

*H. Ferraro*

No 37.

# DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.



DECEMBER, 1922.

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*Plymouth :*

*A. C. Brown, Commercial Printer, &c., Market Square,  
1922.*

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# THE DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

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No. 37.

DECEMBER 1922.

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## Editor.

W. E. BROCKMAN.

## Sub-Editor.

A. J. MILLETT.

All communications should be addressed to :—

"The Magazine Editor," Devonport High School, Plymouth.

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## EDITORIAL.

"There is a spell woven by restless seas  
A secret charm that haunts our island air.  
Sons of the Isles! though ye may roam afar,  
Still on your lips the salt sea spray is stinging."

*Duncan J. Robertson.*

There is something infinitely sad about an Autumn term—primarily, we suppose, because the year has taken to sitting in his inglenook, instead of strutting abroad in the sunlight. Yet there is a subtler reason than this—a sense of loss. The summer from which we hoped so much has gone, gone with all the other summers that have passed over D.H.S. No more, in 1922, shall we drink the delight of green pitches and yellow stumps, the flash of white flannels, and—dare we say it?—the flutter of white dresses. The spinning wind-bag of leather seems an ill substitute for the vibrant twang of the tennis racket, the clear-cut crack of bat meeting ball, and the cool, green splash of oars. Yet to us, in our brief guardianship of the "Lar Familiaris" of the School this Autumn of 1922 has a heightened sadness—heightened by the optimism of other years.

Particularly sad seems the Editorial of 1919—an echo of the great sigh of relief which went up from countless hearts—a relief long since quelled and disillusioned. Rent internally by the insidious poisons of Selfishness and Discontent, betrayed and misrepresented abroad—well may the Pessimist predict the downfall of our Empire.

Yet, oh, D.H.S.-ians ! Englishmen of to-morrow, despair not, for you can and will save the Empire. " This little Buckingham Palace and Westminster system," as H. G. Wells has put it, may pass away, but the British Empire will remain, for it is an indestructible Spirit. It is the Spirit which inhabits every city in the world—the Spirit of the Anglo-Saxon. The same spirit sent the golden-bearded Viking westward into the storm, into the Unknown. It sent Scott to a lonely grave in the pitiless snows of the South. It has maintained the " Legion that never was listed " in burning desert and frozen tundra, and we are all part of that great Spirit. Go wherever you will, you will find the D.H.S.-ian—Irishman, Scotsman, Cornishman, Devonian—yet he betrays some little trick of speech, some familiar lighting of the eyes, at the mention of a well-remembered spot, which stamps him D.H.S.-ian.

We, in our turn, are members of the great brotherhood of Schools, throughout the Empire ; all seeking the same ideals, all possessing the same deathless Spirit. In this, the proud towers of Harrow are brothers to our own green, train-tormented pile. This spirit of the English Schools shall save us. Be true to your own tradition and the great tradition of the English shall never die.

#### " PRORSUM SEMPER HONESTE."

Which, with a fervent prayer for absolution, we would sacreligiously render " Keep straight on."

" Fair is our lot—O goodly is our heritage ! "  
Men of D.H.S. ! See that ye be worthy of it.

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#### CONGRATULATIONS.

To " Drake " and its Captain, Reep, on obtaining the Championship after a long period of misfortune.

To E. J. Riggs, on securing a coveted open Scholarship at Keble College, Oxford. (£80 per annum).

To W. R. Merren on being elected to the Stapelton Scholarship (£60 per annum) at the same University.

To Riggs, Merren and Stephens on being placed respectively 1st, 3rd and 5th on the Scholarship list for Exeter University College.

To L. A. Jeffery, who upheld the tradition of the School by outstripping all the other competitors at the Paymaster Cadetship Examination.



To L. F. Ingram, who was placed 5th on the list for the Direct Entry Cadetship Examination.

To Pike and Lillicrap on obtaining their Inter. B.A., and Stephens his Inter. B. Sc. at London University.

To all those concerned in the long list of successes at the July Senior Cambridge Local Examination.

To Gregory and Palmer, the Senior and Junior "Victor Ludorum" respectively.

### SCHOOL SOCIETIES.

The amended list of School Officers is as follows :—

PREFECTS.—T. C. Reep (Senior Prefect), W. E. Brockman, F. R. Curtis, D. W. Dimond, B. Durant, E. Harris, F. H. Hodgess, A. I. Jeffery, C. Jones, A. J. Millett, A. R. Owen, T. H. Price, A. E. Stephens, F. C. A. Thompson.

SPORTS' COMMITTEE.—Masters and Prefects.

1st XI (Cricket)—*Captain*, C. E. Pritchard ; *Vice-Captain* L. A. Jeffery ; *Secretary*, T. H. Price.

1st XI (Football)—*Captain*, C. E. Pritchard ; *Vice-Captain*, T. H. Price, *Secretary*, C. G. Gosling.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.—"Drake," T. Reep ; "Gilbert," A. E. Stephens ; "Grenville," D. W. Dimond ; "Raleigh," F. H. Hodgess.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.—Committee : T. Reep, (Chairman), D. W. Dimond, (Secretary), W. E. Brockman, B. Durant, A. J. Millett.

CADET CORPS.—Commanding Officer :—Cadet-Captain, J. H. Ferraro ; Cadet-Lieutenants, A. Hutchings and C. F. Armor.

SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.—Secretary, Mr. A. Hutchings.

### PRAEFECTI VALETE.

N. L. ROWE.—Entered School, September, 1914 ; appointed Prefect, May, 1920 ; Senior Prefect, September, 1921 ; Captain of "Grenville," 1920-21-22 ; Chairman, Literary and Debating Society, 1921-22 ; Vice-Captain, (1st XI),

