



SWISS & Co., PRINTERS AND STATIONERS,
FORE STREET, DEVONPORT.

No 3.

Devonport High School Magazine.

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EDITORIAL.

AT a time when we are beginning to awake to the fact that the holidays are rapidly approaching, the publication of the magazine always strengthens our hopes of a speedy breaking-up, and suggests to us that there is something better in our lives even than the pursuit of *x* or the settling of differences between a past participle and the direct object preceding a verb.

I have tried to keep this number of the magazine free of matter which does not interest us as a school. The waste-paper basket is overflowing with copy sent in by certain misguided youths. It is a matter of deep regret that so much deleterious literature is read by boys in the school, and I think parents are largely responsible for this state of affairs in not supplying their children with books of the right sort.

It would not be a matter of great difficulty, I think, to get together a good school library. The boarders already have one of a kind. The Head is always ready to help us, but then need we appeal to him in this case? If each boy in the school were to give one book, or its money equivalent, each term, we should soon be doing very well. I should like to hear from those who are keen on the matter.

There is a lot of ability in the school going to waste; this term we have had record numbers at the field but few boys outside the 1st XI. have undertaken the responsibility of arranging games and seeing them through. Next term there will be clubs for cricket, tennis, harriers, swimming, boating, and cycling, as well as a society for our budding entomologists, to say nothing of photography. Who will take a responsible part in these matters? One man cannot manage all in detail, and there must be many willing helpers somewhere.

There are many things about which I should like to write, but the space at my disposal is very limited. Letters concerning cadet corps, and others dealing with the painting up in the corridor of the names of those who have obtained school colours have reached me but there is no space for their insertion.

We congratulate two of our Old Boys upon their good fortune. G. G. Barnes has gained an £80 Scholarship at St. John's, Cambridge, and W. D. Evans a £60 Scholarship at King's.

That you may all have a very pleasant holiday is the heartfelt wish of

YOUR EDITOR.

A REVIEW OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON.

After a very successful cricket season everyone determined that the school should be no whit behind in its football. This determination was encouraged by the fact that the Committee had at its disposal ample material with which to form a team worthy of being ranked with any in the history of the school. Of necessity the combination, always supposing there were any, of the first few games was somewhat crude and for the most part ineffective, but these faults were soon remedied and the style of play of our premier eleven left little to be desired. A difficulty, however, was experienced in unearthing a worthy successor to our custodian of last season, and it was not until the sixth game that we

discovered in Wade a goalkeeper who, with careful training, could be expected to accomplish all that was demanded of him.

The other divisions of the team performed excellently on almost every occasion, and it is with special pride that we look at the work of our halves—an untiring trio—who, with O'Neill as their pivot, performed magnificently on many occasions, notably against Yealmpton, Plymouth Post Office, and Dunheved College at "Greatlands." Feeding, however, was not their strong point, but what they lacked in this direction they made up in pluck and determination, a thing which many an opposing forward learnt to his cost this season.

The forwards undoubtedly did brilliant work during the first term as sixty goals to their credit will testify, and during the latter half of the season, although chances have not come their way so frequently, they have worked with the same untiring energy that characterised their efforts during the previous term.

The backs have throughout been consistently good and great praise is due to the manner in which they repulsed the attacks of opposing forwards.

On several occasions opponents have evinced great surprise at the dogged persistency and the clean go-ahead style of our 1st XI., and this, in no small measure, contributed to its success. The whole of the team have been tryers, for they well knew that a spirit of "slackness," not being conducive to its well-being, would be the signal for their immediate dismissal. This resulting in keen competition amongst 2nd XI. players consequently enhanced the value of the play of that team considerably.



All sportsmen in the School will doubtless unite with us in tendering our heartiest thanks to Dr. Parker for his unselfish energy on our behalf. He has spared no pains to render the school sports worthy of all its traditions, and all members of the sports clubs will, we are sure, echo these sentiments.

L. J. SOADY.

[Little thanks are due to me. The merit of having had a successful season is due in no small degree to the grand *esprit de corps* prevailing among our players. Soady has proved a splendid captain over an excellent set of fellows. Each has done his unselfish best for the benefit of the rest.—ED.]

2nd XI.

The 2nd XI has felt rather sick this term. The officers of the team have been somewhat slack, and our opponents have for the most part been too heavy for us. The loss of Cawley, Sullivan, Clarke, and



Taylor may go some way towards accounting for this, but the fact remains that more energy and high animal spirit are wanted in the team. Blight (capt). Stephens, Goodwin, James, Ascott, and Clarke played up well throughout the season.

