

THE BARNICLE

AUGUST 1958



**THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI**

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GATE LODGE
(Entrance to School)



Pandu Lena Caves



Excursion Party to the Caves.

The Editorial Board

Chief sub-editor & Sports sub-editor

D. Wainwright.

Socials sub-editor

Alice Fowlie.

Girls sub-editor

Daisy Tarachand.

Boys sub-editor

Inderjit S. Pardesi.

General Editor

Mr. Eastwood.

editorial

Hello! Friends and Well-wishers... How would you like to spend an hour or two dipping into the Barnicle? It's quite simple, really. All you have to do is to make sure of your copy.

When you're back from work, or have an odd moment or two, what could be better than to pick up your copy of the Barnicle and go on an imaginary trip to the Moon. Be the first man there, even before the Russians! That is not all. There is quite a tasty bill of fare for all. There is a slowly smouldering account of Founder's Day celebrations, a sizzling hot account of a visit to Pandu Lena caves, a nicely filleted

story on a Ghost that talked, a deliciously cool and fresh description of the Girls' Camp at Nasrapur. For those who like something peppery and hot—no, I don't mean Hot Dogs nor Pop Corn—but yet something that pops, there is the interesting information of the Inter-House competitions, and an outsize Hamburger in the description of the Christ Church visit. If you are looking for a chocolate éclair, you can have one by reading about the examination results of 1957.

Mind you, all this looks like a pretty heavy menu, but, PSST! here's a secret, you can get all of it for a couple of shekkels, and that's less than you'd pay in any bookstall.

Head Master's Report For 1957

My Lord, Ladies and gentlemen,

We are grateful to you all for gracing this occasion with your presence. Distance forbids that parents of many boarders can attend our functions, but we are happy to feel that our day scholars' parents as well as the general public of Deolali, Nasik Road and even Nasik are our well wishers and supporters. We take this opportunity, My Lord, of welcoming you and Mrs. Luther. Though you have been in the Diocese only since October, you have already visited us on several occasions. You have attended our Annual Sports; you have just recently confirmed some of our children and now, in spite of many commitments, you have honoured us by so kindly agreeing to preside at this our annual prize distribution. We hope that in the years to come we shall earn your continued interest in us and that we shall have your guidance in our work of providing good education and sound training to the children committed to our charge. The fact that you have been a successful School Principal will certainly keep us alert and more anxious to win your approval. We thank Mrs. Luther too for so kindly consenting to distribute our prizes.

The progress the School has been making in recent years has continued. We have touched a record enrolment of 500 during the year and, though due to Army transfers, our numbers are at present only 490, that is considerably more than at the end of 1956. The increase has been both among Boarders and Day

Scholars. Next year our numbers will be again increased and we shall add a second Standard Seven to our classes. In three years' time I expect our expansion scheme to be complete. We shall then have 600 children on rolls.

Judged from our successes in public examinations, our School work has been good. Of the thirteen candidates who appeared for the Cambridge Oversea Certificate Examination last December, eleven passed. Out of sixteen children who sat for the Bombay School of Art examinations, seven passed the Elementary grade and seven the Intermediate grade. All the seven music pupils entered for various divisions of the Trinity College of Music examinations were successful. These results give us an overall average of about 90% passes.

A word or two about languages. The report of the Commission set up by the Centre to study the relative importance and use of English, the national language and the regional languages is being examined by a Parliamentary Committee on which Mr. Frank Anthony, the leader of the Anglo-Indian Community is a member. Under the constitution it seems that such schools as ours will continue to be able to offer English as the medium of instruction since it is the language of a recognised minority. We must, however, aim at high proficiency in the national language. Our children must feel equally at home both in English and Hindi. The Inter-State Board for Anglo-Indian Education has stressed that

point in its recent meeting at Secunderabad and the authorities have laid down that from 1960 all citizens of India taking the Cambridge Examination must take Hindi as one of their subjects, and pass in it too if they hope to get I or II divisions passes. The original languages occupy a rather different position. We have for years presented to Government the hardships of children whose parents belong to the armed services and others whose duties take them to various parts of India. It does not seem right to make those children study a new language every time their parents are posted to a fresh area. The Central Advisory Committee for Education at Delhi has recently accepted our view and has recommended to State Governments that concessions should be made in appropriate cases. We hope soon that the States will implement this more liberal policy. Parents naturally feel anxious about their children's education and many ask me what will be the position of our Schools in the future. I believe that there will always be an acknowledged place for our type of education and that we shall be allowed to contribute to the upbringing of India's children in our own individual way.

We still continue to receive very considerable grants from Government. A large part of the money comes from a special grant made available for the maintenance of Anglo-Indian children whose parents are earning small salaries. The Bombay Education Society was founded a hundred and forty two years ago for this purpose and more than most Schools we have been able to help those in need. It is quite

clear, however, that Government will only continue this special Grant for a few more years. We envisage that after 1960 we shall get little, if any, financial assistance from the State. The School Committee has, therefore, been planning how best it can adjust its finances. It is inevitable in my opinion, that our present fees will have to be enhanced, or, we shall have to lower our standards. No one will advocate the latter course, I am sure.

Besides the normal school subjects, we find time for Arts and Crafts and following the Prize Giving we invite you to see some of our children's work displayed at the back of the Hall. This year instead of our annual class plays we have produced a colourful Operetta which many of you enjoyed I believe either here or when we took it to Deolali. Our Staff, too, have contributed to the entertainment of the local public by their production of "The Happiest Days of your life".

Our School games have been as many and as keenly contested as ever. In April when we met our Sister School in a series of matches, we were not defeated in a single one. At Divali time for the second year running we defeated our Old Boys in the Annual Cricket match. In our Athletic Sports the general standard was high and many previous records were broken. Just recently we have taken part in sports at Nasik open to all Schools and Institutions. There we have won every event we could enter for.

Our Scouts and Guides have had a busy year. Both have been to camps and for hikes. We owe a great deal to Mr. Kelkar, the district Commissioner for training. At the end of

October we were glad to help him organise a camp in the School grounds attended by local Association Scouts training for their First Class badges and as Patrol leaders.

Two other of our activities should be mentioned. Our School Magazine restarted last year is keeping up its standard. We have had two issues in 1957 and the material for our next issue to be published early next year is almost ready for the printers. We have inaugurated a Debating Society which holds meetings twice a month. There have been ten debates as well as a Mock Trial and the speakers have progressed very considerably. A help in this direction has been the installation of a public address system with microphone, amplifier and loud speakers, which we use not only for debates, but also for concerts, plays and when we display cinema films.

We have not had any of the usual School epidemics and for a time we even escaped the Asian 'flu which has spread throughout the country and the world. We were, however, caught by a wave of it in August. Apart from that our health has been good. In June and part of July Mr. Fernandes was away and had to undergo a serious operation. We are all glad that he has now recovered his old vigour and health. No one looking at him would believe that he has put in thirty eight years' service with the Society. He looks ready now for another thirty eight!

During the year we have welcomed new members of Staff; Mrs. Smith has been in charge of our Singing and Music; Mr. Alexander has been teaching Mathematics, Miss Doutre general subjects in Standard

III as well as Art in the Middle School and Mr. Flight general subjects in Standard VI. We are sorry to be losing Miss Doutre, Miss Manie who has been with us for a long time and Mrs. Clarke who is joining her son in Aden. We wish them every happiness. Our School Chaplain, the Rev. Canon D. G. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens returned from leave in England in March. We believe that religion should be at the heart of all our efforts and with him as our guide we have been enriched spiritually throughout the year. Before he left India, Bishop Read confirmed twenty eight children and only last Saturday our new Bishop confirmed another eighteen. May these young soldiers of the Lord grow in grace as they grow in years and stature. We do not normally admit children here under five years of age, but occasionally we have to make exceptions. Our strength has been increased by the arrival of Master Lionel Mackenzie. With both his parents teachers, Lionel should be a model child.

A year ago the Commandant and all Ranks of the Artillery Centre presented us with a magnificent cup for our Senior Boys' Relay race. This year, the new Commandant, Colonel Wilshaw who, with Mrs. Wilshaw, was the guest of honour at our Athletic Sports, has promised us another cup, this time for girls. I suspect this is largely due to Mrs. Wilshaw who is an Old Girl of ours. Another Old Girl, Mrs. Glynne Howell has also been working on her husband it seems for they have jointly given us the handsome trophy which is being presented for the first time this year for the Best Debater. We are indebted to still another Old

Student, Mr. Dennis Thompson, for the award also to be presented for the first time for the Best Scholar of the year. We are indeed grateful for these gifts and particularly so because they are from our Old Students. Here I would like to make a suggestion for the future. I would like it to become a tradition that all children on leaving School should present a book to our Library. I would like to have a special Book plate inscribed with the School record of the donors. I have learnt that one scholar leaving, without knowing of my idea, has already presented two books. That is a lead I hope others will follow.

I cannot close without expressing my thanks to all my Staff for their

loyal support and cooperation throughout the year. Without their help what we have achieved would have been impossible. Behind them stand the members of the School Managing Committee who guide our policy and keep a keen eye on all that we do. I have received much help and guidance from them all. With a good Staff and a wise understanding Committee we can sing with confidence as we do in our School Song — Onward Barnes, Upward Barnes.

W. R. COLES,
Headmaster.

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Prize Distribution

December 5th, 1957

A. Junior School Class Prizes:

Std. I.	1. General Proficiency	Jean Roberts.
	2. " " Progress prize	Kingsley Augustus
		Christopher Whiter.
Std. II.	1. General Proficiency	Fleurette Gardener
	2. " " "	Ruby Williams
Std. IIIa.	1. General Proficiency	Shamsingh Rajput
	Progress prize	Jennifer Monnier
Std. IIIb.	1. General Proficiency	Edgar Morris
	Progress prize	Arvind Kshatriya
Std. IVa.	1. General Proficiency	Swatantra Pardesi
	Progress prize	Paul Bose
Std. IVb.	1. General Proficiency	Zakiuddin Badani
	Progress prize	Heman Moorjani
Std. Va.	1. General Proficiency	Nina Singh
	2. " " "	Ravinder Gaekwad
Std. Vb.	1. General Proficiency	Mohan Joshi
	2. " " "	Navroz Feroz

B. Junior School Subject Prizes:

Scripture Prize	...	Paul Bose
English Prize	...	Paul Bose
Arithmetic Prize	...	Fual Al-Fazli
Marathi Prize	...	
Art Prize	...	Robin Jackson
Handwork Prize	...	Kushroo Irani
General Knowledge	...	Mangala Pandit
Nature Study Prize	...	Geeta Chandrasekar
History Prize	...	Shamsingh Rajput
Geography Prize	...	Edgar Morris
Hindi Prize	...	Jennifer Peacock

C. Middle School Class Prizes:

Std. VIa.	1. General Proficiency	Vijaya Gaekwad
	Progress	Iqbal Merchant
Std. VIb.	1. General Proficiency	Oscar Sidney
	Progress	Jaya Subramanian
Std. VII.	1. General Proficiency	Ajjaya Chitnis
	Progress	Ian Creed
Std. VIII.	1. General Proficiency	Inderjit Kaur Pardesi.
	2. " "	Mohamed Sharif Badri

D. Middle School Subject Prizes:

Scripture Prize	...	Bradley Mannas, VIa.
English Prize	...	Mohamed Sharif Badri
Mathematics Prize	...	Narain Kanai
Marathi Prize for VI & VII	...	Thomas Roberts
Hindi Prize	...	Mohamed Sharif Badri
Art Prize	...	Angela Fernandes
Science Prize	...	Ajjaya Chitnis
Geography Prize	...	Eva Roberts
History Prize	...	Bradley Mannas
General Knowledge Prize	...	Ajjaya Chitnis of VII
Bookbinding Prize	...	Richard Roberts of VIb.

