

Devonport Field Gun Association News Letter

GUZZ GAZETTE

WELCOME DEAR READER

Welcome to the Guzz Gazette, the News Letter of the Devonport Field Gun Association (DFGA) community! We're thrilled to have you with us and can't wait to share exciting updates, insights, and exclusive content regarding 'Your Association', field gun, history, events, Dits and current news associated with our unique band of brothers.

Thank you for joining us! You're now part of a vibrant Command Field Gun community that shares your interests, along with other Field Gun organisations that are in being today.

Welcome aboard! We're excited to have you with us along with non association members who can also view this news letter joining you, and hopefully, our Association on this media journey.

Our last News Letter ended in around 2018 with our Facebook Page replacing our communication & banter etc. but some people were still missing out on the current, and past, affairs of our Association so hence the reintroduction of the Guzz Gazette. It is important to say here that association members & non members who do not have internet, or smart phone, access rely on YOU! reading this now so please, if you know any non internet gunners, or supporters, forward their addresses to DFG Admin (*contact details on last page*) or post a copy of this to them?

WE NEED YOUR SUPPORT & ARTICLES PLEASE

We shall be issuing two editions per year, to start with, in April & September. If response is good from readers with article entries received we may introduce another copy per year. There will be the 'odd' edition for large event reports with images etc. and 'all' editions will be circulated by email, DFGA (Private) Facebook Page (in FILES section at top of opening page) & Whats App DFGA Community Notice Page. These methods of staying in touch with field gun and 'yer Oppos' can be had by all.....especially if you are a paid up Association Member.

This News Letter is produced & edited by Des O'Connor and Dave 'Jan' Dace also overseen by the Association's Committee. (Contact details on last page)



The Chairman's Welcome

A very warm welcome to all our readers, whether you are long-standing members of the Devonport Field Gun Association, one of our many friends and supporters, or perhaps a future member of our ever-growing Field Gun family.

First and foremost, I would like to say a huge thank you to Dave Dace and Des O'Connor for their hard work, resourcefulness and commitment in bringing our newsletter, The Guzz Gazette, back to life.
The Gazette will be published biannually and will hopefully become a regular feature of Association life, bringing you news of events past, present and future, together with interesting dits, memories and stories from those who have manned the drags over the years. So, I hear you ask, how is a newsletter any different from Facebook and WhatsApp?
Well, that's something I've asked myself!
The answer, I think, is that The Guzz Gazette gives us something a little different. It provides a place where we can bring everything together — a one-stop shop for reminiscing, remembering and celebrating the times we shared on the Holy Acre at Devonport.

The good times, the not-so-good times, the characters, the stories and, of course, those moments when Number One would have to utter those immortal words:"Stow it before someone gets hurt!"
For many of us, Field Gun was about far more than dragging a gun across a field. It was about teamwork, trust, friendship, rivalry, determination and, above all, the unique brotherhood that developed between those who shared the experience.
Although the guns may have stopped running in 1999, the spirit of Field Gun certainly hasn't. That spirit lives on through the Devonport Field Gun Association and, hopefully, through generations of members to come.

A Busy Year
It has certainly been a busy year for the Association, with lots of events and activities taking place. One of the highlights was undoubtedly the Tri Command Reunion in Portsmouth in July.
A massive thank you must go to Tom Dooley and his committee for putting on the style at Fratton Park. From everyone I spoke to, the feedback was simple — everyone had a brilliant time!
It was great to see old friends reunited, stories being shared and, as always, the Field Gun banter flowing freely. Events like this remind us just how strong the bonds created through Field Gun really are.
We can now look forward to the next Tri Command gathering in a couple of years, when our FAA brothers will have the honour of hosting us. I'm sure they already appreciate the pressure that comes with trying to follow Portsmouth!
Other events enjoyed by members and friends included our social gatherings at the Minerva Pub, which have been very well attended and have provided another great opportunity to meet up, catch up with old friends and, naturally, share a few dits.
Our affiliation with **42 Commando Royal Marines** at Bickleigh has also continued to go from strength to strength. This year we were privileged to witness some of their training at Tregantle Fort as they prepared for the HMS Collingwood RNRMC Field Gun Competition.
The 42 Commando team went on to finish as Plate 1 Final winners for the second time on the bounce — a first in the history of the competition. A fantastic achievement and one that demonstrates the continued strength, commitment and determination of our 42 Commando brothers. We are immensely proud to maintain this special affiliation and to be able to support them.