The paperchases held this term proved very exciting. Perhaps we shall be able to find room for an account of them in the next number.

YE PRINCETOWN PILGRIMS.

Listen to my Chaw-sir!

In sooth it was a goodlie compaignie
That fro the town of Yelver merrilie
Gon wenden swithe on to Princes Toun
For lust of alles folk I set it down.

With jibe and jest one Ridge—an Irish knave—
 Gan set the welkin to a roaring slave;
 Ahead in amitie Stivala, Don
 D'España footed with the Friscan Wade
 That waded warily the bog upon
 Ne pleasaunce unnethes hadde them ystayed.

One Whittingham was witting ham and eggis
 No Tucker though would serve to ease his leggis,
 For Ridge's Food—methinks he alwais duns
 Stoute Lowden loaden with Dame Dobier's buns.

Now guess my riddle alles folk that list
 When that the rain was comen and the mist,
 Though we oure Mantle hadde and eke our Hood
 To keep us saine and drie they were ne good.

In charge of all this goodlie compaignie
 The learned doctor gan right sturdilie
 Maintain his thesis 'gainst the preste Sir K—,
 And marked with jest and song the day's delytes,
 One mo is there that pens this historye
 Content to be yclept—ye unknown quantity.

THE STAMPS OF RUSSIA.

A few words on the stamps of Russia—a country now occupying the thoughts of the whole world—will not perhaps come amiss to my readers. Imprimis, I have been considerably surprised when running through the albums of some of my pupils to see how very few Russian stamps they had collected, and this despite the ease with which they are to be obtained.

Eagles holding the emblems of royalty, the arms of the country, beneath hanging draperies, or in an oval surmounted by a crown, are upon all Russian stamps. Of the five emissions of '58, '64, '75-79, '83, and '90-92, the most important is that of '83, varieties of which are in use at the present day. They number, accounting for all differences in design, about eighty, are very cheap, printed in good colours, and look well in an album. Stamps of higher value have a differently coloured centre.

When first issued a couple of posthorns appeared under the eagle's claws, but in '90-92 a slight modification occurred. Thunderbolts were added across the posthorns. Look out for these thunderbolts or you will be losing varieties.

Apart from the Russian stamps proper there have been various Finland emissions, the most interesting being that of the mourning stamp printed in black a few years ago as a protest of the Finns against Russia.

The currency is in kopecs and roubles, 1 rouble = 100 kopecs = 2 shillings.

DEDICATED TO $y = mx + c$.

He stays in an hour from his dinner,
On *Force* mostly *sins* he to dine;
But his *figure* gets thinner and thinner
Cosecant understand every *sine*.

REMINISCENCES OF A TRAIN BOY.

As there are a goodly number of D. H. S-ians who reach the scene of their daily labours by train, perhaps a few reminiscences compiled by one of their number may prove interesting both to the initiated and the uninitiated. Saltash boys had formerly to come in the morning by the "eight" train, while those from Plymouth arrived in the afternoon, about 2-45 p.m. To-day the trains are everything that could be wished, the times suiting the boys admirably. There was, however, a certain advantage attached to the old system. The masters were not hard-hearted enough to keep delinquents after school, as the time between the trains was so great that the punishment of detention was too severe. Now, when trains run every half-hour, little or no compunction is felt at detaining them.

To the new boy the prospect of travelling by train daily is delightful, but he soon finds it monotonous, and yet it is not monotonous. True he goes over the same ground every day, but there is always a feeling that unless a constant watch is kept on the side of the track something worth seeing will be missed. If there is not a continual change of scene there are always fresh faces in the carriages. All sorts and conditions of men and women are met in the train, from the person who takes a motherly interest in the dear little boys and their lessons, and who usually warns them against leaning out of the window (relating meanwhile the tale of some unfortunate boy who was precipitated on to the line owing to the door being unfastened), to the crusty old gentleman who cannot bear the window open, and who draws the line at playing marbles on the seat or setting off squibs under his coat-tails.

The daily round of the train boy has little variation. There is the excitement of catching the early train—for unless a boy is meant to die young he will invariably not leave home until the very last minute—then the rush for empty carriages, or if they are not available, the stumbling over peoples' corns in the progress across the compartment.

Boys going to Saltash have a splendid view of the Hamoaze and the warships lying on its waters. Of course, every boy in this district knows the difference between a battleship, a cruiser, and a torpedo-boat, but this knowledge is not shared by all travellers, and it is frequently very laughable to hear the descriptions given of the different types by those who are totally unacquainted with the subject, and the armament assigned to a 3rd class cruiser would in many cases prove too heavy for a 1st class battleship. Another source of amusement to the Saltash boys must be the expressions of thankfulness which are uttered by nervous passengers on emerging from the Royal Albert Bridge. Numerous examples could be cited of fervent exclamations, but perhaps the one most frequently used is "Thank goodness we are safely over once more."

