

No. 16.

DEVONPORT
HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE.

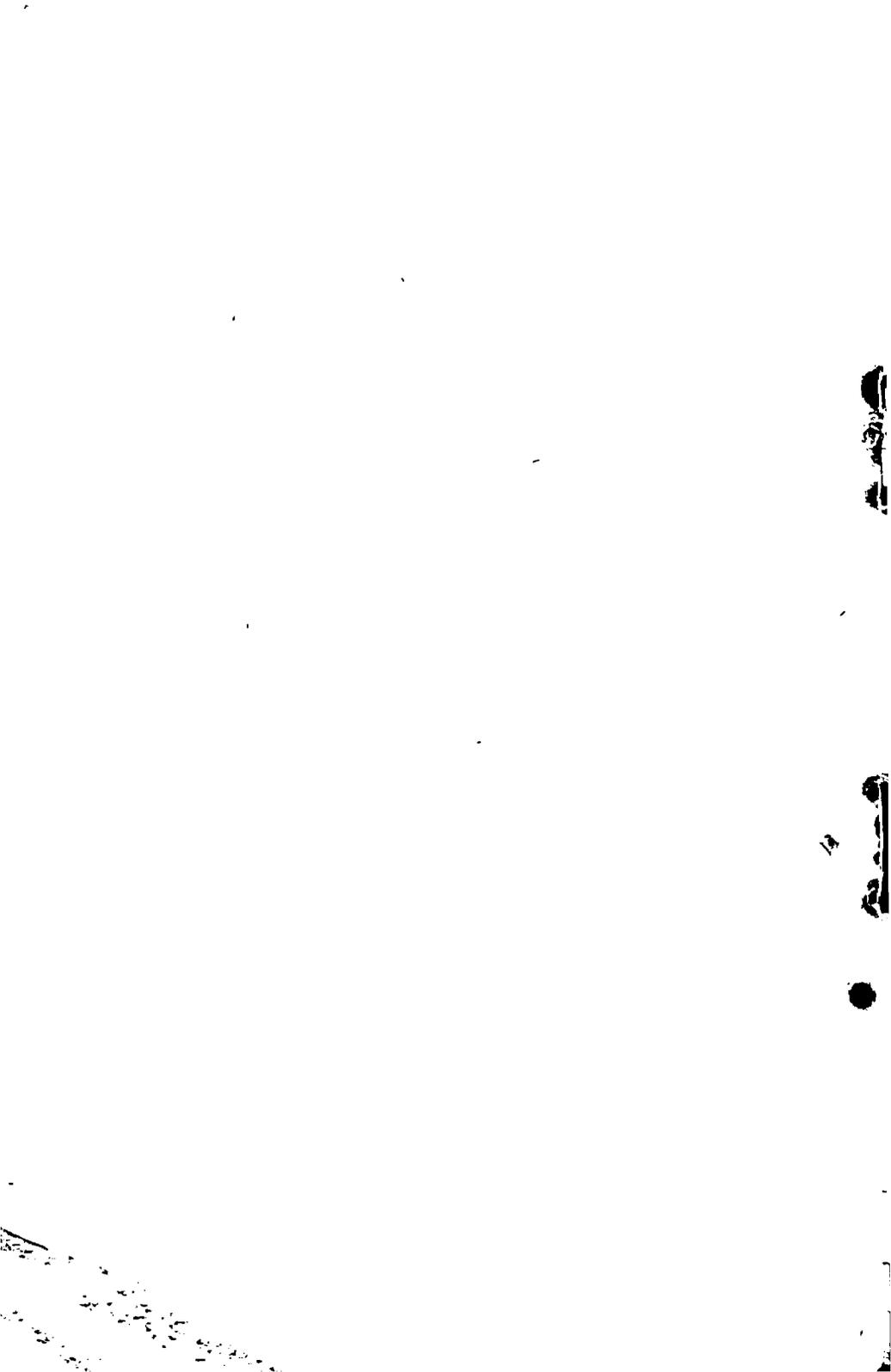


APRIL, 1912.

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PRICE 6D.

Editor: A. R. LINTELL.

All communications should be addressed to:—The Magazine Editor,
Devonport High School, Devonport.

EDITORIAL.

After having exhausted all his interesting topics in "School Notes," an Editor has to turn back and write an Editorial! What is it, save an Editorial that is written last, read last, but printed first?

As far as the flow of contributions is concerned (it is the usual wail, but please don't turn over yet) we are only **just** satisfied. The present Magazine is like a piece of very diversified mosaic and might be accused of scrappiness, but we rather rejoice in its being the work of many rather than of a few. Flourish then ye contributors of short articles, but remember that four-seventy words only fill one page and so don't be too highly considerate of our space. There is really no need to abridge the most interesting parts of your narrative for fear of making it too long.

But what has become of the Correspondence? Fancy the whole School in a state of beatific peace and contentment, bereft of even a single cause for a "growl"!

SCHOOL NOTES.

The recently annexed premises, in partial use already, are receiving finishing touches at the hands of decorators and furnishers.

* * *

What is even more to the point, the heating apparatus has severed connection with its past misdeeds, and now justifies its name.

* * *

We are sorry to have to record so few meetings of the Literary and Debating Society. Work presses heavily upon the Sixth, but could not some aspiring Fifthite prepare an oration ?

* * *

We venture to point out that the present rules enable the Society to admit such members, and that a Paper of good calibre would be an almost unassailable claim to election.

* * *

Mr. WILLIAMS has been much more seriously indisposed than was at first expected. We can only wish him a speedy recovery and hope that he will not do loyal service as Sports Master at the expense of his health.

* * *

Our good wishes go forth to Mr. BAKER and his newly formed troop of B.P. Scouts. We hope (if we may use Mathematical terms) that Scouting will now be "perfectly fixed" and will "go on for ever."

* * *

A clubroom for "Peewits" and "Curlews" has also been opened.

* * *

Having not yet recovered from the effects of a poem we have lately read we vote their uniforms to be so Pee-witching as to fairly Curlew up.

* * *

The first eleven gave an interesting aquatic display in their match against St. Matthews.

* * *

MR. L. A. LAMPARD, from whom we received the editorial torch, has now gone to Sumatra to teach the natives handwriting.

For the first time since 1898 the School has no Crang on the register. P. CRANG has now taken up the legal profession, in which we wish him every success. Whilst at the School he ably discharged a variety of functions :—

Entered the school Spring term, 1906.

Prefect September, 1909, succeeding his brother as Senior Prefect at Easter, 1911.