The Northern Field Gun Reunion also took place in Blackpool, with a small but enthusiastic gathering organised by Almena Richardson. It was great to see members getting together and keeping the Field Gun spirit alive in the North.It is hoped that the Northern Reunion will return to Blackpool in May 2027, so keep an eye on the social diary for details. **A Big Thank You**

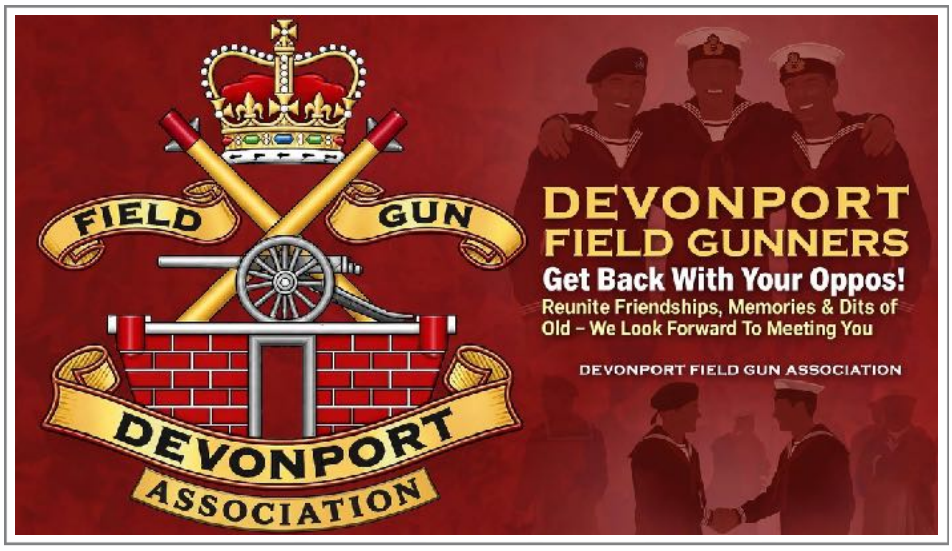
Before I finish, I would just like to say a big thank you to **our Committee**, who work tirelessly and selflessly behind the scenes to keep our Association running.
They all deserve our immense gratitude for keeping the plates spinning, organising events, supporting our members and ensuring that the DFGA remains strong, relevant and meaningful.
BZ to you all.

I would also ask everyone to help us by maintaining your membership each year. Your membership is what helps us continue to operate, organise events and keep the Association moving forward.
If you are reading this and have allowed your membership to lapse, please contact Dave Dace, who will be able to provide you with an up-to-date membership form, including all the payment details for your subscription.
Every member matters, and every membership helps us keep the Association strong.
Keep the Field Gun Spirit Alive
Together, we pulled the gun and limber.
Together, we shared the sweat, the pain, the laughter, the frustration and the unforgettable moments that made Field Gun what it was.
So let's stay on the drags and continue to keep the Field Gun brotherhood, our traditions and our heritage alive and kicking.
The guns may have been stowed away, but the spirit lives on.
Thank you, and BZ.
The Chairman, 'Dicky' Davies
Devonport Field Gun Association

The Membership Secretary

Hello, I'm Dave 'Jan' Dace your Membership Secretary and also Admin for our Facebook Page, & Whats App Community Notice Page. I also do quite a bit of admin 'stuff' and graphics etc when needed, along with this newsletter.
I have been Mem. Sec. since 2017 when asked by Fred Pearce (Chair) and accepted it as 'a temporary position until they found another suitable bloke to do it, apparently they're still looking.....
Being Mem Sec is a bit like being an ash tray on the focsle in a force 8 gale no matter how many ways you try and gain new association members that 'ash' still blows away with the wind! Now having said this I can tell you that membership has decreased over the years since 2015. We currently have only 170 paid up association members. Recently with the country's political situation costs of living have increased but our membership has decreased. Membership subs currently stand at £20 per person or £25 if with partner (not bad for a years subs compared to when you can only buy near 5 pints of beer for that amount). It also gets you subsidised cost to events that you attend.

