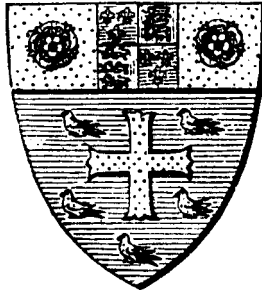


The

Grantite



Review.

Nascitur exiguus

acquirit eundo.

vires

VOL. IX. No. 10.

PLAY, 1912.

Price 6d.

GRANTITE DINNER.

AN UNDELIVERED SPEECH.—II.

Now I think it would be tactful to tell every woman, who wants a vote, that Euclid is all a myth. "I don't believe there never was no sich person." The circle in particular is just a variant of the sun myth, and there is nothing that the sun myth can't be made to explain. The circle is, MAN. The centre is his culinary apparatus. The radius is his digestion. And the circumference is—not what you are supposing—the circumference is his temper. And by this variant of the sun myth we are beautifully taught that a man's circumference is entirely dependent on what his radius brings him from his—his centre. This explains the anxiety of Government that all little girls should be thoroughly grounded in Euclid.

In my time there was a fearful solemnity perpetrated every Friday morning at twelve. Four boys from the Sixth stood up in the silent school, each in turn, where the Head Master could pull his ears (in return for the torture of his own) and spouted the shortest bit of English poetry they could find. "When the British Warrior Queen" was always the first to go. The odd thing was—I don't know about other fellows, for at that age one is not an adept at transcribing one's emotions—but I for one was always *pulverised* with terror. Why a Head Town boy should be terrified by having to whisper "When the British Warrior Queen" into the vacant faces of the little boys in the under fifth, just across the school, I never could understand. Perhaps Professor James could help us. Perhaps it was the squares and circles and triangles hovering, like bacilli, in the roof of the old school, waiting for a pancake to come their way. Perhaps the shades of all the great Whigs since Lord Rockingham were standing round, mistaking one for Lord Sandwich. I give it up. But I am never free from the insane terror now.

Disraeli is said, when intending to speak in the House of Commons, to have crossed his knees and kicked the air about. I should like, when I am going to orate, to have four feet, and someone to kick.

It was a better custom than we ever knew; it did much to introduce little boys to something even better than English literature.

"Have ye not graceful ladies whose high-born lineage springs
From Consuls and High Pontiffs and ancient Alban Kings—
Ladies who on our paths ne'er deign to set their tender feet
Who from their cars look down with scorn upon the wondering
street,
Who in Corinthian mirrors their own proud smiles behold
And breathe of Capuan odours, and shine with Spanish gold?
Then leave the poor plebeian his single tie to life,
The sweet, sweet love of daughter, of sister, or of wife—
And by the Gods beneath us and by the Gods above
Add not to your cruel hate your yet more cruel love;
Lest when our latent hope is fled, ye taste of our despair,
And learn by proof in some wild hour how much the wretched
dare."

Those lines are rumbling in the inner minds of thousands of English-speaking men. So, too, down the grand lines—

"Till the ruddy gleam on Skiddaw woke the burghers of Carlisle."

Being in full school, just come down from Liddell's table, let me recall with satisfaction the line of masters kneeling behind Liddell in the middle of school, with the Captain in front of him and Thompson's clear voice reading the Latin prayer, *Meminisse juvat*.

And let me raise my voice in favour of supporting the authority of mind over muscle. It means the tradition of a great school rather than of a private one. You make the school a mere private school if you allow a boy to be captain, monitor, head of a house, merely because he is bigger—more muscularly proficient, than the others. Concession to mere brute force is of the very essence of what is not a great Public School. I have seen a big Town boy, whose name I don't remember, shivering in his shoes inside the circle of the Sixth, and a very small fellow, to whom he had presumed to be impertinent—second to Thompson, afterwards Cambridge cox.—perfunctorily belabouring him with the butt end of a rod. The awe inspired by that *vehmgericht*—a hiding up school—was extremely good for the school. In after life, we don't give precedence to inches up and down, or even round the chest. Longshanks must have other claims on the fealty of Parliament—he often has. Warre, for instance. One does not think of Marlborough, Wellington, Nelson, Busby, not to say *le petit Caporal*, as men of six foot four, nor even of five foot ten.

