

GRANTITE DINNER.

AN UNDELIVERED SPEECH. I.

In these days when fathers of families are such very small potatoes, it is really delightful to come here and feel that one has been Head of Grant's. That perilous solitude was quite unconscious at the time. Accident might reveal what it was to be up Grant's. I hope that no one here was ever subjected to the indignity of being hided by a ***ite Head Town Boy. I was. What made the pill infinitely more bitter was that I had to go up ***'s for the ceremony. The operator afterwards went up to Christ Church and became a double blue, and we all knew, that with the sole exception of the Prince Consort, he was the handsomest man in England, and therefore in Europe. To a certain extent, that covered up the hideous past. But nothing could do away with the fact that once I went up ***'s. This is one of a thousand little things that show us how much more we think of ourselves than other people think of us. Of course, I refer to ***'s.

There is much to be said for all our *esprit de corps*. Let the Poplar man shout for the "thoroughbred Poplar man" till Poplar is at the head of whatever may be its "river." When a man comes out from the Glaciers at Nynee Tal, and sees the blue-eyed children, the first for months, and wants to take them up in his arms and smother them with kisses, everything that makes his life is looking at him out of their eyes. Sobraon, yes, and Delhi and Cawnpore are looking at him. They are fast learning to be little kings.

My excuse for coming before you is that to the organisers of this meeting to whom we owe so many delightful memories, we also owe it that they make a point of digging up some ancient inhabitant of these islands, to give the further ends of the table the opportunity of discussing whether he is neolithic or palaeolithic, or merely prehistoric; from the horizon of the Neanderthal man, or from that of the man lately dug up in Suffolk. I beg to say, I'm not the Suffolk man. He had very remarkable shin bones. Now, I never did anything odd with my legs; always pressed them hard against the stretcher, which Bunny Berens taught me to do in an outrigger. I don't think there can be a doubt that what was the matter with the Suffolk man with the remarkable shins was that he was the Captain of a Football club. I will go further; and prophesy (science is nothing until it has made a prophecy which hasn't missed fire) that if a man should be dug up out of the clay between Rugby and-say-Cheltenham, he will be found to have been in the habit of playing Rugger with his right leg, and Soccer with his left. Old Grantites' legs are quite normal. Nothing ended in -er in our time but triggers and luggers, and, in India, muggers. Men who are young enough to do anything with their legs should be very careful what they do with them. Five thousand years hence, there will be no deceiving palæontology. It's no joke to have an F.R.S. tapping your shins and saving, "Most remarkable bones I ever saw in my life."

I went to my first school in what the sailors call the Roaring Forties and to Westminster pretty close to what the soldiers call the Dirty Half Hundred. And we *were* dirty. There were swimming baths. But if you wished to discourage microbes on coming off the water before sitting down to tea, you had to leave the Old Swan ten minutes before everybody else. And only on Saturday nights did we have—to a classical mind I do not object to using a classical term—tosh pans, with which we might do anything we liked short of emptying them over another fellow's head. We had none of that incredible assistance which Mr. Nicholson has described with so much embarrassment and regret. In those days of his what have now become Hammer-dryads seem to have been water nymphs. They have specialised, like the bottle-nosed whale. Perhaps the days were quite too intolerably dirty. Mr. Nicholson's story reminded me of some lines I presented to a family with a nurse of the provocative name of Dubby. Of course it produced D.U.B. dub, R.U.B. rub, C.U.B. cub, in a T.U.B. tub. They were not as popular in the nursery as poetry of that sort deserved to be.

My connection with Grant's is not like that of the great Westminster family which gives us such pleasure in turning to the page of the Oxford Honours List on which the name of Phillimore covers half a column. My father was in a big house on the south side of Dean's Yard before he went into College. I had an uncle who was Head Town Boy, but I don't know where he was. But I had another uncle who was up Grant's, and who was once held out of window by his coat tails. I have always looked upon that as making him a thorough Grantite, inside and out. It almost qualifies him for taking the chair at a Grantite dinner. Though even more so for being a guest at a tailor's dinner; for though one has heard of a man owing something to his tailor, I never heard of a man who owed more to his tailor than he did.

