

Devonport
High School
Magazine

No. 67

July, 1936.

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The Devonport High School Magazine.

No. 67.

JULY, 1936.

Editor :

J. W. LUXTON.

Joint Sub-Editors :

C. R. F. LARK, H. A. PRYOR, R. E. OSBORNE.

(All contributions for Publication should be addressed to the Editor, Devonport High School Magazine, Devonport, and written legibly, and on one side of foolscap paper only).

Editorial.

Shakespeare, writing of study, declared that "universal plodding poisons up the nimble spirits in the arteries." That was before summer holidays were introduced, and when boys spent eleven hours a day at the Grammar School. We can hardly believe that Will's genius would have blossomed any more than it did, but he would certainly have had cause to remember study more kindly had he enjoyed an annual holiday such as ours.

But holidays are not without their little problems, of which Jerome K. Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat" is the classic example. Long experience has taught us that the best way to prepare for a holiday is not to prepare for it, to pounce upon it unawares, as it were. Otherwise it invariably turns traitor, and a wet shirt and a severe cold is the usual price demanded. Many such bitter disillusionments have inclined us to the belief that holidays are merely a cunning device to teach us that work is not so bad after all.

Still, that should not hinder us from indulging in flights of fancy and sustaining our flagging energy with thoughts of distant blue-bordered shores or of lofty, refreshing moorlands. Perhaps one of the chief benefits of the holiday is that it enables us, for at least a month before-hand, to bask in the fulness of day-dreams which will never come true, and beguile the passing hour with rich scenes of a fairyland that is all too far away.

For all of us these holidays have a significance, as marking the end of another school year, and calling for irksome reflections upon opportunities missed and time wasted. For some of us they mean the end of our school career; and, however eager we may be to savour the adventures of the world outside, it is not without a pang of regret that we can leave the school which has meant so much to us. It is growing late: the lamp is burning low. "Put out the light, and then—put out the light."

School Notes.

This term has been so crowded with events that the limited space at our disposal is totally inadequate for anything more than a brief summary.

On returning after Easter we found a small army of workmen in possession, the lawn was half hidden under felled trees, heaps of wood and piles of rubbish, but now we have to thank the Authority for a vastly improved dining hall and an excellent cycle shed.

During the first week of this term the School enjoyed a well-planned excursion to Swindon. As reference is made elsewhere in this issue we will content ourselves by admitting our indebtedness to Mr. Austin for the excellent arrangements which made the visit both enjoyable and informative

The athletic sports were held at Beacon Park, where, in spite of a strong wind and some difficulties of the course, excellent sport was provided. We were gratified to see so many Councillors and parents supporting us.

The Cycling Club held a jolly camp at Downterry during the half term holiday. Mr. Whitfeld was in charge.

A highly successful Parents' Association Garden Party was held on June 27th. Mrs. Clegg very kindly opened the proceedings by making an admirable speech and by pressing "an imaginary button". We were delighted to have the Lord Mayor with us and we noted with pleasure that Aldermen, Councillors and high officials, together with a large body of parents, had honoured us with their presence and appeared to be enjoying the numerous entertainments provided.

We are beginning to fear that unless some steps are taken to retard the progress of the School, we shall shortly have our walls hidden by well-filled honour-boards. Lawlor has crowned a splendid School career by winning an Open Exhibition into Magdalen College Oxford, and in the recent Civil Service Executive Examination, Pomery was placed first in the whole country, Rogers was seventh, Lark was twenty-seventh, and Morgan forty-first. Lee has obtained an Open Scholarship to the University College of the South-West, whilst Luxton has won the Sir Charles Cottier Scholarship, tenable at the same University.

We are proud of these results ; we are proud of these boys, and they in turn have every right to be proud of the School, which must ever regard their achievements as an inspiration.

While the words of congratulation are on our lips, we are very conscious of some who, had they wished, might have had their names highly placed on the Civil Service list, but who deliberately chose other paths of usefulness. Two outstanding examples are

Simmonds I and Drake who have decided to become schoolmasters and have been accepted by the London Day Training College, and University College respectively, which in itself is a high honour.

To those and to all who are leaving us, we wish health and happiness and such success that our pride may become intensified. This word of farewell reminds us of the great loss we are about to experience by the departure for Cambridge of Mr. Brown, of whom an appreciation will be found below.

Praefecti Valet.

- G. W. DRAKE—Entered School 1928 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1933 ; London Higher School Certificate 1935 ; appointed Prefect 1934, House Captain of Drake 1935 ; entered University College and Institute of Education 1936.
- C. LARK—Entered school, 1928 ; Cambridge School Certificate, 1933 ; London Higher School Certificate 1935 ; appointed Prefect 1934 ; Soccer Colours 1935-6 ; entered Civil Service, Executive Branch 1936.
- R. P. LYON—Entered School, 1927 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1932 ; appointed Prefect 1934 ; House Captain of Gilbert 1936. Soccer Colours 1934-5-6 ; Soccer Captain 1934-5 ; entered U.C.S.W 1936.
- J. J. LAWLOR—Entered School, 13. 9. 28 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1933 ; Editor of School Magazine 1934-5 ; appointed Prefect 1935 ; Hon. Sec. Literary and Debating Society 1935-6 ; Awarded Open Exhibition, Magdalen College, Oxford, May 1936.
- J. W. LUXTON—Entered School, 1927 ; Cambridge School Cert. 1932 ; London Higher Schools Cert. 1934 ; appointed Prefect 1935 ; Editor of School Magazine 1936 ; Half-Colours, Soccer 1935-6 ; entered Westminster College, 1936.
- R. L. MORGAN—Entered School, 1928 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1933 ; London Higher School Certificate 1933 ; appointed Prefect, 1934 ; House Captain of Raleigh 1935 ; Captain of Soccer 1935-6 ; Colours 1935-6 ; entered Civil Service Executive Branch, 1936.
- A. POMERY—Entered School 1928 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1933 ; London Higher School Certificate 1935 ; appointed Prefect 1936 ; entered Civil Service, Executive Branch (1st place), 1936.

- C. ROGERS—Entered School, 1928 ; School Certificate, July 1933 ; Hon. Sec. Cricket Club 1933-5 ; Colours Cricket 1934 ; appointed Prefect, Sept. 1934 ; Half-colours Soccer 1934-5 ; Higher Schools Certificate 1935 ; Colours Rugger 1935-6 ; Captain Cricket 1936 ; Executive Appointment 1936.
- W. A. SIMMONDS—Entered School 1932 ; Cambridge School Certificate 1933 ; London Higher Schools 1935 ; appointed Prefect 1934 ; House Captain of Grenville 1935-6 ; Senior Prefect 1936 ; Rugby Colours 1934-5-6 ; entered University College and Institute of Education 1936.

Upholding the School Tradition.

S. D. Richings, who left the School two years ago, has written telling us of his success in the Darlington Grammar School Sports. He won the half mile, the mile and 120 yards hurdles, all of which were open events. He was second in the open high jump and also in the 220 yards, being beaten by the narrow margin of 6 points for the Victor Ludorum Cup. In the Inter-School Sports he won the mile in record time, 4 mins. 58 secs. He has sat for the Durham University School Leaving Certificate and we wish him the best of luck.

Mr. Brown.

This term we say good-bye to Mr. Brown who has been with us as master in charge of Physical Training since January 1931. In the Autumn of the same year, he also took over the Games Mastership. He leaves us to take up a post in the Cambridge and County High School.

Handicapped at first by having no Gym. at all, then an absurd and utterly inadequate one, and later a makeshift arrangement at St. Michael's, where the even tenor of the P-T Syllabus was apt to be interrupted by preparations for Bazaars, Mr. Brown has, nevertheless, left his mark on the School in a general increase of physical fitness, and a new attitude towards P-T in general. Once it was a period to be dodged if possible, but those times are past.

His greatest triumph has been the efficiency of the Annual Sports' Day arrangements.

In the Games, the organisation of the Forms' League has ensured to the Juniors a much greater number of games.

The record of the School sides in the year just finishing is sufficient testimony to his energy and capability. We shall miss Mr. Brown very much, and we wish him all possible happiness and success in his new school.

VALETE.

The evening sun descends at close of day ;
 The peaceful dusk, becalming herald of night
 Veils in repose the active scenes of life.
 The glad, as well as those on whom
 Dame Fortune has not smiled, resign themselves
 To rest, and perchance to reflect on what
 Has passed, be it of joy or grief.