Elected Vice-Captain, Season 1910-11.

Has been Captain of the 1st XI. for 2 seasons (Cricket 1911; Football 1911.)

Awarded Football colours Season 1909-1910.

Captain of Grenville House since July 1911.

Joint Editor of the D.H.S. Magazine since Summer term 1910.

* * *

The amended list of office-holders is as follows :—

PREFECTS.—J. Jewell, A. R. Lintell, W. C. Peters, G. Hewlett, F. C. Olford, A. E. Palfreman, R. C. Davey, G. Bishop.

SPORTS COMMITTEE.—The Masters and Prefects.

1ST XI.—Captain, W. C. Peters. Vice-Captain, J. Jewell.

2ND XI.—Captain, F. Kenshole. Vice Captain, W. C. Hands.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.—“Grenville,” R. C. Davey; “Gilbert,” J. Jewell; “Raleigh,” G. Bishop; “Drake,” W. C. Peters.

D.H.S. LITERARY SOCIETY.—President, the Head Master; Vice-Presidents, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Packer; Secretary, W. C. Peters.

FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

PETERS (Captain)—An untiring worker at centre-half. Has played a consistent game throughout the season; and since Christmas, has admirably carried out the duties of Captain.

CRANG, P.—Plays a very good game at inside left, and has an excellent understanding with his wing man. A fine shot, but appears to lose heart at critical stages of the game.

JEWELL—Has been responsible for some fine centres from the right wing. Has greatly improved, and is much pluckier and less selfish than at the commencement of the season.

BISHOP—Until Christmas played a very sound game at back, but has fallen off since. Tackles and clears well, but is slow in recovering himself.

HOWARD—Makes up for his lack of weight by his trickiness. Plays well with his inside man, but still wants more pluck.

FEATHERSTON—Has the making of a sound forward, but indulges in practices utterly opposed to the traditions of the School. Too fond of individual effort.

DAVEY—Shows a marked improvement, and on several occasions has been the mainstay of the team. Apt to "balloon" the ball too much.

MULREADY—For pluck and perseverance is hard to beat. Still full light, and lacks control in placing.

KENSHOLE—Has kept goal well, especially as this is his first season with the 1st XI. A little slow in getting down to the ball and in gathering, but experience should remedy these faults.

FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

September 23rd.—Old Boys, at Greatlands, **3—2**. School started uphill; keenly contested; scorers, Crang, Howard and Jefford.

September 27th.—Y.M.C.A., at Greatlands, **3—0**. School started uphill; easy win; should have won by more; scorers, Crang, Howard, Peters.

October 4th.—Hoe Grammar, at Greatlands, **3—5**. School started uphill; weakened team; opponents extra weight; scorer, Crang, 3.

October 7th.—Ford Baptist, at Greatlands, **2—7**. School started downhill; first half evenly contested; school went to pieces in last 20 minutes; scorers, Crang, Jeffery.

October 14th.—United Banks, at Beaconsfield, **2—4**. School out-weighted, but led 2—1 half time. Again failed at end of game. Scorer, Jewell, 2.

October 21st.—Tavistock Grammar School, at Greatlands, **8—2**. School started downhill and easily outplayed their opponents. Scorers, Crang, 1, Howard 1, Clarke 1, Peters 1, Mulready 2, Featherston 2.

October 25th.—Hoe Grammar, at Oreston, **3—4**. School again outweighed; had major portion of play. Scorers, Jewell 2, Featherston 1.

October 28th.—Plymouth Technical, at Greatlands, **5—3**. School started down hill; even first half; second half outplayed Technical. Scorers, Crang 2, Featherston 3.

November 11th.—Kingsbridge Grammar School, **2—3**, at Greatlands. School started uphill and scored in first minute; even play followed and School were losing 2—1 at half time. Lightness of team a disadvantage on slippery ground, weather atrocious. Scorers, Featherston 1, Crang 1.

November 18th.—Dunheved College, **2—7**, at Greatlands. School started uphill and again opened with a goal almost at once. Although having a fair share of the game, School were outplayed. Scorers, Featherston 1, Crang 1.

November 25th.—United Banks, at Greatlands, **2—5**, return match. School started uphill and a hotly contested game ensued. Scorers, Jeffery 1, Featherston 1.

December 2nd.—Kingsbridge G.S., at Kingsbridge, **3—2**. School commenced against the wind and slope, but thanks to excellent goal-keeping by Bidgood, finished the 1st half with level scores (1—1). A hot pace was maintained throughout and School ran out winners of a most exciting match. Scorers, Jeffery 1, Crang 2.

December 9th.—Plymouth Y.M.C.A., at Greatlands, **0—5**. School started uphill and in the first half the game was evenly contested; score 1—0 at half time. In the second half went to pieces.

December 13th.—Plymouth Y.M.C.A., at Greatlands, **4—1**. School started uphill and throughout outplayed their opponents in a keen but slow game. Scorers, Cassell 2, Crang 1, Simpson 1.

December 16th.—Förd Baptists, at Greatlands, **6—6**. School started uphill. School experienced much ill luck and were losing 3—1 at half time. In the second half, thanks to some brilliant play by Jeffery, they had the better of the game. A welcome improvement noticed in staying powers of team. Scorers, Jeffery 5, Crang 1.

January 24th.—Plymouth Y.M.C.A., at Efford, **3—5**. School had much the better of the game in the first half against the wind, but only made the score 3—2. In the second, Y.M.C.A. put on 3 more goals, the school breaking up unaccountably as on former occasions. Scorers, Jefford, Featherston, Cassell.

February 10th.—Tavistock G.S., at Tavistock, **4—3**. School started against the wind. Score 3—1 at half time. Second half School completely outplayed their opponents and won 4—3. Scorers, Jewell 2, Jeffery 1, Davey 1.

February 17th.—St. Matthews, at Greatlands, **8—1**. School started down hill and showed themselves vastly superior in the first half, the score being 3—0. In the second half School were again superior but the opponents managed to score. Scorers, Jewell 1, Jeffery 3, Featherston 2, Crang 2.

February 24th.—Y.M.C.A., at Efford, **1—6**. Ground in a very muddy condition and School were greatly handicapped. In the first half, Jeffery after beating several men scored School's only goal, against Y.M.C.A.'s 4. In the second, School struggled hard, but conditions were right against them.

March 2nd.—K.G.S., at Kingsbridge, **0—3**. School played against a very strong wind in the first half, and Kingsbridge, after attacking almost the whole time, scored three times. In the second half School took up the attack and sustained it, but could not score.