Over the last year we have attempted to trace the contact details of past members & gunners which is why you're reading this now, as this Gazette has been sent to all our association members And those that are not in our association. We are hoping to contact those that have lost touch with us, will accept our News Letter to read, and remind them of what 'they' were, regenerate their memories of field gun and what we are and do now. It will not be numerous mails to you but only regularly twice a year at the end of April and September plus 'maybe' one or two additional editions of certain large events, should they occur. Each distributed edition will display a Social Diary showing events & dates etc. And we have our regular Stand Easy Tea break in our Devonport Field Gun Lounge located in the Pavillion Cafe, Devonport Park each Wednesday morning for any member, or non members to attend. (A senior member is 93yr, Fred Pretty, who ran in 1954, 58 & 63 who still regularly attends our Stand Easy Tea break in our Field Gun Lounge at Devonport Cafe)
Even if you do not wish to join or rejoin us we would still like to receive dits, paper cuttings & photos of your field gun days so that other gunners will also be pleased to remember past times, oppos & run events, on And off the 'Ash Track' at Drake..
You may live a long way from Devonport, Plymouth, now you can still stay in touch with your old mates by reading our News Letter, but if you do wish to join our association the last page has my contact details displayed so message or email me for an application form?



The Association's Oldest Member Recollections by Eric Verge-

Memories of the 1954 Field Gun Crew

In 1954, the Field Gun crews were keen to raise the profile of the competition across the country. With that aim in mind, I approached the visiting Chipperfield Circus, helped by the fact that my wife had nursed one of their children at Guy's Hospital.

They responded enthusiastically, sending two elephants, accompanied by their scantily clad mahouts, to HMS Drake. Their arrival caused quite a stir on the Field Gun track, where the elephants handled the spars with remarkable ease. The event generated excellent local publicity, although it never quite achieved the national attention we had hoped for.

I also contacted Picture Post, which sent one of its leading reporters and a photographer. They spent 48 hours following the crews, capturing both their training and daily routines. At the end of the week, I was delighted to hear that our story was due to be the magazine's lead feature. To build anticipation, they even published a teaser describing Field Gun as "the craziest game on earth", accompanied by a striking photograph of a Field Gun wheel on the deck, surrounded by bandaged hands, feet and fingers.

We eagerly awaited publication, only to be disappointed. At the last moment, the story of Britain's first person to transition from male to female was secured by Picture Post, and understandably took precedence. Our feature was dropped, although the magazine kindly sent us a collection of excellent photographs.

Remarkable Determination

Among the crew was a stalwart sailor named Schwarz, of Welsh and Polish mining stock, who ran carrying one of the first gun's wheels. During one training run, the wheel slipped as he landed and fell onto his foot. Despite wearing industrial footwear, every toe except his big toe was broken.

Fortunately, we had an enlightened medical officer, an RNVR officer with a keen interest in Field GuEach of Schwarz's toes was individually bandaged and treated with collodion, which hardened to form a series of small plaster casts. His boot was carefully cut open with a scalpel, and he was ordered to rest for the remainder of the day.

The following day, after examining him, the doctor advised Schwarz to walk gently around the barracks. The day after that, he was permitted to jog, and by the next examination he was cleared to return to training on the track. Remarkably, he recovered sufficiently to make the final crew selected for Earl's Court.

Another unforgettable character was "Dapper Dan", whose role was to ride the gun carriage across the chasm and drive it into the ten-foot post. On one occasion, the carriage swung unexpectedly and struck his leg, breaking both his tibia and fibula.

After hospital treatment, Dan returned to the crew wearing a full plaster cast and immediately asked to resume training. Naturally, this was out of the question. Undeterred, he began chipping away at the plaster to gain more flexibility and persistently lobbied Froggy Le Brun to let him train. Although he was unable to rejoin the crew, he travelled to Earl's Court as a steward and became one of the team's most enthusiastic and vocal supporters.

Some years later, I met Dan by chance at Plymouth railway station and asked how he was getting on. Sadly, he told me he continued to suffer problems with his injured leg, with fragments of bone gradually working their way through the flesh.

These stories perfectly illustrate the extraordinary commitment, resilience and determination shown by Field Gunners during training.

Eric Verge





The Ballad of Command Field Gun



Once upon a time, in days long gone,
There lived four crews who carried on
A tradition of courage, of teamwork and pride,
With a field gun and limber they hauled side by side.

They were sons of Command, a family renowned,
Wherever they went, the crowds gathered round.
For this was no parade, no gentle display,
It was speed, strength and courage in every way.

