

The Granite Review.

Nascitur exiguus, vires acquirit eundo.

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EDITORIAL.

It may seem presumptuous to attempt the publication of a paper on so small a basis, and even impertinent to expect success; yet are we not safe from either impeachment if we entrench ourselves behind these defences? Firstly, that it is only for amusement among ourselves and subscribers that we are commencing this paper, and consequently we demand no extraneous criticisms. Secondly, that although there is one paper in the school, yet are we not by our present act fulfilling the old saying, "The more the merrier"? And lastly, if we do not succeed none will loose by the transaction but ourselves, while we may fairly ask for praise in that having done our best with small materials. Let us hope, moreover, that the flame of patriotism, which for some time past we fear has been dying away, may, by the united efforts of one and all, be rekindled, and that we may hold our House's welfare as one of the dearest objects of our school life. With this short introduction we beg to present to our readers our first number, hoping at the same time that *very shortly* we may be able to say of our paper "Nascitur exiguus, vires acquirit eundo."

NOTES.

This term there has been no Junior House Matches, in which last term Grants so distinguished themselves.

W. R. Moon, having got his "pinks" for goals, has succeeded to the post of Captain of Grants, which M. T. Pigott has so long and so efficiently filled.

We beg to congratulate A. M. T. Jackson on having gained great credit for his House by winning the Open Scholarship at Brazen Nose, Oxford.

We were agreeably surprised on our return at the beginning of this term by discovering the tables in Chiswicks to be extra excellently polished, insomuch that they almost acted as mirrors; but on closer examination they proved to be slightly shorter, and to have names cut *underneath*. Of course, we do not wish to insinuate that they have inverted since last term.

We are glad to say that W. L. Marshall, O.G. (Old Granite), was third in the Ch. Ch. mile.

We are glad to see that T. Morrison, O.G., is rowing in the second eight of the Third Trinity at Cambridge.

We believe the date of the Annual Concert is fixed for either the 1st or 8th of May.

FOOTBALL.

GRANTS *v.* UNDER ELECTIONS.

The first match Grants played this term was *v.* Under Elections. It may be fairly said that Grants had the best of the game throughout, finally winning by 5—2. For Grants, Pigott, Pryce and Barwell were conspicuous: for Under Elections, G. Phillimore, Harrison, and J. E. Phillimore. Grants' eleven consisted of W. R. Moon (goals), J. Salwey and A. Armitage (full-backs), C. Barwell and A. M. T. Jackson (half-backs), M. Pigott and G. Jackson (right), C. Gibson and L. Kaye (centre), and A. Pryce and C. Bompas (left), forwards. H. W. Smyth was unable to play.

GRANTS *v.* HOME-BOARDERS.

On Thursday, the 28th February, Grants played Home-boarders, the result being a draw—1 all. The match was well contested. G. E. Jackson was the first to gain a goal for Grants; soon after which a goal was shot by the Home-boarders—disputed on the plea of “off side,” but eventually given. After this Bompas made a good, but ineffectual shot; Kaye also succeeded in shooting a goal, which, however, was disallowed on the plea of a “hands.” The Grantite eleven was the same as in the former match. The Home-boarder eleven as follows:—Chope (goals), Fevez and Thornton (full-backs), H. Tritton, Bristowe, and Draper (half-backs), Bultar and Small (right), Paul (centre), Peck and Pettitt (left) forwards. Page, the Captain, was unable to play.

GRANTS *v.* HOME-BOARDERS.

The second match *v.* Home-boarders for the Shield was played on Thursday, 6th March. Paul won the toss, and started the ball from the Hospital end. For the first few minutes the game was pretty even, but Grants soon “wired up,” and Kaye managed to put the ball through their posts—scoring one to us. Soon after, Pryce, by a well directed shot, scored a second goal. Fevez then made a run forward, but Moon put it away; G. Jackson then made a good shot, but the ball, however, hit the tape and went over. Pryce then shot, but Chope saved it; Pigott then sent it over the tape. Fevez now made a run down the left, but Salwey kicked it away, and Gibson placed it away between the Home-boarders’ posts, but it was given “off side.” Half-time was then called. After this two goals, shot by Kaye and Price respectively, were disallowed on the plea of “off side. Paul made a good, but ineffectual, run down to Grants’ goals. G. Jackson then shot a goal, but it was given “off side,” and Gibson, after a good run, again attempted to score, but it was put away.

Pryce now took a long shot, and the ball rolled through the goals—making three for Grants. Pigott soon after shot a fourth. The Home-boarders then made a rush towards our goals, but the backs put the ball away, and Pigott, after a brilliant run, shot a fifth goal. Soon after, time was called, leaving Grants victors by 5—0. For Grants, Pigott, Pryce, Salwey, and Barwell distinguished themselves more than the rest. For Home-boarders, Fevez and Paul did most of the work. The elevens were as before.

