

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 and in such manner
that they can be read with ease.

EDITORIAL

If you glance casually through the magazine this year, it may appear that nothing has changed. Although the magazine has not been as radically altered as some would have desired, there have been a number of changes. First and foremost among these, the Forum section, in which pupils of the school have the opportunity to express themselves in an original manner, has been extended. In order for this to be possible, the other articles concerning regular school events have been reduced in length. This has met with the full approval of all the editors and sub-editors, and we hope that this practice will be continued in the years to come. Possibly, future editors might consider taking even more radical steps such as the omission of team and prefect photographs which, it could be argued, are of interest to no-one except for those concerned who, incidentally, are almost certain to own copies.

In the past, Dr. Cresswell gave the magazine his fullest support, and we are confident that the new headmaster, Mr. Peck, will continue this, especially as he has already made constructive changes in other aspects of school life and is anxious that members of the school should take a more active part in contributing to this, the only organ of self-expression—the School Magazine.

It should be noted that articles submitted for the Forum Section, in this issue interspersed with articles about regular School Events, do not necessarily represent the views of the Editorial Staff.

SCHOOL NOTES

In September, 1975, Mr. J. G. W. Peck took up his appointment as the new Headmaster of the school and we hope that he has enjoyed his first year with us. Naturally, his influence has already become apparent in a number of ways, perhaps the most significant being the appointment of members of staff as Heads of the Junior, Middle and Upper Schools and the arrangement of a Post 'O' Level programme for fifth formers, a report of which appears later in the magazine. We wish him a long and happy stay with us.

We extended a warm welcome to three new members of staff—Mr. B. Patrick who joined the French Department, Mrs. A. Hawkins who came to teach Mathematics and Miss Kleczkowski who joined the Art Department.

The retirement of Mr. Harold Mallinson at the end of the year was the occasion for a series of tributes and presentations from the Headmaster, the Staff, the present members of the School, the Old Boys' Association and the Parents' Association which suitably drew attention to his forty two years of dedicated service to D.H.S. He came to the school direct from

Leeds University in September, 1934, after obtaining a First Class Honours Degree in French and captaining both the Rugby and Cricket Clubs. During the war he served with the Royal Artillery in the U.K., Egypt, Sicily, Italy and Greece, prior to demobilisation in 1946 with the rank of Captain. On the retirement of Mr. C. F. Armor in 1948, he became Head of Modern Languages, a position he held until April, 1964, when he was appointed Deputy Headmaster on the retirement of Mr. A. C. Truman, at the same time giving up the Housemastership of Grenville which he had held since 1947 and the responsibility for school rugby which he did so much to encourage. During much of 1973 and 1974, when Dr. Cresswell was ill, he was Acting Headmaster and held this position for the whole of 1974-75 after the Headmaster's death in September, 1974. His keen interest in sport led to a long association with Plymouth Cricket Club which he captained from 1948 to 1952 and subsequently acted as Fixture Secretary and 1st XI Umpire for ten years. His contribution to the traditions and achievements of the School is immeasurable and all who had the privilege of working with him had the greatest respect for his kindness, efficiency and integrity. We express the most sincere wishes to him and Mrs. Mallinson for a long and happy period of retirement, confident that the sustained interest of both (in spite of Mrs. Mallinson's illness which dates from 1962) in the welfare of the School will lead to many welcome reunions with Staff and boys.

The year 1975-76 also brought the retirement of two other long-serving members of staff—Mr. H. G. Warren who left at Christmas and Mr. A. D. Raddler in July. Mr. Warren, after obtaining a B.Sc. at Exeter in 1933, and teaching in King Street Senior School and Public Secondary School for Boys, joined D.H.S. in 1942. He served with the School during its war-time evacuation to Penzance where he was in charge of the Mount Prospect Hostel from 1943 to 1945. On the return to Plymouth in 1945, he took over responsibility for School Soccer and for twenty five years he devoted countless hours of his time to the fostering of this activity. With equal enthusiasm, as Secretary of the Parents' Association from 1947 to 1975, he worked for the welfare of the School, invariably showing in his most effective teaching of Mathematics and all other activities the kindness, tolerance and expertise which has earned him the respect of succeeding generations of Staff and boys, not least those in Grenville House which he led from 1964 to 1975. We wish many years of good health and happiness to him and Mrs. Warren in their retirement.

Mr. Raddler's unfortunate illness a few weeks before the end of the Summer Term made impossible the traditional type of farewell but he can be assured that his thirty years of total dedication to the teaching of Latin will be gratefully remembered by generations of boys who studied with him, and particularly by the large number who went on to read Classics at University. He came to D.H.S. in 1946, after a period of war service, to join the Classics Department, of which he became the Head in 1969 on the retirement of Mr. Nicholas. Long before pastoral care became widely practised, he was actively engaged in it, devoting long periods of his own time to making contact with parents. His meticulous attention to the marking of written work was always apparent. We trust that, with the aid of the relaxation made possible by retirement, he will soon be restored to good health and that he will be able to return to Plymouth from South Wales in the near future to enable the School to pay tribute to his service in a suitable manner.

Mr. C. G. S. Clayton also left in July to take up an appointment as Head of the English Department at a school in the Isle of Man. He joined the English Department fourteen years ago and with his lively personality, forceful views and sound scholarship immediately made his presence felt. As the master responsible for Drama, he had to his credit a number of memorable productions, including such varied plays as "The Tempest," "Androcles and the Lion" and "The Snow Queen." His interest in sport in the Junior School showed itself in work for rugby and particularly

for cricket for which he ran Junior teams for many years. He will remember his brief tenure of the post of House Master of Grenville with particular pleasure because of the House's first ever triumph in the Inter-House Speech Contest. We wish him all success in his new sphere and happiness to him and his family "overseas."

The School is grateful to Mr. W. Nash who has presented a Silver Cup for a Senior Inter-House Rugby Sevens Tournament to be played at the end of each season. The Competition is to be between M.6A, M.6Sc., L.6A, L.6Sc., 5N, 5S, and 5W.

POST 'O'-LEVEL PROGRAMME

One of the least satisfactory features of the School has, in the past, been the confusion surrounding the fifth-formers' return to School after the 'O' level examinations. It was the Headmaster's idea that a programme be arranged which would give an insight into possible careers and aspects of society. At the same time, it was hoped that the scheme would encourage greater maturity and establish a closer contact between school and community.

Thanks to the support of local employers and organisations, a full programme was arranged by Mr. Wroath which included positions in solicitors' offices, insurance, banking, hospitals, schools and Old Peoples' Homes as well as a National Trust project. At the time of writing, the scheme is approaching the end of its second week, and so far has been an unqualified success. The enthusiasm, hard work and initiative shown by the fifth-formers has exceeded all expectations and the favourable impression they have created throughout the City can only benefit their own reputation and that of the School. It is hoped that this will become a regular event. Thanks are due to Messrs. Clarke, Attewell and Bowden and to all other members of staff who helped to supervise the scheme.

A.W.

THE EXETER UNIVERSITY TRIP

The latter part of the Spring Term saw an extension of the careers guidance programme in School when a visit by members of the fifth form to Exeter University was made.

Despite the rainy weather, the two coaches of fifth formers from D.H.S. and from Stoke Damerel girls' school set out for Exeter. Upon arriving, we were taken into the music and debating chamber of Devonshire House, where we received a talk on life at university from the Secretary of Faculties, Mr. R. B. Behenna. This covered most aspects of university life, including accommodation, finance, welfare and social facilities, as well as the Students' Guild's participation in the running of the university.

As the rain had subsided, we were then separated into small groups according to subject choice, and shown around the campus by a student. An immediate atmosphere of friendly informality was formed, no doubt aided by the casual clothing which we were allowed to wear on this occasion. The students were most helpful with regard to our questions. We were taken to see typical accommodation and leisure-time facilities—theatre, sports centre, common rooms, great concert halls, film rooms, libraries, and laboratories. We all had lunch with the students in Cornwall House after which each separate group had a very interesting discussion with a member of the academic staff of its chosen subject.

The university itself was completely different from our expectations. It was a huge, self-contained community with its own shops and cafés, a bank, an insurance broker, a travel agency and even its own radio station. It contained many buildings of various ages and designs, from the tall, glass tower building for physics to the oddly shaped building of the law faculty, yet each one looked completely natural as a result of the exquisite landscaping work.

Later in the afternoon Mr. R. L. Langley of the University Careers Advisory Service gave us a talk on the jobs available to graduates, after which we returned to Plymouth.

It was a very successful and enjoyable day which produced a new insight into university life. We should like to thank Mr. Attewell and Mr. Wroath for organising it, and also Mr. Bowden and Dr. Timewell for accompanying us. Our special thanks, however, go to Miss K. M. Peacocke of the University Appointments Board for arranging the programme and the staff and students of Exeter University for an exceedingly beneficial and enlightening day, which we hope will be repeated annually with future fifth forms.

N. A. MAFFEY

COLLEGE D' ENSEIGNEMENT SECONDAIRE, PONT L' ABBE

On Friday, 11th June, we were visited by 24 boys from Pont l'Abbé, Brittany, and their teacher, Monsieur Dréam. Some days previously we had received 'Identity Cards' from each of the visitors. These cards were beautifully produced and contained particulars of each boy, his family, interests and colour photographs of Pont l'Abbé. When the party arrived on a brilliantly sunny morning, we had no difficulty, therefore, in pairing up the French boys with the third formers who were to be their hosts for the evening.

The first two periods were spent in normal classes, which included Maths, Music, Chemistry and Physics. The French boys found the labs particularly interesting because they had not yet begun to specialise.

After break, the English and French met on the playing field. Some opted for an introduction to cricket. They were very impressed with the armour.

The remainder played 18 a side soccer, each team being half French half English. The teams were selected by the largest English and the largest French boy. The game was refereed impartially in French and English. As the garb worn varied from D.H.S. uniform to Tee shirts and no shirts, decisions were frequently quaint. They were however, sportingly accepted. Much energy was expended and 2-2 seemed a fair result. All were happy.

The French party went into Plymouth for lunch and returned at 3.45 to meet their partners for the evening. Apart from the evening meal there was a wide range of activities—trips to the Tamar Bridge, Dartmoor, exploring the Barbican, a paper round and "Master Mind." And there was always the Telly.

The French boys returned tired and happy to their hostels by 10 p.m. The whole operation was very successful and we hope we have laid the foundation for an exchange with the C.E.S. Pon l'Abbé in the near future. We extend our thanks to all who helped to make it a memorable visit.

CRUISE '75

We waited, with trepidation, on Falmouth quay, watching anxiously the dark storm-clouds, the gusty squalls and the rising white-flecked seas. However, our fog-bound Isle was soon to be forsaken for the sunnier climes of the Mediterranean.

After traversing the Bay of Biscay for two tempestuous days, we were greeted by the sight of the majestic approaches to Lisbon. The capital had just experienced all the turmoil and upheaval of political elections, a fact emphasized by the conspicuous military presence and by the numerous posters plastered on every available wall, each proclaiming its own ideal of an illusory Utopia. Three hundred miles further south we disembarked under the shadow of the Rock of Gibraltar. Many chose to reach the top by cable-car and those who scrambled down the Mediterranean Steps were rewarded with a magnificent panorama of count-

less miles of unbroken blue-green sea, glimmering under the merciless rays of the midday sun. The next port of call, Bizerta, proved to be unforgettable. After a long overland trip to the capital Tunis, where the contrast between the suburban squalor and regal extravagance of the large villas, with their palm trees and swimming pools was so striking, we reached Carthage. Sadly, the Romans left little remaining of this once glorious city. Palermo in Sicily was equally interesting and few people will forget the morbid catacombs. An electric storm on the Adriatic prevented a docking at Dubrovnik, but it allowed us to admire the unspoilt beauty of the Dalmatian Coast and to spend an extra day in the unique and fascinating city of Venice. From here regretfully we had to turn homewards but the value of such a trip is inestimable and it proved an enlightening experience for all who participated. Finally our thanks and appreciation must be extended to Messrs. Osborne and Moon, the party leaders.

