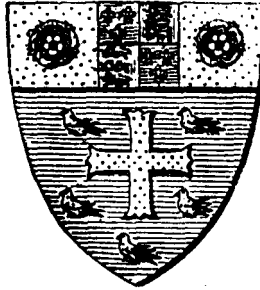


## The

Grantite



Review.

Nascitur exiguus

acquirit eundo.

vires

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 VOL. XIV. No. 2. LENT TERM, 1931. Price 1s. 3d.
 

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## EDITORIAL.

THE Lent Term is not a very inspiring one. 'Flu has made this term even less so than usual. But nevertheless the House has reason to congratulate itself; for once more the Seniors' Shield hangs in its rightful position in Hall; and our latest news shows that we share the Long Distance Challenge Cup with Home Boarders. Let us hope that, when the summer sun effectually destroys the ravages of 'flu, we may be still more generally successful.

A combination of 'flu and snow seems to have somewhat cooled the literary inspiration of the House; and it is with some trepidation that we present this number to our readers. We hope however that the next number will, not only be of higher literary merit, but also be filled with more good news to culminate the success of the year.

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 HOUSE NOTES.

THERE left us last term: O. M. Wilkinson and T. H. A. Biggs (half-boarders).

This term we welcome E. O. Watson and A. N. Winckworth (boarders) and P. C. Kavanagh and A. J. Glyn.

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We won both the Senior Football Shield and the Juniors' Cup.

The Football League Cup we retained by the skin of our teeth.

Munro and Moon are to be congratulated on their Pinks, and Turner and Harrop on their Thirds and Walker on his House Colours.

E. H. G. Lonsdale is an Under Officer. A. R. Edey is a Lance-Sergeant. B. N. Gedye and E. P. F. Bennett are Lance-Corporals.

J. F. Turner won the Ping Pong Ties in the Play Term.

E. H. G. Lonsdale and J. F. Turner won the Fives Ties.

The Yard Ties were unavoidably abandoned.

We congratulate N. C. Masterman on an Exhibition to Christ's, Cambridge and E. H. G. Lonsdale on one to St. Catharine's, Cambridge.

#### FOOTBALL SCHOOL COLOURS.

<i>Pinks.</i>	<i>Pink and Whites.</i>	<i>Thirds.</i>
E. H. G. Lonsdale	J. B. Latey	J. Harrop
P. N. Labertouche		J. F. Turner.
I. K. Munro		
J. R. Moon		

#### *Colts Caps.*

R. W. Edgar  
E. A. Bompas

#### THE SPORTS.

In the long distance we tied for the Inter-House Cup with H.B.B. The first three Grantites home were H. T. James 5th, J. F. Turner 6th, P. N. Labertouche 9th.

After the race H. T. James was awarded Athletic House Colours.

On Monday, the 16th, Edgar won the Junior Mile in 5 mins.  $47\frac{3}{8}$  secs.

On the Tuesday

Edey got into the final of the open  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile.

Labertouche got into the final of the open low hurdles.

Strong got into the final of the open long jump.

Edgar got into the final of the under  $16\frac{1}{2}$  mile.

Edgar and Mills got into the final of the under  $16\frac{1}{4}$  mile.

Mills and Wright got into the final of the under 16 long jump.

Kavanagh got into the final of the under  $14\frac{1}{2}\frac{1}{4}$  mile.

Preston won the high jump under  $14\frac{1}{2}$  at 4 feet 4ins.

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### THE PLAY SUPPER.

It was a great pleasure for everyone to see Hall once more bedecked in paper chains, with many coloured balloons shining on the walls, and with crackers and delicacies of every kind on the table.

It would perhaps be unsuitable in so edifying a paper as the GRANTITE to give a detailed description of the menu, but suffice it to say that Miss Tice defeated all her own previous records.

When all had eaten more than enough; when all the crackers had been pulled; and when all the various missiles and streamers had been hurled across the tables; silence having been obtained, Mr. Willett arose and proposed the health of the King. Lonsdale then as Head of House proposed the health of Mr. Willett saying how glad everyone was that he was well again. He then gave an account of the activities of the House, saying that though we had suffered disappointments in the past, there had always been a high standard of keenness, and he concluded by saying that he thought he saw signs for optimism in the future. Mr. Willett in replying declared that he was not going to make a speech. He made some amusing and characteristic remarks however, and was generous in his compliments. He then proposed the health of the monitors, after which Lonsdale proposed the health of the

Old Grantites. Mr. Bompas made an amusing speech in reply alluding to the fine long connection of his own family with the House.

The entertainment was started by the three junior monitors singing Tom Pearce's Grey Mare. Eerie effects were produced by plunging the room in darkness, by whistles and rattles and the tuneful harmonies of one of the monitors.

The new boys then gave their entertainment. There was double the usual number, as a year had elapsed without a Play Supper and so most of the performances were duets. The two most successful were those of C. Lonsdale and Bompas singing "On Ilkley mor baht 'at" and Notcutt and Mills singing "Camperdown Races." All the songs however were a great success, the House exercising its lungs to great effect in the choruses. James's pathetic rendering of "The Four Friends" was the greatest success among the recitations.

The best entertainment, however, undoubtedly came from the Old Grantites. J. R. Brandon Thomas was encored again and again. His dumb show rendering of a public speaker in Whitechapel, his definitely not dumb rendering of a sergeant giving arms drill, and his realistic imitation of Past Masters at Westminster—all delighted his audience. N. P. Andrews also scored a great success with a song with the infectious chorus "Hulla baloo balay." He then tried to sing "Invictus" but the pianist effectively dealt with his "unconquerable soul." Perhaps the most popular song of the evening was a duet between the Old Grantites called "The Bold Gendarmes."

The evening closed with a unison singing of "John Peel" followed by "Auld Lang Syne."

We must thank Mr. Willett and Miss Tice for a very jolly evening.

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#### O.T.C.

AFTER some strenuous training, in which we were always weak on our arms drill, we entered for the Corps Competition. We were the fourth Squad to be called out. After a short inspection, in which we dropped several points, we went on to the drill, at which we were kept for about ten

minutes. Grant's were second to Rigaud's; but we were top in the drill. If our arms drill and turn-out are a little better we may win next year.

The Squad was: E. H. G. Lonsdale, Squad Commander; P. N. Labertouche, Squad Sergeant; and in the ranks, A. R. Edey, J. G. Frampton, I. K. Munro, J. R. Moon, J. B. Latey, B. N. Gedye, E. P. F. Bennett, R. W. Edgar, J. F. Turner, A. B. Sutton, J. Harrop, I. P. G. Walker.

E. H. G. L.

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### PHYSICAL TRAINING.

INFLUENZA first laid low the Commander, and then, before the Competition, one by one, the members of the House P.T. Squad fell like ninepins.

However, with some eleventh hour inclusions, Grant's were able to put forward twelve representatives with clean shirts and well-whitened shoes; and in coming out third they may consider that they did quite well.

It is a hopeful sign for the future that many of the Junior members of the Squad maintained a high standard of keenness and a natural ability in doing the required exercises. We may therefore hope that the Cup will soon return again to Grant's.