Another dusk there is, th' inevitable end
 Of happy sojourn spent, midst friends and fellows :
 Other joys are lost, and pleasures ended ;
 New company is sought : the lonely soul
 Wants other solace, knows not where to look.
 The final close of a delightful phase
 Is but the prelude to a new adventure.

While fortune trifles with what is to come,
 It is a joy to contemplate things past,
 Old pleasures lost. Then can the memory help,
 Exhort the mind, bereft of comforts sweet,
 To face the doubtful things the future holds
 With no small solace, since the faith of friends
 Is lasting, tho' they be at hand no more.

C.R.L.

MEMORIES OF D.H.S.

I remember, I remember the school where I was taught ;
 The little window whence a draught some cool refreshment brought.
 It never came a wink too late, nor brought too short a day ;
 But now I wish the beastly draught had blown the place away.

I remember, I remember its pinnacles on high ;
 Some of them stretched up so far they almost touched the sky.
 On mornings when I came to school beneath a sky of blue
 I'd raise my eyes towards them and inhale the SO₂.

I remember, I remember the masters lean and slight,
 The " Umlaut " and " Aufgabe " that turned my day to night.
 On certain afternoons arose the most ear-splitting cries,
 For round the room in hectic flight went moths and butterflies

Q 4G.

Out of School Activities.

THE LIBRARY.

The Headmaster and the Library Committee wish to thank the following for gifts of books

The Headmaster	29 volumes.
D. H. Mason	17 „
D. L. Crabb	21 „

Such gifts are very welcome additions to the shelves, and it is hoped that others will do their best to increase the selection of books. In many schools it is customary for anyone leaving to give a book to the Library as a memento and in this way extensive collections have been made. This idea is placed before those who are leaving us this year with the assurance that all standard works will be of great value to future readers. Certain expensive books would be most gratefully received—such books are beyond our normal means but could be presented by a group of philanthropists.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The second public performance of the Dramatic Society, on April 3rd and 4th, was even more of a success than last year's production. All three of the one-act plays which were staged showed evidence of careful preparation and constant polishing. The *piece de resistance* was "The Poetasters of Ispahan," a poetical comedy in an Oriental setting. Each actor gave a really individual performance, and the humour of this story of a literary competition was admirably brought out. Perhaps the most impressive feature of "The Old Bull" was its realism, which was due no less to the at once facile and unaffected acting, than to the kitchen set made by the non-acting section of the society. Thanks are due to Mr. Frank Lunt, who translated the dialogue from the Lincolnshire to the Devonshire idiom. The younger members of the society appeared in "Queer Street," a farce. The very nature of the play (in which a burglar's daughter falls in love with a policeman) would alone be sufficient to excite laughter, but the youngsters infused into their performance such a spirit of full-blooded comedy that it fairly carried away the audience. One must not forget the industrious work of the people behind the scenes. The interiors, both English and Oriental, the work of the non-acting section of the society, were of a standard of which any amateur stage might well be proud. The lighting, thanks to the electricians, was up to the minute and managed without a hitch. The School Orchestra under Mr. Chamberlain provided musical items which were much appreciated. Artistically, financially and from the point of view of entertainment the show was a great success, and Mr. Whitfeld and all members of the Dramatic Society are to be congratulated upon this result.

THE SWINDON TRIP.

At about 7.30 a.m. we were marshalled into some sort of order at North Road, with the 5th and 6th formers trying to look as if they did not belong to us and failing dismally, being under the disadvantage of having to wear their caps.

However, about four hours later, we tumbled out to take Bath station by storm and were soon on our way to the Roman Baths. It was quite a change for some of us to see a bath at close quarters and, bodily restraining those Juniors who were aching to take back a gold fish for a souvenir, we went deeper and deeper into the bowels of the earth. At a certain level we were harangued by a gentleman who seemed to be personally acquainted with Caesar and Marcus Antonius, and thence we filed past the 120° Fahrenheit spring to the fresh air. There was no escaping, however, for we were bundled into the Pump Room where the orchestra obligingly stopped playing, and where we could see all the grandmothers in England drinking the liquid refreshment which was provided. From the Pump Room we were conducted into the Abbey with the Jacob's Ladder West Front. Our stay here was curtailed, and, after the local paper had photographed as many of us as could be seen behind a portly policeman, we made our way back to the station and left Bath with the impression that it was the only town in England where Bath buns were not sold.

When our hunger had been appeased we arrived at Swindon about 2 o'clock, and walked with our coats to the entrance of the works. Here followed a long wait in the broiling sun while small parties left at one minute intervals for a tour of the sheds. The solution to the question "Can a black man stick the heat better than a white man," could easily have been settled there and then, for I defy any man to stand for such a time in such a heat as did those D.H.S. martyrs. Inside we toured first the upholstery "shop", where the seats etc. were being made, and then the wood work shop, where nearly every man had a finger or so missing; but we were disappointed that while we were there, there was not a single casualty. We passed through numerous "shops" where each stage in the development of the engine could be seen, and, when we finally emerged and settled down to a good walk to the tea-hall, our heads were a maze of cogs, wheels and belts. After tea, when several juniors demonstrated their prodigious capacity for tea drinking, we retired to the train. Eventually we arrived back at North Road where fond mothers leapt from the waiting room and welcomed back their prodigal sons.

HI-JINX, 4L.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

President :—THE HEADMASTER.

Owing to examinations the society has been forced to suspend its activities, but the Headmaster has undertaken to arrange some meetings before the end of the term. It has been proposed that the society should visit places of interest in the neighbourhood of the town. We should be pleased to receive suggestions for this, also any new members.

G. PERKINS (*Secretary*)

SCOUT LOG

The summer months are generally regarded as the active months in the life of a Scout Troop because of the possibility of getting OUT. As a School Troop we find that the reverse is true because there are so many other interests in the School to be considered in the Summer Term. We are, however, all looking forward to our camp at Noss Mayo at the end of Term.

Troop Meetings. The outstanding Troop Meeting of the Term was the expedition to Shaugh Bridge for the Devonport Area "Wide Games". The main game concerned the two States of Devonportia and Plymothia in both of which a mysterious "disease" had broken out. Although the "cure" was known to each State neither had both of the essential ingredients. The attempts of representatives of the two States to get the necessary "sherbert" or "magic water" to complete the formula proved exciting. We were glad of the opportunity to meet Scouts from other Troops.

It was a pleasure to us as a Troop to assist at the Parents' Association Garden Party. We tried to make our Display interesting, perhaps funny, and at the same time we tried to show that, underlying all our activities, is the Scout Law. One result of this display was an advertisement inserted by a well known firm in the Daily papers dated July 2nd.

Athletic Sports. As a Troop, we took part in the Association Sports. Some of us were highly amused to see a certain P/L take part in an intermediate team race, then walk across to throw the 12lb weight!—incidentally he secured a place. In the Plymouth City Sports our team secured 1st place in the special Scout Obstacle Race—so far they have not been persuaded to sell the prizes which they gained, on behalf of Troop Funds.

Whitsun Camps. Two composite Patrols, in charge of P/L's C. Evans and E. Andrews, spent the Whitsun week-end at Gratton Bridge near Yelverton. In view of the bad weather prevailing, a satisfactory standard of campcraft was achieved.

