

DHS

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THE DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

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They should be written on one side of the paper only.

EDITORIAL

The year of 1977 has seen the re-introduction of the School Council. This is composed of one member elected from each form, with the School Captain exercising his Divine Right as Chairman.

Under the expert guidance of the headmaster, the first two meetings would seem to have been reasonably successful. Certain pessimists on both sides of the educational fence have been proved wrong, as the Council has resulted neither in anarchy nor in mass reprisals. The meetings themselves have also been well ordered, observing all the rules and traditions that make council meetings what they are. We are led to believe by the minutes, the date of appearance of which would seem to have no earthly connection with the date of the Councils, that there is actually discussion at these meetings. The twenty or so Council Members apply their minds to such burning questions as whether soft drinks should be sold by the tuck-shop in tins or bottles, or even whether they should be sold at all.

The uninformed lay-person might suspect that the School Council has achieved nothing at all. However, we have it on the best authority that this is not so. We need only look around us on the last day of term to remind ourselves of its usefulness. They claim, so we understand, full responsibility for the vast acres of denim, in various stages of decomposition, being worn by the school. We await its future proclamations with considerable interest. We get the impression that while the School Council cannot be likened to a bulldog growling threateningly, it does perhaps bear some resemblance to a chihuahau yapping tentatively.

M. CHATTERTON

SCHOOL NOTES

At the beginning of the year, we welcomed to the Staff the new Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Andrew MacTavish, who took over the post from Mr. Mallinson. We have been greatly impressed by his friendly manner and wide-ranging enthusiasms—abseiling with the A.T.C., supervising make-up for "Noyes Fludde" and the House Plays and hiking on Dartmoor with the Sixth Form—to name but a few. We look forward to a long and profitable association with him.

Mr. A. Hill joined the Classics Department at the same time and he, too, has already made his mark, having been deified in "Noyes Fludde". A very auspicious start to a teaching career! We welcome him and hope he has enjoyed his first year at the School.

Unfortunately the economic squeeze and revision of staffing ratios mean that we have to say a reluctant farewell to our two recently acquired young lady teachers. Mrs. A. Hawkins of the Maths Department is leaving

to take up an appointment at Plympton Grammar School, taking with her the good wishes of us all, not least the members of the Table Tennis Club which she initiated and lead so enthusiastically. Miss S. Kleczkowski, who was appointed to the Art Department last year, moves to Kings Tamerton with our appreciation of all she has done for the work of the School.

Finally, a tribute to the members of the Editorial Staff whose names appear at the beginning of the magazine. As the years go by, I become more and more impressed by the readiness of the selected few to undertake the arduous task of preparing the magazine for publication during the last few weeks of the Summer Term, a time when, with G.C.E. examinations over, the spirit of relaxation is abroad. This year's Lower Sixth members have devoted many hours to this task and they have been encouraged by frequent voluntary attendance of the Middle Sixth members, most of whom had officially left School. May such a spirit of helpfulness and responsibility long continue!

THE POST 'O'-LEVEL PROGRAMME

The Post 'O' level programme which aims, inter alia, at involving fifth formers in the life of the community has been repeated. The most successful activities last year were in hospitals, schools, banks and offices and it is a measure of the good impression made by the present Lower Sixth that we have been able to place boys in these positions again. The number of options this year was increased. We were able to send boys on an 'acquaint course' with the Army which included driving a tank. Several boys worked with tradesmen to obtain a glimpse of a practical side of life which, we hope, will benefit them in the future and others have worked in Hotels and Industry. We have helped "Age Concern" and, under the broad title of 'the Church', taken part in a number of Parish activities. We are indebted to all those who have given up their time to accommodate our boys; the links established between the School and the community, and the excellent impression created by our fifth formers are the most rewarding features of the scheme.

A.W.

VISIT TO THE DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMIC HISTORY AT EXETER UNIVERSITY

Having walked from the station, we arrived at the University a little weary but just in time for coffee and biscuits. Revitalised, we then hesitantly made our way over to the Amory Building for a lecture from a London tutor on the study of economic history. Would it be beyond our comprehension? However, our fears were unfounded for, in fact, the lecturer spoke in words of one syllable comprehensible to a semi-intelligent baboon, and seemed determined to convince us that the enormous number of horses in Victorian times each jettisoned $3\frac{1}{2}$ tons of manure per year. This combined with the lack of sanitation; resulted in a six inch thick layer of dung lining the streets of the larger towns. "That was not a typical lecture," he said. "Thank goodness!" we said.

However, the following tour of the University campus was exceptionally useful in presenting University life. We visited typical accommodation and were shown the extensive sports and social facilities, before going on to eat our 50 pence lunches (which we purchased with our 65 pence luncheon vouchers). At least, the food was good.

After dinner we had group discussions on University life in general. This was indeed the most useful part of the day, as we were given the students'-eye view of the University and much information was divulged which we certainly could not have obtained elsewhere. The day was concluded with a brief meeting in which comments on the success of the day were made.

From our point of view, it was a most enjoyable and informative day which was certainly worthwhile. We should like to thank the staff and students of the Department of Economic History at Exeter University for their helpfulness and hospitality, and also Mr. Dickens for organising the visit and accompanying us to Exeter.

NEIL MAFFEY

PONT L'ABBE EXCHANGE

Last summer, thirty boys from the Collège d'Enseignement Secondaire de Pont L'Abbé visited our School for a day. As a result of this visit, the two Schools decided to try a ten day exchange.

At Easter this year, fifteen French boys spent ten days with their D.H.S. partners. Apart from arrival and departure the only time the French boys came together was at a 'Church Parade' at "Christ the King" on Easter Sunday.

Despite the generally poor weather, an enjoyable time was had by all. The boys explored Plymouth and the South West, visited the zoo and went swimming at Central Park. Some watched Argyle and, in the absence of Paul Mariner, formed no high opinion of them. One went ice-skating in Bristol, one went on a paper round—novelties both. One comment stands out, "That tomato sauce, they throw it everywhere!"—the imagination boggles!

When the French boys went back, many of the English parents expressed delight at the way the visit had gone and invited the French boys back again.

Our party left for France at 0800 hours on 20th July. Three days off school—it can't be a bad thing!

Mr. A. R. WARD

HERO . . . ?

Derelict mind echoing the clatter
Of dustcart daydreams,
He surveys his paper-bag palace
Through eyes which, although darkening,
See life at its most vivid.

Rats ride forth from coke-can castles
To combat the stench of a decaying cat.
Dragonflies dance delicately,
Hovering gracefully over a swirling sea of oil.

He stands, balancing precariously
On his cobblestone causeway
Which, as only he knows, will lead him to Valhalla ;
For he is today's hero,
And heaven is so easy to buy.

P. HARDWICK

THE PARIS TRIP

On Tuesday, June 14th, a party of fifty adventurous(!) schoolboys set out for darkest France. The first stop was Southampton and this part of the journey was completed in good time with the cross-channel ferry leaving port at 10 p.m. The following night was a very restless one due to uncomfortable sleeping accommodation in the form of reclining chairs and some rather immature sixth formers imitating cows, wolves and moose. However, everybody (with the exception of Mr. Jones) hid their tiredness the next morning and boarded the coach again for the long drive into Paris

through the pollution of Le Havre and the beautiful(?) French countryside, dotted with the occasional abandoned factory.

After three hours on the road, the city of Paris came into view and everybody's spirits began to perk up again. The first item of interest was, of course, the Eiffel Tower which dominated the city. A handful of boys were brave enough to venture up the numerous flights of steps to the second floor of the tower and a few proceeded to the very top. However, their bravery was well rewarded by the magnificent resulting view of Paris.

A quick guided tour followed which included Napoleon's Tomb, La Place de la Concorde, Le Louvre, L'Arc de Triomphe, the original Statue of Liberty and the Paris Opera House. By now, it was lunch time for which the driver stopped in the vicinity of the famous Notre Dame so that each boy could have some time to himself in the city. However, on return to the coach to resume the tour, it was discovered that one member of the party was missing. The following search by the French police will probably go down in history as the biggest operation in Paris of the 20th century. (Everybody will be glad to know that the boy concerned was eventually found and was not left to litter the streets of Paris). Meanwhile, the rest of the party continued the tour of the city, stopping at the Sacré Coeur and admiring artists at work at Montmartre.

Unfortunately, time had now run out and after a brief, final look at the Eiffel Tower for a photographic session the coach set out for Le Havre again. The return journey was completed without incident and the coach arrived back at school at 1 p.m. on Thursday with everybody totally exhausted but having had a very enjoyable trip.

We should like to say a special 'merci' to Mr. Ward for organising the trip and also to Mr. Patrick and Mr. Jones (despite their occasional outbursts) for supervising us.

A. M. WILLIAMS and M. D. BURT

THE SCHOOL ENGINEERING EXHIBITION

On the 28th of March this year, the School, together with the neighbouring Tamar Secondary School, opened its doors to the public for a three-day exhibition on the general theme of engineering, this being primarily, though not exclusively, aimed at the scientifically minded students. This event was the first of its kind to be staged by the school, and was prompted by the visit of the mobile display, "Engineering in the Environment," which was then touring the country. The trailer itself stayed only for the afternoon of the 28th, but the other attractions were the result of three months of hard work, notably by Mr. Attewell, in arousing the interest of local firms, educational establishments and the Services to mount a full three days of public exhibition. Local firms and the Royal Navy filled the Hall with exhibits, both static and not-so-static, which tended to attract attention in direct proportion to the number of buttons to be pressed. The Polytechnic occupied the annexe with several intricate and interesting pieces of equipment which required a crash course for several members of the lower sixth in their maintenance and operation. Films and slides were on almost continuous display in the school, and Tamar provided its Hall and form rooms for the talks which were delivered by lecturers from Plymouth Polytechnic, Exeter University, Gleason Engineering Ltd., and H.M.S. Fisgard. Unfortunately, these had an embarrassingly poor attendance.

On the whole, it seems a pity that parents and other members of the public did not take greater advantage of this opportunity to see the school and to learn a little about engineering. It is hoped that further exhibitions will be mounted, though not on an annual basis, and perhaps on a different theme. Thanks must go to the organisers, sponsors, the exhibitors and the lecturers for their encouraging effort in this year's event. I think that even

those not so enthralled by the prospect of learning about engineering appreciated the diversion from the daily round.

SCHOOL LIBRARY

Well here I am again to tell you all about how well or little the School Library has progressed during the past year but there's really very little to add to last year's account of how the librarians work ever so hard to keep the system efficient but some people still insist on ignoring the use of borrowing cards as well as the new signs telling them to keep quiet, though the Deputy Headmaster has done a lot more than most in making this rule obeyed and, of course, I must tell you that the record library has finally collapsed though not through lack of effort, I hasten to add, but because we can't keep an effective check on who uses a two-inch chisel for a stylus and it's illegal to record them for hire so that's that. Never mind, chaps, it was good while it lasted, though I mustn't be too pessimistic because improvements are on the way. For instance, we're bringing our incompressible filing system up to date during this year's book check. By the way, congratulations, Al, and good luck. You'll need it.

