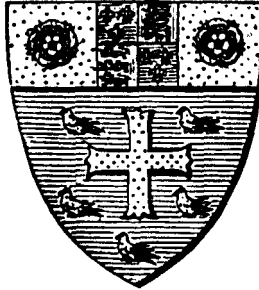


The

Grantite

Review.



 Nascitur exiguus

 acquirit eundo.

vires

 VOL. XIII. No. 9. ELECTION TERM, 1929. Price 1s. 3d.

EDITORIAL.

OF late there has been a great dearth of correspondence in the GRANTITE REVIEW, indeed in the past two years there has not occurred one controversial letter. This can only mean one of three things: either that the GRANTITE REVIEW is a perfect paper, and that there is no room for improvement in it, or that the GRANTITE REVIEW should remain as it always has done, a paper quite barren of individual effort and merely a succession of facts about various sporting events, or lastly that the readers of the GRANTITE REVIEW do not care what the paper is like, which probably means that it is dealt with in the same way as advertisements, and is cast into the waste paper basket on arrival.

No one would suggest that the GRANTITE REVIEW is a perfect paper; that cancels suggestion number one. No communication was received either approving or disapproving, when in the last number a break was made with tradition, and fiction was included as well as fact. Number two suggestion is therefore also eliminated.

There only remains therefore the third suggestion, namely that the readers take no interest in the paper. As there are over 250 of them excluding members of the House this seems a great pity, and it would surely be a good thing if something were done to prolong the time which elapses between the arrival

of the GRANTITE REVIEW in the post box and its departure in the dust cart.

It might be well to suggest a few results of correspondence. In the first place practicable suggestions might be made with regard to improving the GRANTITE REVIEW; secondly it might stimulate enthusiasm if the contributors thought that the readers were taking an interest in their efforts; thirdly it might provide excellent reading matter. Finally even if it did none of these things the correspondence would greatly assist the Editor in filling up space.

HOUSE CHRONICLE.

THERE left us last term: B. B. Coleman and J. N. G. Whitton. We bid them farewell and wish them every success.

In their places we welcome R. D. Everington and F. V. A. Rivaz.

C. H. Arnold has come up from Outer into Middle, and W. S. D. Munro from Hall into Outer.

At Election D. K. C. O'Malley was confirmed in his award of the Hinchcliffe Scholarship to Christ Church, and H. A. Burt was elected to a Trinity Exhibition together with a Samwaies Exhibition.

J. Simmons obtained a resident scholarship at the Challenge. We congratulate him on his success, and wish him the best of luck in College.

Certain members of the House now do their preparation and sleep in greater luxury, though perhaps in a closer atmosphere than before. This is caused by the addition of curtains in Hall and in the dormitories on the second floor.

Owing to the addition of a new erection on the roof above Hall it is no longer necessary for anyone to battle with a Skylight when they go on the roof to fetch yard balls.

D. A. Bompas represented the Rest v. the Lords Schools at Lords. The last Westminster to gain this honour was Mr. W. N. McBride (O.G.G.) who played in this match in 1924.

C. E. Lonsdale regained his Pinks, and W. H. D. Wakely won his.

After beating King's Scholars in the first round of Cricket Seniors we were beaten by Rigaud's in the final by 8 runs. In Juniors we lost to Busby's in the first round.

House Colours were awarded to H. A. Burt, E. H. G. Lonsdale and C. H. Hunter.

Junior House Caps were awarded to A. H. Stratford, I. K. Munro, T. C. Wootton, P. D. Woodall, I. F. Turner and J. B. Latey.

We comfortably retained the Cricket League Cup, the Captains of the two Grant's Leagues being H. A. Burt and S. J. R. Reynolds.

D. K. C. O'Malley regained his Pinks at Water and W. S. D. Munro was awarded his Thirds.

W. S. D. Munro was awarded his Water House Colours.

In the Junior Senior Fours at Water we were defeated by King's Scholars in the final, after having vanquished Busby's and Ashburnham in the preliminary rounds.

In the Inter-House Tennis Competition our pair E. G. E. Rayner and D. A. Bompas were beaten in the final by Rigaud's (P. R. Aitken and H. B. Graham) after having defeated Homeboarders and Ashburnham in the preliminary rounds.

In the final of cricket Yard Ties W. H. D. Wakely with Cadbury-Brown and Woodall beat S. J. R. Reynolds with Frampton and Brown, T. W.