The monotony is sometimes broken by an unexpected examination of season tickets. Those who have accidentally left their passports at home in another coat pocket do all in their power to evade the attentions of the ticket collector. Their modesty, and, shall I say, their retiring disposition, forbids them patronising the usual exit, and attempts are made to scale the pillars or to run between the official's legs. Fights for corner seats are of frequent occurrence; youngsters who cheek their elders are put under the Inquisition and are put upon the rack, undergo the penalty of the window-strap, or are assigned to the kennel under the seat. Perhaps one of the greatest joys of the train boy is a ride in the guard's van, but such chances are rare, most guards preferring their own company, and even if they were willing to receive visitors, inspectors, who abound in a district like Plymouth, object to this infringement of the law. Where the luxury comes in is hard to discover, for the van is generally redolent with every offensive odour.

Most train boys take a lively interest in the engines which bring them to school, and some D. H. Sians of my acquaintance have an intimate knowledge of all the types running in this district, and in addition many of them know to a considerable extent the significance of the different head-lights.

In comparison with the diversions which the ordinary schoolboy enjoys the excitements and experiences of the train boy are certainly superior in many respects, and it is doubtful whether any train boy will be found who is willing to change places with his confrère whose proximity to the school does not necessitate patronage of the railway.

"TAIL-LAMP."

THE ROLL.

SECOND DIVISION CLERKSHIP EXAMINATION, 1904.

80th. W. R. Bennett }
 110th. C. S. Coombes } 1373 sat for the Examination.

ASSISTANTS OF CUSTOMS, JANUARY, 1905.

12th. A. J. Marshall. 750 sat for the Examination.

COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS RESULTS, CHRISTMAS, 1904.

Coombes, C. S.

1st Class Honours; 1st on General List. Distinguished in Arithmetic; Algebra; Euclid; Trigonometry; Geography; Chemistry; Sound, Light and Heat; Shorthand; Drawing. 1st Geography; 1st Trigonometry; 1st Sound, Light and Heat; 2nd Arithmetic; 2nd Algebra. 1st General Prize (Isbister). 1st English Prize. 1st Mathematics Prize.

Bennett, W. R.

1st Class Honours; 13th on General List. Distinguished in Arithmetic; Algebra; Bookkeeping; Shorthand; Mensuration. 1st Arithmetic; 1st Bookkeeping; 2nd Mensuration.

Ferraro, F. W.

1st Class Honours; 27th on General List. Distinguished in Scripture.

SECOND CLASS, PASSED.

R. Ferraro; Distinguished in Algebra; R. J. Sweet; R. Haggarty.

THIRD CLASS, PASSED.

S. Black; A. Ball; H. F. Black; A. Dally; R. G. Haggarty; M. K. Johnson; F. Norgate; H. Rice; G. Sharp; K. Tucker; F. Viggers; C. Whittingham; A. Pedrick, Distinguished in Arithmetic.

CAMBRIDGE LOCAL (SENIOR).

1st Class Honours.—C. S. Coombes. Distinguished in Geography; Mathematics (Pure and Applied).

2nd Class Honours.—F. W. Ferraro.

(JUNIOR.)

1st Class Honours, 2nd Division.—S. Hocken; Distinguished in Mathematics; E. C. Plant; Distinguished in Mathematics.

3rd Class Honours.—H. W. Ascott ; J. S. Budge ; E. G. Cawley ;
A. K. Stephens.

Passes.—E. S. Blight ; J. Burt ; R. H. Crang ; R. H. Cumming ;
C. F. Hood ; B. Mantle ; S. Rawling ; E. A. Ridge ; H. E. Tuckett.

(PRELIMINARY.)

J. M. Betty ; B. H. Clarke ; A. W. Dubbin ; C. S. Edwards ; C. A. Kirton ;
W. R. Nulton ; J. S. Pym ; P. R. Rashbrook ; A. J. Rawling ;
A. C. Robinson ; J. R. Sims ; S. F. Stephens ; G. A. Stivala.

NAVAL CADET.—Arthur Pedrick.

OUR TRIP TO EXETER.

There are many ways of spending a pleasant holiday, but for variety of incident and interest few can surpass a day's cycle ride.

I and a friend had long decided to cycle to Exeter, but owing to the unsympathetic weather we did not finally start until the middle of last August, when '*tempestaten idoneam nactus*' as friend Cæsar would have said, we set out at eight o'clock by the Ashburton road.

