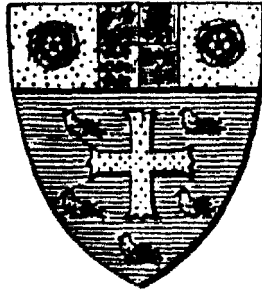


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# The

# Grantite



# Review



Nascitur exiguus



acquirit eundo.

vires

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## EDITORIAL.

The Lent Term, reversing the habits of the month of March, which occupies a third of it, is usually marked in the beginning by a somewhat lamb-like attitude on the part of the House in general, induced, one supposes, by the drop in vitality, which doctors say occurs at this time of year, assisted by a sluggish condition of the liver resulting from the Christmas holidays and a pessimistic expectation of the inevitable epidemic which usually chooses this time and place for disposing of the superfluous energies of its particular army of germs, laying low the flower of Scholarship and the Spartans of the Fields, and to come down to brass tacks, decimating House teams and upsetting all preconceived ideas as to the result of matches. This brings us to our lamentable failure to win back the Senior Football Shield—lost, alas! for ever now—contrary to the expectation of, we venture to say, both sides. However, beneath this “bludgeoning of Chance” we hope we can say, like Henley’s hero, our heads are “bloody but unbowed,” and we tender our sincere congratulations to Homeboarders, the winners.

The life of the House pursued the even tenor of its way without any remarkable occurrences till towards the end when, to revert to our analogy of the month of March, certain Grantites arose in their might and performed deeds of prowess at the Sports, thereby carrying off the Long Distance Cup, House Athletic Cup, the House Relay Cup, as well as many individual trophies. In addition to this most satisfactory result, we also won the O.T.C. House Squad Cup and the Art Cup. So in spite of an epidemic of influenza, which more than fulfilled our gloomy expectations, the term ended in a definitely more lion-like atmosphere than obtained at its beginning, and with the holidays to enable the invalids to recover and to add vigour to the strong, we can look forward with hope and confidence to the coming term.

We should not like to conclude without a word of appreciation to the Housemaster for his enthusiastic and unremitting interest in all our doings, and to those monitors and others who have been of such great assistance in the administration of the House, as well as to the Editor, in his efforts to make the “Grantite Review” a readable and interesting publication.

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**HOUSE NOTES.**

We welcome this term as a Boarder M. H. Flanders.

J. C. Heard has been appointed a monitor.

In the Sports we won all three Cups, The Long Distance Cup, the House Athletic Cup, the House Relay Cup, and six Relay Batons.

We beat Rigauds in 2nd round of Seniors 2—1, but lost the final to H.B.B. by 0—1 after a very good game.

We won the Art Cup by a narrow margin from A.H.H.

We also won the O.T.C. House Squad Cup for the second year running.

We were beaten in the final of Junior Fives by B.B., 0—2.

Senior House Football Colours were awarded to D. L. Wilkinson, R. A. Reed, G. H. J. Fursdon, J. C. Heard, B. V. I. Greenish, C. E. Newman. We congratulate them all.

Congratulations to R. A. Reed on his Running Colts Colours.

R. C. T. James, H. A. Budgett, P. J. Sutton, R. G. Reed, represented the School Athletic Team against Eastbourne and Aldenham. R. A. Reed represented the Colts team.

Congratulations to R. C. T. James on being awarded the Henderson Cup for the best individual athletic performance in the School.

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**GRANTS v. RIGAUDS.**

**Seniors, 2nd Round. Won 2—1.**

Unaccustomed as I am to writing accounts of football matches, I must apologise that this article has not come from the pen of that popular journalist, J. C. Heard. It is difficult, however, for a man who is playing in a match of this kind, as Heard was, to take adequate notes, or to view the game in its true perspective. It is also difficult for a spectator, especially for one who is as devoid of understanding as I am. I hope that this will be considered in my favour.

The game began in a cooling shower of rain, on Ground No. 5. It should be mentioned that one part of the field, the top corner,

was very nearly playable. Sutton put in a good piece of individual play in winning the toss. It was decided that we should make our headquarters in the fastnesses of the quagmire at the bottom of the ground.

The match opened with some rather desultory play, with Grants pressing for the most part. Everyone was falling down and wallowing. No one seemed to be able to kick the ball properly. Rigauds replied with a strong attack, and Patterson did well to save from a high long-range shot by Stocker, who came right down into our half of the field. There followed a period of ding-dong play, which was keen, but uninspiring to watch. The game was enlivened by a good run on the part of Woodbridge. Both sides now attacked vigorously in turn. Grants were slightly in the ascendancy, but we were always prevented from scoring by someone falling down or sticking in the mud at the critical moment. On the other hand, Rigauds were always liable to break away, as they did several times, and carry the ball right down to our end. Their tougher forwards seemed more capable of moving over the difficult ground than ours. Worthington in particular, was in good form, while Richardson was always a danger.

I noticed a marked tendency to play to the gallery at this stage. This was rather foolish, because there were not more than half-a-dozen people watching the match. Nevertheless, whenever a player fell down, he did not get up again immediately, like a good boy. He sat there and shouted with childish joy to show everyone how much he enjoyed the mud. So much love of mud was displayed that a second Darwin might well produce a great work which would trace the ancestry of man to pigs, instead of to apes. Richardson was most successful in the general quest for publicity. He caused some genuine amusement by his mud bath antics.