Devonport wore Red, with passion and pride,
The fastest of crews with the gun at their side.
Strong, honest and fearless, determined to win,
They attacked every obstacle, never gave in.



Portsmouth wore Blue, with a fierce fighting heart,
Aggressive and proud right from the start.
They'd throw themselves into the battle with might,
And woe betide anything standing in sight!

Fleet Air Arm wore Green, the boys known as Wafoo,
Who could never quite settle on what they should do.
Were they aircrew or deck crew? Nobody knew —
But once on the course, they certainly flew!

And then there was Chatham in Yellow, bold and bright,
A crew known for flashes of astonishing flight.
A little unpredictable, but loved all the same,
They could suddenly find an incredible pace.

But Chatham was destined to leave the fray,
Disbanded after 1960 and taken away.
Yet those who remember still proudly recall
The Yellow-shirted crew who once answered the call.



And then came the test that separated the men,
Where the gun went up and came down again.
The five-foot wall stood stubborn and tall —
But Command crews simply refused it to call.

Over went the gun, with the limber behind,
With men working together as one single mind.
No hesitation, no fear, no slowing of pace,
Just muscle and teamwork in one hell of a race.

Then came the twenty-eight-foot chasm, wide and deep,
A gap that would give lesser men reason to sleep!
But Command did not stop, did not hesitate —
They gathered their strength and challenged their fate.

Continued on next page.....

last half.....



The roar of the crowd, the thunder of feet,
The gun racing onward, relentless and fleet.
Every man had his task, every movement precise,
One slip, one mistake, could destroy the device.

This was Field Gun — not merely a race,
It demanded courage, strength, skill and pace.
It demanded commitment from every last man,
And absolute trust in his fellow crewman.

For Command was a family, fiercely proud,
And their deeds were applauded by every crowd.
Four crews, four colours, one spirit, one name —
And generations remember the glory and fame.

Then in 1999, came the terrible day,
When bureaucrats decided to take it away.
No defeat on the course, no failure to thrive —
Just somebody's spreadsheet decided it shouldn't survive.



And so, with a stroke of a bureaucratic pen,
They ended a spectacle beloved by men.
The guns fell silent, the crowds disappeared,
And something quite special was lost that year.

But you cannot abolish a memory that strong,
Nor erase what was witnessed by thousands along.
For those who were there will never forget
The noise, the speed, the sweat and the grit.

They remember the wall.

They remember the span.

They remember the gun and the courage of man.

They remember the colours — Red, Blue, Green and Gold,
And the stories that still by the veterans are told.

They remember the teamwork, the courage, the pride,
And the gun and the limber that thundered beside.



And though Command Field Gun belongs to the past,
Its legend and memory were built to last.

For some things in life simply cannot be undone —
And nothing will ever quite match what was done.

So raise a glass to the crews who once ran,
To the finest of teams and the courage of man.

For over the wall and across that great span,
They showed what was possible when teamwork led man.

Four crews. Four colours. One legendary name.

Command Field Gun — and eternal fame.

Submitted by **Dave Bateman**

Another Beagle exclusive report



Campaign launched for a new Monument on Plymouth Ho

MemorialA retired Royal Navy Field Gunner **Barrington Sowden**, is leading a campaign to create a permanent memorial on Plymouth Hoe celebrating one of the city's most famous naval traditions.

On behalf of the Devonport Field Gun Association, he has submitted a business, case calling for Plymouth City Council back the creation of a Royal Navy Field Gun Monument.

The preferred location is Plymouth Hoe, close to existing naval monuments, including the Armada Memorial, creating what the association describes as a stronger "heritage quarter" that tells the story of the city's maritime past.

The association estimates the project would cost between £125,000 and £245,000, with funding sought from a mix of heritage grants, naval charities, local businesses, public fundraising, and, potentially, support from Plymouth City Council. Annual maintenance costs are estimated at around £2,000.

Mr Sowden says the monument would provide a permanent focal point for Armed Forces Day, Remembrance events and veterans' gatherings, while helping younger generations understand Plymouth's naval heritage through educational programmes linked to local Field Gun activitiesThe business case asks Plymouth City Council to give its in-principle support and permission for the monument to be installed on the Hoe. If approved, the association believes fundraising, design and construction could be completed within two to two-and-a-half years.