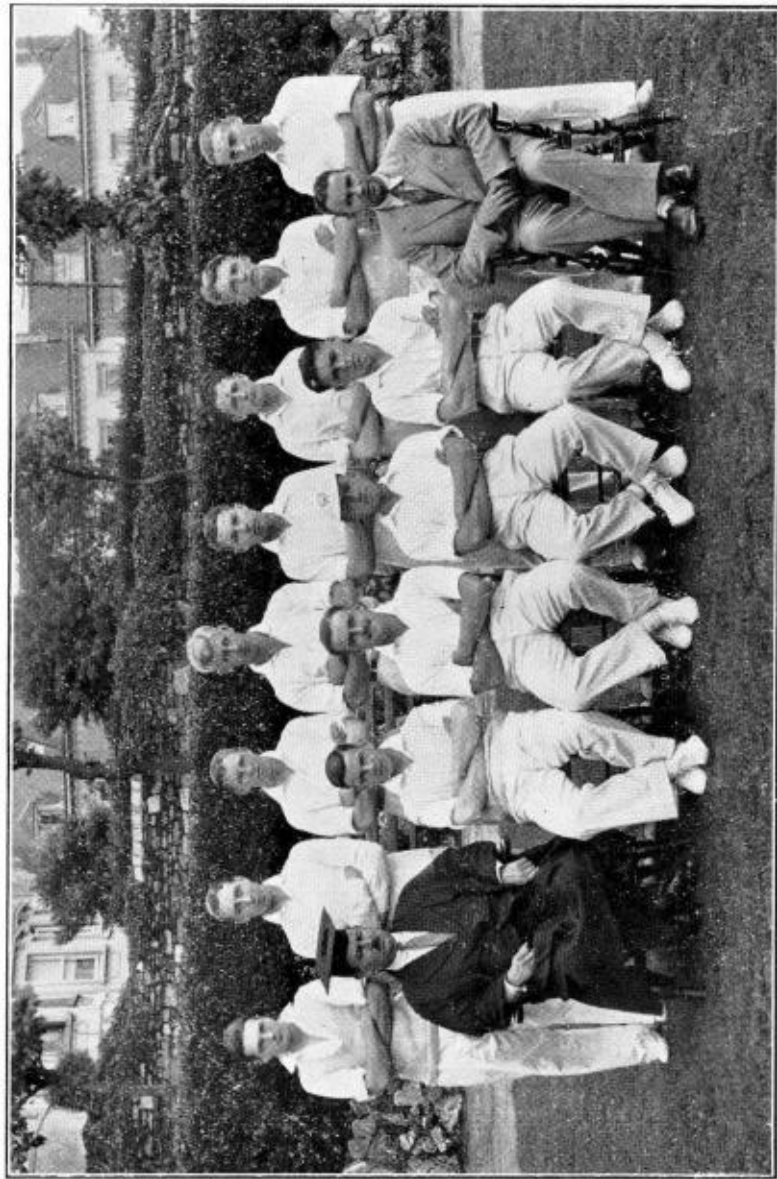
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DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL CRICKET XI., 1936.



G. Cox, F. Healy, P. Martin, R. Lyon, — Adams, — Organ, D. G. Barkell, W. Simmonds,
The Headmaster, L. Tovell, R. L. Morgan, C. S. Rogers, C. Lark, Mr. Brown.

Troop Hut. A hut measuring 16' x 8' has been erected to our requirements in a clearing in the Membland woods at Noss Mayo. This should prove a valuable asset to the Troop.

Old Scouts. Oliver, Osborne, Stenlake and Casterton have all visited the Troop. It is good to know that, although now at a distance, they still have the interests of the Troop at heart.

S/M. D.H.S.

THE CHESS CLUB.

In spite of the fact that the past term has been the Summer one, during which out-door activities generally hold predominance, the Chess Club has continued its weekly meetings, whilst the average attendance has been even greater than that during the winter months. Twenty boys, under the supervision of Mr. Lockwood, our chairman, were frequently present, and when it is remembered that the 5th and 6th forms have been engaged in the Senior Cambridge and Higher Schools Examinations, the attendance is all the more remarkable. The Club has recently obtained 6 new sets of chess-men, so that, henceforth, 28 members will be able to play simultaneously. At the Garden Party held on June 27th opportunities were provided for parents to play members of the Chess Club, some taking advantage of this. The Club is greatly indebted to Mr. Lockwood, both for his regular attendance and his influence in obtaining the new sets.

R.C. Sec.

ORCHESTRA NOTES

The orchestra has been quite busy this term and has been asked to perform in public on two occasions, at both garden parties. Perhaps the most important thing that has happened is, however, the addition to our number of a very competent double bass player. Leach had shown the greatest promise on the violin, but apparently found an unsuspected double bass among his toys, and was unable to withstand the temptation. The result has been that the playing of the orchestra has been very much improved almost overnight, for the added "body" and the accented rhythm provided by even one string bass has made a world of difference. We are still hoping that there will be further additions next term. We know of more than one budding 'cellist, and there are two or three boys learning how to play wind instruments. It should be emphasised that, so far as orchestra playing in the outside world is concerned, violinists and pianists are two-a-penny, while instrumentalists of other kinds are worth their weight in gold. Even if the end of your ambition is a place in Willy Wilson's Wailing Wallabies, you will be expected to gargle through at least three different pieces of apparatus.

H.T.C.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR.

Little work has been done this term, mainly on account of the activities out of doors. Members of the Choir formed the body of the singers recruited from the first and second years who performed at the Concert in connection with the Garden Party on 27th June. At this Concert several Unison Songs were rendered by the Choir. Solos were given by Tudor 2c, Buckingham 3c, Lane 2A, Holgate 1B, Dodd 5A, leader of the School Orchestra ; DeGruchy 4A rendered violin solos, accompanied by Chaff 5B, and Job L6A gave a piano-forte solo. Rowe 4A gave recitations.

The Concert was a success and formed a very suitable conclusion to the Garden Party.

A.H.

CYCLING CLUB.

The Cycling Club has had a full term—in fact activity began during the Easter holidays, when a party of nine boys with our Leader toured South Wales by means of Youth Hostels. A full report will be found elsewhere.

The first half-day run of the Club was to Classiwell Pool, and the next to Vixen Tor, both runs being across Dartmoor with rough going in places. A visit to the world's largest china-clay pit on Lee Moor was well attended, and the party traced the journey of the clay from the bottom of the pit through the various silting-pans to the factory, a guide explaining the different stages. Two similar interesting expeditions were to Moore's Limestone Plant at Plymstock, where the party was taken over the whole works ; and to the " Western Independent " Printing Works, where the various processes in the production of a newspaper were fully explained. A bathing run to Stoke Beach was pleasant and certainly popular.

A Treasure Hunt was organised during this term, and the large number of entrants were trailed around the countryside to meet at the " secret destination"—Puslinch Bridge. Here the party, by kind permission of Colonel Bastard, were shown around Kitley Caverns—Plymouth's Challenge to Cheddar.

The high-spot of the term was undoubtedly the Whitsun Camp at Downderry. This was made possible by the generous terms quoted by the owner of the Camp site, Mr. H. Pinch, of Albert Road. About a dozen members of the Club spent a "long week-end" in caravans, and, though the weather was anything but kind, they succeeded in having a thoroughly enjoyable time. Rumour saith that once it hailed while they bathed.

The average number on each run has increased since last season and the membership has grown enormously—but why it is that some " members " have not been on a single run for the whole term ?

F. MARKS, (Sec.) ✕

H.P.

PRACTICAL BIOLOGY

The first of the two biological trips conducted by Messrs Sparrow and Ferraro at the end of the Spring Term was to Wembury, where a study of the sea shore and its life was made. It was an interesting trip and some of us enjoyed it all the more on seeing others make vain efforts to cross a wide patch of water which had cut them off from the shore.

The second trip was to Kingston. We first made a study of a wood and then proceeded to the sea-shore, where a few of us perched ourselves precariously over a rock pool for the sake of those who wished to take snaps.

Both trips were a great success and much enjoyed by those who took part.

Fr. 5C.

LEISURE HOURS.

The small boy plays with father,
With ball and tennis bat ;
And mother sits by, wondering
What they are playing at.

And now a few years later
He goes out on his bike ;
He now will go for errands
Where'er his parents like.

At twelve he plays at cricket,
He never makes a muck
Of bowling, but at batting
He always scores a " duck ".

At twenty he goes golfing,
He likes a little fun ;
He has not had the chance yet
To do a hole in " one ".

And now, when he is older,
At golf he's not so keen.
He spends his spare time playing
Upon the bowling green.

At sixty-five he finds that
Even bowling is too fast.
His sporting days are over,
His youth is gone at last.

URBS. 3L.

Sports Day.

Sports Day was held on Saturday, May 23rd, at Beacon Park under very unsuitable weather conditions, a strong wind making running particularly difficult. Nevertheless, a high standard was attained and all the competitors are worthy of congratulation for their efforts.

Hurden won the Senior Championship for the third time in succession, a most laudable achievement, gaining 19 points. His running was once more excellent and he secured his victory by a large margin.

The Junior Championship was won by Simmonds II who gained 25 points, and broke records in the 440 yards and the long jump. Honey, his nearest rival gained $5\frac{1}{2}$ points.