At this point a goal by Grants should be recorded. The play had moved up to Rigauds' goal area. In an attempt to clear Rigauds sent the ball to the feet of Budgett. He took what in the circumstances was a very long shot. Philipson, goal-keeper, was not acting with remarkable wisdom. He rushed out and tried to kick the ball away. The ball skidded and slithered cleverly. It beat Philipson as he fell down, and before any one could stop it, it was over the line between the posts. It was a bold attempt by Budgett, and met with deserved success.

Play continued keenly, now at one end, now at the other. There was great excitement when Woodbridge got the ball a few yards from our opponents' goal, with no one very near him. His shot went almost straight to the goal-keeper, but even so it was so powerful that it came

as a surprise when Philipson did quite a good save and cleared. About this time the rain ceased fire. A few minutes later the whistle sounded for half-time with the score at 1—0 in favour of Grants.

In the second half, after a brief attack by Rigauds, Grants got the ball and continued to press, with intervals, for some minutes. No goals resulted. This seemed to be due to inexperience in our forwards. By good movements they often got the ball within range of the goal, but then lost their chance by delay or clumsiness or shooting wide. Rigauds rallied, but they had to rely on individual work, admittedly very good, by Richardson and Worthington. Their forwards seldom worked together so well as ours.

Then came our second goal, the result of some excellent combined play by Budgett and Cunliffe. Budgett laid the foundation by a good centre, Cunliffe put on the walls and roof of success by a neat shot into the net. In conditions like these Budgett might easily, and quite excusably, have been wide in his centring, and Cunliffe less quick and accurate in his shot. As it was, the performance was perfect of its kind.

Rigauds felt bound to attack with some vigour, but in a short time Woodbridge got away with a great run, in which he outran Stocker very prettily, but failed to score. After this Grants continued to press, on and off. Cunliffe was playing well. Sutton and Budgett were always toiling away in the rear, feeding the forwards. However, we were still utterly feeble when we found ourselves in the august presence of the goal. The first instinct seemed to be to fall down and do obeisance to the object of our dreams. At any rate, the ball never got its teeth into the net. Rigauds now made a raid on our territory. Richardson put in a good shot from a difficult angle, which was well saved. After this interruption Grants continued operations in the Rigauds half. Woodbridge even went so far as to strike an upright (with the ball). Rigauds attacked again, and another gallant attempt to score by Richardson was frustrated by Patterson. Rigauds, too, suffered from the indecision of their forwards. At one time there was an enormous pause while Jessop tried to decide what to do with the ball, and Reed, R. G. capered about like a rather heavy dervish, trying to frighten him off it.

The game was getting vaguely near the end by now, and there is evidence for growing excitement in the sudden outburst of pen McNeil changed over to Rugby football. Grants seized upon the occasion to have a free kick. Shortly afterwards, Fursdon was so delighted to meet his old friend the ball in the Rigauds goal area that he gave it a light-hearted pat on the shoulder. His friendly attitude

was interpreted amiss by the referee, and Rigauds enjoyed the privilege of a free kick.

It was at this point that Rigauds made the score 2—1 instead of 2—0. Patterson came out to meet an attack from the left wing. Jessop shot over his head. Patterson jumped in the air and the ball bounced up and back off his hands. Before he could turn round properly or discover where the ball had gone, de Boer dashed in from the right wing and scored. The excitement grew more intense now, as Rigauds made frantic efforts to equalise, Grants to increase their lead and make themselves safe. The struggles of the last few minutes yielded many anxious moments, but no goals. The whistle went. Grants had won.

The game was a good one in the circumstances. No one could have expected the play to be up to any normal standards, but it was always keen. Our forwards were splendid in many ways, but if we had had one player of the same standard and experience as Corrie, Long or Richardson, even had our defence been far weaker, it would have made all the difference between a win by the odd goal, and a decisive victory. Here my account ends. I know very little about football, almost nothing, in fact: but I have done my best. In the familiar phrase, you may take it, or, alternatively, you may leave it.

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### FINAL OF SENIORS.

Grants 0; Homeboarders 1.

Vincent Square. Tuesday February 25th.

The Final of Seniors lived up to expectations in providing a good fast game. Interest was added to the game, as a few weeks ago we had had a challenge game against H.B.B., which had resulted in a draw, 3—3. The Football Association and the Pool promoters having no connection with the game, the match was played as advertised, on Shrove Tuesday! Both Houses had to make alterations in the teams that had won through the semi-finals and, curiously enough, both changes were on the right wing. In Homeboarders' tie with College, Gawthorne had broken his collar-bone. However, his place was easily filled as Corrie decided to play himself, though it was his first game since he had torn a muscle in the School match against Highgate. In our game against Rigauds, Fursdon had hurt his knee and, therefore, in the Final had to stand down in favour of Newman.

Grants lost the toss and in the first half had to face rather a strong north-easterly wind. We kicked off, and immediately put our

shock tactics into action. Unfortunately, however, the Homeboarders' defence was ready, and we failed to produce any first minute goal. For the first quarter of an hour the play remained almost entirely in the Homeboarders half. The Grants forwards had plenty to do, but in two of their rushes the centre-forward was given off-side. After these two checks Grants attack was occasionally interrupted by sudden attacks on our own goal. Our defence were always ready, however, and none of these raids did any damage. Only once was there any danger, when Eyre was unmarked for a few seconds. He shot, but unfortunately his shot was of the type that only collects points in Rugby football. Another Homeboarder raid was ended by the referee's whistle. Apparently Corrie, expecting a pass from Hammond, had got off-side. Grants took a strong silent breath of relief, and returned to the attack. Just before half-time, Woodbridge made repeated efforts to score. He had one or two grand drives and put in one magnificent centre, but unfortunately no one took the opportunity of scoring. Soon after this the referee blew his whistle for the "indispensable pause" of half-time.