England's enthusiasm may be swift indeed for all such nonsense. When you ford the Indus, somewhere near the longitude of Skardo, five in line, hand in hand (itself an instance of brain, not muscle) you feel the stones rolling over your feet. That is how the dust of the Alluvial lands is made, lower down. Attrition for hundreds of miles. They do not feel like dust at the time. Englishmen have to begin early, if they are to learn to value brain. Muscle met brain at Sadowa and lost 40,000 men, and an Empire. Better Canossa than Sadowa. Better Wolfe's vapouring (brain is not always modest) than the futile imbecility of courteous and kindly men in the American War.

The proudest moment of my life was not when I was pulled out of the supernumerary rank and told to dress the coverers, nor even after countermarching a close column of companies by sub-divisions round the centre, nor again when I carried in the plum-pudding at the Sunday School Dinner of 1873, amidst thin piping cheers that might have been given by the shades of Waterloo; but certainly when I borrowed old Eden's tails and marched up School in all the paraphernalia of the Sixth. That

is the dividing line, the Cumbre Pass of the Andes of life. After that—a short turmoil of mountain and barren valley down the Mendoza, and then, for most of us, a gentle descent of a thousand miles to the sea, which is our home. Was one's head affected, as on the Cumbre Pass, by a sort of mountain sickness? Just a little *tête montée*? I don't know. But I can't believe that Longley on what he never called St. Augustine's throne ever felt equal to what he had been on the day when he was carried round Dean's Yard as Captain of Westminster. Forty centuries looked down upon him? It was he that looked down upon forty centuries, as indeed did Napoleon. Good for all time

Upon the past not e'en the Gods have power—
And what has been, and I have had my hour.

And with no feeling of *αἰὲν ἀριστεύειν καὶ ὑπείροχον ἐμμέναι ἄλλων*. ("pity the accents of a poor old man") but in the ordered succession of a lengthening line, no one Amurath superior to another. What Johnnie Russell probably was before he rode about the Peninsula with Wellington. But what other men have been, whose heads are hidden in the mist, rather than in sunset light. *Salve! Salvete!* I hail you one and all.

(To be continued.)

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Society met on Tuesday, October 15th, and began Sheridan's "School for Scandal," which was finished in two readings. The parts were as follows:—

R. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Sir Peter Teazle.</i>
L. E. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Lady Teazle.</i>
A. C. V. Miles	<i>Joseph Surface.</i>
V. F. Ealand	<i>Charles Surface.</i>
D. M. John	<i>Moses, Mrs. Candour.</i>
J. E. A. Waddington	<i>Sir Benjamin Backbite, Sir Harry Bumper.</i>
N. M. J. Kohnstamm	<i>Lady Sneerwell.</i>
H. B. Thacker	<i>Crabtree, Snake.</i>
J. M. E. Shepherd	<i>Sir Oliver Surface, 1st Gent.</i>
E. J. Longton	<i>Maria, Maid.</i>
D. G. Veitch	<i>Careless, Trip.</i>
D. O. Reeson	<i>Rowley, 2nd Gent.</i>

A third meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday, November 29th, when Shakespeare's "Tempest" was read. The following were the parts :—

R. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Prospero.</i>
L. E. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Ferdinand.</i>
A. C. V. Miles	<i>Caliban, Adrian.</i>
V. F. Ealand	<i>Gonzalo, Juno.</i>
D. M. John	<i>Stephano.</i>
J. E. A. Waddington	<i>Alonso.</i>
N. M. J. Kohnstamm	<i>Ariel, Master.</i>
H. B. Thacker	<i>Antonio, Iris.</i>
J. M. E. Shepherd	<i>Trinculo, Boatswain.</i>
E. J. Longton	<i>Francisco, Ceres.</i>
D. G. Veitch	<i>Miranda.</i>
D. O. Reeson	<i>Sebastian.</i>

At the second reading of this play L. E. Tanner, Esq., V. F. Ealand and D. O. Reeson were absent, and, therefore, the parts were redistributed as follows :—

R. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Prospero.</i>
A. C. V. Miles	<i>Caliban, Adrian.</i>
D. M. John	<i>Stephano, Francisco.</i>
J. E. A. Waddington	<i>Antonio, Iris.</i>
N. M. J. Kohnstamm	<i>Gonzalo, Juno.</i>
H. B. Thacker	<i>Ferdinand, Ceres.</i>
J. M. E. Shepherd	<i>Trinculo, Boatswain, Sebastian.</i>
E. J. Longton	<i>Ariel, Master.</i>
D. G. Veitch	<i>Miranda, Alonso.</i>

The Society met again on November 19th, and read "The Good-Natured Man." The play was finished in a second reading on November 26th. The following were the parts :—

R. Tanner, Esq.	<i>Croaker.</i>
A. C. V. Miles	<i>Honeywood.</i>
V. F. Ealand	<i>Sir William Honeywood.</i>
D. M. John	<i>Miss Richland, Butler.</i>
J. E. A. Waddington	<i>Leontine.</i>
N. M. J. Kohnstamm	<i>Mrs Croaker.</i>
H. B. Thacker	<i>Lofty, Bailiff.</i>
J. M. E. Shepherd	<i>Jarvis, French Servant.</i>
E. J. Longton	<i>Garnet, Servant.</i>
D. G. Veitch	<i>Olivia.</i>
D. O. Reeson	<i>Follower, Landlady, Postboy.</i>

The air of nervousness, which pervaded the Society at the first reading, fortunately seemed to wear off, and at the last two readings people were more inclined to let themselves go, and the play went with considerable *elan*. Mr. Tanner, as usual, was admirable, and we take this opportunity of thanking him for the many pleasant evenings we have spent.

SENIORS.

GRANT'S *v.* RIGAUD'S.

This match was played Up-Fields on November 27th, and ended in an easy victory for Rigaud's by 5 goals for 0. Considering that we were without Hodgson, who would have been the mainstay of our defence, and that we only had one Third and two House-Colours, defeat carried with it no disgrace; indeed, we can be congratulated on allowing Rigaud's to score only once before the interval.

The first half was quite evenly contested, but Rigaud's seemed to make more of their openings, Waddington having plenty to do in goal, whereas the Rigaudite goal-keeper was never called upon. The first goal came about half-an-hour from the start, A. M. Cobbold getting in a good shot just under the bar. Miles, Sankey and John all got the ball down to the other end in turn, but without any result, while Waddington cleverly saved a beautiful shot from one of the opposing backs.

In the second half Grant's seemed to tire quickly and Cobbold soon scored from a scrum in front of goal. Thenceforth the game practically resolved itself into shooting practice for Rigaud's, Cobbold scoring three times more, while there must have been many more goals but for the brilliant goal-keeping of Waddington, and the sturdy defence of Smith and Spence. Miles and John made one or two ineffectual rushes, and Sankey and Gardiner might each have scored, but for the most part Grant's were kept strictly on the defensive.

Miles was the most conspicuous of the forwards, while among the defence Veitch, Waddington, Smith and Spence were prominent. The teams were:—

GRANT'S.—J. E. A. Waddington; M. G. Hewins and R. Smith; V. F. Ealand, D. G. Veitch and J. H. Spence; D. M. John, A. C. V. Miles, H. B. Thacker, G. B. Gardiner and C. M. Sankey.

RIGAUD'S.—R. R. Calkin; F. R. C. Cobbold and Q. C. D. Bovey; A. Marchetti, F. W. Pink and F. B. Bennett; F. L. Freeston, C. Kerpen, A. M. G. Cobbold, C. Hurst-Brown and N. M. Vernham.

Referee, Mr. S. H. Day.

CRITICISMS OF THE HOUSE TEAM.

A. C. V. Miles played an energetic but unavailing game ; he should remember that he ought to dodge and not run straight into the opposing back.

D. G. Veitch had his work cut out for him in opposing heavy forwards, but rose to the occasion nobly ; his passing was quite good.

H. B. Thacker played quite a fair game, but should try and make more headway and vary his passes.

J. E. A. Waddington, though not yet an experienced goal-keeper, made excellent saves on more than one occasion and cleared well.

