

THE BARNICLE

AUGUST 1962



THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI



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The Binnacle

THE MAGAZINE OF BARNES HIGH SCHOOL, DEOLALI

August 1962

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Norman R. Ferguson Esqr.

Editorial.....

Someone has said : "When we come to study the great careers of mankind and mark the lives that have counted most in human history, they have not been those who were seeking material rewards. They have been, generally, persons with a great vision of service to their fellow-men."

The frontispiece carries a portrait of Mr. N. R. Ferguson, Chairman of the Managing Committee of the Bombay Education Society, and Member of the Maharashtra State Legislative Assembly. We have followed this Editorial with a brief biography of him and, as we read through it, one fact stands out above all else—his life of service to his fellow-men.

It should inspire in all of us a sense of duty to our neighbour and a desire to serve mankind. We can begin that life of service as boys and girls in school. Every small act of kindness you do for your class or house-mate; every piece of home-work well done; every examination accomplished to the best of your ability; every game well played, is an act of service which is building up your character to reach greater heights.

Put SELF behind you. Think of OTHERS first, and you will not only **command SUCCESS**, you will have **deserved** it.

" If we were only wise enough to choose
The path of Service every day we live,
We'd learn the truth that what we keep we lose
And gather what we give."

Frontispiece MR. N. R. FERGUSON, M.L.A....A BRIEF BIOGRAPHY

Mr. Norman R. Ferguson, whose portrait features as the Frontispiece of this issue, is one of Bombay's leading personalities of the day.

His father, James Ferguson, and two of his brothers were born in Lisburn, County Antrim, Ireland. Later James Ferguson came to India in the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, and Norman was born in Bangalore on 27th August, 1901.

Educated at St. Joseph's College, Bangalore, Norman Ferguson joined His Majesty's Customs, Bombay, in January 1920 as a candidate Preventive Officer, passing with distinction and taking second place at the Custom House Examination.

Subsequently he was made a Class II Officer under the Classification, Control and Appeal Rules and retired as a Senior Inspector in 1956, having put in approximately 37 years of service.

During the first World War he served in the Indian Defence Force in Bangalore while in College; then he joined the Auxiliary Force shortly after it was set up in the early twenties. He was attached to the 10th Battery, R.A., A.F.I., and was in camp at Deolali at the time when an unsuccessful attempt was made to blow off the tower of Barnes by the young gunners, who laid their site on the tower instead of beyond it! (We are not too certain that young Norman Ferguson was not in on this as well!!)

Continuing in the Force, he was discharged in 1936 when the Governor of Bombay nominated him to represent the Anglo-Indian community on the Auxiliary

Forces Advisory Committee, and he continued as its representative till the time of disbandment on August 15th, 1947, the day on which India received her Independence.

While in the Customs he always took a very active part in the many aspects of its working life. In 1926, about five years after he joined, along with a few others he started the Customs Death Benefit Fund, registered under the Insurance Act, and about the same time, the Customs Preventive Service Co-operative Credit Society, registered under the Co-operative Societies Act. Both ventures started with a small capital, but to-day their assets run to lakhs, and the benefits derived by their members are manifold.

In 1940 he started the Customs Preventive Service Union, sending a memorial to the Government of India through the Collector of Customs, and thus obtaining Government's recognition of the Union. Mr. Ferguson was elected its President at its inauguration and remained so till he retired from the service. There is no doubt that the Union did much to eliminate many hardships and improve service conditions.

It was perhaps the experience gained in the above Union which helped him make a study of the State Railways Establishment Code so that he was able to assist railwaymen charged with offences or removed from service. Those who appealed to him for advice and help were people of all communities, and not from Bombay alone, but elsewhere. In fact, one appeal against dismissal was lodged with the

General Manager of the M.S.M. Railway at Madras and resulted in the employee being re-instated.

His interest in the Anglo-Indian community was first aroused in 1921 when he attended a meeting held in the G.I.P. Mechanics Institute, Parel, when the late Sir Henry Gidney addressed Anglo-Indians in Bombay. Swept away by the leader's earnestness of purpose, he joined the Anglo-Indian and Domiciled European Association as it was then termed—that very evening, and has remained one of its bulwarks ever since. He is certainly the oldest member in the state of Maharashtra at present.

In time he became a member of the Committee of the Bombay Provincial Branch, as it was then styled, and soon became its Honorary Secretary, in which capacity he served for many years. Today, revered as their "guru", he leads the community in the State, representing it in the Maharashtra State Legislature, and is the President of the Maharashtra State Council of the Association.

His desire to help his fellow-men brought him more and more into the life of the community, and so it was that he served on the Managing Committee of the Philanthropic Society of Anglo-Indians soon after it was constituted in 1932, first as its Secretary and later its President for many years. The Philanthropic Home has given asylum to hundreds of poor Anglo-Indian boys as they struggled to find their feet. He also served on the Poor Fund Committee of the Bombay European Relief Association for several years, retiring only because of pressure of work.

Widening his interests, he was nominated in 1948 by the Surgeon General with the Government of Bombay to serve on the Advisory Committee of St. George's

Hospital, Bombay, and at present he is its Chairman.

In the field of education, Mr. Ferguson's efforts have been tireless. He was one of the eleven who signed the Memorandum of Association when the Society of St. Peter was founded in 1938, serving on the Committee for several years. Though pressure of work necessitated his resigning the Committee, he has kept in close contact with the Society and is still one of its members.

In 1945 he joined the Committee of St. Peter's School for girls in Khandala and remained an active member till the school closed in 1951.

Because of his vast experience he was nominated by the Government to represent the Anglo-Indians on the Bombay State Board of Education in 1939 and has served on this body ever since, shaping the destiny and the policy of our Anglo-Indian schools in no uncertain measure, from the time when he was associated with Sir John Greaves in formulating the Greaves Report by which our schools have been guided these many years.

Realising that the loss of Indigent Grant in 1960 would mean immeasurable hardships to the poor of his community, he made a representation to the Government of Maharashtra and was rewarded with an extension of the grant for a further three years, up to 1963.

For us Besians, Mr. Ferguson holds a special place. Serving on the Managing Committee, he was one of the stalwarts who strongly opposed the sale of the School in 1948, and so Barnes stands today, a monument to Anglo-India's faith in the service she has rendered, and continues to render to the children of India. It was

(Continued on Page 17)

The Headmaster's Annual Report for 1961

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen.

Although we are now in 1962, this report refers to the School year which ended in December 1961. We started the year with 538 children on our rolls and ended with 583—334 boarders and 249 day-scholars. The Government of India has been of late exercised about what it calls the emotional integration of the country and its people because it is fearful of fissiparous tendencies arising from sectional organisations—communalism is the word most frequently used. I believe our Anglo-Indian Schools do much to promote the integration sought after by admitting children of all communities, castes and creeds, some rich, some poor, and giving them a common education and upbringing. Of our total number we have some 230 Hindus, 150 Christians, 80 Parsees, 80 Muslims and some 40 Sikhs. Moreover, the children are drawn from practically every State in India, together with a number from foreign countries.

Since April 1960 we have sought to be self-supporting financially without any Government aid. For the accounting year ended on March 31st, 1961 we did not meet all our liabilities from current income; in fact we ran at a loss of some Rs. 20,000/-. For the current financial year we hope to do much better, but there will probably still be a deficit, though we hope only a small one. I mention this to let parents know we are keeping the cost of educating their children as low as possible and that when we do ask them to pay for clothes, books etc. it really is necessary. All of us know that in the world of commerce increased costs are passed on to the consumers. I sometimes think it is a queer

world when such fundamental necessities such as education and nursing, for example, are generally expected to be provided at less than economic rates.

Generally, we have had a good, steady year of progress throughout all our classes. For the Cambridge School Certificate Examination of 1960 we sent up 26 boys and girls. Of these 19 were successful; 3 in the First Division, 7 in the Second and 9 in the Third. This works out at 73% which is considerably higher than the successes gained in other examinations in the country either at School or University level. In the Bombay School of Art Examinations held last October, 15 out of 16 candidates passed the Elementary grade and all the thirteen who sat for the Intermediate grade were successful.

Here I should like to tell parents about the Cambridge Examinations in future. The 1962 Examination will be as in previous years, but from 1963 there will be changes to bring it into line with the Higher Secondary School Examination which it is Government's policy to introduce throughout the country. Children who pass the Examination in 1963 and thereafter in the requisite subjects and at sufficiently high level will be eligible to take their degrees after 3 years instead of the four which have been necessary heretofore. Almost all the Universities have adopted the new scheme. One important exception at present is Bombay, but even here we hope that our children who pass well will be allowed to join the second year of the Inter. Arts or Science courses. In Standard XI, the final year, children will take either the Science group or the Arts with English and Hindi compulsory in both.

They will begin specialising in Standard X, but all will have in addition to take what are called core subjects at a lower level, to be examined internally, before going on to the final examination. These core subjects are general science, elementary mathematics and social studies (History & Geography), plus a third language. This third language must be an Indian language for all Indian nationals. It will be Marathi for the majority of children, but in order to lessen as far as possible the difficulties of those liable to transfers from State to State—mainly those whose parents are in the Armed Forces or Central Government Services—we are introducing Sanskrit which can be learnt in all parts of the country. In this atomic age I expect the boys especially will want to opt for the Science group, but let me warn them that the standards of Mathematics, Physics & Chemistry have been raised considerably. Unless they come to the top classes with sufficient basic knowledge they will not be able to cope with the work required.

As is to be expected in a healthy place like Deolali the health of the children is generally good. The past year, however, has not been as free from epidemics as usual. In the first term there were some cases of measles, started within two days of the beginning of term by a boarder returning from the holidays. In the second term a number both of the staff and children suffered from influenza and again in the third term there was a sharp but short attack of intestinal influenza which affected quite a lot of children for three or four days. For part of the year our School Doctor, Doctor Bharucha, was not in good health. During his absence Dr. Bhavnagri took over the medical care of the School.

Our games and sports continued to be well contested in the various Inter-House

competitions for both girls and boys. In Inter-School matches we met with less success than usual but I am still satisfied that our standard is good. The boys lost at Hockey and Cricket to the Cathedral School of Bombay and drew with them at Football. Bishop's School, Poona, made up for their defeat of the previous year by beating our Football XI this time. In our annual cricket match with the Old Boys we were again successful. Our girls beat the Cathedral girls at Netball but lost to them at Badminton & Table Tennis. Against the general run of the play they narrowly lost a good match against one of Bombay's Women's hockey teams—the Golden Hawks.

Interest in other extra-curricular activities has been well maintained. There have been regular debates for the Seniors and meetings of the Choral Society whose Christmas Carols we had tape-recorded and sent to Besians in England. All classes produced plays during the year. The Scouts, Guides, Cubs and Bulbuls have had a busy year and the Scouts and Guides their annual camps. For our entertainment for this evening we are repeating the play produced by Standard X, now Standard XI.

Our really big project for the year has been the improvement to our old Swimming Pool. We have endeavoured to overcome three major difficulties. The old Pool being dependent solely on the monsoon rains could only be used for half the year—from June to December. Thereafter it dried up and we could have no swimming during the first half of the year, the very time when it would be mostly appreciated. Then because we had to use the monsoon water it was muddy and dirty. We have overcome these two draw-backs by digging a well and installing an electric pump so that we can keep the Pool full of clear, fresh water throughout the year.

Another disadvantage of the old Pool was that it was too shallow for diving. Now we have excavated and walled in a separate Diving Pool. This, of course, is deep, but since it is separated from the main Swimming Pool, we can restrict its use only to the really good swimmers. Further, we have divided the Swimming Pool into two halves, one 25 metres long for swimming and racing and the other for the weaker swimmers and beginners. What were rather untidy rough banks on either side we have levelled and terraced, planting trees and laying out flower beds so that we have beautiful surroundings. When fully developed I am quite sure it will be a place to which children will be proud to take their parents. The work is not yet finished. We still have to build changing rooms, complete with lavatories and showers. We hope by June or so to have everything ready for the official opening. The total cost of all we have planned to do will be approximately Rs. 30,000/-. Of this we have already collected between Rs. 17,000/- and 18,000/-. We have plans shortly to increase this to Rs. 20,000/-. Our School Committee has been very interested in the scheme. They have already given from our general reserve funds 50% of what we have collected so far. When we reach our own Rs. 20,000/-, I am hopeful they will increase their donation to Rs. 10,000/-. Then we shall have all the money we require. I am most grateful to the School Committee for their generous help and to all those who have contributed; parents, children, old students, members of Staff and friends. We must now look ahead and plan for the proper upkeep of what we have built. From April next we shall be asking parents to pay 50 NP. per month for each of their children as a special swimming fee. That is very little for the amenity we are providing. I am convinced that eventually we shall have a Pool second to none among all the schools in India.

During the year there have been changes in Staff. Mr. Frank and Mrs. Gonsalves joined us in January. At the end of the first term Mrs. A. Frederick and Mr. Newbold left with their families to go overseas. In their places came Miss Peacock and Mr. B. Soares. Mr. Eastwood, my First Assistant Master, had to resign in May because of heart trouble. In his place Mr. King, previously House Master of Spence/Royal Block, was appointed First Assistant. Mr. MacInnes moved in as House Master. That meant that Mrs. MacInnes had to give up the Housemistressship of Lloyd House and in her place Mrs. Bissett was appointed. Mr. Pai Angle left us to take up a post in the new Sainik School at Satara. He was replaced by Mr. S. S. Gupta. Miss Mendonca left at the end of August and Mrs. Smith came to take over Standard IV. In August we also had a change of Hospital Sisters, Miss Ballard leaving and Sister Collins joining us. Mr. Paul came in June to take up the vacant post of Singing and Music teacher. At the end of the year Mr. Hatteria and Mrs. Chapman left to take up other posts, Mrs. Sidney resigned to go to England and Miss Peacock to look after her mother at home. We wish all those who have left us every success in their new ventures, thanking them for their services here. To all new members of Staff we extend a hearty welcome and hope they will stay long with us.

Since June 1960 and for over a year we had no resident Chaplain, but thanks to our own Bishop of Nasik, the Bishop of Bombay, the Revd's. C. Hall, B. Ringrose and many others who came to help us, we were able to hold our usual Sunday Services. At the beginning of October the Revd. E. E. Goodman arrived from England under the auspices of the S. P. G. to give us once again a resident full-time Chaplain. Under him the religious life of the School has become fuller and deeper

and I am sure will continue to do so. As soon as he arrived Mr. Goodman began preparing boys and girls for Confirmation. On December 2nd the Bishop confirmed seventeen boys and eight girls. Other highlights were the annual camps at Nasrapur for Christian boys and girls from the schools of Bombay to which we sent a number of children, our annual Founder's Day Service, at which the Bishop of Bombay preached, and the mission conducted in April by the Revd. C. Johnston of the Children's Special Service Mission.

In 1958, 1959 and 1960 we organised excursions for children during the holidays; the first to Ajanta & Ellora, next to Bangalore, Mysore and the Nilgiris and lastly to Kashmir. In 1961 we planned to go to Darjeeling, visiting places of interest on the way. However, due to transport difficulties and small numbers we had to cancel the trip. These excursions are well worth while and we want to make them an annual feature. For 1962 the prospects of another trip to Kashmir seem quite rosy.

Four years ago the School Committee made plans to encourage and assist as far as possible members of Staff to gain higher educational qualifications. Under the scheme Mr. King obtained his B. Sc. degree from Madras in 1960. During 1961 Mr. MacInnes has gained an Honours degree in Arts from the University of Gujarat and Mrs. Fernandes an Honours degree in Home Science from Nagpur, both of them with very little interruption in

their normal school work. On behalf of us all I would like to congratulate them on their success.