N. C. M.

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### THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE Literary Society, which had been in abeyance since 1926, was revived last term after the exeat. Only three meetings were possible, of which the first was occupied in necessary preliminaries, but on November 19th and December 3rd a very successful reading of Sheridan's "The Rivals" was carried out. Considering that everybody was new to such form of entertainment there was, on the whole, very little hesitation and self-consciousness. This was chiefly, no doubt, due to Mr. Tanner, who, very kindly consenting to

take a part, put everyone at their ease by a masterly reading of Sir Anthony Absolute. The parts were allotted as follows:

Sir Anthony Absolute	...	L. E. TANNER, Esq.
Captain Absolute	...	J. S. BROWN
Faulkland	...	P. N. LABERTOUCHE
Acres	...	B. N. GEDYE
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	...	J. B. LATEY
Fag	...	N. C. MASTERMAN
David	...	A. B. SUTTON
Mrs. Malaprop	...	P. R. PAIN (R. I. DAVISON)
Lydia Languish	...	J. E. MANBY
Julia Melville	...	H. T. JAMES
Lucy	...	R. I. DAVISON

Signal successes were scored by Gedye, who read the part of the alternately bullying and cringing Acres to great effect; Davison, who, after an excellent presentation of Lucy, the maid, was called upon to read Mrs. Malaprop, owing to Pain's sudden indisposition, and came through with flying colours; and James, though here the exigencies of nature portrayed Julia as a powerful contralto.

But the true triumph was Sutton's. He contrived to make absolutely the most of the small but important part of the whining servant David, and one scene between him and Mr. Tanner quite brought the house down.

Mr. Tanner afterwards paid the Society the greatest possible compliment by remarking that it was the best reading in which he had ever shared up Grant's. We are very grateful to Mr. Willett for his interest in the Society and presence at the readings.

The Literary Society met again on Wednesday, January 28th, when parts were settled for Bernard Shaw's "Cæsar and Cleopatra."

This play was accordingly begun on February 4th and finished at its second reading on February 18th, after an unavoidable hiatus on February 11th. The readings were in every way successful, if anything the first more than the second. Mr. Tanner was admirable as Cæsar, especially at the beginning, but Davison really carried off the honours. His reading of Cleopatra was just right. He had obviously prepared it, and consequently was neither too insipid nor too hysterical. As practically all the other parts are very small it is hard to remember if anyone was noticeably good; Pain was clever as the young king Ptolemy, and Gedye was effective as Ftatateeta, though this performance scarcely came up to

his Acres. Labertouche hit off Apollodorus very well indeed and James conveyed a sense of real respectability as Britannus. The play throughout was well appreciated and contrasted well with the quite different style and period of the "Rivals." It will be interesting to see how the Society will fare when it attacks Shakespeare. The parts were allotted as follows:

Cæsar	...	...	L. E. TANNER, ESQ.
Rufio, and Nubian Sentinel	...	...	J. S. BROWN
Lucius Septimius, and Musician	...	...	J. B. LATEY
Belzanor	...	...	A. B. SUTTON
Bel Affris	...	...	J. E. MANBY
Britannus	...	...	H. T. JAMES
Ptolemy, Pothinus, Boatman, Iras	...	...	P. R. PAIN
Theodotus, a Persian, Charmian	...	...	N. C. MASTERMAN
Apollodorus, and Achillas	...	...	P. N. LABERTOUCHE
Centurion, and Major-Domo	...	...	E. H. G. LONSDALE
Cleopatra	...	...	R. I. DAVISON
Ftataeteeta	...	...	B. N. GEDYE

## RICHARD II.

L. E. TANNER, ESQ.	...	Richard II.
A. T. WILLETT, ESQ.	...	Edmund Langley, Duke of York
E. H. G. LONSDALE	...	Bushy and Lord Marshall
N. C. MASTERMAN	...	Henry, Duke of Bolingbroke
J. S. BROWN	...	Lord Fitzwater
P. N. LABERTOUCHE	...	Thomas Mowbray, Earl of Salisbury, and Abbot of Westminster
B. N. GEDYE	...	John of Gaunt, Duke of Surrey, and a Groom
P. R. PAIN	...	Earl of Northumberland, Lord Berkeley, and a Keeper
J. E. MANBY	...	Lord Roso, Sir Stephen Scroop, and a Lady
I. K. MUNRO	...	Henry Percy
A. B. DE S. SUTTON	...	Bagot, Welsh Captain, Gardener and Sir Pierce of Exton
J. B. LATEY	...	Duke of Aumerle and Lord Willoughby
H. T. JAMES	...	Bishop of Carlisle, and Green
R. I. DAVISON	...	Queen to King Richard, Duchess of York, and Duchess of Gloucester

Our first two plays had been comedies, and so it was with considerable foreboding that we at length decided to read a Shakespearian tragedy. Our anxieties were increased when J. S. Brown went out of school with influenza and a long standing musical engagement prevented Gedye from attending the second reading. Finally on the same Wednesday Mr. Willett caught a bad cold and had to drop out also, after having given a very sympathetic reading of the tactful Duke of York.

In spite of these calamities, however, our reading of "Richard II." can be claimed to have been a definite success. Though one never feels that justice has been done to Shakespeare, yet his plays are so great that they always give opportunities for lively reading.

Mr. Tanner gave Richard all his emotional grandeur, showing at the same time his pitiable inability to deal with any emergencies. These qualities were best brought out where Pain, as a mercilessly hard and unimaginative Northumberland, taunted the deposed king. Gedye, as John of Gaunt, nobly recited his dying speech on England without being too oratorical or too commonplace. Indeed the Lords of England were happily cast; and Labertouche as Mowbray put plenty of feeling into his invective against the more staid Bolingbroke; while Latey gave us a thoroughly virile Aumerle. "High marks of honour in thee have I seen," was Bolingbroke's last remark to the Bishop of Carlisle, and no one could doubt the upright integrity of James's worthy bishop.

Davison is happier reading the part of a skittish girl like Shaw's Cleopatra rather than a pleading duchess or a broken hearted queen. He realised his weakness, however, and did not attempt to put on a ranting passion; indeed he often brought out lines of pathos that might have escaped a more theatrical rendering.

A contrast to the nobility was made by giving to those of lower rank, country accents—some a strange mixture of many dialects. A dialogue between the Gardener (Sutton) and a Servant (Latey) was very effective in dialect, contrasting well with the ladylike queen who appeared in the same scene.

Altogether the reading was a great success. It warrants us to feel very optimistic for the next time we try a Shakespeare; when winter and influenza have departed, so that we will be undisturbed by their ravages.

Once again we thank Mr. Willett for putting his drawing-room at the disposal of the Society, and for the refreshments after the readings.

N. C. M.

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## MUSIC.

LAST term a House Musical Society was started which has now about twenty members. The object was to form a nucleus for the House Choir and to help them gain proficiency



in unison singing. Two performances have now been given at informal concerts, conducted by B. N. Gedye. In practice Mr. Lofthouse has occasionally come and given valuable and much-appreciated help.

The first appearance was at the Informal Concert last December, when a Vaughan-Williams arrangement of the "Wassail Song" was performed. It was well received, but it was not good. Everybody sang too loudly and they did not watch the beat carefully. But it went with a lilt and altogether was not bad for a first appearance.