How pleasant was the change from field to open moor, from close-packed street to the ever-delightful valley with its wealth of foliage ! How keenly were we reminded on our road to Brent that

Facilis descensus est Avernus
Sed gradum revocare..... hic labor, hoc opus est.

With a short interval to breathe our steeds we jogged on to Chudleigh through picturesque moorland. On our left we could see the land rising, now with gentle undulation, now with steep ascent up, up to the peaks and ridges of Dartmoor. We here discovered that in proportion as our view became more open we missed the pleasant shade of sheltering hedgerows, for the sun was now high in the heavens.

Between Chudleigh and Exeter are stiff ascents and corresponding 'chutes.' The suburbs of Exeter surprised us by their extent, and not knowing the environs of the city we doubtless insulted a native by asking which was the main street.

The commissariat attended to, the cathedral claimed our first attentions. Were it not that this grand building must be well known to you I could find it in my heart to dwell at length upon its beauties. What further attractions Exeter has for the tourist can be found in any guide book.

About three o'clock we started for Okehampton, twenty-three miles distant and on the north side of Dartmoor. The sky, which so far had been cloudless, now become overcast and a slight wind sprang up. Okehampton, for a wonder, presented a very busy appearance, due no doubt to the presence of the Volunteers. Having satisfied the inner man we made the ascent of Yes Tor and then free-wheeled to Tavistock.

The less said of the last part of the journey the better. The rain set in heavily, and we were not sorry to get home, wet indeed, but thoroughly satisfied with the day's outing. We had circled Dartmoor, and were at no time out of sight of its peaks and tors.

H. F.

THE WAY OF TRANSGRESSORS IS HARD.

Early one gusty morning, when I was fast asleep, a mighty thud down the passage woke me from slumber deep. I found the door had opened, and like a giddy ram, Stephens had butted at it and shut it with a slam. Then, from the farther corner, there issued sundry growls, and Poll and Ridge had plotted to go for midnight prowls. They then traversed the passage, and up the stairs did swarm, where they encountered members of little Puppy's dorm. They, of course, became resentful, and Blight to see some fun rattled the Long Dorm handle, which made the whole lot run. The masters heard the rumpus—the Hooligan's not light—and soon the servants in their rooms were nearly dead with fright. The Lower Dorm was collared, and all refused to speak; result—impots were given to last them for a week. Now someone's brave confession has saved them from a mess, the persecuted lower dorm should seek for some redress.

W. H. A.

THE INVASION.

The latest official telegram reports that the lower corridor has been recently attacked by an army of silk-worms numbering several thousands. The enemy were with much difficulty beaten off and subsequently sought shelter in more remote parts of the building. Suggestions as to how to cope with another assault have been received from various quarters. The school possesses marksmen of high excellence. It is known that certain sharpshooters, having practised upon Kirton's Latin exercise book and incidentally rendered him unable to murder the language further in that book at least, have attained such skill that the

window opposite Greatlands is in need of repair. Other offensive weapons are being carefully guarded till end of term, notably a heavy looking engine of the "Kataruata" variety. Certain others possessing great skill in projecting sphairai and who are said to be able to kill at great distances despite the rules of doubts and shotshant might be requisitioned as Militia.

The problem of supplies has been solved by the long dorm who are said to be expert in the commissariat department. Were it not for the conventions of St. Petersburg a bottle of L——'s cider might be used with deadly effect!

Our amateur detective, despite his system of identification, will find it easier to obtain the impression of Pym's thumb than that of a caterpillar's big toe.

It has been hinted that our entomologist works in the dark. Can this be true?

HOCKEY.

It is a great pity that hockey, so increasingly popular a game, is not backed up more in the school than has been the case lately. Far from being in any way "kiddish" it requires considerably more energy from its devotees than is necessary in footer. In footer much slackness goes unnoticed; in hockey slackness is at once detected.

The difficulty of making a good start at the beginning of term was considerably increased by the hostility of certain persons who had never played hockey, never seen it played, nor perhaps even heard of it. Now that we have got going, we can find some very promising material in the team, and next season we shall be doing great things.

We have had some very enjoyable games during the term, and latterly have had the assistance of several gentlemen from the neighbourhood to whom our thanks are due for their very successful efforts in keeping things up to the scratch.

Let us hope that next season the present opponents of hockey will be its best supporters.

E. A. R.

THE 1st XI. TRAMP.

Nobody welcomes a change more than a schoolboy, and all concerned evinced great pleasure when they knew that the Sports' Committee had decided to take the 1st XI. for a ramble.