March 6th.—Y.M.C.A., at Efford, **1—0**. School were attacking throughout, but continually failed to score. The only goal was obtained in the first half by Featherston.

March 9th.—St. Matthew's, at Cremyll, **3—1**. Ground in a very muddy condition. School started against the tide and scored 3 goals in the first half. In second half, although School were superior, we failed to score. Scorers, Crang 2, Jeffery 1.

Played 22 ; Won 10 ; Drawn 1 ; Lost 11 ;

Goals for, 68 ;—against, 75.

Scorers :—

| | | | | | | |
|-------------|-----|-----|----|----------|---|-------|
| CRANG | ... | ... | 19 | MULREADY | } | 2 |
| FEATHERSTON | ... | ... | 13 | PETERS | | |
| JEWELL | ... | ... | 7 | DAVEY | } | ... 1 |
| CASSELL | } | | 3 | JEFFORD | | |
| HOWARD | | | | SIMPSON | | |

Bishop and Davey have received Full Colours. Howard, Jewell and Peters were decorated in the previous season.

Half-Colours have been awarded to Featherston, Mulready, Cassell and Kenshole.

“ LES PASSANTS.”

THIRD SERIES.

“ Friends, Romans, Countrymen ”—by which
I mean my readers, poor and rich,
From lordly prefects, even to
The little nippers in Form II.—

“ Friends, Romans, Countrymen,” I say,
I pray you listen to my lay ;
In which I’ll *try*, at any rate,
“ Les Passants ” to commemorate.

Our visitor from France, our friend
Ardonceau, who, at last year’s end,
Of the great Sixth Form was a member,
Departed from us in December.

At Greenock now he wields a cane,
Imparting French with might and main
To Scottish lads ; in which employ
We wish him all good luck and joy.

W. Simpson, too, no more
Will cross the threshold of our door ;
Nor murmur, in his manner pat,
His admonition terse : “ Stop that ! ”

(Perchance it was to stop our chaff,
Perchance simply to make us laugh :
At any rate he always spoke
These words when one essayed a joke.)

E. Tierney, who, in debate,
Last term displayed a knowledge great
Of “ Manhood Suffrage ” and “ Home Rule,”
Has also flitted from the School.

P. Crang, (to many known as Perce)
Is next the subject of my verse.
At Latin, Greek, and History
No one was so expert as he.

Now among the " Nuts " he reigns
 In Plymouth, where his fertile brains
 Are quite engrossed in learning law ;
 (A task of which we think with awe.)

P. Crang was Captain of the School,
 And held a just, impartial rule.
 A higher office, too, he bore—
 He was the Prefect Senior.

Our loss is great, yet you will find
 That to our fate we are resigned :
 For Crang's high place is held by him
 Whom all and sundry know as " Jim."

S. RETEP.

SPEECH DAY.

This important function of the school year took place at the Guildhall on December 22nd, 1911, under the presidency of Alderman W. Littleton, J.P. The Mayor of Devonport, (Alderman Myer Fredman, J.P.) distributed the prizes. There were the usual cordiality and enthusiasm, bouquets and afternoon tea, songs and smart apparel, and the usual full assembly—a fine rounding-off to the year's work, a deferred rounding-off, he it remarked, for the School year really ends in July. But an entirely new feature made its appearance at this particular prize-giving, and that was the representation of two scenes—both comic in character—one being from " L' Avocat Patelin," and the other from " Henry V." The former was rendered in French, the characters being taken by members of Form VI. as follows :—

Patelin, avocat (Olford) Bortolin, juge du village (Hewlett), Guillaume, drapier (Ardonceau), and Agnelet, berger de Guillaume (Jewell) ; whilst the Upper Fifth supplied actors for the Shakespearian scene, Pistol being taken by Kenshole, Fluellen by Phillip and Gower by Taylor. The plays were accurately costumed and Kenshole really ate the leek ; but it was procured from a conffectioner not a greengrocer !

If the spirit shown by the boys in their task and the laughter and applause of the audience be sufficient criteria, this is an experiment whose success merits repetition on future Speech Days. All connected with the School could not but feel proud and gratified

at the very nice things that were said about it by the Chairman and the Mayor in their respective addresses and by those gentlemen who proposed or seconded votes of thanks.

The following extract from the Headmaster's Report will serve to "fix" the record of successes obtained during the School year, ending July 1911 :—

" Recalling some of the successes which have been gained during the School year, in order of time, I find that in November, 1910, the 2nd and 8th places were won in competition with 163 lads for Boy Writerships. In December one boy was presented at the Cambridge Senior, and he passed. In January, 1911, Edgar J. Hallett gained the 2nd place among 179 candidates throughout the United Kingdom for 27 positions in the Post Office. He was 1st of all the Competitors in Orthography, and 3rd in handwriting. In March, Landrey, the only pupil sent in, passed the Preliminary Certificate Examination Part II., and gained a distinction in Mathematics. In April, C. M. Matthews obtained the 41st place among 250 successful candidates for Boy Clerkships in the Civil Service. This he did at his first attempt, and moreover secured full marks in Orthography, and among all the Competitors—662— was 2nd in English Composition. At the Royal Society of Arts Examination, held during the same month, pupils were presented as has been done for several years past, to be tested in subjects of a commercial type, e.g., Arithmetic, Book-keeping, French, Geography; Shorthand, etc., and the results were as follows :—

ADVANCED STAGE : 4 pupils worked 4 papers obtaining first class and 3 second classes.

INTERMEDIATE STAGE : 10 pupils worked 16 papers obtaining 15 Certificates of which 10 were first classes.

ELEMENTARY STAGE : 9 pupils worked 23 papers and gained 23 Certificates, there being no distinction of class in this stage.

And so on a total of 43 papers 42 Certificates were obtained or a percentage of 98 as compared with 67 throughout the United Kingdom.

We have again taken a full share of the prizes offered by the Plymouth Chamber of Commerce for proficiency in Commercial subjects ; for, of the four prizes this year awarded, the two of greatest value, viz., one for two guineas and one for a guinea and a half have been secured by students of this school.