E. Upper School Class Prize:

Std. IX.	Besian Prize — 1. General Prof.	Shashi Sharma Singh
	2. " "	Alice Fowlie
Std. X.	Besian Prize. 1. " "	Ramesh Deshmukh
	2. " "	Ronald Pinto
Std. XI.	Kennelly Medal 1. " "	Alvinder Chand
	2. " "	Howard Cox.

F. Upper School Subject Prizes:

English Prize	...	Howard Cox
Scripture Prize	...	Howard Cox
Mathematics Prize	...	Sushil Singh
Hindi Prize	...	Alvinder Chand

Art Prize	...	Rohinton Gazdar
Science Prize	...	Howard Cox
Health Science Prize	...	Audrey Akers
History Prize	...	Nergish Dordi
Geography Prize	...	Alvinder Chand
General Knowledge Prize	...	Ronald Pinto, Std. X

G. General Subject Prizes:

Housecraft Prize	VI — IX	Cynthia Mannas
Carpentry Prize	VII — IX	Keki Elavia
Marathi Prize	VIII & IX	Mohamed Sharif Badri
Best Debater —	Glyne-Howell	
Cup & Miniature:		Howard Cox.

H. Prefects' Prizes:

Best Prefect —	Candy/Greaves House	Howard Cox
" "	— Spence/Royal House	Abdul Gaffar Khonji
" "	— Haig Brown House	Cynthia Watts
Head Girl's Prize	...	Nergish Dordi
Head Boy's Prize	...	Desmond Samuels.

I. Sports Prizes:

GIRLS.	Best Hockey Player — cup	Vera Smith
	Best Netball Player — cup	Shirley White
	Best Senior Gymnast — cup	Shirley White
	Best Junior Gymnast — cup	June White
BOYS.	Best Senior Gymnast — cup	Alan Roberts
	Best Junior Gymnast — cup	Oscar Sydney
	Best Footballer — cup	Aubrey Stewart
	Best Cricketer — cup	Vashdev Bahirwani
	Best all-Round Sports Girl — cup	Florence Playfair
	Best all-Round Sports Boy — cup	Gordon Brackstone

Best Scholar of the year	— Thompson Award —	Alvinder Chand
Lumley Medal for Best Girl	— medal	Nergish Dordi
Lumley Medal for Best Boy	— medal	Howard Cox

Prizes for Scouts & Gides:

Best Guide patrol	Rose Patrol
Best Bulbul Six	Golden Oriole
Best Cub Six	Green Six.

Inter-House Competitions:

GIRLS: Badminton	Joan of Arc
Hockey	Joan of Arc
Volley-ball & Throw- ball	Joan of Arc
Net-ball	Joan of Arc
Athletics	Florence Nightingale
Table Tennis	Joan of Arc
P. T.	Joan of Arc
Dormitory & Weekly Order	Florence Nightingale

Inter-House Competitions:

BOYS: Cross Country	Royal
Athletics	Greaves
Cricket	Spence & Royal
Football	Spence
Swimming	—
Boxing	Greaves
Hockey	Spence
P. T.	Greaves
Table Tennis	Spence
Taiyebally Inter-House Study Cup	Edith Cavell
Keily All Round Shield — Girls	Joan of Arc
Hodge All-Round Shield — Boys	Spence

*
*
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Hockey First Eleven (Boys)

M. Hussain, B. Power, R. Stewart, P. Shankar, A. Stewart, A. Roberts
R. Dawes, I. Khonji, (Captain), Mr. Job, S. Singh,
G. Brackstone, R. Roberts.



Netball team

G. Almeida, D. Rhubottom, A. Akers, G. Fernandes, Miss Meneaud,
C. Mannas, A. Harris, P. Akers.



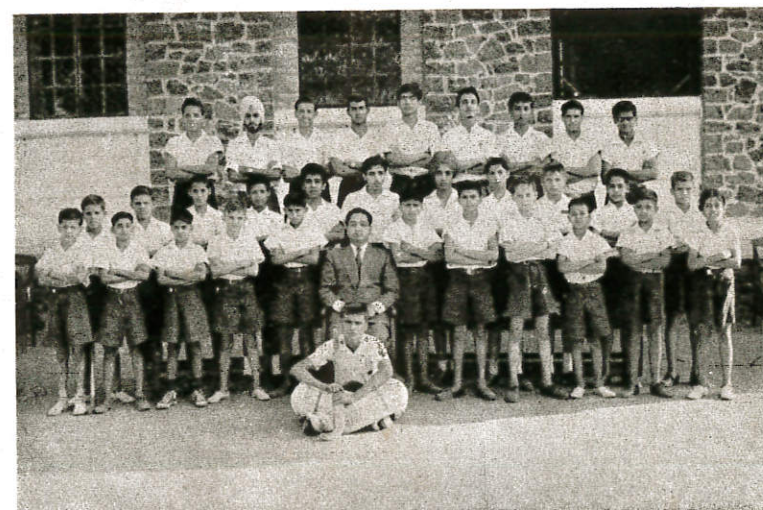
Editorial Board

I. S. Pardesi, A. Fowlie, D. Tarachand, D. Wainwright.



Hocky First Eleven (Girls)

Z. Paternott, S. Harris, A. Akers, C. Mannas, G. Almeida,
M. Brackstone, V. Smith, P. Akers, G. Fernandes, Mrs. Fernandes,
P. Bennett, A. Harris, D. Dhubottom.



Royal House

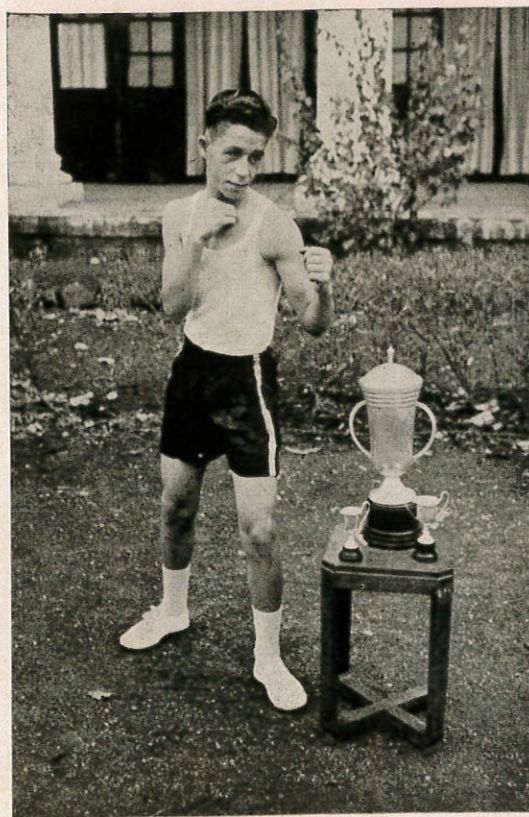
Winners of the Inter-House Hockey Tournament



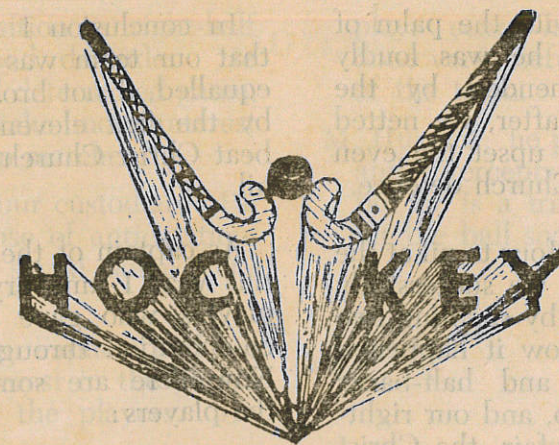
Boxing Team



School Prefects



Best Boxer: H. Power. Spence House



Boys' Hockey

As soon as we were back for the term each House began serious practice in hockey for the Inter-House tournament. Each one was anxious to know which House would stand at the top of the League.

The 27th February marked the beginning of the tournament, and so the battle was on. Each House was represented by four teams, A, B, C and D. But the last played unofficial matches.

Throughout the tournament the matches were played in the true spirit of sportmanship, clean, fast play, generously spiced with clever moves and exciting incidents. One cannot help stressing the fact that there was a considerable amount of enthusiasm and improvement in the teams this year. All the House Captains showed particular interest in their Houses, which heightened the spirit of the boys all the more.

The first round of the League put Royal House firmly on the road to victory, and they never looked back. Thus they showed their superiority

over the other Houses by gaining the first position. Greaves House stood second, Spence House third, and Candy House fourth.

Meanwhile the eleven best performers of the game were chosen for the school team. This year we had many 'home' and 'away' matches in which we met with defeat and with victory.

But the most important and long-awaited match was the one against our sister school, Christ Church. The match was played on the Artillery field on the 12th April. With the first blow of the referee's whistle the two teams took their respective positions on the field like men possessed. The second blow of the whistle commenced the game.

Christ Church held us goalless in the first few minutes and seemed determined not to concede a goal. But in their efforts in this direction they neglected the attacking part of the play. As a result their custodian had much work to do, and he saved many fine shots, particularly one

which he stopped with the palm of his hand. For this he was loudly cheered and commended by the spectators. Shortly after, we netted our first goal which upset the even tenor of the Christ Church defence.

The score stood at four to nil at the interval, after which we successfully widened the margin by shooting two successive goals. Now it happened that our forwards and half-backs were playing well up, and our right-back, and Brian Playfair, the Christ Church centre-forward, seized the opportunity and ran through with the ball. Our goal-keeper was ideally stationed to meet the threat.

For the first time the prospect of a goal loomed large in favour of Christ Church. This was made into a reality when Playfair skilfully beat our goal-keeper, and pushed the ball through. This goal rallied the Christ Church team and bound the thread of unity amongst them. But this re-newed unity had no chance to take root. Barnes shot a goal which disheartened Christ Church who now appeared to accept their fate and so the match was virtually won. Barnes made good of the opportunity and overwhelmed the opposite goal to win convincingly by ten goals to one.

Rodney Dawes, our right-inner found the net twice, and the rest of the goals were shot by Gordon Brackstone who was the most dominating figure on the field. Our forwards who did their utmost to combine, were strongly supported by our half-backs. The backs and the goal-keeper, who were left free most of the time, played their parts well whenever the occasion arose.

In conclusion I must truly admit that our team was far superior and equalled, if not broke, the record set by the first eleven of 1955, which beat Christ Church by nine goals to nil.

As captain of the hockey team for this year I am very grateful to the players who gave me their utmost co-operation throughout the season. Now here are some comments on the players:

R. Stewart: he plays on the extreme left and endeavours to centre the ball accurately. But he is not always successful in preventing hard shots from going off the field. He should improve with practice.

A. Roberts: his position is left-inner. He combines well with his forwards, but sometimes he is apt to lose control of the ball. He should be more accurate with his passing.

R. Daves: he is our right-inner and is an aggressive player. He takes great interest in the game. His combination with the centre-forward is good, but he should make more use of the right extreme.

B. Power: as our right winger he tries hard to do his bit. If he played with more confidence it would be better for him and the team.

P. Shanker: he plays left-half back. His stick work is good but not always effective. He must try to avoid making 'sticks'.

G. Brackstone: he is our centre-forward and the main goal-getter. He makes good use of his speed. He is the Vice Captain.

S. Singh: his position is right-half back and a good defender. He plays a hard and determined game, but he should take more interest in the first eleven matches.

R. Roberts: he is our custodian. He has a strong sense of anticipation, and has often saved some very nice shots.

A. Khonji: he is our captain, and has shown great interest in the games and in guiding the players. He

plays centre-half back and has done very useful work as the pivot of the team.

