Rigaud's fighting desperately. Thus the final whistle blew leaving Grant's winners by 3 goals to 2, and to both sides the certain knowledge of a splendidly fought game.

It was owing to the splendid defence that we won. Without Wakely's doggedness, Everington's superb tackling and the magnificent goal-keeping of Bompas, who has seldom if ever played better, we should have been defeated.

C. E. L.

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## FOOTBALL SENIORS (FINAL).

(College, 1; Grant's, 0.)

(Reprinted from "The Elizabethan.")

By a goal scored late in the second half College put the finishing touch to their very successful first appearance in the Senior House Competition. None of their opponents will grudge them their victory, which they worked for so hard, and everyone in the winning side will be eager to admit the great debt they owe to the inspiring leadership of their captain, Cooper. I was fortunate to see all three matches in which they took part and was struck by the marked improvement in the methods of the side which always looked like beating

Grant's, upon the methods of the side which did, but never looked as though it ought to, beat Ashburnham. With one or two exceptions, the side which played in the first round played as though it had not much interest in the final score, whilst the team which won the final exhibited throughout that fighting spirit which has been so marked a feature of the School Eleven this season, and which the College Eleven in particular owe almost entirely to the example and encouragement given them both on and off the field by their captain.

The game was played on a pitch than which none of the players are ever likely to play on a more difficult. It had been badly cut up a few days before, and had then frozen hard into a mass of lumps and ruts, which made scientific ball-control an impossibility. This had the effect of levelling up the standard of the players, since the most accomplished dribbler was rendered as helpless by the conditions as the merest novice by his own lack of skill. The one goal that was scored (by Argyle after a good centre from Pagan) was more a piece of luck than judgment; but if the match were to be replayed on a sound surface, I should expect the same result, perhaps a little more accentuated. The Grant's forwards were small and light, and Engleheart quite rightly did not scruple to employ vigorous methods against them. He is one of the most improved players on the side, and his resolution in, I will not say tackling, but in charging, was as refreshing to the spectators as it was daunting to the opposing forwards. His partner, Heaton, kicked magnificently and used his head well, but his method of play is not yet sufficiently resolute.

The College forwards were good as a line, although the left-wing was, as we expected it to be, paralysed, at times quite laughably, by the presence of Lonsdale at right-half. Lonsdale played his usual splendid game, though his weight handicapped him on the treacherous surface, and in addition he captained his side magnificently, giving them the quiet encouragement which adds so much to the efficiency of a team. Wakely at centre-half was disappointing. He was slow on the ball and showed none of the constructive ability in helping his forwards which Mackenzie added to his sterling defensive play. Mackenzie got through an incredible amount of work, and his sureness of foot enabled him to rise, possibly better than anyone else, superior to the conditions. It was the College right-wing—Cooper, Milne and Pagan—which threatened

danger most often to Grant's, and on a good surface they would, I think, have scored four or five times. The Grant's backs, Everington in particular, made the work of the College forwards easier by standing many yards too far back on their own goal, and thus allowing Cooper to play as far up as he wished without any danger of being off-side. This is a bad tactical error, and Everington and Jamieson, who otherwise played stoutly, will be well advised to reform their positional play. Twice at least Cooper was able to receive the ball in a position which no thinking back would have allowed him to hold, and it was only the false bounce of the ball which prevented him slamming it into the net. On a sound pitch the Grantite back play would inevitably have proved expensive. Milne supplied his centre-forward and outside with some excellent passes, and was the most improved player on the side. He was altogether too much for Reynolds—who, none the less, stuck it well—and seems at last to have discovered that a forward needs vigorous methods as well as subtlety to make him successful.

It was a fine game in spite of the adverse state of the ground, and both sides deserve the utmost credit for playing as well as they did. The superior quickness on the ball of the College side and the inferior positional play of the Grant's backs gave College a deserved victory.