The only peculiarity of Grant's that I can remember was an extraordinary fancy for imparting information. By some fatality, or some diabolical ingenuity on the part of some undiscovered boy, the gas used to go out, almost regularly, always on Thursday evenings. And fellows came pouring into Chiswick from all parts of the house to inform me, "The gas has gone out." It never occurred to them that Inner Chiswick would have quite the earliest information upon that point. Perhaps they thought that Chiswick was itself an illuminant more powerful than gas. Well ! of course it was.

In school, the Sixth always sat in the study—the four monitors at the table. I perpetuated my name on one of the forms, with much labour and a gimlet. You can't efface a name that has been put in with a gimlet. But alas! the form had vanished some years later. Can it be that the boys ever have bonfires in Little Dean's Yard? Or perhaps the authorities may have felt that it would never do for a Head Town Boy to be sat upon.

My recollection of the study is chiefly that Liddell insisted on doing three times as much Homer on Thursday afternoons as I could possibly get through. You may imagine the delight and gratitude with which I came across the line

τον δ' απαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρέιων Αγαμέμνων

It was an old friend. I knew what he meant. You will agree with me that the delight of reading Homer largely depends upon your coming across \mathbf{a} line that you can construe.

(To be continued.)

SENIORS (FIRST ROUND).

GRANT'S v. HOME-BOARDERS.

In the first round of Seniors, Grant's secured a very fine win by an innings and 85 runs over Home-Boarders. Batting first on a good wicket Grant's made 262. Veitch and Smith made an excellent start. and put on 90 for the first wicket, Veitch was eventually caught by Feasey for an almost perfect 46, while Smith was subsequently caught by Sondheim for a well-played innings of 79, including 10 fours. Potter had the misfortune to be l.b.w. to his first ball, while Gardiner and Thacker did not add materially to the scores. The "tail" was horribly pleased with itself, wagging furiously, Hobson made 20, Longton 16, Ealand 23, and Kelly 32, and the innings closed leaving Grant's in a very satisfactory position.

Home-Boarders did not offer a very stern resistance, and after Feasey and Sondheim had been disposed of for good performances of 38 and 15 respectively, the side slowly collapsed. Potter bowled well for four wickets, and Smith maintained his reputation with three. Their total of 91 necessitated a follow-on, which proved even less satisfactory than their first innings. Lang, Feasey and Cownie alone reached double figures, and when their total was closed at 86, Smith had taken four wickets for an average of $4\cdot 5$, Thacker two, and Hodgson three.

Considering the absolute lack of bowling talent in the team this was a performance that augured well. The batting had been quite up to expectation, and the team was fairly smart in the field. Too much attention was paid to forgetting the fact that batsmen may often be run out. And people were quite content to return the ball slowly having once reached it, regardless of the position of the batsmen. Appended are the scores :---

GRANT'S.

D. Veitch, c. Feasey, b. Aitken	• •	••			46
B. Smith, c. Sondheim, b. Feasey	•••	••	••		79
R. F. Potter, l.b.w., Aitken	••	••	••	••	0
E. Gardiner, c. Cownie, b. Julien	••	••	••	••	3
H. Thacker, st. May, b. Lang	••	• •		••	8
J. C. Hobson, b. Lang	••	••	••	••	20
J. Longton, c. Feasey, b. Aitken	••	••			16
E. Hodgson, c. Hansen, b. Aitken	••	••		••	2
V. Ealand, b. Feasey	••	••			23
F. Kelly, b. Feasey	••	••		••	32
H. Eyre, not out	• •			••	0
Extras	••	••	••		33

HOME-BOARDERS.

1st Innings	•			2nd Innings.		
W. Lang, l.b.w., Thacker			7	c. Potter, b. Hodgson	••	11
N. F. Furze, b. Smith	••		1	l.b.w., Thacker	• •	0
A. C. Feasey, b. Potter			38	c. and b. Smith	• •	12
A. Sondheim, b. Potter	••	• •	15	b. Smith	••	0
H. Craig, c. Ealand, b. Lo	ongto	on	7	i.b.w., Thacker	• •	1
E. Taylor, run out	••	• •	4	l.b.w., Smith	••	2
C. R. Julian, b. Potter	••	••	1	b. Potter	• •	9
J. D. Aitken, c. Potter, b.	. Sm	ith		c. and b. Hodgson	• •	4
T. C. Hanson, l.b.w., Pott	\mathbf{er}	••	0	c. Ealand, b. Hodgson	••	5
T. T. Cownie, b. Smith		••		b. Smith	••	17
R. C. May, not out	••	••	0	not out	••	8
Extras	• •		6	Extras	••	17
						—
Total	••	• •	91	Total	••	86

Total 91

GRANT'S.