Grants had done well to be on level terms at half-time. The pace had been very fast, and it was very gratifying that even the youngest members of the team had been able to stand up to it. Patterson had had little to do, but the Reed family did well in the defence. The younger Reed, in particular, was doing very well in the difficult job of looking after Corrie. The latter, in spite of his back, was in good form, and if it had not been for young Reed he might have caused a lot of damage. The half-back line all had complete control over the Homeboarder inside forwards. I doubt if Long has ever had such a dull game in his life. Budgett never allowed him to do anything with the ball. Of the forwards, the two wingers played the best football. Newman, who has only had one term with us, played as though he had played in Seniors every day of his life. Instone hardly can have seen him, as Newman raced round him before he had time to realise he was there.

The second half started with another Grantite raid that once more failed to produce any score. At this period of the game Woodbridge was playing at the top of his form. He had some grand drives at goal that hit anything but the back of the net. If a football manager had been there he would have been feeling for a cheque book and fountain pen. Sutton abandoned the Arsenal style of centre-half play for the Old Corinthians' style and came up to take a few drives at goal, but luck was not with him. Soon after this Corrie swerved past the defence and shot hard, but straight at Patterson. After a repetition of the morning's Pancake Greaze we were awarded a free kick, and the situation was eased a little. After another raid by Grants came the culminating point in the tragedy. Sinclair got

possession of the ball somewhere near the half-way line and kicked it towards goal. Aided by the wind, it beat Patterson, and Homeboarders were one up. Though not in a good position to see, I thought Patterson might have saved if he had tried to push the ball over the bar instead of attempting to catch it. He must remember that the goalkeeper is a team's last line of defence, and he must do what is safest and not what is most spectacular. Even after this Grants tried to score, but the attacks were no more successful than they had been throughout the whole game. The final whistle blew with the score unaltered, and thus the Football Shield remains permanently up Homeboarders. It is, of course, disappointing, but we had opportunities of scoring which we failed to take, whereas our opponents had about two and a quarter chances and seized upon the quarter to produce their winning goal! Our opponents played good fast clean football of the type that may win any match. It would have been a great pleasure to have won the Shield for Grants and Mr. Murray-Rust, but it is not much of a disgrace to lose to Homeboarders and Mr. Knight—and a House who sport the same colours as Aston Villa!

J.C.H.

#### SENIORS CRITICISMS.

**P. J. Sutton** (Captain) (centre half). He was a most effective holder of the key position. To his previous skill at purely defensive work he added this season a remarkable increase of speed, which enabled him at times to try a little opportunism in the way of attack, and nevertheless to get back to defend if this went wrong. He was a keen, conscientious and intelligent House Captain. T.M.R.

**H. A. Budgett** (left half). One of the finest half backs who has ever played in Seniors. His positional and constructional play is beyond reproach, and he has a rare turn of speed. The only criticism which might be levelled at him is that he is inclined to attack too much and leave his opposite forward too much alone, but in the final he overcame this fault and marked Long with deadly accuracy.

**M. L. Patterson** (goalkeeper). A rather erratic player who can be absolutely brilliant sometimes and make quite inexplicable "bloomers" other times. Nevertheless, he is a good player, and will become first class if he can get over his nerves a little more and remain cool.

**R. G. Reed** (right back). A really good player whose only fault is clumsiness. He tackles hard and accurately, and his kicking was by far the longest and most reliable on the side this year. He is not quite quick enough in recovering himself when beaten, but worked hard all the time and usually with considerable success. I am sorry that he did not get into the 1st XI this year.



**D. F. Cunliffe** (inside left). A clever player who has improved enormously. He puts plenty of "punch" into his play and is consistently accurate. I should like to see him a little faster. He must try and keep his shooting on the ground as at the moment he tends to lift the ball over the cross-bar too much.

**J. W. Woodbridge** (outside left). He played a magnificent game in the final of Seniors and deserves every praise for his performance. He is very fast and goes hard the whole match. He must remember to centre more often and not to have shots at goal himself all the time.

**D. L. Wilkinson** (inside right). Another player who deserves much praise. Although usually a half back, he had to play inside right in the absence of Stock. He used his head well and was accurate in his passes. He, like Cunliffe, must try and become a little faster.

**J. C. Heard** (centre forward). A player who tries very hard indeed, but is really too slow for a forward. His shooting is good, but his position play was inclined to be weak. He should try and lie up the field nearer his opponent's goal, since he has not the speed to beat the opposing backs.

**R. A. Reed** (left back). He has improved beyond recognition from last term. It is difficult to believe that he is the same full back who played in Juniors. In Seniors his marking of a dangerous forward like Corrie was excellent. His tackling and kicking both good. He must try and head the ball considerably more since, at the moment, he seems frightened to do so.

**B. V. I. Greenish** (right half). Usually a back, but he was tried as a half back this term. He is too slow and inclined to give up if his opponent has beaten him. He improved in the final of Seniors, and was quite successful. He, like Reed, A., must try and use his head more often.

**G. H. J. Fursdon** (outside right). Another greatly improved player who is surprisingly fast. His ball control still lacks finish, but he will, with practice, become really good. He must learn to go a little harder all the time.