HOW WE HAVE EVOLVED

MEMORIAL, MONUMENT AND APPEAL

Understanding the Trust's Identity

PURPOSE To provide one clear language for Trustees, partners and the public as the project develops from its original Appeal into a permanent charitable Trust.

THE TRUST *governs*	THE PROJECT *delivers*	THE APPEAL *builds support*	THE MONUMENT *is created*	THE MEMORIAL *endures*

THE TRUST	The Devonport Field Gun Memorial Trust is the permanent governance body. It exists to advance public education, preserve and interpret Royal Navy Field Gun heritage, oversee the project and provide long-term stewardship.
THE PROJECT	The organised programme of work through which the Trust develops the design, permissions, partnerships, funding, construction, interpretation and delivery of the public monument.
THE APPEAL	The fundraising and public-support campaign. It began the journey and remains an important means of securing the resources and public backing needed to deliver the Project.
THE MONUMENT	The physical structure to be created in Plymouth. It is the visible, permanent focal point through which the Field Gun story can be interpreted and shared with the public.
THE MEMORIAL	The enduring remembrance and legacy represented by the Monument and the Trust's wider heritage and educational work: commemorating the proud history and legacy of the Royal Navy Field Gun Competition and the men who served.

WHY THE IDENTITY EVOLVED

The original Devonport Field Gun Monument Appeal Committee was created to turn an idea into a funded monument. As the work developed, its responsibilities became wider and longer-term: charitable governance, public education, heritage preservation, partnership working and stewardship beyond construction. The move to **The Devonport Field Gun Memorial Trust** reflects that evolution and supports the proposed CIO structure. It does not replace the Monument; it provides the permanent organisation needed to deliver and sustain what the Monument represents.

WHY "MEMORIAL" AND "MONUMENT" BOTH MATTER

"Monument" describes the physical outcome. "Memorial" describes the enduring act of remembrance, heritage and legacy. In this project, memorial is not used solely in the sense of commemorating those who died; it is the continuing public remembrance of the Competition, its history and the men who served. This is why the Trust can properly be the **Memorial Trust** while its public campaign continues to say **"Together We Pulled The Gun – Together We Can Build The Monument."**

ONE PROJECT – ONE IDENTITY

The Trust governs. The Project delivers. The Appeal builds support. The Monument is created. The Memorial endures.

Details for any reader wishing to DONATE are displayed on the last page of this Gazette

The Iron Rhythm

Above the arena floor, the stadium lights hummed, casting sharp shadows across the red-and-blue men.

The Men of Devon standing on the starting line. Starting line, their knuckles scarred and white against the coarse hemp of a drag rope. Eighteen sailors from the Devonport crew breathed in short, ragged bursts. Ahead of them sat the beast: a twelve-pounder naval gun and its limber, over half a ton of unforgiving steel and oak.

To the crowd in the tiered seats, it was a spectacle of the Royal Tournament. To the eighteen men on the floor, it was a controlled detonation where a single missed handhold meant crushed bone or a severed finger.

"Crew," the Field Gun Officer's voice cut through the stadium roar. "Stand by."
The crew dropped their centre of gravity, knees bent, eyes locked not on the rival Portsmouth crew in the next lane. Three months plus of brutal training at HMS Drake had stripped away individual thought. They were no longer eighteen sailors; they were gears in a single, violent machine.

Crack! The starting maroon echoed off the rafters.
The crew exploded forward. Steel rims screamed against the floor as they sprinted toward the home wall. There were no orders shouted now—only the rhythmic grunts of exertion and the metallic clank-clank-clank of parts being stripped on the run.

Before the gun even lost momentum men were on their knees, yanking linchpins from the axles. Two men seized the massive wooden wheels; six others hoisted the nine-hundred-pound gun barrel off its carriage as if it were timber. Over the wall they went—men vaulting, heavy steel —all to be slammed back together on the far side.

"On Out!!" went the cry.
Then came the chasm. A twenty-eight-foot void yawned across the track, simulating the washed-out ravines of South Africa where their predecessors had dragged ship's guns to relieve Ladysmith nearly a century before.

The shear legs went up in a blur of ash wood. A Swing number swung across the gap with practiced grace. Seconds later, the gun barrel—suspended in mid-air like a pendulum of black iron—glided across the abyss, met on the other side by waiting hands that caught, lowered, and reassembled the carriage in one fluid motion.