BOWLING .- Feasey 3 wickets for 77 runs.

Aitken 4 wickets for 32 runs. Lang 2 wickets for 61 runs. Julian 1 wicket for 108 runs.

HOME BOARDERS.

BowLING .- Both Innings .- Thacker 3 wickets for 34 runs. B. Smith 7 wickets for 49 runs. Potter 5 wickets for 41 runs. Hodgson 3 wickets for 9 runs.

SENIORS (FINAL ROUND).

GRANTS' v. RIGAUD'S.

The last two contests between Grant's and Rigaud's for the Cricket Shield would make fitting subjects for an epic. As

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cricket matches they have been all that mind could wish, or heart could stand. It will be remembered that last year Grant's won by five runs. This year the margin was more handsome though the strain not less terse. The first innings on each side left Grant's with a lead of 32 runs. Hurst-Brown and Bremner both made good scores, while Hurst-Brown's innings was a thoroughly good one. Hobson and Thacker each took four wickets. The first three batsmen on Grant's side played well— Veitch, Smith and Potter. Thacker looked like making runs but was unfortunately run out owing to misjudgment on Hobson's part, while Hobson himself was soon afterwards caught. The "tail" did nothing and we were left with no very great lead.

In the second innings Hurst-Brown and Derry were soon disposed of, but Cobbold played a splendid innings of 61, until his life was cut short by Hobson's first ball. Bremner again made some runs, while the younger Cobbold supported a protest of their tail with 41. Eventually they were dismissed for 191 and Grant's were left with 160 to get to win. Veitch and Smith opened well, and Smith played a very fine and easy innings for 56. Potter made a good 15, and Thacker and Hobson made a useful stand for 18 and 13 respectively. With 135 runs for five wickets we still looked quite safe for a win. But two wickets went down speedily, and the score a quarter of an hour later was 140 for seven wickets. Then began a long period of single runs, and single byes, while an occasional two was greeted with thunderous applause. We felt safe as long as no further wicket fell, for in Seniors in a case like that the last three wickets may often fall without an appreciable increase in the score. However, Ealand after a time got going, and we reached the required total in safety.

RIGAUDS.

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	2nd Innings.		
59	l.b.w., b. Smith		6
0	c. Ealand, b. Longton	• •	12
7	b. Thacker	••	0
0	b. Hobson		61
24	b. Potter		21
15	b. Hobson	• •	41
5	l.b.w., b. Thacker		0
0	b. Smith	••	4
7	b. Thacker		0
2	b. Thacker		0
0	not out	••	8
12	Extras	••	38
131	Total	••	191
	$\begin{array}{c} 0 \\ 7 \\ 0 \\ 24 \\ 15 \\ 5 \\ 0 \\ 7 \\ 2 \\ 0 \\ 12 \\ \end{array}$	7 b. Thacker 0 b. Hobson 24 b. Potter 15 b. Hobson 15 b. Hobson 5 l.b.w., b. Thacker 0 b. Smith 7 b. Thacker 2 b. Thacker 12 Extras	59 l.b.w., b. Smith 0 c. Ealand, b. Longton 7 b. Thacker 0 b. Hobson 24 b. Potter 15 b. Hobson 5 l.b.w., b. Thacker 7 b. Snith 7 b. Thacker 10 b. Snith 10 b. Thacker 12 Extras

Bo	WLIN	G.—ls	t Inn	ings			Bowi	LING.—	-2nd	Inni	ngs.	
Longton Smith Thacker Hobson	 	••• •• ••	0. 8 15 17 7·3	м. 3 4 7 0	п. 23 32 22 26	w. 1 4 4	Longton Thacker Smith Potter Hobson	 	0. 12 18 16 4 6·2	м. 3 5 0 1	к. 36 45 27 22 20	w. 1 4 2 1 2

GRANT'S.