M. Hussain: he plays right-half back and intercepts the ball tactfully; but he is a trifle slow and should hit the ball sooner.

A. G. KHONJI
Captain.

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* *
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Destination Moon

With the launching of the first artificial satellite, the Moon has suddenly become more than a commonplace celestial object.

Will man land on the Moon?

First a space station may have to be established, a self-contained community, circling the earth at a distance of over a 1,000 miles. It must be complete with workshops and living quarters. It may indeed be here that the first spaceship will be constructed, because it would, if constructed on earth, have to be of tremendous size and weight to carry enough fuel to break through the pull of gravity, make the trip and return.

By launching the first satellite into an orbit round the earth on October 4th, 1957, and the second on November 7th, 1957, carrying a passenger (a dog), Russian scientists have made it clear to the world that a trip to the Moon is practically realisable in our life time.

It is expected that the energy with which the satellite is first put in its orbit should gradually diminish due to air resistance and meteoric impacts.

As a result it will gradually come down in an atmosphere of increasing air resistance; till a stage will come when the heat generated by friction will burn the satellite. The fact that the first satellite is still revolving round the earth indicates that our knowledge is incomplete.

A man will think that the satellite is fired from the surface of the earth like a bullet from the gun, but this

is not practicable. For, if it is given such a tremendous velocity to overcome the force of gravity and air resistance, it would burn immediately on being launched.

Thus the principle used is to design equipment which will enable the satellite to leave the Earth at low speed and to increase the speed as density falls with altitude. This is a rocket motor, which expels the product of the combustion of its fuels with a high velocity in the opposite direction.

As the design and construction of the rocket becomes more and more difficult with the increase in the weight and size of the rocket, multi-stage rockets will be used.

Each stage will consist of a rocket motor with its own propellant.

As soon as the fuel is exhausted, the motor and its fuel tank are jettisoned, while the second motor starts functioning.

Initially the rocket takes off vertically and its trajectory is gradually curved until it becomes parallel to the surface of the earth.

The first artificial satellite launched by the Soviet Union in the form of a sphere weighing 83.6 kilograms or 184.3 pounds, was placed in the nose of the carrier rocket and shielded by a protective cone. The body is made of aluminium alloys and it carries two radio transmitters which are emitting signals at 20.005 and 40.002 mega cycles frequency. It is revolving in the orbit with a speed of about 560 miles from the surface

of the earth. The plane of the orbit is at 65 degrees to the equatorial plane. It travels once round the earth in 96.2 minutes.

The second satellite launched by the Soviet Union also weighs 508.3 kilograms or about 1120 pounds, or half a ton. It is revolving in the orbit with an orbital speed of about 8000 meters per second. Its maximum distance from the surface of the earth is about 1000 miles and takes about 102 minutes to complete the revolution.

The observation recorded by the satellite will give us information about the density of the atmosphere at high altitudes, the nature of the ionosphere including its chemical structure, change of pressure etc., and the nature of cosmic rays. Moreover, observations from the second satellite will further reveal some of the unknown mysteries about the behaviour of living organisms during cosmic flights at such high altitudes.

The third satellite was launched by the United States on the 1st February, 1958. It travelled at the speed of 19,400 miles per hour. It has been given the name of Explorer, or the 1958 Alpha, and completes one circle of the earth in 106 minutes. It was shot into space with the help of a Jupiter rocket from Cape Canaveral Testing site. It is only about 30 pounds in weight. It sends out musical signals resembling an out-of-tune piano, and was firmly established in outer space as a partner to Russia's Sputnik.

Space travel is now more than a pipe dream. It is a definite scientific possibility and may become a reality. The days are not far off when we shall hear about the launching of the third artificial satellite also by the Soviet Union, carrying a man as a passenger to the Moon.

INDERJIT SINGH PARDESI
STD. X

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Stamp Collecting

by

ANGELA FERNANDES

I wonder how many of you will agree with me that stamp collecting is an interesting hobby. It is not only interesting but it is educational. It teaches you about the rulers of a country and about its occupations, its products, its industries and its folk dances and national celebrations. Those little squares form a picture gallery of every side of the country's life.

Apart from being interesting and educational, it is a means of gaining and keeping friends. I know that many pen-friendships have become lasting ones because of this common interest in Stamp Collecting.

This is a hobby which can become a profession. There are philatelists all over the world who are rich men only because they know how to collect, buy, and sell rare stamps.

There are different methods of collecting stamps. Some collect stamps of particular countries. Others collect only First Day covers; others collect stamps in their different themes. Nobody these days, except a beginner, attempts to have a world collection, because there are thousands of stamps, and more are being produced every year.

If you are just beginning your stamp collection, here are a few helpful hints, which were of use to me.

When you put your stamps in water to clean them, don't use your fingers to take them out of the water when they are wet. They get spoiled very easily. Use a pair of tweezers instead, and lay them carefully between blotting paper to dry. Then, don't stick the stamps straight into the album, but use stamp hinges which you can buy at any Store.

Don't treat your spare ones badly, because they can be useful in exchanging for stamps you haven't got. Old envelopes are very useful for keeping your spares sorted out.

It is a useful thing for a young person to keep up this hobby for as your stamps become older, they increase in value and some day this hobby may mean a fortune to you. The older the stamps, the rarer they are, and stamps that have flaws in them are very valuable indeed.

There is a catalogue by Gibbons which tells you exactly what stamps there are in each set and their value in a stamp collection.

Stamp collecting is therefore not only a pastime which can give you a good deal of enjoyment, but it can be useful and a fortune-making hobby.

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Founder's Day

This year we celebrated our Founder's Day on the 16th. of February which was our 33rd. anniversary and the Bombay Education Society's 143rd. The Bombay Education Society whose committee runs our school was started in 1815 by the Venerable George Barnes, the first Archdeacon of Bombay. Foremost among church builders and interested in educational plans, his name is still kept alive by the name of our own school. Formerly there was one large boarding school at Byculla, but with the city becoming more and more congested and the old buildings being in a dilapidated condition, the boarding section came here to Deolali, while new buildings were erected for a day school in Byculla, going under the name of Christ Church High School. Amidst picturesque surroundings and a healthy atmosphere, and situated on a small hill, we have our huge and beautiful buildings, far from the dirt and dust of the town.

The day began with the usual inspection, not unlike that of a guard of honour. Instead of standing in classes as before, we stood in our respective Houses with each House Captain holding his House Banner, while right in front our School Banner fluttered slightly in the breeze wafting our motto "Accepto Robore Surgam", to all the four corners of the earth. At the end of the inspection all went up to the Chapel for the Special Thanksgiving Service. Now for the most important event of the day—the mass P. T. Display—a combination of exercises by both the

girls and boys. Two weeks we had practised, two weeks of continual hard work; two weeks under the burning rays of the torrid sun. As the minute had moved towards eleven o'clock all were assembled at the far end of Evans Hall; fifteen smart rows, ten for boys and five for girls. As the soft music of "While we were marching through Kashmir" reached our ears we were called to the "Alert" and with a brisk march moved into our places. The girls did their exercises first, after which the boys did theirs. Then there was a combination of exercises by both boys and girls. This latter part was the most trying for the boys and girls had a different set of exercises. They were done in timing to the beautiful strains of an old waltz. So sweet was the music that some of the visitors got the impulse to take up their partners and dance.

After the P.T. the day-scholars went home except for their Prefects who had been invited for the special lunch. Didn't the boarders enjoy the food, for all came out of the dining-hall with a satisfied look, many of them licking their lips and rubbing their tummies. After lunch there was a special assembly at which the Bishop gave the Prefects on probation their much looked-forward-to and well-earned badges. In the afternoon the Prefects had tea with the Bishop and the Headmaster.

Now for the humorous part of the programme—the gala hockey match between the girls and the boys, or rather, between the boys and the girls, for the girls were dressed like

boys and the boys in skirts and blouses. Wearing funny head-dresses, they took the field, some in hats fit for the 15th century, Roman helmets belonging to 50 B.C., and others belonging to pre-historic times. To balance the game it was considered a foul on a boy's part if his hat fell off. With a rustle of skirts the game started and there were some trying moments when skirts came off, but it was all in the fun.

Ghaffar Khonji was sure of shooting a goal. Try as they would to knock off his hat, the girls just couldn't. Why was this? The answer was then unknown to the girls, but just as Ghaffar raised his stick, sure of sending the ball into the net, there came the sound of a tear and the hat fell to the ground. He had

made two holes on either side, pushed his spectacles through them and thereby the hat remained where it was supposed to be till at last the paper gave way. Many such methods of subterfuge were intercepted by the referee but the game ended with victory for the boys.

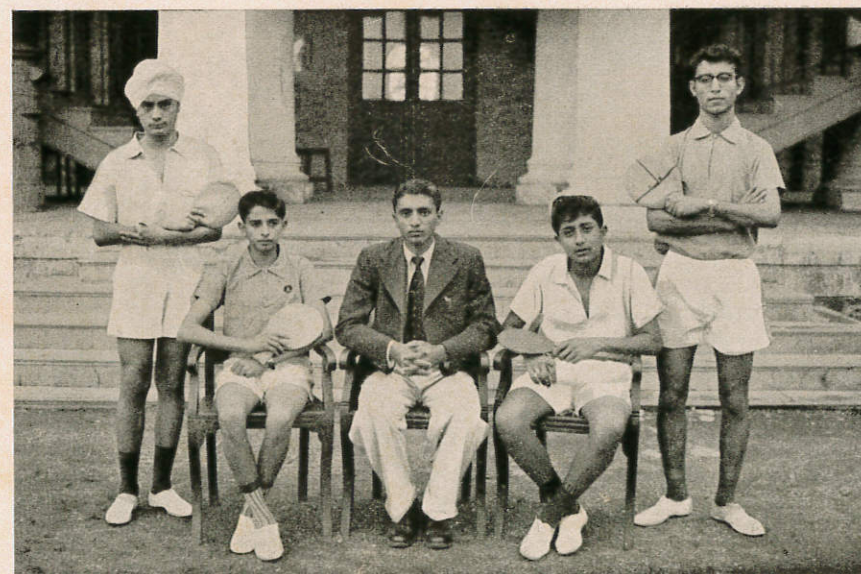
With the finishing of supper a tired crowd of boys and girls wound their way to their dormitories and in next to no time found themselves in the Land of Nod. Another Founder's Day had finished; another day of celebration and thanksgiving to the founder who did so much to make the school what it is today.

SHASHI SHARMA SINGH
STD. X.

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Winners of the Inter-House table tennis (Boys) Spence House.
B. Kohli, A. Khonji, S. Irani, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Pai-Angle', B. Mannas.



School table tennis team (Boys)
S. Chadha, B. Kohli, Mr. Alexander, M. Hussain, A. Khonji.



Winners of the Inter-House badminton and throw ball (Girls)



Boxing Team

Christ Church Visits Barnes

Our annual visit from Christ Church came in April. Unfortunately their girls were unable to come up this year so our girls went down instead, and their boys came up here.

The party arrived on the morning of Friday the 11th. School gave over that day at 11.30 a.m. That same evening the boxing contests were to be fought, so a considerable part of the afternoon was spent in weighing in and matching the boxers.

This year the boxing was an al fresco affair as it was far too warm inside. Except for a light wind which began at about 7 p.m. the weather was pleasant enough for both boxers and spectators.

Punctually at 7.30 p.m. the boxing commenced. Elsewhere an account has been given of the evening's programme, and it will suffice here to mention that the spectators were entertained to a number of interesting bouts including two exhibition bouts from the Artillery Centre.