On March 9th the Society appeared once more at an Informal, this time with a folk-song "Dashing away with the Smoothing Iron" arranged by Cecil Sharp. The performance was much better than their previous one. They are now really a choir. But they still have some very important points to learn. First and foremost they must learn to look at and follow the beat. Because they did not do this the *rallentando* at the end was spoilt. They should, too, try to use their copies as little as possible. They must also learn to sing more together; to accomplish this they should realise that effect must be collective and not individual. This point was especially noticeable in the first verse, which was not up to the standard of the rest of the song. Words, however, were good and could be clearly heard all over the hall.

The arrangement of the piece proved very effective. The song is one which can easily become monotonous. The words themselves afforded very little help to the choir. Only by the use of modulations in tone, time and volume can monotony be avoided. These Gedye used to the utmost effect. The short solos were delightful and the *crescendos* as more and more voices joined in were at times almost thrilling.

The soloists were good. A. B. Sutton perhaps sang slightly too loudly all through. When N. C. Masterman joined in for a short duet, the tone was very pleasant. R. I. Davison and A. R. Edey sang their solos well.

The *accelerando* of the last verse was probably the most effective thing in the whole concert and had the *rallentando* which followed been as successful, the effect of the song would have been very nearly perfect. As it was it was a very fine effort and the singing far exceeded all promise. The result bodes well for the House Choir next term.

Daisley at the piano was really very good and is to be congratulated on his playing and on his great improvement of late.

Gedye conducted very well indeed. Particularly noticeable was the way he brought the choir in after a solo. His time seemed just right. But there are still several points he must improve. He must learn to get a stronger down beat when beating two in a bar and to use his left hand more; when beating to a “*ff*” movement his action was perhaps too sweeping. In practice too he has been very successful. Starting last term he has turned a raw rabble into an orderly choir who know what they are doing and what unison singing means. But he could not have accomplished nearly as much as he has, had it not been for the keenness and co-operation of every member of the Society. It is a pleasure to see the growing popularity of music in the House. It will be of great assistance in next term’s efforts to regain the Music Cup.

B. N. G.

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### THE WATER.

AT the beginning of the Play Term, Grant’s could not benefit by the new material which is now fortunately forthcoming. They found themselves with the Rouse Ball Races looming ahead with nothing except three men and a cox. Even in that black era, the flag was kept flying—just. The cox was sent to the bows and became an oarsman; the House was dragged with the finest of nets and a tiny man was found who completed the crew by sitting in the coxswain’s seat. This crew practised and for a few days was seized with a depression, deep even for oarsmen and, hope failing, they came off the river. But wiser counsels prevailed; practice was resumed; progress was made, and the crew duly appeared at the stake boat on October 21st.

### THE ROUSE BALL CUP.

The race was rowed downstream from the Mile Post to the University Boat Race Stone. Grant’s had the Surrey station, Ashburnham the centre and College the Middlesex. None of the three crews made a very good start and at the end of the first minute were nearly level. College, who had two pinks rowing, got going well at the Football Ground. At Beverley, College were about 2 lengths ahead of Ashburnham

and Grant's about 4 lengths behind them. College eventually won by this distance in 5 minutes 12 seconds.

In the previous heat, Home Boarders had defeated Busby's and Rigaud's by 4 lengths in 5 minutes dead.

#### THE TOWN BOYS' RUDDER.

On Saturday, October 25th, Grant's (Surrey) raced against Busby's (Middlesex) in Heat B. Grant's did well in this race against a heavier and more experienced crew. Busby's started very steadily and were remarkably steady forward on their stretchers throughout the whole race. Grant's got away as fast as their opponents and hung on well. But they had not enough weight and length to keep abreast, and along the Fence Busby's began to forge ahead and steadily increasing their lead won by  $4\frac{1}{2}$  lengths in 5 minutes 1 second, a good time. The conditions were better than in the previous race, the stream running well and the water being quite smooth.

It was something that Grant's should be represented by a crew. And although their best friends could not call it a good one, it was a crew that did try their utmost.

Now that fresh watermen are coming down to Water all that Grant's have to do is to inherit the spirit of their predecessors and to practise hard, and before long may again be shouting in a Water Cup.

In conclusion we must offer our sincere thanks to Mr. D. K. C. O'Malley, who coached us at the beginning of practice, and to Mr. A. F. Binney, who helped us in the last week of practice after Mr. O'Malley had returned to Oxford.

#### CRITICISMS OF THE CREW.

**F. V. A. Rivaz** (*Bow*). He did what he could, although badly handicapped by his light weight, and showed much improvement during practice. His chief fault was a crooked swing.

**W. H. C. Cleveland-Stevens** (2). He is a beginner who shows promise. He is beginning to swing, but he needs to be cleverer with his blade in the water and to be quicker with his leg-drive off the stretcher.

**B. E. Strong** (3). He rowed hard, the most important thing that any oarsman can learn. But he had not the neat-

ness of stroke. In fact he was rather like a wild man of the woods and looked quite dangerous.

**B. N. Gedye** (*Stroke*). He rowed well in both races. His style compared very favourably, not merely with his own crew but with his competitors. He rowed hard himself and led the inexperienced men behind him with good judgment.

**S. J. de L. Longsdon** (*Cox*). He steered excellent courses in both races, a creditable performance in view of the uneven distribution of weight in the bows. He knows, too, how to encourage his crew. A. H. F.

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### JUNIORS.

WE recovered the Juniors Football Cup last term after a lapse of six years. Drawing a bye in the preliminary round we had to meet Busby's, who had previously beaten Ashburnham, in the semi-final. This game was played at Morden on November 18th, Grant's winning by 4 goals to 1. For the whole of the first half the result hung in the balance and half-time came with no score. We had had most of the play but our shooting was lamentably weak, and it was not till well through the second half that we established a definite superiority. Then for some reason the Busby's defence cracked, the first XI. goal-keeper made some weird errors of judgment, and we scored four times quite quickly, through Turner (2), Nicholson, and Munro. Hebblethwaite scored for Busby's.

The outstanding players were Harrop and Munro for Grant's, and Hebblethwaite for Busby's; it was fortunate that we were able to take advantage of the mistakes of the Busby's defence, which failed to play up to its well-deserved reputation. Our half line wavered at times and did not give any signs of the magnificent display it was to give in the final, but Harrop at back was quite infallible; he has now established himself as a very safe back indeed, but it was in this game that he first showed clearly the enormous improvement he has made since last year.

The Grant's team was as follows: P. H. G. Wright; J. Harrop, A. B. Sutton; D. O. Nares, R. W. Edgar, E. F. P. Bennett; R. I. Davison, I. K. Munro, E. A. Bompas, R. G. Nicholson, J. F. Turner.

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The final was played up fields on Tuesday, December 2nd, resulting in a draw, 4—4. Home Boarders started as favourites, and it was realised that Byers, at inside-right, would be a perpetual menace. Fortunately for us Munro rose to the occasion, too, and proved as much a thorn in the side of the Home Boarders as Byers was in ours; he played magnificently right through the game and in addition to being the mainstay of the attack often rendered the defence excellent service by dropping right back. We led nearly the whole game and the score was 3—0 at half-time. Afterwards, however, Home Boarders rallied magnificently, crept up to 2—3, and then, after Munro had put us further ahead, to 3—4 and finally to 4—4. The score just about represented the run of the play, for Home Boarders held the advantage throughout the second half as much as we had through the first. Their outstanding players were Byers, who played superbly, and was several times unlucky not to score when well placed, and Abrahams, in goal, who gave a simply inspired display. Several of his saves came within the range of the incredible and time and again when charged by our forwards he came out with the ball in his possession. One could hardly hope to see a finer display by an under 16 goal-keeper. Our failure to hold our lead was mainly due to faulty combination by the backs, who kept on finding themselves both too far up field and unable to support each other. None the less Harrop played well individually and Mills justified his inclusion in the team instead of Sutton.