**C. E. Newman** (outside right). He had to play outside in the final since Fursdon had been injured in the match against Rigauds, and was unable to play. I have seldom seen such an astonishing performance for a small boy not only new to Seniors, but new this year. He was fast, worked hard, and showed amazing skill. He will become a magnificent wing forward with growth and experience.

P.J.S.

### THE SPORTS.

After the Long Distance Race and a few minor heats had been run off the Sports started on Tuesday, March 10th. The first event was the Discus, and so at half-past two twenty samples of the 1936 vintage of the Discobolus started to loosen up their muscles. Two Grantites, Kemp and R. G. Reed, qualified for the final with throws of about ninety feet. In the Junior Quarter Mile the Grantite stable provided one good winner in Fursdon. He is a runner with a very good style, and as he has about three more years in the School he will be very useful to both his School and House. His performances in the Sports have helped me to lengthen this article by several lines. The best time in the Open Quarter was put up by James, who went round in 56  $\frac{2}{5}$ , but this time, as will be seen, was totally eclipsed in the final. On the Thursday Grants retained their lead in points for the Sports Cup. Fursdon was the only runner in the Junior Hundred Yards who collected a time of less than 12 seconds. In the Open Hundred Woodbridge won in 11  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds. In the Junior High Jump the younger Reed cleared 4 ft. 10 ins., which turned out to be a better height than that reached in the Open event. In the Open Low Hurdles Woodbridge, odds-on favourite, won in the good time of 28  $\frac{2}{5}$ . This was only three-fifths of a second over the School record. The "Editorial we" would like to express our sorrow at Woodbridge's unfortunate career in the Sports. Last year he attempted too many things, and as a result had to spend a week in the sanatorium when he should have been running for the School. This year he wisely only entered for a few events, and yet, unfortunately, he had to miss the finals owing to influenza. Thursday's racing ended with the Open Half-mile. In the second heat James and Sutton finished second and third respectively to Dean. The latter possesses the great advantage of having a good sprint at the end of the 880 yards or the mile.

Programme for Tuesday, second week, opened with the second round of the Junior Low Hurdles. The second heat was won by Fursdon. He won no more points for us as he had already got an A standard in the first round. Grants won more points in the Final of the Open High Hurdles when James won in the time of 17  $\frac{2}{5}$  seconds. This is the best time since we first lowered the height of the High Hurdles from 3 ft. 6 ins. to 3 ft. 3 ins. Returning to flat racing, Fursdon again finished first in the Hundred Yards. The last event of the day was one of the most thrilling in the Sports. In the Final of the Half-mile James led for the first seven hundred yards, but then Clout put in a magnificent sprint to win by a few yards in 2 mins. 8  $\frac{4}{5}$  seconds. On the Thursday the relays were run, but I will deal with them later.

On the Saturday we were flattered by the largest crowd of spectators we have had at the Sports for several years. In the seven-

teen events, six of the winners were Grantites, and helped us to win the Sports Cup, presented by the Dean at the end of the meeting. The mantelpiece in the Hall is now covered to such an extent as to make every Jew in London scream with delight. If ever Fursdon finds himself unemployed he ought to do well in the silversmith business. Honours also go to James who, on the last day, smashed the record for the Quarter with a time of 52  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds.

### The Relays.

Grants, not content of robbing College of the Sports Cup, have now also taken over possession of the Relay Cup. Six out of the eleven events were won by us. In the Senior Low Hurdles Grants led most of the way, but Woodbridge, who was obviously feeling the first effects of 'flu, was unable to hold our lead. In the Junior Sprint Fursdon reached the tape at the end of a race in which the supremacy of Grants was never challenged (said he modestly). The future prospects seem rather hopeful in that the Juniors (i.e., those under sixteen) won all three of their races. We finished third in the Under 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  Hurdle Race, although Newman managed to make some useful ground. In the Senior Sprint Woodbridge got going like a Derby winner. Sutton and Kemp both managed to maintain his lead for the elder Budgett to increase it to about five yards. In the Junior Hurdles Fursdon once again distinguished himself in gaining a lot of ground for his House. This race, too, was won by us in 60  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds. The Under 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  Sprint was won by College in spite of a good effort by Newman. This runner is the stylist of the younger members of the School. When he grows more and can, therefore, lengthen his stride, he will "clock up" some very good times. The High Hurdles were won by a strong Homeboarders' team, which included Corrie and Long. The last three races, the three medleys, proved to be the best of the Relay Meeting. The Junior Race, which consisted of a Quarter-mile, two 220 Yards and another Quarter, was won by Grants with about a yard to spare. Fursdon gained about a yard and a half in the first quarter, which Morrison kept up in his 220 yards. The younger Budgett gained some valuable ground, and then handed over to R. A. Reed, who at the beginning of his quarter-mile, had about five yards lead over Meyer of College. Meyer, who is a good quarter-miler, made a very good attempt to overtake Reed. The latter, however, showed surprising endurance in holding off Meyer, and thanks to him, there is another Baton in Hall. In the Junior Medley Borradaile held on brilliantly to a slender lead and crossed the finishing line inches ahead of Homeboarders' representative. The Senior Medley again proved the value of a sprint at the end of a half-mile. James, in the last half-mile, though running very well indeed, could not compete with Clout's last hundred yard sprint.

Thus the year 1936 has started well for Grants, who, though losing by the odd goal in the Final of Seniors, have now won both the Sports Cup and the Relay Cup.

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### The Long Distance Race.