The boxing ended at 9.45 p.m., after which the Headmaster addressed the spectators and thanked them for gracing the occasion with their presence. Then the President, the Chief of Sargana spoke a few words and helped to bring a very pleasant evening to a close. The Ranees of Sarangana gave away the prizes, after which all dispersed. The boxing had gone in our favour, we winning eight bouts and Christ Church five.

Next morning there was a hurry and scurry as the two schools were to play their hockey match on the 6th Field Battery ground in Deolali. The match was scheduled for 9.15 a.m. By that time the sun was quite hot and it was pretty sweltering during the game. The team didn't seem to mind, however, and the game was as fast and keen as ever. It proved to be one-sided. Brackstone, the Barnes centre-forward, seemed to find a secret pleasure in the monotonous sound of the ball against the board. The match ended in the players pouring with perspiration and the score 10-1 against Christ Church.

That afternoon was the table tennis contest which took place in Evans Hall. The games were fast and exciting with never a dull moment. Most of them were touch and go. Barnes, however, succeeded in the end.

It was not possible to hold the usual social in the evening as some of the senior girls were away in Bombay. Instead the members of the teams went to the cinema.

Next day was Sunday and a Holy Communion Service was held in the Chapel. After that Christ Church got busy packing and after lunch left for the station.

The visit, though short, had been an enjoyable one. It was testimony enough when the Christ Church boys stated that the visit had given them great pleasure. The party including Mr. Cowsell and Mr. Rouse were given a hearty send-off with the express wish that the next visit would be as enjoyable.

A Review of the Girls' Games

FIRST TERM
by
ALICE FOWLIE

During the first term, the girls play Badminton, Netball and Volley Ball, leaving Hockey, Athletics and Swimming for the next two terms.

We commenced with the Netball matches between the "A" and "B" teams of all four Houses. In the first round the Joan of Arc "A" teams beat all the other Houses. The Cavells, who lost only against the Joans, came next. The Nightingales beat the Kellers who very unfortunately lost all their matches. One has to make allowances for them, however, for theirs is a comparatively new House and their "B" teams consist mainly of little people.

In the second round of the Netball, the Joans held out strongly again, winning all their matches. The Cavells lost only against the Joans after having put up valiant struggles to win. This time, the Nightingales did not manage to beat the Kellers, whose "A" team seemed in top form for their match. The game ended in a draw with a score of 2 each. Well done Kellers.

The final points are as follows:—Joan of Arc stood first with a total of 24 points winning the Netball cup; Edith Cavell second, with 16 points; Florence Nightingale third with 7 points; and Helen Keller 4th with 1 point.

In the Volley Ball too, we played two rounds, the Joans winning all

their matches in both rounds. The Cavells came second, followed by the Nightingales and the Kellers.

The final points are:—

Joan of Arc, 1st.....24 points
Edith Cavell, 2nd.....10 points
Florence Nightingale, 3rd.....
6 points
Helen Keller, 4th.....2 points.

The Joans have claimed their second cup.

In Badminton we also played two rounds with four teams representing each House. The details of all the winners of the various matches would be far too long drawn out so I shall omit them. It is enough for me to say that the standard of Badminton is definitely higher. Doreen Rhubottom, our stalwart, is an excellent player in spite of her somewhat ample proportions. You can be sure there is very little left of the shuttlecock when she has finished smashing it about. No wonder Mr. Coles complains that Badminton is a very expensive game!

Once again the Joans did very well, coming first with 34 points, followed by the Cavells who were 4 points behind. The Kellers came third with 22 points, and then the Nightingales, with 10 points.

Maulana Abdul Kalam Azad

One of the great benefactors who has done incomparable work to establish Hindu-Muslim unity in India is Maulana Abul Kalam Azad. Not only in India but through out the world his name is taken with great respect. Besides being a great political leader he also was one of the great Islamic leaders of India. He was very pious and obeyed the "Quoranic" law in every possible way.

His real name was Muhuiddin and was the son of Shaikh Muhammad Khairuddin, who lived in Delhi. The English treated the Indians very cruelly after the great struggle for freedom in 1857. Because of this thousands of people left India seeking a peaceful country to spend the rest of their lives in.

Among these was Shaikh Muhammad Khairuddin who established his settlement in the great Islamic pilgrim place of Mecca. He, too, led a religious life and soon found a name among the Arabs and the Egyptians. There he married a daughter of his friend, another religious leader.

Muhuiddin was born in 1888. As a boy he spent his life in the holy place of Mecca. His mother tongue was Arabic. The piety of his parents had great effect on the child. At a very tender age he was a scholar of Arabic and Persian.

To finish up with his studies Muhuiddin was sent to the "Al Azar" University in Cairo and there within two years he learnt the religious book of Islam.

At that time there was a sort of awakening in the Islamic countries. This had a great effect on Muhuiddin. He made a tour of Turkey, Syria, Palestine, Iraq and some European countries.

In 1907 he came to India and stayed in Calcutta. The Hindus only fought for freedom then, while the Muhammadans remained the "feeding puppets" under the English. Muhuiddin seeing this, became restless. He sought to find a national feeling in the hearts of Muslims. His authorship and fluency of speech made him known as Maulana Abul Kalam Azad.

Maulana learnt English at home.

In 1912, in order to preach his national feelings he published a newspaper called "Al Hilal" (Moon). In six months he had about eleven thousand customers for his paper. He also published another paper called the "Albalagh". Along with other patriotic leaders such as Mahatma Gandhi, Jawaharlal Nehru and Vallabhai Patel he too suffered in jail for a long period.

During the fight for freedom he was several times chosen as the leader or the President of the Congress Party. The way he spoke and fought is highly praised.

India gained independence in 1947. He was then given the post of Education Minister. He carried out his duty very well and many schools and universities are thankful to him for his instructions.

He led a simple life. This is what Mahatma Gandhi wrote about him: "His national feeling is as deep as his religious feeling."

Inda mourned the death of this great leader on the 22nd. February, 1958. This grave and sad incident

touched the heart of every Indian, who missed a leader who guided them through darkness.

MOHD. S. BADRI
STD. IX.

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The Autobiography of the Old School Clock

I was born in Switzerland. My parents first began the construction of my parts separately, and then arranging them in a particular order infused life into them. When my heart and pulse began to throb they became delighted. They christened me 'Swiss Clock' and proudly exhibited me to friends and relatives.

I enjoyed life for a time at home, but was later sold to a traveller who took me to India. Here I was given over to his son who presented me to the Headmaster of Barnes High School in 1931. I was installed in the school with great ceremony.

From that very moment, I began to play a most important part. Teachers and pupils alike acknowledged my authority and all work was regulated by me. I opened and closed the school; I decided the various periods for the different lessons to be taught; teachers and pupils set their watches by me. In short, I was the director of all school affairs and none dare disobey my orders.

My importance during examinations was very great. Set in a prominent position, I controlled the activities of the boys and girls before me. Examination papers were distributed at my command, and the children began to write. The more intelligent and painstaking children frequently cast their eyes towards me to ensure that they would complete their work in good time. Indifferent to the opinions of the children in the

hall, I continued to tick with strict impartiality.

Generally I was very regular in my habits, but there were a few occasions when I felt indisposed and recorded time very poorly. On one occasion, during the temporary absence of the Headmaster, I was so roughly handled that I met with an accident and stopped working entirely, thus causing no little confusion.

"House reported haunted; mansion. With suitable treatment I soon recovered and began again with fresh energy.

I have rendered much useful service to the school, but there were times when late comers called me unprintable names. On the whole, however, pupils learned lessons of patience, hard work and honesty from me and duly reaped their rewards.

My time in school was not continual drudgery, though I was kept very busy during the school terms. During the long winter vacation I was allowed to repose restfully, and during the shorter summer vacation I was not called upon to perform any strenuous duties. The beginning of each term always brought its own little griefs and pleasures. I was of greeting new admissions to the establishment.

Years have come and gone since I first entered the school and new teachers and pupils have also come and gone, but I have continued al-

ways to discharge my duties accurately and faithfully. In this year, 1958, I find my age telling on me after twenty seven years of faithful service, and in recognition of this I am being transferred to the Headmaster's office where my duties will not demand too much of me. My

place in the school hall is being given to a new arrival. Though I say it myself, I have set my successor a very high standard to live up to.

R. DAWES
STD. X.

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The Ghost that Talked

The hearth was crackling and large tongues of flame shot upward through the chimney. All was still that night in Mansfield House. It was late, and I, Robert Williams sat restlessly reading the evening paper.

"House reported haunted; man and wife have eerie experience."

This is what stared me in the face. The incident had taken place at "Cleveland House", two blocks away from my own, and the couple, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson by name, stated that the previous night at about twelve, or one, a white sheet came into the house from nowhere and, making curious noises, entered the bed room, and only departed when the lady screamed in terror, but not before delivering its warning,

"Beware. This house is haunted."

I went to sleep that night a very worried man, for I do not believe in ghosts, yet Mr. and Mrs. Richardson had definitely heard a white sheet talk the night before.

Next morning I woke up extremely relieved to find that the ghost had not visited me. Being a detective and counter-espionage agent I was interested in the case and decided to see the Richardsons. The interview did not reveal much, but I had obtained permission to sleep in "Cleveland House" for a few nights, and soon I was looking forward to my first encounter with a walkie-talkie ghost.

That evening at about five I stepped over the threshold of the house, and the hollow sound brought to my

mind a sense of loneliness and fear. As you enter you come upon a large hall, about twenty five by twenty, and at the far end is a fire place to the right of which is a door leading into the dining room. On the sides of the hall are four bedrooms, two on the right and two on the left, and since it was a cold day I chose the bedroom closest to the fireplace as my resting place for the night. On the stroke of six I had settled down, but I was never at rest until I had loaded and checked my .45 automatic which I carefully placed under my pillow. I retired to bed at about eight, but I could not get sleep. Then at about twelve, the silence was shattered by the unmistakable buzz of a wireless at work; half an hour later my sixth sense told me that there was danger ahead. I strained my eyes to see if I could distinguish anything from the dense blackness around me, but I could not. Then out of the darkness of the night appeared a white sheet—the ghost had come. My head was in a whirl and I lost all sense of direction. It all seemed like a dream, but the next instant I knew it was real. The silence of the night was once more broken by a voice—a human voice. However, apart from the fact that the voice was harsh and threatening, I knew not what the voice was saying. I was in a cold sweat by now and if it had not been for the hard form of the gun pressing at the back of my head I might have passed out.

With lightning like swiftiness I whipped the gun from below my pillow and fired point black at the

sheet which disappeared almost immediately. My first thought was that I had shot the ghost, for I was a dead accurate shot, but I was too frightened to go and see for myself. The rest of the night I had no sleep and I lay awake in my bed thinking the mystery over. The magic-like appearance and disappearance of the white sheet baffled me and so did the wireless sounds. The most confusing fact, however, was the talking of the ghost — the voice sounded quite human. Perhaps it was this fact that gave away the most dangerous organisation of mankind. The first signs of dawn assured me that I was on the right track. I had missed the ghost, true, but at least I knew from which direction it had appeared. Opposite me and above the fireplace was my .45. Now I was determined to sleep one more night in the room, risking my own life to do my country a service.

That night I acted just as before, only I was not so nervous, for I knew what my adversary was up to, and had matched him with adequate cunning.

Exactly at mid-night, I sensed danger; the next moment the breeze stirred beside me and I knew my opponent had come to avenge my shot at him, and had it not been for my foresight he might have had his revenge, but I had changed the position of my bed.