- Football, 1920-21-22 ; Full Colours (Football), 1920-21 ; Captain (1st XI), Cricket, 1921 ; Editor, D.H.S. Magazine, 1920-21-22 ; Entered the Teaching Profession.
- C. E. PIKE.—Entered School, September, 1915 ; appointed Prefect, May, 1920 ; Sergeant, Cadet Corps, January, 1922 ; Committeeman, Literary and Debating Society, 1921-22 ; Captain, D. H.S. Lawn Tennis Club, 1922 ; Entered the Teaching Profession.
- E. J. RIGGS.—Entered School, September, 1915 ; appointed Prefect, May, 1920 ; Sergeant, Cadet Corps, September, 1921 ; Hon. Secretary, Literary and Debating Society, 1921-22 ; Entered University College, Exeter as a Scholar.
- A. L. STEPHENS.—Entered School, September, 1915 ; appointed Prefect, May, 1920 ; Quarter Master Sergeant, Cadet Corps, September, 1921 ; Committeeman, Literary and Debating Society, 1920-21-22 ; Hon. Secretary (Football), 1921-22 ; Full Colours (Football) 1921-22 ; Hon. Secretary (Cricket), 1921 ; Entered University College, Exeter as a Scholar.
- W. R. J. MERREN.—Entered School, September, 1915 ; appointed Prefect, September, 1920 ; Captain of "Gilbert," 1921-22 ; Committeeman, Literary and Debating Society, 1921-22 ; Stapeldon Exhibition, Exeter College, Oxford University.
- L. F. INGRAM.—Entered School, September, 1916 ; appointed Prefect, September, 1921 ; Football Committee, 1920-21-22 ; First Junior Victor Ludorum, 1918 ; Entered Royal Navy as "Direct Entry" Cadet (5th Place).
- H. C. LILICRAP.—Entered School, September, 1916 ; appointed Prefect September, 1921 ; 1st XI (Cricket) 1920-21-22 ; Entered the Teaching Profession.

## THE DEVON SCHOOL'S CADET CAMP.

*Goodrington, 1922.*

On Friday, July 28th we set out, a small but zealous band, having assembled at the School from widely-distant parts of Plymouth (and Lee Moor).

At Millbay we collected our kit-bags and went through the various ceremonies essential to modern travel. The railway journey was comparatively uneventful—we were, (Officers included) for the greater part of it, submerged beneath the various "Summer Numbers," upon which alluring covers had enticed us to dissipate

our wealth. At Brent we changed into a special car (carefully counting the rifles twice, every time we entered or left a carriage !) and made the acquaintance of the Kingsbridge G.S. Corps. On arriving at Paignton we disembarked and made our laborious tale of artillery. The main body then marched away to join the "army," while I was detailed to mount guard over the firearms, and to look quite wooden while numerous fair passengers in the departing train waved 'kerchiefs and scarves.

Sgt. Pike and I were lucky enough to be placed in charge of our kit so that we stood and watched the whole detachment step boldly out of the station to the blare of bugles and the rattle of kettle-drums. In a few minutes we passed them in a glorious and superior cloud of dust, enthroned on a pile of kit-bags, to the metallic clang of a Ford Engine ; while they plodded wearily along to the rhythmic "rat-tat" of the 'step' drum.

Of our arrival at the camp little should be said—far be it from me to enlarge on the dastardly conduct of our advance party (mostly 1st and 2nd XI stalwarts) who greeted us, having been 'on guard' all night, robed in sweaters and shorts, with the chant :—

"We're off guard ! we're off guard !  
Carry your own blinking luggage !"

So we staggered under the heavy kits (even we, the high and mighty Riders-upon-a-Ford staggered—what can have been the thoughts of the weary footmen ?) and unpacked our plates, knives, forks, etc., just in time !

(In due fairness to the advance party it must be said that they had reason for their apparent idleness as, for the last two days they had been engaged in the heavy manual work of pitching tents and preparing camp, while the writer went to sleep over a "Lachlan and Fletcher."—A.J.M.)

The remainder of that day we spent in "straightening things up" and no one was sorry when "Lights out" sounded that night. Here a word about beds—personally I never slept more soundly than on a ground sheet, between two government blankets, in a tent.

It would be impossible to give anything like a detailed account of all that we did, but the average day's routine was something like this :—

6-30 a.m.	"Reveille"—get up, wash, fold blankets, clean boots, buttons, etc.
7-30    ,,	Cook-House.
8-30    ,,	Guard Mounting.

9-0 „ First Parade.  
 11-0 „ Bathing Parade.  
 1-0 p.m. Cook-House.

The afternoons were given over to sport, of this more anon. Each School took its turn at guard-duty, orderly duty, fatigues, etc.

Things went fairly well with the guard, even though Devonport turned out the guard for the cook, and another contingent "arrested" one of its Officers!

At Cricket we did not shine as we had hoped, although the lengthy "John" (aliter Pte. Lillicrap) played with no loss of credit for the Camp v Paignton.

The swimming, in which Pte. Taylor of Kingsbridge carried off the laurels, was also disappointing for us. In the Camp sports meeting held in Queen's Park on Wednesday, August 3rd, D.H.S., was fairly well represented, our successes being mainly as follow:—

Relay—2nd.

Tug-o'-War —2nd (a very exciting event in which we beat Crediton after a long, hard pull and were then beaten by Kingsbridge).

Long-jump —3rd (Cpl. Ingram).

440 yds.—2nd (Pte. Price.)

880 yds.—3rd (Pte. Price.)

Cricket-ball—2nd (Pte. Lillicrap).

Our failure to carry off the Sports and Games may be attributed, however, rather to lack of representation than to lack of prowess in the School. Nevertheless it is piously hoped that next year we may send a larger contingent.

On Tuesday we were inspected by Colonel Butler and on Sunday by General May after we had attended Church Parade. Both Officers expressed pleasure at seeing us "under canvas."

So much for the official side of camp life. On the unofficial, pages could be written. But I shrink from disclosing for example, the name of the Corporal (since promoted), who did not wash his neck for three days, because he had a cold in his throat! Or of the Private (since promoted) who was four times discovered by his O.C. crawling out of his tent, bearing a knotted towel and a mallet in an attempt to participate in a forbidden "rag"; or of the Corporal whose invariable answer to the R.S.M.'s plea of "Putt that lought out and go 'slape loike good l'il gen'lmen" was an imitation of that N.C.O.'s Parade-ground voice in terms such as:—"Goides!—stadday.....Laft! Roight! Laft! Roight! Laft! Laft!.....

The Corps tenders its thanks to the R.Q.M.S., the R.S.M., and all concerned in making the Camp a success, particularly to our Sporting Officers Capt. Ferraro and Lieut. Armor, who besides "bossing" us in a thoroughly efficient manner "looked after" us, and gave us a jolly good time; and to the Headmaster, whose present of a large cake—of the yellow, curranty, nutty variety, beloved of boys—was voted "top-hole."

With regard to our comrades of Crediton, Kingsbridge, Crewkerne and Tavistock, I need only say that the cheers we gave them on parting were hearty ones.