R. Smith is rather a poor kick at present, but tackles well, and should be one of the mainstays of the House next year.

V. F. Ealand was rather slow, but kept his forward well in check and was quite sound in his passes ; he should get rid of the ball sooner.

D. M. John put in some good centres, but did not make enough headway or the best use of his pace.

G. B. Gardiner was rather disappointing after the promise he showed last year, but is quite a fair shot.

C. M. Sankey managed to force his way through several times, but was decidedly weak at centring.

M. G. Hewins was fairly sound at tackling, but his kicking was poor and he was too slow.

J. H. Spence was rather wild, but on more than one occasion saved the situation, and should be very useful to the House in the future.

JUNIORS.

1st Match.

v. COLLEGE.

In this game we had Hodgson playing, who, with the help of Veitch, found no difficulty in keeping the opposing forwards in check and they never really became dangerous, whilst our

forwards showed quite good form. They put in some good shots, which perhaps looked better than they were owing to the weakness of the opposing goal-keeper.

The game was won by 4 goals to 2.

2nd Match.
v. RIGAUD'S.

We were lucky in forcing a goal within the first few minutes, which gave us confidence, and the rest of the game was taken up with keeping out our opponents. Veitch played excellently and prevented Cobbold, their most dangerous forward, from breaking away. Our forwards were quite good at getting the ball as far as the opposite goal, but then seemed to lose their heads and either delayed too long or shot wide. The final score was 2—0.

3rd Match.
v. HOME BOARDERS.

Our Juniors were most disappointing in this game, not profiting by the experience of Seniors. At the start H.B.B. began to press hard and kept it up more or less until half time, the pressure only being relieved by individual rushes. They only managed to score once, however, Veitch unluckily heading through his own goal. After half-time our team seemed to come to themselves and had extraordinarily bad luck in not scoring. Several good shots, notably by Sankey, Gardiner and Spence, were only just saved and, if a little more energy had been shown by our forwards, the goal-keeper might have been rushed more than once. Sankey and Gardiner were good in the attack while Veitch, Smith and Spence were conspicuous in the defence. Of our opponents both the backs were good and Julian was dangerous in the forward line, while both the outsides were rather fast for our defence.

At the time of writing, despite the loss against Home Boarders, we stand quite a good chance of regaining the cup.

On the whole our Juniors were fairly satisfactory. The backs should both cultivate kicking, while the goal-keeper, of course, was handicapped by his eyesight. The halves were fair, but Longton should stick to his opposing forward more and not follow up too much. As for the forwards, they were good up to within shooting distance of the goal, but hesitated too long before shooting and did not attempt long shots, in spite of the poor goal-keepers almost invariably opposed to them.

HOUSE NOTES.

A. C. V. Miles is Head of the House for this year, with W. E. G. J. Ashmead-Bartlett and V. F. Ealand as fellow Monitors.

We chronicle with regret the departure of J. C. Hobson, R. F. Potter, B. Smith, H. W. Eyre, F. M. Fisher, E. L. Kellie, E. L. Knowles and D. H. Shurey. Hobson was elected to Christ Church; Fisher got a Triplett Exhibition and has also gone to Christ Church; Smith has gone to Pembroke College, Cambridge; the others have either gone into business or gone abroad. We wish them all success in the future.

We welcome nine new boys this term: Blundell, Brandon-Thomas, Dawson, Forster, Radford N., and Usher as boarders; Oliver, Todd and Sharpe as half-boarders.

J. M. E. Shepherd has been awarded his shooting "Pinks," on which we congratulate him.

H. B. Thacker was given House Colours at the beginning of the term, and J. Waddington and R. Smith after Seniors.

E. L. Hodgson was also given his House Colours after a successful début for the 2nd XI. He subsequently appeared for the School *v.* R.M.C. Sandhurst in which match he was so badly injured as to be unable to play in Seniors.

A. C. V. Miles has appeared spasmodically for the School, and D. G. Veitch regularly for the 2nd XI., while H. B. Thacker has also made a first appearance for the 2nd XI.