We have received donations for our School Library both from old girls and boys and others and much kindly co-operation from the Military authorities on many occasions, for which I would like to express my thanks. Our Besian Association continues to give us prizes for general proficiency in the top standards, and the Christ Church & Barnes Ex-Students' Association to provide a scholarship besides giving the children a very good time during their annual visit to the School at Divali time. This year I must specially mention the kindness of our Medical Officer and his wife, Dr. & Mrs. Bharucha. They have offered the Society a large sum of money to endow in perpetuity two silver medals for deserving children in Standard IX. It is too early to be able to make any awards for 1961, but they should be available for 1962 and onwards.

In closing I must give grateful thanks to all my staff for their loyal co-operation and support throughout the year. Without their help what we have achieved would have been impossible. Behind them stand the members of the School Executive Committee and the Managers of the Bombay Education Society who guide our policy and keep a keen eye on all that we do. I have received much encouragement and advice from them all. With a good staff and a wise, understanding Management, we have, I believe, been able to add another successful year to the history of the School.

Prize Winners... 1961

A. Junior School Class Prizes :

Std. I.	Upper Division.	General Proficiency	...	Suniti Seth
	"	"	...	Mona Sahney
	"	"	...	Valerie Smith
	Lower Division.	General Proficiency	...	Rita Cyril
	"	"	...	Christopher Lal
Std. II.		General Proficiency	...	Alan Whiter
		Progress Prize	...	Jennifer Dameron
Std. III-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	George Joseph
	2nd	"	...	Naemoneesa Fazalbhoj
Std. III-B.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Iqbal Hakeem
	2nd	"	...	Ashok Tejpaal
Std. IV-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Subodh Pandit
	2nd	"	...	Skyla Mody
Std. IV-B.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Devinder Singh Rathi
	2nd	"	...	Maridulla Sharma
Std. V-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Mukund Kshatriya
	2nd	"	...	Jayant Naik
Std. V-B.		General Proficiency	...	Vijay Kumar Gaikwad
		Progress Prize	...	Rohinton R. Irani

B. Junior School Subject Prizes :

Scripture Prize	Evelyn Smith
English Prize	Maureen Murray
Arithmetic Prize	Skyla Mody
Marathi Prize	Mukund Kshatriya
Art Prize	Nand Kishore Ramchand
Handwork Prize	Christopher Coutinho
General Knowledge Prize	Devinder Singh Beasley
Science Prize	Rafat Hakeem
History Prize	George Joseph
Geography Prize	Evelyn Smith
Hindi Prize	Satish Jaywant

C. Middle School Class Prizes :

Std. VI-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Jaganath Rao Sorab
	2nd	"	...	Prakash Khanija
Std. VI-B.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Thomas Joseph
	2nd	"	...	Maya Nathani

C. Middle School Class Prizes : (Contd.)

Std. VII-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Harvinder Singh Chawla
	2nd	"	...	Behroze Antia
Std. VII-B.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Shahjehan Irani
	2nd	"	...	Ruheen Khambatta
Std. VIII-A.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Satwant Kaur Sidhoo
	2nd	"	...	Satinder Lachhman Singh
Std. VIII-B.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Michael Murray
	2nd	"	...	Homi Elavia

D. Middle School Subject Prizes :

Scripture Prize	Livingstone Crage
Geography Prize	Livingstone Crage
English Prize	Paul Bose
Mathematics Prize	Vasudevan Nair
Marathi Prize	Shankar Thakur
Hindi Prize	Harvinder Singh Chawla
Art Prize	John Robinson
General Science Prize	Satwant Kaur Sidhoo
History Prize	Satwant Kaur Sidhoo
General Knowledge Prize	Ramesh Murarka

E. Upper School Prizes :

Std. IX-A.	Besian Prize.	1st General Prof.	...	Ramesh Murarka
		2nd " "	...	Gursant Singh Padda
Std. IX-B.	Besian Prize.	1st General Prof.	...	Pramode Ullal
		2nd " "	...	Boman Iranpur
Std. X.	Besian Prize.	1st General Prof.	...	Behram Avari
		2nd " "	...	Vinod Khanna
Std. XI.	Kennelly Medal	1st General Prof.	...	Jatinder Lachhman Singh
		2nd " "	...	Ajayya Chitnis

F. Upper School Subject Prizes.

English Prize	Sam Dalal
Scripture Prize	Hilary Garrett
The Rotary Mathematics Prize	Jatinder Lachhman Singh
Science Prize	" " "
Geography Prize	" " "
Hindi Prize	Indira Nathani
Kapadia Art Prize	Dolly Irani
Health Science Prize	Shakuntala Awatramani
History Prize	Surjit Singh Chadha
Commerce Prize	June Francis
Marathi Prize	Alka Save

G. General Subject Prizes :

Housecraft Prize VI-IX	Lulu Roberts
Bookbinding Prize VI-IX	Pramode Ullal
Best Debater-Glynné Howell Cup & Book	Rodney Easdon
Music Prize	Behroze Antia

H. Prefects' Prizes :

Best Prefect - Boys	Joshua Jacob
Best Prefect - Girls	Ruby Moore
Head Girl's Prize	Norma Rhubottom
Head Boy's Prize	Mohamed Taher Badri

I. Sports Prizes :

Girls :

Best Baseball Player	Deanna Sidney
Best Hockey Player	Norma Rhubottom
Best Netball Player	Hilary Garrett
Best Table Tennis Player	Hilary Garrett & Norma Rhubottom

Best Badminton Player	Hilary Brady
Best Senior Gymnast	Muriel Lawrenson
Best Junior Gymnast	Moira Arklie

Boys :

Best Hockey Player	Prafulla Sanker
Best Cricketer	" "
Best Table Tennis Player	Rustom Ferzundi
Best Footballer	Sarosh Irani
Best Senior Gymnast	" "
Best Junior Gymnast	Paul Bose

Best all-round Sportswoman	Hilary Garrett
Best all-round Sportsman	Prafulla Sanker

Best Scholar of the Year - Thompson Award, 1960	Datar Beant Singh
Lumley Medal for Best Girl	Hilary Garrett
Lumley Medal for Best Boy	Joshua Jacob

Prizes for Scouts & Guides :

Best Guide Patrol	Daffodil Patrol
Best Bulbul Six	Sunflower Six
Best Scout Patrol	Wolves Patrol
Best Cub Six	Blue Six

Inter-House Competitions : Girls.

Badminton	} Joan of Arc
Netball	
P. T.	
Swimming	

Inter-House Competitions : Girls (Contd.)

Hockey	Joan of Arc & Edith Cavell
Baseball	} Florence Nightingale
Athletics	
Table Tennis	Edith Cavell & Florence Nightingale
Dormitory Order	Helen Keller

Inter-House Competitions : Boys.

Cross Country	Royal
Athletics	} Spence
Swimming	
Cricket	} Candy
Football	
Boxing	} Greaves
Hockey	
P. T.	
Table Tennis	

Taiyebally Inter-House Study Cup	Edith Cavell
Keily All-Round Shield, Girls	Edith Cavell
Hodge All-Round Shield, Boys	Greaves

Certificates for Government of Bombay Drawing Examinations : 1960.

Intermediate Grade :

Power, Harry
Raymer, Kenneth
Sidney, Oscar
Templeton, Kenneth
Vishram, Salim K.

Elementary Grade :

Arklie, Dennis
Bhardwaj, Amala
Dalal, Aspy
Fernandes, Michaeljohn
Feroze, Navroz
Freese, Derek
Frederick, Carlyle
Godfrey, Philomena
Irani, Jehangir R.
Irani, Dolly H.
Jooweker, Subash
Khosla, Premlata
Lawrenson, Muriel
Mascarenhas, Ian
Murray, Bruce
Paternott, Jacqueline
Reddy, Sesi Rekha
Roberts, Lulu D.

Prize Day 24TH MARCH 1962

Usually our annual prize distribution is held at the end of each year after the final examinations, but last year it was held over, and took place on March 24th this year.

The President for the evening was Mr. C. P. Whaley, Managing Director of Johnson and Johnson and a member of the Managing Committee of the Bombay Education Society. Charming Mrs. Hall gave away the prizes.

As is customary, as soon as the chief guests and the stage party entered the hall in procession to the stage the School stood in silence. Once they had taken their seats, still standing, we sang with much grace and fervour our School Song, after which the President called on the Headmaster to read his report for the year. I must confess that this is one part of the proceedings that always bores me, though I know that all the grown-ups wait to hear what has happened in the School during the year. We always seem to have so much doing in ours!

After the report, Mr. Whaley gave us the most humorous speech we have heard for many a year. Incidentally, he brought with him a beautiful silver trophy. I understand that he is most interested in swimming and so he suggested that the trophy be used as a swimming trophy. He was thrilled with our new pool and we were ever so proud to hear him say so in no uncertain terms.

In fact, so thrilled was he that he promised that he would get us as much money as we wanted from the Bombay Education Society to finish the pool!!

His speech was followed by that part of the programme that most of us like the best . . . the prize giving, and Mrs. Hall, with her charming smile, did this admirably well. She was rewarded at the end with a lovely bouquet presented on behalf of the School by little Debra Dameron.

A short recess of five minutes followed while the stage party moved down, then the Choral Society gave us a lovely part-song, followed by Angela Syal at the piano.

A longer interval followed while Std. XI made ready to repeat the play they performed last year as their class play—"The Poetasters of Ispahan". The introduction was unique, the characters being introduced on what looked like a cinema screen. The stage setting was simple yet effective, but the costumes were even more exotic in their Eastern extravagance than the first time. The cast were at their best. It was altogether a good play, excellently produced by Mr. MacInnes.

The National Anthem sung by the School and guests rounded off a most enjoyable evening.

Michael Murray
Std. IX A

Boys' Sports Round Up

HOCKEY...THE MOORE CUP

Hockey was the major game for the first term. Practice matches began immediately school re-opened and after two rounds of these the tournament began. Under the keen leadership of the house captains all the houses were trained well, and the tournament was played with a keen competitive spirit amongst the three teams of each house.

While the inter-house matches were in progress, fifteen of those boys who had given evidence of their skill in Hockey received training from Mr. King. We had sessions on "free evenings" and Fridays, when we endlessly practised converting penalty corners, passing and attacking.

In the course of the tournament, due to some other school activity, the last match between Spence and Candy was postponed and on that hinged the results of the tournament. By the middle of March our School XI was ready to take the field with confidence and our first match was played against the E.M.E. Static Workshops. We were hardly a match for them at all, and we were happy to lose by just one goal.

We next played an Artillery Centre team on their ground and lost heavily. Their very experienced team was all over us.

Our third match was against Boy's Town High School, Nasik. The match was played on our ground and we won by four goals to nil. The game was very slow in the first half during which we scored two goals. In the second half their defences

put up a good resistance. Even though our centre-forward Derrick Decruz managed to break through many times he only scored twice.

On the 31st March we played our match against the Cathedral High School, Bombay. Their team arrived here on the 30th evening and we put them up in one of our dormitories for the duration of their stay. This was to be the match of the season for us. It began after a photograph of the two teams was taken. An exciting first half ended with neither side having scored.

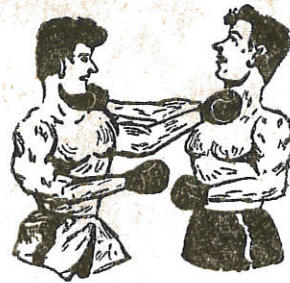
During the second half the pace was accelerated, but our team seemed to slacken their efforts when they felt they could keep the opposing team defending their own half most of the time. Cheers from the spectators grew louder and louder as the minutes ticked away, and when there were about fifteen minutes left the Cathedral Left Inner, Jesse, broke through with the ball and shot a goal. This had an electrifying effect on our team. Every muscle was strained to breaking point. Ferzundi moved up from back to centre-half. Time and time again our forwards attacked but our opponents were a good team and their goal-keeper, Kennett, an ace man. Then Fortune smiled upon us. Receiving a pass, Ferzundi expertly pushed it into goal, and unwisely perhaps, having done his "stuff" he fell back again. Both teams strove for the winning goal, but that did not come.

Our last match was a 'return' match against Boys' Town. This time the match

was played on their ground and resulted in a draw, the score being four each.

On behalf of the 1st XI, I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. King for coaching us, the masters for giving us their support in practice matches, and Mr. Flight for tirelessly refereeing all our matches.

BOXING ... SUPERINTENDENT DOWN CUP



Training for boxing under our new instructor, Mr. Inglis, began almost as soon as the term commenced, and those who were keen were given special training every morning.

The tournament began on March 24th and there was much keenness shown by all the participants, the bouts being well-contested. Greaves House were leading when the 11th April, the day of the finals, arrived, and they kept the lead, finally winning the tournament with a total of 115 points. Royal House came second with 109 points, Spence third with 106 points and Candy last with 83 points. Jetho Moorjani was adjudged the Best Loser and Ronald Raymer the Best Senior Boxer. This year another award was added, that

Our last tournament match was played just before the final examinations. It was the deciding match and a very exciting one too. In the final analysis Candy won the Hockey championship with a total of 29 points; Greaves came second with 27 points; Royal and Spence tied with 8 points each.

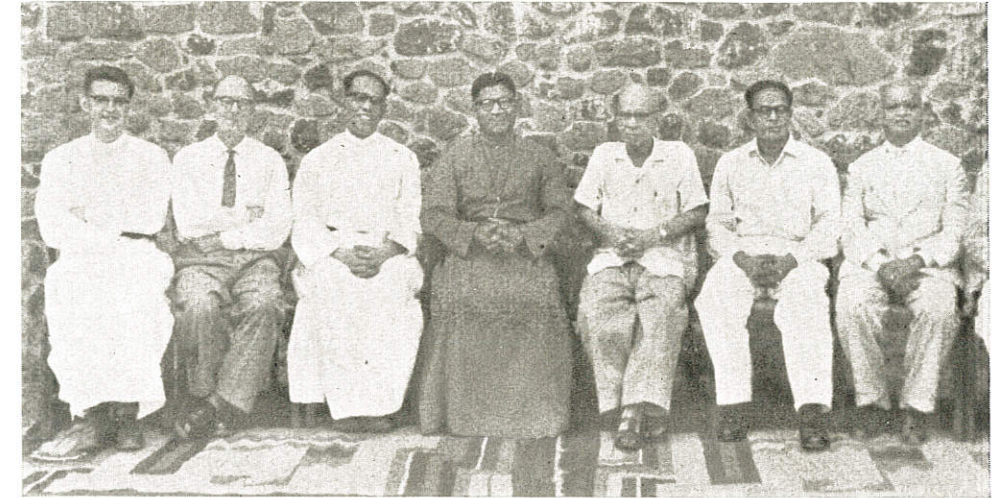
S. Minocheri
Captain

of the Best Junior Boxer, the trophy being a silver model of a boxer, presented by Daryl Collins on leaving School. Khodi Irani was adjudged the Best Junior Boxer for 1962.

On the next page is a copy of the programme of events for the Boxing Finals which were held out of doors in front of Evans Hall on April 11th. Brigadier F.S.B. Mehta very kindly presided and his charming wife gave away the prizes. We are grateful to them for gracing the occasion, and thank the judges and all the other officials for making the evening a success.