B. DAWES

MUSIC REPORT

The past year has witnessed a marked increase in musical activities, in their variety and number of participants. Variety characterised a series of lunch-time concerts during the Christmas term, ranging from jazz and rock, to folk-songs and instrumental solos. Similarly, the diverse musical talents of the school were reached through the innovation of a House Music Competition, adjudicated by the local music adviser, Mr. McNally. One group, formed incidentally only for this event, found further success in the "Youth Makes Music" concert in the Guildhall in the Summer Term. The "Rakers' Folk Group", independent of staff supervision, performed here, as did a small choral group directed by Mr. Farrow.

Regular band practices have continued throughout the year and members' progress has been demonstrated in various half-term concerts. The full choir performed Britten's "Rejoice in the Lamb", both at the last of these concerts and also in collaboration with performers of the opera, "Noyes Fludde", which had a well-justified repeat performance in St. Andrew's Church at the end of the Summer Term. The choral aspect was underlined in the Carol Service, returning to its former home in Stoke Damerel Church opposite the school.

It is hoped that these new or renewed events will remain on the musical timetable in the future.

A WINTER'S MORNING

I shivered myself awake that winter's morning as, although I could not see anything, I could feel and hear the wind blowing in through the window frame where it had warped and separated itself from the wall. I felt my way across the room and picked up an old shirt from the chair in the corner. It felt like the old shirt I had left on the chair the night before last, and I bunged up the gap. As mother always checked to see if I was awake and had not over-slept, I decided it was too cold to stay in bed and wait until she came in before I got up. So on the count of three, I leapt up out of the bed where I had been lying, ran across the room and, as quickly as my cold and stiff muscles would allow me, I got dressed.

I took about ten minutes to get dressed, what with the fact that I was numb all over and that I couldn't find a fifth jumper and a third shirt.

After feeling my way down the stairs, I entered the kitchen and went over to light the stove for breakfast but found, to my annoyance, that the wood for stoking the stove was outside. I went back upstairs and put another jumper on just to be on the safe side and went back downstairs and lit a lantern so that I could see where I was going. On opening the back door, I found that not only was there a force nine gale blowing but there were now about six inches of snow on the ground and it was still coming down as if the heavens themselves had opened up. Hurriedly I opened the back door again and ran back inside, carrying the logs for the fire. Eventually I managed to get the fire in the stove alight and started cooking my breakfast of salted bacon and eggs. Ten minutes later my mother came down and began getting breakfast for the rest of the family. Then she prepared my dinner. By now it was light and time I went off to work, so, picking up my lunch, I left.

J. BROOKING

Dead pasty flummoxed on my plate,
What power did decide your fate?
For best results, with flaky crust,
Live pasties are a definite must.

M. P. DAVENPORT

HOUSE NOTES

Drake

The determination of the House retained the St. Levan Shield for the fifth time and the margin of victory was increased by sixteen points.

The first term was particularly successful. Sheer enthusiasm carried the Senior Soccer XI to a draw with Grenville in the winners' final. The Senior Rugby team did less well, yet still managed a creditable third place and, with the success of the Junior team, the House were joint winners of the Rugby Cup. In Cross-Country, a good team performance gave the Juniors victory.

In Chess the House won both Junior and Senior finals and in Basketball, run on a league basis for the first time, was almost as successful. After the disastrous performance in last year's Speech Competition, the outstanding production of "Baron Bolligrew" was a great success. The newly established Music Competition was also won by Drake almost entirely as a result of Myners' expertise.

The Senior Speech Competition was a disgrace, Drake were even unrepresented in one part and this attitude prevailed in the Sports, where the House finished quite unnecessarily third. The Swimming Gala represented something of a recovery with Drake gaining second place. The first and second year team did exceptionally well in their section of the Speech Competition, despite last places in both Sailing and Cricket.

My thanks to Mr. Clarke whose devotion to Drake is so valuable. We look forward to another successful year in 1977-8.

A.W.

Gilbert

Despite the enthusiasm (often needing some persuasion) of all concerned, Gilbert House were, once again, beaten into third place in the St. Levan Shield Competition.

The House, however, again won the Athletics Shield, which shows the overall spirit of the House, as all the boys contribute to this by attaining athletics standards during the Summer term.

Continuing the trend set in the past few years, the junior teams showed greater prowess than the senior teams in many events, sporting and otherwise. This was particularly apparent in the cases of both Rugby and, at the opposite end of the spectrum, House Speech, in both of which the junior teams worked hard to achieve a well deserved second place.

As a final note on the House's sporting activities, the Senior Basketball Team should be congratulated upon their performance this year, which led to their first ever win.

The annual collection for the Plymouth Society for the Mentally Handicapped this year raised £60 (compared with last year's total of £38) which was, as in recent years, largely due to the efforts of years 1 and 2, who undertook a sponsored run under the supervision of Mr. Dickens.

We look forward hopefully to the next few years, when the potential of the lower forms will be fully developed.

P. HARDWICK

Grenville

Grenville finished second yet again in the St. Levan Shield after a year's competition which included some outstanding results. Unfortunately, the fourth year were not particularly strong and, consequently, success in the junior events was hard to come by.

First place was achieved in sailing, basketball, cross-country running and swimming. In addition, the seniors won their sections of the soccer and cricket competitions.

The newly instituted music competition proved to be a great success and Grenville achieved a creditable second place. Unfortunately, Grenville no longer has a member of the English staff attached to the House, and this, undoubtedly, had an adverse effect with Grenville finishing joint third in the Speech Contest.

In the athletics we were just pipped by Gilbert after a thrilling finish to the afternoon, but the rugby final was turned into an embarrassing defeat by Raleigh, after what should have been a comfortable victory.

This has been my first year as housemaster and I should like to thank all those senior boys in the House who have given their time to the organisation of teams. The varied events again enabled boys to participate in something when they might not have the opportunity to do so at 'school team' level. This is the greatest contribution that the House Championship makes to school life and Grenville will be striving once again next year to win the coveted St. Levan Shield.

G.K.S.

Raleigh

At last, the House seems to be clawing its way from the depths of ignominy and regaining fragments of its lost pride. The dizzy heights of success were reached with Raleigh winning the senior rugby and speech and the junior cricket. The lack of House spirit from the middle school and the general low standard of athletic ability in the senior school contributed to the fourth place in the athletics and swimming competitions despite some very promising performances by the juniors.

Thanks go to Messrs. Southern and Warn for their service to the House. Dare we say we look forward to a brighter year?

K. LOMAS

The abysmal bellow of the booming night,
Flashes of lightning loosed from above,
The rain running off a reddened face,
Soaked legs stretching for shelter.
In a moment, the mingling masses have fled,
Leaving only the daring and down-hearted
To brave the rain-beaten borough...

M. RETALLACK

JUNIOR HOUSE DRAMA COMPETITION

With the departure, last year, of Mr. Clayton and the Stalwart Drama group, it was obvious that new talent had to be discovered very quickly. The Junior House Drama provided a handsome solution. Each house

produced either a one act play or an extract, and the adjudicator was presented with the difficult task of placing their efforts in order. Raleigh, who were placed fourth gave an ambitious rendering of scenes from Shakespeare's "Henry IV Part I." Gilbert also tried Shakespeare, offering the Pyramus and Thisbe scenes from the play "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Grenville wisely chose "The Man in the Bowler Hat" by A. A. Milne—an effort which was thoroughly enjoyed by the fair-sized audience. Justly adjudicated winners were Drake, who gave an extract from the old favourite of D.H.S., "The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew." There is little doubt that Steve Tinney's vile Bolligrew and Tim Caufield's idiotic squire, Black Heart, (both it must be added totally convincing!) just tipped the scales in the favour of Drake and the laurels fell to that House.

Thanks are due to Mr. Patrick for his penetrating adjudication and encouraging remarks.

C. G. BURROWS (*i/c* Drama)

NOYES FLUDDE

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp or what's heaven for?" cries Browning's Andrea del Santo. Such was the attitude of the D.H.S. Operatic and Dramatic Group towards the enormous task of producing Britten's Opera, "Noyes Fludde." The challenge was answered by Mr. Farrow who so skilfully assembled an orchestra and choir over 100 strong; the challenge was answered by members of staff from almost every department; the challenge was answered by boys from almost every year, from the first form to the sixth. Most excellent assistance arrived from other schools: Plymouth High School sent us singers to take the lead parts; Tamar, our neighbours, supplied some musicians for the orchestra and our tympanist came from Public Secondary School for Girls. To all these

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young people and their schools the gratitude of D.H.S. for Boys is due.

In April the company gave four performances in the School Hall. Each improved as the confidence of the musicians and singers increased. The leading players Noye, Martin Wall, and Mrs. Noye, Jo Ward, were superbly backed up by the whole cast. And what a storm the orchestra produced!—entirely appropriate to the weather outside at the time, and thoroughly enjoyed by the 400 Primary School children who attended the matinée performance. The Opera was notable for its variety of mood and there were many moments of deep serenity. This was especially so towards the end in a passage where God bade Noye to leave the Ark after the flood had subsided. Finally, the animals and Noye's family left the stage in a most moving procession, leaving Noye to receive God's blessing.

Such was the enthusiasm of the entire company after the April performances that it was decided to hold a single Jubilee Performance in St. Andrew's Church. Thus it was that, after the exams had finished, there followed a week of frenzied activity during which the set had to be reconstructed and all of the electrical equipment moved and re-established. The reward was worth the effort. Another memorable performance of the Fludde was given, this time preceded by a joyous rendering of Britten's Cantata, "Rejoice in the Lamb." Indeed the Opera was made more enjoyable by the inclusion of 72 children from Widey Court Primary School. These truly gave the impression of "Alle the bestes in the land."

Thanks go to the Vicar of St. Andrew's Church; the Heads and Teachers of the assisting schools, and to the following members of our own staff—Mr. Ward; Mr. Gibson; Mr. Bowden; Miss K.; Mr. Bassett; Mr. Hill; Mr. Burton; Mr. MacTavish; Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. Wroath. Also mention must be made of the stage crews and Matthew Waugh (lighting) without whose efforts nothing could have been achieved.

C. G. BURROWS (Producer)

A DAY-DREAM IN ASSEMBLY

"Morning has broken . . .
Snapped right in half,
It fell on the garden,
And has broken the path.
It crushed the cat,
And has broken the gate,
I'd better fix it
Before it's too late.

A. MULLARD

(Shortly before Easter 1977, three members of 6A attended a language course at the Language School of the University of Barcelona, Palma, sponsored in part by awards from the Dr. Cresswell Memorial Fund.)

Not two weeks since the Ides of March had passed,
The three set out, sans danger toil or woe,
By air, not needing car, nor sail, nor mast,
And farewell said to friends, and Plymouth Hoe.

Many hours they travelled, o'er the foaming
Deep high soaring, past mighty Pyrenees
And proud towers of Benidorm, 'till roaming
Wide, found the land of jellied eels and peas.

Palma! How ever can I forget thee?
With what delight did I behold thy fare:—
Paella, chips, pasta and spaghetti,
Prepared and served with age-old native care.

Recall, O Muse, the heroes of that hour
Who, with great unction and local flair,
Like rich ambrosia, in the dining bower,
All tempted with their oily ordinaire.