Half-past two o'clock on the eventful day found a happy gathering of our footer team assembled on what was advertised as a commodious saloon steamer, prepared to start on a perilous sea voyage to Millbrook. Contrary to expectations none were sea-sick, and the journey was devoid of any interesting incidents. The captain of the steamer, however, gave us a surprise by landing us about half a mile from our destination, due, as he said, to the low state of the tide. This in no way damped our spirits, and in our youthful exuberance we started off for our walk at a hot pace; the amount of energy displayed by some of our number quite surprising the natives of Millbrook. Competition was keen amongst the various batches into which we separated for pride of place, and the pace in no way abated until we reached the ancestral domain of friend Willcocks. Here our worthy goal-keeper in attempting to peel a turnip, cut his hand so severely, that after first aid had been rendered he had to return to Millbrook for medical aid, accompanied by two who knew the lay of the country. Meanwhile the other members of the party beguiled the tedium of waiting by making targets of all the farm animals within reach.

The nucleus of the team continued their peregrinations to Rame Head, where some adventurous spirits lost themselves in the intricacies of the path which intersect the cliff. Others went within range of a sportsman's gun and like the Russians "advanced northwards"; whilst two, bent on a voyage of exploration, met with an irate farmer and were summarily dismissed from his land. We arrived safely at Cawsand, however, where a re-union between the two parties took place, and all sat down to a glorious tea in the "Cri." Our appetites were famous, and we cannot for the life of us understand how the proprietors made a profit on the undertaking.

After tea an exhilarating walk in the cool of the evening, with musical accompaniments, took us to Cremyll, where an ancient boatman transported us to Mutton Cove, the virtual ending of an exceedingly pleasant and enjoyable trip, marred only by the regrettable accident to our custodian.

CENTRE FORWARD.

ON THE ROAD TO PRINCETOWN.

I wonder why it is that our fellows seem drawn towards Princetown. Certain it is that our usual half-term tramp takes place in that direction, and last March 6th was no exception to the rule.

We laid in a heavy stock of provisions and made for North Road Station where we were to meet our guides. Once in the train the Squib entertained us in his usual manner—one we are all acquainted with. By the way, if you want to see a fresh railway bun go to the station on the first Monday in the month.

We left our macs at Yelverton—nobody paid the booking fee so far as can be ascertained—and set out at a good pace across the moor. Our guides offered to give cider to the first one into Princetown. What a pace Yank and The Don set the rest of us! The cider was not forthcoming, unfortunately. [We have set this matter right.—ED.]

Squib and the Poacher gave us a pony-catching exhibition, but their efforts soon ex-horse-ted them, and the task of keeping our spirits up fell upon the Hooligan, who was in great form.

The guides left us at Princetown—ostensibly to get some lemonade and sponge cakes for their lunch. Fortunately they managed also to procure some sweets for us.

Suddenly a thick fog sprang up. We made for the gaol, at the gate of which we met one looking so hale and hearty that we all agreed that convicts must be well fed and cared for. Upon closer inspection it turned out to be one of our old boys having a look round. However, we did see several bands of convicts, and having thus satisfied our curiosity, we proceeded in search of grub.

Sheltered in an old barn we disposed of jam, cocoanuts, and biscuits: then, forsaken by our guides, we started for home. We soon were swallowed up in the fog, and two of our party fell into a dirty pool. What a fall was there, my countrymen!

Our engineers dammed a stream, and incidentally got soaked through and through. It was, however, with undaunted spirit that we continued our way, singing *en route* the latest revival hymns. From Dousland many of the party preferred to travel by water and waded for a mile or more: our friend from the Emerald Isle having slipped found himself floating on his back.

We were not sorry to reach the station, though the officials did not give us a hearty reception. Our guides, who had been for a longer tramp, now met us, and we were soon back at school with a good tea awaiting us.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

Do you not think it would be advisable, in order to promote the comfort of the community generally, and that of the peaceful inhabitants of South No. 2 in particular, that the next time the members of the Long Dormitory indulge in a moon-light feed, they should borrow Ascott's felt slippers for their distributor of grub?

I hope this long *felt* want will be supplied.

Yours faithfully,

PERSECUTED SOUTH DORMER.

[The writer of the above is rather out of it. It was only B——'s snoring that caused a disturbance of his slumbers. B——'s powers in that direction are truly marvellous.—ED.]

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

The sheds at Greatlands should be repaired during the holidays.

Yours truly,

J. L.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of *The Plymothian* and of other school magazines.

The annual subscription for the D.H.S. Magazine is 1s. 6d. Subscriptions for the forthcoming year are now due.