D. MILES

BRITANNY TRIP

Making an early start from Millbay Docks, the party enjoyed an untroubled voyage and, after an hour's drive from Roscoff, arrived in Brest at about 7.30 that evening. After breakfast the following day (Thursday), we joined a coach for an all-day excursion to several towns further south. These included Quimper, one of the larger towns of Brittany, which boasted a large cathedral, a fruit market and a considerable number of interesting, though rather tourist-orientated shops. Other areas of interest include on the itinerary that day were Benodet—a quiet, picturesque river port, and Penmarch, a small town sprawled across a large, flat peninsula, and distinguished by a tall lighthouse, which seemed even taller after we had ascended the several hundred steps of the spiral staircase on a day when the weather made it seem that the town was situated on the coast of the Mediterranean, rather than the North Atlantic! The single mishap of the trip occurred on the way back to Brest, when a broken fanbelt detained us for almost two hours in a motorway lay-by. (Fortunately we were able to pass the time pleasantly by recording car registration numbers for the benefit of a school geographical survey, more of which will doubtless be heard at a later date.)

The third day, officially described as a "day of orientation," proved to be a fine opportunity to see more of Brest, to sample the delights of the numerous 'creperies,' 'pâtisseries,' etc., and to give our spoken French some badly needed exercise. Another coach trip was arranged for Saturday, this being of great value and interest from the point of view of sightseeing in the unspoilt beauty of the 'Monts d'Arrée.' We were unfortunately refused entry to the local nuclear power station, but this was more than compensated for by a series of visits to other towns in the area. (A flying visit in these parts is recommended, if only to gaze in admiration at the local tradition in women's headgear.) Included on the same day was a visit to Huelgoat, where the peace of an intimate little 'creperie' was shattered by the entrance of two dozen English schoolchildren ("Mine's a jombon-oof, seevooplay").

Unbeknown to the organisers, the next two days which were planned for shopping were discovered to be the French Whitsun Bank Holiday, a week later than our own. The prospect of a mammoth shopping spree on Monday being somewhat thwarted, a hasty pilgrimage was made on Saturday evening to "Rallye," the Mecca of the supermarket world, where everything from spark plugs to live lobsters is sold. The return journey on Monday was made by way of Morlaix, a short visit to which was followed by a quick swim at a superb beach the other side of Morlaix bay. The Channel crossing that night was passed, for the greater part, quite peacefully and the trip was pleasantly completed, being by popular opinion, the most enjoyable and successful visit to Brittany yet conducted, grateful thanks and praise for which must go to Mr. Sandercock, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Jones and Mr. Patrick.

BRIAN DAWES

SCHOOL LIBRARY REPORT

The School Library continues to be an invaluable asset in the pursuit of serious study, containing many thousands of books not readily available in public libraries. The collection of more up-to-date books is continually added to by the annual intake of new material, and the shelves are prevented from overflowing by the co-operation of boys throughout the school who keep the number of books at a reasonable level by "borrowing" a similar amount from the existing collection each year. Grateful as we are for this evidence of the school's interest in its library, the librarians would appreciate full information about borrowers' intentions so that a complete record might be kept of withdrawals, thus enabling the whole school to enjoy the privilege of having the use of the whole range of books offered by the Library. It used to be a tradition (now dismissed, with all other such out-moded institutions, as old-fashioned) that a library was a place for silent study, and a source of information for the purpose of serious research. However, in recent years, the School Library has degenerated into a convenient retreat for fifth formers with time on their hands, during so-called private study periods.

The Fiction Library (which has lain blissfully undisturbed for many years now) has recently aroused a degree of interest among the junior forms. With a little effort on our part, I feel that this section of the Library could play a useful and interesting part in the life of the school. (If fines for overdue books were paid, enough money would soon be raised to enhance the present collection with more popular titles.)

In short, the time has come for the Library to earn its place in a school of our calibre, by becoming more efficient in itself, and by eliminating the abuses which have hampered its progress in the past. Indeed, the Library is not without its own internal problems, namely the fifth form members of the team who, despite last year's wallow in undeserved privilege, might still turn out to be useful senior librarians next year. However, all praise must go to the fourth form staff for their unfailing support this year, and to the recent intake of third formers which, with a little pruning, should complete a stronger complement of willing help than ever before. Also special thanks must go to Mr. Wayne for his constant support in the day-to-day running of the Library.

B. DAWES

RECORD LIBRARY

This year saw a renewed interest, possibly due to the increased effort to advertise. Such was the demand for modern records, that waiting lists and fines were introduced. Several additions were made and with continued support a fine collection will be built up very quickly.

N. A. MAFFEY

THE NARROW ESCAPE

"Come on, come on. That's it. Keep it up... good, good." The instructor yelled his instructions across the pool in the above manner. I was taking swimming lessons at the Ballards Pool.

"That's right, Mark. Try to keep straight there."

It was very hard, the chlorine stung my eyes and they wavered so much it was difficult to see where I was going.

"Right. Try to tread water, all of you."

The truth should now be told. I had never been able to tread water, so instead I would stand on the bottom and move my arms and legs a little. Now, as I plunged my feet down, I expected to reach the nice solid feeling of ground. But instead... nothing. It was like taking a swipe at the water with an oar, and missing. But instead of falling backwards, I carried on down.

I opened my mouth to cry out, but great torrents of chlorine water rushed down my throat.

Panic was my next instinct and soon I was threshing about in the water. My head rose above water level and all I could do was to spit out the water before I was once again sinking.

I cannot remember if my life flashed past me, but if it did it was so little that it would have been concerning only with my infancy.

All I could hear were the muffled shouts around me and the water beating against my face and body.

Suddenly I felt a heavy tug at my body. I did not understand this and so my panic mounted. I tried to strike the object, but because of the water's force, only one or two soft blows landed.

Then suddenly my head broke water and I realised that I was being saved. My close brush with death was over. It was several weeks before I would go near water again.

M. ROBERTS

CALCUTTA

Still the bodies fall ; the cobbled streets sweat
And the very walls tremble in anticipation of the morrow.
The air, fetid with rotting flesh and excreta, thickens
As the cold, clammy hands of doom tighten their grip
On the fragmented ruin that was once a city.

Emaciated psuedo corpses, their minds full of vain hopes, beg on the
pavement ;
Protected by their ethereal philosophies against the implosion
Of the grim reality of their existence,
Yet not against the vultures, circling menacingly above them.

But look ! night is swiftly descending,
And the dismal toll of the death-knell begins to abate ;
The horizon, licked by tongues of crimson and parma-violet light,
smiles on nonchalantly
Oblivious to the engulfing pall of pain and despair.

A black curtain draws swiftly across the sky
As if in a theatre, to obscure the actors
From a repulsed yet passive audience.
Soon all is silent, and Calcutta sleeps
To awaken, refreshed, the following morning.

G. C. GILES

WHERE AM I ?

The yellow sun set against an indigo sky greets me as I awake. I am lying on a sea of sun bleached grass. There is a cottage in the back-ground. Where is this place ?

Memories flow back—the autobahn, crash and then void. My clothes are neat and clean, contradicting the fearful accident they have endured. It must be a dream or an hallucination. A grotesque side effect of a narcotic fed to me by the hospital. But wait. How do I even think it is a dream ? Under the influence of drugs, my mind would not be so clear. My best plan would be to ask directions from that cottage. As I rise, I discover there is no physical effort. I seem motivated by thought.

There is no awareness of time for I am now at the farmhouse door. As I knock, my hand slips through the door as though it never existed. Surprisingly, this does not shock me. It seems fate is telling me to carry out a role in a pre-ordained play. I enter the cottage.

In the cottage kitchen, there is a Spartan atmosphere. Congregated around a basic table there are three people—an anxious young man, his wife and an older man. They seem unaware of my presence.

"Do you know who she was, Doctor ?" inquires the young man of the older man.

"She was obviously a foreign tourist," he replies. All three are looking at the prostrate cadaver. My eyes inspect the body from the feet upwards. I stare at the body's face. It is my face.

THE SILVER SURFER

SEEN IN A DAILY NEWSPAPER

'Part two of "The Philpott File" (9.30 BBC2), with Trevor looking at the problems of the new South African television service, which calls its full-colour first channel, "The White Channel." Decisions, decisions.'

A BAD DAY FOR BIGGLES

Dawn had broken over Maranique, and all was peaceful around the home of 266 Squadron, R.F.C. Peaceful until the silence was shattered by the chatter of Spandaus as a Rumpier strafed the hangars and quarters of the aerodrome. The Hun was on a lone, early morning raid, and, in no time, the place sprang to life, figures running hither and thither in the confusion. Its raid over, the plane, after a derisive salute, raced away towards the German lines, followed by tracer bullets and shaking fists.

Biggles emerged from the squadron compost heap, in which he had been hiding during the raid, and returned to his room. As he entered, he stopped dead and shrieked with anguish. There, in a myriad of tiny pieces on the floor, lay his pride and joy. The fourteen foot model of the Eiffel Tower which he had been building from cigarette butts was utterly fouled up.

"D * * n the perishers!" yelled Biggles. "I'll blast those Boche blighters out of the blinkin' blue," bawled Biggles belligerently as he fled the tragic scene. He raced across the tarmac to his hangar, pausing only to put on his goggles, helmet, leather jacket, sheepskin thigh-boots, roll-neck sweater, scarf and gloves, with one swift movement.

"Start her up, Smythe," he screamed at his flight-sergeant, who did so, hurriedly. He was, of course, referring to his Camel, and the plane sped across the tarmac, the unremoved chocks gouging two parallel furrows through the ground. There was only one thought in his mind: to find and shoot anything German.

This was not difficult, as there was a war on, and as soon as Biggles left the Allied lines he kept his eyes peeled for the Hun. It did not take him long to spot the row of fifteen "sausages" to the left of him, and he tore into them with a vengeance and a stream of bullets from his Vickers. The "sausages" were soon mashed, and Biggles smiled grimly as he spotted several tiny black dots on the horizon. However, this proved to be nothing more than a swarm of gnats which, attracted by the greasy leather, had stuck to his goggles, so Biggles continued to search.

A few seconds later, he was shaken as bullets tore into his fuselage from behind. "So you've found me," he muttered under his breath, which incidentally reeked of stale tobacco and tea. "Let's see how you like this," and in saying so he threw his Camel into the lightning right-hand turn for which it was famous. His attacker carried straight on and Biggles was able to shoot his wings off from behind. The aeroplane plummeted earthwards (where else?), and Biggles watched, pleased. However, he was soon woken up by the sound of more aero-engines around him. Suddenly the air was filled with little red triplanes, some with pirouetting maidens on their centre-section, others with whole troupes of poodles leaping through hoops on their lower wings.

"Ye Gods!" snarled Biggles, "the Richthofen Circus!" The sky was a seething mass of red paint and lurex as the tiny planes screamed around him. There were 32 to Biggles' one. Undeterred, he executed a series of breathtaking stunts which would have won him a Nobel prize, had he been French. The act threw the Circus into confusion, and with a crunch all 32 aircraft collided simultaneously. Biggles, his temper cooled, laughed out-

right and turned for the Allied lines. On his way back, he unloaded his Coopers over several German airfields, his bomb-toggle working overtime as he flew. He still had some ammunition left, too, and he managed to derail three expresses as he passed over the German railway lines.

Now over home territory, Biggles whistled tunelessly to himself (who else ?) as he contemplated his achievements. Yes, the Hun had certainly paid for ruining Biggles' supreme dog-end of handiwork !

Maranique came into view, and he cruised to a perfect landing. He pulled up outside his hangar and gave a cheery wave to Algae, who was running from the mess (Biggles). Biggles switched off and leapt out of the cockpit, caught his foot on the rim and smashed his brains out on the tarmac.

Capt. W. C. JOHN

HOUSE NOTES

Drake

The spirit of our House again proved sufficient to capture the championship. Although the winning margin was smaller this year, the Speech Contest was the only event where Drake finished below second.

Drake proved invincible in the winter programme. In rugby, we shared first position, the junior championship falling to Hughes' team, but Grenville took the senior event from the elder Hughes' team. Equally fine soccer performances meant outright first position. Although a good performance in cross-country and the example of the Hughes brothers as basketball brought victories, a joint second in chess was disappointing.

Drake again came second in the swimming sports with a weakened team. Thanks to our junior cricketers, Drake won the cricket again. In sailing we came second, while our athletes achieved the same position. The speech contest was not so successful, for the class of our rivals proved too much.

We thank Mr. Bowden for everything he did for us during the last seven years.

S. N. COOKE

Gilbert

In spite of its third place in the St. Levan Shield Competition, Gilbert House, enthusiastically and efficiently captained by John Haley, had an encouraging year. Although the Senior teams lacked sufficient outstanding players, the Junior teams, with an abundance of talent, performed extremely well and it was largely due to their effort and the organisation of the Athletics Captain, R. Henwood, that the House won the Athletics Shield on Sports Day.