Weeks must be congratulated upon his splendid achievement in winning the under 13 championship with a total of 14 points. Bale and Crabb tied for second place with 3 points each.

There were two tugs-of-war :—one against the Old Boys, and the other against the parents. The School was victorious on both occasions,—after the juniors had rendered some much-needed assistance.

Lyon again won the senior Cross Country Run, and Hodge won the junior. The events were, of course, decided previous to the Sports Day.

The result of the House Championship was :—

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Grenville, 149 points. | 2. Gilbert, $100\frac{1}{2}$ points. |
| 3. Drake, 98 points | 4. Raleigh, $96\frac{1}{2}$ points. |

The trophies and football caps were presented by Mr. Winnicott.

RESULT OF EVENTS

Cross Country (Senior)	1 Drake ;	2 Gilbert ;	3 Grenville.
Cross Country (Junior)	1 Raleigh ;	2 Drake ;	3 Grenville.
Hop Step and Jump	1 Healy ;	2 Ash ;	3 Mason.
Long Jump (Open)	1 Hurden ;	2 Healy ;	3 Mason.
Long Jump (Under 15)	1 Simmonds I	2 DeGruchy ;	3 Squires.
Long Jump (Under 13)	1 Weeks ;	2 Joyner ;	3 Handford.
Half mile (Open)	1 Hurden ;	2 Pike I ;	3 Simmonds I
Half mile (Under 15)	1 Simmonds I	2 Maunder ;	3 Squires.
440 yards (Open)	1 Hurden ;	2 Pike I ;	3 Pike II.
440 yards (Under 15)	1 Simmonds I	2 Pearce ;	3 Honey.
440 yards (Under 13)	1 Weeks ;	2 Crabbe ;	3 Richardson

220 yards (Under 15)	1 SimmondsII	2 Pearce;	3 Honey.
220 yards (Under 13)	1 Weeks ;	2 Shovell ;	3 Crabb.
220 yards (Open)	1 Hurden ;	2 Healy ;	3 Crocker.
100 yards (Open)	1 Hurden ;	2 Crocker ;	3 Healy.
100 yards (Under 15)	1 SimmondsII	2 Bray ;	3 Martin.
100 yards (Under 13)	1 Bale ;	2 Weeks ;	3 Hale.
High Jump (Open)	1 Mason ;	2 Essery ;	3 Barrett.
High Jump (Under 15)	1 SimmondsII	2 Honey and Ranson (tie).	
High Jump (Under 13)	1 Weeks ;	2 Moar ;	3 Alford.
Hurdles (Open)	1 Lyon ;	2 Hurden ;	3 Healy.
Hurdles (Under 15)	1 SimmondsII	2 Honey ;	3 Squires.
Javelin throwing	1 Crocker ;	2 Ridley ;	3 Holmes.
Tug-of-war (School v. Old Boys). School.			
Tug-of-war (School v. Parents). School.			
Mile (Open)	1 Lyon ;	2 Simmonds I ;	3 Bryant.
Relay race (Open)	1 Raleigh ;	2 Gilbert ;	3 Grenville.
Relay race (Under 15)	1 Grenville ;	2 Drake ;	3 Gilbert.
Relay race (Under 13)	1 Raleigh ;	2 Grenville ;	3 Gilbert.
Team race (Open)	1 Gilbert ;	2 Grenville ;	3 Raleigh.
Team race (Under 15)	1 Drake ;	2 Gilbert ;	3 Grenville.
Team race (Under 13)	1 Drake ;	2 Grenville ;	3 Raleigh.
Putting the weight	1 Morgan ;	2 Andrews ;	3 Mason.
Throwing the discus	1 Mason ;	2 Hurden ;	3 Healy.

RECORDS.

The following records were set up this year.

100 yards. Time 11 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds. Hurden.

220 yards. Time 25 $\frac{1}{5}$ seconds. (Record equalled). Hurden.

Hurdles. Time 18 $\frac{1}{5}$ seconds. Lyon.

Putting the weight. Distance 33 feet. Morgan.

Throwing the discus. Distance 95 feet 5 inches. Mason.

Hop, step and jump. Distance 34 feet $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Healy.

440 yards, (Under 15). Time 59 seconds. Simmonds II.

Long Jump, (under 15). Distance 18 feet 5 inches. Simmonds II.



House Reports.

GRENVILLE HOUSE

At the time of writing, the Swimming Sports have yet to be held and only one cricket house match has been played, so that the only event left to record is the Athletic Sports.

In these, Grenville surprised even its most optimistic supporters and was an easy winner by a margin of more than 40 points. We obtained about half this lead by "standard" points obtained before Sports Day. As was expected, we did well in the Under 15 events, but we also had the Field Events Champion in the Open events, while the Juniors, by keenness, secured many more standard points than the Juniors of any other house.

If Grenville can only perform creditably in the remaining two parts of the House Championships Competition, the House should finish in a good position in this competition.

W. A. SIMMONDS, *House Captain.*

GILBERT HOUSE

First in this term's report come the Cross-Country runs. In the senior run the House finished second while the Juniors finished fourth. This result was somewhat disappointing, as we expected thereby to improve our position in the House Championship. On Sports Day we did well to finish second, as we were behind on the standard points which were gained before the actual day. This shows, perhaps, that there is too much individual effort, and not enough combination and backing up of the house. It is therefore hoped that this fault will be remedied in the future.

I should like to take this opportunity of congratulating D. Weeks on winning the Under 13 Championship for Gilbert in his first year.

Only one cricket match has been played owing to the inclement weather, and in this match *v.* Drake we won easily by 8 wickets.

The Swimming Sports will take place on the last Tuesday of the term, but although we won the Cup last year, some of our best swimmers have left. In any case, it is unwise to prophesy about an Inter-House sporting event, so we shall have to wait and see what the day brings forth.

On behalf of the House may I express our appreciation of the interest taken and the assistance given during the term by our Senior House-master, Mr. Ferraro, also Mr. Heather and Mr. Chamberlain.

R. LYON. *House Captain.* ✕

H.P.

RALEIGH HOUSE

The House has not fared too badly this year, being placed second to Grenville up to the time of writing ; most of the House cricket matches have yet to be played, but the Seniors have shown promise by defeating Grenville in their only match to date.

The House was unfortunate in the matter of age-limits in the sports ; however, though placed last, we were only a few points behind the second House, and hence lost little of our lead, gained in the football competition, over Gilbert and Drake. An outstanding performance among the Seniors was that of Hurden, who gained the Victor Ludorum cup for the third time ; while Hurden and Showell running in the Senior and Under 13 relays respectively, put up fine performances to enable us to win both events.

Through the remaining cricket matches, and the swimming sports, the House should have little difficulty in retaining second place for this year ; but a determined effort must be made next year to defeat Grenville and win the House Shield ; sufficient promise has been shown both amongst Juniors and Seniors to enable this to be done.

R. L. MORGAN, *House Captain.*

DRAKE HOUSE

Although at the time of going to press Drake are bottom of the House Competition we have great hopes that, with most of the cricket matches and the swimming sports still undecided, the House will not finish in this position. The results of the sports were disappointing ; after the splendid achievement of obtaining eighty three standards we expected to do better in the finals than we did. Drake's dearth of outstanding athletes was again demonstrated, for, with the exception of Pike and Crocker, we hardly gained a place. The team races were our best races—a point which proves that Drake have a number of good men but few brilliant ones. Perhaps next year some of these medium people, with the help of hard practice, will have developed sufficiently to win that long deferred house championship for Drake.

G. W. DRAKE, *House Captain.*

Cricket, 1936.

The present season has been rather uneventful. Three or four matches have been cancelled, and several others played under poor weather conditions. In addition we have much to complain of ; the pavilion has, of course, not yet arrived ; and the present shed is cramped and valueless as a cricket pavilion ; moreover the field

has, for most of the season, resembled a hayfield—very picturesque, but rather a hindrance to flashing drives. Nevertheless we have not done too badly ; of the four defeats three have been against senior teams, and all by narrow margins ; while against these defeats can be placed victories over such teams as P.M.C. 2nd XI. and Kingsbridge Grammar School. The latter game deserves special mention, for the team, owing to exams, was composed mostly of fourth and fifth-formers, and gained a splendid victory by 133-26, the highest score obtained this season. While there have been no brilliant performers yet the team have played well together, and the younger players, notably Cox, Adams, Organ, and Barkell, show great promise. The 2nd XI has done better than usual ; so many players have been worthy of the team that choice has been difficult, and we must here apologise to those who have had to be omitted from time to time. The Juniors have had an unsatisfactory fixture list but have proved superior to most junior teams in the district, losing only one match ; Wilce and Mason deserve praise for consistently good play.