In the final of the Fives Ties C. E. Lonsdale with Turner defeated H. A. Burt with Brown, T. W.

Had not German Measles or "Rubella" as some prefer to call it, stopped Westminster from going to camp, Grant's would have had more representatives than any other house.

The following Cricket School Colours are up the House.

<i>Pinks.</i>	<i>Colts.</i>
D. A. Bompas	I. K. Munro
C. E. Lonsdale	P. D. Woodall
W. H. D. Wakely	I. F. Turner

CRICKET JUNIORS.

GRANT'S v. BUSBY'S.

GRANT'S were beaten by Busby's in the first round of Juniors by 3 wickets. If the match had been a two innings one we might have reversed the result for we had a well balanced side, but the batting failed unaccountably and a second chance might have produced better results. After winning the toss Stratford sent in Latey and Edgar to open the innings, and these two took the score to 17, before Latey was l.b.w. to Marshall. The next 3 wickets fell for 5 runs and then Woodall and Wootton added 25 before the former was caught after scoring 11. Wootton continued to play a very bright knock, hitting three 5's in his score of 33. In spite of his effort wickets fell at regular intervals and the side was out for the inadequate total of 79.

Munro and Woodall opened the bowling for Grant's and met with early success, each obtaining a wicket within 3 overs; Marshall was also run out with the score at 5. Bonas and Myers then took the score to 33, when the latter was dismissed by a good catch by Turner. Half the side were out for 38, and our chances looked good; however Ford managed to stick in while Bonas scored freely, and together they put on 33 valuable runs before the next wicket fell. This left Busby's with 9 to win, but Bonas never looked like getting out and although Bindloss was caught at the wicket at 75, he carried the score to 80 without further loss.

The result was disappointing, but Grant's have only

themselves to blame for their failure with the bat. The fielding of both sides was good, and for us Munro and Turner stood out above the rest.

Scores :

GRANT'S	
J. B. Latey l.b.w. Marshall	8
R. W. Edgar b. Grace	7
J. F. Turner b. Grace	0
P. D. Woodall c. Ford b. Marshall	11
J. G. Frampton b. Marshall	1
T. C. Wootton c. Marshall b. Evetts	33
I. K. Munro run out	5
A. H. Stratford b. Grace	0
I. P. G. Walker l.b.w. Myers	8
J. Harrop not out	0
P. H. G. Wright l.b.w. Myers	0
Extras	6
	79

Bowling : Marshall 3 for 29. Grace 3 for 33. Evetts 1 for 10.
Myers 2 for 0.

BUSBY'S

Davidson b. Woodall	0
Bonas not out	38
Marshall run out	1
Evetts b. Munro	0
Myers c. Turner b. Munro	16
Grace b. Munro	4
Ford c. Wootton b. Edgar	8
Bindloss c. Latey b. Stratford	0
Griffiths not out	1
Extras	12
	80 (7 wkts.)

Allan and Lambe did not bat

Bowling : Munro 3 for 20. Woodall 1 for 32. Stratford 1 for 9.
Edgar 1 for 8.

FIRST ROUND OF SENIORS.

GRANT'S v. KING'S SCHOLARS.

GRANT'S beat King's Scholars in the first round of Seniors by 28 runs, the match being played on a wicket that made high scoring impossible. College were greatly handicapped by Cooper being unable to bowl fast owing to injury and most of their bowling had to be done by Argyle.

Bompas and Brown opened for Grant's and the latter was bowled by Heaton in the third over with 5 runs on the board. Wakely then came in and the score went rapidly to 37 when Bompas was caught in the gully off Argyle; 2 runs later Hunter fell a victim to the same bowler. Lonsdale, C. and Wakely added 30 runs for the next wicket before Wakely was caught at square leg for a useful 23. Three wickets then fell rapidly, the bowler in each case being Argyle; Lonsdale, C. was out to a particularly fine catch by Heaton at second slip, and so 7 of the side were out for 78 when play ended for the day. On resumption Burt who had been in overnight scored a valuable 18 not out but received no support from the other batsmen and the side was out for 97. Argyle took six of the wickets and was well backed up by the College fielding.