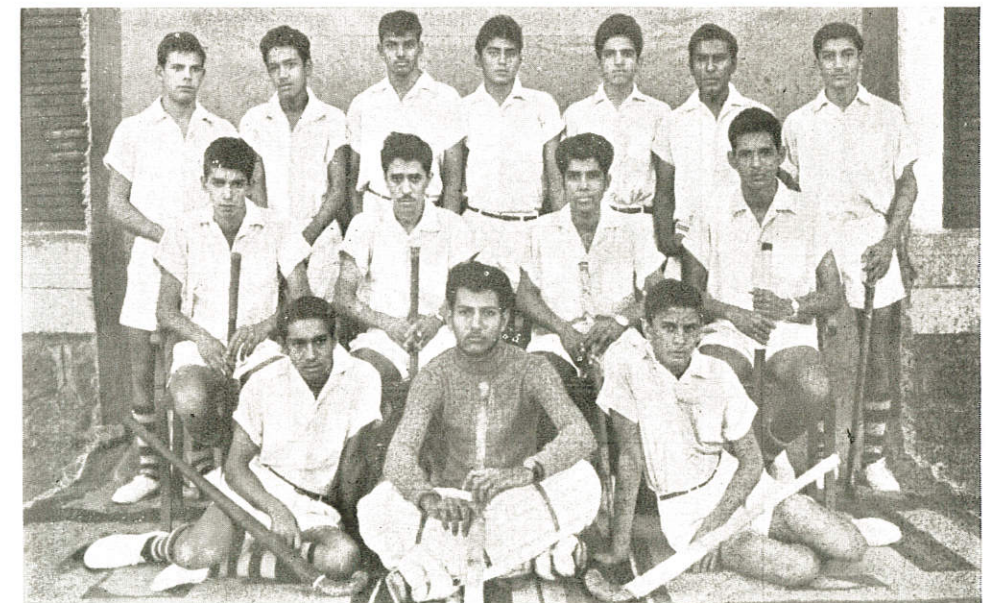
V. Khanna
Std. XI

THE SCHOOL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



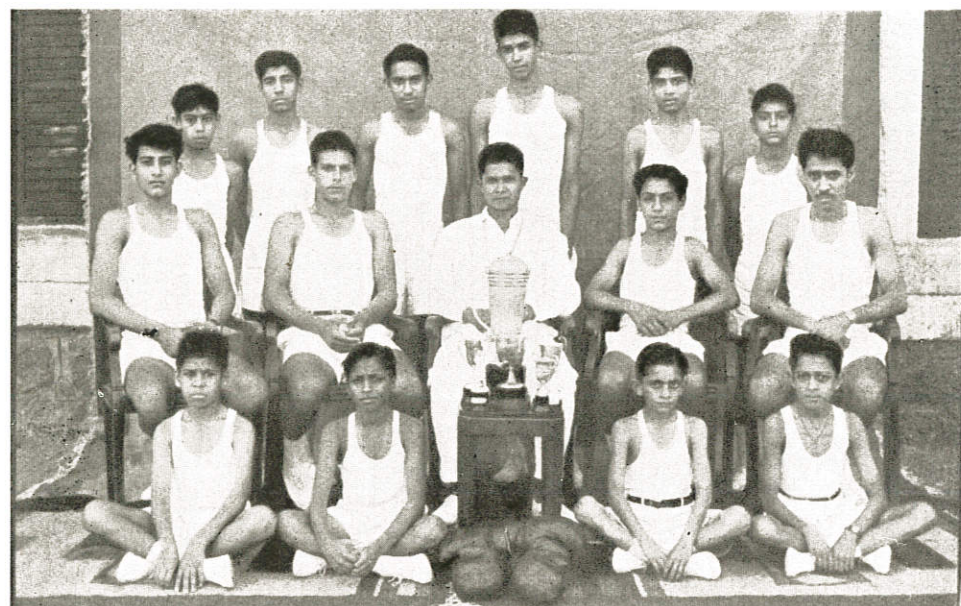
Rev. B. Ringrose; Mr. W. R. Coles; Rev. H. Paul; The Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Nasik; Mr. N. R. Ferguson; Mr. W. I. Jacobs; Mr. S. D. Bell.

SCHOOL HOCKEY XI



R. Raymer; A. Harris; M. Khan; A. Merchant; J. Moorjani; R. Shah; I. Merchant; L. Peters; R. Ferzundi; S. Minocheri (Capt.); D. Decruz; D. Freese; A. Dalal; K. Templeton.

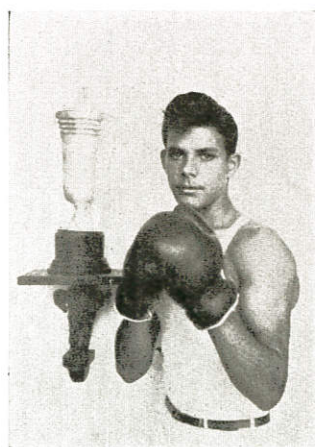
WEIGHT-WINNERS...BOXING



N. K. Ramchand ; P. Khanija ; D. Freese ; L. Peters ; H. Moorjani ; M. Razvi ;
V. Khanna ; R. Raymer ; Mr. D. Inglis ; K. Irani ; R. Ferzundi ;
V. Soneji ; D. Kerr ; L. Khatib ; M. Kshatriya.



Mrs. Mehta Presenting
The Trophies



Ronald Raymer
Best Boxer-Senior



Khodi Irani
Best Boxer-Junior

ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE BOXING FINAL—Wednesday, April 11th 1962

PRESIDENT : Brigadier F. S. B. Mehta, Commandant, School of Artillery, Deolali.
HEADMASTER : Mr. W. R. Coles.
REFEREE : Mr. Arthur Soares, Boxing Coach, Artillery Centre.
JUDGES : Major E. A. Murray, Capt. R. K. Shahani, Lieut. C. Phillips.
TIME-KEEPER : Mr. D. V. Hoffman.
M. C. : Mr. L. J. Fernandes.

RECORDERS : Mrs. W. R. King and Mr. S. Gadre.
WELFARE : Miss R. Athavle and Mrs. D. B. Inglis.
MEDICAL : Dr. D. N. Bharucha ; Sister Collins.
RECEPTION : Mr. W. R. King, Mrs. L. J. Fernandes and the ladies.
WHIPS : Mr. A. S. Michael and Mr. T. Flight.
ORGANISER : Mr. D. B. Inglis.

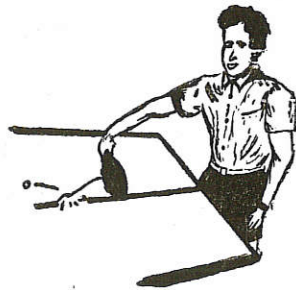
PROGRAMME

	RED		BLUE	WINNER
1. Midget Weight (57 to 63 lbs.)	Shapoor Parvaresh 58 lbs. R.	v/s	C. Mudliar 59 lbs. R.	Blue
2. Gnat Weight (64 to 70 lbs.)	Douglas Kerr 66 lbs. R.	v/s	Vasant Soneji 64 lbs. C.	Blue
3. Flea Weight (71 to 77 lbs.)	Shankar Thakur 75 lbs. G.	v/s	Nandkishore Ramchand 71 lbs. S.	Blue
4. Mosquito Weight (78 to 84 lbs.)	Rees Phillips 81 lbs. G.	v/s	Mohamed Razvi 83 lbs. C.	Blue
5. Paper Weight (85 to 91 lbs.)	Suku C. Jacob 89 lbs. R.	v/s	Khodi R. Irani 89 lbs. S.	Blue
6. Troy Weight (92 to 97 lbs.)	Gangaram Pardeshi 96 lbs. R.	v/s	Prakash Khanija 92 lbs. S.	Blue
I N T E R V A L				
7. Bantam Weight (98 to 104 lbs.)	Heman Moorjani 101 lbs. G.	v/s	Francis Freese 101 lbs. G.	Red
8. Feather Weight (105 to 111 lbs.)	Derek Freese 111 lbs. G.	v/s	Jetho Moorjani 110 lbs. G.	Red
9. Light Weight (112 to 118 lbs.)	Alan Templeton 117 lbs. G.	v/s	Leslie Peters 116 lbs. S.	Blue
10. Welter Weight (119 to 125 lbs.)	Rustom Ferzundi 124 lbs. R.	v/s	Kersi Sumondy 121 lbs. G.	Red
11. Middle Weight (126 to 132 lbs.)	Vinod Khanna 129 lbs. G.	v/s	Aspi Dalal 131 lbs. S.	Red
12. Light Heavy Weight (133 to 140 lbs.)	Dara Avari 136 lbs. R.	v/s	Ronald Raymer 136 lbs. R.	Blue

Pre-contested Finals

Atom Weight (42 to 49 lbs.) : Z. Khatib (43 lbs.) S. beat A. Khatib (43 lbs.) S.
Bubble Weight (50 to 56 lbs.) : M. Kshatriya (54 lbs.) G. beat L. Young (55 lbs.) C.

TABLE-TENNIS.....THE HOFFMAN CUP



The tournament this year began on the 16th April and finished just before School broke for the summer vacation.

The House Teams were as follows :

CANDY :	A	Team Doubles	...	A. Merchant and I. Merchant
	B	Team Doubles	...	N. Pawar & B. Iranpur
GREAVES :	A	Team Doubles	...	P. Ullal & V. Khanna
	B	Team Doubles	...	J. Moorjani & K. Templeton
SPENCE :	A	Team Doubles	...	L. Nathani & H. Elavia
	B	Team Doubles	...	A. Dalal & L. Peters
ROYAL .	A	Team Doubles	...	R. Ferzundi & M. Manekia
	B	Team Doubles	...	H. Murarka & A. Jhangiani

RESULT

1st Greaves House	...	60 points—Champion House
2nd Royal House	...	52 points
3rd Candy House	...	26 points
4th Spence House	...	6 points

R. Ferzundi won all his singles matches and therefore won the individual championship.

S. Gadre

GYMNASTICS

In February this year Mr. Inglis took charge of our gymnastics and boxing. He is very keen himself on these two and has inspired several boys to take a greater interest in them.

In order to work up interest he chose six boys from each house, three seniors and

three juniors, all of whom were keen and experienced gymnasts. We reported to the 'gym shed' every day during Free Hour from 4 to 5 p.m. and started our training, practising some of the vaults we knew already and adding new ones like the Flying Angel and the Somersault.

One evening when we turned up for our usual practice, we were given the exciting news that eight boys were to be selected from amongst us to form a gymnastic squad for a Gymnastic Display on March 18th. We almost broke our necks to get into the team, though that particular effort would have seen us out of it!! The ones finally chosen were: M. Khan; K. Templeton; F. Freese; R. Raymer; K. Irani; E. Kerr; M. Razvi; P. Bose.

The eight of us were put through our paces in the days that followed. Precision and smartness in "take-off" and landing were striven at.

After the Founder's Day Service on March 18th, the School led into the Hall. There was absolute silence as the squad came doubling in, dressed in white vests and long white pants. We went through

the whole series without a hitch while the School watched in silence, applauding at the end. We were congratulated by the Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Nasik, who saw most of the programme, and also by the Headmaster. In fact, so pleased was our coach with us that we were given a lovely dinner that night, cooked by Mrs. Inglis herself!

Let me also mention what we intend doing. We have been promised more equipment, and so we hope to be able to show our skill on the parallel bars, the horizontal bar and the trapeze fairly soon. This should make a lot more boys keen to join the extra gymnastic classes so that they too might have the thrill of being able to display their skill at later displays.

R. Raymer
Std. IX A

(Continued from Page 3)

indeed a deserving honour paid him when he was elected the Chairman of the Managing Committee which runs both this and our day-school at Christ Church, Byculla.

In spite of these many and varied interests, Mr. Ferguson takes an active part in Freemasonry and is the Provin-

cial Grand Secretary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of the Irish Constitution. Yet there is never a moment when he is not ready to help a person who turns to him for advice or assistance. He brings to all the problems set before him a level-headed judgment backed by a mine of experience gained over years and years of service to his fellow-men.

Girls' Sports Round Up

We began this year with a tremendous increase in our day-scholars and so it was decided to make a very definite effort to get them to take part in all the Inter-House activities and games. Net-ball was the major game of the term, with Base-ball, Badminton, and Table-Tennis practices in preparation for tournaments in the second term.

In order to get the day-scholars in with the least amount of inconvenience to them, practices were arranged in Net-ball during the lunch interval, and the girls, in their keenness, got in a good deal of practice in Base-ball, Badminton and Table-Tennis as well.

One team of boarders and one of day-scholars was selected from each House and two rounds of matches were completed, the cup going to Helen Keller House with 20 points. At last the Kellers are coming into their own! The other three Houses placed as follows:

2nd Florence Nightingale	13 points
3rd Joan of Arc	10 points
4th Edith Cavell	5 points

The matches for the day-scholar teams were played on Fridays when a good many of our day-scholars stay for guides, and this worked excellently well. They took part with keenness and we feel now that the day-scholars are very much part of our Houses.

As soon as the Inter-House Net-ball matches were over, the School team was

selected and we went into training to play Cathedral in April. We had also challenged them in Hockey, and this needed hard work and intensive practice because we had only been left with three members of the old team.

We played the hockey match on the Bombay Gym grounds, beating our opponents by 6 goals to 1. Next morning we played a most thrilling and strenuous game of Net-ball, losing to them with a score of 16-18.

It was an enjoyable visit and we look forward to meeting the Cathedral School in August again, this time on our home grounds, but to play Badminton and Table-Tennis, which we cannot hope to win! However, we shall do our best and put up a tough resistance.

I would like to record here, on behalf of the School, our thanks to Mrs. Daphne Dwyer, Ag. Headmistress of the Cathedral and an old girl of our school we hear, and her teams for the exciting matches we played; Mrs. Fernandes and Mr. MacInnes for training us in Hockey; and Mrs. MacInnes for training us in Net-ball.

The second term will be a busy one. We have Badminton, Table-Tennis and Base-ball to complete with P. T. close on their heels—but we love it all!!

Muriel Lawrenson
Vice-Head Girl

SCHOOL HOCKEY XI



P. Mountenay; L. Rhubottom; A. Johnstone; I. Williams; D. Blunt; C. Thompson;
P. Taylor; L. Roberts; Mrs. Fernandes; M. Lawrenson; Y. Dennis;
M. Macdonald.

NETBALL TEAM



D. Blunt; J. Peacock; Y. Dennis; L. Rhubottom;
L. Roberts; Mrs. D. MacInnes; M. Lawrenson;
P. Taylor.

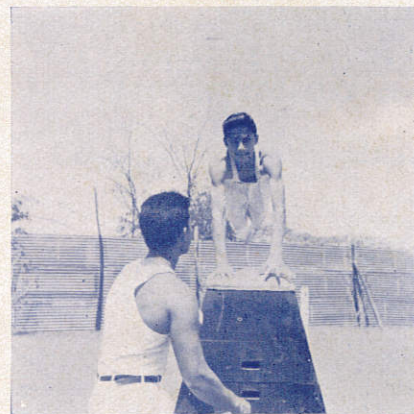


"SOMERSAULT"

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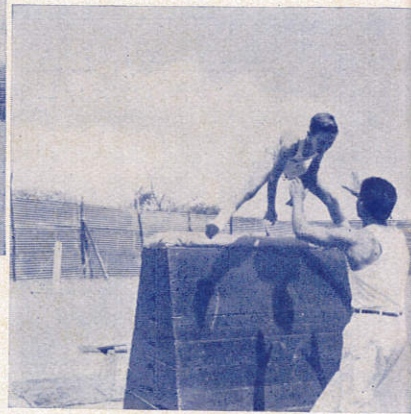
"BACK SPLITS"



"FEET BETWEEN"



"FLYING ANGEL"



"SPLITS"

G
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"HOLLOW BACK"



"NECK ROLL"

Men Only!

It is a very good recommendation for Padre Crozier and his wife that whensoever Nasrapur is mentioned everyone wants to go. The boys' weekend is always heavily over-subscribed and this year we had to do some drastic pruning to keep numbers within bounds. It was a junior boys' weekend, we were told, so that apart from one or two senior boys who had put their names down for the senior boys' camp last December, which had to be cancelled, we had to refuse quite a large party of seniors who wanted to go. We were also very sad to have to disappoint two non-Christian boys who have always been faithful members of the Scripture Union group and willing helpers in the chapel. We were told that the weekend was for Christians only, so Christians only it had to be. The attack by junior juniors to get in on it was not so heavy, though Robin Shortland did not give up hope until the dust from the departing school bus had settled behind us.

We boarded a State Transport bus at Nasik and had an uneventful journey, apart from nearly leaving Carlton Dameron behind in Poona. The boys were very pleased to meet their old friends Padre Johnston and Mr. Colin Crowfoot again and to make the acquaintance for the first time outside chapel of Padre Brian Ringrose. The fact that there was a fine meal ready for us as soon as we stepped out of the bus made Padre and Mrs. Crozier friends for life.