Thanks are due to Messrs. Armor, Austin, Brown, O'Connor, R. Ferraro, Heather, Hodgson, Lockwood, Webb for umpiring ; to Mr. Mallinson for coaching the Junior XI ; to Mr. and Mrs Enon for preparing teas under very difficult conditions ; to Rich, Simmonds III, Cosway, Babb and others for acting as scorers.

The teams are as follows :—

1st XI (from) Rogers, Morgan, Simmonds, Lark, Lyon, Tovell, Healy, Adams, Cox, Organ, Martin, Barkell.

2nd XI Luxton, Mason, Soden, Strong, Dyer-Smith, Simmonds II, Trevaskis, Luff, Bittles, Dingle, Cooper.

Junior 1st XI (from) Grindrod, Bray, Wilce, Mason, Collins, Rowe, Reed, Honey, Jackson I, Baines, Thomson, Coles, Crabb, Searles.

C. ROGERS.

THE WIND.

I vex the face of the deep ocean's grace
 And I churn it in sportive zest ;
 Or obliterate all in a misty, white pall
 Whilst I rock the small clouds on my breast.
 I sport on the hills with their bubbling rills,
 And I whisper with flowers in the field ;
 I rustle the trees with my fragrant breeze,
 While the corn its obeisance doth yield.
 From pole to pole, in multiplex rôle,
 Ceaseless my labours be—
 To bear on high to my home, the sky,
 The vapours from off the sea.

" DELTA " 4L.

The Garden Party.

The Annual Garden Party arranged by the Parents' Association was opened on June 27th by Mrs. Clegg, whilst among those present were Mr. Clegg, The Lord Mayor, and members of the Education Committee. Mrs. Clegg was most complimentary to the school and its staff, and the Lord Mayor, Mr. Medland, was kind enough to call us "the premier school in the City." The Headmaster announced that the Garden Party was primarily to stress the "out-of-school activities", and that the proceeds were to inaugurate a fund for the purchase of Sound-projection apparatus for the school. At the same time, classrooms were on view with desks labelled and good work exhibited.

The first of the several displays given was the Junior Gymnastic Display. The juniors certainly reached a high standard which was well appreciated by the visitors. The Senior Display was somewhat marred by the imminence of a heavy shower, but, despite a hectic "speeding-up," a good performance of non-stop exercises and vaulting resulted from weeks of strenuous practice.

The Cycling Club Display was both instructive and amusing. Whilst the various good and bad points of a bicycle, or "velocipede," were enumerated, the appearance of first an 1857 cycle and next a Heath Robinson contraption, caused unseemly interruptions which added a touch of humour to the proceedings. The climax of the display was the ignition of sausages, which seemingly contained dynamite, in the frying-pan attached to the latter contrivance.

The Scout Troop hit upon the novel idea of presenting themselves "as others see us," and "as we really are"—there is a subtle difference between the two! Judging by the abandon of all concerned, it is a debatable point as to which was the more realistic presentation. An "angel" dropped from the sky, and eggs were cheerfully smashed, whilst the visitors enjoyed the orgies as much as those taking part.

While tea was being served to hungry parents and their hungrier boys, by the Ladies' Committee, the School Orchestra played selections from their rapidly increasing repertoire. In School were to be seen several clever models, and an interesting collection of old books, including several first editions. The Chess Club were engaging all-comers in mortal combat, this society being yet another of the many activities which are so essential to school life. In the upper play ground many sideshows were well patronised during the afternoon, but possibly the most popular attraction was the ice-cream stall!

After tea, there was a general exodus to St. Michael's Hall, where a concert was given by the School Choir, members of the Orchestra, and several other performers with varying talents. The concert was enjoyed by the large audience present, and rounded off a very successful day, for the organisation of which those who were responsible may be well proud.

H.P.

The Welsh Trek.

Last Easter holidays nine hardy specimens set off under their Leader, Mr. Whitfeld, for a cycling trek to South Wales, using Youth Hostels for accommodation.

For some totally unapparent reason, I was one of the nine. Had I but known . . . but I digress. We started off in fine weather for the first lap—66 miles. You may scoff, but remember, our bicycles were mountains high with baggage which weighed, on the steeper hills, quite five tons. Our goal was Witheridge, North Devon, and we passed through Exeter, Crediton, and believe it or not—Black Dog and Woolfardisworthy! The going was tough in places, and we were thankful, yet triumphant when we arrived at a farm, the first Hostel. Those who could sleep that night, slept well.

The next day we bid farewell (or rather, “au revoir”, for we were calling on the return journey) to the genial farmer and his wife, and started off for Bridgwater. We passed through Tiverton and Taunton, then found the going easier across Sedgemoor with its ditches and rushes, and soon sailed merrily into our second Hostel on the banks of the Parrett. It was a large, rambling house with a well-equipped kitchen and common-room, and good food. (Always the Inner Man, you see !)

The next day it rained heavily. Of course ! After spending a wet afternoon and several shillings at Weston-Super-Mare, we left England on a large pleasure steamer and enjoyed a choppy, windy crossing to Cardiff. The storm abated as we neared the famous port and the sun shone on the local gasometer. Beautiful ! On landing, we cycled up the famous Bute Street, and round the Municipal Centre, then through miles of suburbs and out to St. Athans. This Hostel, near Barry, was in a shocking condition of disuse, and we left the next morning with few regrets. It was raining very heavily, however, as we struggled inland towards the Rhondda valley. Passing through Pen-y-graig we felt snowflakes amongst the torrents of rain—harbingers of a hectic time. We went on to Tony-pandy, which we reached in a snowstorm. Our Hostel was, as usual, up on the hillside at Treallaw ; and there we were met by Mr. Roberts, who devoted most of the following day to showing us around. We thawed ourselves out and did full justice to the appetising meal set before us. From the window could be seen a marvellous view. We were in the heart of a distressed area, and the landscape was grim. All around were *snow-covered* mountains, while the mining town huddled in the valley. Rows of small, grimy houses ran part-way up the slopes and the pit-head gear of the main colliery showed blackly against the surrounding snow. A blizzard was developing and in the middle of May too ! The miners' club was adjacent,

and we had access to a gymnasium—painful memories—and a good table tennis board. Here we had opportunities of meeting intimately several miners.

The next day a tour of the town revealed the awful conditions under which the miners have to exist with little hope of amelioration. We were all interested in the Llynypia Colliery, where we were permitted to explore the pit-head but not the shaft itself, as a minor accident had occurred below. A pity, as the shaft was 1,500 feet deep. However, we made the most of our chance; the only thing which worried one was the depressing and forlorn spectacle of groups of men standing idle. They were waiting hopelessly—for work. This, perhaps, was the memory of Rhondda which lingered uppermost in our minds as we set off for Brecon the next day. During the four-mile climb out of the valley, ample opportunity was afforded of drinking in the beautiful view. The sun sparkled on the peaks, snow was all around, and Lilliputian trains wended along the valley far below to tiny models of coal-mines.

We had been advised that the road ahead was blocked with snow, but remembering the old school tie, we persevered (nil desperandum) and found that a passage had only just been cleared by a snow-plough. We were the first through, and certainly puzzled a road scout in the next village, who thought the road still impassible. He informed us that our way to Brecon was also blocked according to the latest bulletin. We laughed modestly, and rode off quite nonchalantly—till we reached the famous Brecknock Beacons. Here we were more than 2,000 feet above sea level for most of the way, with a strong head-wind—or rather gale. We had about 20 miles of this ahead! Wow! Our time for this stretch was disgraceful, though allowance must be given for a good snow-ball fight on the way. Eventually we reeled into Brecon, all a trifle blue, mentally as well as physically; and we just ate, and ate, and ate. Some hours later we set out for the Hostel, another nine miles. It was called Merthyr Cynog and looked it. It was above the snow-line and quite primitive. Cold, very cold!