D. G. Veitch won the Smythe Cup for Wooden Racquets which was played for at the end of last term.

A. C. V. Miles, V. F. Ealand and D. M. John entered for Certificate "A," and are anxiously awaiting the result.

The Cricket Colours at the end of last term were :—

Pinks.	Pink and Whites.	Thirds.	House Colours.
R. F. Potter	B. Smith	H. B. Thacker	V. F. Ealand
D. G. Veitch			E. L. Kellie
J. C. Hobson			E. J. Longton
			G. B. Gardiner
			E. L. Hodgson
			H. Eyre

Just as we go to press we hear the joyful news that W. E. G. J. Ashmead-Bartlett has carried off the "Phillimore Translation" Prize.

OLD GRANITITES.

Mr. F. H. Coller (1876-81), Barrister-at-Law, has been appointed Chief Justice of the Island of St. Lucia.

Dr. A. Martin-Leake, V.C. (1888-91) was among the first to join the British Red Cross Society for Service in the Balkans.

Mr. O. Lewis (1901-05) has been adopted as prospective Liberal candidate for N. Dorset.

In the Army Mr. R. E. Tanner (1898-1903), of the King's Regiment, has gained his captaincy, and Mr. G. W. Hodgson (1903-07) has been appointed to the Border Regiment.

Mr. R. R. Rawson (1906-11) won the Freshmen's Heavy-weight Boxing at Cambridge.

Mr. R. R. Sedgwick (1908-09) has won the Duke of Devonshire Prize, established by the British Empire League for an essay on an Imperial Subject.

Mr. W. T. R. Rawson (1907-10) played in the Freshmen's Hockey Match at Cambridge.

BIRTHS.

On August 16th, the wife of H. V. Anthony, of a daughter.

On September 6th, the wife of G. St. B. S. Watkins, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Yglesias-Short.—On October 8th, the Rev. Frances Michael Yglesias to Alice, daughter of the late John Short.

Metcalfe-Kelly.—On December 3rd, Christopher H. F. Metcalfe to Mary Claire, daughter of Duncan Kelly.

DEATHS.

We regret to have to note the deaths of two Old Grantites—Cabel Roope, who was Up Grant's from 1868 to 1871; and Hylton Aymar Fulcher, who was a Grantite from 1878 to 1882. The latter died on September 6th.

YARD TIES.

These were not finished, as, unfortunately, they never managed to get properly started owing to regrettable slackness. There was a rumour that Miles had played John, but this we emphatically contradict. The money has not been returned but will be kept over for next term.

V. F. E.

YARD-BALL FUND.

	£	s.	d.
Balance from last term	1	4	9
Sixpences collected from the House this term ..	1	3	0
204 balls broken or skied (at 4d. each)	3	8	0
	<hr/>		
	£5	15	9
168 balls purchased (at 6d. each)	4	4	0
	<hr/>		
	£1	11	9

V. F. EALAND,
Hon. Treasurer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE GRANTITE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,

I hope you may never experience the sensations of a recluse writing about Society, and especially of a dull recluse writing about a brilliant society. I am in that position at the present moment. It is most painful, I assure you. Well, then, without more ado I will proceed.

Of Mr. Sonnenschein we could say much, but as we are still dazzled by the memory of some of his lectures at Brasenose, and have realised fully the significance of his name, we feel intensely at this point the inadequacy which is going to distinguish the rest of the letter. To pass on.

There is the sad story of Mr. J. E. Y. Radcliffe, still prolonging its miseries through heaven-knows-what edition. All the old things about his paraphernalia, gait and facial appearance. Personally we have never seen him. But we are told that this is not strange. Because he is not a good boy and therefore more often heard than seen.

Mr. F. G. Hobson, of New College, still continues his career of popularity, energy and success in all that he touches. We are sorry about the elephant touch in our last. We have seen him dance since then. It was undeserved. He is as the Cockney remarked of the bibulous baboon, "most toight and h'airy," when he dances.

Mr. A. K. Gilmour fences at the 'Varsity Club. In public he still adopts the "to be or not to be" attitude, but we understand that in the confines of Balliol this is all changed.

Of Mr. J. C. Hobson, of Christ Church, we have made the acquaintance. He is in for "Law Prelim." and talks volubly of the sad illustration of *usu capio*, where a man was caught with another man's socks, just before he had completed the necessary and uninterrupted biennial possession and was forced to restore them publicly.

