

THE BARNICLE

MARCH 1963



THE MAGAZINE
OF
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DEOLALI

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The Barnicle

THE MAGAZINE OF BARNES HIGH SCHOOL, DEOLALI

March 1963

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Editorial.....

I do not think it is necessary in this editorial either to introduce you to this magazine or to comment on its contents. The bi-annual issues have been a regular feature of the School for several years now, and find their circulation not only in India but abroad. It has certainly become the link between the past and the present, and as such it is serving a useful purpose.

From the table of contents you will be able to see at a glance that the magazine covers every aspect of School life, and that Barnes has had as full and active a term during the last six months of 1962 as in any other year. In fact, more so, for we have added to it a valuable asset in the completion of the Swimming Pool.

If this issue is a little late in publication your Editors offer their apologies. The delay has not been due to inertia, but to the volume of material that was contributed. Much red ink has been used and a good deal of cutting and clipping. We realise that there are many who will be disappointed that their contributions have not found their way into print, but we must keep our standard high, so we must have nothing but the best! We suggest that you keep on trying... and try harder next time!

The Headmaster's Report 1962

My lord Bishop, Ladies and Gentlemen ;

May I welcome you all to our Prize Giving this afternoon and say how glad we are you have been able to come here in spite of many pre-occupations and counter-attractions. I know for instance that at Nasik at this very moment there is a Ranji Trophy Cricket Match in progress between Maharashtra and Baroda, the proceeds of which are being devoted to the National Defence Fund. I am told that the Organising Committee has set a target of Rs. 50,000/-. Then in Deolali there is to be a grand fete to-morrow for which many of our Army friends must be making last minute preparations. If it had been possible we would gladly have postponed this Prize Giving, but we fixed the date some four months ago, long before the declaration of the State of Emergency, and it would not have been practicable for our President to come at any other time. We are particularly happy, Sir, that you are with us to-day. It was the senior church dignitary in these parts, Archdeacon George Barnes, who founded the Bombay Education Society in 1815 in the days before there was a Bishop in Bombay. From the founding of the diocese in 1836, succeeding Bishops have always been the Presidents of the Society, and now you have so kindly taken over and honoured us with your presence. Anglo-Indian Schools are established all over the country, and I know that in your previous diocese of Lucknow you took a very warm and keen interest in all their doings. We hope, Sir, that you will not find the Schools of Western India, and particularly this one, in any way inferior to those of the North which you knew so well. Lastly, before I begin

my report proper, may I thank the other Members of the School Committee for their attendance, especially Mr. & Mrs. Blanden who are paying their first—but I hope not their last—visit to the School. Mrs. Blanden has graciously consented to give away the prizes, about which I shall have more to say a little later.

Our numbers show very little difference from what they were at this time last year; 344 boarders against 334, and 234 day-scholars against 249, making a present total of 578 compared with 583 last December. There has been a distinct drop in the number of girl boarders. Whereas parents are willing and keen to send their boys to a boarding school, I think there is some reluctance to send the girls, and particularly to a co-educational school such as this is. I am convinced that it is good for boys and girls to grow up and learn together, and I believe in time parents will come to realise this too.

Last year I said that for the past three years we have sought to be self-supporting without the regular Government Grants. For the first year we did not meet all our liabilities; in fact, we ran at a loss of some Rs. 20,000/-. For the financial year ended on March 31st, 1962, we managed to cover all our expenses and even to have a small surplus. Unless the cost of living becomes materially higher than at present we should be able to balance our budget when the present year ends next March.

Generally, we have had a good steady year of progress throughout all our classes. For the Cambridge School Certificate Examination of 1961 we sent up twenty-four candidates—the whole class. Of these 22 were

successful; 4 in the first division, 10 in the second and 8 in the third. This year we have re-organised our teaching in Standard X in view of the new examination regulations that come into force next year to bring it into line with the Higher Secondary School Examination which it is Government's policy to introduce throughout the country. In all essential it will be the same examination, set, marked and administered in the same way, though it will be called the Indian School Certificate Examination. In fact, that is the official name even now, though I have referred to it as the Cambridge Examination. That is to emphasise that it is not any new examination that we shall be taking. Children who pass in 1963 and thereafter in the requisite subjects and at sufficiently high a level will be eligible to take their degrees after three years. A few Universities only have not yet fallen into line with the new pattern and Bombay is one of them; but even there it has already been announced that our children will be accepted in the second year of the Inter Arts Course. We are hoping shortly to hear that this permission has been extended to the Inter Science Course as well. Another change we have introduced is the teaching of Sanskrit to those children whose parents are liable to inter-state transfers. Wherever the children have to go, as their parents move from one part of India to another, it will be possible for them to continue learning Sanskrit.

In May this year Dr. Bharucha, our medical officer since 1942, handed over charge of the School hospital to Dr. Bhavnagri who was appointed by the School Committee in his place. For all these twenty-one years I have felt happy knowing that the children's health has been in the safe and careful keeping of Dr. Bharucha. I feel equally happy that it is now to be looked after by Dr. Bhavnagri, his successor. As a parting gift to the School, Dr. Bharucha has presented an endowment which will provide

in perpetuity a silver medal to be awarded to the best student of Standard IX. For this year he is giving two medals, one for the best boy and one for the best girl, and I have specially asked him to present them personally this afternoon. Perhaps if Mr. Morarji Desai has his way and the price of precious metals drops considerably, we may be able to afford two medals each year, but it will, I think, be safer if the children of Standard IX only bank on one being possible!

Our games and sports continued to be well contested in the various Inter-House competitions for both boys and girls. We have been happy to continue playing matches against the Cathedral School of Bombay. If we can hold our own against them we feel our standard is good. This year we have drawn the hockey match and won the football. Tomorrow we are playing cricket against them, and I shall not venture to predict the result!

Interest in other extra-curricular activities has been well maintained. All classes have produced plays during the year. The Scouts, Guides, Cubs and Bulbuls have had a busy programme with camps for the Scouts and Guides. Though it is not an official game for the boys, there is a flourishing Badminton Club. Then we have a Choral Society, a Craft Club, and an Outward Bound Club for the boys, which has had many outings, hiking, cycling and climbing. Once again they have conquered Broken Tooth, our local Everest in point of difficulty, though not the highest peak in our neighbourhood. Kalsubai, 5400 feet high, has that distinction. The Club attempted to get to the top in September, but because of rain and mist had to abandon the climb. The girls have had regular excursions to places of interest in the neighbourhood.

Since May 1961 our really big project has been the improvement of our old Swimming Pool. The reconstructed Pool, with its

beginners' pool, 25 metres racing pool, diving pool and changing rooms, was formally opened on October 2nd by the Chairman of our Managing Committee, Mr. N. R. Ferguson, and named the Fernandes Pool in affectionate gratitude for the long years of faithful service given both by Mr. & Mrs. Fernandes who, between them, have given seventy years of their lives to the School. The work we have done has cost so far Rs. 37,000/- and there is still a little more to be done, which will bring the total cost to Rs. 40,000/-. I am grateful to all those who have contributed to the funds.

Since October India's northern boundaries have been invaded by the Chinese. Though for the moment there is a state of cease-fire it is abundantly evident that there will be a long and severe time of trial and stress before the country. It is the proud duty of all citizens to assist the Government to the limit of their ability. We have already taken measures to contribute our mite. We have collected and sent to the National Defence Fund Rs. 1400/-. In addition we have given Rs. 213/- to the Red Cross and a further Rs. 100/- to the collections being made for amenities for our jawans and their families. Next year, when we return from holidays, we shall be making further efforts. Members of Staff have registered their names as blood donors and the ladies and bigger girls have undertaken to knit garments for the troops as soon as we get a supply of suitable wool.

We have applied for permission to raise a troop for the Junior Division of the National Cadet Corps and we hope that early in 1963 the troop will be constituted. One further sacrifice the children have willingly made is to forego the customary books they get as prizes. The money we usually spend will be added to the Defence Fund. Some cups and medals, which were ordered before the state of emergency was declared, we are presenting.

There have been some changes in Staff during the year and some members will be leaving at the end of this term. We wish all those who have left or are leaving every success and happiness in their new ventures. To all new members we extend a hearty welcome and hope they will stay long with us.

Under our Chaplain, the Rev. E. E. Goodman, the religious life of the School has taken on a deeper and fuller meaning. The School Chapel is the centre of our life and the mainspring from which all our thoughts and actions proceed. Eleven boys and girls were confirmed by the Bishop on December 1st. Both boys and girls have attended Christian camps at Nasrapur. During this coming holiday a small party of boys will be going with the Rev. Goodman to see and participate in Christian work in and around Kolhar in the Ahmednagar District. I must mention, too, the social work done by Mr. Goodman, Mr. Hoffman and some of the boys, among the children of the servants living on the estate.

We have received much kindness and co-operation from many sources. Foremost, has been a magnificent gift of books worth Rs. 5000/- from the British Council for the School Library. Our Besian Association and the Old Students' Association continue to provide prizes and scholarships besides giving the children a very good time during their annual visit to the School at Divali time. On Sports Day we greatly enjoyed the playing of the Pipe Band of the Artillery Centre. For all the gifts we have received, and for the help rendered on numerous occasions, we are most grateful.

In closing I must thank 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

(Continued on Page 51)

Prize Winners.... 1962

A. Junior School Class Prizes

Std. I	1st	General Proficiency	...	John Gardner
	2nd	" "	...	Crighton Watts
Std. II	1st	General Proficiency	...	Arthur Steel
	2nd	" "	...	Desmond Whyte
Std. IIIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Abdul Malik Mohamed
	2nd	" "	...	Hemant Mistry
Std. III B	1st	General Proficiency	...	Salim Mahadik
		Progress Prize	...	Kantilal Lahoti
Std. IVA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Iqbal Hakeem
	2nd	" "	...	Kumar Chainani
Std. IVB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Jayashri Kulkarni
	2nd	" "	...	Raj Kumar Narang
Std. VA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Malidulla Sharma
	2nd	" "	...	Subodh Pandit
Std. VB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Sarala Deoskar
	2nd	" "	...	Bandana Chatterji

B. Junior School Subject Prizes

Scripture Prize	...	Richard Cox
English Prize	...	Sarala Deoskar
Arithmetic Prize	...	Arunbhai Mistry
Marathi Prize	...	Shirish Gadkari
Art Prize	...	Nabil Ahmed
Handwork Prize	...	Carlton Dameron
General Knowledge Prize	...	Subodh Pandit
Science Prize	...	Keith Pye
History Prize	...	Sudhindra Seshadri
Geography Prize	...	Khodaram Minocheri
Hindi Prize	...	Jayashri Kulkarni

C. Middle School Class Prizes

Std. VIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Mukund Kshatriya
	2nd	" "	...	Maureen Murray
Std. VIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Anthony Amalaraj
	2nd	" "	...	Joan Decruz

C. Middle School Class Prizes : (Contd.)

Std. VIIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Jaganath Rao Sorab
	2nd	" "	...	Rajinder Ujagar Singh
Std. VIIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Balbir Kaur Baidwan
	2nd	" "	...	Shiv Kumar Nohwar
Std. VIIIA	Besian Prize			
	1st	General Proficiency	...	Harvinder S. Chawla
	2nd	" "	...	Shankar Thakur
Std. VIIIB	Besian Prize			
	1st	General Proficiency	...	Ashok Gulati
	2nd	" "	...	Shahjehan Irani