GRANTS *v.* RIGAUDS.

This match was played on Thursday, 13th of March, and resulted in a draw, the score being 1 all. The toss was won by Rigauds; and the ball was started by Gibson from the hospital end. Shortly hands was given in favour of Grants: nothing, however, was gained by this. Soon afterwards the ball was middled in front of Grants’ goals, but was quickly put away by Salwey, and carried down to Rigauds. Hurst then rushed it back, and crossed to Crews, who made a shot unsuccessful though, owing to Moon’s good play. Soon after, Ritchie made a good run, and shot at Grants’ goal, but it was likewise saved by Moon. Grants’ “wiring up” then made a general rush; Hurst, however, put the ball away. Shortly after this, hands was called in front of Rigauds’ goals, and a successful shot by Pigott sent the ball through just below the tape, scoring a goal for Grants. Half-time was then called. A rush was again made to Rigauds’ goal, but it was sent behind; soon after, Pigott middled to Gibson, who made a shot: but Man saved it. Shortly before the close of the match, a rush was made by Rigauds to Grants’ goal, and the ball was put through by Hurst, making the score equal. No further advantage was gained by either. Great praise is due to Grants for the excellent way in which they played together. Moon played splendidly in goals, and Pigott and Pryce were conspicuous

among the forwards. Salwey played much better than could have been expected, in consequence of a bad hack. For Rigauds, Ritchie and Ingram were best. Their eleven was:—Man (goals), Ingram and Jarvis (backs), Berens, Armitstead, and Wood (half-backs), Ritchie, Hurst, Crews, Probyn, and Petrocochino (forwards). Grants' eleven was as in the former matches.

GRANTS *v.* RIGAUDS.

This match was played on Thursday, 20th of March, and resulted in a victory for Rigauds by 1—0. Rigauds won the toss, and Grants started the ball from the hospital end, with the wind in their favour. Shortly, hands was given in favour of Rigauds near Grants' goal, though nothing resulted. Pigott made a splendid run, but the ball went behind. Soon, he made an excellent shot, which just passed above the bar. Hurst now, after a good run, and, apparently, having it all his own way, was about to shoot at Grants' goal, when, Moon running out, spoilt his shot, the ball going behind. After a short interval, during which neither side gained any advantage, half-time was called (2.20). The latter half of the game was not only notable for the way in which Rigauds kept the ball in the vicinity of Grants' goal, but also for the excellent manner in which the latter so ably protected their goal. Petrocochino, however, managed to shoot a goal for Rigauds, it being the only one scored by either side. For Rigauds, Ingram, Hurst, Petrocochino, and Crews were conspicuous; for Grants, Pigott, Gibson, Salwey, Barwell, and Moon in goal, played well. The elevens were the same as in the former match.

“A LEGEND OF GERMANY.”

Extract from the annals of Slüsh

It was on a dark cold night in January that two travellers entered a small country inn in the village of Slüsh. The hostelry, despite the weather, was warm, and its inmates merry, which in every way

tended to cheer the weary travellers' spirits. There was great excitement in the village on this particular night, it being the anniversary of a murder which took place in a certain “Red House,” and which was said to be haunted ever since. None dared to enter the grounds in which it stood, and, consequently, the whole place was fast going to rack and ruin. The two travellers were much amused by this curious tale, and determined to go and explore this “Red House,” and on this very night. Fear and amazement filled the inn when they heard of this rash determination: and at length, at the persuasion of them all, one consented to remain at the inn while the other should go and explore. Having agreed to be back before 1 o'clock, and to come and tell his friend the result of his search, the elder of the travellers set out to the ghastly house. The front door was easily broken open—the lock being rendered useless by age. He found himself in a large hall covered entirely with cobwebs; the once fine oak staircase now rotting away. Sounds were distinctly audible from up-stairs; and, accordingly, the adventurer made his way up. How horribly did the stairs creak and groan as he mounted! they would not bear much weight. The first door on his right was open; and he entered the room, which proved to be a bed chamber. An old-fashioned four-poster bed with its curtains drawn, and the window curtains, formed the only drapings of this once handsome room. A table stood by the bed, with on it medicine bottles, a dagger, and various papers. All was still. Suddenly the rustle of a dress was heard outside; and the traveller had barely time to conceal himself behind the curtains of the window before a lady in a long and very old-fashioned dress entered the room. She was young—perhaps some would have called her pretty—and carried in her hand a small pistol. Drawing aside the curtain of the bed, she displayed to the astonished observer an old man, looking the very picture of death. Thus she spake to him: “I have here a draught which Dr. Corbleu says will speedily recover you.” She hastily poured it out in a glass, and the old man drank it down without vouchsafing any reply. Shortly, however, he cried “Ah! daughter, thou hast poisoned me!” “Father, I—I—was forced to it by Dr. Corbleu.” “Yes,” replied that person, entering the room, in a black suit of quite the old style, *i.e.*, knee breeches, buckle shoes, etc., “I it was,” said he, “who induced your daughter to commit this deed. By this means I shall inherit your property, and thus triumph over you.” The old man could barely speak, but he managed to breathe the words, in a faintly but