Wakely began bowling a good length right away and the batsmen were subdued from the start onwards. Milne was caught at short leg after a quarter of an hour's play with 10 runs scored and 4 runs later Argyle was l.b.w. to Lonsdale, C. and Evetts was clean bowled by a really good ball from Wakely. Lonsdale, who was bowling well down the hill defeated Philby, with the total at 25 and at 32 also clean bowled Mackenzie. Cooper alone made any attempt to play the bowling, and while he kept one end alive, Pagan was l.b.w. at the other. Directly after this Wakely bowled Cooper, who had scored 14 in the total of 41. Doll and Heaton added 25 before the next wicket fell and for a moment it looked as though the Scholars might get the runs, but with these two separated only 4 runs were scored before the whole side were out for 69.

Wakely and Lonsdale must take great credit for their steady bowling at a time when no runs could be given away, and the fielding was well up to standard.

GRANT'S

D. A. Bompas c. Heaton b. Argyle	32
J. S. Brown b. Heaton	0
W. H. D. Wakely c. Pagan b. Milne	23
C. H. Hunter b. Argyle	0
C. E. Lonsdale c. Heaton b. Argyle	12
E. H. G. Lonsdale b. Argyle	1
H. A. Burt not out	18
T. C. Wootton b. Argyle	0
P. D. Woodall c. Evetts b. Cooper	2
I. F. Turner b. Cooper	0
I. K. Munro c. Milne b. Argyle	0
Extras, l.b. 1, w. 5, b. 3	9

KING'S SCHOLARS

J. A. Evetts b. Wakely	3
I. I. Milne c. Brown b. Wakely	3
J. D. Argyle b. Lonsdale	4
K. H. L. Cooper b. Wakely	14
H. R. A. Philby b. Lonsdale	3
M. Mackenzie b. Lonsdale	6
F. E. Pagan l.b.w. b. Lonsdale	3
W. R. S. Doll c. Wootton b. Burt	11
R. N. Heaton l.b.w. b. Burt	8
J. Alderson c. Wootton b. Woodall	3
J. R. C. Engleheart not out	0
Extras l.b. 1, w. 1, n.-b. 2, b. 6	10
	<hr/> 68 <hr/>

Bowling Analysis

KING'S SCHOLARS

	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wkts.</i>
Cooper	3	0	8	2
Argyle	13.5	2	55	6
Heaton	10	2	16	1
Milne	2	0	9	1

GRANT'S

Wakely	12	3	17	3
Lonsdale, C. E.	12	4	29	4
Brown	3	1	6	0
Burt	5	2	7	2
Woodall	1.2	1	0	1

FINAL OF SENIORS.

GRANT'S v. RIGAUD'S.

FOR the fifth consecutive year we met Rigaud's in the final of cricket seniors, the result going against us by the small margin of 8 runs. No one could have asked for a more exciting game, for each side in turn held the advantage, lost it again and eventually finished practically level.

Rigaud's won the toss and went in for two hours on a non-play. Wakely opened the bowling from the hospital end and off the very first ball had Byrne caught at the wicket; after this abrupt set-back Symington and Hollings settled down to play themselves in, but after half an hour the latter was clean bowled by Wakely and three runs later, with the

score at 32, Burt bowled Parkyn—Graham then came in and the scoring become faster. Shortly before play ended Symington was caught at extra cover 3 runs short of his hundred. He played a chanceless innings and with Graham added 108 runs for the third wicket. On the next day Graham was soon bowled by Lonsdale, C. but Aitken, hitting at nearly everything scored an invaluable 63 before being caught and bowled by Burt. After his dismissal, it was only a matter of time before the remaining batsmen fell victims to Wakely and Lonsdale, and the side was eventually out for 250 runs.

Bompas and Wakely opened quietly with about 70 minutes play before them, and scoring a run a minute were undefeated till the last ball of the day, when Symington bowled Wakely with the total standing at 70. On the following day Hunter was bowled by Aitken, having stayed in a good while and added 50 runs with Bompas, who having completed his 50 the evening before, reached his hundred in just on two hours. Brown was next out and Bompas was caught soon after when the score was 136. However, just as it looked as if we should be well behind on the first innings, Burt made a useful 15 and Lonsdale, E. G. H., proceeded to play a really good knock, and with no respect for the bowlers hit magnificently for 61, while the rest of the side stayed in for him to do the scoring. When the last wicket fell we were only 24 runs in arrears.

In the second innings Rigaud's again started badly, losing Hollings in the fourth over, but Byrne and Symington brought the score to 46 before the former was given out l.b.w. to Lonsdale, C. Eight runs later Parkyn was bowled by Wakely and play stopped with a total of 62 runs scored in an hour.