Next day to Abergavenny. Good mountain scenery around, with the famous Sugar-loaf Mountain wreathed in cloud and capped with snow. Do you know, we had leeks that night! Real genuine Welsh leeks! After that nothing mattered. The next day we made for the Wye Valley, via Monmouth. A fine old gate spanned the road as we entered the main street. Ross-on-Wye was our next stop. This town at the head of the Wye Valley is a charming place, and very old. The Hostel was on the top of another brute of a hill at Kerne Bridge.

The following day we devoted to sight-seeing. From Symond's Yat—a famous beauty-spot—we struck inland to the Forest of Dean, where we inspected a Jacobean house, and some authentic Roman iron mines. A feature about this district is the number of

"one-man mines." Back to the Wye again, with a heavy, thick drizzle all the way to Chepstow. We arrived there with water pouring off us in cascades. Were we downhearted? Well . . . never you mind! I had my own bitter, bitter thoughts.

Across the Bristol Channel by the Beachley-Aust ferry and along the outskirts of Bristol to take a peep at the Clifton Gorge and Bridge, then towards Bath. On the top of the highest point of the Cotswolds, Lansdowne Hill, we found another Hostel. The air was very bracing, and the next morning we set off amid the songs of larks, the B.B.C. nightingale and a couple of cuckoos. We felt tough, and it was just as well. Hitting respectable Bath at an indecent pace, we "did" the Circle, the Crescent, the Little Theatre at Citizen House, the Abbey, and naturally the Baths complete with Pump Room, where our arrival and general appearance caused a sensation among the addicts. You have to be tough to cause a stir at Bath. Oh boy! Right over the Mendips in our stride to attempt to reach Wells by 4 p.m. At this hour the famous clock in the Cathedral performs. We made it with two minutes to spare! Names on signposts around included Peasdowne St. Johns, Chipping Sodbury and Midsomer Norton. Pretty good, aren't they? Still hurtling along, we whizzed down the Cheddar Gorge to Gough's Cave, and after inspecting same, dutifully sent cheeses home to fond parents. We would rather have sent the Cave Man's skull, but it wasn't for sale. Grub at Glastonbury and a Hostel at Street. The fullest day of the whole tour, without any doubt.

Our way home lay through Taunton, etc., to Witheridge, where the farmer was delighted to see us again, though rather surprised. The rest of the journey you have read about. We reached our respective homes feeling fit, and intolerably tough.

Although most of the party had never undertaken such a journey before, and many of the rides were exhausting, they returned to Plymouth well pleased with themselves and their journey.

H.P.

Macabre.

I looked at the vase.

It was a gaily coloured vase of painted glass, formed rather as the coils of some thick rope, resting on three blue tinted but transparent feet, and containing an ill-arranged bunch of some mysterious and fading flowers. Moving quickly along one of the leaves surrounding the bloom was a minute creature with a brilliant red body.

Perhaps I was feeling tired—perhaps I was in a pensive mood . . . the creature grew larger, larger, until I could see nothing but a dazzling red form with piercing, suspicious eyes. Presently I was

able to see more of its surrounding domain. An endless green plain stretched out ahead, intersected here and there with pathways and little winding gulleys, marked out in a lighter hue. Above, high in the heavens, loomed dense, threatening clouds—clouds of pink, red and blue. But were they clouds? Their substance appeared much more solid.

Fear began to creep over me. I crouched back from that wary figure which moved ever onwards over that green expanse. How could I hope to survive in such surroundings when even this powerful monster from another world—or rather its own world which I had penetrated—when even this monster forced its way along in dread apprehension of the hostile power brooding over its surroundings?

My curiosity partly overcame my fear. I watched in trembling silence as it moved on until the green became tinged with brown and the whole plain was diseased and burnt up with a brown withering—a withering which crumpled up all those little paths and gulleys. The crumpled plain narrowed into a razor-edged precipice, while the horizon was painted with a misty white haze which spread out all around and down into the unfathomable depths.

The clouds came nearer too; so near that I could make out their true form. They were great curved peaks of a mountain stem from which radiated countless plains such as this one. And what was that at the very top of the most far reaching peak? It was gold: a golden basin filled with pools of gold; gold enough to nourish any monster for the rest of its days. The golden food of life. But more than that. It was the scent that spread out of that zenith right down into the nostrils of my monster, intoxicating it with the sickly power.

Up sprang that great red form. With strained muscles it made the jump that gave it a struggling position at the foot of the nearest of those exotic peaks. But, like some puny grain of sand blown in the desert, it slid quickly along the polished surface; it was humiliating to watch its hairy, blood-veined limbs tearing in despair for a foothold, trying vainly to avoid the fall which sent it hurtling into the midst of that misty white haze. One of those despairing limbs happened to stretch out for a jutting point of myriad-coloured rock. Regaining its wasted strength every moment it started to climb once more—over one yellow glacier and into a forest of green. The scent grew stronger now. Its tempting strength redoubled. But the monster had spent its last ounce of energy, however. The colours whirled round into one grey blur while it reeled and fell into the darkness—to where? What fate awaited this gallant who had challenged the great unknown?

I looked at the gaily coloured vase with its faded flowers—now desolate. My gaze wandered to a tiny speck of red that moved across the table at the base of the vase. I pressed my little finger upon it; then wiped away the stain with a cloth.

The Significance of the Velocity of Light in the New Physics.

To many people velocity and speed are synonymous terms. In the study of Natural Science, however, a distinction is observed between the two terms. If we are told that a train is moving at sixty miles per hour we know its speed, but we do not know its velocity. In order completely to know the velocity of the train, we must determine not only "how fast it is going," but the direction in which it is travelling as well. Thus velocity involves a quantity and a direction, but speed, a quantity only.

Three centuries ago the velocity of light was regarded as infinite ; in other words, if a man lit a candle on top of a hill at night, an observer on a neighbouring hill would see him light it at exactly the same instant as the operation was performed, the light taking no time to reach the observer. Some scientists, however, began to wonder whether light took time to travel from one point in space to another instead of undergoing instantaneous propagation. As a result of extremely ingenious experiments made by these scientists, it was definitely established that light travels at the enormous velocity of approximately 186,000 miles per second ! Small wonder that its velocity had been supposed to be infinite !

A very important application of this result was made in the year 1881 in connection with the question of the earth's motion relative to the ether. According to the Newtonian mechanics the effect of gravitation extends at least as far as the outermost planet in the Solar System. How can we believe that an attraction can exist over such distances unless it acts continuously on a medium occupying the whole of the space between the sun and the planet ? In order to explain this and other phenomena, such as the propagation of heat and light, etc., through Space, the existence of the ether was postulated. This ether was supposed to fill all Space, and as science progressed it was endowed with all sorts of queer, but convenient, properties. One of the experiments conducted in connection with the ether was designed to see if the earth is moving through the ether or whether we are at rest relative to it. In brief, Michelson and Morley, who carried out this experiment, sent out two rays of light from a source fixed relative to the earth. These rays were at right angles and calculation had shown that if the earth were moving relative to the ether, then the ray which was sent out in the same direction as that of the motion of the earth through the ether would have to go farther than the other ray, and hence would take longer to return to the source after reflection from a plane mirror suitably placed for the purpose. But no matter when the experiment was performed, or in what directions the perpendi-

cular rays were sent out, the two always returned at exactly the same time.

How could this be explained? One explanation given was that the earth carried the surrounding ether along with it, so that it would seem that the earth were at rest in it. But this explanation conflicted with certain well established astronomical observations. The generally accepted explanation was put forward independently by Fitzgerald and Lorentz. They said that the actual motion of the apparatus used in the experiment, due to its attachment to the earth, itself caused the apparatus to contract very slightly in the direction of its motion. This linear contraction, though very small, was just enough to make the paths of the two rays of light equal, so that they would arrive back simultaneously.

From these results Einstein was able to deduce his first principle of Relativity, which states that absolute motions, with the single exception of that of light, were impossible of measurement or even of detection, i.e. that all observed motions in the universe with this single exception, were relative.