audible tone, "You forget that my daughter is my heir." "Ho! ho!" laughed the villain, "what of that?" With these words, he seized the dagger that was lying on the table, and stabbed the unhappy daughter to the heart. "Now who is master, eh?" exclaimed the doctor, as she fell dead to the ground. "Nay, thou art not strong enough to master me even now." So saying, the old man pulled from beneath the bed clothes a pistol, and, quickly aiming at the doctor, fired; and the latter fell dead near his victim. The old man, in death's agonies, managed to mutter: "Let all who enter this house die on the same day;—let this tragedy be acted every year on *this day*;—and——." He fell back dead. Instantly the whole scene vanished; the traveller came from behind the curtain, and could see no traces of the figures. Hastily going to the stairs, he began to descend; but alas! the old man's curse must be fulfilled.—The stairs gave way; he fell; and was found dead the next day.

ACROSTIC No. 1.

1. These straits are in Europe, and pretty far south,
And, moreover, they form a certain sea's mouth.
2. My next is a river in Europe I ween,
And near it most beautiful country is seen.
3. Situated in Russia, my next is a town,
If you look near the centre you 'll find it writ down.
4. A tribe of the Israelites here do we show,
And one that you, reader, will certainly know.
5. T'is in England a river, towards the North Pole,
On its banks and around it we find mines of coal.
6. My last is a mountain that nobly doth stand
Right up in the north of our own native land.

This is a house well known to all
Who live around this school,
And he who does not guess it soon
Will surely be a fool.

And this each year you well may see
At Brighton: yes, and here,
You 'll find, besides all lookers on,
There's many a volunteer.

CLASSICAL NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirty-three letters, and am a quotation known by all readers of this paper.

My 6, 2, 4, 5, 28, 7, 3, is an orator and historian of the first century.

My 4, 25, 22, 29, 26, 33, is a well-known orator.

My 23, 24, 11, 18, 17, 1, 13, 15, is a name given to Romulus.

My 32, 21, 30, 31, 24, 15, is the father of Turnus.

My 10, 9, 1, 33, is an Epicurean Philosopher and friend of Cicero.

My 2, 8, 12, 5, 16, 19, 20, is a name given to the Greeks.

My 27, 1, 33, is the daughter of Cadmus.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in dirty, but not in clean,
My second in radish, but not in bean,
My next is in donkey, but not in cow,
My fourth is in din, but not in row,
My fifth is in peace, but not in war,
My sixth is in near, but not in far,
My whole is a glorious poet of old
Who once was a Westminster school-boy bold.

A. E. I. O. U.

Answers to these enigmas must be sent in before the second week in April.

It is at present to award a prize to whoever guesses most enigmas during the year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the *Grantite Review*.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Can you tell me where "Westminster Past and Present" is obtainable? If you could give me this information I should be much obliged.

Yours truly, a READER.

To the Editor of the *Grantite Review*.

Sir,—Can any of your readers inform me whether there are going to be "Yard Ties" this term, and, if so, at what time of the day will they be played?

I remain, etc., CURIOSITY-SHOP.

To the Editor of the *Grantite Review*.

Dear Sir,—As I hear you are starting a patriotic movement by means of your paper, I wish just to say a word on a matter which seems to be getting worse every day. At any time during station, if you go into the Hall, you will find at least half a dozen fellows seated close round a tremendous fire; another set will be found lounging about with their hands in their pockets, and when asked why not "up fields"? say they have a bad cold. Now I consider it to be a disgrace to Grants, when they have *neither* shield, that fellows should hang about as if they'd nothing to do. Hoping this state of things may improve. I remain, etc., a PATRIOT.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A PATRIOT.—We quite agree; but what can you suggest to remedy this fault?

INQUIRER.—We suppose the only time for it will be some time after dinner on half-holidays. Of course, this new arrangement must considerably lessen the hours for going to baths.

A READER.—"Westminster Past and Present" is obtainable at Wyman and Sons, Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields. It is written by F. H. Forshall.

NOTICES.

All Contributions are to be clearly written on ONE side of the paper.

All contributions to be addressed to the Editor, *The Grantite Review*, 2, Little Deans Yard, S.W.

All wishing to subscribe are requested to send in their names to the Treasurer, at the same address.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

All donations will be thankfully received.

F L O R E A T.