The next day's play was one of many sensations, which began in the first over when Symington was caught at square leg by Munro, I. K. off Lonsdale, C., and after that wickets fell quickly. Wootton brought off a magnificent catch in the slips to dispose of Aitken and soon after took another catch from Wells. Wakely and Lonsdale bowled extremely well and the whole side was out for 97 runs. Graham was the only batsman to give any trouble, and he stayed for a considerable time.

Grant's were thus faced with 122 runs to make to win, and this in the 4th innings was obviously not to be regarded lightly. However Bompas and Wakely made a good start and the score was 61 before Wakely was out. Unfortunately the next two wickets fell quickly with only 5 runs added and play was ended for the day. On the final day Lonsdale, C.

was bowled with 19 runs added and with the total at 107. Bompas was caught at mid on off Symington who was bowling fast to keep the runs down. From then onwards no resistance was offered to the bowlers and the last 5 wickets went down for 6 runs, a great disappointment after the shield seemed almost within our grasp, but a great triumph for the Rigaudites whose bowling and fielding was the keenest imaginable, although things must have looked extremely black for them an hour from the end.

In conclusion I must say that the Grant's fielding throughout was the best I have ever seen in a House match, everyone doing his level best, and it was this more than anything that brought victory so near to us.

D. A. B.

Scores :

RIGAUD'S			
<i>1st Innings</i>		<i>2nd Innings</i>	
G. B. Holling b. Wakely	13	b. Lonsdale, C.	2
J. G. Byrne c. Bompas b. Wakely	0	l.b.w. Lonsdale, C.	14
I. W. A. Symington c. Turner b. Bompas	97	c. Munro b. Lonsdale, C.	33
R. W. Parkyn b. Burt	0	b. Wakely	2
H. B. Graham b. Lonsdale, C.	31	st. Bompas b. Burt	14
P. R. Aitken c. and b. Burt	63	c. Wootton b. Lonsdale	6
W. T. Wells b. Wakely	11	c. Wootton b. Wakely	3
F. R. Cullingford b. Lonsdale, C.	3	c. Wakely b. Burt	2
R. A. S. Richmond b. Wakely	3	b. Wakely	1
W. F. D. Walker b. Lonsdale, C.	0	b. Wakely	2
G. M. Cohen not out	4	Not out	0
Extras	25	Extras	18
	250		97

GRANT'S			
<i>1st Innings</i>		<i>2nd Innings</i>	
D. A. Bompas c. Richmond b. Aitken	106	c. Cullingford b. Symington	67
W. H. D. Wakely b. Symington	7	c. Byrne b. Symington	18
C. H. Hunter b. Aitken	9	b. Graham	1
J. S. Brown c. Parkyn b. Wells	1	st. Parkyn b. Graham	0
C. E. Lonsdale b. Aitken	7	b. Symington	11
H. A. Burt c. Aitken b. Wells	15	b. Symington	6
E. G. H. Lonsdale b. Graham	61	b. Graham	0
P. D. Woodall b. Symington	6	l.b.w. Symington	0
T. C. Wootton b. Symington	0	Run out	1
J. F. Turner b. Aitken	3	c. Aitken b. Graham	3
I. K. Munro not out	0	Not out	0
Extras	11	Extras	6
	226		113

GRANT'S BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wkts.	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wkts.
Wakely	25	10	48	4 ...	21.1	10	31	4
Lonsdale, C.	19.2	5	89	3 ...	16	5	30	4
Burt	15	1	42	2 ...	7	2	12	2
Woodall	3	1	10	0				
Bompas	5	0	25	1				
Brown	2	0	11	0 ...	2	0	6	0

RIGAUD'S BOWLING

Symington	25	9	64	3 ...	15	4	44	5
Graham	20.1	4	55	1 ...	15.5	4	40	4
Wells	14	1	54	2 ...	3	0	10	0
Aitken	13	4	33	4 ...	3	0	13	0
Richmond	1	0	9	0				

SENIOR CRITICISMS.

D. A. Bompas (Capt.). A good wicket keeper and a brilliant batsman who though forced to play a more restrained game than he was wont rose nobly to the occasion and carried the side on his shoulders. As a captain he managed the bowling well, and by his encouraging and pleasant manner got the very best out of his side in the field. H. A. B.

C. E. Lonsdale, who can bowl a really good ball every now and then, proved himself invaluable as a fast medium bowler. His batting unfortunately did not come off in Seniors but he is nevertheless a really good hitter and his fielding is very sound indeed.