The Grant's halves all played excellently, particularly Edgar, who worked tirelessly and scored an astonishing goal from miles away; Nares, too, worked hard, but Bennett did not quite reproduce his best form.

The game was fast throughout and never dull to watch.

The Teams were :

*Grant's*—P. H. G. Wright; J. Harrop, R. M. Mills; D. O. Nares, R. W. Edgar, E. F. P. Bennett; R. I. Davison, I. K. Munro, E. A. Bompas, R. G. Nicholson, J. F. Turner.

*Home Boarders*—C. M. Abrahams; G. N. L. Godber, J. R. Quartier; J. R. Squire, W. H. Studt, D. E. Samuel; D. A. Holland, C. F. Byers, F. E. Studt, P. A. Stuttard, N. R. Hobbs.

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This game was replayed up fields on Monday, December 15th, and ended in a victory for Grant's by 4 goals to 3. It was even more exciting than the first game, whilst the actual finish was straight out of a public-school story, so to speak. With two minutes to go Byers broke right away in what was obviously a despairing effort. He beat three defenders and was at the edge of the penalty area with only Wright to beat when Nares appeared from nowhere, flung himself at the ball, just prevented Byers shooting accurately and the game was saved.

Again we led most of the time and again Home Boarders made a desperate rally but this time we held on to our 4—2 lead at half-time better than we had our 3—0 in the first game. The backs profited by their experience and played better together and Talfourd Jones at left back was a definite improvement on Mills. Our halves this time surpassed themselves. Edgar, who was not really fit, played heroically and was the mainstay of the defence, whilst Bennett in the last ten minutes, with more reserve strength than either Edgar or Nares, worked like a trojan and was always to be found where most wanted. The real factor in our victory, however, was moving Turner over to partner Munro on the right. It left us with a weak left wing but the concentration of strength proved effective, and Quartier, the diminutive Home Boarders left-back, although again playing a sterling game, found the added weight and speed too much for him as the game progressed. Munro again played well and held the forward line together excellently.

For Home Boarders Abrahams and Byers were again outstanding. Although Abrahams did not produce any really melodramatic saves, as he had in the first game, he was very sound and could not be blamed for any of our goals. Byers was very fast and very clever but was better marked than before and consequently had fewer chances. The teams were the same, with the exception of Talfourd-Jones, who played left-back for Grant's instead of Mills, and proved the best of the three left-backs whom we had tried. J. S. B.

#### JUNIORS' CRITICISMS.

**I. K. Munro.** He captained his side well. But was rather badly backed up and consequently it looked as though he played worse than he actually did. His passes to the wings were often magnificent. At times he kept the ball too long but this was to be expected.

**E. F. P. Bennett.** Unfortunately he was not quite on his game for the first round; but he made up for this in the final. His kicking is sound, but there are times when he just fails to bring off his tackles. With a little more speed he will be really good.

**J. F. Turner.** I do not think it is too much to say that without him we would not have won Juniors. His centering was excellent; he kicks with great accuracy. When he gets a bit heavier he will be a very good player.

**R. W. Edgar.** His tackling and energy saved many a grim situation. He is still rather slow and his kick is weak at times; but he often showed us that he could kick very hard. He should try to pass more accurately, and more to the wings.

**J. Harrop.** He has improved immensely. He tackles well and almost always passes well. His tackling in desperate situations was magnificent. In all three Juniors matches his play was outstanding. His change of partners fortunately did not affect him at all.

**R. G. Nicholson.** He played very well in all the matches. His passing to his wing was good. He is very tricky. But he must learn to go harder into his man, and follow up closer on to the goal in attack; and also that when he is hard-pressed he can often pass back to a half-back.

**D. O. Nares.** A steady half who should do well in time. At present he hangs too far back and is apt to run away from the man he is going to tackle. Nor does he go hard enough when he does go in.

**E. A. Bompas.** A plucky little player who is very much handicapped by his size. He is never particularly noticed for having done something good, but nevertheless he does a lot of excellent work. He should hang more up the field and use his left foot more.

**P. H. G. Wright.** At the moment he is the only goalkeeper in the house. His punting is very poor; and he should run out to attack the opposing forwards, when the backs are beaten, a lot more than he does. And he should clear the ball at once, not attempting to make a better opening if he is pressed in front of goal.

**R. I. Davison.** He is unfortunately not a born footballer, but he tries hard. Among other things he should practise

fast dribbling, centering in the air, and first time centering from a long pass.

**P. Talfourd-Jones.** Most unfortunately he broke his leg in the summer and only began playing football after Juniors had started. Consequently he was very slow, hung back too much, and dribbled before clearing. But he will be a good player if he gets over these faults.

**R. M. Mills**  
**A. B. Sutton** } Also played.

E. H. G. L.

### FIRST ROUND OF SENIORS.

#### GRANT'S v. RIGAUD'S.

PLAYED at Morden on the 2nd XI. ground on Tuesday, February 17th, Grant's eventually winning by 5 goals to 1. The ground was quite unplayable after several rapid changes in the weather conditions, and it was hardly to be expected that the play would reach a very high standard. As a matter of fact it was a very evenly contested game, and both sides are to be congratulated on going all out so successfully, even to the end of an extra 20 minutes under such terribly heavy conditions.

Grant's won the toss and defended the pavilion end, which was apparently a little more water-logged, if anything, than the other. The game started quite sensationally, for a venomous onslaught took the Grant's defence so completely by surprise that they only got the ball away after seeing it roll gently half the length of the goal-line. When after about three minutes they woke up, the play was carried to the other end, but Frampton shot into the side of the net and Nicholson and Turner shot wide. None the less, except for the first attack by Rigaud's, Grant's were considerably more in the picture than their opponents. Several times Latey or Munro set the other forwards going but unfortunately everyone suffered from an inability to shoot—more noticeably a desire to shoot into the side of the net. Nicholson, Frampton, and Munro all finished off good efforts by doing this, and another chance was spoilt, through Nicholson being given offside after taking a corner. Still the Rigaud's backs were wavering under the heavy pressure, and it only needed one really good shot to push our advantage home. Just as we were all waiting for this Byrne, picking up an excellent pass



from Bingham, beat two Grant's defenders and put a beautiful shot into the corner of the net. This goal wasn't anybody's fault obviously; it just happened; moreover Moon and Harrop had been playing particularly well. Rather surprised, though not seriously daunted, Grant's returned to the attack, proceeding now to have the most amazingly bad luck in front of goal. Thomson saved several shots well but twice or more he was caught out of his goal. Once Frampton hit the underneath of the crossbar, but the ball, dropping dead straight down, was kicked away, and another time Munro shot just wide.