D. Middle School Subject Prizes

Scripture Prize	...	Livingstone Crag
Geography Prize	...	Livingstone Crag
English Prize	...	Kama Seth
Mathematics Prize	...	Rajinder Ujagar Singh
Marathi Prize	...	Shankar Thakur
Hindi Prize	...	Harvinder S. Chawla
Art Prize	...	Glen Garrett
General Science Prize	...	Jaganath Rao Sorab
History Prize	...	Harvinder S. Chawla
General Knowledge Prize (VI-IX)	...	Vasudevan Nair
Housecraft Prize (VI-XI)	...	Jennifer Peacock
Craft Prize (VI-IX)	...	Francis Freese
Sanskrit Prize (VI-XI)	...	Rama Sharma

E. Upper School Class Prizes

Std. IXA	Dr. D. N. & Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal for best boy student in Std. IX		...	Harish Murarka
	"	"	"	"
	"	"	"	"
	"	"	"	"
	"	"	"	"
Std. IXB	Besian Prize			
	1st	General Proficiency	...	Sherali Fazel
	2nd	" "	...	Daraius Dalal
Std. X	Besian Prize			
	1st	General Proficiency	...	Ramesh Murarka
	2nd	" "	...	Yezdi Jasoomani
Std. XI	2nd Prize for General Proficiency		...	Behram Avari

F. Upper School Subject Prizes

English Prize	...	Homai Irani
Scripture Prize	...	John Robinson
Mathematics Prize	...	Behram Avari
Science Prize	...	Jatinder Ujagar Singh
Geography Prize	...	Sharukh Minocheri

F. Upper School Subject Prizes : (Contd.)

Hindi Prize	...	Puran Hoogan
Kapadia Art Prize	...	Rustom Ferzandi
History Prize	...	Pushpa Awatramani
Marathi Prize	...	Ravindra Pathak
Health Science Prize	...	Shakuntala Awatramani

G. Drawing Certificates For Examination of 1961

Intermediate Grade :	...	Naoroz Feroz	Carlyle Frederick
		Derek Freese	Freny Ghyara
		Dolly Irani	Subash Joowekar
		Muriel Lawrenson	
		Allan Templeton	
		Ian Mascarenhas	
Elementary Grade :	...	Michael Berry	Paul Bose
		Yvonne Dennis	Francis Freese
		Firoz Irani	Mohamed Khan
		Michael Murray	Aziz Adamaly
		Ronald Raymer	John Robinson
		Rebecca Pallikal	

H. General Prizes

Glynne-Howell Cup for Best Debater	...	Behram Avari
Best Prefect (Boys)	...	Iqbal Merchant
Best Prefect (Girls)	...	Jennifer Peacock
Head Girl's Prize	...	Marjorie Drake
Head Boy's Prize	...	Sharukh Minocheri

I. Sports Prizes

Girls	Best Baseball Player	...	Irene Williams
	Best Hockey Player	...	Yvonne Dennis
	Best Netball Player	...	Jennifer Peacock
	Best Table-Tennis Player	...	Ranjana Pathak
	Best Badminton Player	...	Ranjana Pathak
	Best Senior Gymnast	...	Muriel Lawrenson
	Best Junior Gymnast	...	Ingrid Garrett
Boys	Best Hockey Player	...	Rustom Ferzandi
	Best Cricketer	...	Mohamed Khan
	Best Table-Tennis Player	...	Rustom Ferzandi
	Best Footballer	...	Rustom Ferzandi
	Best Senior Gymnast	...	Ronald Raymer
	Best Junior Gymnast	...	Paul Bose
	Best All-Round Sportswoman	...	Yvonne Dennis
	Best All-Round Sportsman	...	Rustom Ferzandi

J. Special Awards

Thompson Award for the Best Scholar on result of 1961 Cambridge Examination ...	Jatinder Lacchman Singh
Thompson Award and Kennelly Medal for Best Scholar of 1962 ...	Jatinder Ujagar Singh
Lumley Medal for Best Girl ...	Vidya Rau
Lumley Medal for Best Boy ...	Mohamed Iqbal Merchant

K. Prizes For Scouts & Guides

Best Bulbul Six ...	Kingfisher Six
Best Cub Six ...	Blue
Best Guide Patrol ...	Rose Patrol
Best Scout Patrol ...	Wolves Patrol

L. Inter-House Competitions-Girls

Badminton ...	Joan of Arc & Florence Nightingale
Netball ...	Helen Keller
P. T. ...	Florence Nightingale
Swimming ...	Edith Cavel
Hockey ...	Florence Nightingale
Baseball ...	Florence Nightingale & Helen Keller
Athletics ...	Florence Nightingale
Table-Tennis ...	Florence Nightingale
Dormitory Order ...	Intermediate Dormitory

M. Inter-House Competitions-Boys

Cross Country ...	Royal
Athletics ...	Royal
Swimming ...	Royal
Cricket ...	Candy
Football ...	Candy
Boxing ...	Greaves
Hockey ...	Candy
P. T. ...	Royal
Table-Tennis ...	Greaves
Taiyebally Inter-House Study Cup ...	Royal
Keily All-Round Shield—Girls ...	Florence Nightingale
Hodge All-Round Shield—Boys ...	Royal

The Right Reverend Christopher James Gosage Robinson

BISHOP OF BOMBAY

On August 1st 1962, at a very impressive ceremony held in St. Thomas' Cathedral, Bombay, the Rt. Rev. Christopher James Gossage Robinson was enthroned Bishop of Bombay.

To us, in Barnes, this held a special significance, for as Bishop of Bombay he is President of the Bombay Education Society, which runs this School.

The Bishop was no stranger to many of us for he had visited Barnes a few years back during the Episcopal Synod, which was held here. He carried away very happy recollections of the peaceful surroundings and the stillness and quiet which assisted the Synod in concentrating on the most difficult task they had ever had—that of revising the Church prayer book.

The Bishop made his first official visit to Barnes when he presided at the Prize Distribution and we look forward to his help and guidance in the future as our father in God and President of the Society.

We reproduce below, with the courtesy of 'The Times of India', the article published just before his enthronement.

REPRODUCED BY THE KIND COURTESY OF 'THE TIMES OF INDIA'

"The Right Reverend Christopher James Gossage Robinson, who will be enthroned Bishop of Bombay on August 1, has lived longer in India than in his native England.

The 59-year-old clergyman was 21 years in Delhi and 15 in Allahabad.

He joined St. Stephen's College, Delhi, as a lecturer in English at the suggestion of the late C. F. Andrews. "In theory, I came to teach; in fact, my students taught me," he remarked.

Educated at Marlborough College and Christ's College, Cambridge, Christopher Robinson was on the staff of St. Mary's Portsea before he was ordained priest in 1930. He was assigned to St. James, Delhi, as assistant priest and then as parish priest. In 1944 he was appointed Canon of Lahore Cathedral and in 1947 was elected Bishop of Lucknow.

The son of Canon A. G. Robinson of Winchester and Surrey, he is a younger brother of Prof. E. A. G. Robinson, who has been teaching Economics at Cambridge for the last 40 years. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Joan Robinson, is also a well-known economist, whose books are prescribed in Indian Universities.

Genial, silver-haired Bishop Robinson finds the call of the hills irresistible. To him there is no better prescription for keeping fit and trim than trekking over hill and dale. He still remains young in his passion for climbing.

"I know the Himalayas at high altitudes pretty well," he exclaimed. "But now I have changed the mountains for the sea."

Boys' Sports Round Up....

CROSS COUNTRY....THE SPOKES MEMORIAL CUP

With the beginning of the second term, practice in cross country started, and after a strenuous training for four weeks the finals of the Inter-House competition were held on the 5th July 1962.

Each House put in forty entries, spread over five age groups viz. under 10 years, 10 to 12 years, 12 to 14 years, 14 to 16 years and over 16 years.

RESULTS

Under 10 years

1st A. Tejpal (Spence) 10' 12"

2nd S. Gadkare (Candy)

10 to 12 years

1st K. Pye (Spence) 14' 3.5"

2nd D. Kerr (Royal)

12 to 14 years

1st P. Bose (Candy) 21' 12.8"

2nd K. Shortlands (Royal)

14 to 16 years

1st G. Raft (Spence) 22' 58.5"

2nd E. Kerr (Royal)

Over 16 years

1st A. Merchant (Candy) 27' 9.2"
(Record)

2nd P. Khanija (Spence)

House Positions

1st Royal...666 points
2nd Greaves...766 Points

3rd Spence...865 points
4th Candy...906 points

A. JOB

PHYSICAL TRAINING

This year, with the keenness displayed by our new P. T. Instructor Mr. Inglis, a good deal was accomplished in gymnastics, and we had a good many additions to our gymnasium. We now have ropes, new parallel bars, new mats and a raised box.

Serious House-wise practices for the Inter-House competition began early in the second term, for each House had to produce a Junior and a Senior gymnastic team of six boys, and a squad of forty for the calisthenics and the pyramids.

The competition took place on the afternoon of the 17th of August, 1962. Each House first performed its calisthenics, then followed all the pyramids, and lastly the gymnastics... all very smartly and accurately performed and well applauded.

The complications of adding up the various scores necessitated our containing our patience till after tea, when we heard the results.

Royal House led with 74.8%, followed by Candy House with 70.5%. Greaves House came third with 69.6% and Spence fourth with 61.8%—a close result, indicating keen competition.

Paul Bose was adjudged the Best Junior Gymnast and Ronald Raymer the Senior.

PAUL BOSE
Std. IX A

FOOTBALL....THE ASHTON CUP

After the school had reassembled for the second term, the House Captains got down to the selection of their teams for the Inter-House tournament. The usual practice rounds preceded the tournament, which began on July 9th.

The tournament this year was very keenly contested and the few spectators at these matches were provided with many thrilling moments. The final results were as follows:-

1st Candy House ... 26 points
2nd Greaves House ... 23 points
3rd Royal House ... 18 points
4th Spence House ... 5 points

Selections for the School XI was a difficult task as most of the good players of the previous team had left. After several changes, the team finally took shape.

A few outside matches were arranged and though we may not have won any of them we put up a very creditable show. The teams we played against were the A. O. P., Nasik, the India Security Press, Nasik, and the Air Force Station, South Deolali. We are, indeed, very grateful to the captains of

We hope next year that our calisthenics will be more varied and of a higher standard and that we shall be able to perform on the parallel bars, the horizontal bar and the trapeze for the Inter-House competition.

these teams for arranging the matches and to various players who gave us some valuable hints during the games.

The all important fixture for the season was the match played in Bombay against the Cathedral Boys' School. It was played on the Parsee Cyclists' Ground on July 29th. The game, at first, seemed to be one-sided with the Cathedral players all over us. The tide changed after the interval and we soon netted a goal. Having thus gained the lead, every one of us went all out to keep it, and we did! For the first time the Cathedral School has been beaten by us, and that is a great achievement because theirs are crack teams.

Special mention must be made of Rustom Ferzandi for being the 'Stonewall Jackson' of the team, and of Vinod Khanna, captain and goalkeeper, who brought off some excellent saves in this and other outside matches.

IQBAL MERCHANT
Std. XI

CRICKET.....E. S. RILEY CUP

This year Candy House again emerged victorious in the Inter-House Tournament, closely followed by Greaves, with Spence and Royal tying for third place. After the Possibles vs Probables match, the School XI was selected, and played 8 matches during the season, winning 2, drawing 3, and losing 3.