W. H. D. Wakely. The best length bowler in the School and only statistics show his value. In Seniors, he bowled 58 overs for 96 runs and took 11 wickets. A useful opening bat and a good slip field.

H. A. Burt. Both his batting and bowling have improved greatly since last year, and both were very useful to the House, not only in Seniors but in enabling us to keep the League Cup. As 1st change bowler he took 6 wickets for 10 runs a piece.

C. H. Hunter will be quite a good bat when he tightens up; at present he is too inclined to play half-heartedly. A good cover point.

E. G. A. Lonsdale. A batsman with a good eye and a stout heart who should do very well in the future. He knows a half volley when he sees it and acts accordingly.

J. S. Brown. His batting has been disappointing and he has apparently lost all confidence of making runs. He must make more definite shots and not merely hang his bat out. His keen fielding saved the side a great many runs.

T. C. Wootton at present hits at everything, generally straight across the flight of the ball. He will never do any good till he combines some restraint with pure hitting. A born slip fielder who brought off some fine catches in all the House matches.

I. K. Munro. A useful player who will make runs when he becomes more aggressive. A very sound field.

P. D. Woodall shows every promise of being a good bowler. His batting at present is rather sloppy and he must try to move more quickly in the field.

I. F. Turner will be a good bat when he gains confidence. He has most of the strokes but his defence needs strengthening. A good field. D. A. B.

JUNIOR CRITICISMS.

T. C. Wootton
I. K. Munro
P. D. Woodall
I. F. Turner } *See Seniors' Criticisms.*

A. H. Stratford (Capt.). A bowler whose action tends to prevent him from controlling the ball, but who bowls quite effective swingers. His batting is only strong on the leg.

J. B. Latey. A promising bat who should do well next year. His wicket keeping will improve when he learns to stand either right up or right back.

R. W. Edgar. An all rounder whose bowling should be especially useful when he can keep a length.

I. P. G. Walker does not generally play with a straight bat but has some good scoring strokes. He should try to improve his defence.

J. G. Frampton has some knowledge of the game and may easily turn into a useful though not brilliant bat.

J. Harrop. A very keen player, and a batsman of the hitting type without much defence. A good field.

P. H. G. Wright. His batting ought to improve, as he obviously knows how to play. His fielding is not as good as it should be. D. A. B.

SENIOR AVERAGES

<i>Batting</i>					
	<i>Inns.</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Highest Score</i>	<i>Times Not Out</i>	<i>Average</i>
D. A. Bompas	3	205	106	0	64.25
E. H. G. Lonsdale	3	62	61	0	20.33
H. A. Burt	3	39	18	1	19.5
W. H. D. Wakely	3	48	23	0	16
C. E. Lonsdale	3	30	12	0	10

<i>Bowling</i>					
	<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wkts.</i>	<i>Average</i>
W. H. D. Wakely	58.1	23	96	11	8.74
H. A. Burt	27	5	61	6	10.17
C. E. Lonsdale	47.2	11	148	11	13.46

A CONFESSION.

THE trees shivered and the wind rushed away screaming at my oration. I had taken out my soap box and was delivering one of my orations and all nature seemed trembling at my utterances. Waving my scarlet banner on high with a bright red tie and some whiskers borrowed from glorious Russia, I must indeed have looked a prophet of the future.

"Oh, ye workmen of the world," I cried out, "Oh, ye suppressed proletariat wronged by the tyrannous power of capitalists. I have come to lead you into a promised land. Do not the great tremble with fear, for they know that their end has come. Citizens, arise, put on your armour, and—" here my whiskers came off, so I hastily put them on again—"put on your armour, and win your spurs for freedom."

I expected to hear a long, loud ovation after this, but it seemed I had struck terror into the hearts of all—but no, someone was speaking.

"Look at Daddy Christmas," I heard a voice saying, "What lovely red clothes, and what a fine long beard."

"Santa Claus, have you got any sweeties for us," said another.

I was furious. I continued my address, but on looking down on my audience I saw that only three small infants were there. I shouted louder, feeling sure that crowds would soon come. Every word I spoke seemed to go forth into the world like a blazing bomb. I gazed at the skies and swore that a new world would take the old one's place. . . .

Now I felt sure of cheers, I felt certain that if I looked down again I would see before me a vast multitude of London citizens.

"Me-ow," said a weird voice.