Then came the climax; my careful opponent understanding my cunning, stepped flat on some fragments of broken glass, and in desperation

shot wildly. At this instant the room was flooded with light, and I had my surprised and half-stunned opponent covered with my .45. I immediately disarmed him, and on having a closer look at him I discovered he was a German. Then binding him, skilfully I commanded him, in German, to lead the way to his den. Seeing that he was completely defeated, he brought me over to the fireplace and stepped lightly on a particular tile of the floor; the fireplace quickly swung back like a door and revealed a small underground room, complete with a wireless set. Upon examination, another puzzle was solved. In one corner was a sheet of cloth 6 feet by 3 feet, white on one side and black on the other. To appear, all the German had to do was to face the white sheet towards his opponent and switch on a bright torch behind the cloth to provide the light. To disappear, the torch was switched off and the black surface turned towards the enemy so as not to reflect any light whatsoever. The underground room had a second outlet which gave access to the kitchen, and evidently the room was used as a pantry in days gone by.

Thus England was rid of a courageous and most dangerous spy, but for all that she almost lost the services of one of her most able counter-espionage agents.

RONALD PINTO
STD XI.

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A Profile of Roy Harris

In the States you can earn money fast. You'll ask how? Well, slip on a pair of gloves, climb into the ring and face the two-fisted attack launched by your opponent. What do I do? That's the next question. Well, you've got to defend yourself and hit him if you can. It seems easy enough. Well folks, that's the dream Roy Harris had before he entered the ring to face the "Pittsburgh Giant", Bob Baker in Los Angeles, California. The young Harris had fought only a few bouts on his climb to fistic fame.

The next day the rubber-legged Harris found his way to the Stadium. It seemed like a nightmare for he was on "top of the bill". The fight was to be a ten rounder and a chance for a big fight at Madison Square Garden. The early fights ended like April showers, for the newcomers were easily put away by tough and rugged exponents of the sport. Was another newcomer to sink that way?

The bell tolled and Baker slugged and slammed, but found a rugged man in the land from Cut 'n' Shoot, Texas. The fight wore on wearily for six gruesome rounds. In his sixth it looked obvious the kid was in trouble, but game and determined he would survive the slaughter.

In the seventh the kid wove in like a young child full of pep and

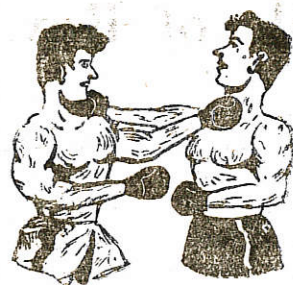
new vigour. He battered and cut the Giant till he rocked on his feet. He then set about to slash the features of the Pittsburgher until the referee was forced to intervene in a bloody brawl. Harris had won his first major victory. The lad was then fixed to meet Johnny Holman at the Yankee Stadium.

It was here in the Yankee Stadium that Harris revived the Saga of the wild West. He riddled and drilled Holman to the canvas in three rounds. This victory gave him a fight against Willie "Will-o'-the-wisp" Pastrano. Pastrano wasn't at that time a high ranking heavy weight prospect. The fight between Pastrano and Harris was a milk and water affair. Pastrano was "decked" in the fifth round and it gave Roy a line up for a title bout.

Should you visit Texas you will see a sign at the border saying "The future heavy weight champ lives here!" If you wish to contradict this, don't show your face around there till the lad has had a go at the crown for they are mighty proud of their boy.

ALLAN ROBERTS
STD. XI.

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Boxing

This year the Inter-House Boxing Tournament was keenly and well contested. Each lad met fair opposition, and the weaker went down battling till his two fists lost their piston-like action.

This year many new features were visible in the ring, for all the lads fought in boxing pants and vests. There were many new faces who keenly fought experienced and rugged exponents of the sport. A little individual praise can be given for a newcomer, M. Garib, who with his dynamic fists worked his way to the finals before going down to A. G. Khonji.

The standard of boxing this year superseded that of previous years, and a lot of thanks is due to the "steam behind the engine", our trainer Mr. Soares. We are also indebted to Mr. Arthur Soares, former light-heavy weight champion of India, for his constant aid and keen vigil over our lads. He is at present at Nasik training the Artillery Centre, and that reminds me to show

our gratitude to Lt. Colonel Jackson who presided on the occasion of our finals.

We also owe our thanks to Major Murray, Major L. Singh and Capt. Kerr for kindly accepting to judge the tourney. They decided to award the Best Boxer's Trophy to H. Power, who deserved it for his victory over a clever and rugged opponent, R. Raymer.

Raymer was rewarded for his keen display with the Best Loser's trophy.

In brief it could be stated that the lads participated in a manly fashion and fought with enduring courage.

The bouts that high-lighted the programme were F. Suttle *vs.* S. Thakur; S. Irani *vs.* B. Murray; H. Power *vs.* A. Harris, and and R. Dawes *vs.* G. Brackstone.

In the ring, besides the boxers, we were lucky to have Mr. Thomson, a member of the Bombay Amateur Boxing Federation, who refereed the bouts.

Programme

RED			BLUE	
1. Atom Wt. (48-53 lbs.)	F. Suttle	Outpointed (52 lbs.) R.	S. Thakur	(53 lbs.)G.
2. Nix Wt. (54-59 lbs.)	Carl. Monnier	Lost to (57 lbs.) G.	A. Bajaj	(56 lbs.)R.
3. Midget Wt. (60-65 lbs.)	W. Roberts	Outpointed (63 lbs.) S.	J. Moorjani	(63 lbs.)G.
4. Gnat Wt. 66-71 lbs.	L. Peters	Lost to (66 lbs.) S.	B. Mannas	(66 lbs.)S.
5. Flea Wt. (72-77 lbs.)	F. Sheath	Outpointed (73 lbs.) G.	Colin Monnier	(75 lbs.)C.
6. Mosquito Wt. (78-83 lbs.)	B. Murray	Lost to (81 lbs.) S.	S. R. Irani	(81 lbs.)S.

INTERVAL

7. Paper Wt. (84-89 lbs.)	R. Raymer	Lost to (86 lbs.) R.	B. Kohli	(87 lbs.)S.
8. Troy Wt. (90-95 lbs.)	Alan Harris	Lost to (92 lbs.) G.	H. Power	(91 lbs.)S.
9. Feather Wt. (108-113 lbs.)	R. Roberts	Outpointed (110 lbs.) S.	B. Power	(112 lbs.)S.
10. Light Wt. (114-119 lbs.)	Mohd. Gharib	Lost to (116 lbs.) C.	A. G. Khonji	(117 lbs.)S.
11. Welter Wt. (120-125 lbs.)	I. Creed	Outpointed (122 lbs.) R.	O. Raymer	(123 lbs.)R.
12. Heavy Wt. (over 137 lbs.)	G. Brackstone	Lost to (151 lbs.) G.	R. Dawes	(147 lbs.)G.

PRE-CONTESTED FINALS:

13. Molecular Wt. (42-47 lbs.)	Krishna Iyer	Outpointed (44 lbs.) G.	A. Kshatriya	(42 lbs.)G.
14. Fly Wt. (96-101 lbs.)	E. Harris	" (96 lbs.) G.	E. Khonji	(94 lbs.)S.
15. Bantam Wt. (102-107 lbs.)	D. Wainwright	" (104 lbs.) R.	N. Simoes	(105 lbs.)C.

Best Loser	- R. Raymer
Best Boxer	- H. Power
Inter-House Championship - Spence House	

Programme

RED (Barnes).			BLUE (Christ Church).		
1. F. Suttle	54 lbs.	Outpointed	J. Mullins	50 lbs.	
2. B. Mannas	66 lbs.	"	S. W. Jacobs	67½ lbs.	
3. B. Murray	80 lbs.	"	F. Shirazi	76¼ lbs.	
4. A. Robbins	78½ lbs.	Lost to	B. Zacharias	79½ lbs.	
5. H. Power	91½ lbs.	Outpointed	D. Irani	87½ lbs.	
6. L. Peters	70¼ lbs.	"	I. Fareed	77¼ lbs.	
7. S. R. Irani	84¼ lbs.	"	S. Shirazi	86¼ lbs.	
8. Special contest from Artillery Centre:					
Recr. Sampandi	118 lbs.	Outpointed	Gnr. Chuhan	118 lbs.	

INTERVAL

9. Special contest from Christ Church School:					
N. Kiledar	102 lbs.	Outpointed	R. Michael	95 lbs.	
10. J. Moorjani	64½ lbs.	Lost to	J. Brown	71½ lbs.	
11. B. Power	113¼ lbs.	Lost to	C. Sonkali	115¼ lbs.	
12. A. Harris	94 lbs.	"	H. Cooper	99 lbs.	
13. A. G. Khonji	119 lbs.	Outpointed	B. Playfair	116 lbs.	
14. A. Shah	105¼ lbs.	"	W. Fernandes	102 lbs.	
15. A. Roberts	130¼ lbs.	Lost to	S. Saul	127½ lbs.	
16. Special contest from Artillery Centre:					
Gnr. Gulzar Singh	125 lbs.	Lost to	Rec. Gulab Singh	124 lbs.	

Three days later we met our sister school, Christ Church, in a series of thirteen bouts. This time a bit of vivacity was displayed, with an onslaught of punches. At the end of the programme our school emerged the winner. That night we were greatly honoured by the presence of the Chief and Ranee Sahib of Surgana, and the officials before mentioned.

The fights that topped the programme were those between H. Power and D. Irani; S. Irani and S. Shirazi; B. Power and C. Sonkali; A. Harris and W. Fernandes, and S. Saul and A. Roberts. We also witnessed some keenly contested bouts from the Artillery Centre.

A. ROBERTS
STD. XI.

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Debating and Public Speaking

One of the extra-mural activities of the school is debating and public speaking. In order to encourage them the school has installed a loud-speaker system and microphone. Last year we were able to send out

Speakers for the motion:

Inderjit S. Pardesi
Angela Fernandes
Allan Roberts
Sushil Singh

It was a lively debate with much good humour on both sides. The vote was overwhelmingly in favour of the motion!

At the next meeting we had a Brains Trust. The questions advanced were:

Should co-education be abolished?

Should Hindi or English be the national language?

Should nuclear weapons be abolished?

The team was as follows:

R. Pinto, I. S. Pardesi, A. Roberts, S. Oza.

Other speakers were: B. Kohli, Shirley Taylor, Mohamad Badri, Sushil Singh, Norma Robbins.

All the speakers voiced very strong opinions one way or another, and the meeting was a great success.

Due to the success of this first attempt, we went on to try another, and this time the questions were:

one or two competent speakers, and we hope to improve on that this year.

We started with a debate on the subject: All examinations should be abolished.

Speakers against the motion:

Suresh Oza
Audrey Akers
Bhupinder Kohli
Mohamad Badri
Derek Wainwright

Will tomorrow bring more comforts than today?

Why should we go to the movies?

Will a visit to Mars be profitable or not?

The team was as follows:

Shirley Taylor, D. Wainwright, Gladys Fernandes, V. Paternott.

Other speakers were: A. Roberts, R. Easdon, M. Badri, S. Singh, B. Kohli, S. Oza, I. S. Pardesi.

This meeting was also an interesting one, but more so for the fact that the number of speakers was increasing.

The last debate of the term was on the subject:

Should children choose their own careers, or should parents do the choosing?

The speakers were:

M. Badri, Shirley Taylor, A. Khonji, A. Roberts, B. Kohli, C. Watts, R. Tambe, Norma Robbins.

"That children should choose their own careers" won the vote.

The Girls' Camp at Nasrapur

by

CYNTHIA WATTS . . . President. Senior Torchbearer group

and

GLADYS FERNANDES . . . President. Junior Torchbearer group

It was a gloriously cool morning when we left the School at seven o'clock on Friday, the 21st March. We waited patiently for the train, but when it arrived it was terribly crowded and we had rather an uncomfortable journey up to Kalyan. There, however, we made up for it with a lovely picnic lunch. Two hours later, the train to Poona steamed in and this time to our good luck we had a whole compartment to ourselves.