Unlike in the past, a wholly students' team took the field against the Ex-Students whom we defeated in a thoroughly enjoyable match. The Barnes vs Cathedral School match was played in the distinguished presence of the Bishop of Bombay. We were certainly not at our best and only managed to rob Cathedral of a more than

richly deserved victory by the skin of our teeth, Nitranjan Pawar and Mohammed Khan standing firm amidst the ruins in a last wicket stand, till the clock came to our rescue.

Mohammed Khan was the recipient of the Ex-Students' Cup and was also adjudged the Best Cricketer of the Year.

The following are the details of the matches played during the season :

No. 2 Air Force Station : Joshi c Mr. King b Mr. Suares 4, LAC V. Sharma c V. Khanna b Mr. Suares 1, CPL Dixit run out 0, FL/LT Roy c Mr. King b Mr. MacInnes 2, Vallaban run out 2, CPL Thomson b Mr. MacInnes 0, LAC Sharma c Mr. King b Mr. Suares 5, FL/LT Rishi not out 42, SGT Inamdar c Mr. King b Mr. Suares 25, SGT Fernandez c Mr. King b Mr. Gadre 4, AC Bhatt b Mr. Gadre 0, Hari b V. Khanna 9. Extras 4. Total (for 11 wkts) 102.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 14-0-31-2; Mr. Suares 10-3-16-4; N. Pawar 3-0-8-0; M. Khan 1-0-6-0; V. Khanna 5-1-11-1; Mr. Gadre 6-0-26-2.

School XI: A. Merchant c Hari b Sharma 8, P. Hoogan c Rishi b Bhatt 7, V. Khanna b Inamdar 4, Mr. Gadre c Roy b Bhatt 37, Mr. King b Dixit 0, N. Pawar 1.b.w. Dixit 2, Mr. MacInnes c Fernandez b Inamdar 1, H. Moorjani c Dixit b Inamdar 0, I. Merchant c Rishi b Dixit 0, Mr. Suares b Dixit 0, M. Khan not out 6, K. Templeton c Sharma b Bhatt 5. Extras 12. Total (for 11 wkts) 84.

H. P. T. College, Nasik: A. S. Karnik run out 10, S. V. Khotwal b M. Manekia 2, D. Shetty c A. M. Khan b Mr. Gadre 46, J. Sapat c and b M. Manekia 43, V. Padwal 1. b. w. Mr. MacInnes 0, I. Nitnaware run out 0, Vadharkar c Mr. MacInnes b Mr. Gadre 1, Bahadur c Mr. MacInnes b Mr. Gadre 0, Padhke run out 7, Bhadane b M. Manekia 8, Patil not out 1. Extras 0. Total 117.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 12-4-27-1; M. Manekia 8-1-26-3; N. Pawar 3-0-9-0; V. Khanna 7-0-23-0; Mr. Gadre 6-0-32-3.

School XI: A. Merchant b Sapat 17, P. Hoogan c Nitnaware b Sapat 1, Mr. Gadre run out 7, Mr. MacInnes b Sapat 30, Mr. King b Bhadane 0, H. Moorjani run out 2, V. Khanna b Karnik 3, N. Pawar 1.b.w. Nitnaware 0, I. Merchant not out 14, A. M. Khan b Karnik 1, M. Manekia b Sapat 21. Extras 3. Total 101.

Nasik Cricket Club : Mr. Varti 1.b.w. M. Khan 2, Karnik c P. Hoogan b Mr. MacInnes 0, Mushtaq c Mr. King b M. Khan 40, Mahadik retired 52, Shurpal run out 0, Sathe not out 48, Trivedi c M. Khan b K. Templeton 3, Choudhury b Mr. Gadre 1, Abbas c Mr. MacInnes b Mr. Gadre 3, Ghotikar b Mr. MacInnes 0, Malpathak b Mr. MacInnes 0, Satpate did not bat. Extras 5. Total (for 10 wkts declared) 156.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 16-1-39-3; M. Khan 18-2-48-2; V. Khanna 1-0-4-0; Mr. Gadre 11-1-42-2; K. Templeton 7-0-18-1.

School XI: A. Merchant 1.b.w. Mushtaq 5, P. Hoogan c Malpathak b Shurpal 33, V. Khanna run out 5, Mr. Gadre c Abbas b Shurpal 24, J. Moorjani b Mahadik 4, N. Nadgar b Mahadik 0, K. Templeton b Shurpal 2, H. Moorjani b Mahadik 0, I. Merchant not out 2, Mr. MacInnes c Shurpal b Mahadik 0, Mr. King did not bat. Extras 19. Total (for 10 wkts) 95. Match drawn.

Chief of Surgana's XI : Ravi st. Mr. King b Mr. MacInnes 0, A. Chitnis c Mr. MacInnes b M. Khan 2, Chumble 1.b.w. Mr. MacInnes 4, Chief of Surgana run out 0, Rao c Mr. King b Mr. MacInnes 5, Varti c Mr. King b M. Manekia 29, Kalyaniwalla b M. Khan 51, Mangesh b M. Khan 2, N. Pawar c Mr. King b M. Khan 0, A. M. Khan c Mr. King b Mr. MacInnes 8, Karim not out 0, Tej Pawar b M. Khan 0. Extras 1. Total (for 11 wkts) 105.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 10-2-33-4; M. Khan 10-3-27-5; M. Manekia 3-0-17-1; Mr. Gadre 3-0-27-0.

School XI: A. Merchant b N. Pawar 9, P. Hoogan 1.b.w. A. Chitnis 0, V. Khanna 1.b.w. N. Pawar 35, Mr. Gadre b A. Chitnis 0, H. Moorjani b A. Chitnis 1, Mr. MacInnes b N. Pawar 39, Mr. King retired 5, I. Merchant c T. Pawar b A. M. Khan 18, M. Khan b A. Chitnis 0, K. Templeton not out 3, M. Manekia b A. Chitnis 18, R. Ferzandi c T. Pawar b Karim 1. Extras 14. Total (for 11 wkts) 147.

Past Students (1st Innings): G. Cole b M. Khan 0, A. Chitnis run out 5, E. Quinn c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 12, J. Jacob c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 7, A. Marcini 1.b.w. M. Khan 1, A. Roberts b M. Khan 0, E. Boston b M. Manekia 3, C. Jacoby c V. Khanna b M. Khan 2, S. Hussein c V. Khanna b M. Khan 5, T. Hussein c J. Moorjani b M. Manekia 0, G. Dennis not out 0. Extras 4. Total 40.

Bowling Analysis : M. Khan 10-3-20-7; N. Pawar 3-1-5-0; M. Manekia 6-1-11-2.

Present Students (1st Innings): A. Merchant b S. Hussein 20, P. Hoogan c G. Cole b S. Hussein 9, V. Khanna b A. Chitnis 2, H. Moorjani b S. Hussein 9, N. Pawar retired 15, J. Moorjani c J. Jacob b S. Hussein 25, M. Khan b A. Chitnis 4, K. Templeton c J. Jacob b S. Hussein 4, M. Manekia c J. Jacob b S. Hussein 0, A. M. Khan c J. Jacob b S. Hussein 0, N. Nadgar not out 1. Extras 3. Total 85.

Past Students (2nd Innings): G. Dennis c V. Khanna b M. Khan 0, T. Hussein c J. Moorjani b V. Khanna 0, S. Hussein c V. Khanna b M. Khan 0, C. Jacoby b M. Khan 0, G. Cole c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 11, A. Roberts b M. Khan 1, E. Quinn c V. Khanna b N. Pawar 22, J. Jacob c P. Hoogan b N. Pawar 3, A. Chitnis b K. Templeton 12, A. Marcini not out 0, E. Boston c and b A. M. Khan 5. Extras 8. Total 62.

Bowling Analysis : M. Khan 8-1-29-5; V. Khanna 2-0-5-1; M. Manekia 3-0-8-0; N. Pawar 2-0-6-2; K. Templeton 1-0-4-1; A. M. Khan 1-0-2-1.

Present Students (2nd Innings); N. Nadgar c S. Hussein b A. Marcini 7, M. Manekia b A. Roberts 12, A. M. Khan c G. Dennis b A. Roberts 0, K. Templeton c. T. Hussein b G. Dennis 5, M. Khan st. J. Jacob b G. Dennis 5, H. Moorjani c A. Marcini b A. Chitnis 5, J. Moorjani not out 16, N. Pawar b. T. Hussein 2, A. Merchant st. J. Jacob b S. Hussein 5, P. Hoogan not out 2, V. Khanna did not bat. Extras 11. Total 70.

Nasik Gymkhana : Mahadik b Mr. MacInnes 1, Satpute b M. Khan 16, Mushtaq retired 52, Joshi b Mr. MacInnes 0, Sethi retired 18, Abbas b Mr. MacInnes 0, Patil c Mr. King b Mr. MacInnes 9, Trivedi b Mr. Gadre 6, Puranik run out 19, Varti not out 1, Chief of Surgana b M. Khan 20. Extras 22. Total 161.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 15-5-43-4; M. Khan 16-3-65-2; Mr. Gadre 5-0-31-1.

School XI: A. Merchant b Mushtaq 9, P. Hoogan b Mushtaq 5, H. Moorjani b Mushtaq 9, Mr. Gadre b Puranik 18, Mr. King b Mahadik 0, Mr. MacInnes c Varti b Mahadik 0, J. Moorjani b Joshi 17, N. Pawar b Chief of Surgana 26, K. Templeton c Abbas b Sethi 0, M. Khan b Satpute 3, M. Manekia not out 12. Extras 12. Total 107.

Philips Cricket Club, Nasik: Dani retired 50, Mudhar c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 9, Mushtaq b M. Khan 7, Malpathak retired 50, Kanwal c Mr. King b M. Manekia 43, Dhanvate c V. Khanna b M. Manekia 3, Philip c P. Hoogan b M. Khan 3, Balan c Mr. Gadre b M. Khan 11, Labhade retired 6, Pardesi c Mr. King b M. Manekia 0, Date not out 0, Pardesi (Jr.) did not bat. Extras 17. Total (for 9 wkts declared) 200.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 13-2 31-0; M. Khan 24-6-66-4; M. Manekia 13-3-32-3; Mr. Gadre 9-0-37-0; N. Pawar 2-0-6-0; J. Moorjani 1-0-2-0, V. Khanna 1-0-9-0.

School XI: A Merchant run out 22, P. Hoogan b Pardesi 8, V. Khanna c Philip b Malpathak 27, Mr. Gadre b Mushtaq 28, H. Moorjani b Mushtaq 3, J. Moorjani b Kanwal 3, Mr. MacInnes not out 5, N. Pawar not out 12, Mr. King, I. Merchant, M. Manekia and M. Khan did not bat. Extras 7. Total (for 6 wkts) 115. Match drawn.

Cathedral High School, Bombay : S. Jain c K. Templeton b M. Khan 38, F. Talyarkhan 1.b.w. M. Manekia 29, K. Mehta c P. Hoogan b J. Moorjani 46, N. Modi b K. Templeton 3, M. Jain run out 0, H. Sathe c A. Merchant b K. Templeton 9, M. Darianyani run out 17, A. Nair not

out 10, A. Merchant, K. Shivdasani and U. Singh did not bat. Extras 31. Total (for 7 wkts declared) 183.

Bowling Analysis: M. Khan 15-3-48-1; M. Manekia 16-3-51-1; N. Pawar 3-0-16-0; V. Khanna 3-0-16-0; K. Templeton 9-4-24-2; J. Moorjani 1-0-6-1.