C. H. T.

*King's Scholars.*—H. A. R. Philby; R. N. Heaton, J. R. C. Engleheart; R. W. S. Doll, M. Mackenzie, J. W. Grigg; F. E. Pagan, J. J. Milne, K. H. L. Cooper, J. D. Argyle, J. A. Evetts.

*Grant's.*—D. A. Bompas; E. H. Everington, J. G. H. Jamieson; C. E. Lonsdale, W. H. D. Wakely, S. J. Reynolds; E. G. E. Rayner, J. M. Ockleshaw, E. H. G. Lonsdale, W. S. D. Munro, C. H. Hunter.

#### FOOTBALL SENIOR'S CRITICISMS.

**C. E. Lonsdale** (*Right-half*) (Capt.).—The best half-back I have ever seen here. He is immensely strong, very fast and an unerring tackler, and with all this he has most beautiful control of the ball and is, notwithstanding his size and apparent heaviness, a *dainty* (!) dribbler. In other words he is a born footballer. With his physique and his cleverness combined, he repeatedly changed defence into attack by

carrying the ball up the field with an individual dribbling effort (very often with opponents lying prone behind his triumphal wake) and then to cap all, he was possessed with a very powerful right leg drive, and the goals he has scored by these methods have been as frequent as they have been inspiring. I cannot find fault here at all, and he, with his captain, stood out as the two great forceful personalities of the side. Perhaps there was sometimes too much reluctance to get rid of the ball, but it must be admitted that whenever he had it a goal for us always seemed a possibility. His excellent work, too, off the field, as Cooper's right-hand man, must not be allowed to pass unnoticed.

**D. A. Bompas** (*goal-keeper*). Has served his side very well this season. He can rise to the big occasion, and has a cool, calm temperament—at least he gives that impression when playing for the School. Has a long reach and a good eye, and has made many a thrilling save. His weakness lies in his comparatively feeble kicking and clearing, but it seems hard to criticise a goal-keeper who has seen us safely through such a wonderful season. He deserves both our praise and our thanks.

D. J. K.

(*Reprinted from "The Elizabethan."*)

**W. H. D. Wakely** (*Centre-half*). A thoroughly improved player. He did a very great deal in our victory over Rigaud's. He gives an impression of being clumsy, but everyone who was watching could see how well he placed himself and how skilfully he passed; and above all, how splendidly he lasted the game, never giving up.

**C. H. Hunter** (*Left-wing*). A very good little player. He is very tricky, and occasionally quite fast; but he is not really big and strong enough as yet to cope with a large back. However, he has played consistently well. He has a very good centre with his left foot. When he grows he will easily and effectively solve the problem of a left-wing for the School.

**E. H. G. Lonsdale** (*Centre-forward*). A dashing little player, who goes very hard and tries the whole time. He has quite a good kick and scores goals fairly frequently. He appears to be able to play on right wing almost as well. In time and with practice he will be very good indeed.

**E. G. E. Rayner** (*Right-wing*). He has improved quite a lot since last year. But he is still too much inclined to get



rid of the ball before he has done anything with it. If only he would concentrate on snapping up the ball and getting straight off towards goal with it, he would be far better.

**P. W. Labertouche** (*Left-half*). A hard-working player, who is a bit apt to leave his wing man alone. He tries hard the whole game, but at present seems lacking the "football sense." He should use his brains more when he plays.

**E. H. Everington** (*Right-back*). He should in time become a really fine player. He is still too slow, and does not instantly recover when robbed of the ball. On the other hand, he has a splendid long, low kick, and a deadly tackle.

**J. M. Ockleshaw** (*Inside-right*). At present he is a very clumsy player. His arms are rather more apparent than they should be. But he tries hard. If he can improve his ball control and get a bit faster he should develop into a pretty useful player.

**J. K. Munro** (*Inside-left*). A very plucky little player but one who is so small that at present he cannot do all that is required of an inside forward. However, his knowledge of the game is distinctly sound and with the passage of years he ought to be very good.