Towards half-time Rigaud's had more of the game, and Byrne lost an excellent chance of increasing their lead when he shot feet over the bar with only Wright to beat. Moon and Harrop, well as Byrne was playing, were usually equal to the occasion, however, and half-time came with the score, Grant's, 0; Rigaud's, 1.

At the start of the second half Rigaud's had far more of the game, and for ten minutes or so heavy pressure was kept upon the Grant's goal. The Rigaud's forwards proved just as unreliable, when it came to shooting, as ours had—though Byrne and Macfarlane always looked dangerous—and the Grant's defence held out; somebody always seemed to be on the spot even if that "somebody" was not always quite in his orthodox place, and practically half the second half had gone before the game showed signs of becoming anything more than a prolonged struggle between the Grant's penalty area and the half-way line. At last our forwards broke away—much as Rigaud's had done when Byrne scored—and from about the third spasmodic attack came the equalising goal. Both the Rigaud's backs missed the ball, and Munro, from a good pass by Walker, was able calmly to place his shot well out of Thomson's reach. After this the play grew more and more hectic and swung rapidly from end to end; neither side looked like scoring a winning goal—for mostly the backs were too good for the forwards—but as the game progressed each goal had more and more narrow escapes. Thomson once emerged with the ball after a long rest underneath some six other players and another time judged a long shot from the wing beautifully. At the other end Wright was called upon at least three times in rapid succession. When full time came with the score still 1-1 Mr. Taylor at once ordered extra time to be played, and so the tortures of the two teams continued for another 20 minutes.

Suddenly, after about six minutes of extra time, an astonishing change came over the game. Both defences had been having rather a bad time, when, for no apparent reason, the Grant's forwards shot four goals. One weak spot in the Rigaud's defence had been gradually getting weaker, and from one of its miskicks in front of goal Walker scored with a good shot. Incidentally, excellent play on the left by Labertouche led up to this goal. Munro followed this up with a third and Walker with a fourth. The remarkable thing was that Rigaud's didn't appear to have cracked, indeed one would have thought that the advantage in weight and age, which they undoubtedly possessed, would have begun to tell. At any rate it didn't.

After the cross-over Grant's scored one more goal—possibly the best of the lot, Walker heading in a superb centre by Munro, but for the last five minutes Rigaud's pulled themselves together and staved off all further attacks. The final score was : Grant's, 5 ; Rigaud's, 1.

The win on the whole was fairly well deserved—though Rigaud's held the lead till quite late in the second half. Why Grant's scored four goals in extra time is most mysterious—except that the forwards shot a bit better. Byrne played magnificently for Rigaud's, in fact, he was easily the best player on the field, whilst Bingham and Cresswell both worked hard. Thomson gave a masterly exhibition in goal. He seems to find it easier to clear if he has first dived under a crowd of players ; he did this several times to great effect. For Grant's, Moon, Harrop and Munro were outstanding, and Latey and Walker improved greatly as the game went on ; Labertouche saved many grim situations, and, in fact, nobody played really badly. We had exceedingly bad luck in being without E. H. G. Lonsdale.

The Teams were :

*Grant's*—P. H. G. Wright ; J. R. Moon, J. Harrop ; D. O. Nares, J. B. Latey, P. N. Labertouche ; J. F. Turner, I. K. Munro, J. G. Frampton, I. P. G. Walker, R. G. Nicholson.

*Rigaud's*—G. W. Thomson ; J. W. Triggs, G. E. Baker-Cresswell ; M. V. Hunter, L. P. B. Bingham, P. M. Sutton ; M. K. Macfarlane, R. H. Angelo, J. Bradbury, J. G. Byrne (Capt.), J. W. Fitzsimons. *Referee*—C. H. Taylor, Esq.

J. S. B.

## SEMI-FINAL OF SENIORS.

## GRANT'S v. HOME BOARDERS.

PLAYED on the second XI. ground at Morden on Thursday, February 19th, Grant's winning by two goals to one.

Whereas watery mud had been the keynote of the game against Rigaud's, sticky mud, rather like plasticine, played a great part in this. Consequently the game throughout was very slow and heavy and neither side did itself justice. The conditions in front of the goals were appalling, and nearly all of the ten forwards in turn got stuck when just about to shoot.

Grant's won the toss and defended the Pavilion end. They attacked at once, forcing several corners, and for the first ten minutes or so penned Home Boarders in their own penalty area. Sterling defensive work and bad shooting, however, foiled us of any score, though it certainly looked as if we were to have matters much our own way. But this impression proved quite wrong as the game went on, and for the rest of the first half, and, indeed, for all the second, Home Boarders kept up more or less continual pressure.

Three times the Grant's goal had phenomenal escapes. Once Wright was beaten and Byers was left practically on the goal line with the ball at his feet. The ground, fortunately, came to our rescue and the ball travelled so slowly that Labertouche was able to get back and kick it away before it actually crossed the line! On several other occasions desperate efforts just got the ball away in time; Moon was a little more uncertain in his kicking than on Tuesday and Harrop seemed sadly bothered by Byers and G. D. Milne, who throughout the game formed a really effective right wing.

It must not be thought, though, that Home Boarders had quite all the play; from one of our attacks (it is true they were not frequent) Munro scored a goal, Abrahams just previously having saved a somewhat similar shot. None the less one did feel that we hardly deserved the lead. Half-time came shortly after.

In the second half there was only one side in the picture. Attack after attack was directed at the Grant's goal and but for magnificent defensive work by Labertouche, and, to a lesser degree, by Harrop and Moon, their score would have rapidly mounted. The Grant's forwards seldom got away,

and even when they did they found more trouble than they ought to have done in getting anywhere near the Home Boarders' goal. Still no doubt the terribly sticky ground afforded them plenty of material for excuses.

When Home Boarders were not pressing the play was always in mid-field, and much aimless kicking was indulged in. The game was consequently much duller, and, apparently, much less desperate than that against Rigaud's. However it amply made up for its general lack of incident by a truly thrilling finish.

Ten minutes from the end the score was still one-love in Grant's favour, but it looked as if our defence simply *must* crack under the terrific pressure that was being piled on it. Each run by G. D. Milne on the right or Studt in the middle got nearer and nearer its object, until at last their efforts were rewarded. Whitney-Smith got away on the left, sent over a perfect centre, and Wright could do no more than push it down on to G. D. Milne's foot. This made the score one all, and the Grant's defence was obviously far from happy when faced with the thought of another extra time. A desperate effort had to be made, and fortunately it was forthcoming. Almost before the enthusiasm of Home Boarders over their goal had died down the ball was once more in their own net. Munro and Latey simply riddled the defence straight from the kick-off; Latey went clean through, passed to Munro in front of goal, and Abrahams could do nothing. That concluded the scoring, though actually, just before the final whistle, Nicholson got the ball into the net, only to find someone had committed an infringement. Nothing came of the free kick, which was to us. Thus the game ended with Grant's victors by 2 goals to 1.

We honestly hardly deserved to win on the general run of the play. Home Boarders throughout played well together; their forward line, particularly their right wing, was a perpetual source of danger, and Harrop seemed to find that they gave more trouble than the Rigaud's right wing had on Tuesday. Nobody was outstanding for Home Boarders, though Huggins was very sound, and on the whole they kept up to their reputation of being less eleven individuals than a well-oiled machine brought to efficiency, if not quite to perfection, by their indefatigable Housemaster, to whom most credit is really due.