Our second place (by only two points) to Grenville in the Speech Contest was symbolic of the excellent House spirit that prevailed, fostered by Mr. Watson, now responsible for the Third and Fourth Years, and Mr. Dickens who continued to lead Years I and II.

The annual collection for the Plymouth Society for Mentally Handicapped, boosted by a sponsored run in Years I and II, produced the excellent sum of £38.00 and the House Captain and six junior members of the House attended one of the Society's Club nights to hand over the cheque.

We look forward hopefully to the coming year, confident that we shall acquit ourselves well.

F.W.

Grenville

Grenville again seem destined to be runners up in the championship, in which many creditable performances were achieved. In sailing, Taberner led a powerful team to an exciting victory. The swimming sports were a one-sided affair with Grenville having most of the proficient swimmers, and R. Baker broke several records.

Athletics and football were disappointing with Grenville coming 3rd and 2nd respectively, and a more determined effort possibly could have been made in both. Respectable results were obtained in basketball, cricket and cross-country. Grenville were overall joint first with Drake in rugby.

Grenville won the speech contest convincingly, largely thanks to Mr. Clayton.

At Christmas a sad moment occurred when Mr. Warren retired after many years' devoted service and friendship, for which we thank him. Mr. Clayton took over, but left in July, and we are grateful for his service. Messrs. Simpson and Burton are welcomed as new House masters.

S. HODGE

Raleigh

In this year's hotly contested competition, the outstanding results by the other Houses sadly forced Raleigh into fourth place.

The House had its moments of triumph, however, winning both Senior and Junior House chess championships. This showed that the House has the ability to do well despite its lack of good athletes.

Success was not totally missing in sporting events, with the senior basketball team being placed second. The first form showed encouraging signs in athletics with several fine performances.

Thanks go to all House officials and masters whose help made the smooth running of the House possible.

Frobisher

This, the first year of operation for the mighty new Frobisher House, was a year of unqualified and outright success of an unparalleled and, previous to this magnificent achievement, astoundingly dominant effort. (Frobisher House is in no way bionic and does not claim any links with a "higher being").

The year began with cross-country successes in all events. J. Smith and J. Y. Smith came joint first in the Dartmoor circular run, leaving the other four Houses in utter disbelief as the two melted snow in their superhuman efforts. Indeed, several sheep were seen to be shorn in their lightning run. Frobisher came first in all other events: C. Smith and J. Y. Smith deserve a mention here also.

Football came next, and once again Frobisher showed its mettle. In the inter-House tournament all opposition was quashed in a truly magnificent run of games, in which Frobisher scored a total of 107 goals, conceding 3. The final on the school field was a tough game, but Frobisher came out on top winning 71-0. Both F. Smith and F. C. Smith scored quintuple hat-tricks.

The inter-House rugby tournament was a similar success for Frobisher, who carried off the cup in true Jonah Barrington style with a series of annihilations resulting in a 407-4 win over Drake in the final. Once again, R. C. Smith was the outstanding player, scoring all 97 tries.

Frobisher continued its success with the cricket trophy, winning the final by an innings and sweeping the board in the inter-House speech contest. Living up to its name, the boys of Frobisher House took all the titles in the swimming sports too, with Smith, A. R. A. and Smith, A. R. A. B. being particularly outstanding.

However, the greatest achievement came in the school sports, J. A. Smith, Victor Ludorum, excelled himself in the 1500m sprint, 10,000m hurdles, the Marathon hop and the triple high jump. His magnificent pole vault of over 7000 ft., from which he has not yet returned, must surely rank as the greatest sporting achievement ever at D.H.S. Frobisher won all other events except the frog-putt, in which the frog of D.I.Y. Smith was found to be a toad and disqualified.

Finally, I should like to offer my sincere thanks to Frobisher's supporter and financier S. Austin-Smith, without whom our modest achievements

would not have been possible. Thanks are due too to Mr. M. E. Smith, for his unflagging optimism and friendliness. Mr. Smith is 29.

Y. U. SMITH, House captain.

THE 3rd & 4th YEAR PLAYS

Previously, the plays were performed on Garden Party Day. This was an admirable arrangement, as the result of the St. Levan Shield often depended on them, and the pressure was on actors and producers to try to gain a creditable position. This year, the contest was staged during the Spring Term, and as a result, failed to attain the standards set previously.

The Drake play, 'The Man in the Bowler Hat', produced by Caufield, was placed fourth. It suffered because the plot called for slow lethargic acting which left it open to misinterpretation. Raleigh's play, 'The Violin', was produced by Faithfull and was placed third. Although it was well acted and unusual in its use of a narrator, it was spoiled by the delayed entrance of an actor and by its weak punch line. Gilbert, under Haley and Murray, attained second place with 'The Stranger.' Coles, Williams and Wernham provided us with superb acting. Grenville's extract from 'Androcles and the Lion' was placed first, and deservedly so. It was well produced by de Rijke and the acting of Vittles, Smerdon and Matchett was faultless. However, it is pity that the choice of play - already well tried and tested in the past - was not more adventurous.

D. S. WARREN, J. M. HALEY.

STRAINS OF MUSIC

Like a loyal part of our school's noble heritage, patronising receptions have invariably greeted musical enterprises transgressing the unwritten law of stagnant crotchets and yellowing manuscripts. This year, particularly, Mr. Farrow's music department has successfully introduced an interesting variety of activities to a large number of pupils.

The performance of John Elenor's piece for Toy Orchestra at the school Speech Day seemed to provide a welcome "cultural diversion" in the proceedings. However, the two musical concerts of the year entertained audiences whose all too familiar faces betrayed the department's obliged independence in their enthusiasm. The musicians, themselves, at least enjoyed at the Christmas concert, Britten's "Ceremony of Carols," and some solo works for piano, horn and violin.

The choir's stoic rendering of Gordon Jacob's "Highways" at the Easter concert was well complemented by various individually prepared items by the Plymouth Brass Consort, pianist Stephen Jordan, horn-player Martin Wall, and a guitar and singing group. Probably the most significant performances of the evening, however, were the specially arranged "Sound of Rock" pieces for Band, and some more classically inspired items for the Clarinet Choir. These two groups of musicians are an indication of Mr. Farrow's success in increasing the availability of instrumental lessons, so that the music department can now boast a potential of about a hundred musicians, including a long-missed string section.

With Mr. Farrow's guidance and musical impetus, the senior music students undertook to write and produce an opera themselves. Unfortunately, due to a lack of available rehearsal time during the examination period, a performance was not possible. However, the exercise proved a worthwhile opportunity for a creative musical venture on a co-operative basis, to which everybody made an enthusiastic contribution.

D. TREECE

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day gained new significance this year with Mr. Peck's arrival as new Headmaster. In his first report he defended the idea of higher education in times of economic difficulty, both for practical benefits derived

from future economic growth and for 'much deeper reasons.' His praise of Mr. Mallinson's extra workload undertaken in the previous year prompted hearty applause. Speeches by the Lord Mayor and Mr. Cox, Principal of Dartington College, praised the School on its past achievements.

The orchestra, led by Mr. Farrow, provided entertainment with Purcell's March and Canonza for the funeral of Queen Mary, two carols and a concerto. Thanks go to Mr. W. H. A. Warren and N. M. Clifton for their votes of thanks to the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and to Mr. Cox for presenting the prizes.

OBITUARY : the School Song.

M. A. WYATT

SPORTS DAY

This year's School Athletics contest was fought on two fine, but rather blustery, afternoons and proved to be enjoyable both for the participants and spectators. The general enthusiasm was manifested not only by the boisterous support but by the very high standard of athletics. In all five years, new records were established.

In the House Championship Gilbert emerged as victors, followed by Drake and then Grenville. Raleigh clinched fourth place for the third consecutive year. R. G. Taberner retained the Victor Ludorum Cup he won last year and S. J. Hughes was runner-up.

Under 15 Champion P. H. Williams (Gilbert)

Under 14 Champion T. Caufield (Drake)

Under 13 Champion M. G. Dewdney (Drake)

Under 12 Champion M. Hughes (Gilbert)

Our appreciation and thanks are extended to the P.E. Department and the other masters who conducted the events with typical efficiency and to Councillor R. V. Morrell who presented the trophies and certificates.

D. MILES

SWIMMING SPORTS

The annual School Swimming Sports were held at Central Park Swimming Pool on the 21st May at 5.00 p.m. Few parents came to watch this event but those who did had an entertaining two hours. The staff, however, were out in force and thanks are due to Mr. Clarke for efficiently deafening the spectators whilst starting the races with his new starting pistol.

Grenville House seemed set to win from the beginning but the battle for positions between the other Houses was not resolved until the final race. It was the closest finish for years and the results reflect this as Gilbert and Raleigh came equal third with 78 points, Drake second with 83 points, and Grenville first with 102 points. Grenville's victory was ensured by a strong nucleus of excellent swimmers; R. Baker broke three records and S. Sims and M. Porter won all their races.

Open Free Style Cup : Sims (Gren) U12 Cup : D. Tinny (Drake)

U13 Cup : Baker (Gren) U14 Cup : Gidley (Gil)

U14 Cup : Porter (Gren) Senior Cup : S. Sims (Gren)

House Relays : Drake, Gilbert, Raleigh

House Cup : Grenville

Finally, thanks to the members of staff, whose organisation provided a most enjoyable evening; and also to Mr. J. G. Polkinghorne, Chairman of the Old Boys' Association, who presented trophies and certificates.

G WILLIAMS

THE VILLAGE POST OFFICE

Using the finely decorated brass handle, I pushed the varnished wooden door open. A bell tinkled lazily from somewhere inside the

building, and I slipped inside the most antiquated post-office I had ever come across. The first thing I noticed was that I stood on a coarse, bristle-hair doormat, which virtually wiped my feet for me as I crossed it. A rather pleasant smell rose from the interior; a mixture of yellowing paper, furniture polish and strong glue. I left the porch, and crossed the main threshold of the post office.

Nobody, as yet, had appeared behind the counter, so I stopped and looked around. The unintentional visual effect was remarkable, as every possible brown and red hue was represented on the packed shelves. The lay-out of the goods had no logical pattern either, with exercise books, neatly stacked brown envelopes, inks, pens and pencils all being mixed up together. The rest of the shelves were in a similar state—how anybody could find what he required baffled me. Writing pads winked out from behind rolls of sellotape, and packets of staples, paperclips and other useful stationery paraphernalia hid away behind balls of string and rather poor quality scissors.

A sharp click, followed by a high-pitched creak, drew my attention away from the panorama of the shelves to the door behind the counter. Evidently the ageing post-mistress, past her prime of life by several decades, had been awakened by the half-hearted ringing of the bell, and it had taken her until now to gather her wits. She pulled the door to behind her, with the same sound effects. She leant heavily on a gnarled walking stick, and walked hesitantly, even though it was no more than four steps from the door to the desk. She sat down heavily, and a look of relief came into her old blue eyes. Her hair still had streaks of its original colour in it, but, apart from that, it was shaded a pleasant silver-grey. Her wrinkled skin protruded from the collar and sleeves of the cream cardigan which she wore over an ancient, faded dress. She took up her spectacles, settled them on her nose comfortably, and then asked me what I wanted.

I replied that I wanted a fifty-pence postal-order and some first-class postage stamps. The post-mistress sifted through a box full of postal-orders, and finally came upon one marked with the required price. She stamped it shakily, breaking the musty silence with the thud of the ink-stamp. She then took up the large book of postage stamps, and tore out half a dozen first-class stamps. After hunting around for the postal-order which she had mislaid whilst dealing with the stamps, she pushed them all through the hatch in the glass which stood between us. I handed over a pound note, and then searched my pockets for loose change. The transaction completed, she slid off her stool and took up her walking stick.

I turned to go, as the door behind the counter once again clicked sharply and creaked shut. My eyes scanned the shelves quickly again, and I wondered what kind of layout lay behind the closed door. I crossed the floor and once again stood on the bristle-hair doormat. The bell tinkled once more as I left, probably raising a curse from the old post-mistress settling down to sleep once more.

K. W. POPE

SOLAR ASSUMPTION

The mantle of soidarity enshrouds the creature in darkness,
An ever-deepening void of loss, regret and hopelessness.
It lifts its bowed head, and with a soundless scream,
Proclaims its right to liberation, an unfulfilled dream.
There it stands, a child in a darkening desert.