Burned lungs like swallowed salt water, and unimaginable pain. The men of Devonport ignored it. Pain was for after the finish line.

They rammed the breech shut, fired the blank charge—a deafening BOOM that rattled the arena glass—and stripped the entire rig down all over again for the run back.

Wheels flew. Ropes burned through calloused palms. Crossing the chasm in reverse. A fraction of a second lost was defeat; a fraction of a second gained was immortality.

Over the final wall they scrambled, reassembling the twelve-pounder at a dead sprint.

"Hook on! Run home!"
Eighteen men leaned into the ropes at a forty-five-degree angle, boots drumming like thunder on the boards. The gun rattled behind them, wheels blurring, surging across the white chalk line just as the final maroon detonated.

Silence hung for a heartbeat before the stadium erupted.
The crew collapsing to one knee, chest heaving, hands trembling uncontrollably as the adrenaline ebbed. A wheel number looked at his own bloodied knuckles and grinned, pointing up toward the electronic scoreboard.
2:40.43.

A new world record. Wiping the sweat from their eyes, looking at the blackened steel of the gun, they smiled. They had kept faith with the men of Ladysmith.

Mal Meader DFGC 1993

Remembrance Parade - Devonport Park 2026





















Whats On

***** Every Wednesday morning (unless specified) - Standeasy in the Field Gun Lounge in Pavillion Cafe Devonport Park Devonport 0900 – 1100 *****
Please come along for a cuppa and spin a few dits, even if they're not yours…

December 2026

Sat 12th Casual Xmas Social afternoon at The Minerva Inn Looe St. PL4 0EA
Sat 19th PTI & Field Gun drinks at Union Rooms from 1200.

May 2027

Fri 14th–16th Northern Field Gun Reunion in Blackpool. Notice Below

July 2027

Fri 2nd. DFGA Golf at China Fleet Club, Saltash. Muster 0900 1st Tee 1015.
Sat 3rd. DFGA AGM & Reunion. Venue TBD







Doc's Dits -Books for Sale



Doc's Dits, a booklet produced by our Association containing humorous Dits written over time by our Bard Doc Rick Pollard.

On sale now at £4 plus postage

Please email Admin, Jan Dace, on link dfgaadmin@icloud.com to order.(Click it!)

Online banking payments to be paid to Treasurer prior to posting to buyer.



From a reader.....

"I stumbled across this brilliant little tome on another site. It has been written by our very own and much revered Bard, former Field Gunner and Association member Rick Pollard. I honestly could not put it down. It's not for the faint-hearted or PC, but it is for anyone who ran, worked, patched up, or just enjoyed and admired The Field Gun competition. So, basically just about anyone who served until circa1999".

"It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs, who comes short again and again, because there is no effort without error and shortcoming; but who does actually strive to do the deeds; who knows great enthusiasms, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who neither know victory nor defeat."

Submitted by Bill Cotton

Reader please note:

This page & next are pictures submitted by a DFGA member, one only. It was a disappointing submissions, for pictures & Dits, from the members when asked way back so hence no text Dits, Reports or other stories were received with pictures.

Big thanks go to the men who submitted the other longer articles within where names of providers are displayed below each article .

Pictures & articles for printing to go to editors contact details on page 15.



Western Evening He

DEVASTATING GUN RUNNERS

DEVASTATING Devonport today went out for a clean sweep at the Royal Tournament after notching up their 14th win in 15 runs in the field gun competition at Earls Court last night. And only a major disaster will halt their triumphant run.

All Devonport had to do was clock under 5½ minutes in their final run against Portsmouth to make one of a new aggregate time record. With their brilliant form, they were confident it would be plain sailing.

By Geoffrey Underwood



Thunderous applause for the final run

ENTER THE GLADIATORS

Gun crew record repeat

Devonport favourites for cup



Round an assault course in under 3 minutes carrying nearly a t

THE EQUIPMENT

WHAT'S WHERE ON THE COURSE

TOTAL WEIGHT: 2.06cm

THE COURSE

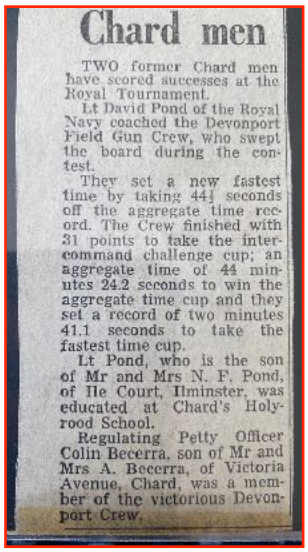
THE GUN

THE MEN



BELATED PHOTO FROM LAST SOCIAL CHEQUE FOR £1,030 PRESENTED TO CYSTIC FIBROSIS RUN: RESULT OF THE BOYS' CHARITY

£1030



Chard men

TWO former Chard men have scored successes at the Royal Tournament.