For Grant's Labertouche played as well as he has ever done at Westminster. Time and again he and he only saved

the situation when both our backs were beaten, and if he did show a tendency to hold on to the ball too long he must be forgiven for distrusting the rest of the side when he was playing so much better than any of them. Latey, too, was good, though he several times got badly bogged. Our forwards, unfortunately, were off their game. They didn't get many chances, it's true, but the fact remains that only Munro showed any signs of being a really useful attacking force, and even he was not at his best. Walker's defensive work was invaluable but it cannot be said that he helped the attack much; Frampton missed a lot of open goals.

The ground may have been much worse than it was on Tuesday; Grant's certainly were. We were lucky to scrape through—though with Lonsdale back we should win the final.

The Teams were :

*Grant's*.—P. H. G. Wright; J. R. Moon, J. Harrop; D. O. Nares, J. B. Latey, P. N. Labertouche; J. F. Turner, I. K. Munro, J. G. Frampton, I. P. G. Walker, R. G. Nicholson.

*Home Boarders*.—C. M. Abrahams; G. N. L. Godber, M. Huggins; R. W. P. Hare, W. H. Studt, J. G. Shaw-Scott; G. D. Milne, C. F. Byers, F. E. Studt, A. D. Milne, C. A. Whitney-Smith.

*Referee*.—T. M. Murray-Rust, Esq.

J. S. B.

On Thursday, February 26th, Grant's met Ashburnham in the final of Seniors. Grant's won 5-3, a result which was well deserved. It was unfortunate that Moon, who had been hurt in the Winchester match, was unable to play; but Lonsdale's arm had recovered and his presence on the field inspired his team.

Grant's won the toss and chose the Hospital end. They scored in the first minute; Lonsdale scored with a beautiful long shot which went well out of Brooke's reach. Ashburnham attacked from the kick-off but Grant's soon took the ball up their end and gained an unsuccessful corner. A few minutes later Walker was unlucky in hitting the cross-bar. Bonas and Matthews proved almost impassable, but Latey and Munro combined so well that it seemed possible that the lead would be increased any moment.

Grant's were awarded a free kick, which had no result. Ashburnham made a great attempt to score and Wright was

compelled to concede a corner; but Grant's retaliated and Latey and Munro were more successful in dealing with Brooke than Brousson had been with Wright; Brooke was robbed of the ball and Munro neatly placed it in the net. The Grantite right wing now really got going. Turner centred well but Brooke was too nippy to give the other forwards chances to shoot. However, another Ashburnham charge brought them another unsuccessful corner and Grant's again countered successfully. This time Latey charged the ball through after a good passing movement by Lonsdale and Munro. Bune shot well from a free kick, but not well enough to beat Wright. Grant's then attacked but failed to make anything of a corner. Suddenly a forward movement gave Broadhurst a chance and he opened Ashburnham's score rather luckily. He shot straight at Wright at close range, who fell in stopping the ball; it shot straight up in the air and spun back into the Grantite goal.

At half-time the score was 3-1 in Grant's favour. The score represented roughly the true merits of each side; territorially Grant's had only slightly the better of it, but this was due to the long kicking of the Ashburnham backs. The Ashburnham side failed to combine as well as Grant's and their attacks had less sting in them. Wright hardly ever touched the ball when it was in play.

In the second half Ashburnham did much better, but at first the play ran in favour of Grant's. Walker nearly charged through a superb centre from Turner, and two corners followed. Good combination by Latey and Munro gave the latter an easy goal. Then Ashburnham made a great effort. Brousson scored after a good run; the Ashburnham attack continued, relieved only by a corner to Grant's. Broadhurst again scored luckily at close range, this time through Wright's legs! The game was turning in Ashburnham's favour and it seemed that Grant's would suffer the same fate as College. The Grantite defence began to look demoralised and the Ashburnham team strained hard to equalise. Then a piece of luck saved the game for Grant's. Labertouche centred, Brooke rushed out to intercept the greasy ball, just missed, and Turner deflected it into the empty goal. Ashburnham continued to attack but Grant's felt safer and were able to resist with a better heart. A brilliant corner by Broadhurst was saved and turned into attack; but Ashburnham brought the ball back and Broadhurst was able to take a less brilliant corner just before the whistle.

It was really the goal in the first minute that decided the game. Ashburnham were fighting uphill all the time and only held the whip hand once. On paper the teams were fairly equal but Grant's had fewer weak links than Ashburnham; they played more as a team. Brooke, Matthews, Bonas, Bune, Broadhurst and Brousson all played brilliantly; if Broadhurst and Brousson had combined like Latey and Munro they might have reversed the result. But the whole time brilliant individual movements were spoilt by weak passing.

In Moon's absence Labertouche might have played back; but it was preferred to strengthen the attack and the confidence placed in Latey as a forward was amply rewarded; his footwork, Munro's pace and Turner's play on the wing were sufficient to defeat Matthews and Bonas many times. Walker and Nicholson gave some trouble to the Ashburnham defence.

The half line was all that could be desired. In the company of two "pinks" Nares might well have escaped notice; but by beautiful tackling and good passing he was well able to keep up his end. Lonsdale kept his side well together both by his play and his encouragement and he kept Broadhurst well in check. Labertouche made a weak right wing look rather helpless although Belson played very determinedly against him.

The defence on paper looked very poor but in the game it acquitted itself extremely well. Harrop kicked straight and well to the forwards; his play was extraordinarily good, particularly since he has had so little experience. Talfourd-Jones filled Moon's place effectively. He made up for his lack of skill by a great display of keenness and ferocity. Wright kept goal quite well.

The conditions for the match were perfect. The rain held off and the ground was just right; it got rather cut up after a time but it enabled both teams to play a fast, exciting and even game. House Colours were awarded to Harrop, Walker and Turner.

The Grant's team was:—P. H. G. Wright (goal); J. Harrop, P. Talfourd-Jones (backs); D. O. Nares, E. H. G. Lonsdale (Capt.), P. N. Labertouche (halves); J. F. Turner, I. K. Munro, J. B. Latey, I. P. G. Walker, R. G. Nicholson (forwards).

P. R. P.

## SENIORS' CRITICISMS.

**E. H. G. Lonsdale.** He was unfortunately absent through injury from the first two games. Naturally a good footballer, he makes himself even better by tireless energy and exceptionally dogged tackling. His wing passing is a delight to watch, and his ball control excellent. The goal he scored in the final proved a decisive factor in the game, and was a really fine shot. He proved a most encouraging captain and set a magnificent example of keenness and unflagging energy to the rest of the team. P. N. L.

**P. N. Labertouche.** He held the defence well together in the two preliminary rounds, and it was often by his skill alone that a desperate situation was saved. His marking is at times rather loose and sometimes his tackles are ill-timed.

**I. K. Munro.** With moderate forwards he was much better than in Juniors. But often he seemed to consider them unworthy and didn't pass. But again his placing and accurate passing to the wings often gave our opponents some worrying moments.

**J. R. Moon.** We were very unfortunate to be without him in the final, for in the first two rounds it was entirely his magnificent defensive play that kept the enemy out. He will be an excellent back when he can do the "sliding" tackle well. At the moment his marking is sometimes rather doubtful.