**J. G. H. Jamieson** (*Left-back*). At present his actual football sense is conspicuous by its absence, but he is so extraordinarily keen and energetic that he made up for his mistakes by preventing the other man getting the ball. In this way he proved useful on many occasions.

**S. J. R. Reynolds** (*Left-half*). Very small, but very keen. He sticks determinately to his man, but is not very good at long passes. However, he shows up distinctly in his clever short passing.

C. E. L.

#### JUNIOR-JUNIOR'S CRITICISMS.

**I. K. Munro** (*Capt.*). See Senior's Criticisms.

**J. B. Latey**. One of our small but distinctly promising players. He shows good knowledge of the game and passes quite well, but is apt to give up too soon if he has lost the ball.

**I. P. G. Walker**. He seems to be able to play either on the wing or at inside equally well. He is really very good,

but can effect very little owing to his size. He should try and get his positioning a little better.

**M. Reed.** A thoroughly good goal-keeper. He has an excellent punt. Splendidly though he plays he should improve his actual saving. This might be done if he threw himself about more determinately.

**R. W. Edgar.** A bit small for a half, but has a thorough knowledge of how to play there. He works very hard indeed and should develop into a good player.

**J. Harrop.** A rather clumsy back, but he works hard and kicks well. He is very keen, and when he learns how to tackle properly he will be quite useful.

**B. E. Strong.** A very good centre-half. He knows a lot about the game, plays hard and passes quite well. If he will only stick he should become first class.

**E. F. P. Bennett.** A slightly inexperienced but very keen player, who, if he maintains his keenness and learns how to pass straightly, will do well. Played very stoutly in Junior Juniors.

**P. Talfourd Jones.** He has a good strong kick, but is rather clumsy. He must improve his positioning and tackle with far more determination.

**J. F. Turner.** A good and plucky little player, full of tricks, who is quite fast and understands the game. Again a case for weight and height.

**R. G. Nicholson.** A hard-working little player who played decidedly stoutly in Junior Juniors. At present he lacks necessary knowledge to know the right moment, but with more experience will do well.

C. E. L.

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## THE WATER.

THERE is very little to say about Grants' water last term. We drew Ashburnham in the Town Boys' Rudder; everybody thought that it would be a very close race, but we were worse than was expected while Ashburnham were better,

and they won easily. Rigauds beat them in the final after a close race. Our house IV. was the same as that of the previous term. Our thanks are due to Mr. Laurie for having coached us.

The crew was:

W. S. D. Munro, *Bow*.  
H. J. V. Gardner, 2.  
C. K. Radcliffe, 3.  
D. K. C. O'Malley, *Stroke*.  
J. S. Kennedy, *Cox*.

D. K. C. O'M.

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## SPORTS.

THE Sports took place in excellent weather, running conditions being good. They were the most enjoyable I have witnessed, the finishes were extraordinarily close and the Aldenham—Achilles match was an added interest, which we hope will be repeated next year.

This year we lost both the Sports Cup and the Relay Cup, which we secured a year ago. The first was lost simply because those who gained points before have either left, or, in Lawton's case, passed the age for Junior events, and no one has appeared who can satisfactorily replace them. The other we lost by disqualification, which was extremely unfortunate since we proved ourselves to be the best team as far as running was concerned.

Our points in the Sports Cup, 10 only, were secured by Lawton, who ran magnificently in the 100 Yards and Quarter Mile, being beaten, alas, by inches in both cases, and by Lonsdale, who gained second place in the Open High Jump and ran well for third place in the Mile.

The lack of Junior talent does not bode well for next year, but there are two or three fellows who should come into prominence with more experience and some serious training.