Lt David Pond of the Royal Navy coached the Devonport Field Gun Crew, who swept the board during the contest.

They set a new fastest time by taking 44¼ seconds off the aggregate time record. The Crew finished with 31 points to take the inter-command challenge cup; an aggregate time of 44 minutes 24.2 seconds to win the aggregate time cup and they set a record of two minutes 41.1 seconds to take the fastest time cup.

Lt Pond, who is the son of Mr and Mrs N. F. Pond, of Ile Court, Ilminster, was educated at Chard's Holyrood School.

Regulating Petty Officer Colin Becerra, son of Mr and Mrs A. Becerra, of Victoria Avenue, Chard, was a member of the victorious Devonport Crew.











OUR VISION

To establish field gun as a recognised international sport.
Have a look at us? Click on the link below

Online LINK. https://fieldgunsport.com/

Portsmouth Field Gun Sport (JB, Rob & Ian)... Collection of the last remaining FG hardware (Home Ramp) in Devonport Dockyard. Good luck in extracting the ramp at the other end in Portsmouth... Fabulous support from the dockyard team with Forklift and the Heritage Centre for the guidance and escorting.



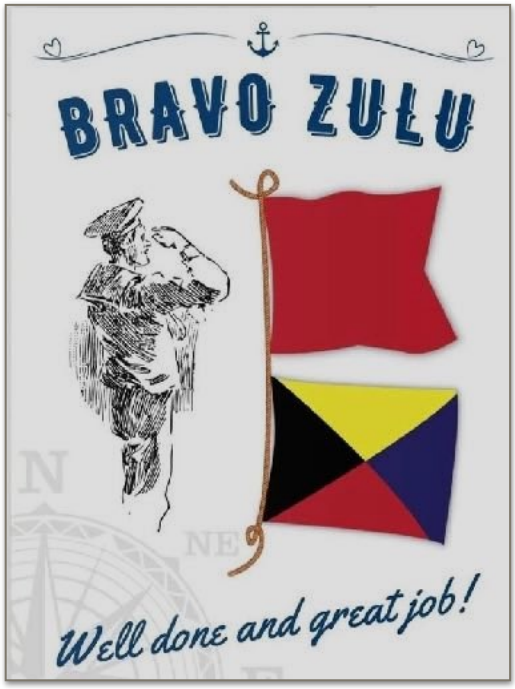




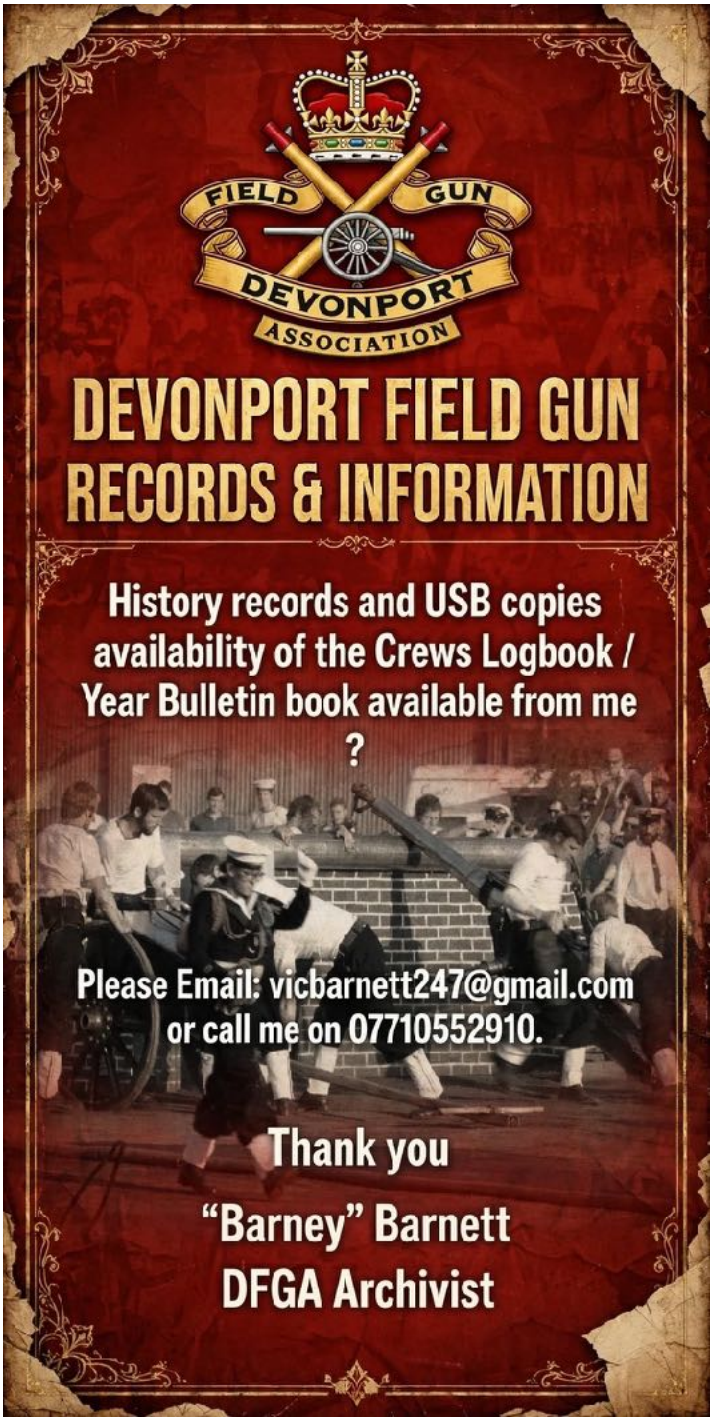
Current Committee Members



President	Fred Pearce
Chairman	Jeremy (Dicky) Davies
Vice Chair	Bobbie Pulley
Secretary	Andy Pearce
Treasurer	Elwyn Clark
Membership Sec.	Dave 'Jan' Dace
Welfare Officer	Merv Cooper
Female Welfare	Linda James
Golf Rep.	Chris Lewis
Social Rep.	Stan Wotton