During the months of May and June Clerkships were obtained as the result of educational tests in the London and

South Western Bank, Lloyd's Bank, and under the Great Western Railway Company by Smith, Murch and Cocks, respectively. But the month of July marked as is usual with us the full summer of successes. On the 11th of that month, and the following days, A. E. Lillicrap entered upon a Competition held by the Civil Service Commissioners, for Junior Appointments. It is needless to dilate on the desirability of these appointments—suffice it to say that they are the most sought-after and the most lucrative in the Civil Service, and that by reason of the exacting nature of the curriculum, the high age of entry (18--19½) and the very keen competition, the standard of attainment necessary for success is on a par with that required for University Scholarships. On the present occasion 341 candidates competed for 25 appointments, and Lillicrap was placed 19th.

Towards the end of July, 31 pupils were submitted at the Senior and Junior Locals, and 28 passed of whom no less than 12 obtained honours and 6 obtained first-class honours, whilst the number of distinctions reached the total of 23. The high standard necessary to be reached in order to attain 1st class honours, especially in the Senior Division, is shown by the fact that of all the Senior Candidates, only 81 reached this level, and these formed but 6 per cent of the total senior entrants. Three out of the 81 must be placed to the credit of the High School and these three formed not 6 per cent. but 18 per cent. of its own senior entrants. Many gratifying features might be pointed out as to the manner in which the Junior Candidates acquitted themselves—apart from the fact that more than half obtained honours—but two must now suffice; of all the Junior Candidates (more than 3,000) the first place in Geography and the first place in Book-keeping fell to our lot.

The prizes awarded by the Cambridge Local Committee for the best senior boy and the best junior boy at the Devonport Centre have again been secured by students of the High School.

Five boys this year qualified for Matriculation. Four of these have Matriculated but one is debarred from so doing by not having yet reached the prescribed minimum age. The number of pupils who have Matriculated at the University of London direct from the School during the past 5 years has now reached a total of 16.

One of this year's Matriculants, Heywood Waddington, has entered St. Bartholomew's, and has registered as an internal student of London University. During the summer vacation Reginald Marshall passed the entrance examination of the Eastern Telegraph Company."

A. F. T.

OUR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the present session, the 17th meeting of the Society, was held on October 31st, when a paper was read by F. C. Olford on "Philip II, of Spain"; an excellent musical programme contributing to the pleasure of the audience.

The writer opened with an account of the parentage, birth and early years of the king. He then dealt at greater length with his connection with England and his rule in Spain. After setting forth the aims and policy of Philip, the reader went on to give a full description of his conquest of Portugal; the revolt of the Netherlands; the Armada and his ecclesiastical settlement. He pointed out to what extent Philip may be called a failure, concluding with a comprehensive sketch of the king's personal character.

Mr. Andrews increased the enjoyment of the paper by an interesting and instructive address. He compared Philip with his two most powerful contemporaries—Elizabeth of England, and Henry IV, of France. He showed that all three were confronted at their accession with a great many difficulties, but that, while Elizabeth and Henry left strong prosperous, and united kingdoms, Spain was weakened and its national character injured by Philip's rule.

An interesting discussion then ensued concerning the character of Philip, and the justification of his treatment of Don Carlos. Numerous questions were also put—What would have happened if the Armada had attacked Plymouth instead of continuing its course up the English Channel? What was the Order of the Golden Fleece, and who were its members? To what extent was Elizabeth responsible for the success of the revolt in the Netherlands, etc.?

The meeting was brought to a conclusion by a unanimous vote of thanks to the reader.

The second meeting took place on November 27th, when, instead of a paper being read, two subjects were discussed impromptu.

Concerning the first subject: "Should Conscription be introduced into England?" the members almost unanimously adopted a negative attitude. That some system of compulsory military training ought to be introduced, was, however, generally conceded, and various schemes were proposed by different members; all of which schemes afforded considerable pleasure to the other members to criticise.

Mr. Packer opened the debate by briefly stating the chief arguments for and against conscription; on the one hand the large increase in the size and efficiency of the army and the improvement in the physique of the nation; on the other, the objection to large armies and the rise of a military class. G. G. Hewlett dreaded the

spread of militarism which he felt sure would be the inevitable result of a national military training; he therefore advocated a compulsory system of physical training; in his own words "an extended Boy Scout movement." In F. C. Olford was found a champion of the present Territorial scheme, though he confessed, he placed more reliance in the Navy than in the Army for the defence of the country. Valuable criticisms were also proffered by Palfreman, Tierney, Lock and Ardoncteau. As a matter of form, a vote was taken at the end of the proceedings, but the result was an overwhelming defeat of the proposal.

The second discussion took place on the subject: "Should the Parliamentary franchise be extended to women?" and if the ardour displayed by the participants is any criterion, the debate was a most successful one. F. C. Olford, in opening, vigorously opposed the proposition, urging as his fundamental argument, that woman could, under no circumstances, be ranked as the equal of man. G. G. Hewlett declined to adopt a definite attitude, but endeavoured to confute the former speaker by purely logical reasoning. At this juncture E. Tierney entered the discussion and adduced a multitude of instances of the equality of men and women. The fun, so to speak, now became fast and furious, and only the lapse of time put an end to a most heated argument between Hewlett, Olford, Tierney and Palfreman, of which it was impossible to make a detailed record. In summing up the President, by an exhaustive and well-turned speech, in which he mercilessly attacked the proposition, won over to his way of thinking all the waverers and secured, in the subsequent ballot, the defeat of the proposal by a small majority.

The third meeting was held on December 18th, when two more subjects were treated impromptu.

The first was: "Would Manhood Suffrage be advantageous?" To open the debate short papers were read by A. E. Palfreman and G. G. Hewlett. The former gave an able and impartial account of the scheme of Manhood Suffrage, pointing out both its advantages and disadvantages. G. G. Hewlett then attacked the principle of the proposal, condemning it as a measure "both unjust and illogical" which would cause the government of the country to pass into the hands of "ignorant and fanatical demagogues." He himself outlined a scheme of franchise with "Proportional voting power and proportional representation on the basis of taxation." Mr. Packer advocated an educational test as a qualification for the franchise and pointed out some of the evils of the present system. P. J. Crang supported Hewlett in his scheme of proportional representation and Coombe, Davey, Olford and Tierney also took part in the debate. When a vote was taken, the proposition was defeated by the narrowest of majorities.

The second debate was held on the subject: "Should Home Rule be introduced into Ireland?" Unfortunately the time was short and the papers, ably rendered by Olford and Tierney, somewhat long. As a result the meeting partook of the nature of a lecture rather than of a debate, though it was none the less enjoyable on that account. The proceedings were terminated by a unanimous vote of thanks to those who had read papers.

WM. C. PETERS.

HALF A CENTURY AGO.