Manuel, who in the fields of Grease was great,
Though lowly waiter, merits mention here.
Also fair Maria, who both in plate
And other rich adornings knew no peer.

But higher things our warriors came to seek,
And now our humble plume must turn to write
Of knowledge great—ability to speak
In foreign tongues, by study day and night.

Just as the labourer, or country swain,
In days of yore, to lands far off and new,
For benefit of body, soul and brain,
Ran joyously to work through morning dew ;

So the triple pillar of our school's Art,
Not only they, but also many more
By, with or from, and on Olde England's part,
Went daily to the seminary door.

In hours of instruction from sophists great
They knowledge gained of skills both old and new ;
And with philosopher in long debate
Their converse with Castile spread wide, and grew.

And so with skill their tutored tongues now armed,
O'er all the land the heroes three soon dared ;
Full many and oft a town they saw, unharmed,
And nightly to the inn they then repaired.

Vast groves of orange and lemon they saw ;
Mountains and the fruitful vine lined their way,
Nor they alone, for maidens fair and braw,
Twice twelve and more were with them on that day.

And so with grateful heart and lofty mind
Our heroes to their home returned, whereat
They longtime praised all journeys of this kind
—In truth, "Dulce et decorum erat !"

B. DAWES

SPEECH DAY

"Is this the Speech Day I know?" you asked, shocked by the dramatic new style of the show—the miniature (and a fitting recognition here, from the audience) but deeply-inspired musical items frittered away in the first few racing minutes; surely the most homely tone yet, in Lord Mayor, Cllr. Arthur Floyd's paternal address (yes, that sincere, casual, note-less approach left us lost for words); but don't despair, you who weren't of our band of 'A'-level successes, for Mr. Woodrow of Blight and White Ltd. inspired new hope in our generation—in the field of advertising. Well, we certainly are in need of hope after the Headmaster's report that "too many pupils failed to reach standards at 'O'-level." Who then is to keep all these new prizes alive for posterity? After all, someone or other will have to win them.

D. TREECE

SPORTS DAY

The School Sports were held on two blustery afternoons. The standard of athletics was very high, eleven records being broken. Special praise must go to Tinney and Caufield who each broke two records, Caufield breaking a record that had stood since 1936.

The House Championship Competition was, perhaps, even more fierce than usual. Gilbert started the first afternoon with a two-point lead over Grenville, but by the end of the afternoon this two-point lead was reversed. The second afternoon, however, saw Gilbert victors by eight points. Drake performed admirably in the sports, but they just failed to overcome their lack of standards. They did manage to beat an unfortunate Raleigh by one hundred and fifty points.

The Prizes were awarded by Dr. W. E. Battrick, an old boy of the school who set up the senior high jump record in 1927, and, though he saw his old house beaten into last place, his record remained undefeated. Our thanks go to him, and to all the staff and boys who have worked so hard to make this event what it is.

M. CHATTERTON

THE SCHOOL SWIMMING GALA, 1977

The annual school swimming gala took place at Central Park. As usual, the noisy and enthusiastic lower school appeared to enjoy the antics of those aquatically-minded among us.

Mr. Nash, with his efficient back up staff, including Messrs. Clarke and Osborne, and his flair for punctual organisation ensured that the gala ran as smoothly as ever, and we are indebted to him.

It was evident from the first event that Grenville had an extremely strong team, and with Baker, Bdigood, Sims and Porter outstanding they powered to an easy win. The Drake effort was an object lesson in consistency. They had no outstanding swimmer, yet came second in sixteen events to clinch second place. Gilbert lost a close battle with Drake due to lack of support for their two main swimmers, Gidley, I. and Gidley, A., who between them won eight events. Raleigh got away to what must have been their best start in years, but this effort could not be maintained. By not competing in four events they lost any chance of gaining a respectable position, and finished last.

J. HAWKINS

THE LANE

I lost as usual. Still with my unorthodox style it's a miracle I ever hit the ball. I put my cue back on the wall, to be taken for another snooker match.

"See you," I said and left.

Through the other room into the courtyard, lit from a window. Then the lane.

I turned right at the branch. The lane was flanked by dead houses on the left, rubbish spewing out of the doors into the putrifying black puddles in the pitted channel. A car—old, dead like the backs of the houses. On the right a wall with one door, only one, with green paint peeling. Over the wall were trees, a cherry blossom, shed of its flowers, trampled into the black slimy mud below.

The lane was lit by two lights, one at each end. One was gas—it's electric now; it wouldn't work again. They cast light in shadows—just. They couldn't overcome the oppressive lane, stones outlined in grey.

I started along, the trees on the right throwing shadows—echoes from my feet—behind—no, no-one. I carried on uneasy, my echo following me, my shadow lost in the overriding gloom.

I reached the corner. To the right a bomb-site, overgrown, full of shapes; to the left a solitary house, with one small window. No light—of course.

Half way down the lane was an opening—a door—absolutely empty, no light whatsoever.

I walked down the glass ridden lane, the left. The trees whispered to one another. I walked on down, past the hole, that gaping hole in the wall. The light went out. I ran.

I. ELLIOT

SPEECH CONTEST—YEARS I & II

Somewhat reluctantly I agreed to listen to the Junior Speech Contest, but I was both surprised and impressed by the high standard of achievement of the competitors. As usual, nervousness played an enormous part in the performances of the relatively inexperienced speakers, but they did very well to keep the rather restless audience quiet.

The 1st year prepared speech on "An Interesting Hobby" brought forth talks on playing in an orchestra, fishing, photography and model kit making. Chown of Gilbert's photography speech took first place; he once developed the backing paper of a film!

The 1st year recitation produced a variety of excellent poems, of which Gee of Drake's 'Cargoes' took the three points.

The 2nd year reading at sight (an extract from 'Gentlemen of the Sealed Knot' by Geoffrey Treece) was won by Gibby of Drake.

The 2nd year prepared speech on "Examinations" produced several humorous but not altogether successful accounts which left the external adjudicator, Miss Pedrick, with a problem which she settled by placing Drake and Gilbert equal first, and Grenville and Raleigh equal second.

The final placings were: first, Drake (30½); second, Gilbert (26½); third equal, Grenville and Raleigh (25½). Our thanks to Miss Pedrick for coming along, and to all masters and pupils concerned with the production of the contest.

NEIL MAFFEY

SPEECH CONTEST—YEARS 5 & 6

The pity was that more people did not hear it, for it was a fine afternoon's entertainment. This is a most sophisticated and demanding competition where painstaking preparation and rehearsal really pay off. After all, many other competitions demand that your House has members with fins or Mercuric wings on their ankles; if none have, you are last before you begin. In this competition, effort may turn young Grunt into a budding Olivier.

And much hard work had gone in—so much, in fact, that in some areas the natural instinct for drama made people forget that speech was of prime importance. One House won the Prepared Speech section despite the background drama they introduced to illustrate it; Hamlet noted the same problem of the comics taking over the action. Again, the best original poem by a member of the 6th did not win, as a less impressive piece was delivered better. Indeed this makes one wonder if the competition needs extending so that the best poets can gain their deserved credit. The one section which does demand dramatic production, on top of good original writing and delivery, is the Duologue. Here it was noticeable that one House staged a good script well—but could not be heard. Another House did well with a weak script, but was thus prevented from doing themselves justice by the very nature of their material.

What does one remember in particular? Probably the scripts of Gilbert's "Interview with President Carter" and Grenville's "So you want to be Pope," Grenville's prepared speech (despite the Strolling Players)

and, above all, Raleigh's Set Recitation from "Antony and Cleopatra." It was a thoroughly good afternoon, and a demonstration of the depth of talent in the School.

A. J. MACTAVISH

THE CLIFF TOP

And now, at last, the top is within sight.
A few more feet and I shall stand alone
As if suspended in space
A million miles from nowhere.
The wind is cruel.
It sweeps the barren land with sullen ease
Yet one small wilted plant
Clings to the last grains of unburnt soil—
And now I look below
Where the crested waves whip the air
As they roll towards the shore,
And, as if with the last breath of life,
They rise up—only to fall once more
On to the grey knife-edge rocks,
The last defences of the bleak, towering cliffs.
At last I look away where
I see the birds struggling
Against all hope of existence.
Is this really nature's way?
Cruelty, harshness—
Even death is a common sight.

A. McGRENARY

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THE RUGBY CLUB

Before Christmas, the 1st XV's record was disastrous, culminating in a defeat in the Devon U19 Schools Cup by Okehampton. The results were more encouraging in the second half of the season, with a settled team giving much hope for next season. Thanks must go to Mr. Southern for his coaching and to the parents for providing refreshments for visiting teams.

P	W	D	L	F	A
27	12	0	15	476	443

The 2nd XV fielded a young enthusiastic side many of whom should contend strongly for places in next year's 1st XV. However, despite the efforts of Mr. Patrick, numerous games were cancelled by the opposition

The 3rd XV played only two matches, emerging with a 50% record.

The Under 15 XV yet again proved to be one of the most successful sides in the school, reaching the final of the Plymouth Cup. This reflects the work of Messrs. Watson and Bowden.

Under Mr. Simpson, the enthusiastic Under 14 XV improved on last season's weak record, and this augurs well for the future.

The Under 13 XV, coached by Mr. Burrows, lost only two matches, and did well.

As usual, the Under 12's had a successful season under Mr. Moon (assisted by Dr. Phillips). Due to typical first year enthusiasm, on many occasions it was possible to field two teams.

SOCCER REPORT

A successful season was hoped for by the 1st XI with only two members having left from the previous season. A combination of youth and experience saw the defeat of Torquay (4-1) and the highly esteemed Teignmouth side (4-0) in the opening two fixtures.

However, such commendable results were not maintained throughout the season and defeat soon became a habit, due to the (a)pathetic performances of some of the more experienced members of the team. This decline was halted somewhat by the introduction of more youth into the team but, by this time, Sutton had ended our cup hopes.

Thanks must go to Mr. Farrow whose devotion did not falter throughout the season, and whose verbal inspirations were a constant source of encouragement and amusement to the players.

The 2nd XI also had a very inconsistent season with defeats at the outset but improving to produce some fine wins, including victory over St. Austell who were previously undefeated.

The Under 15s played much better than their results suggest and they were unlucky to be without the services of key players for important matches.

The Under 14s had a very disappointing season but improved considerably during the season and Dewdney represented Plymouth.

The Under 13s were unlucky to lose a crucial game against Southway which effectively cost them the league title but, otherwise, had a very successful season.

This year's Under 12s retained the League Championship won by last year's team with James and Hume outstanding.

Thanks must go to Mr. Jones, Mr. Dingle, Mr. Wroath and Mr. Sandercock for their enthusiasm and devotion in coaching the teams.

ATHLETICS REPORT

The athletics season began with the enthusiastic pursuit of Standards, especially by the Junior School.

The Plymouth Schools Championships showed the School's all round strength when it won the combined age groups overall cup. The Junior team was first, the Intermediate second and the Senior third. From these Championships twelve boys went forward to represent Plymouth at the Devon Schools Championship, held in Plymouth, where Dewdney set a new Junior Triple Jump record. Six members of the school represented Devon at the South-West Schools Championships and four of these athletes went forward to the English Schools Championships at Hendon: Junior, D. May (400m), M. Dewdney (80m hurdles); Intermediate, K. Rundle (100m hurdles), S. Tinney (800m). At this meeting S. Tinney set a new school record with a time of 2 mins. 1·8 seconds.