When we reached Poona we were met by Mr. Crowfoot, and were delighted when we discovered that he was really an old friend and knew all about us from his wife, who was Miss Carris Mc Derment.

The Cathedral and Christ Church Schools had not yet arrived so we had to kill time patiently while we waited for them. By seven o'clock that evening we were on our way to Nasrapur, 27 miles out of Poona. It is an interesting journey out there but we were too tired to enjoy it fully.

Our welcome, however was a warm and hearty one, and after the introductory meeting we were shown to our dormitories which were named after animals and birds this time. We were the Scorpions: but without any sting.

Our Camp life for the next two days was not only interesting and varied, but we gained spiritually, mentally and in the store of our

friendships.

We had several meetings with Miss Radden, who gave us much to think about and ponder over, while Mrs. Hartnutt helped us in our Scripture readings. Mr. Mullins also took a few meetings and was our General Manager, while Mr. Crowfoot, who has a lovely voice, taught us many new choruses. Miss Summerford looked after us and our personal problems while Mr. and Mrs. Crozier kept the home fires burning and saw to our creature comforts.

It was a happy week-end in a happy atmosphere where we learn that being good and Christian did not mean being "stuffy" and "odd". We enjoyed our fellowship with each other during swims, a hike, a picnic tea and an evening's entertainment and knew that God was near.

There was one thing that those of us who were old stagers missed . . . the cheery smile of Mrs. Mullins, who could not be with us because of baby Ruth, too small to be a Camper yet. We know, however, that she was with us in spirit throughout that happy week-end, and we hope to have both of them with us next year.

Our boys went up the following week, and returned with Mr. Mullins and Mr. Crowfoot who took a Lenten Mission with us. They certainly brought back with them a breath of Nasrapur and we look forward to the camp next year.

Excursion to Pandu Lena

In the course of our study of Buddhism and Jainism we learned in class that the monks retired to caves cut in the hillsides to get away from all that was worldly. We were asked to give examples of such dwelling places which are today of historical interest, and though Ajanta, Ellora and Elephanta were readily remembered and offered, none of us thought of Pandu Lena, a group of caves fairly close to our school. Our History teacher, Mr. MacInnes, therefore decided that we should see these caves on the coming Saturday, and so was born our excursion to Pandu Lena.

Though the excursion was meant primarily for Std. X, being relevant to our course of study, we extended an invitation to Std. XI, half a dozen of whom accepted with alacrity. They had visions of a pleasurable and complete picnic, but were disillusioned when they learned that they had to attach themselves to one or the other of the groups from Std. X and give us the benefit of their knowledge and experience in our study of the caves. Yes, quite two hours of our time was allotted for a detailed study of the caves. We were asked to find the answers to a number of pointed questions, to count cells and pillars, to measure and describe caves, and to write an essay embracing all the knowledge and pleasure derived from our excursion as an assignment. Note-books, pencils and a measuring tape were the pre-requisites of each group.

We set out in our school bus on a bright Saturday morning, and reach-

ed the caves after a little over an hour's journey.

This group of 24 Buddhist caves vary in age from the first century B.C. to the second century A.D., some being altered in the sixth or seventh century A.D. They lie five miles to the S. W. of Nasik on the Bombay road and are cut out of the easternmost of the three conical peaks which form the extremity of the Trimbak range. They are excavated at the back of a terrace 350 ft. above the plain.

The climb to the terrace was not at all strenuous, though the boys were weighed down with food packages, gramophone and what not else. Having deposited these in a place of safety and a minute's rest, we formed our groups and started for the caves with pencil and book.

We found Caves Nos. 1 & 2 damaged. No 1 held nothing of interest. In No. 2 there were several sculptures of Lord Buddha. This clearly showed the Mahayana influence, i.e. the form of Buddhism after the death of Buddha when he looked upon him not as a Teacher but as a God. I think I must mention here that Cave No. 20 was also a Mahayana edition . . . the other caves are of the Hinayana form of Buddhism.

Cave 33 was a large Vihara or hall. We found it to measure 42 ft. by 47 ft. There was a long stone bench in the centre, and 18 cells round the sides and end walls. In the verendah, behind a decorated stone screen, there were 6 octagonal pillars carry-

ing such animals as elephants, horses, bullocks and lions on their capitals. Above these was a frieze of rail pattern with a band of animals at the bottom of it. The sculptured door looked something like the gateways of the Sanchi tope; over it were the three symbols of the Bodhi tree . . . the dagoba, chakra, and two guardians, one on each side. In the centre of the end wall was a large dagoba.

We then went to Cave No. 4 but found it rather damaged, and passed quickly through the next five which were simple, holding little more than rails or other similar decorations. . . one of them, No. 5 was nothing but a hollow in the wall, with a rude and recently cut engraving of Hanuman the Monkey God.

It's early, but our hands begin to tire; but the spirit is still eager and demands to see the rest, so we continue to Cave No. 10. It was very similar to Cave No. 3. It measured 43 ft. by 45 ft., contained 16 cells and quite a number of sculptures.

Cave No. 11 was a small vihara and Caves 12-14, no wa group, were probably separate originally. We could not spend much time in them as they were being repaired. Caves 15 and 16 were damaged. To get into No. 16 we had to ascend a modern iron ladder. As there was no evidence of a ruined stair, we wondered how this cave cut high up in the face of the rock was reached in the early days.

Cave No. 17 was a small vihara, and we found it to measure 23 ft. by 32 ft. There were four octagonal columns carrying riders and elephants, on the verandah.

Cave No. 18 holds the attention of the visitor. It was a Chaitya Cave and is said to be the oldest. The front was very elaborately decorated with dagobas, serpents, chaitya windows and other carvings. The interior was divided by columns into a nave and aisles. At the end there was a dagoba. (Another group had borrowed our tape so we could not get the measurements).

Cave No. 19 was at a lower level, and only the beautiful trellis work windows excited our admiration.

Cave No. 20 I think holds the admiration the longest. It was a vihara measuring 37 ft. by 44 ft. (We'd got our tape back). Originally there were five pillars in the verandah, but now there are only four. There were eight cells in each side wall and in the end wall is an ante-chamber with some more cells opening to it. Inside the ante-chamber is a mammoth, seated image of Lord Buddha.

Cave No. 21 and 22 were plain and did not catch the eye. Cave No. 23 had numerous sculptures, a number of which could be identified as those of Lord Buddha. The rest were probably his disciples.

The last Cave, No. 24 was comparatively plain and uninteresting.

Having gleaned all this information, and satisfied our curiosity we hurried to the camp spot to satisfy our hunger. But first Mr. MacInnis held a discussion on all that we had seen and learned. There was no doubt that all of us were thrilled and impressed by the wonderful work of the people centuries ago. Perhaps the highlight of our visit was our meeting with two eminent scholars,

one of whom had been appointed by the President of India to write a book on Buddhist places of historical interest in India. They were very kind and gave us a good deal of information about Buddhism!

We relaxed for sometime listening to the gramophone, and then approvingly tackled our lunch. Those responsible had certainly done us well. The fare was plentiful and extremely good. We ate till our belts threatened to give way.

After lunch we all gathered round for some fun. We played musical hats and some other game in which we all got painted up like Redskins.

At length the time came for us to return to school. We collected our belongings, and struggled down the slope, reluctant to depart. But our master, Mr. MacInnis, revived our spirits, by telling us that there was a possibility that we might visit Aurangabad sometime this year.

As the bus started, we took a last look at Pandu Lena . . . the caves were barely discernible . . . and then we settled down to our own thoughts as the bus wound its way homeward.

DARYL COLLINS.



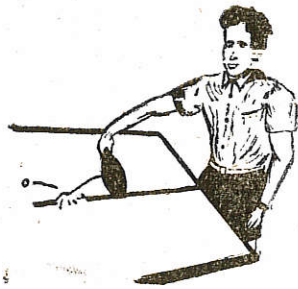


Table Tennis

Of all indoor games table tennis stands out like a new star in the sky. It is the king of all games played indoors because the agile movements of your body run parallel to your thinking power. You do not require a good build for this game but a quick thinking brain.

In comparison with the standard of play last year, there was a decided improvement this year. Last year table tennis was introduced as an Inter-House competitive game contributing to the Hodge Shield.

This year the four Houses practised really hard. Each House practised on its own. On the 1st April Mr. Alexander chose the Barnes table tennis team to play our sister school, Christ Church when they came up. We played them in a series of three matches in Evans Hall. The staff of both the schools, the guests, and the whole school sat around the table waiting anxiously for the matches to commence.

The players treated the spectators to some lively and entertaining table tennis. The first match, the Singles, was played between B. Ishak (C.C.H.S.) and B. Kohli (B.H.S.). It was

a tame affair and B. Kohli won in two straight sets. In the Doubles B. Ishak and V. Potnis (C.C.H.S.) lost in a thrilling encounter to B. Kohli and M. Hussain. The last match was between M. Fikri and M. Hussain (B.H.S.) and was of a high standard. Here the C.C.H.S. player excelled over his opponent from Barnes. The series ended with Barnes coming out the winner.

The results were:

B. Ishak (C.C.H.S.) lost to B. Kohli (B.H.S.) 12-21; 16-21.

M. Fikri (C.C.H.S.) beat M. Hussain (B.H.S.) 17-21; 21-17; 21-17.

B. Ishak and V. Potnis (C.C.H.S.) lost to B. Kohli & M. Hussain (B.H.S.) 21-17; 19-21; 22-24.

The Inter-House tournament began on the 14th April. There were an 'A' and a 'B' teams and two players from each House were in each team. In a keenly contested tournament, played with a keen Inter-House spirit and enthusiasm, Spence House came out on top.

B. K. KOHLI.

The Flying Rancee

"Home again". Now is the time that I can sleep as long as I like, get up when I want to, and eat at almost any time. This is what you call being a "free citizen of India". Here is Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity on every side of you; no more sticking to laws and regulations laid down in school. Such were my thoughts as I woke up from my sleep on the first of my holidays, startled to find myself once again in "Home Sweet Home".

Such were my thoughts but they did not work out as I planned. The servant, had been sacked as a result of Mums hot temper and with Mum and Dad away at work I just did not have a moment of peace looking after my little sister. No pictures, no fun; just sit down at home and play the "Housewife". "What is the use of being at home?" I would say to myself. "It least I was able to have some fun at my dear old "Alma Mater". But here again I was wrong.

My father is the signalman at Victoria Terminus Station. Every night after Mum returned from work I had to take his dinner to him. At first this was a bore but gradually I came to like the job. The signalbox was right at the other end of the yard and I used to enjoy myself as I gazed with awed wonder at the beautifully polished engines at the locomotive shed. I made a promise that I would become an engine driver and occasionally the fireman and drivers had taken me on the engine and showed me the parts as I stood with open-mouthed wonder.

I just longed for the night to come, for that was the only time I was able to escape the dreadful slavery of housework. In fact I called myself "Cinderella" and every night I would go to see my Prince Charming.

The holidays were nearly over and as I walked through the yard I thought of all the experiences I had gone through when I had slipped on the signal wire and had just about saved Dad's tiffin carrier; the time when I had first got on to the footplate of the new WG's. All the memories came back to me as I walked slowly across the yard.

Today I was a bit earlier than usual for the sleek D-15 engine of the "Flying Rancee", was still in the yard waiting for its carriages to be shunted onto the platform. How often I had longed to touch this beautiful engine but I had always been late. As luck would have it, or rather bad luck would have it, I found that the fireman and the driver were not there; probably, they had gone for a cup of tea at the canteen. I just longed to step on the footplate but then I had remembered that Dad's job would be at stake. However, as I gazed at this beautiful "Iron Stallion" Satan got the better of me and with a glance to make sure that no one was around I nipped onto the footplate.