**J. B. Latey.** A constructive half of distinct merit, but is still rather slow. He often makes excellent passes to his wings but does not yet realise the full value of a short pass to an inside forward or another half. His defensive play is not too sound; but he is often there to save a nasty situation, and his marking is good. In the final he played centre-forward, and though clearly out of position yet he strengthened the forward line a great deal.

**J. F. Turner.** He was rather out of training as he almost came on to the field from a bed of sickness. Nevertheless he played up manfully, though with less skill than in Juniors' last term. He played on the right wing instead of the left where he usually plays.

**J. Harrop.** The find of the season at full back. As in all the Junior matches so in Seniors' his play was of immense help to the defence. His long kicking was sometimes almost incredible; and more than once he saved us from disaster by



his magnificent tackling. It was fortunate for us that he played up to his usual form in the final when we were without Moon.

**I. P. G. Walker.** He played very steadily throughout all the matches. But he must learn to pass sooner and in a more varied manner. He was often of great value to the defence, especially in the mud of the first two matches. He is considerably handicapped by his lack of weight.

**R. G. Nicholson.** He seemed to find the opposing defence and the ground rather too heavy for him. He does not take sufficient trouble to get the ball well under control, especially when taking a long pass, but with more experience he should do well.

**D. O. Nares.** He suffered in Seniors from a lack of stamina but he is not so fragile as he looks. His constructive play is very useful, but in defence he is not quite fast enough. He must learn too that to keep the ball too long is nearly always fatal.

**P. H. G. Wright.** He made several good saves but when he has gathered the ball he must realise that the next thing to do is to get rid of it at once.

**J. G. Frampton** also played.

E. H. G. L.

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## FIVES.

WE were beaten in the first round of the Inter-House Junior Competition by Busby's, the ultimate winners. Our first pair, R. W. Edgar and J. F. Turner, were beaten by a skilful pair, especially in the top court. The smiting of our pair was excellent. The second and third pairs, T. W. Brown and P. H. G. Wright, and R. M. Mills and R. I. Davison, were badly overwhelmed.

In the Senior Competition we reached the final without serious opposition, where we met College. The first pair, E. H. G. Lonsdale and I. K. Munro, were beaten by 5-15 and 12-15, after two most excellent games. The second pair, J. F. Turner and J. R. Moon, were beaten after a severe tussle by 14-18 and 4-15. While the third pair won—14-16, 15-1 and 15-4. The third pair was J. S. Brown and R. W. Edgar.

E. H. G. L.

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## BISHOP WHITE.

DEFEAT! Across the narrow table, a solitary sunbeam brought home the realisation with brutal force. How could he treat the imposter Disaster as if it were not there. He was beaten. A ruined life lay before him, a soiled reputation.

He had been so certain in starting that he was going to be the victor in the struggle. The strength, so it had seemed, had been all on his side. But the Queen had been hampered by the thought of a royal scandal, and, bravely though he had tried, Bishop White had failed against the diabolical cunning of the man who was opposite him, the originator of the Ruy lopez movement. First his capital had failed, his two castles had been pawned, and he had been swept away by an irresistible rush of the enemy. And now had come his finale. He was beaten. He moved in his chair, and glanced at the Queen and Bishop White. The latter seemed to speak to him, and through a mist he heard a small voice whisper: "What about the night?" Once again he looked at what lay before him, a wild hope in his breast. Yes! it was possible and while the Queen and Bishop White, taken away early in the battle, froze once more into immobility, he moved his Knight into a commanding position with the game as good as won.

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## ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

THE sun shone brilliantly on me as I lay dosing and sleeping in the bracken. Nothing broke the lovely summer silence except distant cracklings. I took another pull at my water and fell back into slumber. Suddenly I was shaken violently and dragged to my feet. I staggered after my friends for a few yards and then dropped on the ground still half asleep and fell asleep again. Nothing disturbed me for a long time; I dosed and slept and basked in the sun, until suddenly, a shrill whistle close to my ear woke me from my reveries and slowly I dragged myself to my feet, still half asleep.

The Field-day was over, so I staggered to a 'bus and fell asleep again. And so home early to bed after my strenuous day.

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## A SOCRATIC DIALOGUE.

AN extract from one of Socrates' many philosophical conversations. Being an attempt to explain to a fairly intelligent but woefully ignorant negro the first principles of Socialism and Capitalism. Socrates, who is well aware of the blackman's ignorance of the Greek tongue, couches his explanations in the simplest of metaphors and phraseology; he is fairly successful in his effort—or at any rate the negro, whether or not he understands them, agrees with Socrates' statements. Socrates, who has a tolerably high opinion of his companion's worthiness, is on friendly terms with the negro.

SOC. You agree then, my dear Nig., that some men have much property and some very little.

NEG. Yes, indeed, my dear Socrates; for is it not true that some live in very magnificent dwellings: I, indeed, live in a modest abode in one of this city's suburbs. Also, friend Socrates, often I see our patricians pass by in chariots exceedingly fine: yet I, my dear Socrates, as thou know'st, do but partly own an old two-wheeled vehicle—and very slow.

SOC. Upon my soul, Nig., I do know; for didst thou not, but a short while since, sorely smash thy leg when riding upon this same vehicle, and wert for some time unable to continue in those manly sports which thou lovest so well? (I found it difficult to translate literally the original Greek—*ἀνδρείως τὲ καὶ ὀξέως παῖσιν*.) Well then, let us consider these two classes of men; for it is upon the extent of their respective fortunes that the whole subject of Socialism depends. Shall we, in our discussion, substitute "money" for "fortune"? For do you not agree, Nig., old fellow, thou who art so wise in the affairs of money and property, that money is but a convenient representative for property?

NEG. Absolutely, Socrates.

SOC. Very well, then. Now, considering again those two classes of people, those who have much money, the rich, you know, Nig., are the Capitalists. And it is the object of the Socialists to deprive these men of their money and to share it out equally

- among all men. In other words, they wish that there should be complete equality among us all.
- NEG. I see, Socrates; I should very much like these Socialists to give me some money: it would be a treat! (The Negro, who is not exceptionally well versed in the intricacies of the Greek language, fairly often takes refuge in slang when over excited, or when attempting to emphasize a sentiment.)
- SOC. Ha! ha! You were ever one for your little joke, Nig. But you do really understand?
- NEG. Yes, my dear Socrates. I must admit that you do explain matters clearly. I really think that I can understand all about Socialism. This "catilipism," then, means the possession of much wealth by a few.
- SOC. You define it very well, my dear fellow—though the actual word is capitalism. I think perhaps, Nig., that there might be one or two points about Socialism about which you are not quite clear. You must understand that these socialists are very different to those rather cheap fellows—the extremists who call themselves "communists," and who are ever eager for strife and rebellion—whose movements you follow, I know, so interestedly, and whom your learned friend, Mr. Pork Pine, rejoices, not a little, to support.
- NEG. My dear Socrates! I hope, indeed, that you are not implying that I am a member of the band of communists.
- SOC. Indeed, I am not, old man; for I know very well—do I not?—that you have very few deep political opinions; and, therefore, the intricate and subtle eloquence of your friend, Pork Pine—a man, I am sure, of the sincerest convictions, convictions, I may say, that hold perhaps a certain attractiveness on account of their somewhat disturbing difference from the opinions held by others of our circle—would easily interest you in his cause. But, my dear fellow, I rather imagine that it is more the fiery-and-well-energetic side of communism that interests you. But we are not discussing communism. The Socialists propose that all property should be annexed by the State and divided out equally among the population, who shall consider

the property as rented to them, and would pay an annual sum for it to the State; the State shall supervise, and, indeed, administrate all industry in the country. In fact, my friend, if ever you wished to sum up Socialism in a word or two you might say—and, Nig., old fellow, I don't think that, for once, you would be far wrong—that it was "State control of all national enterprise." And, my friend, if ———