Now we have seen that lengths, as measured by an observer, depend on the velocity of the object relative to the observer. According to Einstein, a train 200 feet long travelling through a station, really appears to be less than 200 feet long to an observer on the platform. Similarly, time and mass, the other fundamental physical quantities, are, according to this theory, dependent on the velocity of the observer. The actual equations expressing the changes in the mass and length of a body as its velocity increases are known, and from them it is found that a body moving with the velocity of light, would have an infinite mass and would have no length in the direction of its motion, i.e. it would be an infinitely thin disc. Now we know that the force necessary to make a body accelerate at a given rate is proportional to its mass, so that if we wished to make a body, already moving at the velocity of light, travel still faster, we should have to use an infinitely large force. In other words, nothing in the universe can possibly travel faster than light. Einstein's theory postulates a law of addition of velocities such that no number of velocities when added together can exceed that of light. Thus the velocity of light is a universal and fundamental constant of the physical Cosmos.

The properties of the velocity of light are seen to be identical with those of an infinite velocity. For example, no number of velocities when added together can exceed an infinite velocity. Hence, if the velocity of light is the upper limiting velocity in the physical universe, whereas in Euclidean Geometry the upper limit of any quantity is infinity, clearly we cannot assume the geometry of the Universe to be Euclidean. This result is not so startling as might at first appear, for the conception of the existence of more than one geometry is one of some years' standing. Obviously, if the geometry

of a system be changed, fundamental changes in its apparent properties will be observed. For instance, the geometry of a plane surface is different from that of a curved surface (such as that of a sphere). The shortest distance between two given points as defined by the first geometry, is the straight line joining the points, whereas the corresponding distance in the second geometry is the minor arc of the great circle of the sphere which passes through the points. Such shortest distances in any particular geometry are known as geodesics. Let these considerations now be applied to the universe.

If the universe contained no matter, but space only, it would be limitless and entirely homogeneous. Einstein has cleverly assumed the universe to be a four-dimensional continuum, having impressed on it a curvature due to the presence of matter, the magnitude of such curvature depending on the amount of matter in any particular region of space. We can now assume the existence of a geodesic appropriate to the particular geometry of the universe, whatever that geometry may be, and these geodesic lines are the orbits or world-lines of individual particles in the universe.

In the Euclidean geometry the straight line is that line along which a moving body will travel if acted upon by no force external to the body. Similarly, in the geometry of the universe, the appropriate geodesic is that line along which a moving body will travel when acted upon by no external force. But it was observed that the geodesic lines of the universe were the orbits or world-lines of individual particles. This suggests that particles in the universe, being in motion in geodesic lines, are acted upon by no external forces, their behaviour being decided solely by the inherent property known as inertia. This result, in its turn, leads to the conception of the identity of inertial and gravitational mass. This fundamental fact, which had been demonstrated by Eötvös in 1890 and by Bessel in Germany, was proved by the former to be true within a possible error of at most one part in one hundred million!

It follows, from the idea of the identity of inertial and gravitational mass, that if the laws governing the behaviour of the former can be discovered, then a law of gravitation can be formulated, which will be universally applicable in the study of the physical universe. The realization of this statement, by the discovery of the General Law of Gravitation, was Einstein's masterpiece. Not only has Einstein discovered this law, but he has devised four special tests of its correctness, all of which have received amazingly satisfactory results. Applications of these special tests have yielded results which have elicited a widespread respect for their celebrated author.

This description of the development of a theory, irreparably bound up with the velocity of light, provides but one example of the significance attached to this fundamental quantity, by the New Physics.

OUT
OF SCHOOL
ACTIVITIES



Biology Expedition.



Scout Camp — Saluting the Flag.



*The Cycling Club
at their
Whitsun Camp.*



The Cycling Club on their Welsh Trek.

FRIENDS.

I love my friends :
 I love them for their quiet understanding, their sympathy,
 And for the happy memory
 Of all the wise and foolish things that we have done.
 But, most of all, I love them for their laughter,
 Their clean honest laughter,
 That's never meant to hurt, but only please.
 Soon we shall grow up,
 And I must leave my friends,
 And, all alone, I must go out into that cold, dark world,
 Where men say cruel things,
 And strive only for power and gold.
 I know that I shall never find any other friends
 Because I am so different.
 (O God, please keep me so !)
 So I will not think of the future,
 But still the future comes,
 And still the white road leads away
 Into the darkness.

S.P.A.

SHORT BLASTS.

Monday assembly
 What a heat !
 " Carry on"
 Quite a treat.

Head Spring
 By heck !
 Can't do gym.
 With a broken neck.

The Orchestra
 Is middling fair,
 Especially at
 " Marche Militaire".

Hot rhythm
 Green mask,
 What is it ?
 Need you ask.

Money for drinks,
 Late tea,
 Cycling Club
 On the spree.

Compiled by
 MOREY, GARNER AND GOODERHAM, VI M.

TELEPHONE: PLYMOUTH 4840

W. H. WINGATE

F.B.O.A. (HONOURS)

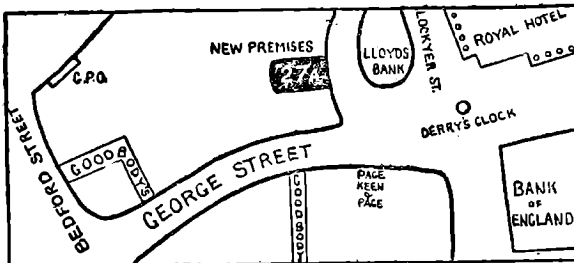
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OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS

RECEIVE PERSONAL ATTENTION

**27A GEORGE STREET
PLYMOUTH**



The D.H.S. Old Boys' Association.

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Vice-Presidents : A. TRESEDER, ESQ., M.A.

MAJOR J. CLIFFORD TOZER.

General Secretary & Treasurer :

MR. H. FERRARO, "Bella Vista", St. Budeaux, Plymouth.

Committee Chairman : MR. C. E. GILL.

Vice-Chairman : MR. W. J. CHING.

Committee Secretary : MR. C. E. GILL,

14, Haddington Road, Stoke, Devonport, ('Phone 614).

Committee : the above with MESSRS. W. J. ANDREWS, B. H. CHOWEN, E. E. COCK, E. HARRIS, F. HAWTON, P. J. MOWAN, G. PLUCKNETT, R. SMALL, L. H. T. WARREN, R. WARREN, R. J. WERRY and K. T. M. WINTLE.

In response to the request of several members it has been decided to organize a Summer Outing. Arrangements have been made by Mr. Plucknett for a Motor Launch trip to Calstock on July 18th.

Our last issue contained a notice of the newly formed Association Football Club. It has now been decided to enter the United Churches League and high hopes are entertained for a successful first season. For this success to be attained Old Boys must rally around the Secretary, Mr. R. Warren. Full particulars may be obtained from Mr. Warren, 17, Clarendon Place, The Hoe, Plymouth. It would be a great help if intending members would communicate with him without delay.

Rugger enthusiasts are catered for by the now well-established R.F. Club, whose energetic Secretary, Mr. L.H.T. Warren, will be glad to give any information on application to his address, 42, Beresford Street, Stoke.

Our financial year ends on July 31st and the subscription for 1937 has been fixed at 3/- to meet the added cost of the extra copy of the Magazine. Will members please send in their subscriptions as soon as possible? The postage on "reminders" materially adds to the working expenses of the Association.

Our congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. T. Hamilton and to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Widdecombe whose marriages took place this term.

We congratulate also Mr. J. D. Kennedy on his appointment as Lieutenant in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps. Mr. Kennedy adopted the career of Engineering and as a result of his successes in

his professional examinations has been chosen for one of the very few vacancies which occur in the Engineering Branch of the Ordnance Corps.

Friends of Mr. W. S. Essery will be pleased to hear that by examination he has become an Associate of the Incorporated Association of Municipal Treasurers.

Mr. E. Greet has been successful at the recent Final Examination in Accountancy.

Those D.H.Sians who attended the Sports at Home Park on June 27th witnessed a very fine athletic performance by one of our members. Dr. W. E. Battrick won the 220 yards Race and was also second in the 100 yards.

Mr. W. A. Chapman, after a sojourn in Ireland, is now at Aldershot, while Messrs Legg and Duke have left Aldershot for London. We were indeed sorry to hear of the latter's accident but are glad to know he is now convalescing.

New members are reminded that the Association Tie can be obtained from Messrs Perkins Bros, Bedford Street, Plymouth.

Blazers can be supplied by Messrs Stidever Bros, Albert Road, Stoke, while the Association Badge can be obtained from Mr. Andrews at the School.