An extremely good performance from a very young team gained the school fourth place at the Devon Public and Grammar School Sports held at Kelly College.

The Senior team had a very good victory over Truro School.

An extremely promising Junior team had convincing victories, most important of these being those against Truro, Kelly College and West Buckland. Several new Junior records were set: T. Caulfield, Triple Jump; S. Tinney, 800m and 400m; M. Rose, High Jump (equalled record).

The Under 13 and Under 14 teams were 7th and 4th respectively in the Plymouth Schools' Championships.

The annual form sports competitions were won by 1W, 2N, 3W, 4S with the standard of competition showing promise for the future.

Finally, we thank, most sincerely, Messrs. Moon and Nash for their organisation and coaching of teams, and, in particular, Mr. Moon for the selection of teams.

A. C. PAIN (Secretary)

CRICKET

1st XI

The season saw four victories under the captaincy of Charlick but the highlight of the season was the magnificent draw with Plymouth College. The four victories were against H.M.S. Figgard (by 10 wickets), Plympton, Plymstock and St. Boniface but defeats came at the hands of Truro, Sutton, Corporate Officers and Civil Service.

The batting improved through the season with Lomas and Steward prominent and well-supported by Mitchell, Coates and the often run-out Bridges. The bowling also improved with time—Bridges, Smith and the unlucky Burley were prominent in this aspect of the game—but fielding was generally poor with the exception of Cotter who had another fine season as wicketkeeper.

2nd XI

The team was again deprived of fixtures. Shellens captained the side for both games, one of which saw the defeat of Plymouth College.

Under 15 XI

Fine all-round team performances saw the team through the season without suffering defeat. Smith, Caulfield and Shannon were the stars in both batting and bowling and Coates was selected to play for Devon.

Under 14 XI

Again, improvement came with time with the main contributions coming from the batting of Brenton and Brooking and the bowling of McShane and Waugh.

Under 13 XI

The side shows great potential for the future. Roseveare, Furneaux and Smith scored the majority of the runs and Ham and Shearer returned the best bowling figures.

Under 12 XI

Unfortunately, only one match was played in which Gardener and Couchman performed well, in a draw.

THE BASKETBALL CLUB

The season started with no great hope of success due to the inexperience of a large number of the squad. However, the team was led by a very enthusiastic captain in Stuart Sims, and backed by some very promising 'youngsters' from the fifth year. The team won seventeen of their twenty-five matches and reached the semi-final of the Plymouth and District knockout cup.

The season ended on a high note with the Under 16 team defeating Churston Ferrers Grammar School by 46pts.-44pts. in the final of the South-West Knockout Cup.

In the Junior school, interest continued to be shown, with the Under 15's having a successful season led by P. Shannon and the Under 14's making an encouraging start.

Thanks are extended to Mr. Moon for his coaching at both Senior and Junior level and to Mr. Clarke.

M. HUGHES (Vice-Captain)

CROSS COUNTRY

The record of the Devonport High cross country has been rather chequered this year. Some matches it lost by a fairly wide margin, but, on the other hand, there were matches it came very near to winning.

In both the Junior and Senior sections of the Club, there is considerable promise; Gibby has run well for the Juniors in the league and at H.M.S. Cambridge and has been ably accompanied by Northam and Horgan. These three will still qualify as Juniors next year and should make a fine contribution once more in the league.

The same conditions exist in the Senior team, who are a young team with Pain, the captain, still with another year to go at school, Barrett another two years, and several fourth formers, who have been particularly successful this year.

So whilst this has been a 'Dunkirk' year for the Cross Country Club, we have come through with our numbers almost totally intact and ready for a steady advance on all fronts in the coming season.

Mr. K. DICKENS

SAILING CLUB

During the Autumn term, many days of sailing were lost as a result of the bad weather. At the start of the Summer term, our inexperience was all too obvious when we were easily defeated by Kelly College. However, a few weeks later in the Kelly College Centenary Regatta our team of three Mirrors battled bravely in adverse conditions to come third out of four schools. The house sailing competition was won by Grenville with the result in doubt up to the last minute. There is renewed interest in sailing throughout the school and a large number of boys of all ages are sailing at weekends.

Thanks are due to Dr. Phillips, Mr. Southern, Mr. Milton and Mrs. Hawkins for giving up so much of their spare time.

In a graveyard across the way
 Lie a lot a gravestones from a bygone day.
 On a gravestone, beside each other,
 Are someone's dear sister
 And someone's dear brother,
 Below them the name of their poor, poor mother.
 Beside them the grave of a very old man,
 His last name has gone but his first name was Dan.
 Beside them, a gravestone lies cracked on the floor,
 And the only thing left is his age—eighty-four.

J. BROOKING

DIVINE WISDOM

'Tis God who sends the roaring winds
 To blow the skirts on high,
 But God is just and sends the dust
 To blind the bad man's eye.

A. N. ONYMOUS

THE MILLER

From his death-clad dwelling,
 The miller slowly tramps.
 Pride and dignity are words forgotten,
 As he threads his way on that hated path,
 Though the smoke-filled city to the blackened mill.

Here all personality is lost.
 He is a face amid a thousand faces
 For the next eighteen hours.
 Eighteen hours of toil and discomforture,
 All for the spoils and pennies of penury.

At last, the weary miller plods homeward
 No longer does he notice the stench of the gutters
 Or the foulness of his surroundings.
 Home to his hungry house to pass the time
 Between now and the next horrific shift.

For a while, darkness shrouds this blackened mill,
 The chimneys cease to belch out their corruption.
 The millers rest as well they can
 But how many rest uneasy in their beds, wondering
 If Jerusalem would ever come to the dark satanic mills.

K. J. POPE

'LOOKING UPPER-MIDDLE'

Strolling through suburbia on a sweltering sunny day,
 Passing perfect pebble-dashed homes aligned along my way
 I'd like to know how they knead the dough to make their dreams come true.
 Loafers lounge in idleness and wonder why they do.

They're not too young but not too old and most of them are fat.
 Well, not quite fat but overweight, well not as fat as that.
 The husbands all drive Rovers and the wives they drive them mad
 With calls for cash, the ready trash for the latest feline fad.

They holiday in the Midi, or the coast of Languedoc.
 You'll see them like the sheep they are amidst their Fauvist flock.
 "Oh we were there!" is the winter cry when friends try to impress.
 And while they were, he bought for her the diorest Dior dress.

I hate the way they need to say, "Good lawd, where are you from?"
I answer, "Well, the same as you, I'm from me-dad and mom!"

Ribald replies are not for them, they find it quite contrue.

That a common lad with common sense should try and judge them right.

STEPHEN POTTER M6 A

BADMINTON CLUB

The enormous demand for membership of the Badminton Club this year again necessitated the formation of two lunch-time practice groups. In fact, many people still had to be turned away, despite the fact that membership is only extended to the fifth and sixth forms.

The team was a little demoralised by the long list of matches that failed to materialise and only three matches were actually played. After a closely contested battle, the school defeated Public 9-0 and also defeated Plymstock 7-2. However, the very strong Plympton team broke our undefeated run, and maintained theirs. The customary match against the staff was not played this year, discretion proving the better part of valour after last year's 13-3 thrashing of the staff. This was particularly unfortunate since the team wanted to prove that they did all merit full colours after all!

We should like to thank Mr. Smith for his continuing support of the Club, and Mr. Nash for the use of the gym and the hall.

NEIL MAFFEY (Secretary)

TENNIS CLUB

The season produced some interesting tennis. The team defeated Sutton on two occasions, but was bettered by St. Boniface's and Plymouth College.

The team played a light-hearted match against the staff which resulted in a win for the school, with Mr. Watson and Mr. Farrow holding the staff together.

Thanks go to Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. Jones for providing the lower school with regular practices, and to Mr. Watson for devoting his time to practices for the upper school.

G. MARTIN (Secretary)

THE TABLE-TENNIS CLUB

The school, making its début in the Plymouth Schools Handicap League earlier this year, was represented by two teams.

Whilst the 'B' team admirably battled against superior sides early on, the 'A' team amassed 47 from 63 points, defeating amongst others, both Plympton sides, Public 'A' and Southway 'B' who succumbed with little opposition and were defeated 9-0.

D.H.S. 'B' now reaped the benefits of a simple run-in by devastating both Southway 'B' and D.H.S. Girls and were only halted upon meeting D.H.S. 'A'. The outcome, a win for the latter, kept their unbeaten run intact, whilst D.H.S. 'B' still managed to finish a creditable sixth.

Going into the final week, any one of three sides—Tamar, Sutton or D.H.S. 'A' could lift the cup. Burley made way for Webber who took two valuable points against Penlee which exerted pressure upon the other title contenders. The 7½-1½ victory was sufficient to take the championship by a solitary half-point from Sutton.

Finally, we sincerely thank Mrs. Hawkins for promoting a new sport in the school and for her help and organisation in arranging practices not only for the teams but for other years. Her support, illustrated by her attending every match, is much appreciated.

R. J. MOORE (Secretary)

CHESS CLUB

The School teams have had a rather unsuccessful year. The Senior team, captained by D. Miles, failed in both knockout competitions, the Pitt Fox and Sunday Times, and came fourth in the Plympton League. This was particularly disappointing in view of the potential it showed at the beginning of the year. The Junior team, led by Allen, had a reasonable year and showed much promise.

Finally our sincere thanks must be extended to Mr. Borbon for his generous and tireless help in the organisation of transport and teas in a most difficult year. There appears to be some doubt as to whether there will be a chess team at all next year. This, I feel, would be an immense loss to the school.

D. MILES (Captain)

CHRISTIAN UNION REPORT

The past year has seen the beginning of the long-awaited revival of the Christian Union, with regular meetings every Wednesday, supported by the prayer group which meets at the beginning of each week. The activities of the former have included Bible studies and discussions, films, cassettes and visits from outside speakers. Perhaps the highlight of the year was the visit in January of Plymouth Youth for Christ, who led a well-attended praise-meeting in which members of several other local schools participated.

The School's calendar has now also been blessed with the introduction of a regular Communion Service in Stoke Damerel Church at the beginning and end of each term. The encouraging attendance at the School Carol Service is another sign that general interest in Christian activities is far from flagging, although I feel that we are only just beginning to make an impression on the school, and that, having established itself, the C.U. should now start to reach out to a much greater number of people. In this respect, a welcome number of staff have already shown interest in the C.U.'s activities, and particular thanks must go to Mr. Smith and Mr. Clarke for their help and advice, especially during the G.C.E. period.

B. DAWES

TREE-PLANTING GROUP REPORT

1976 saw the start of the Tree-planting Society under the management of Mr. Stanton. The aims of this society are two-fold; firstly to participate in a competition set up by the Devon Conservation Forum and secondly to try to replace the Elm trees in the school grounds which have been killed off by Dutch Elm Disease.