"El animo in planco beturt?"

While skulls of ambition, avarice and needless greed
Rot into infinity. Bitter songs cascade around the trees,
Like unpropagated waterfalls, bringing the godheads to their knees.

The creatures turns slowly and proceeds to munch
Happily on a cheese and tomato sandwich.

R. F. ASH

LIFE

A naked babe of innocence,
In time reaches the age of adolescence,
Passes through his youthful life,
Then finds himself a wife.

Writing his diary page by page,
He moves from youth to middle age,
Earns his money through employment,
And finally retires to have enjoyment.

Passing through his prime of life,
Children gone—alone with his wife,
Finally to his grave he's borne
Leaving his family behind, to mourn.

Thus life runs for all us here,
Remorse, Kindness, Happiness, Good Cheer,
But in the end we go as we came,
Naked, owning nothing, knowing no shame.

K. POPE

TUG-OF-WAR

This year the Parents' Association Garden Party was the occasion for the annual Tug-o'-War competition. A variety of teams from various forms entered, but none could withstand the eventual victors—The Artists' from Lower Sixth Arts with their bionic strength.

I. M. BELL

ATHLETICS REPORT

The Plymouth Schools Championships opened a season which for each age group was very successful. The school's strength in this competition was illustrated by the fact that the seniors achieved second place as did the Intermediates whilst the Juniors and 2nd years came first. Eleven boys went on to represent Plymouth and T. Caufield, S. Tinney and L. Chantrell were selected to represent Devon in the S. W. Championships.

In the Devon Public and Grammar School Sports, a good senior team again came second to Kelly College by only 3 points. This is the fourth time in five years that the seniors have been beaten into second place. Individual winners were M. Baker (Pole Vault) and S. Hughes (100m).

Inter school competition has this year seen a very high standard of performances. The intermediates had one success against Kelly College, and once again the under 16 team remained undefeated in inter-school competition, with outstanding members M. Hughes, P. Williams and K. Rundle.

The under 15 team returned notable victories against Kelly College, Queens Taunton and Shebbear as did the under 14's against Plymstock, Saltash, Tamar, St. Boniface, Truro and Okehampton.

However, of all the teams, the under 12's achieved least success but did show great promise for the future.

The annual Form Sports were won by 1W, 2S, 3S and 4S with a very good standard of performances by all those taking part. This sort of standard was again shown by the fact that 80 boys took part in the 5 star award scheme this year.

Finally, thanks must go to all the staff who gave up their time and energy, especially the ever present Mr. Nash and Mr. Moon, I am sure that, without these two devoted individuals, athletics in this school would not be of such a high standard.

BADMINTON CLUB

Enthusiasm throughout the school was high again this year. This was shown by the necessity for two practice groups which played in lunch breaks twice a week. As a result, a very strong team was able to be selected.

Seven matches were played, two pairs were entered for the under 18 doubles in the Devon Schools Tournament, two for the Plymouth Tournament and several for the under 16 doubles. As was expected we were overwhelmed by the Exeter schools' teams in the former, but S. Cooke and A. Bevan were runners-up in the under 18 doubles and A. Southcombe and G. Martin achieved the same position in the under 16 doubles. Plymstock were our most energetic rivals although we managed to defeat them in both men's matches and, with three players from Devonport High for Girls, in a very enjoyable mixed doubles match. The team also beat Public 9-0, but lost to Plympton by the same score. Two other light-hearted matches were played, resulting in victory against D.H.S. for Girls and a 13-3 thrashing of the staff!

I should like to thank Mr. Smith for his support and Mr. Nash for the use of the gym and the hall.

S. N. COOKE (Captain)

THE BASKETBALL CLUB

This season it was decided again to concentrate the team's talents in the P & D Junior League with little emphasis on the School's League.

Apart from one defeat against Plympton Grammar, our greatest rivals, (54-57 after extra time) we completed the season successfully and hence retained the title of League Champions for the third successive season.

Ironically, to clinch the league title we beat Plympton Grammar 56-52 (again after extra time) even though trailing 18-30 at half time, M. Lang scoring the vital four points in extra time.

In all, the team won 14 out of 15 matches. The figures being

P	W	D	L	F	A	PTS.
15	14	0	1	1107	846	29

Steve Hughes, captain, had an outstanding season scoring 436 points and Rob Griffiths scored 210 points.

Our thanks are expressed to those who, having left school, gave up their evenings to play and also to the talented coach, Mr. Moon for his assistance throughout the season.

Members of the team were : S. Hughes (captain), M. Lang, R. Griffiths, B. Fairgrieve, S. Sims, M. Hughes, P. Rose, A. Brewer, G. Callicott, A. Nix, S. Carrick and M. Eastcott (super-sub).

S. M. SIMS

CRICKET

1st XI

P9 W2 D4 L3

A young side played well against tough opposition, making up for experience with determination. Woodward captained the side efficiently and led it to victories against Sutton and Plymouth Cricket Club. However, they suffered heavy defeats against Plymouth College and Truro. With basically the same side next season, some creditable performances should be achieved.

2nd XI

P3 W1 D0 L2

As usual, lack of fixtures was a problem, but Shellens captained the side resolutely with some players showing promise, notably Withers. The team achieved a good victory against H.M.S. Raleigh.

Under 15 XI

P4 W1 D0 L3

This was a poor season for a side with some potential. The team gained one victory, although more practice might have improved results.

Under 14 XI

P8 W1 D3 L4

The team managed only one victory against St. Boniface, but there were several creditable performances. Coates captained the side and they drew with Truro, Plymstock and Sutton.

Under 13 XI

P7 W2 D2 L3

An improved side managed to defeat Tamar and Laira Green. May led the side efficiently.

Under 12 XI

P4 W3 D1 L0

The team showed boundless enthusiasm and great potential. The batting was encouraging and bowling was steady. Fielding was tidy and notably, all catches were held.

Thanks to Messrs. Burrows, Wroath, Burton, Clayton and Dr. Timewell for their encouragement, and the Parents' Association for invaluable service.

MIKE CHARLICK

CROSS-COUNTRY 1975-76

This year has been one of mixed success for the seniors and of growing promise for the junior teams. The seniors came a rather poor third in a triangular match against Plymouth College and St. Mark and St. Johns at Plym Forrest in February and again lost their first match against Boniface. However, these defeats were balanced by a defeat of Boniface in a return match and the winning of a team prize in the Ivybridge Beacon Race, accompanied by an individual trophy gained in the same race by A. Pain.

The junior teams had a fairly successful season and particular promise was shown by the third years. The school came a close second in the Junior Plymouth Schools League, with A. Gidley and K. Holmes producing consistently good performances, whilst an intermediate team won second school place in an all comers three mile race organised by Plymouth Athletics Club in Central Park in March, with A. Gidley, S. Barratt and K. Holmes all doing well.

A.P. & K.J.D.

RUGBY CLUB

The season's record was not outstanding, the first XV team consisting of an experienced pack, but with young, inexperienced backs. It was thus creditable to report that the team again reached the Devon U19 Schools Cup final, when an exhausted and injury-affected side was beaten by Tavistock. The strength of the team was an experienced forwards pack who dominated most of their opponents. We thank all who played throughout the season, Mr. Southern for his efforts and the Parents' Association for providing refreshments.

The 2nd XV fielded a young side and results were encouraging with many players being used. The team played enthusiastically under the leadership of Gee. Thanks go to Messrs. Evans and Patrick for their coaching.

The 3rd XV had only one match against Kelly College.

The U15 XV had a successful year with many new players coming in. They reached the Devon U15 Cup semi-final against Okehampton, when a closely contested match resulted in a draw. The team was unlucky to lose the replay.

The U14 XV had many victories and, guided by Mr. Bowden, have several talented players.

The U13 XV had a reasonable season under Mr. Simpson, and the team shows promise.

The U12's again had a successful season. 1st year enthusiasm enabled Mr. Moon to choose two teams for several occasions.

M. LANG & S. HUGHES

THE KEV CULLING SOCIETY

This was the first active season for the society, although plans had been in existence for the Final Solution for some time. The year's activities proved an enjoyable sporting outlet as well as an opportunity to study semi-human anatomy.

The season commenced disappointingly when Chico and Slim of Swilly took refuge in a cave near Halcyon Road Methodist Church after an exciting chase, and the hunt had to be called off. Our first kill occurred two weeks later when a large specimen was cornered at Mount Wise swimming pool and was promptly bagged with the use of a mallet. Other members of the Kev pack were allowed to escape, issuing their characteristic call.

The highlight of the season occurred when the notorious League of the Dogs were sighted outside St. Budeaux Co-op, where a sign reading "No Dogs Allowed" has since been affixed to the main door. Despite much high-pitched barking and other noises the "LOTD" were cut off at the railway station where a number of bricks supplemented normal instruments for the kill. Specimens taken were later indentified as Russ, Kevin and Mark of Budo.

I must not omit to express thanks to the Chemistry department for their aid in the processing of by-products. These include cooking oil, watertight bladders and lampshades, which we intend to offer for sale next Open Day.

The total bag for the season was 33, of which nine are believed to be "Cathies" or "Sharons," although positive identification is difficult. So, chins up, chaps, and don't forget next year's season begins on St. Malcolm's Day.

M. SQUIRREL

1st XI FOOTBALL REPORT

Once again this season yielded neither league nor cup honours as a very young 1st XI gained experience for next season. In the cup, memorable victories were scored against Exeter College, Plympton, and Westlands before Torquay terminated our chances of the cup in a dismal final. Mr. Farrow's performance in the final will be remembered for a long time.

In the league, performances were somewhat indifferent but the high-spots were an excellent victory against Exeter College and an unfortunate defeat by Torquay. For entertainment value, the staff match proved without doubt the season's highlight, a slight absence of the offside rule enabling the staff to scrape a 2-2 draw.

Newcomers Cawse, Charlick, Campbell, Beer, Popplestone and Sims all proved their worth many times whilst the experience of Taberner, Baker, Mitchell, Hodge and Lumb held the team together. The scoring feats of the captain, Taberner, although a defender for some time, were at times unrivalled by the attack.

Thanks must go to Mr. Farrow whose devotion fostered team spirit and whose voice on the touch line inspired great confidence. Finally, thanks must go to Acky Cawse whose hairstyle was a constant source of amusement.

With most of the team playing again next year, there is every reason for optimism.

P27 W14 D5 L8

M. G. BAKER (Secretary)

TENNIS CLUB

Despite three cancelled matches, the team played in two friendlies, four matches, and the two tournaments for the Devon and Plymouth Cups.

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BARCLAYS

The results were not outstanding as the school came last in both tournaments and was defeated by Totnes and Plymouth College. However, this might be expected from a team representing a school where tennis is not a primary activity. Nevertheless, two pleasing victories, against Plymouth High School for Girls and St. Dunstan's Abbey, were achieved and the school also drew 3-3 against Knowles Hill School.

The future looks brighter for school tennis with new recruits from the middle school who attended practices run by Mr. Jones and Mrs. Hawkins.

Finally we should like to thank Mr. Watson for his support and his organisation of matches and transport.

S. N. COOKE (Captain)

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF ARTHUR KANE

Arthur Kane fidgeted nervously on the plastic bench. He knew the concert was illegal. The musicians had been outlawed in 1984, for spreading anti-government propaganda. They were only heard in the underground clubs in Greenwich Village. This particular club was presenting a group of musicians called "Death Wish Flight." They modelled themselves on the pop groups of the seventies. Arthur clapped enthusiastically as they went on the stage.

"Our first song is dedicated to the rulers. It's called 'Street Boy,'" announced the bass guitarist.

Come on old chap, down the street,
Remember my boy the people you'll meet,
Society's wrecks placed in their shoes,
Haven't got a penny, got nothing to lose,
There's the little shop with its three yellow spheres,
The owner has money to supplement his fears,
He gets them from a bottle of white dust,
He also has photos to satisfy his lust.

This street is a slum, they'll pull it down soon,
Don't look so glum, I'm over the moon,
This place is a ruin, let's face it, Dad,
I know what I'm doing and I'm not really sad.
I want to see everyone content but not free,
They can't lead themselves, they need a guy like me,
I hate seeing people with their sad vacant stares,
Wasting their lives it gives me the scares.