I looked down. No one was listening (for the children had gone) except a large tabby cat, which howled dismally as snow was now falling.

I would not give in. "Comrades," I shouted, but at this moment my soap box gave way, and I sat with a resounding thud on the ground, at the same time nearly swallowing my whiskers. I went home.

The next day I saw the following letter in the *Daily Mail*:

DEAR SIR,

I am writing to warn the world of the danger of communism. Wherever a socialist speaks, large crowds of discontented workmen crowd round him. Socialism is capturing the minds of the working-men; and I, who fought, I may say nobly, for my country during the war, am genuinely frightened.

Yours, etc.,

GENERAL HEADSOFF, M.C., D.S.O.

I now felt that after all I had done some good for the cause.

N. C. M.

A CONNOISSEUR.

IT was Elizabeth's first dance. She was naturally a little shy and the glare of the lights dazzled her, as she entered the ball-room. Her hostess, however, soon made her feel at home and introduced her to several charming young men, amongst them the Earl of Exton and the Nabob of Baluchia.

The first dance was a fox-trot and her partner was the Nabob. He danced divinely, so divinely that she seemed to be in a dream and quite forgot the dazzling lights and the other couples whirling about her.

He talked to her of Indian customs and manners, Indian religions and politics, while she listened enthralled. He complimented her on the fine tiara of pearls that she was wearing and she in return told him its history, for it was an

exceedingly old tiara which could be traced back to the coffers of the old Egyptian kings.

Then the band stopped and the dance was over.

"Let's go out into the garden," he said, to which she willingly complied.

They wandered out into the garden, soon losing all the other couples, and finally sat down on a little seat overlooking the lake.

Then they began to talk of the stars and the beauties of nature. But their conversation was cut short by the sound of the band tuning up for the next dance.

"We shall be able to continue our conversation at supper," she said, as he had also booked the supper dance with her.

Her next partner was the Earl of Exton, who was a charming young man (whom she knew slightly), but a rather clumsy dancer, and try how she might she could not help thinking of the Nabob. She danced automatically and seemed to talk without really knowing what she was saying.

Suddenly a question brought her to her senses.

"I thought you were going to wear the Bombay pearls to-night," he said.

She clutched at her neck. Gone!

"Ah," she exclaimed, "I decided not to wear them at the last moment. But I don't feel very well. I think this room's a little stuffy. Let's go out into the winter garden."

At that moment the dance stopped and she asked him to excuse her, saying that she thought she would be better in a little while. Then she began to search feverishly for the Nabob; but search how she might, he was nowhere to be found. Then a suspicion entered her mind. No, it wasn't possible. But still he was the only person who could have done it. Well, she must go and tell her host.

She found him telling a joke to his men friends in the smoking room, so she had to ask him if he would mind speaking to her privately. She told him the whole story and he immediately rang up the police.

All the doors were locked and none of the guests allowed to leave. In five minutes the police arrived. Everyone was searched without success and the Nabob could not be found. The police took all the usual steps and a warrant was issued for the Nabob's arrest. But try how she might, Elizabeth could not persuade herself that the Nabob had committed the crime, and she went home dazed.

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That night she could not sleep. She took aspirin, counted sheep going through a hedge and tried every other device for wooing sleep.

Click. What was that. Feverishly she looked in every direction. Then as she turned her eyes towards her balcony she saw the curtain pushed aside and a man carrying a flashlight enter the room. With a deft motion of her hand she switched on her bedside lamp. There was the Nabob!

"Oh you didn't do it, did you?" she exclaimed.

"Madam," said the Nabob gravely, "I have come to apologise for my gross behaviour. But I have something of an eye for pearls and my hand was uncontrollable."

"Oh, but I think there was some mistake. They are only counterfeits. I had them copied, thinking the genuine pearls of too great value to be worth risking."

"Madam," said the Nabob as he returned the way he had come, "that is why I have returned them."

P. R. P.

THOSE WERE DAYS.

(Memories of Preparatory School Days.)

OH, when skies were rosy tinted,
 Up at daybreak, like the lark
 (Though the latter, be it hinted,
 Never dresses in the dark!),
 O'er my toilet I would hasten
 In some cubicle forlorn
 Where upon my wash-hand basin
 Ice was thick each morn,
 And a nimble but belated
 Cockroach still serenely seated.