I stared inside the cabin and as I saw the sparkling mechanism I grew a little bolder and stepped into the cabin. Raja Ram, an old driver of a goods train, had taught me to drive an engine and as I looked around I saw that the regulating valve was

shut. Looking around I saw the vacuum brake and my subconscious mind got the better of me, so like a fool I opened it. I felt the engine tremble as the vacuum started working, but I knew that nothing could happen. But you know that once the devil gets a grip of you he will make you do extraordinary things, and the next thing I did was to open the regulating valve a wee bit. The engine did not move and I knew that the wheels were on dead centre.

As I stared at the instrument panel I heard someone whistling and expecting it to be the foreman I jumped off. But it was not the foreman. However, just as I jumped off, the Flying Ranee gave a belch of smoke and started moving slowly down the track. For the moment I was stunned to think that as long as I was on the engine it did not move, but as soon as I jumped off it did so. "O, Flying Ranee", I said to myself, "you are the devil incarnate."

Still gathering speed the great Moghul passed by me. I made a dive for the footboard, missed, and found that the result of this folly was that I had lacerated my hand and a knee. Then the thought stuck me, the Deluxe was supposed to be arriving at this time and here was this maddened engine running straight into it. As I thought of the head-on collision, I remembered that there was a hand point changer a little further on, which led to a small siding. I got up and ran as fast as I could to the points. Panting and exhausted I arrived just in time. For as soon as the point was sprung the Moghul turned into the siding and the Deluxe flew past.

Happy that I had averted a disaster, I sighed in relief, but once more I was to get a shock. At the end of the siding lights were shining and I heard voices. A few goods wagons were lined up and in front of them stood a few men. The Moghul paid no heed to them and collided nose first into the first wagon just as the men stepped aside. I tried to run away but a huge, rough hand caught me by the wrist. As I looked up I found myself staring into the eyes of Sadashiv Rao, the 'bully' foreman. After certain preliminary questions put by him, and after I had answered them, he said, "I shall get the engine put back and nothing will happen to your father's job provided you forget what you have seen." I said, "Yes", and as I was turning to go I heard a noise at the end of the siding. The crew, finding the engine missing, and hearing a noise, had come to investigate. Within a minute Sadashiv Rao and his colleagues had vanished, but the crew gave chase and the 'bully' was caught. After a little investigation it was discovered that he was the 'brains' of a large silk smuggling scheme. Thanks to me the plot was scotched and the culprits caught. Then I saw my father in the group. He said nothing as the Flying Ranee was taken away and petted and fussed over but then he said, "Lad, wait till I get home".

When Dad came home he told Mum he had got a raise in salary due to the incident and so I expected to escape a thrashing, but I was mistaken.

I was glad the next day would find me in school where nothing of this sort would happen. But I have an appeal to make. Do you think that

(Continued on Page 52)

Mahatma Gandhi

(Father of our Nation)

Mahatma Gandhi, Mohan Das Karam Chand Gandhi, was born in 1869 at Porbandar in Kathiawar. His father Karam Chand Gandhi, was the Dewan of a State. His mother was a saintly woman.

His father died early. Mohan Das Karam Chand married at the age of 13. After having matriculated in 1887 at Ahmedabad, it was decided that he should go to England for further education. No member of his caste had ever visited Europe, and if his father had been alive it is doubtful whether his prejudices could have been overcome. But there was still his mother to reckon with. Friends too, had alarmed this gentle lady by telling her that when Indians went to Europe they would be forced to take both meat and wine because of the damp, cold climate of the winter. But Gandhi swore to her that he would not touch these things, and he kept his promise. Soon after this he went to Bombay, and from there he sailed for England. On the voyage he was persuaded by his friends to eat meat, but Mohan would not break his promise to his mother. At last the voyage came to an end and Mohan reached London.

After spending four years in England, he sat for the law examination which he passed on 11th June 1891, and on the 12th sailed for home as Mr. M. K. Gandhi, Barrister-at-law.

After some years, leaving his wife and children, he sat off once more to

Bombay from where in April 1893, he sailed for South Africa. The Indians there were fighting for their rights. He settled there and led the movement. He decided that he would try to bring them together to fight for their rights. He formed them into a Society which he called the Natal Indian Congress. He also appealed to the Indians at home to help their countrymen in South Africa by agitating in India.

His work in South Africa gave fresh hope to the downtrodden Indians there and he became their leader. They called him by many affectionate names. Some addressed him as Gandhiji. He was also known as Bapu, which means father, because so many people looked up to him as to a father.

Just about this time the people who ruled South Africa decided to pass some laws which would make the life of the Indian people even harder. Gandhiji and his followers were determined to resist these laws peacefully, for Gandhiji did not believe in violence and he did not want his followers to believe in it either. It was here in South Africa that Gandhiji first tried his new method of resisting ones opponents peacefully. This new way was later called Satyagraha. *Satya* means truth and *graha* means firmness, and the whole word means "conquering the hearts of the enemy by truth and love."

During this struggle Gandhiji was arrested many times. In spite of all

this the fight went on, and after a while the rulers of South Africa had to give in, and the unfair laws were put to an end.

Gnadhiji's movemetns came to a victorious end. He had shown and proved to the world how it was possible to win by a peaceful way, and without using force.

On his return to India he led the National Movement to end the British rule. Several times he was sent to jail. He was a man of determination. His simple and saintly life attracted millions of his countrymen. In 1947 India got Independence through his efforts and sacrifices.

He was a true lover of mankind. His cure for all political and other troubles was non-violence, love and truth. His programme was always constructive. He insisted upon the use of the Charakha, removal of un-

touchability, Hindu-Muslim unity, and improvement of the standard of living of the villagers. He preached and practised simplicity, truthfulness, dignity of labour and fearlessness.

Soon after partition of the country, in January 1948, a Hindu fanatic Nathu Ram Godse by name, who did not like his teachings, shot him through the heart and the Mahatma—the hero and idol of the people—was snatched away.

In the city of Delhi, in the country of India, throughout the world, this was a day of mourning. Another "Lincoln has been murdered", in hushed voices they said, "another Christ has been crucified." He has been the greatest Indian and one of the greatest men of our time.

INDERJIT KAUR PARDESI
STD. IX

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(Continued from Page 51)

it was right that the Moghul should be petted and fussed over while I got a thrashing? Was not she the cause of it all? I ask for your judgment so that I could make my

father apologise to me. What do you think?

D. WAINWRIGHT
STD. X.

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Examination Results (1957)

The results of the Trinity College of Music, London, Theory examination are as follows:

Examination:			Name	Marks	Grade
Advanced Junior	Nergish Dordi	95	Honours
Junior	Blossom Peters	91	Honours
Preparatory	Maharuk Daruwala	97	Honours
			Moti Irani	92	Honours
First Steps (Grade 1)	Deanna Sidney	85	Honours
First Steps (Grade 2)	Maya Jhangiani	93	Honours

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE:

Name	Grade	Name	Grade
Howard Cox	First	Douglas Pinto	Second
Vasdev Bahirwani	Second	Homi Patel	Second
Kishen Narsi	Second	Alvindar Chand	Second
Nergish Dordi	Second	Ranjana Dhar	Third
Tehmina Ferzandi	Second	Rohinton Gazdar	Third

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"Night"

by
JOAN ROBERTS STD. IX

The sun has set and it is now night.

All is so silent: not a soul in sight.

Life on earth has sought its nest;

The end of the day brings
perfect rest.

The moon is up: it is quite bright.

Earth bathed in moonlight is
a wonderful sight.

Now, at last it is absolutely quiet,

Not like day, so reminiscent of
a riot.

Though we cannot hear nor see,

There is someone who watches
over you and me.

All through the noisy day and
silent night

God, our Father, keeps us in
His sight.

Under His care we are always safe,
For us, He will never ever forsake.

In the cares of the day, we are
caught tight;

But to Him our thoughts wing
in the quiet of night.

Hamlet's Soliloquy brought uptodate

To have it out or not, that is the question —
 Whether 'tis better for the jaw,
 to suffer
 The pangs and torments of an
 aching tooth;
 Or to take steel against the
 misfortune,
 And by extracting end it? To pull,
 to tug,
 No more, and by a tug to say we end
 The toothache, and the thousand
 natural ills
 The jaw is heir to, — 'tis a con-
 summation
 Devoutly to be wished. To pull,
 to tug;
 To tug! Perchance to break: ay,
 there's the rub;
 For in that awful tug what agonies
 may come
 When we have half dislodged the
 stubborn fang.
 Let me pause. There's the respect
 That makes an aching tooth of
 such long life,
 For who would bear the whips and
 stings of pain,
 The old wife's nostrum, the dentist's
 contumely,
 The pangs of hope, deferred, kind
 sleep's delay,

The insolence of pity, and the spurns
 That patient suffering of the healthy
 takes
 When he himself might his quietus
 make
 For one poor rupee? Who would
 these fardels bear,
 To groan and sink beneath a load
 of pain,
 But that the dread of something
 lodged within
 The keen, twisted forceps, from
 whose grip
 No jaw to ease returns, — puzzles
 the will,
 And makes it rather bear the ill it has,
 Than fly to others that it knows
 not of?
 Thus dentists do make cowards of
 us all,
 And thus the native hue of resolution
 Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of
 fear,
 And many a one whose courage
 seeks the door,
 With his regard his footsteps turns
 away,
 Scared at the name of 'Dentist'.

R. DAWES
 STD. X.

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Scouting

"He may be just a tenderfoot
 Who cannot tie a knot,
 Who lives amidst the grime and soot
 And cannot tell south from north.
 But if he works with willingness
 And wears a cheery grin
 He's on the pathway to success
 And sure he is bound to win."

The boy scout training has been framed expressly to bring out a boy's character with a view to making him a sound and efficient citizen.

Save a man, you save one person,
 Save a boy, you save the whole
 multiplication table.

By the term 'scouting' is meant the work and attributes of backwoodsmen, explorers and frontiersmen. In order to instill an elementary knowledge of these into boys a system of games and activities have been devised, which are at the same time suited to their developing instincts and are educative.

From our point of view scouting forms us into a fraternity, gives us a smart dress and useful equipment, it appeals to our imagination and it engages us in an open air life.

A scout! What fun he finds hiking into the woods. He tells the north and south by looking at the stars, or the east and west by looking at the shadows. He can talk to a brother scout across a river by signals. He knows the principal trees, birds and animals that he sees. He



knows which weeds or reptiles are poisonous. If matches have been forgotten he laughs and proceeds to kindle a fire by rubbing two sticks together or by striking steel on flint. The fire once started, what appetising things he can cook out in the open.

He keeps himself physically fit. He avoids the poisons of alcohol and tobacco. He guards the tongue from loose speech, boasting or sacrilege. When he speaks of anyone he tries to speak well of him.

His scout's good turn to someone everyday makes him many friends. His motto is Be Prepared and he thinks ahead of what should be done in a particular situation. His first aid knowledge always comes in handy when he meets injured people. He always tries to be a useful citizen.

Another big thing is camping, for here he has fun in games and duty and there among the trees or under God's silent stars, or by the camp

fire's ruddy embers he dreams of his great 'tomorrow'.

At present the standard of our Troop is much above what it has been in previous years. Out of thirty scouts there are only five tenderfoots who have not passed their tenderfoot tests. With the rest trying hard to pass their Second Class tests there are five who have already done so, while two have passed their First Class tests. Apart from this a number of scout badges have been given out to deserving scouts.