"Yes, I've seen some changes in my time: especially in the matter of education. I often think of old J——, he was my old schoolmaster—you've heard me speak of him before." I assented—not too heartily though, because I wished to hear of him afresh.

We were standing outside a large Elementary School, then in the hey-day of its youth with its limestone walls still grey and clean. Just past the caretaker's cottage, with its quaint Dutch trees a merry throng romped and tumbled in a spacious playground whose gate-way, trustfully left unbarred, did not contain a single little face wistfully gazing into the street or meditating the consequences of a sudden bid for freedom.

"Yes, sometimes when I think of him, after making all the allowances I can, I really think Old J—— found some delight in inflicting pain for its own sake: but still he's dead and gone now. I forgive him all he ever gave me—and after all I suppose he meant it for the best.

"The school was held, above all places, in the loft of a disused coach-house. In front of it, a trim square of grass surrounded a pear-tree which any boy, under promise of terrible penalties was dared to climb. All the same the fruit *did* go from time to time and that not always when a bigger boy was about to leave. Access to the school and to J——'s house was gained by means of a gate leading into this plot. One night, I grieve to say, some of us pulled Old J——'s bell in the hope that he would come out and fall over a rope we had stretched across this gateway: but he didn't, and next morning, just inside of it we saw such a sorry pool of milk! The milk man, a poor fellow we all knew well had tripped over it as he came in and we did, boys as we were, feel remorse for what we had done. There's a warning to you in the way of practical jokes.

"And in the school itself—there wasn't a map within its four walls, although 'Geography' was reputed to be amongst old J——'s attainments. Our standard English reading book was the Bible,—each boy bringing his own copy. I can see now a

certain 'Drummer' Briffit, as we used to call him, staggering to school each morning with a huge family Bible on his shoulders! For Arithmetic, I remember, we used an Irish book—Ireland, it seems was far ahead of us at that time—and at last there came a day when I arrived at the end of the first part of it. I went to Old J—— and told him I had finished compound interest and should I go on into decimals? I think this must have been about the limit of Old J——'s Mathematical attainments! At all events he looked me up and down and said impressively, 'Decimals? You'll never want decimals—turn back to the beginning and go through it again.' So I turned back to page one and obediently studied Numeration!"

"That," I interposed 'is as bad as the case of the peppery old Colonel who was told to educate his men and who couldn't find any illiterates in his regiment. He straightway told off twenty or thirty to be so and to parade with Primers.'"

"Pretty nearly. But what do you think was the punishment for playing truant,—something to popularise school and make boys love it?"

I professed my inability to guess its nature, although I had heard that in certain Reformatories they used to put a bad boy in a cage and hoist him up to the ceiling.

"He had a weight, I forget now whether it was a two or a four pound one, but at all events he would make a boy hold that weight out at arm's length—not upwards, no!—right out horizontally, and Old J—— stood by with a strap, and every time the arm dropped, cut! and up it would go again.

"Yes, I have seen some ways of making work lovable in that old schoolroom. Yet, and I suppose it's only natural, I shouldn't mind being young again and sitting once more on that well worn bench, deeply carved with names—names of people who are now old men like myself"

"Outside the swallows nested under the eaves. Furtively we watched them and deeply into study did we fall whenever old J—— fingered his terrible strap."

And as we went over the bridge with its granite-carved Latin inscription I began to wonder of how many floggings and tawings that accidence and syntax was the fruit; and whether Squeers was very much overdrawn, and whether there ever were any "good old days," and whether—whether we ever should complain that we are not making progress, or that we are not making it fast enough.

Still, the swallows twittered beneath the eaves, and the sunlight poured into that old schoolroom.

The old days were not so bad after all; yet may these be better.

AN ODE TO TESTS.

This spasm I write in the depths of the night
 And I daresay that you can imagine it,
 For I've history to do of reigns—just a few—
 To Edward from early Plantagenet.
 So will you please excuse, and mildly abuse
 This poem?—I can't write a decent one,
 So I'll tell of a word that is frequently heard,
 Its inception, though, wasn't a recent one.

By now you'll have guessed that the word meant is "test,"
 So I'll keep it no longer a mystery,
 And as it's allied to each subject I've tried
 To include all beginning with History.
 When you open your Ransome to where you began some
 Exciting events only yesterday,
 You shed a few tears when the master appears
 And announces he's "brought you a test to-day."

When this misery's o'er and you make for the door
 Down to Chemistry in the laboratory,
 It makes your eyes glisten, you've only to listen
 To flights of a scientist's oratory. [centred
 When the lab. you have entered with all your thoughts
 On doing a "firework" experiment,
 While feelings of joy reign supreme in each boy,
 —"A test" puts an end to the merriment.

But displeasure increases when Chemistry ceases
 And you wish you were savage, or cannibal; [swottin'
 For you find when you've got in your room they're all
 Some rot about Cæsar, or Hannibal.
 'Tis then that you find, with a chaotic mind,
 That your Allen's at home, you've forgotten it;
 When you get a "teaser," concerning old Cæsar,
 You feel you can write quite a lot on it (?)

And here in conclusion, I must make allusion
 To French and to tests Mathematical,
 While Shakespear, in turn, provides pages to learn
 With allusions and puzzles grammatical.
 But in ignorant bliss, let us not forget this,
 That they teach us to think with celerity
 For tests later settle which fellows of mettle
 Among us will live in prosperity.

THE BOY SCOUTS.

A School Troop of Boy Scouts has been started under the name of the "3rd Devonport Troop." There are about 20 boys in the troop, divided into two patrols, the Curlew Patrol and the Peewit Patrol.

Every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon is devoted to outdoor scouting but the unpleasant weather during the last few weeks has had the effect of decreasing the numbers on parade. On Fridays from 8 to 9 p.m. a clubroom is open in the school for instruction and games. For the purchase of various troop requisites a weekly subscription is collected.

Some account of our doings is I believe being inserted in this Magazine from a younger pen than mine.

W. E. BAKER,
Scoutmaster.

WITH OUR SCOUTS.