lst Innings.	2nd Innings.				
D. G. Veitch, c. Vernham, b. Derry	33	c. A. Cobbold, b. F. Cobbold	21		
B. Smith, l.b.w., b. Derry	21	l.b.w., b. Cobbold	56		
R. F. Potter (Capt.), b. Cobbold	30	l.b.w., b. Bremner	15		
H. B. Thacker, run out	11	l.b.w. b. Cobbold	19		
J. C. Hobson, c. and b. Cobbold	10	c. Calkin, b. Cobbold	13		
G. B. Gardiner (absent)	0	not out	5		
E. L. Longton, b. Cobbold	11	b. Bremner	2		
V. F. Ealand, c. Hill, b. Derry	10	not out	9		
E. L. Kellie, not out	9	b. Bremner	3		
E. Hodgson, c. Cobbold, b. Derry	1 (did not bat			
H. W. Eyre, b. Cobbold	1				
Extras	26	Extras	17		
Total	163	Total	160		

HOUSE CRITICISM.

R. F. Potter has made a good "sticks" for the school and played one or two very good and useful innings for the side. He is a sound bat, and in Seniors made a good Captain, and an excellent field.

D. G. Veitch has done very well during the latter half of the term as a bat, and played particularly well at Charterhouse. His lack of strength forces him to play slowly, and he obtains his runs by good play rather than by force. Played very well throughout Seniors.

J. C. Hobson is a good field, and latterly a scoring batsman; but his lack of patience, mixed with a natural caution, causes an incongruity of style and success.

B. Smith has an evil spell cast over him. For though he can make runs for his House and against the School, he has not come off in the Eleven. He is a very steady opener in a match, and a sound field.

H. B. Thacker has several very nice shots, but should exercise more patience and not try and hit too soon. With experience should make a very good medium pace bowler.

V. F. Ealand played a nice innings against H.B.B., and should be very useful to the House next year. He is a very safe catch.

E. L. Kellie though not a pretty bat gets runs. His ground fielding is good, but his catching weak.

Longton as a slow bowler should do very well when he has had a little more practice and experience. The same applies to his batting.

Gardiner has some very nice shots on the offside and when bigger should develop into an excellent bat.

Hodgson is a hard hitter and a very fair bowler. He did quite well in Juniors.

Eyre though not a "first-class" bat has been known to make runs. He is an untiring field.

JUNIORS.

Juniors have been quite successful this term as they have reached the Final, and at the time of writing seem to have a good chance of winning. Veitch, Thacker and Hodgson have been the mainstay of the side, whilst Longton, Gardiner, Smith and Sankey have all batted well and should be useful to the House next year. Of the remaining members of the team, Walters has the makings of a bat and Spence of a wicket-keeper. The fielding has not been bad on the whole, but there is still plenty of room for improvement. We have just won the Cup, but we shall have to postpone the account till next term.

SHOOTING.

Grant's has again secured the Shooting Cup. Moreover, the winner of the Brinton medal was also a Grantite. The conditions under which the House competition was shot off was very favourable, and Fisher and Shepherd, who have since gained places in the eight (Shepherd making top score on Ashburton day), made full use of them. Hobson and Kellie, both of whom were shooting for the first time that year, made scores that, though reasonable for the amount of practice they had not had were scarcely fitting for members of a winning team. However, the Cup was secured for the fourth time out of seven by a margin of four. The following are the individual scores :—

	200 yards.	500 yards.
Corpl. Kellie Pte. Fisher	$\begin{array}{c} 3,4,4,4,4,4,4,=27\\ 2,3,4,4,4,4,4=25\\ 4,4,4,5,4,5,5=31\\ 5,4,4,4,4,4,5=30 \end{array}$	5, 2, 4, 3, 2, 2, 3 = 21 4, 4, 4, 4, 5, 5, 5 = 31
-		
	113	104

SWIMMING.

After three very good races Grant's won, as she deserved, the Swimming Cup. Drawn against Rigaud's in the first round, and against College in the second, she won both by a touch, after very hard racing. Eyre swam extremely well on both occasions. In the final we beat Home-Boarders comfortably, owing partly to the bad starting of the other team, in contrast to the good starting of ours, and partly because two of her opponents' original team were away. We also congratulate Eyre on winning the short race and Thacker on being second, after a long contest, in the Fancy Diving. The following are the names of the swimming team :--H. B. Thacker, A. C. Miles, P. Walters, H. Eyre.