As one who has experienced pressurization in a pretty fair gamut of evangelical endeavour, ranging from the Oxford Group

in the thirties to Billy Graham in the fifties, I really wondered what I was in for, as my only experience of C.S.S.M. had been a gallant team of young ladies who had relieved the Voyage Chaplain of the whole care and responsibility of running a ship's Sunday School on the way out. I was delighted to find, therefore, that there was nothing stickily emotional about Nasrapur and that boys were not led away for lugubrious pie talks at the bottom of the garden. Brian Ringrose gave an excellent series of flannelgraph talks in which the boys' attention was rivetted on the little team of figures scaling the Christian peak of "Neverest". There were the usual Bible Quizzes and Scripture Union Bible Study Groups, and plenty of activity in the form of swimming, games, and, I suspect, a certain amount of illegal poaching of tamarinds.

Barnes tied with Bishop's on dormitory inspections at the head of the list and were highly commended. I hardly think we excelled in our dramatic performance, but having been warned beforehand that something would be expected of us in the way of entertainment I smuggled through my movie projector, and everyone sat fairly patiently through twenty minutes of English Scouts and Guides in glorious technicolor.

No one, of course, now remembers a thing of what was told them at Nasrapur, but everyone is looking forward to the next Nasrapur Weekend!

E. E. Goodman

Girls' Visit to Nasrapur

Every year there is a spiritual camp held at Nasrapur. Girls from Kimmins, Hutchings, Cathedral, St. Mary's and Barnes meet here.

This year it was an excited group of nine of us, accompanied by Miss Athavle, who left by bus on the morning of the 3rd March to catch the State Transport bus at Nasik. We find that this is a more convenient way of travelling from Deolali to Pooana. Our bus journey there was the same as any other journey would be, when one has a group of girls (or boys for that matter), who have got a day off from School and who therefore feel as free as the birds!

We arrived at Nasrapur late that evening and went straight in to supper, after being welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Crozier, old friends of ours.

During the week-end we had several meetings led by Mrs. Ringrose, the chief speaker. She was most interesting and gave a series of talks, basing her lessons on

fashions in dress and the need to wear different garments for different occasions. Our Lord was the model and our spiritual life was the dress that had to vary according to occasion. Every morning we had our Bible reading in groups of nine with a Staff member in charge.

Besides our meetings and Bible readings, we also had some leisure time in which we enjoyed meeting the girls of other schools, swimming, rambling and playing games with them. The afternoons were spent in Bible study groups.

On Saturday we had an evening of entertainment with items from each school, and on Sunday evening a bon-fire with choruses.

Monday morning, the end of our camp, came only too soon. It was the first time that I had attended this camp, and I hope it will not be the last.

Jennifer Peacock
Std IX A



STDS. X & XI
VISIT THE DHABADI SUGAR FACTORY



"COOKING"



GUIDE CAMP
EXCURSION TO KASHMIR



"PICKING UP STICKS"



FUN AT NAGIN LAKE



IN THE LIDDAR VALLEY—PAHALGAM

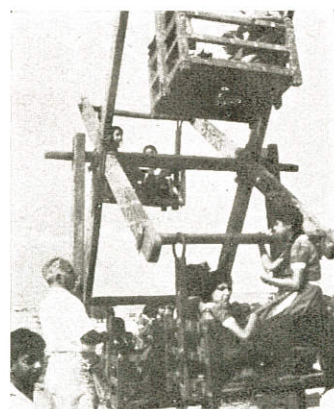
PLAN OF THE FUN FAIR



THE FUN FAIR



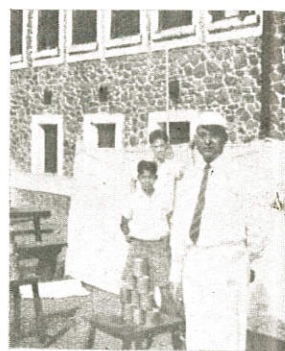
"BONZO"



"TUMBLING BOXES"



"MERRY-GO-ROUND"



"BLASTING THE PYRAMIDS"



"SKITTLES"



"SCOOTER RIDES"

The Fun Fair

Cash! Cash! was the cry amongst the boys and girls as the Fun Fair fast approached—the annual and the best fun-giving activity of the school, in aid of the Swimming Pool.

The long awaited day arrived and we fell in at the side of Evans Hall at 2.45 p.m., awaiting the bell which signalled the commencement of the fun. The bell rang, there was a stampede to the various stalls, and the uproar was added to by Elvis Presley singing the G. I. Blues from the "Request Stall", run by the Headmaster and Miss D'Silva.

On one side of Evans Hall was Mr. Flight's Coconut Shies and on the other Mr. MacInnes' "Smashing the Pyramids", both very popular, with the boys particularly.

The Net-ball field was full of stalls which offered all kinds of rewards for one's skill. There was Mr. Soares, boasting that no one could ring the bottle; there was Ringing the Duck, Hooking the Fish, and Bonzo. There were Skittles, Raffles, Covering the Coin, Treasure Island and so on. There was plenty to eat and drink, and the ever popular Kwalitiy Bar.

The Merry-Go-Round, as usual, was most popular with the little ones, who loved the Tumbling Boxes too. There were Scooter-Rides given by Rev. Goodman and Bullock-cart-Rides with Cheema at the reins! What could be better fun than just using your coupons with never a care in the world! After all, it was in a good cause. . . our Swimming Pool.

The Headmaster told us next day that the Fun Fair had been a great success, bringing in a profit of Rs. 1,400/- for the Pool. Roll on the next Fair!

Daphne Blunt
Std. IX B

Excursion to Niphad

On March 17th, thirty girls had breakfast at 7 o'clock and got ready to set off on an exciting excursion to Niphad. Passing through Sinnar, where I live, we stopped to warn my father that we would be calling in on our way back about tea time. I hoped he would give us a lovely spread!!

The road to Niphad is very dusty and bumpy, but we enjoyed it all. We were going to have lunch under the trees, but a few drops of rain warned us that we should be careful, so we used the Dak Bungalow instead. Before having lunch, however, we went for a walk to work up an appetite and to explore the place.

Niphad is a village which is about 7 miles away from a large lake, famous for the opportunities it gives for duck shooting. There is a large dam that spans the river Godavari to form the lake.

After lunch we were taken to see the dam and the lake, and we had a lovely time paddling in the water till 2.30 p.m. Then there were buns and sweet limes, and we set off for Sinnar to have tea at my home. It was a lovely spread and I felt happy that the girls had visited my home. At 5 o'clock we left, dropping the Prefects at the pictures on the way back because it was their privilege picture.

That night there was a Junior Social for Std. V and below, but most of us would rather have gone to bed!

Thank you, Mrs. MacInnes, for organising the excursion for us, and Mr. Gadre for coming with us on escort duty!

Usha Waje
Std. VII B

Our Visit to the Sugar Factory Near Malegaon

On the 13th April Mr. Flight, our Geography teacher, took some of his students from Standards X and XI to the "Dhabadi Shakkhar Karkhana" (Dhabadi Sugar Factory), seven miles from Malegaon and altogether eighty-two miles from Deolali. Some thirty of us made the trip by our school bus. It took us exactly three and a half hours. We started from Deolali at 7.30 a.m. and reached our destination at approximately 11 o'clock. On reaching the factory, the guide took us to the "Rest House" from where, after a wash and rest, we entered the gate of the factory.

Outside the gate we saw a narrow-gauge trolley-track leading to the factory. The sugarcane, brought by farmers from thirty-two villages in the vicinity, was first sent for weighing at the "Weighing House" and then sent by trolleys to the sugar factory. We commenced our tour of the factory by first going to the conveyor belts, where the sugarcane brought by trolleys was put on to the belt which took the cane to a cutting machine and from where the cut pieces were taken to colossal presses. Our guide told us that the cane was passed through three presses so that all the juice could be extracted. The juice from all the presses was sent to a central reservoir, while the husk (bagasse) was sent to the three furnaces to be used as fuel to heat the water from which steam was made and by which all the machinery in the factory worked. Our guide told us that the most striking feature of these furnaces was that they could be heated by the "bagasse" of the cane and if this was in short supply then by coal or diesel oil. One can see how much technical advancement can do in industry.

All the juice was pumped into a large tank in which it was purified by putting into it requisite quantities of sulphur and lime. These chemicals removed the dust, stones and any other impurities. These impurities were led out by pipes to waiting trolleys to be sent out and sold as fertilizer. The froth was panned and sent by pipes to be collected in barrels and used for the making of rum, brandy and other alcoholic drinks.

The pure sugarcane juice was pumped into another reservoir where heat was applied to it. Tests were taken on a glass block to see the crystallisation at each stage. Then it was again sent into another reservoir to be heated further. Here crystallisation of sugar commenced. From the second crystallisation reservoir the juice was sent to the third and then to the fourth, and by now brown crystals of sugar had been formed. The brown sugar crystals were then sent to a machine where by coming in contact with steam they lost their brown colour and were transformed into crystals as white as milk.

The sugar crystals were sent through five pans. The smallest crystals fell through the first pan and were collected, then through the next pan fell the bigger crystals, this carrying on till the crystals came to the fifth and last pan. The crystals that fell through this pan were the biggest and the best. The bigger lumps and crystals that had not been panned, as they were too big to fall through, were collected and sent again to the three crystallisation reservoirs to be heated and crystallised again. Our guide told us that these five varieties of sugar were packed

(Continued on Page 25)

Our Scout Activities

Our Scout Troop, known as the 1st Deolali Barnes, is run by Mr. D. Hoffman, assisted by Mr. J. Wise. The Troop Leader is Pramode Ullal, with Homi Elavia as his Assistant Troop Leader. There are four patrols: the Lions, Eagles, Wolves and Foxes, led by Nosh Tarachand, Darayus Dalal, Gangaram Pardeshi and Madhur Shorey.

Scouting has become very popular in the School for our troop is a very active one. We have meetings every Friday at 5 p.m. during which time we study and pass tests and we play games. Every week one patrol goes out on a hike on a Saturday, while the whole troop goes to camp once in the year. This year we went to Igatpuri on the 12th April, spending the 13th and 14th there.

There have been other activities too. We have done a cycling expedition to Sinnar, and a short camp at Manmad.

Scouts are being trained in First Aid, and we hope to be able to go out into the villages to give the villagers help in whatever way we can.

Our numbers have increased from 42 last year to nearly 65 this year, and there is talk that we shall have to form two troops soon. We look very smart when we are in uniform, but we lack scout caps. When we have those, well.....

Darayus Dalal
Std. IX B

Girl Guides

We started the year with fourteen guides, but the number increased to twenty-three by the end of March. Out of these, seven are boarders and sixteen day-scholars.

Every Friday, at our meeting, tests are passed, and now there are only a few who have to complete theirs for the Tenderfoot badge. The rest are working for their Second class badges.

We had our annual camp during the first week-end in April. We camped at the Dak Bungalow at Niphad. It was a novel experience journeying by bullock-cart, surrounded by bag and baggage, from Niphad station to the bungalow. We jolted along for a distance of seven miles, though the original plan was to walk, which as guides we really should have done!

Each patrol took it in turn to cook while we were at camp, and we certainly had some good meals, even though our bag of "atta" was stolen by a hungry dog!

During the spare time several passed their tests, and it was altogether a successful annual camp.

Guiding is becoming more and more popular, particularly amongst the day-scholars, and we are expecting more recruits next term. We hope to enrol them all by Independence Day so that a large troop will be in uniform for the parade.

D. King
Guide Captain

The Outward Bound Club

The Outward Bound Club first started its life as the Hiking Club, organised and led by Mr. Pai Angle. On his leaving Deolali Rev. E. E. Goodman, our Chaplain, founded "The Outward Bound Club". It found its origin in humble beginnings, when Rev. Goodman organised a hike to Lake Beale on the 17th February with any of the senior boys who cared to go. There was a large number for this "picnic" outing, and we were unaware that it was our testing period.

From this large number emerged nine Founder members of the O.B.C. who were invited to attend a meeting on 3rd March in Rev. Goodman's flat. I was elected Chairman, with Vinod Khanna as Secretary and John Robinson as Honorary Treasurer. The object of the Club was to encourage a spirit of adventure through expeditions beyond the school premises.

Our first hike was on March 8th to Anjini which lies on the Trimbak road 30 miles from our school, and is the sister hill to Trimbak in the Western Ghats. The village of Anjini nestles at the foot of the hill which is 4264 feet high and a place of pilgrimage for devout Hindus.

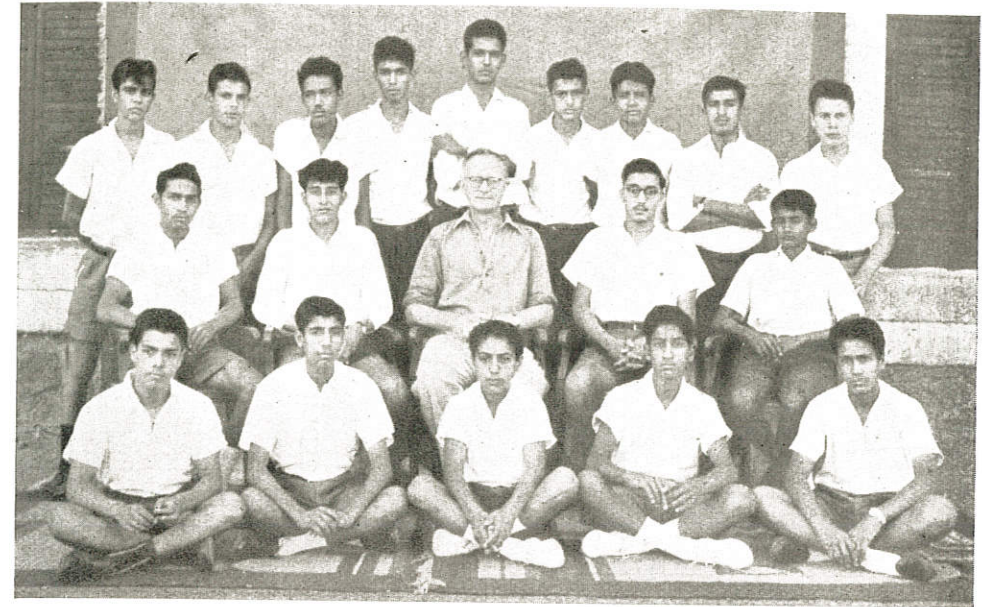
Cycling to the foot of the hill, we reached Anjini at 10-30 a.m. Some of us missed the road to the village and by the time we got back to start our climb, we were hot, tired and thirsty. Nothing daunted, however, we began the climb, but soon lost the beaten track and scrambled up hazardous paths in our frantic desire to reach the top, for our water had run out and it was hot, hard work.

Fainter spirits might have given up and I must confess there had been throaty whispers of "Let's go back", but that would not have been true to the spirit of the O.B.C. and so our leader dauntlessly pushed onward—upward. By mid-day we reached the Darwaza, quenched our thirst at the spring there, and finished the last lap to the top by 1 p.m. Lunch, a swim in the lake, and then down by 3 p.m. to our cycles and back we came to school.

Our next expedition was a cross-country Treasure Hunt to Sinnar. 'Popski' and his accomplices went out ahead to lay the clues at 7-30 a.m. and we followed an hour later. We eventually reached Sinnar at about 5 p.m., where Mr. Waje very kindly entertained us to tea—a most welcome conclusion to a gruelling but amusing day. The school bus brought us home.

Our next was a more adventurous and ambitious undertaking—the climbing of Broken Tooth which is the most difficult peak of the Western Ghats. This was to take two days and it was planned for the 13th and 14th of March. Each founder member was permitted to invite one guest, for in this way it is hoped to extend the membership gradually to those who have the stamina and the will to undertake the adventures of the O.B.C.