The Long Distance Race was run along the tow-path from Barnes to Putney on March 5th. I saw the start, where, after Mr. Moss' pistol had failed about five times to go off, a large field started out for Putney. I got to Putney in good time to see a thrilling finish. (I was not a competitor!) We had the satisfaction of seeing two Grantites in the first three runners. Dean, of College, just beat James to the tape. James, however, finished second, and Woodbridge came in third. After three more had crossed the finishing line, Budgett came in to win the Cup for Grants. He was closely followed by Reed (R. G.) and Radcliffe. With three out of the first seven we have some reason to be satisfied with the opening event of the flat racing season. While these "men in white" were distinguishing themselves on the tow-path, Grants were winning another grim race. This race was also from Barnes to Putney, but not along the banks of the river. The first four places were as follows: 1, P. J. Sutton and J. C. Heard in a 3-litre Bentley; 2, Mr. Murray-Rust in a Humber; 3, Mr. Young in a Hillman; 4, Mr. Rudwick in an Austin.

#### Long Distance Race:—

- 1, M. Dean.
- 2, R. C. T. James.
- 3, J. W. Woodbridge.

Time, 15 minutes 25  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds.

J.C.H.

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## THE O.T.C.

In the last issue of the "Grantite" I expressed the pious wish that the House should earn great distinction in Certificate "A," the Inspection and the Squad Competition, the main events of the Corps year (excluding Camp). It may be said that the wish has come true. In Certificate "A," Wilkinson, Fevez and Morgan-Griffiths all passed the practical examination. Wilkinson, Fevez, Morgan-Griffiths and Reed sat for the theoretical written part. It is reported that they sat very pretty. The examiners will, no doubt, count this in their favour.\* Just before the Inspection, Reed was promoted Coporal and Wilkinson Lance-Corporal.

## The Annual Inspection.

The contingent paraded in Yard at 2.15, and in due course the long column was on its way up fields, with the drums and bugles playing bravely at its head. It was very brave of the drums and bugles to turn out at all. We reached Vincent Square, without any member of the band being eaten by an angry cart horse disturbed from sleep, in comfortable time to take up our position and to get suitably nervous by the time that Major Robertson and the Head Master and Captain Hacket-Payn appeared on the horizon.

Parade! Slope Arms!! General Salute, Present Arms!!! Then followed the usual awful silence when one wonders whether the band is going to play or whether it has forgotten the tune. Eventually, a thin note was heard in the silence of that spring afternoon. Once a beginning had been made the whole band soon joined in a spirited rendering of the General Salute—spirited because the spirit was willing though the flesh was weak. The concert over, Captain Young reported to the Major, Lieutenant Fisher reported to the Major, and Under-Officer Kemp reported to the Major. Major Robertson noticed Captain Young, he noticed Lieutenant Fisher, but he did not observe Under-Officer Kemp, for which small mercy that junior officer was duly thankful. The Inspection had begun. The Inspecting Officer was soon seen to be in good form. When he found something wrong he made a personal complaint to the platoon commander, supplemented by a few words of military advice. This happened several times.

\* It has since come to my notice that Wilkinson and Fevez have obtained the coveted red star.

When, having passed along the lines, he found something wrong with the band, he was disturbed to see no one to receive his complaint. This bad state of affairs had to be remedied by making a scapegoat of that unfortunate junior officer who had hitherto escaped notice. However, the scapegoat was now to come into the limelight: he had to induce the parade to become a column instead of a line, then to turn two sharp corners, and finally to come to rest at a suitable point for taking off for the march past. The evolution was managed by platoons, in fours, instead of in column of platoons as is usually done. The under-officers and platoon commanders turned aside immediately they passed the saluting base and reported to Major Robertson. The platoons continued under platoon sergeants. The actual marching past was satisfactory; No. 5 platoon, Sergeant Heard, called forth special comment by their smart performance.

Now followed company drill, a little turn composed and staged by the under-officers. There was a slight misunderstanding in the first movement, but this was smoothed over, and the rest went well.

The contingent broke up into platoons for further examination. Under-officer James exercised No. 2 platoon in battle drill. Sergeant Heard displayed the capabilities of No. 5 in squad drill. Other platoons did arms drill and weapon training. The afternoon's performance came to an end with a show by No. 1 platoon, directed by Sergeant Sutton. Though the scheme called for an undue exercise of the imagination, it was a great success. Sergeant Sutton by vigorous offensive action scored a decisive victory over the Adjutant and his assistants.

The Inspection was rounded off by a speech from Major Robertson, in which he congratulated the contingent on its showing, and exhorted it in bluff soldierly language to serve its country faithfully. We came down fields with a fine swinging step to dismiss in Yard. The band managed to stay the course, and is to be congratulated for its performance throughout.

The written report has since come in. It is most satisfactory, neither praising too highly, nor finding fault severely. It lays due emphasis on the success of the system of giving responsibility to the senior cadets, i.e., the N.C.O.'s.

### **House Squad Competition.**

On this point there was a distinct success. In fact, we won the competition. I feel that I ought to try to give an explanation of how this was done. In theory, Grants had a squad consisting entirely of

U.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and members of No. 1 platoon. In practice we nearly had to call upon a member of No. 4 platoon, because so many people went out of School with influenza. This was extremely bad luck, and it is to our credit that we won in spite of it. Again, unfortunately, we only once had a full squad out during the practice parades. Many people were unavoidably prevented from appearing, but I think all the same that a little more keenness might have been shown. If we had been worse to begin with than we were, the general apathy might well have lost us the Cup. On the other hand, I have to thank Sergeant Heard for doing some very valuable work on rifles and bayonets on the day before the competition. In the competition itself, the order was: 1st, Grants, 83 points; 2nd, Rigauds, 79; 3rd, Busby's, 78; 4th, College, 73; 5th, Ashburnham, 71; 6th, Home-boarders, 70. Thus we beat Rigauds by a comfortable margin of four points. Last year we beat them by one point. Blessed be the names of Captain Hacket-Payn and Captain Gilbert-Denham, Irish Guards.