Arthur Kane decided to leave before the end. These concerts were often raided by the police who had rather debatable methods of punishment. Outside, the anonymous dark of the street was broken by light from one of the government houselettes. Arthur noticed that it appeared deserted. It was the end of the month and, as usual, Arthur's unemployment benefit had run out. His funds needed replenishment. The police seldom investigated burglary, preferring to devote their attentions to any revolutionary threats. The houselettes had been in use since 1985. They were built for economy rather than quality.

"There's no turning back now," thought Arthur. He wished he could stop talking in clichés. Arthur's bionic hand fell, shattering the poly-plastoid lock. He never thought that his hand was abnormal. On the contrary he was lucky. The bionics programme was instituted in 1987 to combat the world-wide outbreak of skin cancer, brought on by the steady disintegration of ozone in the atmosphere through the use of aerosol cans. The epidemic had become so serious, that many of Arthur's neighbours were men-machines.

Arthur Kane looked furtively about, before entering the houselette. He pushed the door open. The kitchen reeked of chlorine and condensation clung to the walls like sweat on skin. Arthur judged that the inhabitant led a Spartan existence. His oven was a simple aluminium cabinet; the table

and chair were constructed of tubular metal and plywood and his cupboard was a tea-chest. Arthur looked at the floor. It was covered in a spongy green carpet of moss.

"Who's there?" shrilled a voice from the adjacent sitting room. It was not the most original of questions. A cloud of panic enveloped Arthur Kane. He burst into the sitting room.

A middle aged man wearing a pair of soiled government dungarees was standing in front of a large cardboard box. Arthur's bionic fist shot out like an uncoiled spring breaking the man's neck. After wiping the blood from his hand, Arthur Kane opened the cardboard box. He stared at the contents. The cassette tape recorder, note pad and bales of straw were ignored. Arthur's attention was focussed on the small naked foetus, peacefully sleeping, like some mockery of Christ in the manger. The creature was strange, but it was still a witness. Arthur's fist fell on its head. The tape recorder would be valuable. He switched it on. The recording was a half hour long. The middle aged man was apparently a biologist. He had encountered the creature whilst working in Mexico. It announced that it was the scout for an alien invasion fleet from a distant planet. At first, the biologist did not believe him. However, as the days passed, the creature began to exert a power over him. He had to consult the creature over every decision he made. They had returned to America because of the creature's desire to see how the civilized human lived. It would have killed the biologist if he made any attempt to reveal its identity to the government. The creature allowed his captive to keep the tape recorder as a diary. It wanted a souvenir.

"A touching human characteristic," thought Arthur Kane, as the tape ended. He did not believe that the creature was an alien. It was strange, but Arthur had heard of stranger things. Arthur Kane searched the rest of the house, managing only to find 30 dollars. The money would finance him for at least two months. Arthur David Kane was happy. He left the house at dawn. The burglary would not be reported for at least a month. I do not think Arthur saw the reports in the morning newspapers. They concerned the recent nuclear explosions in Britain. They were caused by extra-terrestrial ships orbiting the earth.

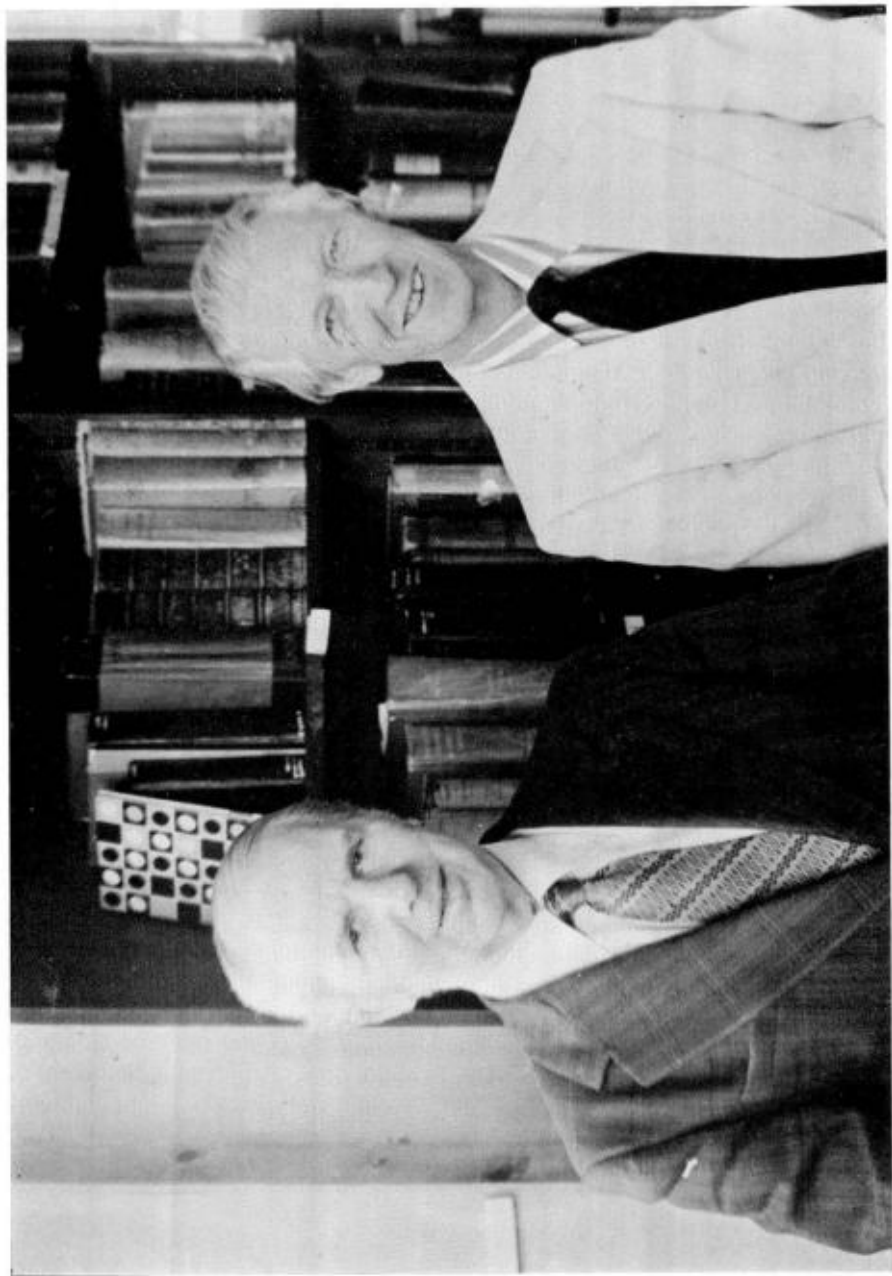
M. O'SULLIVAN

POEM

When I think
Of all the time wasted in worthless words,
And the boredom borne out
By brutish bastions of the teaching profession,
It makes my blood boil.
For we are here to learn,
And the waters of truth and knowledge, for which we yearn,
Come either as a trickle,
Polluted with the filth of irrelevance,
Or gushing and falling one over another
Too fast and strong for the receptacle of an open mind to catch.

For we are but many
Pebbles on the beach,
And our interests must be baited,
Played up to the shore,
So we can, unconsciously, be netted.
Then and only then,
With intellect caught like a lobster in a trap,
Unwilling to go forward, but unable to go back,
Can we be taught.

M. K. DEXTER



Mr. H. Mallinson (Deputy Headmaster) and Mr. H. G. Warren who together with Mr. A. D. Raddler, retired last year.

Mr. Raddler was prevented by illness from appearing on the photograph.

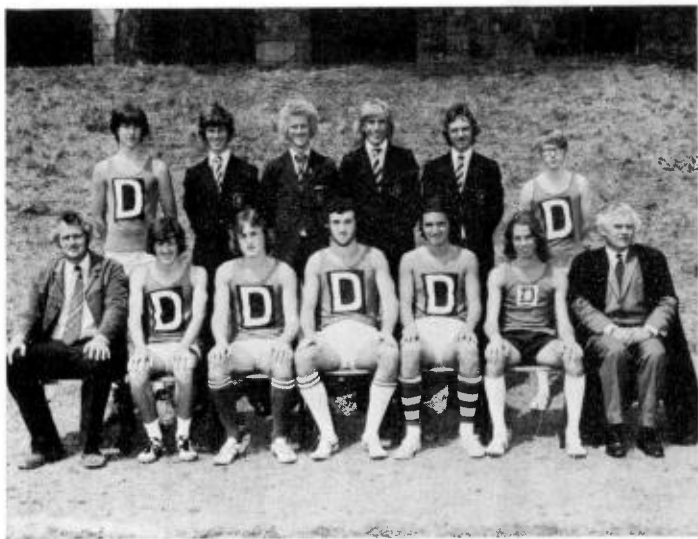


PREFECTS

3rd row : A. J. Steer, E. M. Faithful, I. Barrie, A. V. Bevan, D. G. Baker, D. S. Bailey,
W. R. De Rijke.

2nd row : R. A. R. Coulden, P. S. Butcher, S. Doidge, M. K. Dexter, R. A. Hill, P. S. Rose,
J. A. Popplestone, R. J. Taberner, M. A. Wyatt.

Sitting : Mr. Mallinson (Deputy Headmaster), A. Hallet, S. N. Cooke, D. S. Warren,
P. A. Galwas, P. R. W. Goslin, S. R. Caufield, J. M. Haley, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



ATHLETICS

Standing : K. Rundle, I. Barrie, M. Dexter, P. Rose, R. Taberner, S. Barrat.
 Sitting : Mr. M. D. Moon, P. Williams, M. Hughes, S. Hughes, M. Lang,
 M. Baker, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



BASKETBALL

Standing : I. Robertson, A. Nix, S. Sims, A. Brewer, N. Stanbury,
 A. Medway, K. Wernham.
 Sitting : M. Hughes, P. Rose, S. Hughes, M. Lang, G. Callicott,
 Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



1st XI CRICKET

Standing : S. Bridges, M. Holmes, K. Lomas, A. Brewer, M. Webber,
P. Brewer, M. Silcock.

Sitting : Mr. C. Burrows, M. Cotter, M. Charlick, T. Woodward, P. Steward,
K. Jago, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



CROSS COUNTRY

Standing : A. Puller, M. Case, A. Gidley, A. Southcombe, J. Webber,
K. Holmes.

Sitting : Mr. Dickens, S. Mudge, A. Pain, S. Barrat, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



1st VIII KEV CULLING

T. Mouse, H. M. M. Squirrel, B. Mature, M. Squirrel, Kev, A. Rabbit,
A. Canary, D. Vole, K. Ratt.



1st XV RUGBY

3rd row : J. Lee, M. Burley, J. Hawkins

2nd row : G. Gee, A. Brewer, P. Rose, G. Allan, R. Hill, P. Galwas,
P. Goslin, N. Burt.

Sitting : Mr. Southern, A. Withers, I. Barrie, P. Drew, S. Hughes, M. Lang,
P. Mapstone, T. Cook, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



1st XI SOCCER

Standing : M. Charlick, A. Beer, J. Popplestone, M. Eastcott, S. Hodge,
S. Sims, K. Cambell, T. Woodward.