In the Relay Cup, the Collegetes were obviously our chief opponents, and they soon established a good lead through Mackenzie, though Jamieson hung on to him and kept well ahead of the other houses. The second take-over was our downfall, Bompas starting too quickly and although pulling up was over the line when the baton was handed over. This, of course, disqualified us, but it was rendered doubly disap-

pointing by the fact that, since no one knew at the time, the race continued, Lawton being sent away twelve yards behind Argyle. We watched a marvellous bit of running, for he caught Argyle and broke the tape, the leader by two yards.

D. A. B.

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### BOXING.

THIS year we again won the Boxing Cup, but only after a prolonged struggle with Rigauds, defeating them by 22½ points to 22 points. The narrowness of the margin shows how easily we might have lost it.

Two years ago we found that, to win the Cup, it was necessary for fellows to box in the Competition who did not do so regularly, and this year, too, it was only by the keenness of the whole house that we were able to accumulate so many points—15 fellows boxed, 11 gaining points.

Owing to the amount of illness in the school, many of the competitors scored walk-overs, thus only acquiring one point in the semi-final round. This, however, did not make a difference to the result, since we were by no means the most fortunate house, several fellows going out of school when they had reached one of the final rounds.

Napier won both his fights, and Bompas and Hunter were undefeated. Woodall was beaten in the final of his weight and Nicholson lost through absence.

We congratulate all those concerned in winning the Cup. The following gained points :

Napier (2 wins), 4 points; Bompas (1 win, 1 draw), 3½ points; Hunter (1 w.o., 1 win), Nicholson (1 win, 1 loss), Woodall (1 win, 1 loss), 3 points each; Lonsdale, Rayner, Munro, W., Frampton, Munro, I., and Edgar, 1 point each.

D. A. B.

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### O.T.C.

THE arrival of the Drill Cup up the house calls for even more rejoicing than might normally attend it, owing to the fact that its last visit to us was in 1917, twelve years ago. Its entry was heralded in the customary manner on a Thursday afternoon and was accompanied by many and firm resolutions

that it might remain with us for a period far exceeding one year.

From the first there was keen rivalry among the Houses, three besides ourselves having definite designs upon the Cup; consequently Yard echoed even more often than usual with the strident call of the House commanders. Grant's were considerably handicapped by disease which ravished their army regardless of the fact that a squad had to be trained. The result was that we never twice paraded identically the same squad before the actual competition.

With this in view we were agreeably surprised when everyone drilled extremely well, so well indeed, that we defeated Rigaud's by 2 points and the other Houses far more easily.

The result was perhaps partly due to staleness on the part of the other Houses, and certainly owed itself largely to the splendid way in which our squad worked in the practices, which at the best of times are always a trifle irksome. We congratulate all those in the squad which was composed of:

Squad Commander: D. A. Bompas.

Squad Sergeant: D. K. C. O'Malley.

L.-Cpl. Wakely, L.-Cpl. Napier, Cdts. Lonsdale, Coleman, Radcliffe, Brown, Kennedy, Munro, W., Hunter, Jamieson, Lonsdale, E. G., Frampton.

Our congratulations to L.-Cpl. Wakely and Cdts. Lonsdale and Munro, W., on passing the first part of "A Certificate"; we wish them luck in the second part.

Let everybody in the Corps bear in mind the vast amount of good and enjoyment obtainable at Camp; it is much more fun than many people make out and no one can afford to miss it this year.

D. A. B.

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## PHYSICAL TRAINING.

SAD is the news we have to relate; for the first time in six years, our supremacy at Physical Training has been successfully challenged. For the first time since the inception of the competition the Cup is gone from our midst, only until next year we sincerely hope. As to the cause of this temporary break in our success, it must be partly ascribed to illness and to the smallness and inexperience of our own squad, coupled with the exceptional ability and smartness of the King's scholars

who were very materially assisted by the resignation of several members of their O.T.C. squad. Our only consolation lies in the fact that Grant's have gained the corps inter-House Cup and we want to congratulate heartily all those concerned on their well-merited success. This year, the Fates have decreed that we cannot hold both Cups together. Let us hope that next year they will rest side by side among us.