Originally there were about twenty members but this number has been reduced to six or seven 'regulars' over the past two terms. However progress has been good with the establishment of a tree nursery containing some 50 trees on the balcony and with the planting out of eight elm and silver birch trees in the grounds. Three of the silver birches have been planted near the school gate in order to commemorate the Queen's Silver Jubilee.

Funds were supplied partly by the School and partly by a Sun Flower growing competition. Thanks must go to Mr. Stanton for kindly giving up much of his spare time to organise the society and also to English China Clays Ltd. (Carthew Nurseries) who provided many of the trees and equipment free of charge.

D. R. COLES

RACISM ?

"Here's another batch of coloureds,"
Cried Granny Smith with a squeak.
"Yes, they're Worcester Permain,
That's the second lot this week."
"Total separation
That's what I say
Keep red apples
Right away."
"They come into our bowl
And do as they like
Honestly, you know,
I don't think it's right."

Just then two humans entered the room.

"Would you like an apple? . . . Red or Green?"
"Well aren't they all the same under the skin?"

A. M. WILLIAMS

BREAKING AWAY

While eyes weep red for lark's life,
And the rainstorm is out-breaking manhood
Over sodden "Mother" earth ;
While a kind friend's arms draw away
A tremble from a choked and cheated heart ;
While sympathetic anger joins the chain-gang surging chant ;
Everywhere, the cliffs tear into the sea,
The baby's first own cries break mother's heart,
Brave seeds flying leave scars lying
On a weeping willow ;
And everywhere the empty little beds in black
Or obsessive photo's framed in tight-lipped green.
A scream denies the midwife's scissor's sever,
And clutches the unwanted birthright mirrored
In a child's familiar smile or hair or eyes.
Somehow we shed this shrinking shadow—
It turns from 'awesome guardian god'
To just another person warm or cold.

D. TREECE

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society was well supported on four occasions. Twice when Stoke Damerel High School for Girls attended the school and twice when the favour was returned. It must be stated that these debates were very good and stimulating with socially relevant topics such as 'abortion', 'the prison system' and 'the seductive activities of the opposite sex.' These undoubtedly helped to reawaken latent intellectual aspirations within the majority of, alas, temporary debaters. All attempts to sustain the climax of interest generated on these four halcyon occasions were rewarded with the ghostly presence of Devonport High School apathy.

However, two English Speaking Union teams were formed from the ranks of the society, one of which was highly successful, reaching the national finals.

Thanks are due to Jeremy Roberts who was very trying as a secretary and to Mr. Wayne whose faithful support was gratefully received.

N. T. BURT (Chairman)



Mr. A. MacTavish, Deputy Headmaster



Departing Members of Staff, Mrs. A. Hawkins (left) and Miss S Kleczkowski

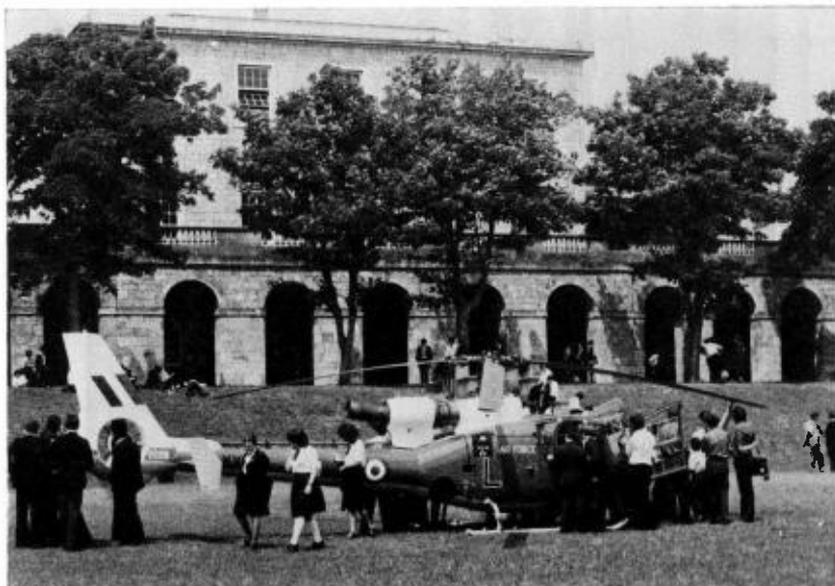


PREFECTS

M. Eastcott, N. Channing, A. Tait, A. Waldern, K. Perkins, S. Orvis, C. McBride.
G. Gee, M. Sloggett, I. Teague, D. Treece, I. Pook, D. Allen, S. Sims.
D. Miles, J. Shellens, D. Lambdin, S. Kettle, I. Bell, D. Thomas, M. Millet, J. Roberts.
Mr. MacTavish (Deputy Headmaster), P. Brewer, A. Cook, A. Withers, B. Dawes,
P. Lumb, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



A.T.C. AT WORK



VISIT OF R.A.F. TO SCHOOL



1st XV RUGBY

Back Row : N. Burt, R. Davies, P. Dart, A. White, P. Williams.
 2nd Row : P. Robertson, K. Lomas, G. Gee, A. Brewer,
 A. Weymouth, A. Creber, M. Porter.
 Sitting : Mr. J. Southern, N. Stanbury, A. Cook, M. Hughes (Capt.),
 J. Hawkins, M. Burley, The Headmaster.
 Absent from photograph : J. Lee, P. Mapstone.



1st XI SOCCER

Standing : S. R. Hodge, M. Eastcott, S. M. Sims, I. W. Woods,
 M. J. Silcock, P. A. Mitchell.
 Sitting : Mr. T. K. Farrow, K. J. Campbell, M. R. Charlick,
 T. R. Mitchell, P. D. Lumb, R. W. Strode, The Headmaster.



CRICKET

Standing : S. M. Burford, J. M. Webber, K. Lomas, A. C. Brewer,
S. C. Smith, T. C. Caufield.

Sitting : Mr. C. G. Burrows, M. R. Cotter, M. Holmes,
M. R. Charlick (Capt.), P. D. Steward, S. Bridges, The Headmaster.



BASKETBALL

Back Row : M. Cotter, I. Robertson, K. Wernham, A. Medway,
A. Weymouth.

2nd Row : P. Williams, A. Nix, K. Rundle, A. Brewer, A. Williams,
K. Corcoran, P. Lumb.

Sitting : Mr. Moon, S. Witchell, M. Hughes, S. Sims (Capt.),
G. Callicott, D. Goodfellow, The Headmaster.



CROSS COUNTRY

Standing : K. Holmes, C. West, A. Southcombe, S. Tinney, M. Case,
D. Fleming.

Sitting : Mr. K. Dickens, S. Mudge, J. Webber, A. Pain (Capt.),
S. Barrett, A. Gidley, The Headmaster.



BADMINTON

Standing : M. Holmes, G. Martin, N. Maffey.
Sitting : Mr. J. Smith, I. Pook, A. Cook (capt.), G. Callicott,
A. Southcombe, The Headmaster.



E.S.U. Public Speaking Team which reached the National Finals, at the University of Essex.

L. to R. D. R. Coles, K. P. Wernham & M. Bennett.
(Photograph reproduced by courtesy of The Western Morning News)



OWL



TENNIS

Standing : T. J. Roper, G. Martin,
Sitting : Mr. R. Watson, P. S. Robertson,
K. Lomas, The Headmaster.



CHESS

Standing : C. Paice, J. Allen, M. Lang,
J. Hooper, M. Cornelius.
Sitting : Mr. R. Borbon, D. Behennah,
A. Cannon, D. Miles (capt.), D. Curno,
G. Smith, The Headmaster.

THE PLASTIC KIT CLUB

This year has seen the club grow from strength to strength, with a very keen first year. More support has also come from the third year, from whom the younger boys have picked up many valuable hints.

Many members have taken advantage of the free use of equipment, but, even so, a few boys have abused this privilege by stealing some of the equipment. This has threatened a raise in membership fees next term. Another attraction which has been greatly used by members is the 10% discount on all models and modelling equipment bought from Lawsons.

Thanks go to Manley for supervising at the meetings every Wednesday.

A. BRIGGS

THE ST. LEVAN PRESS

The Printing Group has continued to supply a valuable service to the School. The fifth form member has reorganised and decorated the printing room in an effort to improve the cramped and adverse conditions under which we work. Profits over the year have been invested in new type and type cases. M. Chatterton and D. Tindsley have been attending a course on printing at the College of Art and we look forward to their expert help over the coming year. Our next project in collaboration with the Art Department is to produce a School Christmas Card which will be on sale later this year.

Dr. PHILLIPS

THE STAMP CLUB

Under the leadership of Mr. Stanton, the stamp club has changed from a swapshop to an organised society. Competitions are held quite frequently and with a minimal charge of 10 pence a term, a member of the school can gain many additions to his stamp collection.

The stamp club has just started a school collection, the money for the album being collected at the summer fete.

M.N.C.

THE TRANSPORT CLUB

Unfortunately the club has had little success this year. The meetings have been slightly erratic and the venue vague. The meetings involving slide shows have been well supported and informative. We are indebted to N. Trudgian and J. Nicholas for the organisation and supply of the slides. The annual trip had to be missed this year due to lack of support and increase in rail fares. We hope to see a renewed interest in the Club in the coming year.

S. MUDGE

The man walked through the fields, kicking a pebble awkwardly. It was a splendid day and it was curious how the flowers and grass stood to attention as the man walked by. He was wearing a large hat, pulled over his eyes, and a very baggy pair of trousers. They hung right down to his feet so that you couldn't see his shoes.

The boy was casually going home from his friend's house. It was a Saturday afternoon and, to avoid the football crowds, he took a short cut across the fields.

He could see a man sitting on a hillock. He saw him take out some pipes and start playing. The boy was attracted by the music and he sauntered towards the man. He could tell it was different from any music he had heard before.

"Excuse me." The man continued playing.

"Ahem. Excuse me!" The man turned his eyes upwards and noticed him.

"Yes?" He kept his hat well down and his feet he hastily checked to see if they were properly covered.

"I was just interested in those, er, pipes there. I'd never seen anything like that before."

"Oh, I have had them all, well, most of my life. What a happy life I used to lead, living back in..." His voice trailed to an indistinguishable murmur.

The boy got up and made to go away but the man called him back. The boy noticed that, as the wind blew the man's hat, he held it tightly and securely as if he were afraid to lose it.

"What is it? I can't stop long. I've got to get home."

"How is the nature these days? I see the flowers still bloom and the grass still grows but what are those?" He pointed to a block of high-rise flats.

"Ere, are you having me on? You know as well as I do what that is. I suppose you'll be telling next that you don't know what a car is."

"Car?"

"Look, I reckon you've escaped from somewhere, and I've heard about people like you. For all I know you've got a machine-gun under that coat."

"Please, I didn't mean..."

The boy butted in. "I'm going! Sorry but." He hastily thought for an excuse but nothing came, "I've just got to go, y'know what I mean, eh?"

The boy ran extremely quickly down the path through the field not looking back once.

The man turned and walked away in the opposite direction. The wind succeeded in blowing the man's hat off, revealing a pair of ivory horns poking from his black hair. As he walked across the road his goat-like feet sounded hollow and he trotted out of sight.