We were fortunate in having with us Mr. Sandy Kapoor who has spent two sessions at the Himalayan Mountaineering school. Equipped with ropes and other gear, the cart bearing our baggage left at 6-30 a.m. and the main party followed soon after through Bhagur and Panduly on the Sinnar road. It was an interesting hike through the countryside, with a halt for

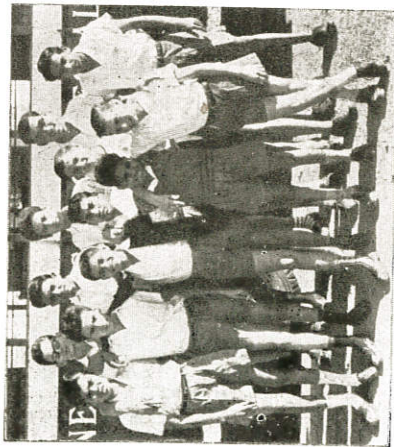


THE OUTWARD BOUND CLUB

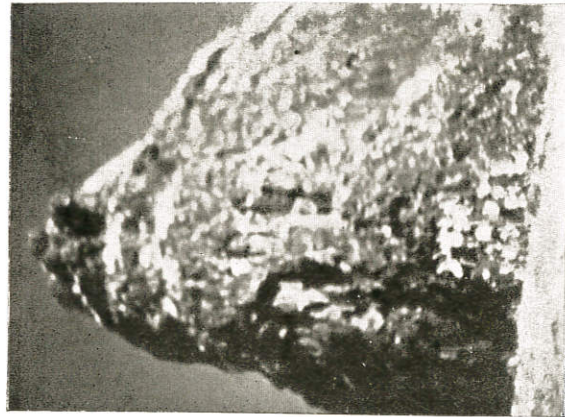
B. Roberts; R. Raymer; A. Harris; L. Peters; D. Decruz; S. Joowekar; C. Fredericks;
G. Rezapur; A. Templeton
D. Freese; V. Khanna; Rev. E. Goodman; J. Robinson; P. Ullal
G. Raft; P. Khanija; K. Irani; F. Freese; I Mascarenhas



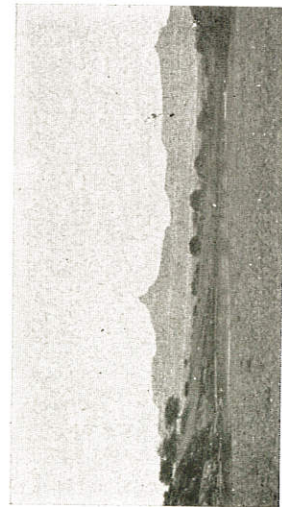
LLOYD HOUSE



NASRAPUR CONTINGENT



CONQUEST OF "BROKEN TOOTH"



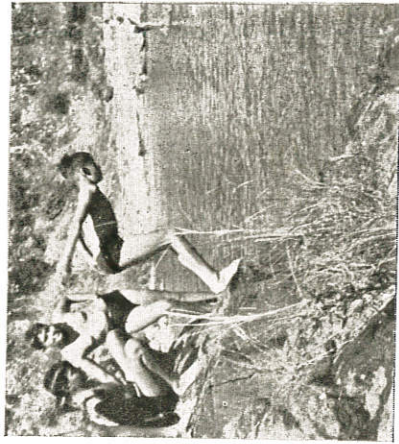
"BROKEN TOOTH" AS WE SEE IT



THE O. B. C. ON THE HEIGHTS OF ANJINI



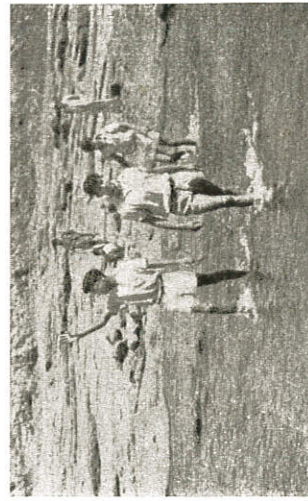
"POPSKI" NEGOTIATES A RUSTIC BRIDGE



A DIP IN THE RIVER AT NASRAPUR



FROLICKING WITH REV. C. JOHNSTONE AT NASRAPUR



THE O. B. C. HIKE TO LAKE BEALE

lunch under trees at 11-30 a.m. After this we started a gradual climb to the village of Avandi where we were to camp for the night.

Avandi is quite an advanced village with a "Townhall" and prosperous-looking farmers, and we were made very welcome by them all.

While dinner was in preparation Mr. Kapoor taught us the use of ropes in climbing and the knots used by climbers. It was an early dinner and bed for we were tired and had the most exciting lap ahead of us next morning.

By 6-30 a.m. on the 14th morning we began our trek to the base of the peak. We used a well-worn cattle track and felt that climbing was just too easy—till we reached the foot of the peak. Towering above us was the height of sheer, bare rock—an impossible climb, we thought. Our bare-footed guide, like a nimble goat, began the ascent, gripping the 'pinch grips'

and using the smallest hole or jutting rock as a foot-hold. We followed close on our leaders and all went well as we pulled ourselves deftly and laboriously to the top. It was thrilling. Once there, our guide explained that the cave-like hollows had been used by Shivaji as gun-posts—a wonderfully strategic spot—and showed us an underground spring which was said to lead to a cave and an underground passage to Lanka!

Our descent was even more thrilling. The jutting ledges and sheer rock made it dangerous to attempt unaided so Mr. Kapoor stood at the top and 'roped' each one of us down. It was a grand experience and we must express our thanks to Mr. Kapoor for his instruction and leadership.

Once back at the base, we returned to Avandi and then back to School, thus concluding a thrilling adventure, and the last for the first half of 1962.

D. Freese
Chairman

(Continued from Page 22)

in sacks, weighed and sent by trolleys to godowns to be stored. Then the Government would send out tenders and the sugar would be sold to the highest bidder.

This factory was constructed in 1959 by representatives of the thirty-two villages near-by, where a great deal of sugarcane was grown. The villages were helped financially by the Central Government and the factory was constructed by German and Indian technicians with West German machinery. The Central Government was paying West Germany in instalments. The profit was equally shared by the

thirty-two villages and the Central Government.

The most outstanding thing about this factory was that no part of the sugarcane was thrown away. Everything was brought into use, from the juice itself to the impurities and the "bagasse."

Thanking our guide for his interesting and instructive tour, we returned to the Rest House, lunched and started on our journey back. Returning by a shorter route we covered it in three hours this time.

Satish Sawhney
Std. XI

Poetry & Prose from the Classroom

MY BIRDIE

*I heard a birdie in a tree
Singing a sweet little song to me,
Trying to make my heart more free
By singing so sweetly on the tree.
She hops about, it's so hard to see
That little birdie in the tree,
Singing her sweet little song for me.*

—MEHLI IRANI
Std. V-A

WHAT SHOULD I WRITE?

*Write, write, what should I write?
I think and think, but nothing
comes right.
My eyes are closing, they're almost
tight,
So please excuse me, I'm saying,
"Good-night!"*

—PANDORA LAL
Std. V-A

RAIN

*How beautiful is the rain
After the summer has gone!
It washes all the window panes,
The roads too, every one;
It makes the grass so green,
And makes the roses red.
It keeps the leaves all nice and clean
And lulls me to sleep in bed.*

—ANEES AHMED
Std. V-A

HUNGRY BIRDS

*I saw a lot of little birds
Sitting on a tree.
They were hungry little birds
As far as I could see.
I threw for them some tiny seeds
Which made them frolic among the
weeds.*

—SKYLA MODY
Std. V-A

MY WHITE CAT

*I have a little cat who's white,
She plays with me and seldom bites.
She is very fond of rats,
And as there's lots she's turning fat.
I sometimes wash her in a pail,
And comb her pretty fluffy tail.
I give her fish and lots of meat
And keep her looking smart and
neat.*

—KEITH PYE
Std. V-A

THE DOCTOR

*He comes with Mother up the stairs
And by my bed he takes a chair,
And says, "How's the invalid to-day?
I feel that in bed you ought to stay."
He sees my tongue, he sees my throat,
He has a thing inside his coat
With which he listens to my chest,
And that is what I like the best.
He gives me horrid things to take,
In bottles that we have to shake,
But this I do not really mind
Because he is so very kind.*

—ROHINTON BABYCON
Std. VI-B

MOODY RIVER

*I love thee not for thy beauty,
I love thee not for thy use,
I love thee but for the pleasure
Of swimming in thy pools.
Oh, great and wondrous river!
The sound of thy waterfalls,
Makes the years that have gone
before thee
Seem mysterious and forlorn.
Thou lookest, oh so gentle,
But as the saying is told,
Those still and calm deep waters
Are treacherous and uncontrolled.*

—JEAN ROBERTS
Std. VII-A

MY SCHOOL DAY

*As for punctuality, I am very keen,
I jump out of bed at five-fifteen.
After studying and having my
morning tea,
I reach Barnes School at eight-
thirty.
At nine-ten the first bell rings,
We rush to our classes as if on wings.
It is the physics period and without
any doubt,
The class will fill with noise and
shout
Till Mr. Wise, our charming teacher,
Comes into class to deliver a lecture.
He makes us read and makes us laugh
By giving us examples and
sometimes chaff.
We have practicals, when the second
bell rings,
For it sends in to us Mr. King.*

*We never ever feel we're behind bars
Though the lesson may go on for
hours and hours.
The fifth bell announces the coming
of lunch
And out we tumble—a happy bunch.
At one P.M. sharp class starts again.
The fifth period brings Mr. Gadre—
and fain
Would he teach us Maths. Oh, so easy!
Sums dance before us light and
breezy!
The next period heralds in chemistry,
A subject, methinks, full of mystery.
Mr. Wise's words amuse us a lot
He is sometimes happy and sometimes
not.
The seventh period brings Mr. Frank
to us
With prose and poetry over which
we fuss.
As the last bell rings our spirits soar
high,
For tea, fun and games-time at last
are nigh!*

—SHASHI MAINI
Std. VIII-A

MATHEMATICS

*Multiplication is vexation;
Division is as bad!
The rule of three perplexes me,
And problems drive me mad!
Riders, they seem so upside down,
I just stare at them and sit and
frown.
Maths! it never gets into my head;
If only it were as easy as A to Z!*

—HARKIRAN BEDI
Std. IX-A

OUR PRIME MINISTER

Handsome in looks,
Noble in deeds,
With childlike innocence
And infinite grace.
A politician, peace lover and
gentleman, above all,
The idol of Indians, loving 'chacha'
of children
And friend to the Universe.
Ever ready and helpful to humanity's
call,
Ready to give—sincere to help the
weak and the lost.

You love all humanity
And are loved in return.
Wishing the whole world peace,
You are wished it in return.
Prime Minister adorable,
Adviser unequalled,
You will live in our hearts for ever.
For, with a smile on your lips
And love in your heart,
Noble to your finger-tips,
How bravely you do your part!

—HOMAI IRANI
Std. XI

AN INTRODUCTION TO AERONAUTICS

The Science of Aeronautics is today on its final lap towards the summit of perfection. Every new supersonic aircraft, every new spacecraft that hurtles around the earth, takes the field of Aeronautics a step closer.

I was first introduced to Aeronautics about four years ago. It is one of the most interesting subjects I have ever come across or have chosen to study. If in the next five or six years Aeronautics is included in the syllabus of Government Schools and Colleges, I should not be at all surprised, for in this age, an age of space exploration and atomic tests, a student should know a little about the technical side of the goings-on around him.

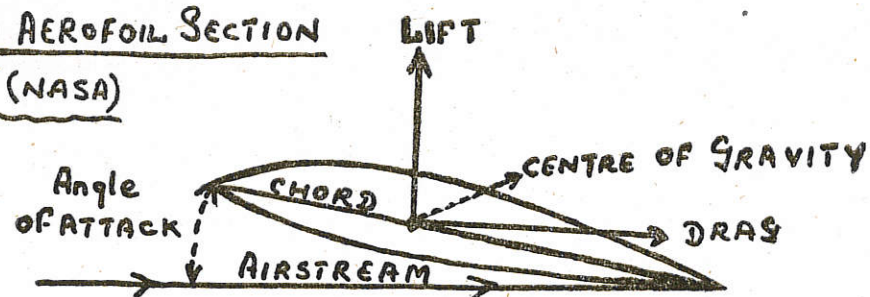
My first lesson in Aeronautics began with an explanation of the different gases of which the atmosphere was composed, then I learned such things as Air Resistance and Air Pressure—topics familiar to every Geography or Science student. Later, I studied the structure of an Aerofoil, and the pattern the airflow took whilst passing over this type of surface.

Now let me explain the meaning of the word Aerofoil by means of a few brief notes and some diagrams.

DIAGRAM: A (1)

MEDIUM AEROFOIL SECTION

63-210 (NASA)



AN AEROFOIL

An Aerofoil is a shaped surface designed to produce LIFT by its motion through the air. The resultant force on an Aerofoil can be resolved into TWO FORCES:

1. LIFT (acts at right angles to the airstream);
2. DRAG (acts in the same direction as the airstream).

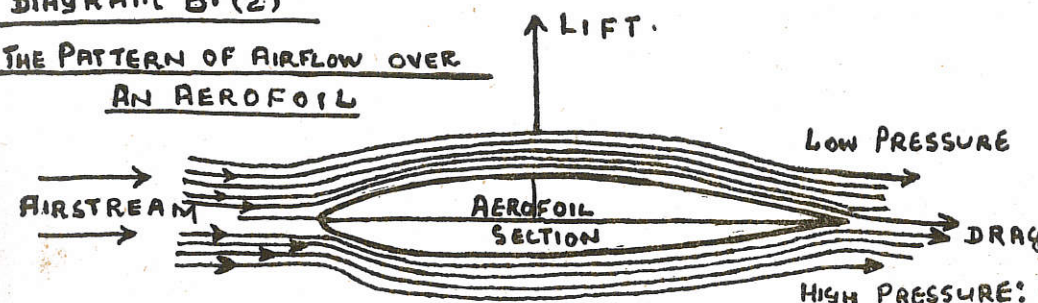
One point to bear in mind is that all bodies, in order to be capable of flying through the air, must maintain the following characteristics:

- (a) LIFT;
- (b) DRAG;
- (c) WEIGHT (or Centre of Gravity);
- (d) THRUST.

These four points are the main forces governing the flight of an aeroplane through the air.

DIAGRAM B. (2)

THE PATTERN OF AIRFLOW OVER AN AEROFOIL



Now, let us take into consideration some of the technical terms we have used in Diagrams A & B.

1. LIFT: This is the force that supports an aeroplane in flight. It is part of the total force exerted on an Aerofoil in flight, and acts at right angles to the airstream.

The point at which the total LIFT is considered to act is known as the CENTRE OF PRESSURE.

2. DRAG: This is the resistance to forward movement of an aircraft. The total Drag is divided into two parts or sections:

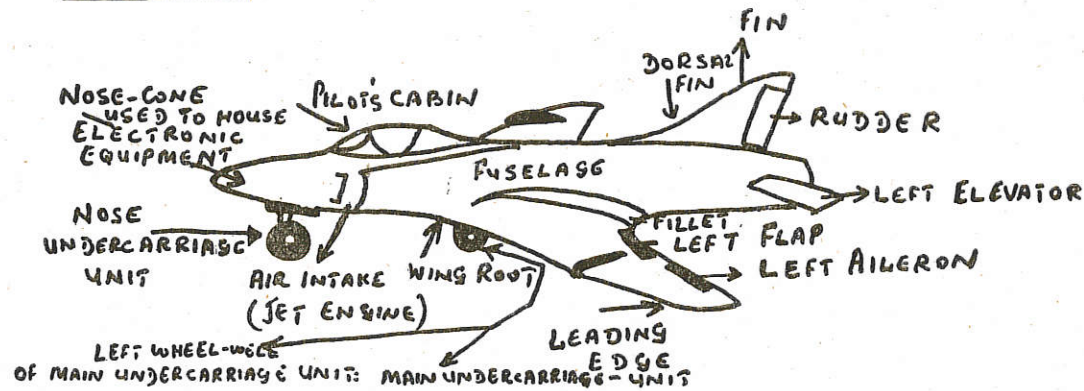
- (a) PROFILE DRAG;
- (b) INDUCED DRAG.