J. L.

### A GHOST STORY.

By R. N. CLARK.

THE HON. QUEENIE QUIVER-QUICKS alone remained at table. A little tear trickled slowly from his eye, from his mouth a naughty word.

He was annoyed, anyone would have been annoyed if they had been holding a meringue under the table all through dinner, thinking it to be the plush-like paw of the Lady Diana Doughnuts. At last he rose and, putting the meringue in his pocket, left the room. In the hall, he stopped before the mirror to straighten his tie and to remove from his shirt front some tripe which had strayed from home during the third course. Queenie then set off to find Diana, but as he passed the drawing-room door:

"Oh, Queenie dear! George, I and the Prince want you to come and play bridge with us."

So Queenie followed the rotund duchess to the bridge table, and cut with his rival for the Lady Diana's hand, Prince Nippy of Lyons. Queenie did not play very well; for, though he did not like to own it, he was very nervous, for that night he was sleeping in the haunted room, and who had not heard of the Green Gartered Ghost of Greygrave Castle.

"Someone has stolen my pearls!!! My pear-pe-pe-pearls!" suddenly screamed the duchess, jumping from her chair. So great was the excitement that nobody noticed the aces and kings which fell from the lap of her grace.

All pockets were then searched. Queenie's were found to contain a photograph of Diana, the Ace of Spades, the King, Queen, Jack of Diamonds, a pyramid handkerchief and a meringue. The prince had a packet of chewing gum, a pawn ticket and one of Diana's riding boots. He had succeeded in putting his cards down the Duchess' back, when his turn came to be searched. Then Queenie had a brain-

wave, he rushed up to the Duchess and told her to look up at the electric light, and there between her third and fourth chins was the jewel in question.

Queenie went to bed feeling very proud of his powers as a detective, but very nervous.

#### THE CLOCK STRUCK TWELVE.

Queenie shivered. He heard chains in the passage. Queenie bit his lips. The rattling came nearer. Queenie scratched his nose. The Green Gartered Ghost was knocking at the door. Rat-a-tat-tat. Queenie with one large gulp swallowed his ingersol, and in a voice of perfect composure said "Cu-cu-cu-come in." In it came, to be received on the threshold by a meringue, the meringue on the nose. Queenie was out of bed in a flash; in a flash before the ghost could recover, Queenie gagged it with his socks, and tearing his braces in half, bound its legs and arms. Queenie then took his burden and held it upside down outside the window, and was about to teach it how to high dive into the moat, when the socks fell out and a voice shouted:

"Oh! Queenie don't, Queenie, it's me, your own Diana, don't let me go, please, I only did it for a joke." Then Queenie thought of a good idea:

"I'll pull you back if you marry me to-morrow, and never speak to Nippy again."

"Yes! Yes! Even you," she sea-gulled.

Nobody knew the secret except Diana and Queenie. At breakfast the next morning Queenie really did hold Diana's hand; there was no Prince Nippy, he had left for Lyons on the first 'bus. That morning Queenie was all happiness. He even did not notice that he had no socks on. Even the fact that he was keeping his trousers up by will-power did not disturb his perfect ecstasy.

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#### AN EXCITING DAY FOR MR. WOTTLE.

By H. J. V. GARDNER.

THE day opened badly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wottle overslept themselves, and Mr. Wottle had to finish his breakfast on the way down to the station. He leapt on to his train as it was going. If Mr. Wottle had missed that train, he would have passed an

ordinary peaceful day, but then if Mr. Wottle had missed that train—*his* train—he would never have been the same again.

The second tragedy took place while he was looking out of the window of the train. His hat blew off. Not even in his wildest dreams did it occur to Mr. Wottle that such a thing could possibly happen. He debated whether he would buy a new hat (when he had another one at home) or whether he would go about town hatless. (Tragic irony!) But the thought of doing either terribly destroyed his peace of mind, and so he went to sleep.

