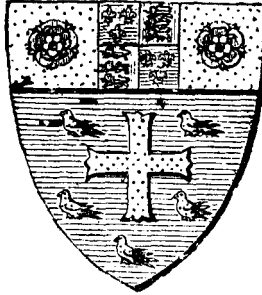


The

Grantite.

Rebieto.



Nascitur exiguus

acquirat eundo.

vires

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WESTMINSTER SOUNDS.

THE new fellow is not long up Grant's before he becomes familiar with all the cries and noises from the street and the adjoining houses. The van which rattles over the cobble-stones drowns all other sounds and is at first strange and unearthly, as the sound grows louder and louder, then grows fainter and fainter till it completely dies away.

Then every Saturday morning we are enlivened by the sound of music, as an organ from the adjoining street pours forth in delightful harmony hymn and comic song one after the other; even these tunes seem to get familiar.

Who has not heard the plaintive cry of the sweep on his morning round, or the shout of the milkman in the early morning seeking customers?

Later in the day there is heard from college the cry of "lec," or as one is striving to get changed and be in time for afternoon school, the cry of "Rutherford's coming" makes one redouble one's efforts.

Then, again, on Sundays, there is the martial music of the Salvation Army passing down Great College Street, carefully

guarded by police. The bell, too, of the muffin-man is heard approaching from a distance ; he also passes the end wall and is lost again in the never-ending streets.

In the silence of a summer night when all around is still, suddenly a piercing wail arises from the vicinity of the fives courts, the sound is ghostly in the extreme, but it is only a neighbour's tabby, but it is seldom that the offender is within range, lucky for him.

There is the cry of "penny for it," which comes to us through the keyhole at the end of the yard, as a little urchin is trying to sell you a ball which you yourself have skied.

HOUSE NOTES.

The Monitors this year are J. Heard (Head of the House),
W. Stevens,
H. Barnes.

W. H. M. Lonsdale, M. R. Grahame, and R. Roche were the only fellows who left last term.

Macmorran, in the Remove, and R. Radcliffe, in the Fourth (half-boarders), were the only new fellows.

We congratulate L. J. Moon on playing for Cambridge and getting his Corinthian cap. W. M. Lonsdale played in the Freshers' Match.

We congratulate W. F. Fox on playing for Oxford University.

We regret to say that W. Stevens has been unable to take his place in the School team owing to an injury received at the beginning of the term.

We congratulate H. Bompas on playing for the 2nd eleven and on receiving his 3rd eleven's. H. Barnes also received his House Colours.

S. L. T. Taswell played in the Oxford Freshers' Match, on which we congratulate him.

JUNIOR GRANT'S *v.* JUNIOR COLLEGE.

Grant's were able to bring but a poor team into the field on this occasion, as they were without five of their team. Bompas won the toss, and College kicked off towards the pavilion at 2, with a stiff wind against them. They immediately pressed, and Daniel had to use his hands. This was followed by another shot, but Daniel again got the ball away, and the College goal was visited, but to no purpose. A rush by the College forwards seemed dangerous, but Stevens cleared well. A corner soon followed, and Waterfield scored [1—0].

Play was now round the Grantite goal, and Harrison put the ball through, but was given off-side. College ran down, but Stevens saved at the expense of a corner. Grant's then took the ball down, and a corner followed, but no one scored. A shot from Bompas was well saved by Gaye. The whistle then went for half-time. [College, 1—Grant's, 0.]

In the second half Grant's were more dangerous, Bompas being conspicuous. Several rushes by College were stopped by Barnes, who was well seconded by Stevens. College, however, scored twice in quick succession, and the game thus ended, leaving College victorious by 3—0. Our forwards, except Bompas, were very weak, but Logan showed distinct promise and played pluckily. Of the back division Barnes was good; he was well backed up by Stevens and Dickson, the latter playing a plucky game.

Our team was as follows :—

W. P. Daniel (goal), E. C. Stevens, S. A. Dickson (backs), A. R. Pain, H. G. H. Barnes, J. Britton (halves), S. Sheppard, H. Severn, H. S. Bompas, H. G. Zerffi, H. Logan (forwards).

College :—A. S. Gaye (goal), G. Palmer, H. Wernham (backs), H. Lock, H. R. Flack, F. Waterfield (halves), S. D. Kennedy, S. Harrison, K. J. Milne, A. A. Milne, T. Smith (forwards).

TRIAL HOUSE MATCHES.

GRANT'S *v.* RIGAUD'S.

This match was played on Wednesday, the 23rd November. Grant's were again without the services of four of their team, and Rigaud's too were without H. McKenna and L. J. Barnby. The latter house won by 11—0, not so overwhelming a defeat as was expected from the apparant inequality of the teams. Rigaud's won the toss, and Grant's started the ball from the Hospital end. Rigaud's scored almost at once, from a shot by Pashley, whose operations throughout the match met with little obstruction. Shortly after this, Aldwinckle had to be carried off the field owing to an injury to his kneecap. Britton, thanks to the courtesy of Rigaud's, took his place soon afterwards. Goals followed in quick succession, although Blaker was effectively marked by Barnes, and several rushes were frustrated by Stevens, and by half-time the score was 8—0. On resuming play, Rigaud's quickly added another point. Grant's now woke up a little, and Bompas, who had been working very hard, put in a good shot after a fine run. The Grantite goal-keeper was now severely tried by a succession of fine shots which he saved in good style, but at length Anderson scored after a good run; after some even play, Blaker added another point. Rigaud's continued to press

for the next quarter of an hour, but were unable to add to their score, and the whistle blew, leaving them victorious, as above stated, by 11—0.