The table of marks shows that in the first event, inspection and turn out, we scored 20 points out of a total of 20. Rigauds and Busby's were next with 16. It was really this advantage which enabled us to win. It has not yet been discovered why we were considered perfect in turn out, but it must have been largely due to each member of the squad doing his bit thoroughly. In the second event, arms drill, we got only 19 points out of 25. Three other squads beat us. Here I think is where our lack of practice as a squad came out. We were just a number of boys throwing rifles about, some very competently, but each oblivious of the rest. We had had no chance of learning to work together as one unit. In squad drill we got 23 points out of 30. Rigauds got 25. On the whole, our performance was moderately good, though again I think that more keenness in practising would have improved it. We lost several points through one rather bad mistake when two men in forming squad changed places. It was not particularly noticeable at the time, but it affected subsequent movements. I must here apologise to Cadet Roberts for correcting him rather loudly before a large audience. I thought at the time that he was to blame, but what happened was not his fault at all. Roberts and the other members of the squad are to be congratulated on the way in which they stood fast, though they were out of position, and made no attempt to put things right till they were told to. In extended order drill and field signals we were first, equal to Rigauds, with 12 out of 15 points. Here our general experience stood us in good stead. The squad tended to move more like soldiers, and less like sheep than other squads. It is this same experience, coupled with a certain esprit de corps, which enabled Grant's House Squad to ignore influenza, to disregard lack of practice, to be perfect in turn out, and,

in spite of mistakes, to win the Drill Squad Competition for two years in succession. May they do it again. In fact, floreat.

House Squad:—

James.	Sutton.
Radcliffe.	Heard.
Batten.	Roberts.
Patterson.	Fitz Hugh.
Reed, A.	Cardew.
Reed, G.	Baird-Smith.

Front Rank.

Rear Rank.

Reserve: Newman.

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### SCOUTS.

The Lent Term, 1936, will be remembered by the Scout Troop for the great number of King's Scout Badges which were successfully obtained for the first time in the Troop's existence. The badge was gained by the intensive work put into the Pathfinder's Badge, which was the only necessary badge lacking to several of us. Out of the five King's Scouts in the Troop, three are Grantites, J. G. Boyd, D. F. Cunliffe and H. A. Budgett.

At the beginning of the term a Junior Troop was formed; it consisted of five boys, of about twelve years old, from Millbank Senior School; they came to evening parades on Mondays and Fridays during occupat. They duly passed their Tenderfoot Badge and were enrolled into the School Troop.

During parades, Room I was redecorated, the walls were panelled and then painted by the Troop, a new coconut-fibre carpet was laid down; a ping-pong table and a dart board were also set up for the use of the Troop during occupat, while four arm-chairs and a gramophone were installed in Room IV.

An afternoon Field Day was held in Richmond Park; here 1st Class candidates learnt the art of mapping and compass work; this was followed by a game which extended over the whole of the park. Unfortunately, two competitors failed to clock-in on time.

After a long search, no trace could be seen of them, so the searchers returned home. The two miscreants arrived back home safely, late in the evening, after a series of bus rides.

H.A.B.



CORRESPONDENCE.

16, Alexandra Mansions,  
West End Lane, N.W.6.  
March 5th, 1936.

The Editor,  
"The Grantite Review,"  
2, Little Dean's Yard,  
Westminster, S.W.1.

Dear Sir,

May I whole-heartedly congratulate you on the great effort made in the first two numbers of the fifteenth volume? Not even the conclusion in the first that "The Review" was at its lowest ebb when I, for a brief while, found myself in your position, shall prevent me from thanking you for the great improvement that you have accomplished. The articles in No. 2, "Bird Life in St. James's Park" and "A Greek Elementary School" are two of the most interesting that I have read for some time.

Please keep it up.

Yours faithfully,  
WALLACE HEPBURN.

WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING STATEMENTS  
IS CORRECT?

1. Charles Edward Pratt is a:—
 

Petrol magnate.	Film star.
Author.	Manufacturer of dog biscuits.
Westminster master.	Dickens' character.
  
2. Klissor was a:—
 

Battle.	Albanian king.
Russian secret society.	Murderer.
American gunman.	Opera star.
  
3. If you are a Rip van Winkle you are a:—
 

Dutch nobleman.	Bright young thing.
Person far behind the times.	Drunkard.
Lover of shell fish.	Criminal.