W. E. B.

### THINGS WE'RE DYING TO KNOW.

The name of the Master, who on entering our new "Dark-Room," remarked "It's very dark in here, isn't it?"

Whether the mural decorations in "Form VII" are conducive to classical thought.

Whether Lenin and Trotsky should be admitted to the D.H.S.L.D.S. in order to support Messrs. A—n, M—t and R—we.

Is the perpetrator of the following impositional couplet to be excused on the ground of "Poetic License"?

"I must have my name  
Clearly wrote  
On my Coat."

Does a certain Gingê' 'Arris possess more than two samples of every book in the School?

Who has been swotting phrases from the rhetorical pages of Warner and Marten to such an extent that he wakes the family by declaring with a loud voice, in his sleep, that something was "the imperishable glory of John Wesley"—that so-and so "never was bate and never shall be bate"—that some Government's policy was one of "blundering and plundering" that "great deal of marble entered into the composition" of somebody while something else was done "Pour encourager les autres"!??

What Member of the staff is responsible for the following:—  
"45 per cent or 4/5"?

Was it the same gentleman who furiously exclaimed:—  
"Forget this and you'll remember it!"?

What member of the VIth threw another gentleman through the glass door?

What is a "fenestro-maniac" ? Has he a passion for casting other people's books out of the window ?

Who was the boy who sent an imposition to a prefect in a stamped, addressed, envelope ?

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead....."—who failed to buy the mag ?

### DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL CADET CORPS.

*(Affiliated to the 5th (Prince of Wales') Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment).*

<i>Officer Commanding</i>	Cadet Capt. H. Ferraro.
<i>Chaplain</i>	The Rev. Preb. J. B. Heywood-Waddington, M.A., C.F.
<i>Cadet Lieutenants</i>	A. Hutchings, C. F. Armor.
<i>Sergeant-Major</i>	E. R. Harris.
<i>Sergeants</i>	J. H. Hamilton, A. J. Millett, T. C. Reep, A. E. Stephens.
<i>Corporal</i>	.... F. R. Curtis.
<i>Lance-Corporals</i>	W. E. Brockman, C. G. Gosling, T. Hamilton, T. H. Price, C. Pritchard, F. Rose, E. Rundle, F. E. A. Thompson.

The Section Competition for the Lampard Cup always produces a very keen struggle but this year the Competition was especially interesting. The result was in doubt up to the last event. Section I (Sergt. Riggs) eventually secured the Cup beating Section II (Sergt. Harris), by the smallest of margins.

A combined Secondary School Cadet Camp was held at Goodrington. The Camp opened on July 28th but advance parties were dispatched on the 26th. Five Schools were represented and a very enjoyable week was spent, under canvas. All things considered we were fortunate as to the weather. Officers and Cadets alike have many pleasant recollections of the Camp and look forward to renewing friendships in a similar Camp next summer. The mornings were mainly given over to Corps work, while the rest of the day was devoted to recreation. Several Cricket matches were arranged and a Sports meeting called forth a healthy rivalry between the various Corps.

Our congratulations are due to two of our members to Sergt. L. A. Jeffery who headed the list in the Paymaster Cadet Exam., and to Cpl. L. Ingram who also entered on a career in the Navy by passing the Naval Cadet Exam., held in June last.

The opening of the present Term found the Corps somewhat depleted in numbers especially in the matter of N.C.O.'s. The vacancies thus created were filled by promotions while recruiting soon brought the Corps up to a reasonable strength. At the present moment the total strength is fifty-six. Thanks to the good work put in by the N.C.O.'s the recruits rapidly acquired a knowledge of Squad Drill, so that when the War Office Inspection took place on October 27th, the Corps was able to give a satisfactory account of itself.

During the summer months evening practice was carried out at the Range under the supervision of Lieut. Armor. The shooting is a very popular feature of the work of the Corps. We gratefully acknowledge the kindness of the Devonport Rifle Club in granting us continued permission to use their Range.

### THE SPORTS.

The Annual Athletic Sports were held at the School Sports ground at Montpelier on Wednesday, May 31st, in perfect weather. A large crowd of visitors and friends was present, while the band of the Fortress Engineers enlivened the proceedings with a choice selection of Music.

The events were keenly contested, and about a dozen records were broken, the outstanding achievement being that of Lillicrap who threw the Cricket Ball 94 yds. 9½ inches and broke the previous record by 10 yds. 5½ inches. The Junior Championship Cup was won by Palmer, while Gregory secured the Senior after a keen struggle with Price. At the conclusion of the Sports the Prizes were presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. Isaac Foot, who, on the proposition of Alderman W. L. Munday seconded by the Headmaster—was cordially thanked for her attendance.

Several hearty rounds of cheers brought the proceedings to a conclusion.

### RESULTS.

- Throwing the Cricket Ball (under 15) 1—Palmer. 2.—Lamerton  
3.—Battrick, (61 yds. 1 ft.)  
" " " " (open) 1.—\*Lillicrap 2.—Gregory.  
3.—Pritchard, (94 yds 9½ in)
- Long jump, (under 13) 1—\*Gibson 2—Widdecombe  
3—Cunningham (14 ft.)  
" " ( " 15) 1—Stitson 2—Palmer 3—Widger  
(16 ft.)
- Long Jump (open) 1—Ingram 2—Gosling 3—Gregory (17½ ft.).