School XI: A Merchant 1.b.w. Darianyani 17, P. Hoogan c S. Jain b U. Singh 0, V. Khanna b K. Shivdasani 0, H. Moorjani b K. Shivdasani 0, J. Moorjani c U. Singh b K. Shivdasani 1, I. Merchant b Darianyani 1, N. Pawar not out 21, N. Nadgar b K. Shivdasani 3, K. Templeton c N. Modi b U. Singh 9, M. Manekia b K. Shivdasani 1, M. Khan not out 1. Extras 26. Total (for 9 wkts) 78. Match drawn.

VINOD K. KHANNA
Cricket Captain

THE HODGE ALL-ROUND SHIELD

	CANDY	GREAVES	ROYAL	SPENCE
Hockey	4	3	1.5	1.5
Table-Tennis	2	4	3	1
Boxing	1	4	3	2
Football	4	3	2	1
Cross Country	1	3	4	2
P.T.	3	2	4	1
Athletics	3	1	4	2
Swimming	2	1	4	3
Cricket	4	3	1.5	1.5
Study Cup	4	2	8	6
	<hr/> 28	<hr/> 26	<hr/> 35	<hr/> 21
Positions	2nd	3rd	1st	4th

WINNERS.....ROYAL HOUSE

Girls' Sports Round Up...

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Our P. T. competition absorbed our interest entirely as soon as we returned from the summer vacation. Twenty-four girls from each House, in a smart turn-out, were the centre of interest on the afternoon of August 8th when Major A. Murray, Major J. Gardner and Major N. Baretto arrived to judge the competition.

Marching and Rhythmic exercises performed to music was both smart and graceful, making judging doubly difficult. Florence Nightingale House led with 180 points, followed by Joan of Arc with 174 points, Edith Cavell with 167 and Helen Keller with 166 points.

A squad of 6 girls represented each House in the senior and junior gymnastic competition which followed immediately after, resulting in Florence Nightingale House again

taking the lead with 150½ points, followed by Joan of Arc House with 147¼ points. Helen Keller and Edith Cavell changed places with 128¼ and 98½ points respectively. Muriel Lawrenson was adjudged the Best Senior Gymnast and Ingrid Garrett the Junior.

In the final analysis Florence Nightingale House won the championship with a total of 330½ points; Joan of Arc House came second with 321¼ points, Helen Keller House third with 294¼ points and Edith Cavell House last with 265½ points.

We would like to thank Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. MacInnes who instructed and trained us so patiently, and our House Presidents Mrs. King, Mrs. Lal, Mrs. Smith and Miss D'Silva for their assistance and encouragement.

MURIEL LAWRENSON

TABLE-TENNIS—The Hoffman Cup

This year, in order to make it convenient for our day-scholars to take part, we fitted in practices and matches during "Free Hour" from 4.0 to 5.0 p.m., and during our lunch break. Four girls represented each House, two in the "A" team and two in the "B", as follows:—

House	"A" Team	"B" Team
F. Nightingale	Yvonne Dennis Audrey Johnstone	Irene Williams Carole Johnstone
Joan of Arc	Ranjana Pathak Jennifer Peacock	Vidhya Rau Pamela Mountenay
Helen Keller	Daphne Blunt Margaret Macdonald	Shakuntala Awatramani Lorraine Rhubottom
Edith Cavell	Marjorie Drake Joan Gardener	Bindu Vyas Usha Waje

Ranjana Pathak won the individual trophy, for which she fought hard against an able opponent, Yvonne Dennis, who was the previous Table-Tennis champion.

Encouraged by Mrs. Bissett, who took charge of the game this year, the matches were interesting and well-contested, ending in Florence Nightingale taking the lead with 34 points, followed by Joan of Arc with 26, Helen Keller with 16 and Edith Cavel with

4. We take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Bissett for her help and encouragement, and of congratulating the winners of the Hoffman Cup.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

BADMINTON

The Inter-House Badminton matches commenced this year in the second term, and continued to be played well into the third term with a good many day-scholars taking part, and doing so with a lively interest.

The Houses were represented as follows :—

House	"A" Team	"B" Team
Joan of Arc	Jennifer Peacock Ranjana Pathak	Pamela Mountenay Vidhya Rau
Edith Cavel	Joan Gardener Marjorie Drake	Ingrid Garrett Bindu Vyas
Helen Keller	Margaret Macdonald Lorraine Rhubottom	Amla Bhardwaj Sujata Bhadbhade
F. Nightingale	Yvonne Dennis Kalpana Pawar	Audrey Johnstone Irene Williams

The singles matches were very closely contested by two of our day-scholars, Ranjana Pathak and Kalpana Pawar, who were neck and neck in points till they met in the finals when Ranjana left no doubt that the trophy was hers.

We saw some good badminton played this year, and we must thank Miss D'Silva for giving up so much of her free time in umpiring the matches.

Results of the Matches, showing points gained.....

	Joan of Arc	Edith Cavel	Helen Keller	F. Nightingale
For the Singles Matches	18	6	14	20
For the Doubles Matches	10	2	6	8
Total	28	8	20	28

CHAMPION HOUSES..... Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale

R. PATHAK

BASEBALL

Two separate House teams took the field this year for each House, a day-scholar and a boarder team. The day-scholars got in their practice and their matches in the first half of the lunch break and showed tremendous keenness. This seems a popular game with them.

Practices began in the first term with Mrs. Lal taking charge of the game. Some

matches were played before the summer vacation and the tournament was completed by August with Florence Nightingale and Helen Keller Houses sharing the championship cup and Edith Cavel and Helen Keller tying for third place. Irene Williams was adjudged the Best Baseball Player.

IRENE WILLIAMS

HOCKEY

Commencing matches in the third term, we found that swimming and athletics rather crowded out the game this year, not giving us sufficient time for two rounds of the tournament. We also had to do without our day-scholar players from Std. XI because they could not spare the time from their studies in preparation for Cambridge. As a result many new faces made their appearance in the teams, many of them quite young and inexperienced. Their enthusiasm, however, made up for their lack of hockey sense, though it made Mr. Coles' job of refereeing quite an arduous task! Thank you, Sir, for your endurance!

Florence Nightingale House, having most of the old stagers, romped away with the cup, winning all their matches. They were followed by Joan of Arc House, then Helen Keller and lastly Edith Cavel. Yvonne Dennis was adjudged the Best Hockey Player of the Year. The Nightingales were certainly making certain of the Keily All-Round Shield!

We congratulate the other Houses for trying so hard, and we thank Mrs. Fernandes for coaching us.

YVONNE DENNIS

NETBALL

We reported on our Inter-House Netball tournaments in the last issue of the magazine, and also on our game against the Cathedral School, Bombay. For the first time this year we were able to arrange a fixture against a Deolali team. We played St. Patrick's High School in October and enjoyed the game as much as the high tea that followed it. Though we ended with a score of 34 goals to 1, in our favour, we

hope that they enjoyed the game as much as we did and we look forward to meeting them again.

We would like to thank Mrs. MacInnes for coaching us, Mr. Coles and Mrs. Fernandes for their abiding interest, and Mrs. Athavle for her ever-willingness in providing the refreshments.

JENNIFER PEACOCK
Netball Captain

THE KEILY ALL-ROUND SHIELD

	F. Nightingale	Edith Cavel	Joan of Arc	Helen Keller
Net-ball	3	1	2	4
Badminton	3.5	1	3.5	2
Table-Tennis	4	1	3	2
Baseball	3.5	1.5	1.5	3.5
Hockey	4	1	3	2
Physical Training	4	1	3	2
Athletics	4	2	3	1
Swimming	3	4	1	2
The Study Cup	6	4	8	2
Total points gained	35.0	16.5	28	20.5

Results

- 1st.....Florence Nightingale
 2nd.....Joan of Arc
 3rd.....Helen Keller
 4th.....Edith Cavel

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Swimming

Elsewhere in this issue the highlight of the year—the inauguration of our new pool—has been covered fully, and needs no further comment.

Some finals of the Swimming competition took place on that day and the rest were completed on the 5th and 6th of October.

With the 25 metre pool now fully completed, with lanes marked very smartly, we went into the events with Olympic splendour! All the races were run in metres, scrapping the good old traditional “lengths”, and diving became a prominent feature of the programme. In spite of the fact that the completion of the diving platforms had not given much time for a great deal of training, we were entertained with some fairly good

diving, Jennifer Peacock and Derek Decruz finally winning the championships.

There was keen competition both amongst the girls and boys, though, due perhaps to the apathy of House Captains, the Novice division in the Girls’ section and the Midget division in the Boys’ section were not represented. With so much more opportunity now for practice House Captains should make certain that the younger element of their Houses are encouraged and helped to learn so that there is as keen competition in the junior divisions as there is amongst the well-seasoned senior members of the Houses.

DEREK DECRUZ
 Std. X

RESULTS OF THE BOYS’ INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION

The F. W. English Cup

SENIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time
50 metres Free Style ...	1. R. Raymer 2. I. Mascarenhas	...37.8"
75 metres Free Style ...	1. R. Raymer 2. A. Harris	...63.5"
100 metres Free Style...	1. R. Raymer 2. A. Harris	1' 31.5"
50 metres Back Stroke...	1. D. Decruz 2. A. Harris	...49.3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Ronald Raymer

OPEN

400 metres	... 1. R. Raymer 2. A. Harris	8' 7.8"
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INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

Event	Result	Time
50 metres Free Style ...	1. G. Raft 2. Darshan Singh	...44.3"
75 metres Free Style ...	1. S. A. Razvi 2. G. Raft	...67.9"
100 metres Free Style ...	1. S. A. Razvi 2. G. Raft	1' 36.4"
50 metres Back Stroke...	1. J. U. Singh 2. C. Frederick	1' 55.3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Gerald Raft

OPEN

200 metres	1. K. Shortlands 2. G. Miranda
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JUNIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time
25 metres Free Style ...	1. K. Shortlands...	17.2"
	2. R. Vyas	
50 metres Free Style ...	1. K. Shortlands...	41.5"
	2. G. Miranda	
75 metres Free Style ...	1. K. Shortlands	1' 10.2"
	2. P. Bose	
25 metres Free Style ...	1. K. Shortlands ...	21.7"
	2. B. Arnold	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Keith Shortlands**NOVICE DIVISION**

25 metres Free Style ...	1. H. Vyas	...24.6"
	2. V. Kapoor	
50 metres Free Style ...	1. V. Kapoor	...56.1"
	2. K. Pye	
75 metres Free Style ...	1. H. Vyas	1' 31.7"
	2. V. Kapoor	
25 metres Back Stroke...	1. H. Vyas	...29.5"
	2. R. Ugiagar Singh	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Hemant Vyas**RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION****The P. S. Whaley Cup****SENIOR DIVISION**

Event	Result	Time
25 metres Overarm ...	1. Y. Dennis	...22.1"
	2. M. Macdonald	
50 metres Back Stroke...	1. C. Johnstone	...62.7"
	2. P. Mountenay	
25 metres Breast Stroke	1. M. Macdonald	35.3"
	2. P. Mountenay	
50 metres Free Style ...	1. Y. Dennis	... 1' 4"
	2. M. Macdonald	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Margaret Macdonald**INTERMEDIATE DIVISION**

50 metres Back Stroke...	1. B. Vyas	1' 13.1"
	2. U. Waje	
25 metres Free Style ...	1. B. Vyas	...23.2"
	2. A. Harris	
25 metres Overarm ...	1. B. Vyas	...24.1"
	2. R. Williams	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Bindu Vyas**MIDGET DIVISION**

Event	Result	Time
No entries		

SENIOR RELAY (50,25,25,50 metres)

1. Candy House 2' 1.7"
2. Royal House

JUNIOR RELAY (50,25,25,50 metres)

1. Royal House 2' 13.9"
2. Spence House

SENIOR DIVING CHAMPIONSHIP

1. D. Decruz
2. A. Harris

JUNIOR DIVING CHAMPIONSHIP

1. G. Miranda
2. K. Shortlands

CHAMPION HOUSE.....Spence House**JUNIOR DIVISION**

Event	Result	Time
25 metres Overarm ...	1. R. Pathak	...29.1"
	2. P. Maini	
25 metres Free Style ...	1. K. Tiwari	...28.2"
	2. P. Cox	
25 metres Back Stroke...	1. R. Pathak	...49.5"
	2. W. Blunt	

VICTORY LUDORUM.....Rashmi Pathak**NOVICE DIVISION**

No entries

OPEN

200 metres Free Style...	1. M. Macdonald
	2. A. Johnsone

THE FERNANDES DIVING TROPHY

1. J. Peacock
2. I. Williams

SENIOR RELAY 4x25 metres

1. Florence Nightingale House
2. Helen Keller House

JUNIOR RELAY 4x12½ metres

1. Florence Nightingale House
2. Edith Cavel House

**WINNERS OF THE P. S. WHALEY CUP
.....Edith Cavel House.****Athletics**

It was just after the rains, late in September, that we began practising vigorously for our athletics competition, the heats of which were scheduled to commence on the 12th October.