N. BURGE

WINE-MAKING CIRCLE

This year the Society produced a large variety of wines, ranging from the highly emetic to the reasonably palatable. The person responsible for the better brews was Dr. Timewell, who, with selfless devotion, tried to educate a group of lower sixth formers in the art of wine making.

Congratulations must be extended to those who manned the wine stall at the summer fete this year. Their poise and demeanour were a credit to the school—a very different scene from the Bacchanalian revels witnessed last year.

A. COOMBES

WARGAMES SOCIETY

The Society has continued to flourish throughout the year, with fortnightly meetings during the Autumn and Spring terms. This has again been due to the generous sacrifice by Mr. Dickens of his free Saturdays. Membership has remained stable as the loss of sixth form members has been balanced by a number of enthusiastic first formers, which augurs well for the future of the Society.

Devonport has welcomed to its meetings enthusiasts from Widey and Southway Schools, and interest from further afield was also shown by visitors to the Fete in June, when the Society mounted a display of models, and played a specimen wargame.

At the time of going to press, arrangements for the annual trip are yet to be finalised, although it is thought that the venue may be Bovington Camp, which has proved popular with members in the past.

A welcome is extended to all boys whose interest in our activities may have been newly aroused. Our thanks again to Mr. Dickens for his continued support.

W. S. MANLEY (Secretary)

THE STORM

She stood a wind blown figure,
Staring out to sea,
Thinly clad and barefoot
Hands clenched in agony.
"Please God," she thought "send Jimmy back
To little Tom and me."

Jimmy had left the night before
With Sammy and Seamus O'Toole,
Laughing with such happiness,
And joking like a fool.
A big, tall man all rough and
Strong, as fishers ought to be,
But gentle, kind and loving
With his son and wife, Mary.

"Whilst now my little darling,"
He said to comfort she,
"Tis out for fish I'm going,
Out across the sea."

A storm had come, an horrific storm,
It whistled around the cottage,
And seemed to chant and gloat,
"Tis no use Mary praying
For that tiny little boat."

She kept the broth a boiling,
And some hot tea in the urn.
His slippers warmed and ready
Awaiting his return.

She stands now, tears a streaming,
Glaring out to sea.
And hears a voice say gently,
"I'll not be home dear Mary
Look after Tom for me."

A. EARL

LONELINESS AT SEA IN A ROWING BOAT

The boat glided with great ease over the lifeless waters which rippled gently as it passed. Time seemed nothing as I rowed into oblivion. My thoughts drifted from one memory to another as though my brain had taken a rest. A seagull moving serenely through the air captured my imagination as it dived and circled as a dolphin would in the water. I stopped for a while to look around as the beads of sweat moved steadily across my forehead. My eye suddenly caught a glimpse of a fish moving almost at random beside a large rock. It was then that I realised that never before had I been completely alone with nobody to talk to or to keep me company. I pulled my sweater on as the wind picked up and sent a cold shiver down my spine. I felt like shouting out to see if anyone else was out in the water as a child-like fear swept over my senses. I started to row again

but not as half heartedly as before but instead with a sudden surge of strength that passed throughout my whole body. The oars clanged against the side of the boat which gave me confidence. My whole body shook like a leaf for I was absolutely terrified. Being alone had been too much to cope with for the first time in my life. I thought about the blind and deaf and how lonely they must be in their own worlds. It wasn't long before I was on the beach with shouts and screams wrenching my eardrums apart. If I had to live in complete silence I should probably go mad. Never again would I venture into the ocean by myself.

M. BROWN

TRAIN JOURNEY

So where have I been ?
Like the drops on the window-pane,
A thousand changing clouds
But the drops, just drops on the window-pane ;
And I, the soul of a distant light,
Somehow sleeping between the darkness and this train.
Left behind on the deafened tracks,
Another's voice wearily panics. Am I lost ?
Just for fear of dutiful responsibility somewhere else.
Here I could forget.
This timeless extravagance
Strangely dissolving tomorrow into the night.
I'll be a stranger in my home
But this waking dream will slip to doubt
And its conspiring white riders will just linger
Like a forgotten smile.

D. TREECE

"Isn't nature wonderful?" she said, studying the yellow rubber duck which swam dizzily across the grey-brown slime of Lake Windermere.

"Certainly is," agreed the hunched figure who sat, whilst lighting another three brown cigarettes, silhouetted against the sulphur-yellow sky. "To think this was once all greens and blues."

"Yeuch!" she grimaced, kicking idly at the choking clockwork rat which writhed in pain at her feet. "How unnatural!"

They sat in silence as they watched the sun fade slowly into the plastic trees on the black fibreglass horizon.

"Isn't nature wonderful?" she said.

MUFFO THE AARDVARK

--A VISIT FROM ABOVE

The gaping mouths and cries of "Ooh" from the lower school, intermingled with murmurs of "Wot is it, Kev?" from the general direction of one of the neighbouring schools, marked the arrival of a R.A.F. helicopter on the school field.

Having stood to attention at the edge of the field for ten minutes in the blazing sun, the Tamar 'guard of honour' received a mouthful of dust followed by a smile from the pilot as the helicopter landed. The orderly march degenerated into an organised amble as the guards of honour melted inside their uniforms. Meanwhile, the remainder of the pupils from Tamar had collected around the two fire-engines which had arrived to watch over the operation.

After a most informative talk about the helicopter and the R.A.F. in general to a group of interested students, the pilot gave a demonstration of the manoeuvrability of the reconnaissance aircraft. This slightly upset

the Tamar display of life saving equipment as a couple of rubber dinghies were sent bouncing into the cricket nets.

However, we should like to thank the R.A.F. for sending one of their helicopters, which was of benefit to those interested in the services, and to Tamar for providing the comedy relief, which was of benefit to everybody else.

NEIL MAFFEY

**FROM "THE BIBLE AS IT IS"
THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST MORRIS**

3 ; 1 ; 1 to 15

IN the beginning there was the word ;
And the word was Insecurity.

2 On the first day insecurity looked out at the stability
And out of the stability Insecurity made man.

3 Yet man was secure and he knew Him not.

4 And insecurity saw that it was bad.

5 So on the second day Insecurity said,
"Let there be more men,
That they may know and worship me."

6 And there were more men,
But they knew not Insecurity.

7 And Insecurity saw that it was bad.

8 So on the third day Insecurity said,
"Let there be social groups,
That there may be tension,
That man may know me."

9 And there were social groups,
Yet man was content as man with man
And he knew not Insecurity.

10 And Insecurity saw that it was bad.

11 On the fourth and fifth days Insecurity pondered long
On his creation who knew Him not,
But worshipped false idols of stability and calm.

12 On the sixth day Insecurity rose up early
And went unto man, and said unto him,

13 "Why dost thou not know me ? For I am your maker ;
The true one ; He who lives on high."

14 And man saw Insecurity, yet he knew Him not
For man was happy and calm, yet he had no answer for Insecurity
So man was quiet.

15 Then a great wrath came over Insecurity
And on the sixth day Insecurity made Woman !

J. SHELLENS

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THOUGHTS ON A.I.D.

Though I've just given birth to a heifer,
And of pride and of milk I am full,
It is sad to relate that my lacteal state,
Was NOT brought about by a bull.

I have never been mated, I swear it,
In spite of the calf I've just had,
I swear by that tractor, I'm virgo intacta,
I've not even seen my child's dad.

How dreary this farmyard and meadow,
This cowshed seems gloomy and grey,
For the one bit of fun in the year's dreary run,
By science is taken away.

A. COW

A.T.C.

Friday evening. We find a use for the old 12' river wall. If he cups his hands, and you put your foot on them and clamber up his shoulders and head, you can just get on top. Then you help drag the others up. Two of you hang over, the last man leaps and grabs your hands, and you sweat and grunt and haul him up like a fish. One team of six broke the minute getting over. Wonder if there's an 'O'-level in it?

An exercise in movement and control. Can we put a cordon on the A.T.C. hut to prevent two enemies getting in? We capture one quickly, and guess his aim is to be such a nuisance that we are distracted from capturing his mate. Umpire watches closely while we tie him to a tree. He gets away. We tie him again. He gets away again. Meanwhile mate has got in. Pause to practise knots. Next time, we catch senior N.C.O. by E Block, and leave him hog-tied until end of exercise. Umpire is furious.

Sport? Not a bad year at all. Our most memorable failure was in the Plymouth Soccer semi-final, losing by the odd goal in a sudden-death penalty goal tie-breaker. Camps? We've been up the line to Abingdon for a week, and one of our number got to Malta in the summer. Nature Study? Remember the 60 bullocks that joined us in the orienteering—they studied us far too closely. Helped us on time anyway; never run so fast before. Did quite a bit of shooting too, at Stonehouse Barracks and on the open range. And that big panorama model we built came first in the competition, and a real Air Marshal had his photo taken in front of it when it went on display on the Hoe. Did a bit of abseiling off D Block—its rather like flying without the plane. Oh yes, flying. Did that too. Not quite up to the Red Arrows, but a Chipmunk's enough to begin with. And the two top cadets had flights in a Canberra. That's something for a 14 year old to write about in those ghastly 'What I did in the holiday' essays.

THE EERIE SOUND

We ran down the street and split up to go home. I walked past my old primary school. As I did this, I wondered what the old playground looked like now. It wasn't long before I stood, alone and silent, in the middle of the playground. It never occurred to me how creepy an empty playground is. The darkness of night captured the corners of the play area.

Then it happened. A scream. No! Not a scream, a desperate cry that made me want to shrug my shoulders in order to neutralise the sound. It sent a shiver up my spine. I turned in circles, screening every part of the playground and yet I saw no-one. But when I looked, the screaming grew

louder. I closed my eyes. My heart was pounding. The noise grew louder, reaching a high pitched scream. Higher, higher and higher it rose in tone. My ears ached.

I ran. I ran to the school gate and, in my haste, I tripped and fell. My leg collapsed under me and I fell to the ground. I put out my hands to break my fall only for them to land on broken glass.

I let out a cry of agony, a desperate cry. It sounded so much like the voice or noise that I heard in the playground.

M. PHARE

BOREDOM AND DECAY

An old man getting undressed,
Caught in his trousers
Where he could die,
Not rosy round, thin and . . . , no,
Just middle-of-the-road
In dusty tears too tired to flow ;
Perhaps a trickle of saliva,
Trying to be young on his chin.
All might leave his face a little red,
Not rosy round, thin and . . . , no,
A shadow for a lamppost,
Not at a corner, though, where people meet.
Curtains drawn behind the glass,
Rough side turned to the street.
Won't go any more, not working
And bed is to be slept in, then left ;
Life on a tray,
And morning on the bed-side table with the teeth.

D. TREECE

A MEETING WITH PAN

Once, not too long ago, a small boy was walking through one of his father's fields amongst the sheep, when he felt a strange sensation. All his muscles were stiff and he felt intensely cold. He had last felt this sensation three months ago when he fell into the river. It was anxiety mixed up with fear. The boy felt he wanted to run ; he didn't know where, but when he tried he could not even wiggle his toes ; the fear of something he could not see had paralysed him. His young mind couldn't understand it. The only thing he thought of was his mother. He wished she were there. She would know what to do.