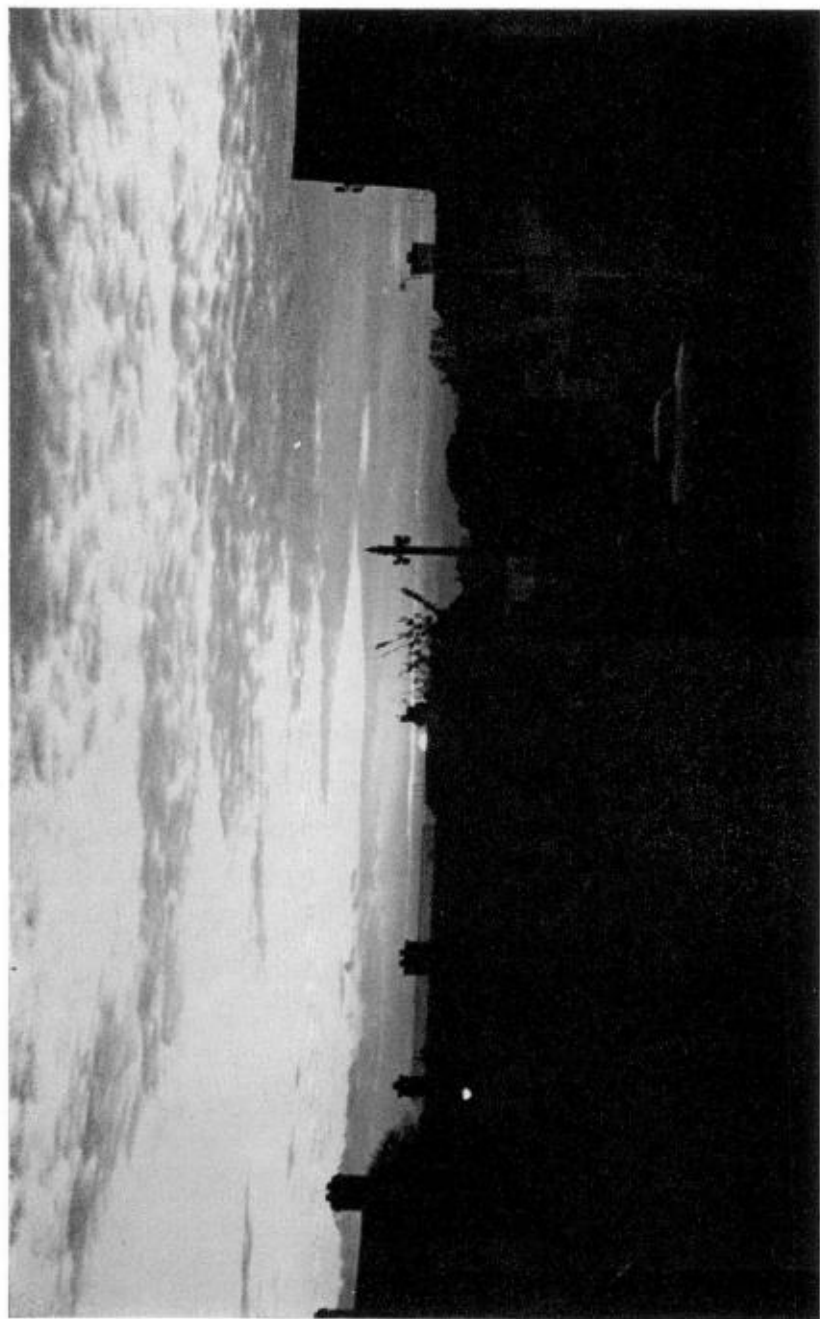
Sitting : Mr. Farrow, A. Cawse, T. Mitchell, R. Taberner, M. Baker, P. Lumb,
Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



BADMINTON

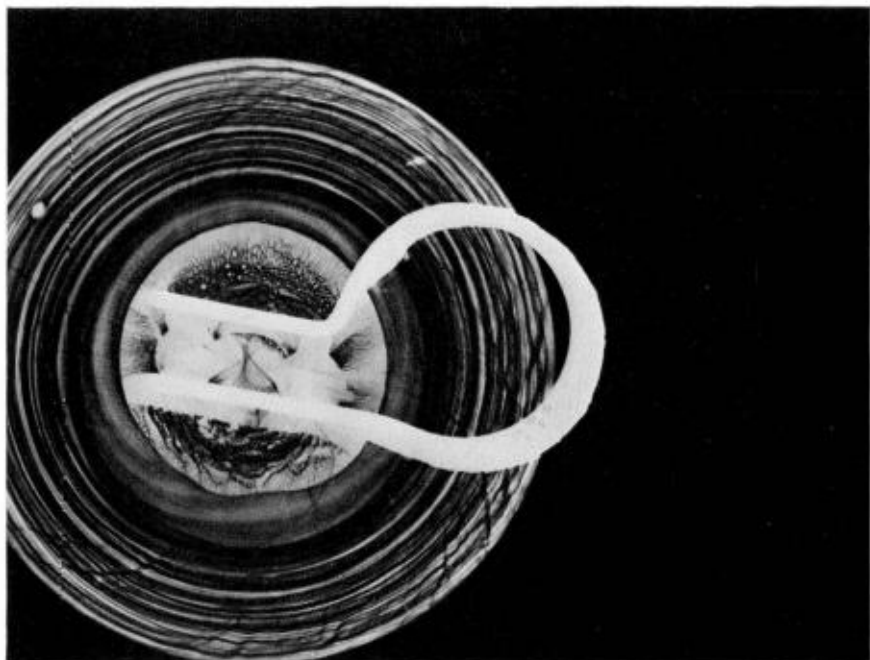
Standing : G. Martin, A. Cooke, A. Bevan.

Sitting : Mr. Smith, I. Pook, S. Cooke, A. Southcombe, Mr. Peck (Headmaster).



SUNSET OVER SWILLY

(D. Skinner)



ABSTRACT

(D. Skinner)



"THE KEY CULLED"

(C. McBride)

Punch caption competition
The photograph above was taken in 1976. A prize of £5 will be awarded for the best caption. Entries should be addressed to : Caption Competition, Punch, 23 Tudor Street, Erewton.

CHESS CLUB

The senior and Junior teams had mixed fortunes ; the seniors, after a fine start, faltered as the juniors showed signs of improvement. The senior team reached the semi-finals of the Sunday Times Competition, only to be beaten by a strong Taunton team. In the league, a slump in the final matches resulted in second position. The Junior team showed enthusiasm, but had little success. However, the team shows promise for the future.

Cooke and Miles were selected for the Devon U18's, scoring notable victories and winning the Devon Quickplay Tournament with Colclough and Curmo.

We thank Mr. Borbon for his organisation of transport and teas.

S. N. COOKE

THE CHRISTIAN UNION

This year, the Christian Union has mainly consisted of middle and lower sixth formers, and a few members of the lower school. In the latter part of the term, the society's weekly meetings ceased altogether in the face of the imminent examinations. Although there appears to be no lack of interest throughout the school, the format of the meetings lacked inspiration and originality, reflecting the general attitude of the establishment as a whole.

During the last few weeks of term, several members made daily treks to the Sutton High School Christian Union, which was running a coffee bar every lunchtime, and organising visits by various guest speakers, setting a fine example, which we prayerfully hope to follow in coming years, and endeavour to revive the former status of the Christian Union in the school.

D. SKINNER

GARDENING SOCIETY

This year the society has flourished from a humble seed into a blooming flower. Success seems to have smiled on all our ventures ; membership has soared into dizzy heights and practical projects have brought fruitful results.

In no small way has this been due to the staff and senior members, without whose hormone rooting powder and, what we have lately come to call animal refuse, the society would not have got off the ground.

Our major attention, a hang-over from members of last year's middle sixth, has been chrysanthemum growing. Without doubt, the highlights of the year have been the meetings of the Devon and Cornwall Society. Shall we ever forget the hopefully optimistic tones of Mr. Milton's address? The middle sixth would be grateful if he could find the time to lecture them on his pet subject.

I feel it my duty to add that the rumour that Dr. X is in any way connected with the society is artful bunk.

A. J. LYON

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

The fate of the club has always been erratic and this year it has fared badly. It was virtually extinct for the first two terms due mainly to the lack of a traditional weekly meeting.

A group of senior members managed to replenish the darkroom's stock of materials and, after Easter, the club was again on an upward turn. This was short lived, as the seniors were involved in G.C.E. examinations before the junior membership could increase.

It is hoped that next term a weekly meeting and a monthly competition will be established, so that interest will be revived.

We are grateful to Mr. Bassett and Miss Kleiczowski for their help and assistance.

A. M. WALDERN

PLASTIC KIT MODELLING CLUB

In its second year of existence, the Club has continued to flourish under the leadership of its founder, Adam Briggs. Members came mainly from the Junior School and these young modellers have made significant progress, now producing some excellent models.

The Club provides its members with paints, glue and other equipment for a nominal fee and the club is also able to buy models from Lawsons at a discount.

Thanks must go to Dr. Phillips, Mr. Bassett and Mr. Dickens who have helped the Club to put many impressive displays in the library exhibition window. Thanks also to the members themselves for their co-operation and enthusiasm.

Finally I should like to wish them success in the future and I hope that my successor will find members as friendly and helpful as they have been in my two most enjoyable years in office.

T. HALLETT

SAILING CLUB

The year started well with rough weather, and Messrs. Borbon and Southern gave up fishing to tow in an Enterprise when its mast collapsed ! Most of the sailing was pottering about, but we had one match against Kelly, with results ranging from third to last.

At the moment one G.P.14 is having a new bottom fitted ; the enthusiasm when the bottom was ripped off suddenly disappeared when the time came for a new one to be fitted.

This year was Dr. Phillips' first year at the helm ; it also sees the departure of Mr. Borbon and his boat.

Thanks are extended to Dr. Phillips and Messrs. Borbon and Southern who have given so much of their time to the club.

A. STEER

SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Last year, monthly inter-school debates tended to overshadow the weekly Meetings. St. Dunstons and Stoke Damerel were the only schools to reply to our invitations. Both were entertained on several occasions and return visits were made. One is apt to wonder whether the interest of two or three certain members was confined solely to debating.

Most debates were of an informal nature although one of the best was formal on "The jury system." Mr. Peck spoke eloquently for retaining the system and Mr. Dickens twisted ably, but won only a little support, for the abolition of juries.

The society also produced a capable public speaking team which won the area final of the English Speaking Union schools' competition. This was the third year running that the school had achieved such success.

A team of fourth year boys were entered for the Rotary Club Public Speaking Competition and, in spite of their youth, won the Plymouth Section of this Under 18 Competition.

Thanks go to Murray, the secretary, for his enthusiasm and organisa-

tion, "tea-boy Bill," who provided the refreshments, the staff and officials of our visitors' schools and societies, and especially to Mr. Wayne whose kind help and encouragement made it all possible.

J. M. HALEY (Treasurer)

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

This year saw the revitalization of the Junior Debating Society. Every alternate week the Society had a lively debate on one of a wide range of subjects. There seems to be a large proportion of second formers, so it is hoped next year to include the third year in the Society. We also hope to have some after school debates as well as the regular Monday lunchtime meetings. We are looking forward to some new ideas from the new first forms.

ADAM BRIGGS (Secretary)

THE ST. LEVAN PRESS

This year, the group has seen changes in both leader and members. Thanks go to Webster who ran the group most of the year, and to Dr. Phillips for his guidance. Massey is now leader, and Whitell and Dodd are new members.

The recurring problems remain, the greatest being the cramped room in which intricate work is undertaken on the ageing machine.

If a new machine is acquired, the group will be able to print fixture-cards and larger programmes, at present impossible on our small press.

We printed 1700 bonfire programmes and 2600 fete leaflets as well as the orders dealt with annually.

A large amount of new type was ordered which has helped us to offer a wider range of printing.

J. MASSEY

THE TRANSPORT CLUB

This year has seen an influx of first and second form members interested in transport in general, whereas in the past it had been predominantly railways. The wide range of interest was catered for by slide shows and talks on a variety of topics such as vintage cars and aircraft.

A well patronised visit to London has been arranged in conjunction with the Wargames Society and thanks must go to the masters who are willing to go in charge. Joint visits with other school clubs seem to be the answer to the increased fares which make the cost to small groups prohibitively expensive.

D. C. ALLEN

WARGAMES SOCIETY

Wargames meetings at the school on Saturdays have continued as the society's main activity and have been generally well attended; people from outside the school have even come in to take part in these. Modelling standards seem to have risen among the junior members while seniors have been rewriting wargames rules. Newcomers from any part of the school with an interest in wargames or military modelling, whatever the period, are always welcome.

At the end of the summer term, a visit was made to the Imperial War Museum and H.M.S. Belfast. Use of an overnight train gave us time to

see other places of interest as well, from Buckingham Palace and Westminster Abbey to Tower Bridge, the Tower of London and the Monument. Our sincere thanks go to Mr. Dickens for his continued support and the surrender of his Saturdays.

M. A. WYATT
(Secretary)

WINE-MAKING CIRCLE

The Wine-Making Circle saw another successful year and many palatable brews were produced, notably an excellent Peach wine made by the now proficient L6 form, and a cherry wine made by the 5th form. Inevitably, however, a few rather rough brews were produced; the L6 form making an interesting wine from maggots infested sloes. But no wine is ever wasted and an over-indulgent 5th form helped with the raffle of wines at the School Fete, collecting £9.30 for the school fund.

The Circle is in no danger of decline as finances are adequate and there are numerous boys keen to join when the opportunity arises.

G. WILLIAMS

THE GOULASH ARCHIPELAGO

(The last known correspondence of Dr. Marten of Plymouth)

"D" Block,

Goulash Biophysical Research Station.