In 1950, to come into line with Olympic standards, all our track events were measured in metres, but the opposition of Staff and Old Students who clung to tradition brought about a reversion to the old system the following year. As time has gone on, however, it has been felt that we must, quite soon, change over to metres if we are to be able to compare our standards with that of the outside sporting world, so this year back to metres we went and unearthed the timings set in 1950 to establish records.

There was the usual keen competition among the contestants of each division, but more so perhaps this year in the Boys' Senior division where Rustom Ferzandi, Aslam Merchant and Mohamed Khan vied with each other for the championship, with Ronald Raymer the hot favourite for the field events. The former gave us all some exciting moments as we watched them fight to breast the tape, the winner doing so only by the barest of margins.

The heats, commencing on the 12th October according to plan, continued for a fortnight with a good many finals of the field events being pre-contested. The programme of events was extended over two days, the first lot being held on October 25th, and the second on October 27th when Brigadier F. S. B. Mehta presided.

It was a fine October afternoon with a gentle breeze that fluttered the flags marking the course, as the spectators gradually

arrived and filled the pavilion, awaiting the March Past which was to begin the "Annual Athletic Meet of Barnes High School."

At 3 p.m. the Artillery Centre band in their colourful red uniforms and bearing their bag-pipes set the pace for the March Past, leading a smart turn out of Athletes marching House-wise led by the Head Boy and Girl proudly bearing the School banner. It was smart and impressive, but our marching can be still smarter. It is something we must set ourselves to do next year...we must reach perfection.

Punctuality has always been the keynote of Barnes. It is something that never fails to evince admiration from the spectators. The Oath-taking was scheduled on the programme for 3.0 p. m. and exactly at 3 p. m. Mohamed Khan, as the Best Athlete of the previous year, took the stand and the Oath. The Meet was declared open, and the athletes marched off to the martial music of the bag-pipes.

The programme went through to time, and without a hitch, and the interval at 4 p. m. was made most enjoyable as the band marched out into formation and entertained the guests with well chosen pieces.

Mr. Hancock, an old friend of the School, knows exactly what children and grown-ups alike enjoy on occasions such as this, and this seems a good time to record a special "Thank you" to him.

The end of the programme is always enlivened by the various relays. This year the Open 4x400m relay was won by the Artillery Centre team in the record time of 3 mins. 37 secs. The girls' Senior

4x100m relay followed, with Edith Cave House taking the cup, and lastly came the Boys' Senior 4x100m relay won by Candy House in 49.8"

The Headmaster in his speech thanked all the Staff who had helped to organise the meet and the Brigadier for presiding, and then called upon Mrs. Mehta to kindly give away the prizes. This she did in her characteristic graceful manner, the

Brigadier culminating the proceedings with an encouraging speech which was responded to with three hearty cheers from the School.

As the sun sank, the band struck up Jana Gana Mana, and another important School function had come to a successful conclusion.

SHARUKH MINOCHERI
Head Boy

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS COMPETITION...

The Henry Down Cup						
Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Year	Record	Record	Time/Dist. Height
100 metres	1. M. Khan 2. R. Ferzandi	11.9"	1950	T. Fox	...	11.8"
200 metres	1. M. Khan 2. R. Ferzandi	25.6"	1950	P. Tristram	...	24.9"
400 metres	1. A. Merchant 2. D. Decruz	57.8"	1950	D. Taylor	...	57.3"
800 metres	1. A. Merchant 2. R. Raymer	2'20.5"	1950	D. Taylor	...	2'19"
110m High Hurdles	1. M. Khan 2. D. Decruz	17"
High Jump	1. M. Khan 2. D. Decruz	5'3"	1958	A. Roberts	...	5'3½"
Long Jump	1. M. Khan 2. R. Ferzandi	18'7½"	1944	J. Macmarquis	...	19'1½"
Shot Putt (14 lbs)	1. R. Raymer 2. R. Ferzandi	30'½"	1940	J. Vickers	...	35'4"
Javelin Throw	1. R. Raymer 2. A. Templeton	151'10"	1961	S. Irani	...	135'6½"
Discus Throw	1. R. Raymer 2. D. Decruz	84'11½"	1959	R. Dawes	...	94'3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Mohamed Khan

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Year	Record	Record	Time/Dist. Height
100 metres	1. A. Razvi 2. D. Singh	12.4"	1950	S. Singh	...	13.5"
200 metres	1. A. Razvi 2. G. Raft	26.9"	1950	B. Kasamali	...	27.5"
400 metres	1. G. Raft 2. G. Rezapoor	60.4"	1950	B. Kasamali	...	62"
800 metres	1. G. Raft 2. H. Murarka	2'29.9"	1950	S. Singh	...	2'27"
110m Low Hurdles	1. H. Murarka 2. K. Shortlands	19.1"
High Jump	1. H. Murarka 2. J. S. Mahil	3'4"	1960	Md. Khan	...	5'2½"

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION—Contd.

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Year	Record	Record	Time/Dist. Height
Long Jump	1. M. Murray 2. G. Rezapoor	17'3"	1957	G. Brackstone	...	18'4"
Shot Putt (12 lbs)	1. M. Murray 2. G. Rezapoor	27'5"	1957	G. Brackstone	...	31'2"
Javelin Throw	1. M. Murray 2. H. Murarka	110'2½"	1960	Md. Khan	...	126'4"
Discus Throw	1. M. Murray 2. G. Rezapoor	102'2½"	1960	Md. Khan	...	96'4"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Michael Murray

JUNIOR DIVISION

100 metres	1. R. Vyas 2. L. Kerr	14"	1950	L. Newman	...	14.3"
200 metres	1. L. Kerr 2. S. Thakur	30.6"	1950	L. Newman	...	30.2"
400 metres	1. R. Vyas 2. L. Kerr	68.6"	1950	L. Newman	...	1'66.1"
80m Low Hurdles	1. P. Bose 2. R. Vyas	15.8"
High Jump	1. L. Kerr 2. S. Dalal	4'2½"	1954	V. Bahirwani	...	4'4½"
Long Jump	1. L. Kerr 2. P. Bose	14'9"	1958	Md. Khan	...	15'10"
Shot Putt (8 lbs)	1. R. Vyas 2. S. Tejpaul	29'6½"	1959	M. T. Badri	...	31'2½"
Discus Throw	1. R. Vyas 2. D. Mistry	75'2"	1959	M. T. Badri	...	91'6½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Ranjit Vyas

NOVICE DIVISION

100 metres	1. S. Fong 2. P. Jackson	14.9"	1950	S. Merchant	...	15"
200 metres	1. S. Fong 2. K. Pye	33.3"
High Jump	1. S. P. Kwatra 2. S. Fong	3'8"	1953	G. Brackstone	...	3'11½"
Long Jump	1. K. Pye 2. S. Fong	12'3"	1953	G. Backstone	...	13'6"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Samuel Fong

MIDGET DIVISION

50 metres	1. N. Ahmed 2. M. Mohamed	8.2"
100 metres	1. N. Ahmed 2. M. Mohamed	16.1"
High Jump	1. N. Ahmed 2. M. Goulden	3'5½"	1961	S. Fong	...	3'5½"
Long Jump	1. N. Ahmed 2. M. Mohamed	11'7½"	1957	B. Jhangiani	...	11'4"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Nabil Ahmed

OPEN

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
1500 metres (Seniors & Inters)	1. A. Merchant 2. P. Khanija	4' 52.2"	1950 ... D. Taylor ... 4' 53.4"
Hop, Step & Jump	1. M. Khan 2. D. Decruz	39' 7"	1961 ... Md. Khan ... 40' 9"

RELAYS

Senior 4x400m	1. Candy House 2. Royal House	3' 57.6"	...
Senior 4x100m	1. Royal House 2. Candy House	48.9"	...
Junior 4x100m	1. Greaves House 2. Candy House	60.8"	...

THE BAKSHI SENIOR RELAYS CUP ... Candy and Royal Houses

JUNIOR RELAY CUP ... Greaves House

Open Relay 4 x 400m	1. Artillery Centre 2. 9th Field Regt.	3' 36"	
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WINNERS OF THE HENRY DOWN CUP ... Royal House

WINNERS OF THE BARROW HARD LINES CUP ... Candy House

RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS COMPETITION ...

The Wilson Cup

SENIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
100 metres	1. Y. Dennis 2. A. Ajrekar	13.7"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 13.2"
200 metres	1. Y. Dennis 2. G. Neale	30.7"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 29.9"
80m Hurdles	1. Y. Dennis 2. C. Johnstone	15.7"	...
High Jump	1. Y. Dennis 2. J. Peacock	4' ½"	1946 ... C. Palmer-Wilson ... 4' 5"
Long Jump	1. Y. Dennis 2. J. Peacock	13' 4"	1959 ... M. Dawes ... 14' 11"
Discus Throw	1. Y. Dennis 2. I. Williams	72' 11½"	1961 ... Y. Dennis ... 73' 8½"
Javelin Throw	1. I. Williams 2. A. Johnstone	71' 7"	1960 ... I. Williams ... 84' 1"
Shot Putt	1. I. Williams 2. Y. Dennis	26' 3½"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 30'

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Yvonne Dennis

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

100 metres	1. V. Kulkarni 2. V. Goulden	14.9"	1950 ... P. Smith ... 15.2"
200 metres	1. V. Goulden 2. C. Cox	32.9"	...

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION—Contd.