Alas! he was rudely awakened. He suddenly found himself being shaken by an official of the train; and seated opposite him was a very fat lady having hysterics.

"Oh dear, dear," said Mr. Wottle, greatly moved by the sight.

"He's done it," shrieked the lady, as she pointed her umbrella at Mr. Wottle. "He's the culprit—look at his face; it's just the sort of face that would steal a diamond necklace. Besides he's the only person in the carriage, he must have done it while I was asleep."

"Quite," said Mr. Wottle, pityingly.

The woman's hat tumbled off her head, her locks of once golden hair fell in a dishevelled heap down her back. She kicked and screamed.

"What *has* happened to this poor lady?" said Mr. Wottle, picking up a hairpin or two.

"Can't you understand that she's accusing you of stealing her necklace?" said the irate train official.

"Oh, dear," wailed Mr. Wottle.

"I should think it is oh dear," bellowed the lady, and relapsed into hysterics.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Wottle had always disliked the outside of police stations, he liked the inside even less. There he sat, huddled up in a corner, surrounded by policemen (those men who are always so nice when you want to cross a road) and by the lady whose necklace it was said he had stolen. The policeman tried to speak, but the fat lady always got there first.

"Look," she yelled, "he's got no hat; doesn't that prove he's got my necklace?"

"It easily might do," said poor little Mr. Wottle.

Then followed pandemonium. The policemen's attempts to speak and the screechings of the fat lady were so loud that



Mr. Wottle was forced to say that the doctors had always told him that his ears could not stand any great noise. But no one heard him and he had to block them up.

"Do you still dare to deny this charge against you?" shrieked the woman.

"Quite," said Mr. Wottle, who had always been taught that hysterics ought to be pitied. Then, anxiously: "Will you permit me to 'phone up the office and tell them why I am not at my desk?"

\*                     \*                     \*                     \*

"Nasty things, handcuffs," thought Mr. Wottle.

\*                     \*                     \*                     \*

Mr. Wottle might have had a chance of distinguishing himself while he was being searched, had not something very opportune occurred.

Another policeman suddenly appeared upon the scene, and recognised the fat woman, not as a lady who had lost a valuable diamond necklace, but as one who was continually trying to cheat the insurance company by saying that she had lost things she hadn't. To bring this about, she always made use of the *most harmless individual she could find!*

\*                     \*                     \*                     \*

"How did you manage to escape?" said Mrs. Wottle that evening.

"By my eloquence," said Mr. Wottle, proud in his own home.

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## THE IRONY OF FATE.

By N. C. MASTERMAN.

Mr. EDWARD MARSON walked along the dreary embankment. It was about midnight, and he had reached a place where it was almost pitch-dark. Mr. Marson gazed down at the river. It was high tide and so high that Mr. Marson was afraid that the river might overflow.

Mr. Marson was thinking very hard; he had come out especially to think. Yes, his whole life had been a complete failure. Now there had been issued a warrant for his arrest. Of course Mr. Jackson's remark might only have been a threat, but still what difference did it make? He had failed, that was enough.

The river smiled at him with its sublime air of satisfaction. He thought its cold, muddy depths called to him. One plunge and all was over! He thought of the notice in the next day's paper. Everyone would read about the corpse in the Thames, they would believe him a desperate man. Mr. Marson had never been desperate in his life. The river was calling to him. When he was a small boy a feeling often came over him to run into the darkness; why he did not know, and the thought used to frighten him. The river lured him on in the same way.

He wished he were young again and could start his life once more. He remembered the last time he saw his mother, an old woman with beautiful white hair, who had said how proud she was of him—and now! Mr. Marson pulled himself together, he was being sentimental. The thought suddenly dawned upon him that she might be in heaven, and he might have to explain his past actions to her.

What was he talking about? Life was like a flame, snuffed out at death? He would take the plunge into the abyss. It was calling him now—now—

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Marson coughed. The qualities that had made Mr. Marson a steady business man was his dislike of taking any risk. It was this that now saved his life.