- 100 yds. (under 8) 1—\*Salisbury 2—Freathey 3—Roach  
(15 1/5 secs).
- " " ( " 9) 1—\*Beattie 2—Down 3—Pattle ii (15 1/5 secs).
- " " ( " 11) 1—\*Gay 2—Dankwardt 3—Wickenden  
(14 3/5 secs.).
- " " ( " 13) 1—Widdecombe 2—Spurrell 3—Donald  
(14 1/5 secs).
- " " ( " 15) 1—\*Stitson 2—Battrick 3—Williams  
(12 3/5 secs).
- " " (open) 1—Gregory 2—Ingram 3—Hawton  
(12 1/5 secs).
- 220 " (under 11) 1—\*Wickenden 2—Giddy 3—Rooke  
(35 1/5 secs.)
- " " ( " 13) 1—\*Widdecombe 2—Spurrell 3—Gibson  
(31 3/5 secs.)
- " " ( " 15) 1—\*Palmer 2—Battrick 3—Stitson  
(29 1/5 secs).
- " " (open) 1—Gregory 2—Price 3—Gosling (28 2/5 scs).
- 440 yds. (under 13) 1—\*Widdecombe 2—Spurrell 3—Gibson  
(1 m. 15 1/5 secs).
- " " ( " 15) 1—Palmer 2—Stitson 3—Williams  
(1m. 12 1/5 sec.)
- " " (open) 1—Price 2—Gregory 3—Stephens (A.E.)  
(1m. 6 4/5 secs).
- 880 yds. (under 15) 1—Pollard 2—Monson 3—Williams  
(2m. 49 1/5 secs).
- " " (open) 1—\*Price 2—Gregory 3—Stephens, (A.E.)  
(2m. 30 sec.)
- Mile (open) 1—Price 2—Stephens, (A.E.) 3—Curtis (5m. 40 3/5  
secs).
- High Jump (under 9) 1—Beattie 2—Pearn 3—Roach ii (2ft. 5 in).
- " " ( " 11) 1—Rooke 2—Dankwardt 3—Giddy  
(3 ft. 6 ins).
- " " ( " 13) 1—Cunningham 2—Healey 3—Gibson  
(3 ft. 10 in.)
- " " ( " 15) 1—Palmer 2—Battrick 3—Widger  
(4 ft. 5 in.)
- " " (open) 1—Harding 2—Ingram 3—Hill (4ft 10½ ins).
- Sack Race (under 9) 1—Pattle 2—Sowden 3—Roach
- " " ( " 11) 1—Roach 2—Taylor 3—Stone
- " " ( " 13) 1—Widdecombe 2—Rickard 3—Le Page
- Slow Cycle Race 1—Hocken 2—Kingdon 3—Rendle
- Victoria Cross Race 1—Pritchard 2—Brockman 3—Stephens



Plant Pot Race	1—Dankwardt	2—Rickard	3—Gay
Rabbit Race	1—Beattie	2—Dankwardt	3—Richards
Potato Race	1—Wilson	2—Gay	3—Dankwardt

## HOUSE EVENTS.

Fielding Competition	1—Raleigh	2—Drake	3—Gilbert
Relay Race (under 13)	1—Gilbert	2—Grenville	3—Drake
" " ( " 15)	1—Raleigh	2—Gilbert	3—Grenville
" " (open)	1—Raleigh	2—Drake	3—Gilbert
Team Race (under 13)	1—Gilbert	2—Raleigh	3—Drake
" " ( " 15)	1—Raleigh	2—Drake	3—Grenville
" " (open)	1—Gilbert	2—Raleigh	3—Drake
Tug-o-War (Junior)	1—Raleigh	2—Drake	3—Grenville
" " " (Senior)	1—Raleigh	2—Drake	3—Grenville

The House Championship was won by "Drake," (Captain T. C. Reep), after an exceedingly close struggle, the result hanging on the last cricket match of the season. "Gilbert" won the toss and elected to bat first but were all dismissed for the seemingly paltry score of 29. Owing to fine bowling by Bate and Hill, however, six of "Drake's" best wickets were down for 20. The seventh fell for 23, but after that Reep, who had been playing finely throughout, and House came together. The first hit was a 3 and then amid tremendous enthusiasm the result was put beyond doubt by a hard drive to the on-boundary.

## TABLE OF POINTS GAINED.

House.	Sports.	Football.	Cricket.	Total.
Drake ....	36.63 *	66.67	100.00	203.30
Gilbert ....	51.74	33.33	66.67	151.74
Grenville ....	41.86	20.83	0	62.69
Raleigh ....	69.77	79.17	33.33	182.27

\*Indicates a Record.

## NUGAE.

An "Order in Council" is to be issued stipulating that no more than ~~ten~~ persons are to sit in one seat during Morning Prayer.

Victims of the Senior Prefect's detention are to be restrained, in future, from venting their spleen by accusing that high dignitary of purloining their overcoats.

Prefects on "stair-duty" are **not** to throw small boys over the bannisters—the practice is apt to become highly dangerous.

The VIth Form at present contains :—

An Irishman, two Welshmen, several Cornishmen, a Hebrew a Falkland-Islander, a savage from "Awvah the mantains" and last, but not least, two wild inhabitants of the rocky fastness of Tarpint (Anglice: Torpoint). How about the League of Nations now?

The Senior Prefect is holding a special detention for those rude persons who are labouring under the delusion that the Ferry is not a thoroughly efficient marine mechanism.

Is the inability, evinced at Morning Prayer, to reach top notes due to the scarcity of hymn-books in the VIth?

There was a general feeling that "someone had blundered" when the following phrase was uttered....."of the making of books there is no end and much study is a weariness of the flesh"! A remarkable "slacking off" is said to have been noted.

A certain member of the lower School, on being asked the name of a man who commanded 100 men, astounded the master by replying "A Sanatorium."

## CRICKET.

*Officers :—*

<i>Captain</i> ....	C. Pritchard.
<i>Vice-Captain</i>	L. A. Jeffery.
<i>Secretary</i>	T. H. Price.
<i>Committee</i> ....	H. C. Lillicrap, A. L. Stephens, C. Hurding.

The Cricket season was one of greater success, from the point of view of match results than those of the past three or four years. The attendance at the field on the School half-holidays was usually large. Form and House matches combined to bring about a Cricket 'Atmosphere' which was largely helped by a regular rota of practice evenings, kindly arranged and supervised by Messrs. Armor, Austin and Heather; all of whom deserve our sincere thanks for giving up so much of their leisure. These practices contributed, in no small way, to the measure of success which was achieved.

In contrast with the previous season the pitch was quite good, due, no doubt, to the persistent rain which fell during the whole season.

The best batting was shown by Lillicrap, Jeffery, Hurding and Gosling, the last named being the highest scorer (48). The same four also bowled best. The 1st XI results were as follow :—

v Regent St., School ; won	111—32
v P.M. College 2nd XI ; lost	60—105
v Hoe Grammar School ; won	99—36
v P.M. College 2nd XI ; won	71—66
v St. Devereux C.C. ; won	99 for 6—21 and 26.
v Kingsbridge Grammar School ; lost	52—66
v Hoe Grammar School ; won	30—28
v Senior Technical School ; won	101—68
v Regent Street School ; won	35—34
v Plymouth College 2nd XI ; lost	53—27
v Senior Technical School ; won	94—33

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### THE ELEVEN.

PRITCHARD.—Captain ; fielded splendidly ; has yet to learn that " hitting " is not necessarily " batting " ; good leader.