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
80m Hurdles	1. V. Kulkarni 2. V. Goulden	17"	...
High Jump	1. A. Harris 2. I. Garrett	3' 6¾"	1943 ... C. Palmer-Wilson ... 4' 4"
Long Jump	1. I. Garrett 2. V. Kulkarni	10' 8¼"	1959 ... Y. Dennis ... 13' 5"
Discus Throw	1. A. Harris 2. R. Williams	60' 10"	1959 ... Y. Dennis ... 58' 11½"
Javelin Throw	1. R. Williams 2. K. Seth	45' 5½"	1961 ... M. Arklie ... 61' 8½"
Shot Putt	1. A. Harris 2. M. Raza	19' 4"	1957 ... B. Peters ... 23' 5"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Arlene Harris

JUNIOR DIVISION

50 metres	1. M. Murray 2. K. Tiwari	8.2"	...
100 metres	1. K. Tiwari 2. R. Pathak	15.8"	1950 ... Mehru Irani ... 16.4"
50m Skipping	1. R. Pathak 2. B. Kirpalani	9.2"	...
High Jump	1. K. Tiwari 2. B. Kirpalani	3' 1½"	1945 ... S. Pawle ... 3' 10"
Long Jump	1. M. Murray 2. J. Kulkarni	11' 3"	1959 ... M. Arklie ... 11' 11½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Kirti Tiwari

NOVICE DIVISION

50 metres	1. G. King 2. Kavita Tiwari	8.9"	...
100 metres	1. G. King 2. Kavita Tiwari	17"	...
50m Skipping	1. S. Mody 2. R. K. Baidwan	9.8"	...
High Jump	1. G. King	2' 10"	1955 ... J. Peacock 1957 ... M. Arklie } ... 3' 1"
Long Jump	1. G. King 2. D. Gardner	8' 4½"	...

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Gillian King

RELAYS

Senior 4x100m	1. Edith Cavel House 2. Florence Nightingale House		
Junior 4x100m	1. Joan of Arc House 2. Edith Cavel House		

THE WILSHAW SENIOR RELAY CUP.....Edith Cavel House

JUNIOR RELAY CUP.....Joan of Arc House

WINNERS OF THE WILSON CUP.....Florence Nightingale House

WINNERS OF THE BARROW HARD LINES CUP.....Joan of Arc House

Poetry and Prose from the Classroom

ME

I am a little boy. I live at the Gate Lodge. I have a daddy, mummy and sister, and lots of lovely toys. I like school, but I like holidays best of all.

JOHN GARDNER
Std. I

* * *

SANTA CLAUS

I am waiting for Santa Claus,
I hope he will come.
Then I will look in my stocking
And this tune I will hum ...
"Jingle bells."

CHRISTOPHER LAL
Std. II

* * *

ROBIN'S NEST

Father and Mother Robin have made
friends with me.
They eat from my hand. The baby birds
have grown big.
Their nest is in a cage. I leave the door
open by day and close it at night.

ARTHUR STEELE
Std. II

* * *

MY CLASSROOM

I like my classroom.
It's airy and full of sunshine.
There are coloured charts upon
the wall,
And tiny chairs and cupboards
tall.

It's a cosy little place,
This classroom of mine.

DAVID KING
Std. III A

* * *

OUR DIVALI HOLIDAYS

I spent my holidays in school. They were fun. On Saturday afternoon we had sports. The military band played for the sports. It was grand. We went to the Swimming Pool quite often and had a lovely social one afternoon. As one of the games the old Boys threw money into the Pool, and we had to dive and search for it. I liked that game most.

We were allowed to burn crackers during the Divali holidays.

At Divali we send our Mummies pretty cards. We go to the temple and pray and have lights inside and outside our houses. We wear new clothes.

ASHOK BHATIA
Std. III B

* * *

THIS I LIKE

Football to play
On a rainy day.

My bike to ride
By the river side.

My book put away
And play all day.

MANOHER KHANIJA
Std. IV B

SOME DAY

Some day I am going to be a lady-doctor. I want to make sick people well and happy. I will build my own hospital in a little village, because village people have no money and so they cannot go to big cities like Bombay.

Many times the poor people are so sick they die because there is no one to help them. For this reason I want to make my hospital in a little village.

JAYASHRI KULKARNI
Std. IV A

* * *

GOD'S CREATIONS

It's wonderful to see God's Creations,
For such beautiful things He has made.

The high and lofty mountains
That stand out in the blue,

The rivers deep and villages steep,
He created them for you.

The sun that sinketh in the East,
The beautiful clouds up in the sky,

The birds that go flying home on high,
The trees that bear such beautiful fruits,

The plants that have such funny roots,
He created them, yes, every one.

The rivers that rush by ever so wild,
The streams that help to keep them alive,

The fishes that swim from side to side,
They are all by the Lord created.

FLEURETTE GARDENER
Std. V A.

* * *

WHAT I CAN DO

There is not much
That I can do,
To serve my country
My whole life through,

But I can live
So all can see,
That God is love
And lives in me.

NARENDRA B. MISTRY
Std. V A

* * *

THE MAN EATER

One evening, about six o'clock, my friend and I set out in search of a man-eating tiger. On our way we met the beaters who led us to our machan in the jungle. As we sat in the shelter of the branches, the only sound in the gathering darkness was the beat of the drums.

My friend and I took it in turns to keep watch. I had hardly dropped off to sleep when I suddenly awoke with a strong feeling that something was wrong. While I rubbed the sleep from my eyes, I distinctly heard a rustling in the tall grass. Lifting my gun, I steadied my trembling hands, wiped the sweat from my face, and with my heart beating faster, I moved to the edge of the machan as I saw two bright green eyes moving slowly in my direction. The next moment there was a loud bang, and believe it or not, my big game hunt had come to an end.

I had fallen out of bed!!

ERROL KERR
Std. V B

* * *

IF I HAD A WISH

One day, as I was reading a book under a tree in my garden, a handsome Arabian slave came up to me with a sparkling stone in his hand. He said he would give it to me as a gift because it was a wishing stone, and he wanted to give it to someone on earth before he flew away on his magic carpet. I took the stone

from him, and before I could thank him he was away on his carpet, sailing into the blue sky above me.

What was my dearest wish? He had told me that I could only have one. I did not have to hesitate because the dearest wish of my life has always been to be a wonderful ballet dancer. Hardly had I thought it when I found myself whisked into the air, and I floated over mountains and seas till with a thud I landed in a large hall surrounded with mirrors.

There were lots of slim looking girls practising away as hard as they could at the bars, swinging their legs to and fro and assuming graceful poses. It was not long before I was one of them, and the days seemed to fly as I improved and became the centre of attraction...the best pupil of the School.

Soon a pantomime was in progress. I was Cinderella, and Susie, my friend, was my powder puff. The ballet dresses were wisps of froth and bubble in the palest of colours, and the stage on which we were to perform was an enormous one.

The day arrived. The theatre was crowded. I was the star of the evening, and I was frightened to death and nervous.

The curtain went up and the ballet began. As soon as I heard the orchestral music my courage returned, and I danced my way right through the story of Cinderella, in the beginning wearing a torn and tattered gown. My fairy god-mother appeared and with a wave of her hand I danced my way into the ball dressed in the loveliest gown of gossamer and lace. But what was that dreadful sound? It was a gong. It was twelve o' clock! I must away...As I ran and ran into the night I awoke with a start. It was dawn and the rising bell was ringing!

JOAN DECRUZ
Std. VI B

PRESERVING WILD LIFE

In the first week of October the Government of India celebrated "Wild Life Week". It is significant that the week commences on October 2nd, which is the birthday of Mahatma Gandhi—the Father of the Nation.

A great many articles appeared in the newspapers to make people Wild Life conscious. The preservation of wild life is very necessary to preserve the balance of nature. I have an interesting example in mind. In China, the government organised mass killing of sparrows because they damaged the crops. Millions and millions of poor little sparrows were destroyed, but soon the government was to realise its folly. Billions of insects and worms appeared to eat away the crops because there were no sparrows to eat the insects up.

People who kill for the fun of killing are criminals, and should be severely dealt with. The government takes a great many precautions to protect wild life as much as possible. Shooting during the breeding season is prohibited. Special licences have to be obtained for shooting various wild game, and the issue of cartridges is strictly controlled. Reserved forests have been established all over the country, where no one is permitted to shoot under any circumstances. Here the animals live in peace and lose their fear of man.

The flora and the fauna are among the richest treasures of a country and a permanent joy to the human eye. The mighty roaring lions and tigers, and poor little creatures like rabbits and deer—in fact, all the wild animals and birds, should be protected against useless destruction.

KISHAN KUMAR NOHWAR
Std. VI A

A HOCKEY MATCH— BARNES VS CATHEDRAL

It's time for the match to start;
The players line up, all neat and smart.
Now they are in position, ready to begin,
"Buck Up!" goes the shout, "Shoot it in!"
They hit, they dodge, they run;
Now they are perspiring under the sun.
Then the Cathedral forward, Gazudin,
Takes the ball and shoots it in.
It passes the goalie and hits the net;
"Buck Up, Barnes! don't give up yet!"
The players, encouraged by the roar,
Go all out 'cause they want to score.
'Tis ten minutes left for the game to end
And the ball towards the Cathedral
goal is sent,
And Barnes forward, Ferzandi, has a try,
"Well shot!" is the crowd's cry.
Now it's the end and the whistle blows,
"It's a draw!" shouts the crowd, "A fitting
close!"

JAGANNATH RAO
Std. VII A

* * *

GARDENING

Gardening is my best hobby. Whenever I go for walks, I always admire the beautiful flowers that make gardens lovely.

At home I have a garden of my own and I spend my time planting flowers, vegetables and fruit trees too. In my small patch I have two sections, one for vegetables and the other for flowers.

Just lately I planted some cucumber seeds and they began to grow. I have had to put sticks in the ground for the tendrils to twine around, for if I do not they will bend downwards and die because they are not getting enough sunshine and fresh air.

To keep my garden clean, I have to sweep it, and so that the plants grow, I must water them every day. During the rainy season I do not have to worry about

watering them because they get sufficient rain water, but then I have to weed my little patch constantly or the fast growing weeds will choke my plants.

I can learn so much that will help me in class from gardening. Besides, it is so interesting to wait and watch for a seed to spring out of the ground, to see it grow stronger and stronger with the sunshine till it shoots out lots of leaves, and then to watch the tiny buds appear and open very slowly.

What pleasure it gives me to see my garden growing so nicely! I am interested in nature and I love gardening very much.

CHRISTINE COX
Std. VII B

* * *

THE SECOND ATTEMPT

It was a hot afternoon. A cow moored outside and a solitary crow, which had been sitting on the window sill, flew away with a raucous caw. Outside the sun poured down its heat on the road, and cars passed at short intervals. I had just put away the book I was reading when my brother Robin, who had been playing outside, came rushing in.

"I say, why did you barge in so suddenly?" I asked, astonished at the excitement and fright that he displayed.

"I have seen an extraordinary thing," he panted. "You must come with me."

"Is it a man with three feet?" I asked sarcastically.

Lazily I dragged myself up, and went out to see the sight. We came to a vast field, when suddenly I stopped short at the sight of an amazing object, buzzing on the ground. It was about twenty-five feet long, and there were two propellers fixed on it. The propellers were whirring, but as we approached they stopped.

Just as we were twenty yards away from that machine a queer-shaped creature stepped out. Robin wanted to run away, but I restrained him from doing so. The creature approached us. It was about ten feet tall and had a rectangular metal box for its head, a pair of protruding cylindrical tubes for its eyes, and a loudspeaker for its mouth.

"Who are you?" I asked, after collecting my wits and summing up my courage. "Do you speak English?"

"Sirs, I am not an Englishman, neither am I a robot. Few have seen me. I am the King of Mars," he replied.

"Are you really?" I asked, astounded.

"And is that a Martian plane?" queried Robin.