Suddenly he found his limbs free of numbness, but this boy did not rush away. His curiosity was so great that he stayed, perhaps even hoping to meet fairies, as the children in the books read by his mother did.

Building up slowly around him was a sweet high-pitched whistle. It was so beautiful to his ears that he forgot about his belief in fairies and witches, and wouldn't have cared if he were attacked by dragons or lions.

The music stopped and the boy saw a figure jumping over a stile with all types of animals prancing around it. Even the sheep ran towards the strange being. Where the figure trod, daisies grew. Soon the whole field was in flower right up to and even on the hedgerows. The flowers seemed more colourful and the grass looked green and succulent, yet no animal touched it. Every living animal went to this figure. Birds on its head and rabbits and sheep around its feet.

Slowly the boy noticed what the strange creature was. It had the head and shoulders of a man and the legs of a goat. This was supernatural, unreal, the boy thought, but still this could make him stay no more.

He rushed away to tell the other children, who smiled and laughed about what he told them. They did not believe him.

P. RICHARDS

The peacock plume sunset
Was often jealously met
By a strain
Of several tame
Blue Mongolian Cats,
Who were fond of wearing hats.

M. P. DAVENPORT

OBA PERSONAL COLUMN

- PAUL MILLER is to be congratulated on the birth of his second son, Simon John, on April 18th, 1977.
- E. WRIGHT is now working as an Investment Analyst with Lloyds Bank and is living in Croydon.
- T. C. BLACKLER, still Senior Lecturer in Chemistry at The Polytechnic of the South Bank, has become a member of the Executive Committee of the National Committee for Audio Visual Aids in Education.
- R. HORE is teaching Biology at Dulwich College.
- STEPHEN GOULD (1964-71), after obtaining a 2(1) in Anatomy at London University, is now a Qualified Doctor.
- BERNARD GILBERT, from 1955-73 general secretary of the D.H.S. O.B.A., and now a Vice President has been awarded the Queen's Silver Jubilee Medal.
- T. P. MURRAY, who left school in January this year, has obtained an appointment with Whittakers Almanac in London.
- T. J. KNIGHT, who joined the R.A.F. on leaving school in 1956, was awarded the B.E.M. in the Queen's Birthday Honours List.
- Flt Lt. KEITH BLATCHFORD, has received the Queen's Commendation for Valuable Service in the Air.
- J. DOUCE, who reverted to fast bowling after dallying with spin, quickly made an impact and has had games this season for Devon and Somerset 2nd XI.
- BRADLEY McSTRAVICK, about to enter his Ph.D. year at Sheffield University, was a member of the winning Great Britain Decathlon team against Spain in Madrid.
- MILES IRISH (MILES EDSON OF "THE EVENING HERALD") has a Bachelor of Education Degree at the College of St. Mark and St. John.
- DAVID MORETON has been appointed vice-president of corporate planning for ALCAN Aluminium Ltd., Montreal.
- STEVE HUGHES, an officer under training at C.T.C. Lymstone in the Royal Marines, has played for the England Colts Rugby team.
- A. J. LIGHTFOOT was married during the year at Middleham in North Yorkshire.
- PETER RICKARD, now a high-ranking Civil Servant, has been awarded the O.B.E.
- DAVID KEMBLE, head of the French Department at THAME Comprehensive School and now on a teacher exchange visit to a school in Bourg in South West France, plays for the local rugby team there.
- C. T. BARKELL, a marketing officer at the Weston-Super-Mare branch of the Trustee Savings Bank, was recently married at Tamerton Foliot.

- DR. A. W. PEARCE, chairman and chief executive of the Esso Petroleum Company, was the guest speaker at the annual dinner of the Plymouth Incorporated Chamber of Trade and Commerce.
- J. AUSTIN, at Queen's College, Cambridge, has been awarded a Foundation Scholarship in Mathematics following his being granted 1st Class Honours in his second year.
- R. J. PENGELLY, having completed his Degree Course at Oxford, will join the Civil Service in London.
- B. R. H. SHEPHERD, who left school in 1956, is Site Services Manager of RAYCHEM, a firm concerned with advanced plastics technology. He met Eric Warn at the England v Scotland match at Twickenham and has since called at the school.
- LEE FURNEAUX is teaching English at Burrington Secondary School and married during the year.
- H. E. W. COTTRELL has been appointed manager of the National Westminster Bank at WINTON, Bournemouth.
- A. J. BUCKLAND, B.A. (CANTAB), is now a Flying Officer at R.A.F., ODIHAM.
- J. A. POPPLESTONE working at Lloyds Bank, Liskeard, played soccer for the Plymouth Area Bank Team.
- A. R. BELLAMY, now a Radio Officer in the Merchant Navy, was recently married in Plymouth.
- R. H. BURBIDGE has gained a 2(1) Degree in biomedical electronics at Salford University.
- JEREMY SKINNER, who joined the Hong Kong police force seven years ago, has been promoted to Chief Inspector of the Colony's Special Branch.
- ALAN MILLER has gained a B.A. Degree with honours in Economics at Manchester University.

D.H.S. OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

President : J. G. W. PECK

Vice-Presidents :

H. FERRARO, Esq., B.Sc. (Life); S. G. BARKER, Esq., M.A., LL.B.;

E. E. COCK, Esq ; B. GILBERT, Esq.

Chairman : J. POLKINGHORNE

Hon. Secretary : N. W. CLARKE,

2 Somerset Place, Stoke, Plymouth PL3 4BB (Plymouth 51159)

Hon. Treasurer : A. G. PARKHURST,

76 Beaconsfield Road, Beacon Park, Plymouth (Plymouth 778361)

Committee :

Messrs. M. BENNETT, E. E. COCK, P. GOORD, R. GOULD,
G. LENDEN, B. MARCH, A. PORTER, D. H. SEARLE, G. SIMPSON,
E. W. R. WARN and A. WROATH.

The A.G.M. was held at the Magnet Restaurant on Tuesday, 28th December, 1976. The attendance was once again disappointing in spite of considerable local publicity. This year's A.G.M. will be held on Wednesday, 28th December, 1977 at 7.30 p.m. at the Magnet Restaurant.

Due to difficulties in obtaining a suitable venue, the Annual Dinner/Dance has been postponed until the autumn. However, a skittles evening at Lydford and a river trip to Calstock in June proved successful with parents and staff as well as Old Boys.

Once again the Old Boys proved a little too strong for the Staff XI in the Annual Cricket Match at Peverell Park, but the cricket, and social gathering afterwards, was enjoyed by all who attended.

Our congratulations are extended to Bernard Gilbert, for many years our Hon. Secretary, on his award of the Queen's Jubilee Medal.

In 1979 the Old Boys Rugby Club celebrates its 50th Anniversary. It is hoped to arrange a suitable celebration to mark the occasion.

NEIL CLARKE (Hon. Secretary)

London Branch

President : A. R. PIKE, O.B.E.

Chairman : P. M. MILLER

Hon. Secretary : T. C. BLACKLER, (Tel. 01-660-3076)

28 Grovewood Hill, Coulsdon, Surrey CR3 2EL.

Hon. Treasurer : R. A. JONES,
75 Higher Dr., Purley CR2 2HN.

The London Branch has had a relatively quiet year following the change of committee. A get-together was held in November at "The Devereux" W.C.2. attended by a few members and their wives. A very pleasant evening was spent exchanging reminiscences of time at school and characters from one's past. The A.G.M. has been arranged for Friday, 23rd September at "The Cardinal", 23 Francis Street, SW1 at 6 p.m. and this will be followed by a return to "The Devereux", 20 Devereux Court, WC2 for our Annual dinner on Saturday, 12th November at 7.45 p.m.

Should any Old Boy move to the London area, would he please contact me in the first instance.

TERRY BLACKLER

Bath and Bristol Branch

President : C. B. HOSKING

Chairman : N. E. CHAFF

Hon. Secretary : R. W. LOCK.

4 Edenpark Drive, Bannerdown, Bath. (Tel. 858863)

Hon. Treasurer : D. G. REED,

14 Westfield Park, Lower Weston, Bath.

Committee : Messrs. GIBSON, HODGES, JONES, VEALE, DAVIES,
and STEPHENS.

The Annual General Meeting was held in November 1976, and again it attracted the usual stalwarts of the Branch.

In September 1976, more than 20 members with their wives met once again for our annual steak supper, and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

The Annual Skittles Match against the Old Suttonians goes from strength to strength. We met again in March and once again trounced our opponents.

The venue for the Annual Dinner—our 10th—was changed this year and over 50 members and their wives had a most enjoyable evening at the Redcar Hotel, Bath. It was particularly pleasing to welcome from Plymouth the Headmaster and Mrs. Peck and Gilbert Polkinghorne and his wife. Sadly there was no representative from the London Branch but we were pleased to see Jimmy Lawrence, our past Chairman, and his wife, Peggy, Brian Shepherd from Swindon and Mr. and Mrs. Widdecombe from London. Most people seemed to enjoy the change of venue and we hope to return to the Redcar again next year.

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As can be seen from the heading above, we have had a change of secretary and treasurer. Dudley Thomas was appointed to Scotland in mid 1976. Dudley remains a member of the branch. Norman Davies, having undertaken the treasurer's job for two years or so, considered it was time for a change. We thank them both for their unstinting efforts on our behalf.

At the end of May the Branch entertained the two winners of the Bath and Bristol bursaries, John Hawkins and Mark Chatterton. They were given hospitality, and a guided tour of the city and, by all accounts, enjoyed their short stay with us.

In mid-May our Chairman attended the Annual Dinner of the Bath Branch of the Old Suttonians.

Old Boys' Soccer

After a promising season in 1975-76, last season began with high hopes that the 'A' team might be among the leaders in the Premier Division of the Combination League. Unfortunately after a bright start, in which South Western Leaguers, Tavistock, were held in a cup match until the very last minute, the 'A' team struggled to reach half-way and it was left to the 'B' team to retrieve the honour of the Club. Their achievement in finishing third in the First Division was remarkable and a strong second team must ultimately mean a strong club. Next year will see changes. After ten years of devoted service Mr. John Collins is giving up as 'A' team manager because of increasing commitments; our gratitude to John is tremendous. He will be succeeded by Mr. Terry Andrews with Mr. Chas. Came taking over the 'B' team; our best wishes to them both. The 'A' team will be moving from Victoria Park to Tothill Enclosure and the 'B' team will be taking over the allocation at Victoria Park—the superb playing surface at Tothill has always been to the liking of the players and now that the prohibitive cost of hiring the school has driven the Club to Corporation changing rooms, there seemed no good reason for not taking the opportunity to move. Whatever changes are made, however, the spirit of the Club will remain and we shall still be training at school on Wednesday evenings where there will always be a welcome for prospective players.

A.W.

Old Boys' Rugby Football Club

The highlight of the 1976-77 season was the Club's run in the Lockie Cup. Ivybridge, Civil Service and Prince Rock were all defeated and so we reached the final at Beacon Park where we met the very strong Saltash side. Unfortunately, Dave Ferguson had to leave the field with serious concussion early in the first half and the side never really settled after this and lost by 16 points to 9.