- NEG. But, Socrates, surely there are very great obstacles opposed to this theory. For instance, it would hardly be fair for a man who has a large family to receive the same amount as a man who had no family?
- SOC. No, Nig.; and if they made grants of money according to the size of a family, you would have the natural but disastrous situation of large families being raised for the sake of obtaining the extra grants.
- NEG. Quite.
- SOC. And there is, of course, the greatest objection of all; you may be able to equalise men's wealth, but you cannot equalise their brains. Thus if you gave all men an equal start, some by reason of their capability would be bound to rise rapidly; and in this event if you let them rise you would get, very soon, the old state of capitalism and poverty; whereas if you checked the clever men and crushed them down again, you would be drying up the source of the nation's greatness—her brain-power.
- But, perhaps, later in our discussion, you and I—old Nig., with our combined controversial faculties will be able to decide upon the probable success or failure of Socialism.
- NEG. Yes, I expect we shall, Socrates.

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## SNOW SLINGING IN WESTMINSTER.

### LIVELY INTERCHANGES IN ST. PETER'S.

WHEN our press representative went down to St. Peter's the place seemed full of activity. He first interviewed

College, who declared firmly that their object was "to drive every Grantite out of the Yard." They felt, he added, from their position that they were on top and promised a speedy victory. He next went and interviewed Grant's. "We are disgusted by the snow flinging in the School," a representative said to him, "and we refuse to reply with such an infamous weapon." "They have been hurling snow against us and some of it has stuck" another said ominously. "However we have effectively closed our windows to this sort of thing."

Our correspondent entered Grant's Yard where a lively interchange of words was taking place between the College Crusaders and the Grant's anti-snow party. Tempers seemed high and frequent use was made of personal attack. A Collegite declared that Grant's were "snow softies," while a Grantite retorted that a Collegite "had not the guts of a louse and that this snow flinging was incompatible with the conduct of a public schoolboy and a gentleman."

When I left the issue seemed doubtful but the result will be in our next issue.

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#### STOP PRESS.

The Westminster contest has come to a sudden end owing to the melting of the snow.

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#### WINGS.

"*Et grandes miretur Laelius alas.*" JUVENAL xiv., 195.

THE saw with heavy sighing,  
 The pick with weighty fall,  
 The brickbat earthward flying,  
 From the trowel vainly trying,  
 To shape it for the wall,

The hammer bang, bang, banging,  
 The chisel striking hard,  
 The piping loudly clanging  
 'Gainst the crane hook idly hanging,  
 Destroy the peace of Yard.

Ashburnham was one-sided,  
 Its paint was chipped and worn.  
 But now no more derided,  
 Fresh painted, neat and tidied  
 New built Ashburnham's born!

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ON THE DEATH OF MOE, A SWEEPER IN  
 OXFORD GAOL.

## I.

The delirium came down, the result of a chill;  
 And left him perspiring from heat and from ill  
 And the gleam of the drops was like stars on his head,  
 When the blue light flashed on them from over his bed.

## II.

Like the men of the forest when summer is green  
 That man with his arrows at sunset was seen,  
 Like the birds in the wood when September is there,  
 His ghost on the morrow had flitted elsewhere.

## III.

For the Angel of Death flapped his wings to and fro  
 And breathed (cheeky brute!) on the face of poor Moe;  
 And the death of the sweeper, so active of yore,  
 Left his sweet dove bereaved with a nestling of four.

## IV.

And the widow of Oxford is loud in her wail,  
 For her idol is broken in Isis's gaol  
 And the might of her husband, hard smote by the law,  
 Hath melted like snow in the following thaw.

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THE 'BUS.

YOU board a "General" which is held up in the  
 sanctuary and say "Stores please." You get off at the stores  
 and think no more about the 'bus which has brought you.  
 That night it is garaged in one of the L.G.O.C.'s vast garages,  
 and, no sooner has the driver backed it into its marked out

position, than a gang of cleaners set to work on it. Men with long-handled brushes, men with short-handled brushes, all working as if their lives depended on getting the job done. Next day it is on the road again probably with a different crew.

Later, when its turn comes round, it is sent off to the Chiswick works (each 'bus goes in once a year) where the body leaves the chassis and each moves off on its different journey on the never ending chains which move an inch a minute. The body is repainted, the upholstery is beaten in a special machine, the engine is decarbonised and the wheels re-tyred. The whole 'bus is given a thorough overhaul. Exactly at the same moment body and chassis meet, and the body is lowered into position. Two days later the 'bus is on the road again.

Perhaps the same boy happens to board the 'bus on its first day's run after the overhaul. He may notice that it looks very clean for a 'bus, but he probably won't notice any difference.

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### MARRIAGES.

ROBERTS—BROOKS.—On October 15th, Gilbert Howland Roberts, Lieut.-Commander, R.N., younger son of the late Col. Sir Howland Roberts, Bt., to Marjorie, daughter of John B. Brooks of Blackwell Court, Worcestershire.

CASTLE-SMITH—WINCH.—On November 4th, George Musgrave Castle-Smith, youngest son of Castle Smith, to Esmé Josephine, daughter of Arthur B. Winch of Horsham.

COLQUHOUN—MAKIN.—On December 17th, Edgar Edmund Colquhoun, son of the late Ernest Colquhoun, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Lt.-Col. Ernest Makin of West Wellow, Hants.

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### OBITUARY.

WE regret to have to record the deaths of the following Old Grantites:

Rochford Hyde Clarke was up Grant's from June to Christmas, 1874. He died on October 5th after an operation, aged 72.



The Hon. Cecil Thomas Parker was a very Senior Grantite. He was the second son of the 6th Earl of Macclesfield by Lady Mary Grosvenor, daughter of the 2nd Marquess of Westminster, and was admitted in 1856. After holding a Commission in the Rifle Brigade he took up land agency and became a very well known agriculturist. He married a daughter of Archbishop Longley (O.W.) of Canterbury, who was himself up Grant's early in the 19th century. He died on January 12th, aged 85.

Egerton Shelley Leigh-Hunt was a son of Maurice Leigh-Hunt and a descendant of the Essayist and Poet. He was up Grant's from May, 1922 to December, 1923. He died on January 15th as the result of a motor accident at Singapore.

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#### 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 G. H. Rountree, and all subscriptions should be sent to him at Dormers Wells, Southall, Middlesex.

The Hon. Secretary of the Old Grantite Club and of the GRANTITE REVIEW is F. R. Rea, and all enquiries should be sent to him at 6, Barton Street, Westminster, S.W. 1.

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

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WOMEN'S PRINTING SOCIETY, LTD.,  
31, BRICK STREET, PICCADILLY, W. 1.