JEFFERY.—Vice-Captain ; good both as batsman and fielder, successful change bowler ; needs to be more aggressive.

PRICE.—Secretary ; batted fairly ; good in the field ; needs more " life."

LILLICRAP.—Committeeman ; Best bat in the eleven ; also bowled well.

A. L. STEPHENS.—Committeemen ; Good bat and change bowler ; fielded well.

GOSLING.—Good at batting and bowling excellent in the field.

BILLING.—Quite a success as wicket-keeper ; batted well at times.

HURDING.—Did quite well at batting and bowling. Shows much promise.

HARDING.—Disappointing as a batsman but did well in the field.

MILLETT.—Fielded splendidly at times, batting weak ; wants to learn to use a straight bat.

HODGESS.—Batted nicely ; good bowler and field.

ROBINS.—" Long-stop," at which place he was an outstanding success.

REEP.—Useful bat ; and good in the field.

## THE 2nd ELEVEN.

The second eleven while not showing such success as the First Eleven, yet, on the whole, did quite well. The outstanding batsmen were Reep, Hodgess and Dimond, while the best bowling was shown by Hocken, Bate and Hodgess. The 2nd XI results were as follow:—

v P.M. College 3rd XI ; lost	61—75
v Senior Technical Sch., ; Won	55—40
v P.M. College 3rd XI ; Draw	65—65
v St. Simon's C.C. ; Won	43—24
v Peverell Private School ; lost	19—49
v Hoe Grammar School lost	50—54
v Mutley Grammar School Won	51 for 0—9 and 26.
v Hoe Grammar School ; lost	52—56

## Batting averages\*

1st XI.		2nd XI.	
Lillicrap	21.42	Hodgess	9.25
Gosling	15.20	Dimond	6.40
Jeffery	11.33	Hill	4.85
Hurding	8.88	Millett	4.11

\*Minimum of 5 innings.

## Bowling averages.

1st XI.		2nd XI.	
Hurding	3.0	Hocken	3.09
Lillicrap	4.52	Bate	3.47
Jeffery	5.0		

## A MEDIAEVAL D.H.S.—ian.

The "Janitor" (more commonly known as Joe) has been good enough to hand us this valuable mediaeval effort, which he discovered beneath a pile of century-old "sixpennies," in a very old part of the School which has not been cleaned or turned out for countless aeons. The mediaeval name for this funny little room, (squashed in between the Big Door and the VIth) we are informed, was "**Ye Stockeroome**"—what this may mean we leave to be conjectured.

The signature appended to this yellow parchment is totally illegible—a fact which may form a clue for those feverish archaeologists who are eager to discover to whom we owe this obscure legacy

## I.

<sup>1</sup> Voyd- of Latyne, yove to- <sup>2</sup> wilfulnesse  
<sup>3</sup>  
 Froward to rede- of it took little hede  
 Lothe to lerne, I loved no busynesse  
 Never my historye redde, loved only ' larkes '  
 Following all appetytes for losing markes. 4  
 Masterres mimicking, wylde and selde- sad  
 Throwne oute of classe and anone afterre gladde.

## II.

For little wrothe, to stick pennes in my fellowe  
 At last my misdeeds to the " Clocke " did lede 5  
 Where, trembling of the Hedde, I stood in owe-  
 To be " wallopped " that was all my drede.  
 Playing in skule lost my tyme in deede  
 Like a young colte that ran without brydell 6  
 Made my frendes their gude to spend in idell-

## III.

I had it in custome to come to skule late  
 Took my lynes with sullen countenaunce  
 Misbehaved when I came to debate 7  
 Though jangle and jape were all my pleasunce- 8  
 Whereof rebuked this was my chevesaunce-  
 To seemê angelique and thereupon to muse  
 Whanne I trespassed myselfen to excuse.

## IV.

To the masterres did no reverance  
 Of the prefects gaf no force at all  
 Wex obstinat by inobedience 10  
 Plaide out of boundes and others "conkerres"- stall "  
 Rushed on the raylinges and clambered on the wall  
 To stay on Fridayes in the skule confynes  
 Was more redy than to do my lynes.

## V.

Then waxen " olde " I too a prefecte was  
 Gave lynes for things that I had often did  
 Yet better than the vertuous I was,  
 Because, from me, no single sin was hidde.  
 For " Sette a thief to catch a thiefe " they saye  
 So, *you* will be a prefecte too, one daye."

We must apologise for the spelling and the grammar—evidently the 14th Century D.H.S.—ian was not 'up to' our standard.'

To Students of Chaucer, (with whom, we have no doubt D.H.S. is filled to overflowing) however the above will be easy of understanding. For less studious beings we append the following:—glossary:—

- 1.—Empty, absolutely lacking.
- 2.—Eager, very ready
- 3.—Advice.
- 4.—Seldom.
- 5.—Awe.
- 6.—Idleness.
- 7.—Pleasure.
- 8.—Means, method.
- 9.—Having become.
- 10.—"Conkers" the fruit of the chestnut tree. They are still used as play things by small boys.
- 11.—Stole.

### THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Wednesday, March 8th, the subject for discussion was "The advance of Science has been beneficial to mankind."

Mr. E. J. Riggs, the proposer, stated that in every sphere of life Science has helped man tremendously. When he is ill, a doctor prescribes medicines which consist solely of chemicals. The majority of modern amputations are successful, but only on account of anesthetics and antiseptics. Food is kept wholesome for a considerable time by the addition of Chemicals. The advantages given us by the telescope, microscope and telephone are entirely due to science. The modern method of lighting, when compared with a rush-light indicates a great advance, while warfare of to-day cannot be compared with that of a few centuries ago. Science has done all this.

Mr. W. E. Brockman, the opposer, declared that science has given us T.N.T., crowded and unhealthy cities, stunted children and horrible diseases. The South Sea Islander when free from the touch of science was happy—he loved the good in life and abhorred the bad. He had his music, poetry and art, but we have lost this. In the civilized world, man has lost the fear of evil. He is not concerned with the things he cannot see. In conclusion he asked the assembly what poetry there was in handling a dirty precipitate caused by " $H_2S$ " and said he considered that art with its beauty was far more intelligible than masses of figures and formulae which could be made to prove anything.

Mr. L. F. Ingram seconded the proposer, while Mr. A. J. Millett seconded the opposer.

The motion was rejected by Eleven votes to Ten.