"You both are right," he answered. "You need not be afraid of me, I am not here to destroy anything. We Martians are not destructive."

"But how did you learn to speak English so well?" asked Robin.

"We have an inter-planetary radio-system, by which I learnt and taught my people English. Now we are more advanced than you. We have, for instance, invented a machine—the "Invisibliser"—but there is one thing that is necessary to make it start working. We must have soil from the earth. During the years 1939 and 1945 when you people were fighting and destroying each other some of my Martians made a secret descent in order to get some earth. We felt that with the "Invisibliser" we could have stopped your wanton destruction of each other and brought peace to the earth. Unfortunately, as the Martians stepped out on your planet, they crumbled and died. It was the denser atmosphere, but now I have come prepared for that. I must not keep you longer for I too must hurry and collect the soil.

Suddenly there was a muffled sound of booming and crackling and the creature and his ship crumbled to dust. The Martians' second attempt had failed. "Would they try again?" I wondered.

KEITH SHORTLAND
Std. VIII B

* * *

THE MOON

O bright and shining silvery moon,
That stays way up in the sky,
You never appear during the noon,
Is it because you are shy?

Every night at my window small,
I sit and admire your beauty.
At full moon you are a silver ball,
At three quarters you wink and are snooty.

God put you in the sky to show
The traveller his way at night,
And point out which way he should go,
To the left, straight, or to the right.

O bright and shining silvery moon,
Can I reach you up in the sky?
You beckon me in your silver shoon,
Yet to you I can never fly.

CAROL ROBERTS
Std. IX A

* * *

MY VISIT TO GOLCONDA FORT

No one visiting Hyderabad returns without seeing Golconda Fort, the capital of the Kutb Shahi kingdom of the Deccan. That this fort was the scene of great glory and splendour is evident even from the ruins. As we drove up to the huge gate, my friends and I were met by a guide whom we engaged to show us around.

Before entering the fort, we stood and gazed at the outer wall, surrounded by

a deep moat, and built of solid granite blocks. Upon some of the bastions could still be seen a few of the old Kutb Shahi guns. Our guide led us to the entrance, the 'Fateh Darwaza', which we stopped to admire. It is a massive structure of granite, with chambers on either side for the guard, and a pair of high teak-wood gates studded with long sharp-pointed iron spikes, which in the early days were intended to prevent enemy elephants, living battering-rams, from breaking them down. Supported by the outer wall and darwaza is a sort of terrace, which our guide informed us was used as a place from which to pour hot oil and fiery stones upon the invaders if they managed to force their way through the darwaza.

Through this darwaza Aurangzeb's army charged on the 21st September, 1687. Aurangzeb besieged Golconda for eight long months, and after a desperate defence by Abul Hasan, the last king, the fortress fell. According to our guide, Aurangzeb would not have succeeded in taking the fort had not one of Abul Hasan's trusted ministers betrayed him by treacherously opening the 'Fateh Darwaza' so that the enemy could enter.

Passing through the darwaza, we soon found ourselves walking amidst the ruins of palaces, mosques and the dwelling houses of the nobles and retainers of the Kutb Shahi Kings, our guide keeping up a constant flow of interesting and amusing anecdotes, intermingled with serious explanation, until we stood before the citadel, which rises finely some 400 feet above the rest of the fort.

We followed a paved path to the summit of the citadel, on which are the remains of a lofty palace. There was a huge hall which our guide told us was the 'Durbar Hall'. It is the most prominent feature of Golconda Fort. Under three separate dome-like canopies are throne-like seats upon

which the King, Queen and the Vazir used to sit during the durbar. From here we got a splendid view of the cities of Hyderabad and Secunderabad. We looked at some other halls, divided into rooms by decorative screens, and some barracks which our guide said used to house some 600 negro bodyguards of the Kutb Shahi Kings.

In the ruins of one wall we saw some stone pipes and this led our guide to give us a description of the water-supply and drainage systems of Golconda Fort. It seems that the water was brought to the fort by an ingenious system of dams and canals that stretched from a distance of five miles. The water was raised to the palace by Iranian water-mills, supplying water in all rooms through the stone pipes running inside the walls.

Descending from the citadel, we walked to the tombs of the Kutb Shahi Kings. Some of the tombs were very impressive and were enclosed by well-maintained gardens. The tomb that impressed us the most was that of Muhammad Kuli Kutb Shah, the founder of the city of Hyderabad. When he built the city, Muhammad Kuli called it Bhaganagar, after a favourite dancing girl by the name of Bhagmati. Later it came to be known as Hyderabad.

As we approached our car, our guide told us that in the past, in the vicinity of Golconda Fort, were world famous diamond mines, one of which is said to have produced the fabulous 'Kohinoor' diamond. We paid our guide and drove off, tired but thrilled with all that we had seen and heard.

MANGALA CHITNIS
Std. X

LONE VICTORY

The 'Last Post' had long since been sounded. When the moon peeped over the nearby snow-capped mountains, it cast its silvery beams on a sleepy little camp situated on the floor of a valley that ended abruptly in a dense forest of pine and fir before sloping steeply into the mountains on the other side.

The night was cold. The young soldier on guard-duty at the camp pulled his fur-lined cloak closer around his shoulders and lit a cigarette. The match flared, spluttered and died. There was a barely audible rustle in a thicket a short distance from the camp. The young sentry tensed, gripped his rifle more firmly and flipped off the safety catch. There was the harsh stutter of a machine gun and the young soldier clutched his chest and then dropped as though pole-axed. A dark cloud hid the moon as the camp came to life. Men in various stages of undress grabbed their weapons, raced to their posts and futilely strained their eyes in the inky darkness, searching for the hidden enemy. The raiders had struck again, picking off another sentry.

Soon the mountains resounded to the staccato of light automatic weapons as the soldiers directed their fire at every suspicious cluster of trees and undergrowth. Bullets whizzed through the night for about an hour and then the firing stopped. A stronger guard was posted. Soldiers stirred restively under their blankets as they attempted to resume their disturbed slumbers. An uneasy silence prevailed.

In the depths of the forests, a group of men, unshaven and in ragged clothes, chuckled over another night's success. They were guerillas, hired by an enemy agent to harass the small army posts guarding the frontier areas. They were bursting with confidence for they had time and again harried their adversaries under cover

of darkness, killing a soldier or two, bringing confusion, moving nearer their objective, yet suffering no loss themselves. During the day they vanished into an ingeniously concealed underground tunnel, their supplies being dropped to them by an aircraft at a pre-arranged spot on Wednesdays and Fridays. They kept in close contact with their employer by means of a powerful radio.

There was tension and frustration among the men of the army camp so recently attacked by the guerillas. Despite an extensive search, they could find no trace of their attackers. They had to be constantly on the alert. Then on Wednesday night they got their first break. A signals N. C. O. picked up a blip on his radar screen at about 11.35 p. m. He estimated that it was heading in the direction of the camp. He mapped the probable course of the aircraft and informed his C. O. Within half an hour the carefully camouflaged anti-aircraft batteries and searchlights were manned. The guerillas, operating only at night, had no idea of their existence. Over confidence had made them ask that their supplies be dropped at a spot but a few miles from the army post.

The throbbing of the engines of the aircraft could be heard. The moon burst clear of some clouds and keen eyes caught sight of a dark shadow, coming over fairly low, but fast. The searchlights were switched on and the anti-aircraft batteries opened up. The sky was split by criss-crossing beams and bursting 'flak'. The aircraft shuddered, rocked violently as it suffered a direct hit, and then exploded with a thunderous roar that could be heard over the sound of the guns. As the guns stopped pouring out their hatred and death, a searchlight settled on a parachute floating gently to the ground, following it till the spot where it would land could be roughly located.

Led by a Lieutenant, a small party of men headed into the woods to find out what had come down in the parachute. Clouds obscured the moon and it began to snow. The small party moved slowly and cautiously over the difficult terrain, their weapons held at the ready. As they were about to emerge from the forest into a clearing they sighted a white object that was undoubtedly the parachute and stopped. The Lieutenant flashed his torch for a brief moment on the parachute, perceived that it had brought to earth a large wooden box and not a survivor from the aircraft, and then switched off his torch. The box obviously contained supplies for the guerillas and they would come to collect it. Though there were only six men in his party, the Lieutenant decided to give the guerillas a warm reception. At last he and his men would have the opportunity of giving battle to the enemy that struck out of the night. He posted his men in strategic positions, and then they settled down to a long and patient vigil.

It began to snow more heavily now and visibility was almost nil. Just before dawn, while it was yet dark, shadowy figures could be seen against the blanket of snow, gathered around the parachute. The Lieutenant and his men opened fire with telling effect. Five of the guerillas were killed before they recovered from their surprise and dived for cover. Then they returned fire. More familiar with the terrain and still outnumbering the soldiers by two to one, they soon had the small party in trouble. The soldiers fought gallantly, killing a few more of the guerillas, before retreating into the refuge of the forest. But they had not come out of the exchange of fire unscathed or without loss. Of the six men who had set out from camp but three remained with the Lieutenant; and these were wounded, though superficially.

Rallying his men, the Lieutenant led them stealthily back to the clearing, determined not to allow the guerillas to gain possession of the precious supplies. But the box had vanished. In the half-light of dawn the guerillas' tracks could be seen on the snow. Returning for reinforcements would be of little avail. The sun would obliterate the tracks in the snow. The Lieutenant therefore decided to track the guerillas to their hide-out while this was still possible.

Moving with infinite caution, the four soldiers followed the tracks. Slowed by the ponderous weight of the box of supplies, the guerillas were just entering their tunnel when the Lieutenant and his men came upon them and hurled themselves at the enemy with blood curdling yells and guns spitting death. Though they suffered heavy casualties, the guerillas fought with a courage born of desperation, and soon the Lieutenant found himself the lone attacker. With his sub-machine gun chattering vengeance he charged into the tunnel, only taking his finger off the trigger when the last guerilla had been killed. His wounds and the terrible scene of carnage all but made him faint when he came out of the tunnel and began staggering along in the direction of the camp.

Just as the first rays of the rising sun tinged the mountain tops with red and gold, and the feathered dwellers of the forests awoke from a disturbed sleep, a lone, exhausted figure stumbled into the arms of a search party sent out from camp. There were bullet holes and deep gashes in his body, his clothes were in tatters and he was cold and weak from loss of blood. He stammered out his story and then sank into merciful oblivion. Gently they bore the conquering hero to camp, to medical aid and a refreshing rest. His courage and leadership had brought destruction to the guerillas and safety to his comrades in the camps in the frontier areas.

STEPHEN MURRAY
Std. X

THE LURE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Right from the dawn of history mountains have presented a challenge to mankind. When man gazes at the snowy heights, swathed in clouds and mist, he cannot help wondering how breathless the view might be from the mountain peak, or how long it would take him to conquer it.

I was about ten years old, I remember, when I had my first glimpse of the mountains in all their beauty. As we approached the small town of Dalhousie, nestling in the lower ranges of the Himalayas, I thrilled to my first sight of the gigantic ranges, blue in the distance, with the majestic peaks covered with snow and rising to fantastic heights. Reflecting on this sight now, some lines of Byron come to mind, that express so aptly my thoughts even at that tender age.

“ Above me are the Alps,
The palace of Nature, whose vast walls,
Have pinnacled in clouds their snowy
scalps,
And thron'd eternity in city halls
Of cold sublimity, where forms and
falls
The avalanche.....the thunderbolt of
snow.
All that expands the spirit, yet appals,
Gather round these summits.”