In other matches, the "double" was achieved over Devonport High School, Torquay Quins, Newton Abbot II, Prince Rock and Old Suttonians. Salcombe, Bude, Marjohms, Jesters and Teignmouth II were also defeated.

The annual tour was again well supported and in an exciting, low-scoring match we saw England throw away chances and lose 3-4 to France. In our own matches we lost narrowly to Feltham but defeated Old Merchant Tailors.

Last season's captain, Paul Vaggers, suffered a knee injury in January and did not play in the latter part of the season. Next years' skipper is to be Bruce Fairgrieve who is now back with the Club after his experience with Plymouth Albion. Rod Watson, Paul Stapleton, Phil Drew, Brian Sherrell, Geoff Simpson and Dave Ferguson are among the more "experienced" players while Chris Boon and Rick Hill are recent school

leavers who have joined us. Charlie Evans, Phil Shute, Rob Jolly, Chris Scoble and Steve Cutler are some of those who play in vacation time.

The Club is in a reasonably healthy financial position but would welcome new playing members, particularly big forwards. Anyone interested should contact me at the school.

GEOFF SIMPSON

MESSAGE FROM THE MORGUE

Mouldy books and spiders' webs, a broken chair and tatty signs—all housed in solid stone. With broken roof and concrete floor, the mortuary mouldered against the wall—forgotten, unkempt—a dustman's store. With its roof awry and weedy gutters, it sagged and dripped through passing years.

"Tuck Shop in the Annexe? It cannot stay! But where to put it? we must find space!"

At P.A. meeting, late one night, the H.M. spoke those fatal words: "The building's sound. Can I persuade energetic parents, keen to help—make the morgue arise anew—a Tuck Shop for the School!"

Wearing overalls and armed with shovels, a trusty few attacked the place—burnt the rubbish, cleaned the walls, stopped the leaks and drew up plans. Timber from here, plaster and paint, knock this down and

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build up that. Slowly the building took new shape. A counter, a sink, new lights and a shelf or two—it's not finished yet, but it won't be long.

As the school year starts, we open the doors—No bodies this time, on stretchers laid, but living young clients with hunger to assuage. NOT THE OLD MORGUE, BUT YOUR NEW TUCK SHOP!

Anon. The Parents' Association.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

This year, for the first time, the Chairman and the Secretary of the Association were both mothers of D.H.S. boys. We were, however, very relieved that Mr. Borbon continued to give unstinted help as Liaison Officer, as without his advice and organisation our efforts to contact all the school parents would fail.

Fund raising has been very successful and we thank all those who helped in every way. Our Bonfire Party and June Fete were even more profitable than last year and have enabled us to give considerable financial help to the school—the latest item being a Fordograph Duplicator. Other major expenditure is being considered.

The Association made a bulk purchase of sports shirts which have been sold at a very competitive price to the satisfaction of parents. We also organised a Swap Shop for good second-hand uniform and hope to do this again next year.

In view of the proposed changes in secondary school organisation now being planned, the Parents' Association are doing all they can to make sure our opinions are known and we are fighting to maintain the D.H.S. of which we are all proud.

Dates for your diary: A. G. M.—School Hall, 7.30 p.m. on 6th Oct.; Bonfire Party—School Grounds on 5th Nov.; Christmas Dance—Glenholt 8-12 p.m. on 20th Dec.

S. M. REED

TUG O' WAR

The Summer Fete on 26th June was much enlivened by the annual tug o' war competition. For the first time, a weight limit was placed on the teams, much to the joy of the lower school. The larger entrants found that it was numbers and not brute strength which triumphed, and the final was won by the 4W team, who defeated the Malodorous Perverts of the second form. Humour was contributed to the event by the fashion conscious rugby team.

J. HAWKINS

VALETE

ALLEN, D. C.: Prefect; Transport Club; House Speech. Leicester University (Medicine).

BAKER, M. G.: Prefect; 1st XI Soccer; School Athletics Captain. South Bank Polytechnic (Town and County Planning).

BELL, I. M.: Prefect; Senior Debating Society; House Swimming. U.C. London (German and Swedish).

BREWER, P. L.: Prefect; 1st XI Cricket, 2nd XV; House Athletics. Bath University (Pharmacy).

BURT, N. T.: Prefect; Chairman Senior Debating Society; 1st XV; Public Speaking Team. Sheffield University (Natural Environmental Science).



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- GAMPBELL, K. J. : Prefect ; 1st XI Soccer ; House Secretary. Sheffield University (Geology).
- CHANNING, N. : Prefect ; School Librarian ; House Speech. St. Mark and St. John Teacher Training College.
- CHARLICK, M. R. : Prefect ; 1st XI Soccer, 1st XI Cricket. Lloyds Bank.
- COLCLOUGH, M. J. : 2nd XI Soccer ; School Chess Team. Seeking employment.
- COOK, A. D. : School Vice Captain ; House Captain ; 1st XV ; Badminton. Bristol University (Mechanical Engineering).
- COOKE, S. N. : Prefect, School Vice Captain ; School Chess ; Badminton and Tennis Captain. University (Classics).
- COOPER, J. J. : 2nd XI Soccer ; Badminton Club ; Chess Club. Solicitor's Office.
- CROCKER, S. J. S. : School Sailing Captain ; Badminton Club. Reading University (Cybernetics and Control Engineering).
- DART, P. E. : Prefect ; 1st XV ; House Athletics ; Edinburgh University (Ecological Studies).
- EARL, A. H. : 2nd XI Soccer ; Badminton Club ; Public Speaking Team. Solicitor's Office.
- EASTCOTT, M. : Prefect ; 1st XI Soccer ; House Cricket ; House Basketball. U.M.I.S.T. (Management Sciences).
- GALWAS, P. A. : School Captain ; 1st XV ; Debating Society ; House Athletics. Clare College, Cambridge (Natural Science).
- GEE, G. P. : Prefect ; House Captain ; 1st XV ; School Athletics. Lanchester Polytechnic (Mechanical Engineering).
- GILBERT, S. M. : 1st XI Soccer ; House Rugby ; Chess Club. Aberystwyth University (Chemistry).
- HEATH, S. G. : 1st XI Soccer ; 3rd XV ; Transport Club. Banking.
- HILLMAN, G. G. : Prefect ; School Orchestra ; 1st XI Soccer. Plymouth College of Further Education (Radar and Electronics).
- HODGE, S. R. : 1st XI Soccer ; 1st XV ; Chess Club. Bangor University (Agriculture).
- HUTCHINGS, P. C. : Transport Club. Seeking Employment.
- HUTCHINGS, J. N. : Secretary Chess Team. Banking.
- KETTLE, J. S. : Prefect ; Choir ; House Sailing. Guy's Hospital (Dentistry)
- KINSMAN, D. : Prefect ; House Vice-Captain ; 2nd XV ; School Athletics. Imperial College (Mechanical Engineering).
- LAMB DIN, D. J. : Prefect ; House Vice-Captain ; Christian Union ; 2nd XI Cricket. Imperial College (Mining Engineering)
- LUMB, P. D. : Prefect ; 1st XI Soccer ; 1st XI Cricket ; Basketball Team. Salford University (Quantity Surveying).
- MAJOR, R. : School Chess Team ; Music Appreciation. Leeds Polytechnic (Librarianship).

- MANLEY, W. S. : Prefect ; Secretary War Games Society ; House Chess. Cardiff University (History).
- MAPSTONE, P. : Prefect ; House Captain ; Captain 1st XV ; 1st XI Soccer. Police Force.
- MILES, D. P. : Prefect ; School Librarian ; School Chess Captain ; 2nd XI Soccer. Bedford College (Classical Studies).
- MILLET, M. D. : Prefect ; House Basketball. Plymouth Polytechnic (Mechanical Engineering).
- MITCHELL, P. A. : 1st XI Soccer ; 1st XI Cricket ; House Rugby. Sheffield University (Geography).
- MITCHELL, T. R. : Prefect ; Captain 1st XI Soccer ; Senior Debating Society. Salford (Environmental Science).
- MOON, A. J. G. : Prefect. Bath University (Economics).
- MUMFORD, R. J. : Transport Club ; Chess Club. Plymouth Polytechnic (Mechanical Engineering).
- MURRAY, T. P. : Prefect ; House Secretary ; Public Speaking Team. Appointment with Whittaker's Almanac in London.
- ORVIS, S. A. : Prefect ; House Captain ; Senior Debating Society ; Editor School Magaine. Liverpool University (Bio-Chemistry).
- PERKINS, K. J. : Prefect ; Transport Club ; Senior Debating Society ; Radio General Knowledge Team. Keele University (Law and English).
- POOK, I. C. : Prefect ; Badminton Team ; Chess Club. Exeter University (Chemistry).
- POTTER, S. : Prefect ; House Music ; House Speech. Lloyds Bank.
- PRINN, T. : War Games Society ; Transport Club. Leeds University (Computer Science).
- PULLAR, A. D. : Transport Club ; War Games Society ; Cross Country. Liverpool Polytechnic (Business Studies).
- ROBERTS, J. J. : Prefect ; Choir ; Debating Society ; Christian Union. Imperial College (Physics).
- ROWLANDS, I. : Choir ; House Music. Bristol University (Botany).
- SHELLENS, S. J. : Prefect ; Senior Debating Society ; 2nd XI Cricket. Imperial College (Physics).
- SIMS, S. M. : 1st XI Soccer ; 2nd XI Cricket ; Basketball and Swimming Captain. Bath University (Chemical Engineering).
- SKINNER, D. J. : House Sailing Captain ; Christian Union ; Wine Making Society. Plymouth Art College.
- SLOGGETT, M. G. : Prefect ; Transport Club ; Choir. Southampton University (History).
- STEELE, R. A. : Chess Club ; House Speech ; House Rugby. Southampton University (History).
- STRODE, R. W. : 1st XI Soccer ; House Rugby ; Chess Club. Seeking Employment.

- TAIT, A. D.: Prefect; House Speech; Radio General Knowledge Team. Plymouth Polytechnic (Electronic Engineering).
- TEAGUE, I. P.: Prefect; Chess Club; Transport Club; House Athletics. South Bank Polytechnic (Accountancy).
- THOMAS, D. L.: Prefect; Transport Club; School Cross Country. Liverpool University (French).
- TREECE, D. H.: Prefect; Orchestra; Choir; Editor School Magazine. Liverpool University (Hispanic Studies).
- TRUDGIAN, N. J.: Prefect; Transport Club; Photographic Club. Plymouth Art College.
- WALDERN, A. M.: Prefect; Chairman Photographic Club; Chairman Science Society. Manchester University (Chemistry).
- WALL, M.: Prefect; House Captain; Orchestra; Choir; 1st XI Soccer. Trinity College (Music).
- WITHERS, A. W. J.: School Captain; House Captain: 1st XV 1st XI Cricket. Leeds University (Medicine).
- WOOD, J. K.: Orchestra; Photographic Club; Tennis Team. Lancaster University (Psychology and Economics).
- WYATT, M. A.: Prefect; War Games Society; Senior Debating Society. University (History).

* Careers in some cases depend on 'A'-level results.





*Peter
Goord*

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