(This letter may be disturbing to science students and liberal intellectuals.)
My dear colleagues,

I feel I have to reveal to the free world the sights that have met my eyes during my tour of this place beyond the realms of human hope or optimism. The final blow to my sense of human decency came when I was shown to the top floor of the infamous "D" block where the intelligensia are incarcerated. Opening the massive, green, windowless doors, I was halted in horror by sights even worse than those already described in the ground floor Chemistry wing. 15 male subjects of around 17 years were being systematically subjected to mental and physical anguish under the watchful eyes of "Dr. P," the head of research. This small, greying man has under his control two assistants, known to the prisoners as "Dr. M" and "Mr. C."

The inmates sat in mute agony as they were forced to perform experiments which are calculated to drive them into a state of dumb apathy in which they will blindly accept any order given to them. I shall give examples: Experiment 3; the subject sits loading weights onto a spring and seeing how far down it stretches. He is then instructed to make the spring oscillate. He is told that this experiment will lead to spiritual enlightenment; he is told that he may discover some entity known as "gee." Experiment 5: the subject stares at a swinging metal rod and tries to count the number of oscillations made in one minute while other subjects pass between him and the rod to disturb his counting so that he must start again. He is promised that perseverance will lead him to "gee." Experiment 10: the subject spins a heavy flywheel using a string with a weight on the end. He is led to believe that this practice will lead to a transitory instant of enlightenment called "The Moment of Inertia." Some experiments, designed to interfere with the normal function of the eyes, are carried out in "The Dark Room." Most feared of these experiments is number 47, the spectrometer, in which numerous ceremonial operations have to be carried out before the subject actually peers into the spectrometer itself. The spectrometer, a complex instrument covered with knobs, stalks and dials, causes the eye to hallucinate; the subject 'sees' numerous coloured lines. Most dread of all the "apparatus" is the potentiometer. It appears in many experiments and so has no number of its own. It is a vast maze of wire and plugs which the subject must construct, using only a crude diagram.

This process disturbs him, but the experiment does much more. At least one wire has a break in it which only becomes apparent after the subject has used it for some time. This means that the subject's carefully collected results are rendered instantly invalid, and he must start again from the beginning. No single experiment causes so much destruction to the soul and psyche. Insanity inevitably follows.

I questioned one subject about the mysterious "gee" :

"Well, man, it's kind of hard to explain. You can't see or hear "gee," but just looking at things around you, you get the feeling that there is some force behind it all which makes it happen. Not a sparrow falls without "gee."

But there is one more thing which keeps them going. It is the promise of peace after a war, of a port after a storm. It is something metaphysical, on a different plane from ours ; it is the "A Level." Let us hope they all find it.

Yours Dr. B. O. Marten, M.Sc., F.R.S., S.C.U.M.

Translation from original by S. O., T. P., & A. T.

FEAR AND LOATHING

Quickly wit explodes ;
Well timed reactions shoot forth with aggression
From cups and aluminium cans.
Colour shines in upon open eyes ;
The train rolls homeward.
Waters swirl around in soft tunnels.
Reincarnation ; you remember.
Energy . . .
When the ship is rolling on the waves,
And you feel so sick you can't stand up,
And hairy people fall on top of your face,
And you think you can see water swirling at the bottom of the stairs,
Don't think it's the wind or the weather,
Don't blame the sea for trying to drown you,
Nor Heaven for stirring the sea from its self-satisfied complacency,
When you know there are holes in the hull,
And someone set fire to the sails,
When you've seen where the blame lies
The only remaining problem is to keep your head
From being sucked down into the ocean.
Grabbing opportunists roam the country in their wagons,
Calling in at each new town to introduce themselves,
Addressing the poor and sick, offering what they don't have to give,
But selling it all the same for real gold coins.
Eternal life can be yours—half a spoonful after every meal ;
But one day you find you're dying and your hands are empty.
Take your medicine if you don't want to be like the kids next door,
And don't complain if it burns the throat.
An apple a day keeps the Devil away
But he's not too concerned for he knows he'll have the last laugh.

S. ORVIS

THE PARABLE OF THE UNREPENTANT SINNER

And it came to pass that a sinful man heard the word of the devil and walked through the land of God without wearing his tie. And the Lord looked with displeasure on his menial creation and great was his wrath. And in his wrath he sent one of his host of seraphim with a message for the sinful man. And the seraph came to Man and his face was the colour of

the ruby stone. His eyes were filled with the holy fire, and in his left hand he held the holy parchment, and in his right hand he held the holy Papermate.

And the seraph spoke in a voice saying, "Behold the wrath of the Lord is upon you, for lo, thou walkest in his temple yet thou wearest not a tie as the Lord hath ordained."

And the seraph commanded the sinful man that he should, on the seventh day, return the parchment, on which should be written a host of numbers.

"Lo," saith the seraph, "The numbers thou shalt write shall be an expansion of the factorial form. 40 shall be the number you shall expand, and the number you shall expand shall be 40. Thou shalt not expand 41, nor shalt thou expand 39, lest thou shall continue to 40."

So saying the seraph recorded the name of the sinful Man and the form from whence he came, lest weak Man should fail his task, and hearing again the word of the devil be cast into the fiery pit of detention. Having so done, the seraph went up again to the realm of angels.

And man stared upwards at the ascending seraph, and did raise two fingers at him.

From "The Bible the Way it Is" by A. T. . J. S.

PHYSICS HOMEWORK

"He's left!" I cried, parking my Yamaha 49-33 under the stairs with not too much difficulty, and shortening my life expectancy by yet another four minutes, as I choked my way through the swirling mists of carbon monoxide fumes. The spontaneous silence warned me that all was not well. Having hung my crash helmet on top of the Betchuanaland witch doctor's deaf mask (the ears had fallen off years ago), I poked my head through the kitchen door, which is a silly thing to do without wearing a crash helmet.

He's...er, left?" I queried. The kitchen was not as I had left it. The wallpaper showed distinct signs of having been clawed to shreds and in one corner lay the charred remains of what once had been a rather extensive textbook. Nearby, the budgie lay silent at the bottom of its cage, claws skyward with a ball point protruding menacingly from between its eyes. "Not again," I thought. This really was too much, ballpoint pens are so expensive, and anyway, why hadn't Norman made the dinner? A high pitched scream, coming ominously from the direction of the kitchen sink, disturbed me from these punditious deliberations. At least, the kitchen sink had been spared. Perhaps I should be able to peel a pailful of potatoes. But, alas, no! For it seemed that the sink was occupied by Norman (I knew he was here somewhere) who, I decided after several minutes, appeared to be trying to thrust himself physically head first down the plug-hole, whilst at the same time pulling out huge handfuls of hair.

"I can't do it, I can't do it," he moaned. It was hardly surprising, the fool hadn't taken the plug out.

"What are you trying to do, Norman?" I ventured tactfully. "Trying to find the diameter of the waterpipe? You'll find it easier with a pair of callipers..."

By this time the bald headed Norman had removed the plug and was rapidly disappearing like a demented water rat.

"I just can't do it," he reiterated with a wail from somewhere near the S-bend, and then disappeared with a liquid "plop," followed immediately by a disgusting gurgling sound.

"Ah, hapless youth," I murmured, "Physics homework was never meant to be taken that seriously. Now just where did I leave that potato peeler...?"

M. NELKON & P. PARKER

OBA PERSONAL COLUMN

- K. OLVER has gained a 2/1 Honours Degree in Psychology at Leicester University.
- R. B. WOOD, has been ordained as a Methodist Minister at Raikes Parade Methodist Church (Blackpool).
- T. J. GREGORY has obtained a B.A. Honours Degree in Economics and Social Studies at Manchester University.
- M. TREECE has been awarded a 2/1 Honours Degree in History and American Studies at Keele University.
- C. SALTER, who narrowly missed a First, was judged the best student of the year at Trinity College, Oxford, and was awarded the International Nickle Co. prize for a research project on Iron Age implements.
- M. EDWARDS, who qualified as a doctor in 1971, is applying for membership of the Royal College of Physicians.
- M. J. KENT, sponsored by Wimpey, has obtained 2/1 in Mechanical Engineering at Portsmouth Polytechnic.
- J. A. TABERNER has gained an upper second Honours Degree in Economics at Bath University.
- D. WILSON, now a Major, is the Officer Commanding 666 Squadron of the Army Air Corps in Cyprus.
- C. CHATFIELD, now a teacher in a Petersfield school, has gained an Open University Degree in education.
- P. R. BUTTALL has been elected, by examination, a Fellow of the London College of Music. He is now in charge of music at Torpoint School.
- N. VOSPER played rugby for the Devon and Cornwall team against the Australians.
- MARTIN BEST HARRIS has been appointed professor of Romance Languages at Salford University at the age of 31, one of the youngest university professors in the Country.
- PAUL HENWOOD, following study at Welbeck College and the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, is now a Captain with the R.A.O.C. in Germany.
- K. P. McSHANE has obtained a B.Sc. Degree in Applied Physics at Lanchester Polytechnic and will take a post with E.M.I. Ltd.
- A. R. A. JAMIESON has completed Part 1 in Maths at Cambridge. Is changing to the study of Natural Science next year.
- R. C. IRELAND, having completed the course at Britannia R.N.C., has been appointed to "H.M.S. ZULU" for sea training.
- R. HODGES, after obtaining a Degree in Architecture, is now living in Paris teaching English to French businessmen.
- D. J. HOLMAN, on a year's sabbatical leave from teaching in Bromley, is to take a Diploma Course at Exeter University.

- B. McSTRAVICK represented England against France in the Junior Men's Decathlon. He is ranked second in his age group in Great Britain.
- J. AUSTIN has been awarded a half-Blue for Cross Country running at Cambridge.
- G. McCAULEY & C. SCOBLE are both spending some months teaching in France before proceeding to Cambridge
- A. P. PIKE called in just before Christmas and told us he had enjoyed his first term at Swansea University where he is reading English.
- B. FAIRGREAVES had a successful season with Plymouth Albion Rugby Club, playing for the Extra First and occasionally for the 1st XV.
- A. S. CRAIG, commissioned in the Royal Engineers, has graduated from the Royal Military College of Science with 2/1 Honours Degree in Civil Engineering.
- J. LEE has graduated from Bath University with a 2/2 Honours Degree in B.Sc. Materials Science and will work at Rolls Royce Ltd. at Filton, Bristol.
- DICK WOODACRE is now working for the B.B.C. in Plymouth and can be heard most mornings reporting on local sport.
- MIKE ALLEN is also working as a sports reporter with the new Plymouth Sound local radio station. He played for the Old Boys cricket team against the Staff.
- J. R. P. ROWE has been awarded a 2/2 in Chemistry at the University of Leeds.
- M. ELFORD has graduated in Engineering at Southampton University and will take up an appointment in Dover.
- P. S. BULL has completed his first year at Lancaster University, where he is reading Biology.
- S. CARRICK has successfully negotiated his first year at Leeds University where he is studying Zoology.
- J. V. WOOD has gained a 2/1 Honours Degree in History at University College, London. He is now going to Warwick University to study for his M.A.
- J. PAUL called in at school on the completion of his second year at Oxford, where he has been a regular member of the Jesus College Cricket XI. On sabbatical leave next year, he is to teach English in a school near Toulouse.
- V. WALKER, having left Peru, is now a Mine superintendent in Western Australia, where he and his family are enjoying the climate and the company.
- D. B. NUTTAL was at the Staff V.O.B.'s cricket match. Son of a former Lord Mayor of Plymouth, he is now running the family business.
- R. C. JENKINSON has been awarded a 2/1 in Economics at the University of East Anglia and will join a Chartered Accountancy firm in the City of London.

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 PL2 4BB (Plymouth 51159)

Hon. Treasurer : A. G. PARKHURST,

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

Committee :

Messrs. P. GOORD, R. GOULD, G. LENDEN, D. F. MALLOCH,
A. PORTER, D. H. SEARLE, G. SIMPSON, E. W. R. WARN and
A. WROATH.

The Annual General Meeting was again held at the Magnet Restaurant on 30th December, 1975. Attendance was again at the disappointing level it has been for the last few years. It is hoped that more Old Boys will make an effort to attend this year's A.G.M. on Tuesday, 28th December, 1976 at 7.30 p.m. at the Magnet Restaurant. The venue of the Annual Dinner/Dance was changed to Caesar's Restaurant which proved to be popular, particularly with the Rugby and Soccer Clubs. Mr. H. G. Warren was presented with wine glasses and records in recognition of his many years service for the Old Boys.