The above two terms are much too "high flown" for a beginner to understand, so let us remember only, therefore, that DRAG is a resistance to the forward movement of an aircraft whilst flying through the air.

THE ANGLE OF ATTACK: This is the angle formed between the Aerofoil chord and the oncoming airstream (See Diagram A). Now again you will ask, "What on earth does 'chord' mean?" Well, the chord of an Aerofoil is a straight line drawn from one end of the Aerofoil to the other. To put it more simply and to see what I am actually getting at let us refer to Diagram A once again, shall we? Now you understand me.

So much for the principles and forces of flight. Let us now take into consideration a general view of the structure of the aeroplane. Let us see how many different parts the wings, the tail section and the fuselage are made up of and all that sort of thing.

DIAGRAM C (3)



A. THE WING: The wing consists of:

1. AIR FLAPS—used by the pilot during landing operations to reduce the speed and keep the nose of the aircraft at an even angle.

(The flaps are used after landing in high-speed aircraft for reducing speed further until it is safe enough to use the hydraulic brakes. They are used also during take off for extra LIFT. Wingflaps are operated hydraulically or mechanically through an angle of 90°.)

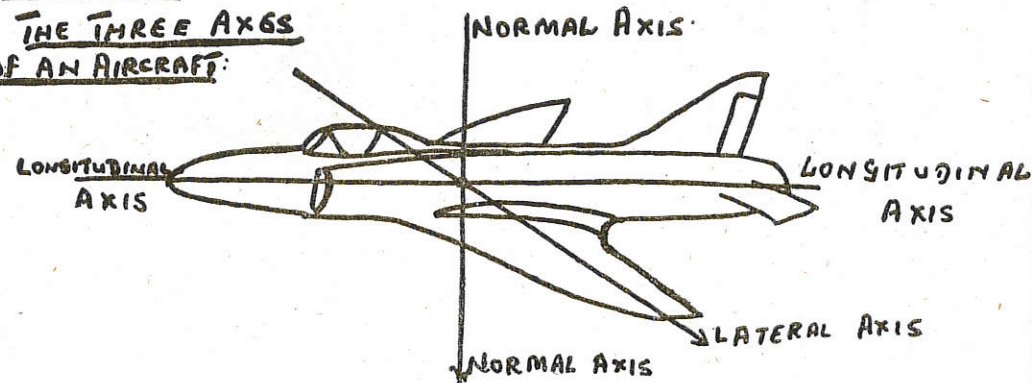
2. THE AILERON—used together with the rudder to bank or turn the aircraft.

(It is operated by a 'side to side' movement of the control stick or by the turning of a wheel in heavy aircraft.)

Over here it becomes necessary for me to explain the THREE different AXES of an aircraft, so let's get down to it, shall we?

DIAGRAM D (4)

THE THREE AXES OF AN AIRCRAFT:



Now you will understand what I mean when I say that flight surfaces called AILERONS provide the LATERAL control of an aircraft and also help the aircraft to maintain a level position in flight.

B. AN AIRCRAFT TAIL-UNIT:

The tail unit of an aeroplane consists of the following flight surfaces:

- (a) THE ELEVATORS: These are control surfaces fitted to the trailing edge of the tail-plane to provide LONGITUDINAL CONTROL—that is, control over the aircraft's LATERAL AXIS—enabling the pilot to maintain level flight, climb, dive, and also to pull the aircraft round in a steep climbing turn. This flight surface is operated by the to-and-fro movement of the control lever or wheel.

Backward pressure on the control lever causes the aircraft to climb—forward pressure drops the nose of the aircraft and a dive is the result.

- (b) THE RUDDER: This control surface is fitted to the trailing edge of the tail-plane at right angles to the Elevators, to provide DIRECTIONAL-CONTROL over the aircraft's NORMAL AXIS. This flight surface is operated by a set of two pedals in the pilot's cabin—they are known as rudder bars or rudder pedals.

FLIGHT INSTRUMENTS:

The next topic for discussion is "FLIGHT INSTRUMENTS".

These instruments, all dials, fitted in the pilot's cockpit or cabin, help him to know the height he is flying at, his speed or rate of turn and many other things besides.

There are usually SIX major flight instruments in an aircraft, each of which I shall once more deal with as briefly and as clearly as possible.

1. THE AIRSPEED INDICATOR—indicates to the pilot his speed through the air in terms of 'KNOTS'. The airspeed indicated on this instrument is known amongst pilots as I. A. S. (Indicated Air Speed) to final T. A. S. (True Air Speed). The pilot has to allow for the following errors:

- (a) INSTRUMENT ERROR,
- (b) COMPRESSIBILITY ERROR,
- and (c) POSITION ERROR.

2. THE ALTIMETER—informs the pilot of his height above sea-level (or a selected-sea-level). It reads off height in tens, hundreds, and thousands of feet, or in some aircraft, hundreds, thousands and tens of thousands of feet above sea-level.

3. THE ARTIFICIAL HORIZON—indicates any climb or dive relative to the natural horizon.

It also indicates the angle of bank an aircraft is maintaining whilst executing a steep turn. It is the most valuable instrument to the pilot when flying through cloud formations or at night, when the natural horizon cannot be seen.

4. THE TURN AND BANK INDICATOR—indicates the rate of turn of an aircraft and any slip or skid whilst executing a turn. The turning of an aircraft whilst flying through the air is measured in terms of "RATES":

- RATE 1 = 3° / Second.
- RATE 2 = 6° / Second.
- RATE 3 = 12° / Second.
- RATE 4 = 24° / Second.

5. RATE OF CLIMB INDICATOR—indicates the rate of climb or dive (descent) of an aircraft in hundreds of feet/mins.

6. DIRECTION INDICATOR AND MAGNETIC COMPASS:

(a) **MAGNETIC COMPASS**—gives a 'magnetic' heading of the aircraft which is not true due to magnetic disturbances.

Example:—If a pilot is flying a course, say 040 degrees Magnetic, his real course is 030° as the magnetic variation is about 10–11 degrees.

(b) **THE DIRECTION INDICATOR**—is actually a **GYRO-COMPASS**, that is to say, it shows headings without any magnetic disturbances. This instrument is usually electrically attached to the Magnetic Compass so that the pilot can find his true course without any mental calculations.

This brings my introduction to the Science of the aeroplane and flying to a close.

My reason in writing this article is to bring home to those boys or girls who are interested in this subject—Aeronautics—that to fly an aircraft one must have an aptitude for flying, for Science, and for learning; more than this, one must have, or develop, a great love for the air, and adventure. Ninety percent of pilots fly merely to answer the call of adventure of the sky, whether clear or covered by fleeting clouds. These members of the aeronautical world usually make the best, or the most able fliers. The other ten percent who fly for money alone usually end their careers in a bad way.

It's a pity, really, that India, our good motherland, does not offer its youth much in the field of Aeronautics. I sincerely hope that sometime in the future the country will turn its eyes on the hundreds of young men and women who crowd the flying or gliding clubs and provide them with every facility to enable them to enter nature's beautiful playground—the sky,

where one can forget one's worries, troubles or anxieties.

STEPHEN A. MURRAY
Std. X

(Who knows but that we may have a space-man in the making! We hope you go far, Stephen!—Editor.)

BAL GANGADHAR TILAK—A NATIONAL HERO

India won her independence in 1947, but the foundation of the Independence movement was laid much earlier. Several people had to undergo severe hardships for it. Bal Gangadhar Tilak, known throughout India as Lokmanya—"Honoured by the people"—was one of them. His dynamic personality brought a new element of strength and courage to the people and thus he changed the face of Indian politics.

Lokmanya Tilak prepared the nation for the epic struggle for independence and hence he is said to be the "Father of Indian Unrest". He was born on the 23rd July, 1856 in the small village of Chikalgaon in Ratnagiri district. His father taught him Sanskrit and Mathematics at a very early age. As a school boy he could do wonders, and he often outwitted his teachers with his knowledge of Mathematics. After having passed his matriculation he joined the "Deccan College" at Poona, and later on he received his B.A. degree.

In those days anyone with high qualifications was given a post in the Government service. Mr. Tilak could have occupied a very high and celebrated position, but for the love of his nation and because of the intense urge to do something substantial for his Motherland,

he refused the life of comfort he could have had. He believed that the only way to improve the state of his country was to educate the people and make them national-minded.

He founded the New English School in Poona and thus started his career as a mere ill-paid school teacher. He edited the popular Marathi newspaper "Kesri" by means of which he enlightened the minds of the people. He convinced them that Independence was their birthright and that they should have it. He also asked them to boycott foreign goods.

Gradually the urge for independence spread through their hearts like a forest fire. They decided to use what was grown in their own country to uplift their own people, and they decided to fight for their independence.

In 1908 he was accused of having criticised the government, summoned to court, where he defended himself very vehemently, and finally sent to Mandalay as a prisoner.

He was a great scholar, learned alike in the old ways of the East and the modern ways of the West. He did not waste his time in prison, but in the course of those six years he wrote two books "The Arctic Home of the Vedas", written in English, and "Geeta Rahasya", written in his mother-tongue, Marathi.

Tilak was also a great astronomer. He corrected the Hindu calendar and called it the Tilak Panchaang, which is used in most Hindu homes to-day.

When he was released he returned to Bombay where he was received with great honour. His arrival drew great crowds of people who welcomed him. He did not

stop here; he continued his struggle for independence, but unfortunately he was not able to see his beloved country gain it. He expired on the 1st August, 1920 and was cremated on the sands at Chowpatty. In his memory a statue has been erected there on a block of stone on which is carved "Swarajya is my birthright and I shall have it".

Thus ended the life of one of the great men of India to whom we owe a great deal. Neither his name nor his efforts to free India will ever be forgotten by us.

Anand Gupchup
Std. X

THE FASCINATIONS OF BOMBAY

Bombay, from the aristocratic locality of Cumballa Hill to the slums of Lower Parel, has its fascinations for people of all ages and all walks of life.

On alighting at Victoria Terminus, one is awestruck by the gigantic structure of reinforced concrete and steel that supports its massive roof, and by the numerous platforms at which scores of trains are arriving, bringing with them people of all races from the different parts of the sub-continent. What a fascinating sight it is to see such a mixture of races as one alights from the train!

As we move out of the station area we see that the Victoria Terminus is modelled on mid-eighteenth century architecture, and like many other pieces of architecture in the metropolis it is reminiscent of British Rule in India.

If you hire a taxi-cab and ask the driver to show you around the city, he will first of all take you to the Marine Drive, a beautiful stretch of causeway running

round the sea-face of Greater Bombay. It is not like the Champs Elysees of Paris or the Broadway of New York, but a place where one can walk on the crowded pavements in the evenings with the cool sea-breeze fanning one's face, or where one can sit on the sea-wall watching the breakers dash against the rocks, sending up a spray of foam. In the evening the beach is like a carnival with its brightly illumined stalls of sweet-drinks, coconuts, Indian sweet-meats and "hot-stuff". Sunday evenings usually see the beach crowded with people, some of whom have even come from the suburbs to savour the fun of the beach.

Even to walk casually on the pavements down the Fort area in the evenings is a thrilling experience. The neon signs of the various commercial companies blaze a trail in the sky and the roads are jammed with an incessant flow of traffic, ranging from cycles to double-decker buses.

Bombay has lived up to its reputation of being the leading city of India. The Santa Cruz Air Port, with its three mile long concrete runway, and the magnificent four storeyed terminal, with the visitor's gallery at the top crowded with urban and rural people eagerly waiting to have a glimpse of the great birds of the sky, is one of the largest air-ports in Asia.

The tourist in Bombay is most fascinated when he sees Crawford Market. Housed under a vast structure of concrete and steel, this all-purpose market astonishes everyone by the variety of vegetables, fruit, fish, mutton — in fact, anything that you want—that it sells.

The various small cafeterias and restaurants in different parts of the city, some with their juke boxes vibrating under the fast tempo of popular jazz tunes and

others emitting slow, melodious strains that soothe, are star attractions to the juvenile as well as the adult population of the metropolis.

Malabar Hill is one of most romantic spots of Bombay. It is a common rendezvous for all Bombayites—a place where one can sit on one of the benches in the Hanging Gardens and obtain a panoramic view of Bombay, with the neon lamps lining the sweep of the bay forming a necklace of lights.

Bombay does not boast of skyscrapers like New York, but it does have some magnificent pieces of architecture like the Prince of Wales Museum, the University of Bombay, and Elphinstone Technical Institute. Some of the modern pieces of architecture are the new Secretariat, the Stanvac building and the Birla Matoshri Sabhagar (the underground air-conditioned auditorium).

The posh theatres showing the latest English films and the air-conditioned restaurants with their Indian and Continental delicacies are as attractive to residents of Bombay as they are to the tourist. So is the Race Course at Mahalaxmi—one of the best of its kind in Asia.

A Sunday in Bombay is never quiet or idle. Folk turn out of their homes to celebrate the holiday either at a picture house, an air-conditioned restaurant or at Juhu beach. The Taraporewalla Aquarium, in its vast glass cases, houses a variety of exhibits of marine life.

One cannot omit the main landmark of Bombay, the Gateway of India, which welcomes ships as they steam into Bombay harbour. It is a lovely piece of architecture, commanding the harbour, from where one can gaze at the many ships that dot the harbour, or take a boat ride out and around a few of them.

Bombay, the bustling city during the day—buzzing with activity and noise like a bee-hive—is suddenly calm and serene by mid-night, and the soft stillness of the night is only broken occasionally by the screech of a taxi's brake as it drops its last customer.

Ishwarlal Bajaj
Std. XI

A BARNES SCHOOL RIP VAN WINKLE

The sudden brightness of the dormitory brought me flying out of bed. Every morning I was up before the rising-bell, but this morning I had missed it completely. This was due to a tiring day I had had the day previous.

After breakfast, I was just as sleepy as I had previously been, so I thought of having a good sleep. I told the boys I was going to hospital, and sneaked off for a quiet nap by the swimming pool. Near the power-house I found a nice little cubby-hole built ever so conveniently for the purpose! The soft hay in it made it all the more tempting.

I awoke after what seemed to be an hour's nap. The first thing I did was to survey my little hole. I was now aware of the fact that it resembled a sort of nook in a castle cellar. It was almost blocked with debris and other rubbish. I also realised that I was covered from head to foot with cob-webs. "Pretty quick work," I thought, as I sickeningly brushed them off. On attempting to get up, I found it almost impossible. Eventually I managed to extricate myself from this cramped position, and when I finally got out I was surprised to find the world around me so very changed.

There in front of me, instead of finding an incomplete swimming pool, I saw, under

a massive transparent dome, a lavish triangular pool and two very ultra modern buildings, which I presumed were the changing rooms. Chairs, tables and three beautiful marble busts dotted the lawn in the centre of the triangular pool. On looking more closely, I found that the statues were of Mr. Coles, and Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes, all three of whom, I remembered, had worked hard to make the pool possible.

A wonderful glass structure housed the Canteen and Club. As these two were practically transparent, I could make out all the serving gadgets in them. Everything seemed to be the press-button type; folding chairs and tables included.

All this seemed quite amazing. I strolled off in the direction of the main playing field and met with another surprise. It was beautifully rolled and turfed, and where the "tin-shed" once stood there was a modern stream-lined pavilion. Another thing I noticed was the change in vegetation. Where once a barren, rocky, rugged path had been, was now a shady avenue of trees. On either side were beds of sweet-smelling flowers.

I wandered up the slope to what had once been my Block. What had happened to it? There was no longer a grey stone building with innumerable windows. Instead there stood a peculiar-looking, stream-lined building with spire-like constructions all over the place. It looked like something out of a science fiction comic strip. I also noticed that what had once been "No.5" was now what looked like a landing strip!