4. Izzy Izzenstein is a:—
- |                           |            |
|---------------------------|------------|
| Bookmaker.                | Composer.  |
| Nazi leader.              | Boxer.     |
| Director of Rothschild's. | Film star. |
5. "Under the Red Robe" was written by:—
- |                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| Sir Walter Scott. | Karl Marx.      |
| Beverley Nichols. | John Priestley. |
| Stanley Weyman.   | Sidney Horler.  |
6. Captain Dalgetty is a character in:—
- |                        |                         |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| "Midshipman Easy."     | "A Legend of Montrose." |
| "Captains Courageous." | "The White Company."    |
| "Masterman Ready."     | "Falstaff."             |
7. Vincenzo Bellezza is a:—
- |                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Gangster.        | Restaurant.     |
| Italian tenor.   | Conductor.      |
| Italian general. | Street in Rome. |
8. Queen of South is a:—
- |                 |                |
|-----------------|----------------|
| Famous express. | Hotel.         |
| Liner.          | Golf club.     |
| Island.         | Football side. |
9. Frederick the Great died in:—
- |       |       |
|-------|-------|
| 1740. | 1786. |
| 1521. | 1479. |
| 1815. | 1636. |
10. Lady Cabstanleigh appears in the:—
- |                   |                     |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| "Daily Mail."     | "Daily Mirror."     |
| "Daily Express."  | "News Chronicle."   |
| "Sunday Express." | "Evening Standard." |
11. "It was Greek to me" is a quotation from:—
- |                                 |                     |
|---------------------------------|---------------------|
| "A Midsummer Night's<br>Dream." | "Arms and the Man." |
| "The Rivals."                   | "Julius Cæsar."     |
| The Bible.                      | "Follow the Fleet." |
12. The fee paid by a second division football club on being promoted to the first division is:—
- |             |             |
|-------------|-------------|
| £10.        | 25 guineas. |
| £15.        | 50 guineas. |
| 20 guineas. | £60.        |

13. The British Open Golf Championship in 1935 was won by:—
- |                  |              |
|------------------|--------------|
| C. A. Whitcombe. | F. Perry.    |
| Lawson Little.   | A. Herd.     |
| A. Perry.        | J. C. Heard. |
14. Mirami is in:—
- |                        |                  |
|------------------------|------------------|
| The South Sea Islands. | Abyssinia.       |
| Florida.               | New South Wales. |
| Queensland.            | Spain.           |
15. The next year that February 29th falls on a Saturday will be:—
- |       |       |
|-------|-------|
| 1940. | 1972. |
| 1956. | 1980. |
| 1964. | 1988. |
16. One English football club has been in all four divisions of the football league. It is:—
- |                 |                  |
|-----------------|------------------|
| York City.      | Notts. Forest.   |
| Leicester City. | Leeds United.    |
| Grimsby Town.   | Oldham Athletic. |
17. The number of symphonies written by Haydn is:—
- |       |      |
|-------|------|
| None. | 119. |
| 9.    | 125. |
| 90.   | 25.  |
18. The last time a sovereign used the right to veto a Bill was:—
- |       |       |
|-------|-------|
| 1641. | 1714. |
| 1707. | 1900. |
| 1875. | 1536. |
19. Gracie Field's salary is:—
- |                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| £20,000 a year. | £80,000 a year. |
| £40,000 " "     | £90,000 " "     |
| £60,000 " "     | £100,000 " "    |
20. Maraccas is a:—
- |                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| Musical instrument. | Kind of curry.         |
| Kind of rubber.     | Island in the Pacific. |
| Disease.            | Film.                  |

## ANSWERS.

1. Film star—better known as Boris Karloff.
2. Battle. Fought in 1702 between Charles XII and the Russians.
3. Person far behind the times.
4. Film star—better known as Eddie Cantor.
5. Stanley Weyman.
6. A Legend of Montrose.
7. Italian tenor.
8. Football side. Scottish League, Division I.
9. 1786.
10. "Daily Express." A character of Beachcomber's.
11. Julius Cæsar.
12. 25 guineas.
13. A. Perry.
14. Queensland.
15. 1964.
16. Grimsby Town.
17. 119.
18. 1707.
19. £80,000.
20. Musical instrument.