On Saturday, 24th February, being half term holiday, we were told off for scouting at Tamerton and the vicinity. At 10 a.m. we arrived at the school in the pink of condition, and marched out as soon as we had assembled. The sun was shining although it was incined to rain. Marching was somewhat out of the ordinary routine for some of us and several felt inclined to talk. However, a sharp word of reprimand from one or the other of the patrol leaders soon stopped this and we jogged along in silence except for the shrill voices of the leaders shouting commands to their respective patrols. At Crownhill we halted to allow the despatch runner of the Peewits to go toward St. Budeaux, and a little farther on to allow the Curlew's runner to go to the George Inn. We then branched off towards Tamerton and were now under the leadership of only one patrol leader besides our Scoutmaster. About 12 a.m. we arrived at Tamerton Church and halted to receive instructions as to our duties. The Peewits were to guard all roads from the George Inn to Tamerton, whilst we, the Curlews, had to guard the roads from St. Budeaux. The despatch runners were not to start from their respective stations until 12.30 p.m. by which time they would have had lunch. And now for the others. They also were to lunch before starting and then hurry off to their stations. We marched along for some little time until we came to a flat part of the hedge.

Climbing to the top we settled down for our midday meal, if it could be called such. We were mostly indulging in the worthy "Cornish pasty" although our Scoutmaster was satisfied with somewhat lighter fare. Lunch over, we descended from our perch and marched on until we came to the bottom of Buddshead Woods. Here two of us remained whilst the other two entered the woods and concealed themselves. Taking cover behind a bank we waited for the coming despatch runner. About two minutes later we were aroused by shrill cries of "Curley! Curley!" and on hastening down we found our two comrades holding the enterprising runner. According to the rules we were allowed to search five minutes for the despatch and then, if it could not be found, to let the bearer go. He was to go back by the way in which he came until out of sight and then try to get through again, possibly by the same route or by any other way which he considered to be better. However, our worthy patrol leader came to the rescue by looking in his boots. Having secured the despatch we marched back with our prisoner towards Tamerton. On the way we told him of an incident in which we had played part. As we were going through the village, a lady had called us and asked if we were Devonport High School Scouts and had kindly given us a banana and two biscuits each. When we told him this he seemed rather jealous.

At last we came in sight of the village once more and marched up. Here we were met by the other despatch runner who had successfully evaded his opponents without being captured. At the Church we were met by our Scoutmaster who opened the despatches. On reading them we found that a "combined French and Siamese army was besieging Torpoint" and that "an army numbering about five thousand was advancing on Plymouth." All this was done in front of the youngsters of the village who "with parted lips and straining eyes" stood looking at us, and not only children but one or two grown-ups also. When we were all called in we marched through the village followed by the children who gloried in shouting out "Boy Scouts to the Rescue" until it became a bye-word and was heard on every lip. Leaving the village we came at length to the bottom of Buddshead Woods and turned to the left, marching straight ahead until we came to a stile. Here we halted for further operations. The Curlews were to go straight over the pathfields, cross the bridge and conceal themselves in order to capture the Peewits as they tried to get through. Having concealed ourselves, we waited anxiously for the approach of the "enemy." At length we received word from our spy that they were coming. Only one of them got through, the rest being too frightened to move when they saw us spring out at them. After they had finished, we, the Curlews, had to try to get through and the Peewits to defend. We employed more strategy than the others and branched off in different

directions. In spite of this, however, we were captured when quite close to the goal, but at the second attempt all of us got through, only one of the opposing force even catching sight of us.

After these operations some of us felt tired and hungry and so finished up the remnants of lunch. Then we fell into line and marched homewards. Some of us were rather straggling so we were ordered to slow down for a while. At this stage rain began to fall and mackintoshes and capes had to be put on. On reaching Weston Mill we halted, and were told we could dismiss. Saluting our patrol leader we took leave of him and slowly wended our way homewards amid copious rain. We reached our homes about 6.30 p.m. after a hard day's scouting.

"TENDERFOOT,"
Curlew Patrol.

QUEER TALES FROM CHINA.

To the ordinary Briton, China is a land of contradictions and mysteries. It bristles with surprises.

"What a poor, weak-looking baby!" you might say to a Chinaman about his offspring, and he would merely shrug his shoulders in reply. Meet him in a month's time, and ask him how the youngster is getting on. "The disease was a fatal one," he will answer, with another shrug. If the child were a girl, you could safely draw your conclusions as to its fate. John Chinaman has no use for deformed or very sickly children, particularly girls.

Torturing prisoners was formerly frequent, but it has been largely done away with in recent times. One of its most terrible forms surely was putting a man in a cage so that his head just protruded at the top, while his toes only touched the ground sufficiently to prevent dislocation of the neck. With hands bound behind him, he was left to be jeered at by the public, until hunger and exhaustion put an end to his sufferings.

The day of the bastinado, too, is by no means over. The prisoner is strung up in a reverse position and the naked soles of his feet, pounded with a cane, with such vigour that the victim seldom recovers. But the more common form of flogging is to beat the thighs with the concave side of a split bamboo, which cuts at every stroke into the flesh.

China, by the way, was the home of that terrible death by water-drops. The victim's head was placed on a low, hard block, and drops of water, at short intervals, were allowed to fall from a height on to his forehead.

The "canque" is regarded as a comparatively mild sort of punishment. This consists of a wooden collar, about four feet square and four inches thick, which is placed over the prisoner's head, so that its full weight falls on his shoulder. A description of the offence is also attached to the victim's body, and as he cannot feed himself, he has to rely on the public for sustenance.

Conservative to a degree as the Chinese are, it is not surprising to find that the wheelbarrow, as a passenger conveyance, is still in vogue; as, too, is the ferry, consisting of a light canoe, towed across the water by a number of swimmers.

The Chinese are not so highly civilized as might be thought. Machinery for the most part is despised, and the mill still used in the preparation of the staple diet, rice, is of the simplest and most out-of-date description. The rice is placed in a cement basin, over which is a heavy stone at the end of a long lever. This is worked up and down by two boards, in the form of a cross, attached to the axle of a huge wheel turned by hand.

Glance now at another familiar sight—a street theatre performance. The stage, generally some 36 ft. square, is erected on huge props, so that the traffic can pass underneath. A single play will last for three or four days, and the spectators will watch for a few hours, go away, and then return to enjoy a further instalment of the piece.

For simplicity of time-keeping; Canton would be hard to beat. In one of the temples are four large earthenware jars, on successive shelves. Water descends by slow drops from one to the other, a brass scale on a float in the bottom one indicating, as it rises, the hour of the day. At five o'clock every afternoon the lowest jar is emptied, and the upper one refilled. On the outside walls of the city are displayed boards, with the number of the hour on them, so that all may see. This extraordinary process has gone on without a break since 1321.