I walked up to the front entrance and pulled open a glass door to be confronted with yet another. On opening this, I realised that the block was air-conditioned. The interior was of a lovely deep-blue

colour. I found myself peering into what seemed to be a hall. On the walls hung portraits of the Great Men of India like Pandit Nehru. Then suddenly I saw it....there in front I was faced by the portrait of our Principal, Mr. Coles. This was flanked by the portrait of our 1st Assistant, Mr. King, and our Block Master, Mr. MacInnes. I suddenly got a feeling that they were of the past and that either I was dreaming up some fantastic future, or that I was actually living in the future. All this seemed so absurd that I was determined to find out more.

On looking either side of me, I saw that there were some ultra-modern class-rooms leading off from the hall. But my curious nature was lured more by the lifts than by the classes. I entered one of the several lifts, pressed a button marked "Royal" and woa!! The door slid open and I was already at the Royal Dormitory. On getting out, I was met by two funnily dressed boys. They seemed to be in some sort of a uniform with "B.H.S." written on it in bold, gold letters.

"Hey you, what do you want here?" they cried on seeing me.

"That's exactly what I was going to ask you," I said. "What are you doing in my Block? You certainly were not here this morning."

"Look, you funny man," the bigger boy continued sarcastically, "if you're trying to be funny, cut it out!"

"What do you mean?" I asked. "When did you two come to school?"

"Well, well," the other went on, "What d'ya know, Bill! Frankly, I think this guy has lunar lunacy."

"Well, then, let's give him the boot!" replied his friend.

"Boot, my foot!" I shouted angrily. This brought a crowd of boys rushing out of the dormitory. They were all new to me.

"Well, what do we have here", asked one.

"Looks like something Cape Canaveral failed to send up, huh?" said another mockingly.

"Must be Robinson Crusoe himself!" one of them exclaimed.

I was rather surprised by their peals of laughter and derision. The Seniors of Royal House were always so polite! They wouldn't have dared to behave in that way. They were the nicest boys in School!

"Who's he, Bill? A burglar or some thing?"

"Sure, he's an old thieving...." Bill attempted to continue, but I abruptly cut him short.

"Look, please, I am no thief," I tried to explain politely (Royal House fellows were always ver—r—r—y polite!), "and I certainly am not old. My name is Ghalib Tikari."

At this they all started shouting and laughing. I was surprised...bewildered. How on earth was all this bedlam tolerated? Mr. MacInnes certainly wouldn't have stood for it! Where was Mum Johnstone? And of course our exceptionally efficient House Captain? Actually, I expected Mr. MacInnes to be there any moment now, but all in vain. Only the night previous we had been given a serious telling off as Pirani had had the lot of us in peals of laughter watching him seriously practising the "Twist" for the Social. It was most perplexing.

Then, just as suddenly as the jeering had started, it stopped. The left door opened and in came a thin, short boy. "Gee!" he exclaimed, "What's that?"

"Rip Van Winkle," one laughed out.

"Anyway, what's it doing here?" he asked

"Don't know, Shah," said some one. At this, I was dumbfounded. Was this supposed to be Shah? Boy! The one I knew was a bulky, long-haired chap. This guy was the exact opposite.

"You're not Rajnikant Shah," I said. "You can't pill me!"

"Not Rajnikant, no," he returned, "and I have too much respect for your grey hairs to try to pull your leg. My name's Raj.. but I'm named after my great-grandfather, Rajnikant Shah, who studied here many years ago and whom you seem to have known. He's a very old man like you now."

He asked me about myself and I told him my name, age, class-master and principal's name. At this he said, "Oh, I think I remember that name Coles! We prayed for him during our Founder's Day Service."

Then, to my relief, I was saved further embarrassment as siren after siren went. The boys rushed towards the lifts, and I also was swept down with them. It was for parade, as I found out.

As I reached the parade stadium, I was met with a shocking revelation. There, falling the boys in, was a tall, slim boy. He was the Head Boy. But..but, those.. those certainly were Minocheri's side-locks. I heard a very queer voice rap out a command. I looked to my right, and there... there stood good old tubby Pirani. But I noticed that he had suddenly developed a very ugly squint. Then I heard the boys say, "Morning, Sir! Morning, Sir." I looked in front and along the road to see...good heavens!..it....it was evidently Mr. King! How could any one possibly miss those whiskers? But how had he suddenly grown so enormous? Behind him walked a spritely little gentleman. He did look familiar, but who was he?

"Good Morning, Mr. Job," I heard Pirani shout out.

"Good Morning, my dear Pirani," came the spritely reply in a familiar voice. It was Mr. Job! And there, behind Mr. Job walked a short, dumpy little individual, fingering a badminton racquet.

"There goes Mr. Flight. I say, he said there was going to be an Aeronautics test today," I heard another of the boys whisper.

I was amazed at all these sudden changes. Was I dreaming? Or was this all in reality? A tall, broad-shouldered man rushed past me. By his straight build and speed of gait, I guessed immediately that it was Mr. Inglis, the P. T. Master. But he'd suddenly grown much taller!

My attention now turned to the top of the rostrum where a master appeared to conduct the parade. But boy! Was he dressed "real off" as the boys would say! He wore bluish-grey pleatless drain-pipes, low on his hips, and he had a rust red shirt, with a very narrow white and black striped tie. His tightly tailored coat was of the same bluish-grey. His blonde pompadour was wind blown. He looked exactly like a beatnik professor, and quite unlike the person I knew; and yet there was a remarkable likeness.

Then to my ghastly horror I heard Minocheri say, "Quiet there, all of you. Can't you see Mr. MacInnes is waitin' fer ya." Mr. MacInnes then rapped out a command (ah! this was certainly reminiscent), and the boys fell into house-wise groups. Others piled out of flying saucers and did likewise. These were quite obviously the day-scholars. They were the only ones that really hadn't changed. They were still a lean and lanky lot!! And the flying saucers, of course, were their means of transport.

By now my presence had become known to all. A voice asked me to explain it. At this, I felt nervous, but I gathered up my courage and stammeringly said, "My name is Ghalib Tikari, Sir. Er-er-I sneaked off ass..ass..assembly on the 22nd June, 1962." (I could have sworn that the date was correct.) I explained how I wandered off to the power-house, how sleepy I had been, and of my little cubby-hole nearby. The silence that followed was unnerving. It was broken by Mr. MacInnes' whisper to our small, thin Shah! He darted into the Stadium office with unbelievable speed and soon re-appeared with the good old Barnicle in his hands.

I was handed the Barnicle and told to read out a page aloud headed "100 Years Ago—Disappearance Of Tikari". I was thunderstruck. In amazement, I read out how I had disappeared and how frantic the search for me had been. As I finished, I was greeted by great cheering and applause. Then I was directed into the breakfast hall.

It had certainly changed. By now of course all the buildings had been re-constructed and air-conditioned. Instead of dining tables, I saw something that looked rather like a switch-board. There were all the boys lining up, each near a switch. Grace was said, boys pressed their own buttons and out shot a tube of three tablets, of large size! Seeing the boys and girls swallow these, I did likewise, and to my astonishment I felt all my hunger disappear with the wind! What an extraordinary meal!!

Then, as Pirani put his arm about my shoulders to lead me out, a thousand eyes stared at me. I was deadly tired and felt my knees giving away. As he led me away, I glanced at a neon calendar high above the building. It was June 22nd, 2062 and the clock under it chimed 9 a.m. It was exactly one hundred years after....

Ghalib Tikari
Std. X

Holidaying in Kashmir

On the 4th of May, twelve of us students from Barnes and seven Staff met at Victoria Terminus to start our trip to Kashmir, organised for us by Tiku's Travel Service. It was to be a 24 day holiday, with sight-seeing on the way there.

Our first halt was Agra, where we visited the beautiful historical city of Fatehpur Sikri, the Agra Fort and that wonder of all wonders, the beautiful and stately mausoleum, the Taj Mahal. Then on to Delhi to the Kutb Minar, the Jantar Mantar, Parliament and Raj Ghat. From Delhi we were taken by bus to see the Bhakra Nangal Dam, spending a day and a night at the delightful rest house at Nangal. Our trip through Jallundar to Amritsar was interesting, but uneventful, except for the fuel oil that ran out a mile before we reached Jallundar, necessitating our having to be towed into the city. This delay got us to Amritsar about 4 p. m. for a long awaited lunch! Then on we drove to the Golden Temple and Jallianwallah Bag, as the evening shadows lengthened.

We were not due to catch our train to Pathankot till 2 a.m., so while some rested in the retiring rooms, others were allowed to go to a late show film, returning in time to pile into the train (which we seemed to have had all to ourselves), to settle down for the night, arriving at Pathankot for a bath, breakfast and the bus to Srinagar.

The passenger buses that ply the Pathankot-Srinagar route are De Luxe buses carrying only 25 passengers because of the difficult roads and the climb, and the two buses our party had were certainly luxurious. The journey from Pathankot

is unique. The mighty Himalayas, with their majestic snow-capped peaks, and the river Jhelum, flowing ceaselessly, are unforgettable impressions. The beautiful wild flowers..the red poppies dotted in amongst a splash of bright yellow rape seed and the purple irises lining the roads..are thrilling sights.

We halted for the night at Batote, at a height of over 5000 feet, and for the first time felt the cold. Setting off early the next morning we reached Srinagar in the evening, overjoyed to find that we were to live on houseboats. Till then I had only heard them described in guide books and had no idea how really cosy and comfortable they are, with their well-furnished bed-rooms, sitting-rooms and bathrooms.

We spent a week at Srinagar, sight-seeing and shopping. That was what we ladies enjoyed most of all! The taxi shikaras that come alongside the houseboats are fascinating and so are the lovely things they bring to sell! And really, one has yet to meet a more persuasive salesman than a Kashmiri! The furs, the papier mache, and the walnut wood articles are almost impossible to resist. If only one had a money tree!

The world famous Moghul gardens with their flowers forming a riot of colour; the Chashma Shahi or royal spring from which the Moghul emperors once drank; the papier mache factories where we saw hundreds of peaceful, hospitable Kashmiris working at table-lamps, trinket boxes, ash-trays, jewel boxes, floral vases and wall plaques, made interesting tours. From the work produced one could see that the Kashmiri is a born craftsman with a highly

developed sense of beauty. Being inspired by nature and endowed with a lively sense of colour and form, the articles he produces are all worthy examples and creations of his amazing skill, artistry and infinite patience.

We also visited a carpet factory where the poorly paid Kashmiri strove laboriously at intricate designs, using well-chosen coloured wools. These designs had been handed down through the generations from the Moghul period when the carpet-making industry was at its height.

Naseem and Nagin lakes were beautiful, and the party thoroughly enjoyed the swimming and water-skiing off the special houseboats maintained for these sports.

Shopping at Central Market, walking along the Bund, having coffee at the Premier and enjoying the shikaras to their fullest made us leave Srinagar at the end of a week with mixed feelings. We left by bus for Tungmarg, and then went on horseback to Gulmarg. It was a lovely sunny day when we arrived at the Gulmarg Hotel, and we soon found our way to the higher slopes to gather the last remnants of the snow. It was for some of us our first experience of snow, and how we enjoyed the snow-balling!

The sunshine was too good to be true. By late afternoon the clouds gathered and it began to rain, and how it rained!! This was the first patch of bad weather we were experiencing and we were the sadder for it, because when we awoke next morning to the same incessant downpour we were told that our trip to Khilenmarg had to be cancelled, and with it went all hopes of skiing.

I must say most of us were glad to leave Gulmarg. Though its name means "Valley of Flowers," for us it was more the

"Vale of Tears", with the amount of rain the skies shed!

Back we came to Srinagar by bus, had lunch at Chenag Baug, and then on to Pahalgam, at an altitude of 7,200 feet, near the confluence of two small snow-fed rivers, the Lydda and the Aru. It is one of Kashmir's best known beauty spots and an enchanting place for a summer holiday.

We went on horseback to the snow-bridge at Chandanwadi, and spent another lovely afternoon picnicking by the Aru river. . . just the 19 Barnesites. There was trout fishing for some of our young fishing experts and long walks or horse-rides for the more active. For the rest, it was a glorious time to relax and enjoy just a lazy stroll up the one street that Pahalgam could boast of to the very posh Pahalgam Club in which the Prime Minister of Kashmir, Mr. Gulam Mohammad Bakhshi, is personally interested.

I had my very first taste of a real hike while I was there. Rev. Goodman, who was one of our party, decided that he would do a twelve mile hike to Aru up the Aru Valley, and so leaving the picnickers by the river, he set off with a few other volunteers. Somehow the urge took me, and I decided to join them. I must have made a complete nuisance of myself, stopping every two miles or so to rest by the road-side or sit on the rocks. When we got to the end of our trail, we were not so tired as hungry; but there was a rest house at the other end—a tumbled down shack with a poor Kashmiri who made us some Kashmiri tea with salt instead of sugar, and gave us some biscuits as hard as rocks! Our hike back was especially interesting because of the many beautiful birds we saw flying home to roost.

(Continued on Page 42)



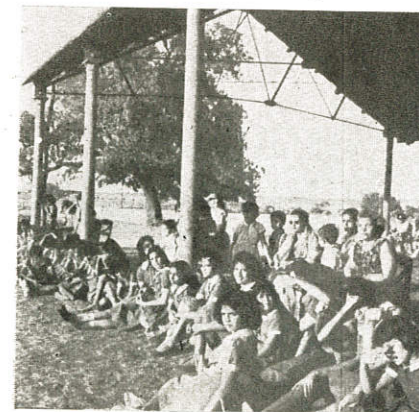
CATHEDRAL V/S BARNES—BOMBAY GYMKHANA GROUND



CATHEDRAL V/S BARNES AT DEOLALI



QUALITY ICES!
with the H.M's compliments



"COME ON, BARNES"



BARNES V/S ARTILLERY CENTRE

H
O
C
K
E
Y

These Were "Fixed"!



WEDDING
Eva Roberts to Diniz Rodrigues



ENGAGEMENT—Glady Fernandes to Trevor Flight



A HAPPY GROUP
AT THE ENGAGEMENT PARTY AT BARNES



WEDDING—Patricia to Ashby Harris



WEDDING—Pamela to Rudy Fox

The Chaplain's Letter

Dear Friends,

I wish I could remember who said, "The Church which ceases to be missionary, ceases to be spiritual." It might have been Archbishop William Temple, or it might have been Bishop Philip Loyd of Nasik. Doubtless the intention was to bring home to the worshipper in his parish church the need to be outward-looking in his spiritual life; not to sit down in self-satisfied contentment while the world outside remains in a state of spiritual and physical starvation.

I suppose if I put the question "What is the purpose of a chapel in the life of a school?" I should get a variety of answers: "To have somewhere where we can say our prayers"; "To have a place for Sunday services", and so on. Some, at a greater depth, might suggest that the chapel is a place where we can gain strength to enable us to live our lives in school more effectively. How many, I wonder, will see it as the beginning of their mission into the India with a 'new look'?

When I came back to India last September, I found myself travelling in the company of quite a large number of missionaries from many Christian traditions. Many were returning, others coming for the first time, to live and work amongst Indians in rural communities. Since then I have had some opportunity of seeing missionary work going on in rural areas and of appreciating the deep sincerity of worship in the simple surroundings of the Indian village church.

On Easter Day, in chapel, we used, for the first time, the Holy Communion service of the Book of Common Prayer of

the Church of India, Pakistan, Burma and Ceylon. Perhaps some found it strange after many years' use of the rite of 1662 of the Church of England, but it is in keeping with a new outlook in which we look forward to the building up and strengthening of the Church of India, and the adventure in Christian unity after which we are seeking. The new Indian prayer book gives much greater scope for the help of the laity in the services of the church so that, with the help of Marathi speaking members of the staff, I shall be introducing, this term, a Holy Communion service in Marathi every Sunday for our Marathi speaking brethren on the school staff, in addition to our usual English service.