HOUSE NOTES.

We congratulate Veitch on winning the Pashley Batting Cup, and on gaining his "Pinks."

Grant's has won the Swimming and Shooting Cups, and congratulations are due to Fisher on gaining the Brinton Medal, and also his Shooting "Pinks." The Cricket Shield was retained after a very close match with Rigaud's, and the following have been given House colours : Ealand, Longton, Kelly, Gardiner, Hodgson and Eyre.

Potter has taken three wickets for the School. Personally, we see no reason for the grumbling about the teams brought against us.

We congratulate Hobson on his "Pinks," and on his recent success in the Christ Church History exam.

The Junior cricket team have secured the Cup for Grant's.

BIRTHS.

On April 10th.-The wife of H. Logan-a daughter.

On April 12th.-The wife of C. A. Phillimore-a daughter.

On May 16th.—The wife of Capt. R. F. Phillimore, R.N. a son.

MARRIAGES.

Maclean-Whittle.—On April 19th, Francis John Maclean (Head of Grants, 1889-90) to Mary Ethel Christina, eldest daughter of Robert Whittle, of Burmington House, Warwick.

Houdret-Farr.—On April 25th, Maurice Houdret to Winifred Farr.

DEATHS.

THE REV. JAMES MARSHALL.

Grantites of the older generation will have noted with deep regret the death at the great age of ninety-two of the Rev. James

Marshall, who was Housemaster of Grant's from 1847-68. Mr. Marshall was one of the Masters whom Dr. Liddell brought with him when he became Headmaster and he took over Grant's from the last of the Dames, Mrs. Jones. who had been appointed by "Mother" Grant when the Grants left the House a few years. before. To Mr. Marshall was due the innovation of using the Chiswicks as studies (previous to that time all work was done in the dormitories) and he built the corridor leading to Hall. "Dodo," or "the Bird," as he was affectionately called, endeared himself to those who came under him by the unaffected simplicity of his character and the innate courtliness and kindliness of his manner, which has led many Old Grantites to describe him as the most perfect gentleman they ever met, and to the end of his life he retained these characteristics. To within a year or so of his death, when he was crippled by an accident, he retained that vigour which, when he was at Westminster, had made him a familiar figure on summer evenings, sculling on the Thames, and up to the end his interest in Westminster and Grant's never flagged. Only a few weeks before his death he sent a message of good wishes to the Old Grantite dinner. He died on May 11th.

We also have to record the death, within a few days of his former Housemaster, of Lord Stalbridge, who had been for many years a subscriber to the GRANTITE. A son of the second Marquess of Westminster, he came, as his father and grandfather before him, to Westminster in 1849. He was subsequently M.P. for Flintshire and Chief Liberal Whip. He was raised to the Peerage in 1886, and for many years was Chairman of the London and North Western Railway. He was a familiar figure at the Play and a former President of the Elizabethan Club and a Governor of the School.

Another contemporary, a son of a Westminster, who became Primus of Scotland, the Rev. R. A. Eden (1853-4) died on April 29th, while W. Sayer (1867-69) whose nephew was up Grant's recently, died on April 2nd, and W. M. Woodhouse (1881-88) on May 3rd.

OLD GRANTITES.

In the Army. Mr. E. G. Wheeler (Grant's, 1904-06), The Hampshire Regiment, has become a Lieutenant.

Mr. L. E. Tanner (Grant's, 1900-09), won the Winchester Reading Prize at Cambridge.

YARD BALL ACCOUNTS.

The Balance from last term was 14 doz. balls were skied or broken at 2d. each *30 doz. balls were skied or broken at 3d. each Sixpences collected from Boarders And from half-boarders 3 Sticks were paid for at 4d. each			0 8 10 10 14 1	0 0 0 0	
At the beginning of the term 1 wicket was bought 5 sticks were bought at 4d. each 24 dozen balls were purchased at 5s. per dozen 5 doz. yard balls at 3s. per dozen	•••	6	3 2 1 0 15	6 8	
Therefore the balance for next term will be		£6 £1	19 4	2 9	

*On May 10th the price was raised from 2d. to 3d. for each ball skied or broken, owing to rapid decrease of funds.