Funerals appear almost a mockery to the visitor. If money can be freely spent, a manager is appointed, and from the highways and the byeways street boys and beggars are collected, dressed up in amazing costumes, supplied with gaudy umbrellas, standards, and boards, which they carry over their shoulders in a long straggling procession. Others carry small houses and carts made of card,

paper models of horses, men, women, etc., indicative of the dead one's treasures; and these, with heaps of paper coins and paper monies, are burned at the grave, so that they may be enjoyed in the life beyond.

Hired mourners, with cymbals, gongs and wind instruments, keep up a continuous howl, to which is added the boo-hoo! boo-hoo! of an ear-splitting horn, worked something like a garden syringe.

KENSHOLE.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A poem this as **OLIVER** (all aver. ED.)
 Must make indignant **READERS SCREECH**,
 But **GRANT** we **SIN NOTT**, if we stir
 A smile with this distorted speech.
 Though **GRAVER** than a **TAYLOR**, you
 Must smile the **MUR TO** Note the puns.
 The Church is represented,
 As well it should be too;
 There's **PETERS, PHILLIPS, MATTHEWS**,
 Apostles; just a few;
 With **STEPHENS, THOMAS, PAUL**, and **JOHN**,
 And **ANDREWS**—with permission,
 He of the **MASTERS**, and I ween,
 A **BISHOP, PRYOR**, and a **DEAN**.
 Of Patriarchs, but two we tell,
 An **ADAM(S)**, and a **SAMUEL**.
 'Tis **HERLIHY MOWAN**. (Early morn. ED.)
 The **REEVE** a sturdy **RIDER** stands
 Beside the **LINTELL**. In his **HANDS**
 His **WINCHESTER**. His face **UGLOW**,
 Cries he "My **PALFREY, MAN!** I go
 To cross the **OLDFORD** by the **POOLE**
 Where **POTTERS** the **PIKE** in **REEDS** so cool."
 "Bring too my **HAWKE**, that noble bird,
 Its **FEATHERS TONED** with **BROWN** and **WHITE**,
 Who **KENS WHOLE** art was ever **HEARD**.
 To **COLLAR COCK** and 'REN at sight."
 Down by the **WEST LAKE**, 'neath the **HILL**
 His fields of **MILLETT** and of **RICE**
 The **FREEMAN** soon will **REEP AT WILL**
 To g**LEAN** at mart a **CHING**king price.

Now doth the **KING DON JEWELLS** rare,
The **CARTER** for his **BEARE** doth **BALL**,
The **DAMSELL COOMBEs** her **LOCKs** so fair,
And **PICKs** a **GARLAND** fresh withal.
The **EARLE** comes from the **CASSELL**,
The **MAJOR** from his **CANNON**,
They drink a**PACE**,
And **PEARCE** the place
With shrieks—somewhat like **SHANNON**.
The **COLEMAN PINES** within the yard,
“ A **MURRIN** on ‘em,” and “ **HOW ‘ARD.**”
Excuse the **sLANG**, don’t **CRABB** the writer,
He’s **gNASHed** his teeth, but now is brighter
(misprint! ED.)
He can’t **SEYMOUR**, but begs permission
To use your names? in this edition.

F.T.B.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN NATURAL COLOURS.

No doubt, many of the readers of this magazine understand the general principles of monochrome photography. For the benefit of those who do not, the following brief outline is inserted.

Some of the salts of silver have the property of darkening on exposure to light, or of being turned into finely divided silver under the combined action of light and certain chemicals. One or more of these salts, prepared in darkness, is mixed with gelatine and spread on a glass plate or celluloid film. These prepared plates and films are made by a few large firms, and sold at a price lower than the cost of preparing them at home. These plates are put into a camera with the prepared side towards the lens, and the photograph is taken. After this, no visible change can be observed in the coating. The image is rendered visible by means of certain chemicals, and fixed (i.e., made permanent) by others. The image thus formed shows white objects as black, and vice versa; for this reason it is termed a negative. After drying, this negative is printed off on to another plate, film, or paper somewhat similarly coated, by placing them in contact and subjecting to the action of light, or light and developer. This image, except it be on a special kind of paper, is a positive, i.e., dark objects are shown dark, etc. These positives are also rendered permanent, or almost so, but they

only show objects in monochrome, i.e., in one colour on white ground, the different depths of the tint representing the different colours in nature.

Some of the more eminent photographers early became dissatisfied with these pictures, and began to turn attention to the possibility of natural colour photography. Although Scheele, the noted chemist, began researches very early in the nineteenth century, the problem was only solved near the end of this century, when M. Antoine Lumière (lately deceased) invented his autochrome plate. At first the operations were extremely complicated, but now they are even simpler than those of monochrome photography. The plate is similar to the ordinary variety, except in two points: first, ordinary plates are practically insensitive to light of certain colours, but these are sensitive to all; secondly, between the coating and the glass there is a mosaic of transparent starch granules, stained in many colours. These plates are not developed and fixed, but developed, reversed in a special solution to make a positive, and again developed. They are exposed in the camera with the glass side to the lens, not as ordinary plates are. The first development is done in complete darkness, the others in white light. A process, known as "Utocolor" has recently been perfected for printing positive coloured photographs from Autochrome plates.

The disadvantage of Autochrome plates is that the starch granules, although very minute, are liable to be very much in evidence if the right times for development have not been observed. This difficulty has been overcome recently by three-colour photography. Now, all colours are either red, blue, yellow, or a mixture of these. Accordingly, a photograph is taken through a red glass on a panchromatic plate (sensitive to all colours of light); this photograph records all red objects or those having red as part of their colouring; another is taken through blue; and another through yellow-green glass (the green tint is necessary, as some red rays pass through yellow glass). These are developed (in the dark) for the same time, and, when fixed, washed and dried, are printed for the same time. A red photograph is printed from the first, a blue one from the second, and a yellow (not green) one from the third. These prints are all on celluloid films. The three photographs are placed exactly over each other, and held by one corner with a "bulldog" clip. They are then dipped in Canada balsam (to cement them together) and either fastened on paper or mounted between glass, when they far surpass autochromes.

A modification of this process is two-colour photography. A photograph is taken through an orange-red glass and printed in blue-green, and another taken through a blue-green glass, and printed in orange-red. These are cemented together, and mounted as in three-colour photography.

This latter process is used in colour-cinematography. A piece of glass of the two colours revolves in front of the lens, so that alternate blue-green and orange-red photographs are taken. The film (which is, of course, panchromatic) is run through at about twice the usual speed, and projected—as a *negative set of pictures*, through a revolving screen of two colours, the orange-red being shown through blue-green, and vice versa.

L. J. Voss.

A WONDROUS PLACE !