Among the forwards Bompas played a very good game, but was not backed up enough. Barnes was best of the halves, and stuck well to Blaker. E. Stevens and Rawlings played very well at back, and the number of goals would have been considerably greater if it hadn't been for the former. Rawlings was very promising. Daniel has never been seen to such an advantage in goal.

Teams :—

Rigaud's.—(Goal) K. Anderson, (backs) B. Willett, A. Barnby, (half-backs) H. Failes, W. Lord, O. Roose, (forwards) Myers, S. M. Anderson, R. Blaker, R. Pashley, A. Willett.

Grant's.—(Goal) W. Daniel, (backs) E. Stevens, R. Rawlings, (half-backs) M. Baillie, H. Barnes, S. Aldwinckle, (forwards) R. Sheppard, M. Smith, H. Bompas, A. R. Pain, D. Whitmore.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD GRANTITE.—No. 2.

AULD LANG SYNE.

“Will you write us an article for the GRANTITE REVIEW?” The letter in which this sentence occurs bears the well-remembered Westminster Arms, and sets my spirit wandering back a quarter of a century into a land of half-forgotten dreams. Once more the Monitor of School kneels to read the Latin prayers, and Mon. Os. jauntily proclaims “Sonnit hora” as he marches down school; once more I see visions of pink blazers, and a shiver in the region of my waistcoat tells me that I am sampling one of Jekyll's ices.

A quarter of a century ago since a small boy, with an inordinate love for games and things sweet, and a loathing untold for πρίν's and ãv's, stood for the first time on Grant's

steps in Little Dean's Yard. The yard itself has changed since then, though I have seen it but once or twice in the last twenty years; the old Ashburnham house with its green shutters is gone, the gables of Turle's house are, I believe, no more; Grant's or Rigaud's, for aught I know, may have feit the improving touch of the architect.

A quiet house and orderly was Grant's in those days, with a capital Head Monitor, of whom, being Captain of the Eight and no mean performer with the cane—though lacking the practice of a College Monitor—we little fellows stood in great awe.

Once only did I fall foul of him, and that fell out in this wise: I had one evening artfully arranged all the boots belonging to my landing above the door of my bedroom, hoping thereby to entrap my particular friend who was late in coming bedward. But the pleasures of anticipation made us a bit hilarious, and up came the head of the house from library and—but I need not renew unspeakable sorrow.

Of fagging we had very little up Grant's at that time, virtually none at all compared to the regular fagging system in college; two or three of the head boys in Sixth had a book fag, and we might have to make toast for them of winter evenings. May I recommend our receipt, in case it may have died out? Throw a slice of bread on a red coal, chase a friend round the yard for ten minutes, blow out the toast (now in flames), scrape with a knife, and serve up discreetly.

Our next door neighbours then, as they probably are now, were Rigaud's. There used to exist an extraordinary rivalry between the two houses. Rigaudites kept themselves very much to themselves, and woe betide the stranger who set foot within their house. They were nearly as exclusive as college, and during my time no town boy ever passed the heavy curtain that hung in the college passage. We did not hate Rigaudites, but we knew comparatively little of them, and, worst of all, they used to beat us at cricket and football, thanks to a rare good all-round athlete,

who has since played cricket for two English counties. Therefore we loved them less than we respected them. However, about the end of my time, Grant's had a really good football eleven, and regularly knocked sparks out of Rigaud's.

The pleasantest time I had up Grant's was one winter when I was in Inner Chiswick—are the three sitting rooms between the house and the hall called Chiswick still?—with three other fellows of my own year, who came into college with me afterwards. We did a lot of work, I remember, but we did it in our own way, and we made a lot of noise over it, and we waged constant warfare with our neighbours in Middle Chiswick. When we began to work, our neighbours, *ignavum pecus*, used to smoke us out. Now, to smoke a person out, you take a piece of damp blotting paper, cayenne pepper it, light, and allow to smoulder under the door; this produces an irritating effect upon the eyes and nasal organ, and leads eventually to much noise and a general throwing of things about.

One characteristic feature of Grant's was the way we often used to spend our winter afternoons after football and lock-up. We used to clear out hall and enjoy ourselves as thoroughly with games as the lady of the present day will in the drawing room. The modern public schoolboy, I fancy, is inclined to turn up his lordly nose in scorn at the mere mention of the word "romp," but somehow, up Grant's, coatless and breathless, we cock-fought and war-horsed and romped romps innumerable.

You have got your "Grantite Review" now, of the which our generation never dreamed, being content with the "Elizabethan" and the "Field." Yet we, too, lacked not originality. A genius, though he was in the Upper Fourth, and no great credit to that, invented the Line Insurance Club. The plan was simple and business-like; you paid in fifty lines a week and drew out anything up to two hundred. I joined it; paid in my instalments regularly, until at last circumstances, over which I had no control, compelled me to draw a cheque for two hundred lines. Four

quartern sheets were handed me by the secretary, but I did not show them up, and left the club in disgust. Each of the four sheets was the work of a different member, and varied in every detail except that of bad writing.

The last thing that I can recall about Grant's was the introduction of the House Shield. After being in college for four years, I returned to my old house to do a great deal of mathematics for my Little Go at Cambridge, and a little cricket. We meant to put Grant's name first on that shield, and we did not, because a Rigaudite umpire failed to notice a screaming catch at the wickets when Rigaud's were three runs behind with one wicket to fall. Grantites, be revenged upon them!

OLD FOGGY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GRANTITE REVIEW.

Dear Mr. Editor,— Would it not be a good idea to start House Racquet Ties, as I am sure there would be enough people who would be glad to go in for them? They could be carried out under the same principles as the Yard Ties.

Hoping this will meet with your approval,

I am, yours faithfully,

A. R. ACQUET.

Floreat.