With the help of Mr. Hoffman, and two boys who can speak Marathi, it was possible, last term, to start a small experiment in Christian social work and teaching near the servants' quarters. This consisted of games for the children followed by a Bible film strip. We are planning to continue this experiment this term (monsoon permitting!) and I am hopeful that we may eventually get a Scout troop and Cub pack out of the very lively lot of youngsters there are there. There is obviously immense scope for Christian social work and teaching of this kind in neighbouring villages if, through Indian Christians living on the school estate, we can eventually establish the necessary contacts. Why not a Barnes School Mission on the lines of the Eton Mission and many other school missions in England?

I should be very interested to know how many boys from the school have, through the years, been ordained as

priests in the Indian Church. Perhaps some of them would write to me? Looking back (a long way!) to my own schooldays, I should say that too many missions to schools place too much emphasis on "saving your own soul" and not enough on Christian vocation. I am glad, therefore, that the Rev. A. D. Morris, Religious Instruction Organiser for the Diocese of Bombay, is planning to hold a camp for senior boys at Nasrapur in September, which, I believe, is to have a certain bias in this direction.

From observaton in my own parishes in England, I often felt that the public school boy, though finding in his school chapel an admirable auxiliary for school discipline and morals, took off his spiritual life with his choir cassock at the end of term, and did not don it again until the school bell rang for another term. It was encouraging for me to hear,

therefore, from some of my colleagues in Bombay, during the recent holiday, that some Barnes' children, at any rate, were playing their part in the life of their parish church. Now that Confirmation preparation is under way again, I would emphasize to parents how very important it is for the boy or girl to take a full and active part in the worshipping life of the local church during the holidays. It is, of course, equally important that parents should worship with their children. It is only as the religious life of a school becomes part and parcel with the life of the church outside that a school chapel can begin to function as a power house of further missionary activity, and—"The church which ceases to be missionary, ceases to be spiritual".

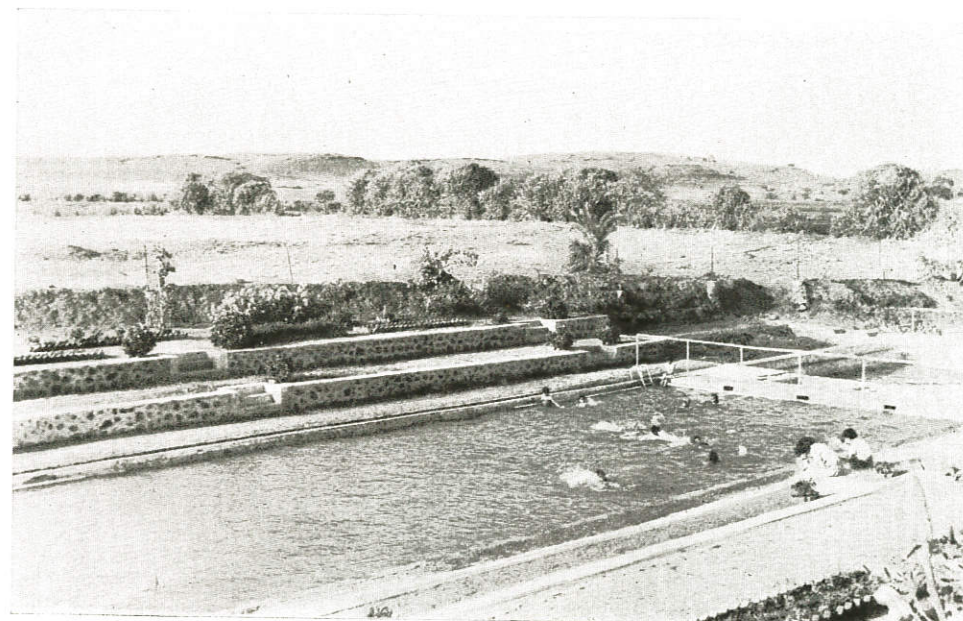
Yours sincerely,
E. E. Goodman.

(Continued from Page 40)

The holiday was soon over, and we were on our way back by the Frontier Mail which was to arrive in Bombay on the 29th morning. We had had lovely weather going up, and except for the two days rain at Gulmarg we had had glorious weather everywhere else, but the journey back made up for it all. Going through the Rajasthani desert during the day is an experience

everyone should have. It was so hot that flasks filled with ice were bursting as they were opened! But in spite of it all we were a happy crowd that bid farewell to our Staff and Mr. Chaman Tiku at Bombay Central that 29th morning.

Pushpa Awatramani
Std. XI



THE SWIMMING POOL TO-DAY



FUN IN THE DIVING POOL



THE BOYS PRACTISE SERIOUS DIVING
IN PREPARATION FOR THE DIVING PLATFORMS



BATHING BEAUTIES!

The Headmaster,
Barnes High School,
Deolali.

Please accept my donation of Rs. _____ sent by cheque/M.O.
for the School Swimming Pool Fund.

Address _____

Yours helpfully,

From Duckpond to Swimming Pool

A FURTHER REPORT.....

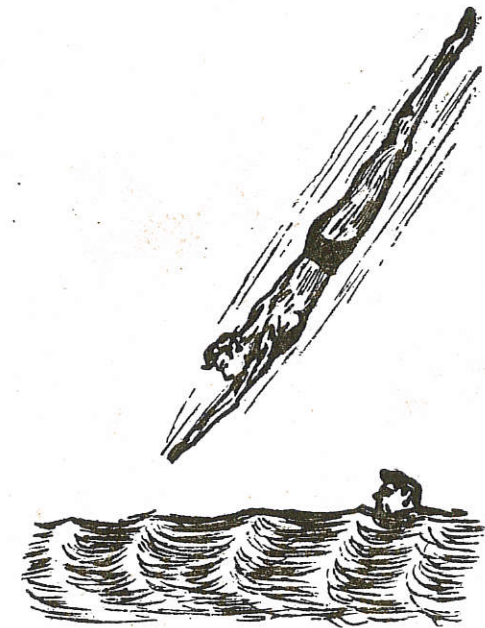
Work on the Swimming Pool continued steadily during the Christmas holidays and the first term. By March the diving pool was completed. We were advised, however, not to fill it until the wall dried out thoroughly, so though the children were impatient to use it, they did not have this pleasure till they returned after the summer holidays.

Work on the changing rooms was started soon after the diving pool was completed, and forged ahead steadily through the holidays. The building is now almost complete, leaving only the showers and lavatories to be completed together with the drainage.

The floor and side of the swimming and diving pools were whitened, ladders at all four corners were put in and before the children returned in June, the bath was ready for use. We hope later on to have enough money to go ahead with the tiling of the floor, but at present it is the more essential items that are taking priority.

Those who have passed their four lengths are permitted to use the diving pool, but it is difficult to keep the others out. With the erection of the diving boards, the bath itself will be complete.

Monies! A Fun Fair which brought in Rs. 1,400 was held in March to add to the collection brought in by the children on their Collecting Cards and the donations that continue to come in.



Up to May, Rs. 20,000 was collected, to which the B. E. S. has added Rs. 10,000. We have spent all of that and with the increased cost of materials we reckon we shall require another Rs. 5,000/- to complete the project, so we still continue our drive for funds.

We owe an apology. We mentioned in our last issue that June 10th was the target date for the inauguration of the pool, but we only re-opened after the summer vacations on June 11th, and so we have set September 29th as the opening date to get clear of the rains. We hope we shall be able to complete our work by then and that all our friends will be there to make the occasion a success.

The Headmaster,
Barnes High School,
Dorset.
Please accept my donation of Rs. _____
for the School Swimming Pool Fund.
Yours helpfully,
M.O. sent by cheque

Address

Besian News

Through Lilian Hughes (nee Harper)—our London correspondent!—we were glad to hear from Grace Clements who passed out of school in 1954. She is now in her final year in the Christian Medical College in Vellore and hopes to do as well in her M. B. B. S. finals as she did in her first and second year exams.

We had news recently of Gladys Melvyn who was in school from 1935 to 1939 and is now wife of Major Colin Harvey of the Artillery. She lives in Lucknow and is the mother of two children.

A happy event took place in the School on April 21st when Gladys Fernandes

was engaged to Mr. Trevor Flight, who is on the Staff of the School. Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes were "At Home" to the Staff at a Coffee Party next morning, after Easter service, to celebrate the occasion. Later Gladys re-joined her sister, Angela, in London.

We cannot end this without wishing Mr. G. F. Baillie, "Bill" to all the Staff who knew him, much happiness in the new life he has chosen. He was married to "Ivy" in London sometime in April, and as we go to press we are still awaiting the details of this happy event to be able to publish it in the Announcements page.

Besian Announcements

Births

Fouladin—To Roshan nee Ferzundi, a bonny son, on May 25th, in Bombay.

Mullins —To Joe and Edith Mullins, a son, brother to Ruth and Jennifer, on 1st March 1962, in Bangalore.

Engagements

Flight-Fernandes—Trevor to Gladys May, on April 21st 1962, at Barnes High School.

Marriages

Fox — Rudy to Pamela Jason, on March 10th, in Bombay.

Godfrey — Philomena to Allwyn D'Silva, on the 12th February, 1962, at Byculla, Bombay.

Harris — Ashby to Patricia Ann Crudgington, on June 4th 1962, at St. Michael's Church, Mahim, Bombay.

Jamnadas — Prabhu to Chitra Jessomal, at Dr. Gujar Subash High School, Deolali.

Kanal — Hotchand to Kaushilya Bhatia, on the 2nd March, 1962, at Cama Hall, Bombay.

Master — Ruby to Keki Dinshawji Mody, on the 17th February, 1962, at Cama Baug, Charni Road, Bombay.

Roberts — Nyla Eva Jennifer to Diniz Alexander Rodrigues, on Tuesday 16th January, 1962, at the Holy Rosary Church, Miraj.

Sidhwa — Almitra to Hoshang C. Patel, on the 28th January, 1962, at Girgaum, Bombay.

(Continued on Page 45)

Cambridge Examination Results, 1961

Out of 24 candidates who appeared for the Cambridge School Certificate (Overseas) Examination in December 1961, the following 22 were successful:—

Mohamed Taher Badri	in Division 3	Joshua Jacob	in Division 3
Thrity Bhavnagri	" 2	Kishin L. Malkani	" 2
Surjit S. Chadha	" 2	Suresh P. Malkani	" 3
Hotu K. Chainani	" 3	Jagdish Muzumdar	" 2
Ajayya S. Chitnis	" 1	Ruby D. Moore	" 3
Sam P. Dalal	" 1	Indira Nathani	" 1
Rodney Easdon	" 2	Pankaj I. Patel	" 2
June Francis	" 2	Norma Rhubottom	" 3
Colette Fridel	" 2	Prafulla Sanker	" 3
Hilary Garrett	" 2	Jatinder L. Singh	" 1
Sarosh R. Irani	" 2	Foad R. Naimi	" 3

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In Memoriam
CECIL BRANCHE
died 5-3-1962
in Kalyan

Cecil Branche was a boarder in Barnes from 1922 to 1927. We extend our sympathies to his wife and family.

SOME BESIAN ADDRESSES OVERSEAS

Mrs. Zenita Aarons (Wainwright),
67 Greenwood Rd., Dalston, London E. 8

Miss G. Almeida,
66 Chelsham Road, Clapham,
London S. W. 4

Mrs. Cynthia Trend (Chapman),
51 Boulevard, Ivanhow,
Victoria, Australia.

Mrs. Nina Gibbons (Spencer), "Sunnycroft",
22 St. Anne's Lane, Leeds 4

Miss Pamela Gallagher,
89 Raleigh Street, Carlisle, West Australia.

Miss Zarin Guzdar (Miss Rachimi
Manjikal as she is now known),
114 Gotsche Lane, Saladang, Bangkok,
Thailand.

Mrs. Mumtaz Haq (Mani Irani),
C/o Indian Air Lines Corp.,
Macleod Road, Karachi, Pakistan.

Mr. Ronald Hanson,
35 Chelsham Road, London, S.W. 4

Miss Ethel Keenan,
21 Mansfield Road, Ilford, Essex.

Miss Maureen Orchard,
C/o Mac Neill and Barry,
2 Fairlie Place, Calcutta.

Miss Oslyn Shrieves,
11 Hampden Avenue, Cremore,
Sydney, N. S. W.

Mrs. Lilian Hughes (Harper),
8 Rectory Road, Ipswich, England.

Mrs. May Smith (Whittle),
31 Essex Road, Dartford, Kent.

Miss Shirley White,
24 Melbourne Road, Merton Park,
London S.W. 19

Miss Marina Wainwright,
6, Sibella Road, Clapham North,
London S. W. 4

Miss Maya Jhangiani,
Les Mernil, Terriet, Montreuz,
Switzerland.

The School Diary JANUARY TO MAY 1962

- 29-1-62 Boarders return.
 30-1-62 Class work begins.
 3-2-62 Seniors' Social.
 10-2-62 School Picture...Junior Social.
 14-2-62 Mr. Tom Laver talked to children about his Mission school in Zanzibar and showed films of the school and island.
 16-2-62 School inspected by Mr. Save, Inspector of Anglo-Indian Schools, Maharashtra State.
 17-2-62 Prefects' privilege to cinema.
 18-2-62 Debate: "In view of their damaging influence, the publication of comics should be entirely banned."
 22-2-62 Public Holiday. Voting in Nasik District for General Election.
 23-2-62 Boy's Camp at Nasrapur till 26th. Twelve boys with Rev. E. E. Goodman attended.
 24-2-62 Seniors' privilege to cinema.
 25-2-62 The Rev. V. Salve from Nasik took Chapel Service.
 27-2-62 Boys' Inter-House Hockey Tournament began.
 2-3-62 Girls' Camp at Nasrapur. Nine girls with Miss Athavle attended.
 3-3-62 Seniors' privilege to cinema.
 4-3-62 Debate: "War is a necessary Evil."
 7-3-62 Ash Wednesday. Beginning of Lent.
 8-3-62 Public Holiday. Ramzan Id. Outward Bound Club's expedition to Anjiniri.
 10-3-62 School Picture. Senior Social.
 16-3-62 Fun Fair in aid of Swimming Pool.
 17-3-62 Girls' Excursion to Nephad... Junior Social Prefects' privilege.
 18-3-62 Founder's Day Services. Bishop of Nasik preached. Gymnastic display by boys.
 21-3-62 Public holiday-Holi and Jamshed Navroz. Outward Bound Club's Treasure Hunt to Sinnar.
 24-3-62 Prize Giving for 1961. Mr. P. Whaley of the Managing Committee presided. Std. XI presented "The Poetasters of Ispahan".
 25-3-62 The Rev. C. Johnstone of C.S.S.M. arrived to conduct a mission till March 29th.
 26-3-62 Cambridge Results for 1961 received.
 27-3-62 Boys' Inter-Hous Boxing Tournament began.
 30-3-62 Cathedral Boys' School Hockey team arrived.
 31-3-62 Hockey match with Cathedral School. Score 1-1. Senior Social.
 6-4-62 Guides camp at Nephad till April 8th.
 7-4-62 School picture...Junior Social.
 11-4-62 Boys' Inter-House Boxing Finals. Brigadier Mehta presided and Mrs. Mehta gave away the trophies.
 12-4-62 Boys' Inter-House Hockey Tournament ended.
 13-4-62 } Public Holiday. Ram Navmi.
 14-4-62 } Outward Bound Club's expedition to Broken Tooth. Stds. X & XI visited Sugar Factory. Girls' teams to Bombay to play Cathedral at Netball (lost 16-18); Hockey (won 6-0).
 15-4-62 Palm Sunday. Beginning of Holy Week.
 16-4-62 Terminal Exams. began.
 20-4-62 Public Holiday. Good Friday.
 22-4-62 Boys' Inter House Table Tennis Tournament began.
 26-4-62 Terminal Exams. finished.
 27-4-62 Last day of term.
 28-4-62 Holidays began.
 4-5-62 Kashmir party left Bombay. Returned May 29th.