Pianoforte Solos were rendered by A. J. Millett and P. Lintell, while a song by Mr. Davis was greatly appreciated.

The first Meeting of the Session of 1922-3 was held on Sept. 27th with Mr. E. J. Riggs in the Chair, when the subject for discussion was whether "The Unemployment Dole should be abolished."

The proposer, Mr. W. E. Brockman, declared that the dole was sapping the life-blood of the country and clogging the wheels of Industry. England under such conditions would soon become a third-rate power and, rather than suffer such a condition in a country with great history, he would shoot the unemployed! Before conditions could become normal, it would be necessary to abolish the dole.

The opposer, Mr. A. R. Owen said that a large number of the unemployed were ex-service men and to abolish the dole would be base ingratitude to them. It was really a payment by the people who stayed at home in comfort during the war to those who suffered so terribly while on active service. Were the dole discontinued, riots would arise and so England would quickly become a second Russia.

Mr. R. J. Werry in seconding W. E. Brockman contended that the unemployed were rapidly sinking into a state in which the main idea was to avoid all work. Such a state would be fatal to the Country.

Mr. F. R. Curits seconded A. R. Owen and said that were the dole abolished, these men would soon become penniless and desperate which would lead to ruin immediately.

After a keen debate the motion was rejected by 7 votes to 19.

Pianoforte Solos were rendered by W. R. Callard, F. Rose and P. Lintell while the Chairman gave an appreciated reading.

The new Chairman Mr. T. C. Reep, presided over the meeting on October 11th when the subject under discussion was "The British Empire is hastening towards its fall."

Mr. B. Durant, in proposing, said that the British workman of to-day is "out for" his own ends only and does not consider the welfare of the Country. The financial outlook is bad while the methods of the workman only make it worse. Trade cannot flourish if the workers do not give their best. The independence of Ireland shows the tendency of the colonies to leave the rule of the mother Country, and he prophesied that soon Canada and Australia would want to follow Ireland. Patriotism is nearly dead and the power of the Crown, hitherto great, is fast fading away.

Mr. A. J. Millett opposed the motion, pointing out that the gradual settlement in Ireland showed an improvement. In the near East, England has recently held her own against the Turks in spite of the opposition of other powers, without bloodshed. Such signs could not indicate decay but rather that she has capable statesmen who will produce a new Great Britain out of the ashes of the old.

Mr. C. G. Gosling, in seconding the proposition declared that socialism is rampant, the letters *£. s. d.*, are printed on the Union Jack and that the British workman will not work properly. Such things point to inevitable doom.

Mr. J. H. Proctor seconded A. J. Millett, stating that the bad state of the Country was only to be expected after the war. Depression, he said, travels in cycles and up to the present England has weathered the storm and will do so in the future.

An exciting debate followed, the motion being rejected by 11 votes to 10.

Pianoforte solos were given by Hamilton and Millett, while Brockman and Ecclestone rendered readings.

"School games should be made Compulsory" was the subject for October 25th.

The proposer, Mr. W. E. Brockman, said that Schools do not exist merely to enable boys to pass examinations. The great object is to teach the rising generation to play the game and to become worthy citizens of the Empire. The Public School system, in which games are compulsory, produced the men who have saved England, and the same system should be adopted in all Schools. Compulsion teaches boys to do something themselves and not to be content to watch others.

The opposer, Mr. R. J. Werry, declared that such a system would only turn people against games. If they desire to learn certain games they will quickly do so and play them in a proper spirit. One volunteer, he said, is better than six pressed men. Games are not essential to good health so why make them compulsory?

Mr. J. Proctor seconded W. E. Brockman and observed that certain subjects in Schools are compulsory and since games are considered part of one's education, they should also be compulsory.

Mr. L. Perrin in seconding R. J. Werry stated that compulsion does not tend to improve the tone of the game. If it is optional, the correct spirit is fostered.



A well-contested discussion followed and at the ballot the motion was rejected by 15 votes to 5. Pianoforte solos were rendered by Millett and Lintell, and a reading was given by J. Ecclestone. A song by Mr. Davis was enthusiastically encored.

On November 8th a mock Parliamentary Election was held, there being five Candidates for one seat. They were :—

W. E. Brockman		Imperial Conservative.
B. Durant	....	Coalition Unionist
C. G. Gosling	....	Liberal.
A. J. Millett	....	Independent.
A. R. Owen	....	Labour.

As a special concession members of Forms Va and Vb were invited to attend, and, when the Meeting commenced there were fully 120 present—a record. The Candidates in turn put their ideas before the Meeting and each Candidate was later allotted about ten minutes in which to answer any questions put to him by the electorate. Varied and many were these questions and great excitement prevailed when ballot papers were distributed. The votes being counted the poll as announced as follows :—

W. E. Brockman		56 Votes.
C. G. Gosling	....	36 Votes.
B. Durant	....	14 Votes.
A. R. Owen	....	11 Votes.
A. J. Millett	....	6 Votes.

Cheers were then given for the Candidates, for the Headmaster and those members of the staff who attended—for “Joe” (Mr. Willcocks to the uninitiated) and for the Electorate. Mr. Brockman then thanked the Meeting for its votes.

During the course of the evening Pianoforte Solos were given by W. R. Callard and P. Lintell, a reading by W. E. Brockman and a Song by Mr. C. F. Austin (with a rollicking Chorus which was shouted by everybody) were much appreciated.

The ‘Election’ was unanimously voted a success.

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### “SENSATIONS ON THE FIRST MORNING OF “CAMBRIDGE WEEK.”

I wake on the morning, my brain is not clear (How unusual !-Ed).  
And yet I feel certain some crisis is near,  
Then conscience, returning, reminds me I am  
Awake on the morn’ of the dreaded exam’ !

I rise in a hurry and carelessly dress,  
 The glorious Monday does not me impress  
 As, toying with breakfast, I hear a loud shout,  
 About Newton's Laws I am smitten with doubt.

A coldness then strikes me, next moment I'm hot  
 For all that I once knew I've now quite forgot !  
 Mechanics and maths., they've all flown away,  
 And in the exam' then what shall I say ?

Up in " Middle Corridor " I wend my way,  
 But to be reminded of this awful day,  
 For there posted up in big letters I see  
 That all must be careful to walk quietly.

My heart beating wildly, I enter the room  
 And walk just as one going fast to his doom  
 I read through the paper with sinking of heart  
 Unable to do it, unable to start !