DFGA ARCHIVIST



If you are reading this on a PDF on your smart phone/computer/iPad you can click the links for direct entry

DFGA LINKS 2026

DFGA WEB SITE
https://www.devonportfieldgunassociation.co.uk/

DFGA What's App Community Announcements
https://chat.whatsapp.com/FVrwXszUQH5612eXqT9Bam

DFGA Facebook Private Page
https://www.facebook.com/share/g/1DQ7PDBCw1/?mibextid=wwXIfr

DEVONPORT FIELD GUN ASSOCIATION YouTube Channel
https://youtube.com/@devonportfieldgunassociation?si=JhZFoj_y8M3d16_Y

DFGA MEMBERSHIP Payment

SORT Cd: 30-98-97 - Acc No: 54351260
Annual Subs £20 per person £25 with partner (2026)

For those **abroad**: BIC: LOYDGB21031 - IBAN: GB94 Loyd 3098 9754 3512 60
Payment to be made between 1st January to last day of February, each year.
Please **put payment reference** as **SURNAME, 1st INITIAL with MEM** so Treasurer knows what payment is for. OR WE DO NOT KNOW WHO HAS PAID IT IN??.
ONLY STANDING ORDERS - DIRECT ONLINE BACs PAYMENTS or CHEQUES

Devonport Field Gun Memorial Trust (DFGMT)

Donations to be made to Trust by online banking is:
Devonport Field Gun Memorial Trust
Acc.No: 60248845. SORT Code: 82-12-08
ENQs: Barrington Sowden
Email: barrington@activelife.me.uk
Mobile: 07885 472020

Web Site Link: https://devonportfieldgunmemorialtrust.com/

Guzz Gazette Submissions

PLEASE SEND YOUR INFORMATION, DITS, PHOTOS ETC. TO:
Feed back & "Ideas"
to: d.oconnor34@btinternet.com or Mobile: 07973421398
or Jan Dace on EMAIL dfgaadmin@icloud.com or Mobile: 07854890876