It is called Infinity. All guide books start by telling you "how to get there." This is the first guide ever written to Infinity, so I will follow precedent and give the unfailing rule for reaching Infinity. All you have to do (as the competition Editor says) is to start walking and keep on doing so—for ever ! But you must keep on in a straight line. Turn neither to the right nor to the left or you will lose yourself. Its a remarkable thing but it doesn't matter which direction you take—north, south, east or west. You will always reach Infinity if you have enough patience. There is a legend of a man who once got there. When he started I can't say, but it must be many years ago now. Of one thing I am quite certain ; he will never come back. Truly Infinity is the place "where partings are no more." It's as difficult to leave as it is to reach. They say too that circles at Infinity cannot be distinguished from straight lines. Mind you, I've never been there so that I would hesitate to vouch for the accuracy of that statement. I should be inclined to say that their eyesight is defective. They say also that there are two special places there through which every circle passes, and so all circles cut in at least those two points. I thought I would test that. It certainly seems rather an American story.

I drew two circles on paper and I took real good care that they should **not** cut each other and then I looked for those two points. I searched with candle and I searched with microscope. I adjured those points to come from their hiding-places and show themselves. No, they were not to be found ! But I was told that they were "imaginary," so perhaps that accounts for it. Now if you were to ask that chap who went to Infinity if he had ever seen an angle of 60° he would say "No ! Not since I came here, anyhow." Perhaps if you do Trigonometry you would say "Lucky man ! Still it must be a queer place where there's never an angle bigger than nothing at all, musn't it ? It means that every line you meet there is parallel to every other one and yet if they get produced down our

way they are often nothing like parallel. Every straight line is really a circle. Well, if so, wheres' its centre? The answer the oracle gives is, "at Infinity." That's just like the Oracle. Every awkward point or line that you cannot find the Oracle declares is at Infinity. It is meeting-place for the cranks in the Society of points and lines. But there, I've never been there so why should I believe all they say about it?

PISTOR.

MY FAVOURITE BOOK.

Often in History, we find it difficult to remember certain wars or incidents. Mr. G. A. Henty's books give us an excellent idea of a lot of these, and will be found most interesting and instructive to read. The following deals with a subject concerning which school boys have as a rule very scant acquaintance.

ST. BARTHOLEMEW'S EVE.

Philip Fletcher was an English boy, who lived at Canterbury in Queen Elizabeth's reign. His mother was a Huguenot, or French Protestant, who had been driven from her native land because of the persecution which prevailed there. His father was an invalid, but Philip grew up tall and strong. When about sixteen years old he accompanied his aunt to France to see her sister, the Countess of Laville. Philip stayed at La Rochelle, the Huguenot stronghold, for a few days, where he procured a servant, and, as he intended to join in the wars, he also enlisted four men-at-arms. A week after he went with François to join a relative of the Countess, Count de la Noue. They went through France to join Condé with 200 men, and on the way captured Orleans. When they met Condé before Paris the Catholic forces came out of the town with 16,000 men, against the Huguenot's 3,000. The Battle of St. Denis was now fought, but neither side gained much advantages. Phillip's aunt returned to England but Philip remained. He and François, with about 20 men-at-arms went with a gentleman called the Seieur D' Arblay to raise troops in the South.

At Toulouse D'Arblay and François were imprisoned, but Philip hit upon a clever plan for releasing them. He marched round the town with the men and captured the President of the Parliament, and many other gentlemen of importance. He then summoned the Authorities of Toulouse and threatened to hang his prisoners unless they liberated theirs. François and D'Arblay

rejoined him and they returned to La Rochelle. The treaty of Longjumeau stopped the war for a while, but both parties soon took up arms again. Philip escorted to La Rochelle some fugitives whom he had saved from massacre. Resting here for the night he was summoned by the Admiral Coligny, and, having proved such a good fighter he was sent to Nérac, in the South, with despatches. He went by boat to Bordeaux, thence he travelled on in disguise. On the road he was questioned by a band of Catholics, whose leader's name was Raoul de Fontaine. He reached Nérac safely, and was sent to Agen to spy upon the enemy. Philip, having discarded his disguise, was again rudely questioned by Raoul. He took the matter up hotly, and, although Raoul was a famous duellist, he was slain by Philip. The governor came up now, however, and Philip, not being able to give a satisfactory account of himself, was imprisoned. His servant, Pierre, rescued him and they returned to Laville. Here they were besieged by a large Catholic force. The enemy burnt the drawbridge and posterns, but Philip stopped them by killing some cattle, turning their skins inside out, and moving the carcasses to the gate. This presented such a slippery surface that the enemy were baffled. They were eventually all captured.

Coligny next sent Philip to the German army with despatches. On the way he and his men saved the life of a Huguenot girl. Coligny knighted Philip and François for their brave conduct at the battle of Jarnac. The Huguenots were badly beaten here, and also at the battle of Monsontour. Philip wanted to see his parents again and returned for a few days to England. On his return negotiations were in progress, and all the Huguenot leaders went to Paris to see the marriage of their King and Charles IX.'s sister. On the evening after the wedding, the Catholic King Charles, ordered an awful massacre. All the Huguenots were butchered, but Philip escaped across the roof with Clare de Valecourt, whom he had rescued before. When they reached Rochelle with the terrible news the Countess de Laville became very anxious about François, so Philip, in disguise returned to Paris and discovered François, who had not been killed, but awfully wounded. Philip restored him to his mother, and then crossed the Channel, and then of course he and Clare married and lived happily ever afterwards.

This famous massacre is referred to by Macaulay in his well-known Poem "Ivry"—

" And then we thought on vengeance, and all along our van,
 " 'Remember St. Bartholomew's' was passed from man to man."

N. MORRIS.

STOP PRESS NEWS.

On Saturday, March 30th, School played the last match of the season, against Hoe Grammar School, at Oreston. A keen encounter ended in a win for us by 4—3. Scorers, Jewell, Bishop, Crang, Jeffery.

The final table of results is now as follows :—

Matches played, 23; Won 11; Lost 11; Drawn 1.

Goals for 72;—against, 78.

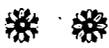
Scorers :—

| | | | | |
|-------------|---------|----------|-------|---|
| Crang | 20 | Mulready | } ... | 2 |
| Featherston | 13 | Peters | | |
| Jewell | 8 | Bishop | } ... | 1 |
| Cassell | } ... 3 | Davey | | |
| Howard | | Jefford | | |
| | | Simpson | | |



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