J. H. P.

#### DEVONPORT HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

<i>President</i>	....	....	The Headmaster.
<i>General Secretary</i>		....	Mr. H. Ferraro.

Since our last Magazine was published considerable progress has been made in the work of the Association. The membership Roll of the London Branch has increased considerably while a Headquarters Branch has been established. The Reports of the Branch Secretaries show that the Association is fulfilling the purpose for which it was formed—to enable old D.H.S.-ians to keep in touch with one another and to provide a link between them and the School.

#### HEADQUARTERS BRANCH.

<i>Secretary</i>	Mr. E. E. Cock, 65 Duke St., Devonport.
<i>Committee</i>	Messrs. W. J. Andrews, B. H. Chowen, C. Gill, W. Hurden, A. Pryor, H. Taylor.

On July 7th a Meeting of Old D.H.S.-ians was held to consider the formation of a Headquarters Branch of the Association. It was agreed that membership should be open to all Old Boys over the age of sixteen resident in this district.

Mr. E. E. Cock was asked to accept the post of Branch Secretary and a Committee was elected. It was decided to hold an Outing in the Summer and a Dinner at Christmas. As the season was already somewhat advanced the first official gathering was to be the Dinner. This will be held at the Globe Restaurant, Plymouth on December 27th. All Old Boys will be welcomed. Tickets are 10/- each and may be obtained from the Secretary or from any member of the Committee.

A Football Match between the School 1st XI and an Old Boy's Team raised by Mr. Gill took place on October 14th. An interesting game resulted in a win for School. It is hoped that another match may be arranged during the Christmas holidays.

May we appeal to any Old Boy who is not a member to send his name to the Secretary. The Annual Subscription is 2/6 and this secures the post free delivery of both copies of the School Magazine.

The next General Meeting which is open to all Old Boys—will be held in July 1923 at which meeting a Committee for the following year will be elected.

E. E. COCK.

#### LONDON BRANCH.

*Secretary*

Mr. A. T. Brooks, 149 Fleet Street, E.C.

*Committee*

Messrs. R. F. E. Cock,  
E. Hitchcock, F. Olford,  
J. Phillips.

The Old Boys' Club was first opened at the George Hotel, Strand, W.C., on April 29th, the attendance on this occasion being small. It was then decided to remove to the Bedford Head Hotel, Maiden Lane, W.C., where, in addition to the usual Club Meetings, two successful socials were held on May 3rd and 17th.

A Char-a-Banc excursion was run on June 17th to Windsor and Burnham Beeches, where we stayed for nearly three hours, returning about 11-30 p.m. The Outing was thoroughly enjoyed, but unfortunately a certain number of seats were not filled, so that the Club funds failed to benefit on this occasion.

Owing to the intense heat prevailing at this time the Club attendances were small, and it was decided to suspend further meetings until September.

On September 15th the Club re-opened at the Commercial Hotel, 119 Kings Road, Chelsea, where comfortable Club Rooms have been secured at very moderate cost. The attendance on the

opening evening was good and Old Boys in London had the pleasure of meeting Mr. L. Atwill, who had that day come over from Ireland on leave and who was journeying to Plymouth on the following day.

The Club meets each Friday but it is hoped that larger attendances will result from a proposed change to Wednesday in the New Year.

On September 29th a Smoker was held at the Club, the attendance being good. An excellent three course supper was provided and practically every member present contributed an item to a programme of merit.

Between 30 and 40 were present at a Social and Dance held at the Cabin Restaurant, Old Jewry, E.C.; on Saturday, October 7th, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

A recent decision by the Committee to inaugurate a Ladies' Night on the first or second Friday of each month, led to a very successful evening on October 13th, when several Ladies accepted an invitation to the Club, and took part in the usual Club Games, including Ping-Pong, the Championship of which was carried off by a lady guest, with the advantage of a substantial handicap.

Our next Social Event was on October 18th when a Dance was held at the Club and a Programme consisting of 16 Dances and few party games was thoroughly enjoyed by a large assembly of members and friends.

On October 27th another Smoker and Supper was held at the Club, the attendance on this occasion being comparatively small, as many of our members were either on the sick list, or out of town.

Other events before Christmas are as follows :—

Whist Drive and Dance	Saturday, Nov. 4th
Ladies' Night	Nov. 10th
Carnival Night	Nov. 11th
Social	Wednesday, Nov. 15th
Cabaret Revel (Concert Party, Supper and Dancing)	Dec. 2nd

The Club will be closed for two or three weeks from December 15th and will re-open with a New Year's Dance.

Our thanks are due to Mr. F. C. Olford for his assistance in arranging the Dance Programmes and for the services of his talented Orchestra, which has been in attendance on several occasions.

Catering arrangements for the season are in the capable hands of Mr. Phillips.

The Committee wish to place on record their appreciation of the great assistance rendered by Mr. Cammack up to the time of his leaving London. They trust that his absence will only be temporary. Meanwhile Mr. E. Hitchcock has been co-opted to serve on the Committee.

Members are at liberty to invite their friends to the Club at any time and invitation cards are provided for this purpose.

Subscriptions for all social events are the lowest possible, and on many occasions no charge is made.

A small margin of profit has been shown on the seasons' working up to the present and it is hoped that larger attendances in the future will result in the strengthening of our financial position.

The constitution of the Committee is determined by an Annual Election.

The question of the adoption of an Association tie was considered, the colours passed by the Committee being black with green and white pin stripe.

Old Boy's not resident in Devon or Cornwall who wish to become members of the Association should communicate with the Hon. Sec., London Branch.

## THE ELECTION.

(A fragment found in a Corridor at D.H.S.).

The King uprose from his marble Chair

"Now, choose ye a wight" quoth he,

"Of goodly mien, with a certain flair"

"For points of haute policie"

"For points of haute policie"

Then the varlets gat them into the hall:

"Oh! where is there one so wise,"

With honeyed words for the ear withal

"And dust for the Royal eyes?"

"And dust for the Royal eyes."

"Oh! I am in counsel strong and wise"

Piped Bertie above the din,

"Ye may not my wisdom, forsooth, despise,"

"Tho' no hair bedecks my chin"

"Tho' no hair bedecks my chin."

Floats through the hall, a laugh so clear  
 "What saith the beardless boy?"  
 "Who mete to serve as Brockye here?"  
 "Our sovereign lord, the Roy?"  
 "Our sovereign lord, the Roy."