The following changes of address have been received :—

F. C. Wyatt	4 Vine Gardens, Milehouse.
H. A. Martin	Marikuppam P.O., Mysore State, S. India
K. Eford	89 Newtown Road, Hereford.
J. M. Widdecombe	"Salopia," Blue Bell Hill, Maidstone Road, Rochester.
S. A. Evans	20 Kipling Avenue, Bath.

We welcome as New Members :—

J. Garner	14 Ayreville Road, Beacon Park, Plymouth
J. E. G. Hancock	Jubilee Hotel, 99 Exeter Street, Plymouth.
H. A. Semmens	18 Fellowes Place, Millbridge.
J. W. Creber	39 Maristow Avenue, Keyham, Devonport.
D. B. Evans	9 Hill Park Crescent, North Hill, Plymouth, & Nat. Provincial Bank, Penzance.
W. J. Short	12 Penrose Street, North Road, Plymouth.
H. P. John	(Will he please send his address to the General Secretary ?)
S. W. Osborne	79 Browning Road, Milehouse, Plymouth.
C. M. Smith	15 Kingswood Avenue, Peverell, Plymouth.
R. Rooke	88 Durnford Street, Plymouth.

The London Branch.

Chairman : MR. G. T. BROOKS.

Secretary : MR. J. N. FRANCIS, 36, Marksbury Avenue,
Richmond, Surrey.

Treasurer : MR. M. J. COLLIER, 5, LONG RIDGES, FORTES
GREEN, W.2.

Committee : The above with Messrs. A. J. Swan, and A. P.
Pike.

Perhaps you are an Old Boy who pays his subscription regularly and conscientiously with a light heart and willing mind. Or perhaps you never pay till all ways of escape are closed to you. And perhaps, yet again you are one of those who never have paid a subscription and egad, who never will.

No matter ! Into whichever category you fall, presumably you have your reasons. What are they ? Is it that you look upon an Old Boys Association as a social anachronism, a perpetuation of snobbery and a legacy of feudalistic class consciousness, or is your apathy or even hostility in the matter of paying your subscription—and hence, I presume, your apathy or hostility towards the Old Boys Association and its aspirations in general—merely the twin brother of lassitude and the characteristic disposition of an Englishman towards that soul-destroying doctrine of *laissez-faire* ?

I confess that it is not at once apparent why an Old Boys Association should exist at all. To talk of loyalty and sentiment is to beg the question altogether. To say that subscribers receive those School Magazines each year and to leave it at that, is to make the whole business an absurd mockery. Very few Old Boys indeed ever bother to read even these notes ! As for the announcements I make from time to time of social functions and other events, it is but one Old Boy in ten (maybe twenty) who ever designs to give them a passing thought. It would be just so much wasted effort !

What then keeps the Association and more especially the London Branch going as it undoubtedly has kept going,—though it must be confessed sometimes at a sluggish pace and with a mere semblance of movement ? Is it the enthusiasm and social bent of its Officers and more ardent supporters, or is there some idealistic inspiration over and above the transient fervour of its active members at any given period.

These are questions which every Old Boy might well pause to consider. By many no doubt they have already been fully weighed.

No Association is worth its salt if it does not make vigorous attempts to put its idealism into effective realisation. An Old Boys

Association which is not fully alive to its responsibilities and which is scarcely aware of its own purpose, might as well be dead.

The London Branch could be a vital force. It is not ! The number of London Old Boys reaches well into the hundreds and yet a mere sixty are sufficiently interested to pay their subscriptions, a mere handful to lend any support to the Branch's activities. Some Old Boys are disgruntled because in their eyes the Association savours too much of respectability and Die-Hard-Toryism whilst others shun the Association because they fear that their criminal pasts will once more be dragged into the light and bandied about from one corner of London to the other. Some cry aloud for the extension of social activities (not for one moment—dear me, no !—that they intend giving such activities anything but their moral support !) whilst others spurn the Branch for being social instead of political.

On Sunday, June 14th, a ramble into the Surrey hills was organised under the competent leadership of Mr. Mills. Only a few Old Boys (three being personal friends who meet every week) one dog and one friend of an Old Boy comprised the whole party. Let it be said at once that the Old Boys, one dog and one friend of an Old Boy enjoyed their long and pleasant walk immensely, the homeward journey being spent in mutual congratulations on the pleasant nature of the day's outing. But what a fiasco for the London Branch ! With what gratification your Secretary viewed this glorious muster ! The full strength and compliment of the London Branch !

Do you really imagine that I am the passive, tractable type of individual who can view these things with equanimity or indifference ? Do you think I dream no more happiness than to attempt to resuscitate a corpse which had rather be dead ? Is the only qualification you demand of your Secretary the ability to address sixty envelopes and lick sixty stamps three times a year ! It would be so helpful if only I knew ! Perhaps you will write and tell me. More probably you will regard the writing of a letter on the subject of the London Branch a yet more wasteful way of whittling away time.

Ah, me !

And now for new members. Here they are :—

S. J. Martin	219 Evering Road, Upper Clapton, E.5.
K. S. Duke	13 Blandford Road, Lower Compton, Plymouth.

Changes of address are as follows :—

M. J. Collier—see head of notes.

A. J. Swan—Beeches, Bowes Road, New Southgate, N.11.

A little publicity too for landladies. The addresses I give below are those which either I can recommend personally or which have been recommended to me by other Old Boys. Additions to

the list will always be welcome and it is worth recording that I have already been able to assist Old Boys in this direction.

Mrs. Pepper 13 Chatsworth Road, Brondeswick, N.W.2.

Mrs. Jones 5 Dryburgh Road, Putney, S.W.15.

Mrs. James 1 & 2 Burnham Terrace, Paradise Road, Richmond. Surrey.

The Firs Private Hotel ; 325 Upper Richmond Road, S.W.15.

Mrs. A. E. Merriott 25 Waldeck Road, West Ealing, W.13.

Mrs. X. 219 Evering Road, Upper Clapton, E.5.

I can supply further particulars of the above to interested lodgings-seekers.

It has lately occurred to me that some Old Boys might wish to get into touch with some other Old Boy of whose whereabouts they are ignorant, and that the Old Boys Association might be usefully employed in assisting in the quest. If therefore A. would like to find B, perhaps A. will write to me and if I cannot at once satisfy his enquiry, I could print in the next issue of the Magazine B's name, and request that he or anyone who knows of him communicate with me, as another Old Boy is longing to be on his track. This scheme savours of criminology but I also believe it contains a sound utilitarian germ.


I should also like any Old Boy who has any item which he thinks would be of interest to other Old Boys (for example, an outline of a more or less unusual career or a description from personal experience of life in a foreign land) to communicate with me at once. I will endeavour to give his information its due publicity.

The next function to be held by the Branch will be another Ramble on July 19th. Members are being circularised.

J. H. FRANCIS.



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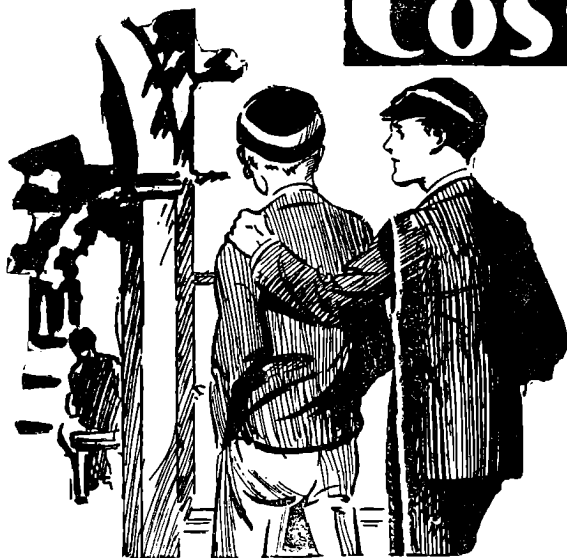
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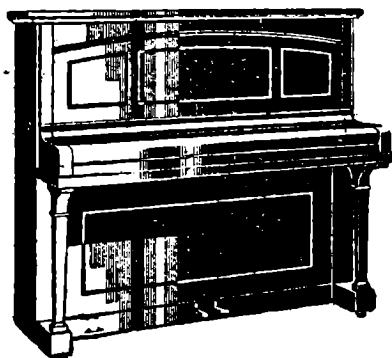
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