## A TRIP ROUND THE WORLD.

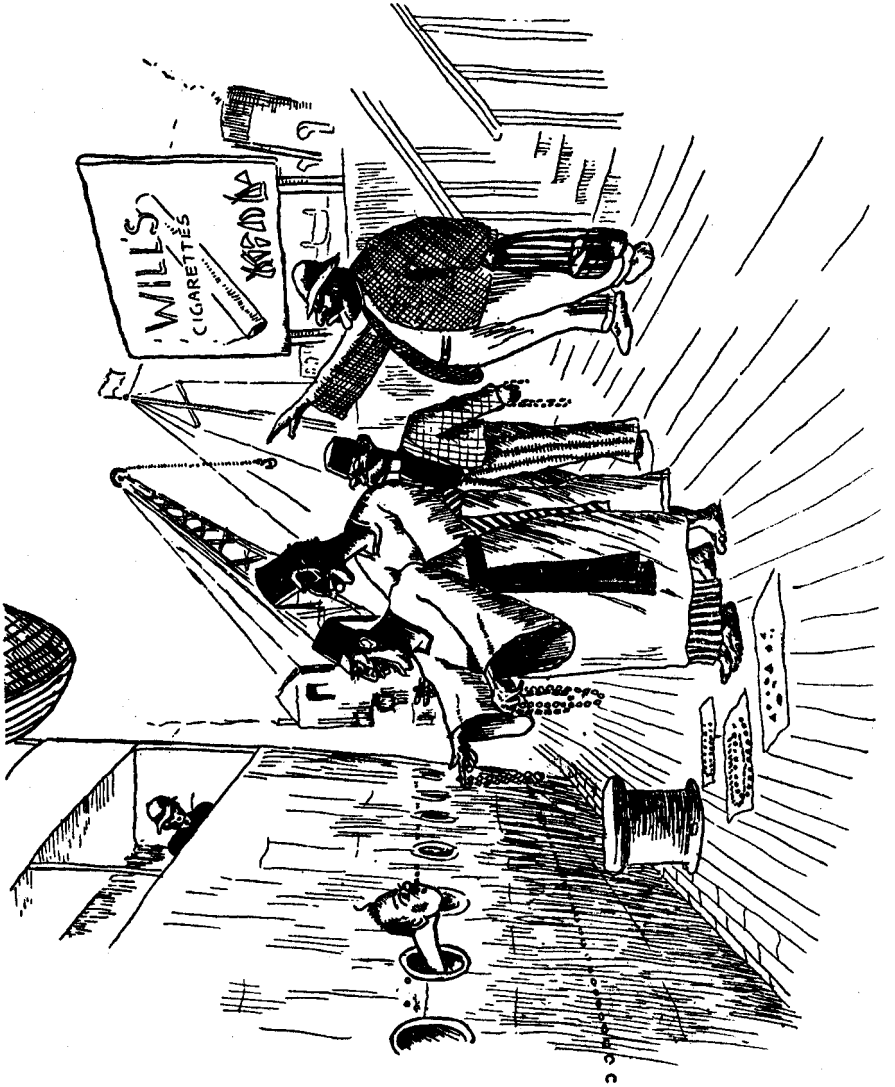
By kind permission of the Head Master, I was allowed to accompany my parents for a trip round the world. On November 9th we set sail on the "Orama." I am not a good sailor, so for the day it took the ship to pass through the Bay of Biscay, I retired to bed. On November 14th we saw our first land—Gibraltar. A rock standing high out of the water. On one side, the city lay, and the other side was covered in concrete to catch all the rain in a large reservoir. I visited the town and bought several souvenirs. Our next stop was Palma, where we saw the Cathedral which has the largest nave in the world. Then on to Naples, but as we only had a few hours stop here, I went up to the 2,000 year old city of Pompeii, a most wonderful sight. On leaving Naples we passed Vesuvius, which was smoking a lot at the time.

On November 19th we arrived at Port Said. A small town full of men trying to sell you postcards and musty boxes of marshmallows. The most peculiar sight was when 12 o'clock struck; all the natives, wherever they were, even in the streets, fell on their knees to pray, using a small rug or taking off some part of their clothing to kneel on. On leaving some men came on board, collected a few pence, which they put in their mouths, and then did a beautiful swallow-dive from the top of the ship. I was also interested to see the statue to de Lesseps, who built the Suez Canal. For the next three days we were in the Red Sea, where I saw many sharks, two whales, skates and flying fish.

Aden was our next port. A small town built on the rock, with just one street. The thing which surprised me most was the way they slept. At night time, the family, plus their camels, goats and pigs, would all sleep in the same room. The houses only had one room each, so one can well imagine the smell every morning.

We then had a week's sea journey, during which time deck sports and deck cricket were arranged for us. I and my partner did well in the sports, winning £9 5s. between us. An average day on board would consist of getting up and having breakfast, playing games till lunch, bathing and sunbathing till supper.

Our next port was Colombo, which interested me a lot. The Singalese men wore their hair done up in a bun with a comb stuck in it. They all ate a red betel nut, which turned their lips a bright red and decayed their teeth. Secondly, they never shaved, in fact



they made me sick to look at. Anyhow, I was drawn by one of them for an hour in a rickshaw which, unless you are used to sitting in, produces a very sore result.

Ten days later we arrived in Australia, and it surprised me to learn that in its tremendous size the population was only  $6\frac{1}{2}$  million, less than that of London. We called in at Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne and Sydney. Perth, the capital of Western Australia, can be compared with Worthing. Adelaide and Melbourne are cities carefully laid down to plan with all the roads crossing at right angles. While in Adelaide, I went over Mr. Pentreath's school, but he was away on a yachting tour. It's a big school, about the same size as Stowe. As for Sydney, it is a very small London. The Sydney Bridge is certainly very wonderful, but is nothing compared to the one I saw being built at San Francisco, which is 1,414 feet long.

On February 5th we left Sydney for America. On the way we called at Suva, Pago and Honolulu. They are all alike with very dark inhabitants, who have large mops of hair which they dye all colours, also a lot of little boys with amazingly large stomachs. They are, on the whole, very lazy people, and very little work gets done.

On arriving in America we first stayed a week at San Francisco, then down through hundreds of miles of lemon, orange and grape fruit trees to Hollywood, during which time I tried to get into a studio, but just couldn't. I even had a letter of introduction to Clark Gable, but it did me no good.

We then took a series of trains across America. First calling at the Grand Canyon, by far the most wonderful sight I've ever seen. It's a sudden split in the earth, 1 mile deep, 217 miles long and 18 miles wide. From there we went to the Mexican border, a filthy place full of little men wearing bowler hats—and did they smell. Then up to Washington, through all the places romantic songs have been written about, Alabama, Georgia, Texas, Virginia, but all I could see were old tin cans strewn everywhere, certainly not places for romantic songs. We then went up to Pennsylvania, where we saw all the floods. In some places the water came up to the second storey of some houses. While in Pennsylvania, I learnt a thing I had always wanted to do, and that was milk a cow. We then left for a last burst up in New York, which we certainly did have.

On April 22nd we left in the "Manhattan," had a wonderful crossing, and arrived in England 18 hours before I had to be back at school. I must say I was glad to see the shores of England again.

## 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 Fuller's Farm, West Grinstead, Horsham, Sussex.

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

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

**Floreat.**