Then from the press—up! up! ye knaves  
 "Rise up ye sons of toil!"  
 "Free men ye are, nor can be slaves,"  
 "Who till the sullen soil?"  
 "Who till the sullen soil."

A goodly youth, so brave and stout  
 "Peace! peace! Ye sons of hate"  
 "Who chained the seas these isles about?"  
 "Can guide the helm of state?"  
 "Can guide the helm of state."

Then rose a carl unkempt, unshorn,  
 "List not to the songs they sing"  
 "No lord own I, and bonds I scorn."  
 "By my beard! But I'll serve the King."  
 "By my beard! But I'll serve the King."

(The fragment ends here.)

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### AN ANACHRONISM.

Away to the west the sun was just setting in a sea of gold, flooding the country with its last rays of light. Scattered over the plain, around the old town of Champay, were the white tents of the besieging Prussians, while from the north-west came the sullen booming of cannon, like huge monsters unwilling to give up that prey which had withstood them for so many weeks. The old clock on the tower of the Hotel de Ville had just chimed the half-hour after seven when Francois gave his "All's well" to the relieving Sentry and climbed down from the rampart to report himself at the guard-house.

"The Commandant wants you at Head Quarters," the Sergeant told him.

"Ah! Francois," said the Commandant genially as the rather youthful soldier saluted, "I want you to take this across to Lieutenant Le Flachet who commands No. 10 Bastion." He handed him a sealed envelope and, taking up his pen, resumed writing. Francois again saluted and started on his errand.

In the square in front of the Hotel de Ville stood groups of people discussing the day's events, the chances there were of being relieved, and what terms the Prussians would offer when the town had to capitulate, as capitulate it must, for the stock of food was rapidly diminishing and would not last another week, even at half-rations.

Threading his way through the old cobbled streets, Francois at length reached his destination, handed the letter to the Lieutenant, received the reply, and started on the return journey.

This time he chose another route, diving into a small alley which skirted the back of the Hotel de Ville. Every cobble was familiar to him, for here he had played as a boy in the days before the war, but they seemed very far away now, for with the first rumour of war he had joined up and now was a fully-fledged soldier, although only seventeen years old.

He was passing a deserted, tumble-down cottage when a dog barked from somewhere within, followed by a hoarse reprimand. Francois stopped, and listened at the door, but everything was quiet and dark inside. All sorts of thoughts flashed through his mind and his heart beat a little bit faster, but he steadied himself and quietly lifted the latch. The door gave, so he stepped inside and quietly closed it. Feeling his way along the wall he at last came to a flight of stairs. They creaked slightly under his weight but, in his highly strung condition the noise appeared to Francois greater than it really was. At the top of the stairs he found himself in another passage but at the far end a slit of light showed itself beneath a door.

Tiptoeing towards the door he laid his ear against the keyhole, but a curtain was evidently drawn over it, for all he heard was an unintelligible murmur of voices. Francois stepped back, debating what to do, when the board on which he stood emitted a loud creak. He turned to fly, but the door had been thrown open before he had taken three steps and a terrier had entangled itself between his legs. Such an encumbrance is not conducive to speed, so before long, Francois fell headlong on the floor. His pursuers—of whom there were three—dragged him back into the lighted room where they commenced to bind his arms and legs. From their guttural exclamations at his uniform, Francois judged them to be German and he thanked his lucky star that he had once spent two years in a school at Frankfurt.

They were all three dressed as civilians, but from the way the tallest was addressed by his companions as "Herr Lieutenant," Francois decided that he must be the leader of a band of spies. He presently made a sign to the other two, who commenced to search their captive. Francois held his breath as they passed over his

pockets one by one. Would they miss it? No, fate was against him, for with a cry of "Ich haber es," one of the men tugged the dispatch from his breast pocket and threw it on the table in front of his chief.

A dark cupboard occupied one end of the room and into this they flung their captive, and then, locking the door on the outside, they commenced a perusal of Lieutenant Le Flachet's dispatches. Ignorant of the fact that Francois knew German, they discussed their plans in full hearing of the boy in the cupboard. Then it was that a cold sweat broke out in Francois' brow, for he learnt that when the big clock struck half-past eleven that night, these men had agreed with the Prussians to open the southwest gate of the town to let the besiegers in, and now they knew also the plan of the besieged—that one last desperate sortie was to be made at midnight, a sortie that would even take place if their treacherous plan succeeded.

At about half-past ten the men left the room, locking the door after them and Francois heard them go down one by one over the creaking stairs.

Struggle as he would, the captive was unable to untie his bonds so he at last gave it up as a bad job, and commenced to kick the cupboard door with his bound feet in the hope that some neighbour might hear.

Twenty minutes had gone by when presently he heard the key being turned in the door of the room, then someone came in and walked quietly over to the door of the cupboard and opened it.

Standing in the moonlight which streamed in through the uncurtained window was the figure of a girl with her finger on her lips.

"Hush!" she said, "I saw them catch you just now. My grandmother and I live upstairs, they rented these rooms a week ago. I've brought a knife with me, see!" She stooped down and cut Francois' bonds. "Now!" she added, "You had better get away as quickly as possible."

But Francois was not thinking of his own safety nor—I blush to relate—of his fair rescuer's. His only thought was for the town.

It was almost half-past eleven now, and the spies would be doing their dastardly work before he could ever hope to raise the alarm.



Like most people in tight corners, he suddenly had an idea and, thanking the girl somewhat brusquely, he dashed out of the room, down the stairs, across the street and through the door leading to the clocktower, which stood opposite.

Climbing the spiral staircase three steps at a time, he at length reached the great clock itself. It wanted only half a minute to the half-hour, but in that half a minute his quick hands did their work. Seizing the striker of the great bell, he pulled out the cotter pin and held it back while, by means of the regulating lever, he turned the huge minute hand half-way round the face of the clock till it rested at half-a-minute to midnight. Then he replaced the cotter pin and waited.

At last, with an ear-splitting boom the great gong struck the first stroke of the twelve. Hardly had the last one died away when, to François' unspeakable relief, there floated up to him the clear, bell-like notes of a bugle sounding the "fall in."

But even in after years, when François became "Maire" of his native town, and Antoinette shared the honour of her husband's office, neither of them thought of "putting the clock on" as a means of saving daylight.

J. H. ECCLESTONE.

### Obituary.

FRANK E. DONNELLY,

(Aged 21),

4th December, 1922.

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Phone 411,

Devonport.

Phone 411.

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## W. G. PERKINS

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