Our annual camp this year had to be held in a bungalow for two reasons. Firstly, there was not time enough, and secondly, most of the troop had not been to a camp before. The camp was held at the Darna Club from the evening of March 14th to the 16th.

'Rise and Shine' was at 6 o'clock on Saturday morning. The flag hoisting ceremony took place at 7 o'clock. Between 7 a.m. and 8 a.m. The patrons either got ready for the inspection or for passing the tests, while the Scout Master, the Troop Leader and the Assistant Troop Leader got breakfast ready.

After breakfast was over and the food for the lunch on the fire, the inspection took place, and with this over a few games involving scoutcraft were played for Patrol points. During the afternoon a number of tenderfoots passed their tests. A glorious camp fire ended the day. Sunday was much the same except that the afternoon was spent cleaning up.

During the day the Headmaster and some members of the staff paid us a visit. Making tea for them was a riot for everything had been packed up. At last the tea was made in a powdered milk tin, and it must have been good for after it had been drunk there were looks for more.

A grand tea and the Barnes yell ended the camp. With beddings packed all waited for the bus which was delayed on account of engine trouble. Soon we were off, but the bus was destined to spend the evening on the school slope. The boys had to unload the bus and carry away their luggage.

That night with memories of the camp still fresh, a tired but happy Troop of scouts quickly slipped into the Land of Nod.

This is the trail the scout should know,

Where knightly qualities thrive and grow,

The trail of honour, truth and worth,

And the strength that springs from the good brown earth,

The trail that scouts in their seeking blaze,

Through the toughest tangle, the deepest maze,

Till out of boyhood the scout comes straight,

To manhood splendid and high estate.

Troop Leader PATERNOTT
and

Asst. Troop Leader WAINWRIGHT.

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The Sensational Effect of Holi

On the 6th March, 1958, attracted by the celebration of the Holi festival I took active part for the first time in demonstrating the exertions necessary.

In the forenoon of this date I introduced myself to the gang celebrating Holi and joined them in their activities.

It was great fun squirting technical colours through metal syringes onto others whom I particularly desired to douche, and I got quite a quantity of the colours on myself, staining my clothes. I must have looked barbarous to my neighbours, having my face all coloured with oil paints.

I squirted colours on most passers-by. Some resented my actions, and most of the others joined playfully in the common joy of this function.

But in my opinion I felt I was not doing right, in spite of the enjoyment it gave me, because morally I realized it was not the proper thing to do.

However, I continued playing the game following the example of Pandit Nehru, who, I believe, looked as frightful as I did after playing Holi.

I was so engrossed in the enjoyment of this pastime that I even forgot to have my afternoon meal and returned home late in the evening, having strayed away with my gang far from my home, satisfied and exhilarated. As I was returning home I could see the full moon, round

and bright, just rising above the horizon.

Holi is always celebrated on the day of the full moon in the month of Phalgun. Krishna and Ajni are worshipped and vermilion powder is sprinkled over the image of Krishna, and "Prasad" is distributed after the ceremony. All this is done on the 14th day preceding the full moon and is called by another name and that is DALI festival, during which much merriment and throwing of colours is done. But the whole festival is spread over a number of days.

On Dolotsava, the people who own cattle, decorate them with colours and bells and they, too, wear bright new clothes, and one of them dresses himself as Krishna and plays a flute while the others dance. It is believed that Holita was a sister of the demon. The Gods had made her free from fire.

In order to destroy Prahlada she sat on a burning pyre with the boy, but Vishnu came in between to destroy her and save Prahlada.

The Holi fire is lit to commemorate this legend.

Food is offered to the fire and there is much shouting during the ceremony. Even the old people join in the rejoicing. The following day all people indulge in mud throwing.

But on the 15th day, known as Rang Panchami, people of all ages participate in the festival.

(Continued on Page 59)

The School Diary

January 28: school reopens after the winter vacation.

29: the term begins. There are many new faces among the boys and girls, and among the Staff.

30: a hockey match is held between the Staff and the boys.

31: practice begins for the mass P.T. display to be held on Founder's Day.

February 3: hockey, baseball, boxing and table tennis practice begin.

8: the school go to a film at the local cinema.

12: an 'away' hockey match against the Anand Club. We lose, 3-1.

15: a Seniors social is held in the Hall. The Bishop of Bombay comes to Barnes for the Founder's Day celebrations.

16: Founder's Day.

17: the school go to a film at a local cinema. In the evening we are entertained by a magician.

18: Ash Wednesday. Lent begins.

22: the senior boys and girls go to a cinema

show. A Juniors social is held in the Hall.

23: a Brains Trust is held in the Hall.

27: the boys' Inter-House hockey tournament starts.

March

1: the Prefects go to a cinema show.

6: is the Holi festival and a school holiday. The school go to a matinee show.

8: the school go to a film at a local cinema. In the evening a Seniors social is held in the Hall.

9: a debate is held in the Hall.

14: the scouts go to the Darna for their annual camp.

15: the Prefects go to a film.

18: an 'away' hockey match against the E. M. E. We win by 7-2.

20: the hockey tournament comes to an end.

21: the festival of Jamshedji Navroz and a school holiday. The school go to a matinee. A party of girls leave for a camp at Nasrapur.

22: the Inter-House boxing tournament begins.

28: a party of boys go to a camp at Nasrapur.

29: the senior boys and girls go to a film. A Juniors social is held in the Hall.

30: Holy Week starts. Mr. Mullins and Mr. Crowfoot of the C. C. M. S. arrive to give the school a Mission.

April

4: Good Friday.

6: Easter Day.

7: the semi-finals of the boxing tournament are held.

8: the finals of the boxing tournament are held.

11: Christ Church come up for their annual visit, and our girls go to Bombay.

12: a Juniors social is held in the Hall.

14: the Inter-House table tennis tournament starts for the boys. Swimming starts down at the Darna river.

17: the terminal examinations begin.

21: the festival of Ramzan Id and a school holiday. The seniors go to a film and a Juniors social is held in the Hall.

22: Shivaji Jayanti and a school holiday. The school go to a film.

May

1: "The Happiest Days of Your Life" is performed by the Staff in Nasik in aid of the Scouts Association.

3: the school closes for summer vacation.

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(Continued from Page 57)

In Nasik huge drums filled with coloured water are carried in bullock carts and young and old people follow the cart, spraying the water.

In different parts of India this Holi festival is celebrated in different ways according to the people's belief.

However, that night I slept with some of the oil paint stuck on my face as it would not come off even

after a good bath. But that night I do not think I shall ever forget, for it brought home to me the sensational effect of Holi, and I shall take it as the most memorable event in my life.

F. IRANI
STD. X.

The Science of Air-Conditioning

Introduction:

Scientists are the actors in the great and noble struggle for knowledge and it is they that fashion the tools which mankind employs in raising itself from one cultural level to another. The progress of science is so closely associated with our success in almost every walk of life that it is essential for every nation.

The Seasonal variations of temperature, humidity, etc. have their marked effect on growth, longevity and working efficiency of man. The seasonal changes of the year lead us to change periodically our clothing, food and manner of living, and the human race found it difficult to cope adequately with the variations unless they were able to control the weather changes within the comfort limits as regards temperature, humidity and other factors. With the advent of air-condition it has been possible to control the weather at least within the four walls of the room. The beginning of this device is not hidden in the mist of antiquity. However it is the result of discoveries in both physical and chemical processes. It has not evolved from the work of a single genius but it is the result of the toil of many scientists like Kamerling Onnes, James Diwar and others who were pioneers in low temperature physics. Now let me try to present the principle involved in the weather controlling device.

What is air condition?

Air condition means the control of the following factors (comfort condition).

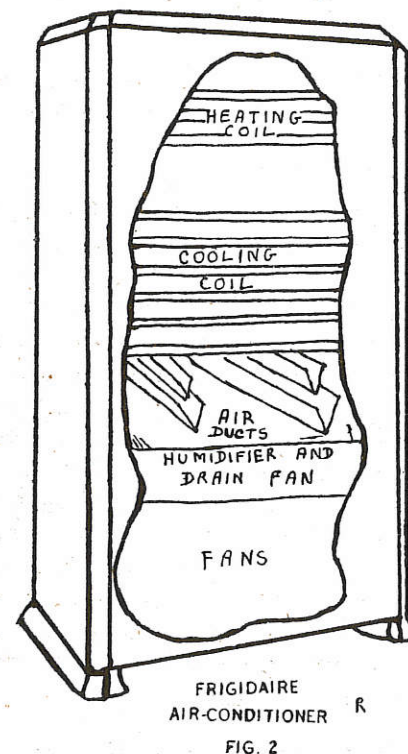
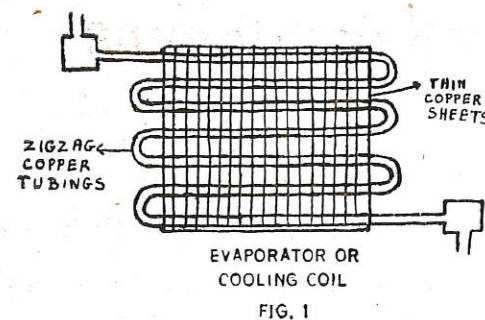
1. Temperature 75° — 77° F.
2. Relative humidity 60 — 65%
3. Air movement 25 — 75 ft/min.
4. Introducing fresh air at least 25% of total circulation.
5. Purification of air.
6. Deodorizing (removing unpleasant smells by chemicals).
7. Activating the air.

People generally think that temperature is the only guiding factor in the comfort feeling, that is very big mistake for the relative humidity of the atmosphere plays almost equally important role in the feeling of warmth. The same temperature condition, say 75° F, may make us feel either a bit too warm or too chilly according as the relative humidity is too high or too low. This is because the humidity condition controls evaporation from our bodies and hence the abstraction of latent heat which gives rise to the different warmth feeling.

The Air Conditioning Machine.

We have so far seen what "Air-condition" means. We shall now consider how it is achieved.

The air-conditioning machine or the room-cooler is fundamentally a refrigerating machine with the main difference in the design of its evaporators. In the air-conditioning unit the evaporator consists of a series of zigzag copper-tubing thoroughly finned with thin copper sheets in order to get a large area of cold surface.



Refer FIG. 1. As the liquified refrigerant (SO_2 , Freon etc.) evaporates in the tubing at low pressure, it becomes cooled and a fan put behind the evaporator drives the warm air through the cold fins and distributes the cooled air in the room. A complete frigidaire-air conditioner is shown in FIG. 2 with fans, cooling and heating coils, humidifier, etc.

The size and capacity of an air-conditioning machine is not deter-

mined only by the size of a room. It depends upon the following considerations of heat loads:—

- (1) The sun's rays falling on walls or roof.
- (2) Conduction through walls and roofs due to the difference of outside and inside temperatures.
- (3) Human occupancy, i.e. for small private installations this heat load is not more than 5% of the total load but in cinema or theatre halls, it is 55% to 65% and in restaurants 40 to 60% (average heat dissipation is taken to be 400 British Thermal Unit per hour by each person).
- (4) Infiltration i.e. outside unconditioned air entering through doors, windows, ventilators and even through walls etc.
- (5) Heat-producing items in the room, e.g. electric lamps, cooking stove etc.

In order to minimise the heat load which mostly enters from outside the walls and ceiling are covered with insulating boards such as celotex, masonite etc. and the floor of the room should be covered with matting.

The comfort feeling varies to some extent for people of different countries. People in the tropical countries like India are accustomed to more warmth and humid atmosphere, and this is why American or any other country's air-conditioning machines have got to be readjusted according to our comfort conditions.

REGINALD ALEXANDER,
B. Sc., B. T.