Thence to classrooms bare and chilly,
 Where I idled week by week,
 Forced to master, willy nilly,
 Rudiments of ancient Greek!
 Oh, the bitter sobs I swallowed,
 Punished when I could not give
 Latin prepositions followed
 By the Ablative,
 Or in fashion dull and dreamy
 Failed to conjugate τῆθημι.

Was it odd I missed the splendour
 Of the algebraic x ,
 Or those nouns of common gender
 Artifex and Opifex,
 And was blind to the attractions
 Of the mood that U T controlled,
 While the vulgarest of fractions
 Left me more than cold,
 Since my scheme of education
 Wholly lacked imagination.

Still, no doubt, some pickaninny,
 With a crib between his knees,
 Studies here the works of Pliny,
 Struggles with Euripides,
 Seeks in vain the classic beauty
 Reading (as I often did)
 Cicero's "De Senectute,"
 Virgil's *Æneid*,"
 Or in stumbling tone rehearses
 Ovid's last erotic verses.

P. G. W.

A PUTNEY BRIDGE ECCENTRIC.

Everyone is interested in human beings and so a sketch from life is always popular. As this one is highly original and entertaining we may hope, nay we may feel sure, that it will be received with favour by our readers.

I WAS walking over Putney Bridge one day last week when my attention was attracted by a peculiar sight; it was that of a man who struggled with an enormous pile of books which he kept dropping at intervals. People would continually pick one up for him; he would thank them, pass on and drop another. His behaviour interested me. You may imagine my dismay therefore, when suddenly, as he was half way across the bridge, he leant over the side and threw all the books into the water. I heard a resounding splash. The other occupants of the bridge merely looked at the water, looked at the man and passed on. As for the man himself he stood there as if very much relieved; I presumed he was

mad. Whether it was through that presumption I do not know, but I dared to approach him and ask him what he thought he was doing.

"I think," he said slowly and in a somewhat sarcastic tone, "that I am getting rid of books."

I then assumed an authoritative air and said that it was very wrong to throw them away. This was of course an unforgiveable interference on my part, but being a lover of books I was disgusted at the waste I had just seen. I concluded my harangue by saying that even if he did not like those particular books other people probably would.

"People who like those books have damn bad tastes," replied my victim indifferently.

His manner was so assuring and debonair that I wondered whether I ought to apologise for my interference; so I mumbled something indistinct but no answer was forthcoming and we walked together in silence. Perhaps I ought to have departed at this point but I was still curious about those books for I knew he was too sensible to have thrown them away for nothing. Soon he consented to speak again, and proved an entertaining, if very cynical, companion. Then somehow I discovered he was an author—in fact a novelist. This knowledge annoyed me and so I said sarcastically:

"That, I suppose, explains why you were disposing of those books."

"Does it?" he said, "How?"

"Because writing novels yourself you despise the works of your er—inferiors."

"I have never done so yet," he retorted suavely.

"What! Not even the authors of those novels you have just thrown away?" I said with triumphant confidence.

"Those books," he replied laughing, "Why, I myself was the author of them all."

* * * *

I am still wondering who he was.

H. J. V. G.

PRIDE COMES BEFORE A FALL.

JAMES CONGREVE was in a bad temper, and he was going to show everybody that he was displeased with the world. He was one of those in authority in a famous public school

and was now continually summoning the juniors to perform small duties for him. He upbraided these unfortunate youths for their laziness—he was in a very bad temper. Everyone was made to quake and tremble before him. “I will have efficiency,” he declared, “Why, when I was a junior . . .”

Congreve then prepared his toilet, for there was a match on that afternoon with another school and there would be many spectators who would admire his handsome appearance. It was rumoured that that gentle wave in his dark hair scented with hair grease was produced by curling tongs, but this was perhaps libellous. However when he entered the street on his way to the cricket ground his appearance was very urbane and almost handsome. His hair with its usual beauty, his hat so glossy that it might almost be used as a looking glass, his shoes having beautiful polished elegance supplied by the hard work of some fag and a well brushed coat also produced by the same person composed this handsome figure. As he advanced along the road he was certain that he saw people admiring his beauty and so his anger calmed as his dignity grew. Just then a very dirty little boy walked towards him with a very dirty India rubber ball, and amid hoots of applause from his fellow accomplices threw the ball right in Congreve’s face. Congreve tried to dodge it but without avail; his hat merely fell on the ground amid renewed applause and his nose was covered with mud. Then something very curious happened. Congreve, the terror of his school, the hero of his imagination,

picked up his
hat and
ran.