Monthly meetings are continuing at the West Hoe Hotel, West Hoe Road on the second Tuesday of each month. A number of successful social events have been held - a darts evening with Kings Tamerton School Staff, and a skittles evening at Lydford with the Customs and Excise Sports and Social Clubs. Also a river boat trip is being organised for next summer. The annual cricket match with the Staff was again won by the Old Boys, with a pleasant social gathering following. A further match with Plymouth 'A' was lost by eight runs.

The Dr. Cresswell Memorial Fund now stands at over £1000; any further donations should be forwarded to the Treasurer or Secretary. News of any Old Boy is always welcome.

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.

A very successful dinner was held at the House of Lords in October, at the kind invitation of Lady Vickers. The applications for tickets exceeded the number available. We were pleased to welcome the headmaster and his wife, and representatives of Plymouth and Bath and Bristol Branches.

The A.G.M. was held at "The Cardinal" in April and was attended by 17 members. The branch officers had indicated their intention of resigning and some of the "younger element" were elected to replace them. It is the new committee's intention to organise an informal get-together in the Autumn and the dinner in the Spring.

It would be wrong to conclude these notes without paying tribute to my predecessor, Colin Grant, who was secretary for the last 13 years, and Ken Drummond, the treasurer of the branch since its revival in 1956. To them both, the branch owes an enormous debt of gratitude.

Finally, should any Old Boy move to the London area, would he please contact me at the earliest opportunity.

T. C. BLACKLER.



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Bath and Bristol Branch

President : C. B. HOSKING

Chairman : N. CHAFF

Vice Chairman : L. TRUSCOTT

Hon. Sec : H. D. D. THOMAS

"Rosemarie", Stoneleigh Park, Bath. (Bath 317194)

Hon. Tres : N. E. DAVIES

35 Minster Way, Bath.

Committee :

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

The Annual General Meeting was held on 10th November, 1975. This year we broke with the practice which has been adopted over the last five years and re-elected last year's Chairman for another year. In future, the Chairman will be eligible for re-election annually for a maximum of three years. The A.G.M. attracted the usual stalwarts of the Association.

Norman Chaff and his wife with a number of other members of the Branch attended the London Branch dinner in the House of Lords at the end of October 1975. I would like to record how much it was enjoyed by those of us who went up from Bath.

The Chairman and his wife were also present at the School Speech Day in December and the Plymouth Branch dinner earlier this year.

Over 20 members with their wives got together in September, 1975 for a steak supper. We were particularly pleased to welcome Mrs. Cresswell to this function.

Our skittles match against 'Old Suttonians' seems to be gaining in popularity. We met again in March and once again trounced our opponents!

The annual dinner this year again broke the attendance record; over 70 members, wives and guests enjoying a very pleasant evening at the "Francis Hotel" in May. We were particularly pleased to welcome, as our principal guest, Baroness Joan Vickers D.B.E., and to entertain the headmaster on his first visit to the Bath Branch. Also present were the Plymouth and London Chairmen — the latter on his last day of office — with their wives. We are always very pleased to welcome these representatives of the other Branches to our main function of the year. There were also a number of other visitors—too numerous to mention—and I can only hope that they enjoyed themselves sufficiently well to want to come again next year on Friday, 6th May.

I should like to pass on to Harold Mallinson the best wishes of all of us in the Bath Branch on his retirement.

H. D. D. THOMAS

Old Boys' Soccer Club

It is pleasant to report that the Club is continuing to thrive. After last season's exceptional success, the 'A' team was content to establish itself in the Premier Division of the Combination League, finishing a creditable seventh, and reaching the semi-final of the Premier Cup. There were some outstanding results with almost all top teams defeated. The 'B' team started disastrously, but recovered to finish eighth in the First Division.

The most encouraging feature is the youth of both sides. Boys are continuing to join the Old Boys straight from school or soon afterwards and with experience, both teams should before long, be enjoying great success. There is a tremendous spirit emphasised by the winning of the Sporting Trophy for the sixth year out of seven; certainly anyone contemplating joining is assured of a warm welcome.

Thanks are due to John Collins and Terry Andrews for their work in running the sides and to Paul Andrews and the Came Brothers for their fund-raising work. It is an unenviable and increasingly difficult task.

A. WROATH

29 Huxham Close, PL6 5LH

Tel. (778841)

Old Boys' Rugby Football Club

The 1975/76 season was one of mixed fortunes. The final record of results showed 21 matches won and 20 matches lost. A total of 642 points was scored and 596 conceded.

The "double" was achieved against the School, Paignton II, Newton Abbot II, Salcombe and, most satisfying of all, Kingsbridge. It is over twenty years since the Old Boys have beaten Kingsbridge so two wins in one season naturally led to considerable celebration. Victories were also gained against Plymouth Albion Utd., Okehampton, Bude, Old Suttonians and Civil Service.

The disappointing aspects of the season were the early departure from the Lockie Cup when we met Old Technicians, the eventual winners, and the large number of games lost by a narrow margin against sides that we should have beaten comfortably.

The tour to London was once again a joint undertaking with Old Suttonians and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who went. We saw England plunge to defeat at the hands of Wales but managed to notch up two victories in our own games.

Paul Stapleton proved to be an enthusiastic captain and another young player, Paul Vaggers, succeeds him as skipper next season. These two were among the six who represented the Plymouth Combination. Another was Bruce Fairgrieve who left us to join Plymouth Albion during the season and we wish him well in his "senior" career. At the other end of the range it was a great pleasure to see Paul Venn turning out for Paignton II against us in the very last match of the season. This was positively Paul's last game though he will be coaching next season. When he retired

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from Plymouth Albion, Paul Venn joined the Old Boys and eventually captained the club, giving us the benefit of his vast experience, so it seemed very fitting that he should finish his playing days in our company.

G. K. SIMPSON

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

This was a year of change. In October Mr. Warren resigned as Secretary due to his retirement at Christmas. The presentation of a Plaque with the inscription "To Bert, Thank you for 28 years service to D.H.S. Parents' Association" attempted to convey our appreciation for his help and efforts in maintaining a strong and healthy Association.

Due to inflation, there was a move to integration with the School, in order to meet the cost of commitments in sports, clubs and other ventures.

In addition to the usual Whist Drives, the annual Christmas Dance and assistance in promoting the Christmas Draw, the Association initiated its first Bonfire party in November. June saw the first School Fete organised by parents as distinct from the usual combined Fete/Open Day. For the latter another first was recorded in that prizes were given by local firms and businesses. One result was the purchase (long overdue) of new curtains for the hall.

It would be invidious to attempt to thank individually the many people who helped, and would use up more than the space allocated. On behalf of the Association and the School, thank you all, Parents, Staff, Old Boys and school members for making these activities a success.

For your diary: Parents' Association A.G.M., School Hall, 7.30 p.m., Tuesday, 5th October; Bonfire Party, School Grounds, 6.45 p.m., Friday, 5th November; Christmas Dance, Glenholt, 8 to 12 p.m., Thursday, 16th December. We shall need as much combustible material as possible for the bonfire. There is storage space available, and collection can be arranged from now on.

R. G. BORBON

FOOT-NOTE TO KEV CULLING REPORT

It has been brought to our attention that, whilst the photographic session for the first VIII Kev Culling team was in progress, a certain person was heard to say, "They look almost as stupid as they are." Assuming that he was referring to the members of the team, and not to the Kevs themselves, one wonders why this person found it necessary to behave so intolerantly and arrogantly towards a group of people who were not doing him or anyone else, at that time, the least bit of harm. On what basis did he judge his comment? Surely, to call someone stupid in this day and age because of his dress is ridiculous in itself. It's all a matter of what one has been conditioned to accept. An Arab, for instance, would possibly consider this person's more conventional (to our eyes) style of clothes stupid. A further example of "conditioning" can be seen in the varying attitudes to that most controversial of garments, the tie. Many people, by now, have realised that it is impractical, uncomfortable and, in general, a hassle to the wearer. Others maintain that its absence causes scruffiness (highly debatable) and that it is not serving its purpose unless it is choking its owner. The latter opinion is a result of conditioning, the former a viewpoint derived from practical experience. Everyone knows what conditioning can lead to.

The initial statement referred to the team as looking "almost as stupid as they are." As the person who said this has little knowledge of the team as people, one can only assume that he was thinking of the activity of Kev Culling as being stupid.

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We should like the reader to consider the fact that it is one of the self-appointed tasks of several members of our institution, including the person hereafter referred to as "the person," to "set an example." Now, assuming this be true, we put it to you that the Kev Cullers of D.H.S. are setting a fine example to society in how to deal with one of the greatest threats facing us today : the "Kev". Should we be setting a finer example by, for example, sadistically murdering the local wildlife? We think not. Should we be setting a finer example by, for example, running around an enclosed space pretending to be something we are not, namely a canary? — no we should not.

It only remains to be said that if "the person" made an effort to get his priorities right, our institution would, perhaps, become a slightly happier place to work in.

H. SQUIRREL & FRIENDS

1917

From the deep hollow of discontent
Rose the long, low rumble
Of a sad anthem,
From a pallid, hungry host.
Under the cautious swaying banner
Souls in shabby greatcoats shuffled
Through the drifting, lamplit snow.
And behind them followed Russia;
Throaty song and husky laughter,
Music and wild, lively dancing,
Echoes of the balalaika.

Along the cannon-fire of horses' rapid hooves
Swooped curved white sabres
Mowing the field of stricken men
Like swathes of harvest flowers.
Thus the demonstrators died,
Their melancholy song
Crushed into blood.

After the lonely struggle of the War
The bitter few crawled home again,
Horror clinging to their souls.
Frozen in the wasted plains
Lay those who saw no hope to come,
Whose trust died when they learned the truth,
Whose strength was spent to save the Tsar.

The bludgeoned spirits of broken men
Curled inwards and grew cynical,
Twisted with terror trapped inside their thoughts.
Insecure, still aching from the past,
Scared of the present,
Doubting, but hoping in the future . . .
Over the snow that winter fell.
The shadow of a nation turning.

And thus the living Russian soul
Was shut away, inside, cut back by pain;
Sensitive poets' tender minds
That saw their country in a dying flower,
A fading leaf driven before the wind,
Were banished far to silence.

These few still cared. They felt a pang
Of pity, anguish, when the streams
Of grey-faced, staggering peasants trooped
From their 'purged' village over trackless wastes
To find the next poor 'traitor' hovel burnt.
They cared.

And from the souls of poet and musician
Seeped out the helpless tears for Russia's poor,
The tolling cry, "Where is thy brother?
Hark, his shed blood crieth from the ground."

T. P. MURRAY

"For goodness sake, Holmes, buy them fresh or stick to leeches!" So saying I slammed shut my copy of Oscar Wilde's latest book, "The Emerald Queen", and turned to face my friend. He was sat in his favourite corner with a paper bag between his knees, into which his hand regularly dipped to produce the source of annoyance: the dried newts he had recently taken to eating. The monotonous mastication of the past hour had driven me to the outburst, and Holmes lazily replied:

"You are annoyed, I deduce".

"Yes, I am," I replied. "Honestly, Holmes, I don't know how you stomach them."

"Alimentary, my dear Watson."

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- BAKER, D. G. : Prefect ; Christian Union ; Badminton club ; 2nd XI Soccer. (Social Work.)
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- BENNETT, C. P. : Prefect ; 1st XI Soccer ; Cricket. Jesus College, Oxford (Classics).
- BEVAN, A. V. : Prefect ; Badminton ; Tennis. Imperial College, London (Physics).
- BROWNE, I. R. : School Orchestra ; Choir ; British Youth Symphony Orchestra. Royal Academy of Music.
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- BUTCHER, P. S. : Prefect ; A.T.C. ; House Chess. Imperial College (Aeronautical Engineering).
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HALEY, J. M. : Prefect ; House Captain ; School Public Speaking. Birmingham University (Law).

HAYHURST, M. J. : Prefect ; War Games Society ; Science Society. Bristol University (Chemistry).

HENWOOD, R. ; Prefect ; 3rd XV ; School Athletics. Manchester University (Botany and Geography).

HILL, R. A. : Prefect ; 1st XV ; 2nd XI Cricket. Trainee Chartered Surveyor.

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McULLUM, D. G. : School Dramatics ; House Rugby ; House Soccer. Customs and Excise.

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