A. C. V. MILES,

Hon. Treas.

fsd.

YARD TIES.

In the final round, J. Waddington, D. G. Veitch and K. A. B. Wilson met H. B. Thacker, G. D. Gardiner and W. Hepburn. The tie resulted in a win for the former by 23 runs to 5. -H. W. E.

SMYTHE RACQUET CUP.

An attempt is being made to play off the just-arranged ties for the Smythe Racquet Cup. Whether it will be successful or not, time alone can show. We insert this notice to record the attempt in the event, that the event, should not eventuate.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMBRIDGE LETTER.

Our correspondence has been so heavy that by an oversight we have omitted to open the Cambridge letter. With apologies to its author and vows to have it inserted next term.

THE OXFORD LETTER.

DEAR SIR,

Unqualified as we feel to fulfil the duties that belong to another, Time like an ever-rolling stream has flooded upon our heads, as for the last ten days we have sat pondering this vast subject, and borne in upon its wave many lucubrative incentives to hasten this alien epistle. And you must excuse what we shall perpetrate, pardoning the incompetence that would dally with the serious, and the ignorance that compels the deductions of facts from fancy. But though our minds shudder to relate the horrid tale we will begin.

Mr. J. E. Y. Radcliffe, as the story has now run for years, still delights Oxford, still with that same hat and stick, at those same picturesque angles, repels the youth of Oxford who seek pence, with that pensive look that is always believed to distinguish the wearers of it. May he, as the chronicle reads, long remain what Oxford has always found him.

Mr. W. T. S. Sonnenschein, who bathes often, to its infinite delight, in the River Cherwall (whereby of late years have not the poets murmured of the smiling Cherwall) still extends a classical hand to a classical student handing him, if such a metaphor may be employed, over many a hard and complex style.

How can we speak of Mr. Boult? Rather let soft music play of him. For at Mr. Boult's departure from Oxford will not the thrice three muses mourning for their Pan fill Oxford with a tuneful misery? This is all we have powers to say. Tears choke the voice of our pen.

If Mr. Boult is a problem, we are bound to admit that we consider Mr. Lewis a theory. He is here and there, and then he is gone. Now, we have felt that if he would go here or there definitely we could substantiate this theory. But it is one thing to catch a glimpse of a shadowy Lewis and another to translate it into an absolute fact, and so it is that we are ever complaining; we reporters who cannot report—a clutch at Mr. Hobson's tails or a tale of Mr. Lewis's clutch, and when we look again we find it is some ephemeral lie prompted by heady beer. "Well, well," as the brace said to the button, "at it again."

Mr. F. G. Hobson is a prominent figure in Oxford social circles. He has become a very Ariel in the dancing world. And the old Indian proverb, "In the moonlight, too, the elephant's toes twinkle," is regaining much of its ancient popularity. He does far more work than is good for him.

Mr. A. K. Gilmour, one of the élite in tennis society, is a subject far too immense for the puny space this letter can provide. No more may be said.

We are aware that much that might have been left unsaid has been said, we are aware also of the converse statement. We leave the rest to your imagination, wishing it may eke out this poor performance, with all best wishes to the House for the future.

> Yours, etc., Oxoniensis.

EDITOR TO EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

This being the last time that you will have the honour of editing this magazine, we take this opportunity of apologising for the way in which you have done it. Your various attempts at cheap humour, and wit, which we have had the misfortune to notice from time to time, cannot have caused anything but the most excruciating pain to your intelligent readers, and have failed to make even us smile. Nothing but the purest benevolence, or the strongest coercion could have induced anyone to purchase such writing. And you must try to learn that although people are willing to pay 6d. for an ice, and two shillings for a novel, they expect to be bored and tortured free of charge. We are sorry to have to write to you like this, and if you resent it, remember that it is far better to be 'slanged" by yourself, than by anyone else. We know that when you leave you will carry away with you the great remembrance of a great school, that you will carry away the inspiration of a tradition of many centuries, and will know that the eyes of the past are looking down at you, to praise or

blame your career, but we sincerely hope that those same eyes will not see you carrying away any of the last three numbers of the GRANTITE.

> Yours, indeed, THE EDITOR.

[ED.—I call this a bit strong, but I suppose I oughtn't to complain.]

NOTICES.

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

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Floreat.

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