B. B. C.

“THE BROKEN SATURDAY.”

SATURDAY night! The night of nights! The night of romance!

The streets of London were crowded with people who pushed and jostled, lights glared forth and traffic crashed by. But what did Johnny and Jenny see of the people, or the lights, or the traffic? They were pushed and jostled, but they didn’t care because they didn’t notice it. Johnny only noticed Jenny, and Jenny only noticed Johnny. They lived for Saturday night, these two. Saturday night brought liberty, two secluded

seats in a cinema! and a silence broken only by the amorous words of Johnny and the gurgling satisfaction of Jenny. Those wonderful words that Johnny spoke! Jenny could never remember afterwards what they were, but, oh! what a thrill they gave her at the time.

They wound their way towards the cinema. It did not matter to them what was being shown—it was bound to be a love drama of some description. All they wanted were two comfortable seats, darkness and silence.

They were established in their seats. The lights were going out. Wonderful moment! Silence descended upon the audience. Johnny's whispers would soon begin now. Yes, he was saying something about love, and Jenny was gurgling.

But, alas! tragedy of tragedies, the romance of that night was not to be. Instead of the silence they anticipated, there was a noise, a horrible noise, an American noise!

"I don't like the talkies, do you?" said Jenny, plaintively, afterwards.

"No, we won't go to them again," assented Johnny.

H. J. V. G.

THE OLD GRANTITE CLUB.

JUNE 29TH was the Grantite Day. The publicity and propaganda which preceded it were widespread and prolonged, both within the Club and in the daily press. Nevertheless, the arresting headlines "Public School Jamboree," and "Old Boys' Beanfeast," were ineffective in vanquishing the more sober and traditional attractions of Lord's and other similar summer Saturday entertainments. So the attendance was not very big and the Day did not maintain the high standard of success achieved by the more orthodox Club dinners. Perhaps it is not surprising; the committee should have made it station to be present.

There is, however, a brighter side to this picture of languishing croquet hoops and undisturbed divots. The Club will not indulge the unselfishness of its members. If they attempt, very generously, to save the Club money by restricting their attendance at one of its functions, they are immediately thwarted by a decision to spend the surplus on making the next more attractive.

The October dinner has been arranged to be held, strangely

enough, on September 26th, at Verrey's Restaurant. This anachronism was demanded by the early opening of the Cambridge University term.

W. P. M.

OBITUARY.

WE regret to have to announce the deaths of three old Grantites, Brigadier General Arthur Ellershaw, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Agnew Ruskin Severn, and Basil H. E. Godfrey.

Arthur Ellershaw was a son of the Rev. John Ellershaw and was up Grant's from 1880 to 1885. He entered Woolwich in 1886 and subsequently was gazetted to the Royal Artillery. He saw service on the North-West Frontier of India, in the S. African War where he was severely wounded, in the Aden Expedition 1903-04. In the Great War he commanded a Brigade and was five times mentioned in Despatches. He was awarded the D.S.O. for distinguished service in the field in 1915, was created a C.M.G. in 1918 and a C.B. in 1919. He was also awarded the French Croix de Guerre. He retired in 1925. He died on July 16th, aged 60.

Agnew Ruskin Severn was the second son of Arthur Severn, R.I. (O.W.), and a great-nephew of John Ruskin. He was up Grant's from 1888 to 1894 and was a double Pink. During the War he served with the R.N.V.R. He was a well-known amateur cricketer and a prominent fisherman. He died on May 8th, aged 54.

Basil Hugh Edmund Godfrey was a son of Basil Godfrey of Hampstead and was a Half-Boarder from 1904 to 1908. He served in the A.S.C. during the War but was invalided out of the Army. He died recently, aged 38.

OLD GRANTITES.

Admiral Sir Richard F. Phillimore, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., M.V.O., has been made a G.C.B.

Mr. Oswald Lewis has been elected Conservative M.P. for Colchester.

BIRTHS.

EALAND.—On May 24th, Liliás, the wife of Capt. Victor F. Ealand, R.A. (retired), of a son.

LEWIS.—Recently, the wife of T. Spedan Lewis, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

BEVAN—ENTHOVEN.—On June 15th, Peter James Stuart Bevan, only son of James Stuart Bevan, K.C., M.P., to Phyllis Marjorie, daughter of F. V. Enthoven, of Cambridge Square, W. 2.

NOTICES.

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

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

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

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