Mr. G. Vanneck cuts us to the quick, whenever he meets us—with that wistful and evading look in the eyes that he never

had at Westminster. He seems happy and sad at the same time. As though he were looking for something and could not find it. What is it? Is it a friend? We should like to help him, if we could.

Mr. Fisher, of Christ Church, is of course occupied like his ancestors on the river. But we understand that he has broken the Thames fishing records, because he has managed to catch quite a number of crabs as far up as the Christ Church barge. He keeps several of them in his rooms.

This is the whole tale, and we must stop, because it has been rather wearying. We always feel that a letter to the GRANTITE stands to the writer of it much in the same respect as a "haggis" does to a sheep. Both require a lot of "guts."

Meanwhile we wish you good-bye with all good luck for the various events that concern the House this year.

Yours, etc.,

OXONIENSIS.

THE CAMBRIDGE LETTER.

To the Editor of THE GRANTITE REVIEW.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

As we take our pen in hand to indite our first 'Varsity letter to the GRANTITE we are overwhelmed with those feelings which every other 'Varsity correspondent has been seized with in your columns for generations past, and for that reason we forbear to describe them, as they must be familiar. Suffice it to say, Sir, that we have them.

We must first of all announce that Mr. D. S. Robertson has been appointed to a Lectureship in Classics at Trinity; many are those who are both wiser and happier after his learned dissertations on Pindar and Terence.

Mr. E. D. Adrian astounds us all by his unlimited capacity for work; he has just been bracketed for the Coutts-Trotter Studentship; and yet his eye has more of that "dull, boiled

appearance," ascribed by Dickens to men of learning : mayhap his medical training has taught him to prevent it. He is president of the Trinity Medical Club, a gruesome enough organisation, we know, sir.

Mr. H. F. R. Rawson, owing to an unfortunate mishap to his beetle-crusher, took a fortnight's " *exeat* " in mid-term and will accordingly be in residence until nearly Christmas.

Mr. R. R. Rawson not only won the Heavy-weight Freshmen's Boxing Competition out of an entry of no less than two, but has written sundry articles for the " Boy Scout " and such-like, which teem with words and references uncomprehensible to the laity. He always seems to be off to dances at Bedford, but must not be asked about them, please, as it makes him bashful. See our next issue. His favourite sport has been bicycle-polo, which he played each day until stopped, and in which he destroyed his own bicycle, his brother's and all but himself.

Mr. W. T. R. Rawson plays Hockey (goal), does a modicum of work, and goes to the Musical Club on Saturdays. Once he was seen in R. R. R.'s company ; it is commonly reported unto this day.

Mr. G. L. Brown does not supply us with much copy this term ; we fancy he must be working. Mr. F. R. J. Tomlinson with even less, the last supposition being untenable in his case ; the car, however, sometimes works.

Mr. C. V. Miles is a prominent figure on the Soccer-field and Bridge-table of Pembroke ; Billiards and History claim some small percentage of his time. His motor-cycle is not in residence this term.

Mr. E. L. Hawke sits on the hub of the musical world ; his rooms are sanctuary for those who are precluded by regulations from music-making before 2 p.m. and after 10 p.m. in College. There is always Harmony there ; usually Champagne, Cheroots, and Cherry Whiskey as well. He golfs, billiards and chesses.

Mr. B. Smith has not as yet burst into flame, but will do so in time. Mr. H. B. Crowe has already shed glory upon the revival of " Water " at Westminster by having been tried for the Trial VIII.'s ; he is about to wrestle with his " Little-Go."

We miss Mr. W. B. Ruegg this term. He is not in residence owing to an unfortunate illness.

And now, Sir, let us have done ; it remains, indeed, to convey our best wishes for success to Grant's in Seniors, Juniors, etc., etc., and to such Grantites as may be up for " Little-Go " and to subscribe ourselves,

Yours most faithfully,

E. TRIN. COLL. CAMB.

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.

The Annual Subscription is 2s. post free, and all Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor.

Back numbers may be had from the Editor, price 6d.

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

Floreat.