"What was I doing?" he reflected. "I must be feeling unwell. Fancy throwing oneself into the river, and leaving a wife and children behind you."

That was a very good thought, and Mr. Marson spent a long time meditating on it. He must go home at once to try and clear his brain. Why, he had nearly committed suicide! He was too strong a man to allow such temptations, however, to influence him. He had made the great decision of his life, he would not commit suicide, he would live. He would return home and live by his family.

He was crossing the road. Suddenly there was a flare of light. The car gave a bump. Mr. Marson's death was instantaneous.

\* \* \* \*

The next day's papers were full of Mr. Marson's accident. How glad he would have been to read his fame. The accident was described as one of the worst cases of manslaughter ever known, Mr. Marson was a national hero. Nobody knows about his financial actions, previous to the calamity, his one risk. Let us draw a curtain. Fame always brings scandal with it. *In pace requiescat.*

## THE OLD GRANTITE CLUB.

AS a result of the request made during March that members should express their opinions upon the proposed plan for a Grantite Day, eighty-three members voted for the Day and seven against. The Grantite Day will therefore be held on Saturday, June 29th. Invitations to play in the all-day cricket match are to be issued by the Committee; every effort will be made to secure the best available teams. It may be noted that the Old Westminster Cricket Club has no fixture arranged for June 29th.

W. P. M.

## OBITUARY.

WE have to record with deep regret the death of Lord Phillimore. Like many other members of his family he was admitted up Grant's (1857-59) before passing on into College. He was elected head to Christ Church in 1863. There he took three "firsts," and became a Fellow of All Souls. He was called up the Bar in 1868. In 1897 he was made a High Court Judge and in 1913 a Lord Justice of Appeal. He retired in 1916 and was raised to the peerage two years later. As a Judge Lord Phillimore will always be remembered for the part which he took in the foundation of the League of Nations, and for his work on International Law. To the end of his long life he took the deepest interest in the school. He was a member of the Governing Body, a Busby Trustee, and President of the Elizabethan Club. He took the chair at the first Old Grantite Dinner in 1913, and there were few Westminster gatherings at which he was not present. He died in March in his 84th year.

We also regret to record the deaths of two other Old Grantites. Alexander Francis Mackenzie Downie was a son of Sir Alexander Mackenzie Downie, M.D., and was up Grant's for two years (1858-60) before he was elected into College. He was afterwards a Solicitor and Registrar and High Bailiff of the County Court at Alton, Hants. He died on March 6th, aged 84.

Reginald Stanley Lewis Boulter was the eldest son of Stanley Boulter of Garstone Park, Godstone. He was up Grant's from 1887 to 1889, when he went to Eton. He was afterwards a member of the London Stock Exchange. He died on April 5th, aged 53.

## DIAMOND WEDDING.

WILLETT—BAGNALL.—On April 6th, 1869, Frederic Willett, Vicar of West Bromwich, to Mary, eldest daughter of Lt.-Col. T. N. Bagnall, D.L., J.P., of Shenstone Moss, Lichfield.

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## MARRIAGE.

WORLOCK—PULLAN.—On Jan. 20th, Gerald Worlock to Kathleen Margaret, daughter of Ernest P. Pullan, of Blackheath.

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## OLD GRANTITES.

Mr. L. J. D. Wakely played in the Freshman's Match at Oxford.

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Mr. C. E. Wool-Lewis obtained his rowing blue at Cambridge.

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## NOTICES.

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

The Hon. Secretary of the Old Grantite Club is W. P. Mallinson, and all enquiries should be sent to him at The Grange, Hackbridge, Surrey.

The Hon. Treasurer of the Old Grantite Club and Hon. Treasurer of the GRANTITE REVIEW is W. M. McBride, and all subscriptions should be sent to him at Craigmere, Pampisford Road, S. Croydon.

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**Floreat.**