On the evening of my arrival at Dalhousie, the sight that met my eyes almost took my breath away for ever. Away in the distance, the sun in all its splendour, a blood-red ball of fire, was sinking behind the snow-capped peaks. The sky turned a reddish yellow, tinged with mauve and gold and deep orange. The mist in the distant valleys hung like silvery-grey veils. The scene was so beautiful, so unforgettable, that it rises before my eyes as I write.

I saw and I was enamoured, like many others before me. The attraction is there and it is powerful. I can understand the deep and impelling urge that drives men to

conquer the most high and hazardous peaks. It is this fascination, this urge, that has led to the conquests of such world-famous peaks as Everest, Kanchinjunga, Annapurnato name but those to be found in the sub-continent.

Once the magic of the mountains has lured a man into the mysterious valleys and lofty peaks he finds it practically impossible to break the spell. In Europe, man has willingly succumbed to the spell of the mountains. Mountaineering has become exceedingly popular. Switzerland has come to be called the 'home of the mountaineer'. Tourists turn away from such thrilling sports as skiing to attempt to climb such peaks as Mont Blanc.

Mountaineering is a stern matter, terribly risky and dangerous. The world's best mountaineers, like Mallory and Irving, have lost their lives amidst the dangers of ice and snow. Fierce, biting cold winds sweep the cloud blanketed peaks, crevasses suddenly appear where an instant before there seemed none, avalanches descend, yet man remains undaunted. There is something in the spirit of man that is always ready to meet the challenge. He sets the dangers at naught, and looks upon mountaineering as the best of sports.

We in India have plenty of scope for this thrilling and noble sport. Some of the highest peaks in the world are to be found among the Himalayas. Unlike in the past there is a rising interest in mountaineering among our young men and women, who pack to capacity the deplorably few Mountain Training Institutes, eagerly awaiting the opportunity to ascend to the soaring heights of the everlasting mountains. God willing, some day I hope to join them.

STEPHEN MURRAY
Std. X

WHAT YOU WILL...

My class was to stage 'The Merchant of Venice' in a few hours' time. Atop a tall ladder, I stretched on tip-toe, straining to reach the fly that our director, Mr. Mac-Innes, had pointed out was too low. Just when my finger-tips encountered their objective, I teetered, lost my balance, and crashed head foremost to the ground. There was a blinding flash of pain, and then came oblivion.

And then I found myself ascending, enveloped in an ethereal mist, to the accompanying strains of celestial music. The mist cleared. Above me I beheld a deep azure sky studded with 'patines of bright gold'. Billowing around me was a fleecy cloud upon which I found myself walking. People passed me now and thenmen and women of bygone ages..... smiling and nodding their heads in greeting. Made famous by history, with a shock I recognised some of them. Others were only hazily familiar, while still others were complete strangers. And then I saw the well-known face of the immortal bard.....William Shakespeare. There was no mistaking him. His portrait had confronted me every time I opened 'The Merchant of Venice'.

Shakespeare walked alone, lost in deep thought. Just as he was about to disappear behind a puff of swirling cloud, I hastily called out, "Mr. Shakespeare ! Please wait ! " He turned, saw me, and then walked in my direction.

"What would my lady ?" he said softly.

I was so overcome with shyness that I became tongue-tied. He took my hand, bade me be seated, and sank beside me, his gay Elizabethan costume strongly contrasting with my modern dress. His friendly manner soon put me at ease, and I unleashed at him a barrage of questions about my strange environment, all of which he answered patiently, smiling kindly all the while. My

initial surprise at learning I was dead and in a heavenly paradise soon passed, and I began chatting gaily with him.

The conversation turned to his plays. "May I ask you some questions about certain things about your plays that have always perplexed me ?" I said.

"In sooth, 'twill be a great pleasure to answer them," he replied.

"Well," I said, "our elders and teachers find your plays highly interesting and praise them to the sky, but we students find most of them very boring. Why is this ? How is it we are not able to easily appreciate their greatness ?"

"My lady, 'tis because ye regard it a task to read one of my plays," he replied sadly. "Were ye to read solely for the pleasure of doing so, ye would never find them dull. As for not being able to appreciate their greatness....."

Seeing that he was somewhat pained, I interrupted, "Perhaps it's not your fault. Perhaps we'd have been able to appreciate their greatness if some modern Charles Lamb had re-written them in every-day English. But frankly, Mr. Shakespeare, as things are at the moment, we find it practically impossible to cope with the number of words, phrases and sometimes whole sentences that are archaic and even obsolete. The classical allusions are a real headache !"

A sigh escaped him. "'Tis unfortunate, my lady. My plays were written for the people of my age.....the Golden Age of Elizabeth." He gazed wistfully into the distance and then continued. "Life, language and manners were so different then. Perhaps someone ought to re-write them as thou so wisely say'st. Yet my plays have endured centuries of change with little change to themselves; and this maketh me wonder whether they might'st not become lost in the welter of cheap, mass-produced literature that surfeits the world today were

they re-written in the everyday English of your century. Dost thou desire that ?”

“No, no,” I hastened to assure him. “I’d rather strive to understand them than be deprived of them altogether. You’ve no idea how few are the really good writers in the world of to-day. But honestly, Mr. Shakespeare, we could never manage to read your plays without the help of a teacher or explanatory notes. Apart from everything else, there’s so much deep meaning hidden behind the lines.”

“’Tis so, my lady. But not so deeply hidden that thou can’st find it. Thou hast but to use the brains in thy pretty head and the meaning will dawn on thee. For instance, thou should’st have been able to note that in ‘The Merchant of Venice’ my sole purpose was to dramatically plead with my people to show more tolerance to the Jews. I wished to bring home to them that the blind intolerance of their age could deprave a human being and change him into the inhuman wretch Shylock they saw in the play a ravaging wolf, savagely seeking the life of man who had but wronged him. I could’st never state such views openly for fear of finding disfavour in the eyes of the great lords and ladies.....even the queen. But I could’st not refrain from making the plea, ‘behind the lines’, as thou say’st. ’Tis the same with all my plays. They contain my philosophy. By the tragic ending of ‘Romeo And Juliet’ I tried to bring home to people that they must understand young love, and not let hate and malice destroy it and themselves. In ‘Julius Caesar’ I tried to show ambition could kill all the finest instincts in man and turn friend in to foe. Yes, my lady, there’s philosophy in ‘Macbeth’, ‘Othello’, ‘Hamlet’, and all the others, not excluding the comedies. Thou hast but to search to find it.”

“I see,” I said. “What were your relations with Queen Elizabeth, Mr. Shakespeare?” I next asked. “There are so many references to her in your plays”.

His face lighted up. “The closest, my lady, the closest. ’Twould not be boastful to say that Her Majesty asked my advice on all matters of state. ’Twas I who suggested that our seadogs sail ‘gainst the mighty Armada. We beat them, my lady. We swept the simpering Spaniards from the seas !”

He was getting rather excited so I struck a more sedate note in my next question. “How is it that you were able to portray each and every character with such lifelike truth and fulness, Mr. Shakespeare?” I asked.

“’Tis because I knew poverty as well as wealth and fame. I was able to characterise great ladies like Portia and Kings like Henry because I was welcome in the royal houses of England. I was able to portray the lower orders because I lived with them before I was acclaimed by society. Besides, when I wrote, I merged myself with my characters. I became one with them. They lived in me and I in them.”

“Tell me, Mr. Shakespeare,” I said, “did you write your plays on your own or did someone help you? There are scholars who opine that whole scenes of some plays were written by someone other than you. They base their case on the comparative inferiority of these scenes and on mistakes that would be obvious to a single writer. Some even go so far as to say that your plays were written by some nobleman who arranged with you that they be marketed in your name because he did not wish it known that he was engaged in so plebeian a pastime !”

“The villains !” he shouted, springing to his feet in anger. “Someone helped me, indeed ! A nobleman wrote them ! They’re mine own work !” After a while he calmed down, seated himself again, and said, “Certainly there are mistakes, my lady, but they’re mine own. Though I’m a genius I’m human. The demand for my plays was so great that I could’st hardly keep up

with it. There was never any time to look over what I’d written. Besides, not only did’st I have to write the plays, I had to be producer, actor and stage manager all rolled into one !”

“I’m sorry I upset you, Mr. Shakespeare,” I said. “I didn’t know you felt so strongly about this. I believe you. You’ve been very kind to clear up so much that has puzzled me. Do you know that before I was fortunate enough to meet you I was about to appear as Portia in a school production of ‘The Merchant Of Venice’ ? It’s one of your plays that I love. Don’t look so surprised, Mr. Shakespeare. I know that in your day such roles were entrusted to handsome, even pretty youths, but nowadays ladies play them. Oh, this reminds me of something. Tell me, Mr. Shakespeare, why in heaven did you make your ladies masquerade as men in so many plays?”

A mischievous smile appeared on his face. “’Tis because.....”

“She’s coming around now. She’ll soon be all right,” I heard Mr. MacInnes say. I opened my eyes and looked up at the anxious faces gazing down on me. I was lying on the stage, my soaking wet head cushioned by the same fly that I had been trying to reach.

HOMAI IRANI
Std.XI

* * *

KEEP UP YOUR SPIRITS

“F-I-R-E!!” shouted the Captain, and the jawans started firing on the oncoming Chinese. Our soldiers, though they killed Chinese twice their number, fell at last, everyone of them. They had fought to the last man.

Why did our jawans die so quickly? And why did the Chinese kill them so easily? Not because they lacked courage. If they did lack courage they would not have fought to the last man. They died so quickly because they did not have proper ammunition and were not used to the very severely cold climate.

If the Chinese are to be driven out, our soldiers should have modern arms. From where are they to get these? They can get them from the friendly countries, and we should try and contribute as much as we ourselves can to make sure that our jawans lack nothing.

There are many ways of collecting money for the Defence Fund. We can do odd jobs, save our pocket money, forego some comfort and sacrifice some pleasure. Our boys and girls did their bit as soon as we knew of the need. The School sent Rs. 1000 to the Defence Fund, collected by the children and the Staff.

There is more that we can do. We should never make people panicky by telling them untrue and exaggerated things about the war. Remember, weapons are not the only things that decide a war. Courage has a great part to play in it. So let us keep our spirits up and not get panicky because we know our cause is a just one. We fight to defend our Motherland.

Those who fight in a good cause are helped by God, and He will help us.

SORAB JAGANNATH RAO
Std. VII A

(Written in October, 1962)

COURAGE, MY COUNTRYMEN

"The Chinese! The Chinese!" The cry's ever in the air,
Aggression on our soil, is something we'll never bear.
Though reports say they're coming near,
We will soon check them, never fear!

The Chinese attack, with tanks, mortars and guns,
We have to face them with courage, which we have by the tons.
The surprise at their treachery, at the moment keeps us retreating,
But even while we do so, the bullets of our Jawans they keep meeting.

The whole country, anxiously, tunes in to the news,
And listens to an exposition of the Government's views.
The Prime Minister calls, for funds to face the crisis,
And the people shower him with gold, jewels and even pices!

We will provide our Jawans, with modern weapons to prepare,
To attack the 'yellow monsters' and our losses repair.
Let the Chinese, for the time being, their military might display,
Our blood, sweat, toil and tears, will enable their perfidy to repay.

Lost in the mountains of the north, is the life of many a brave.
We honour those who died, to prevent our becoming Communism's slave.
The Chinese, needing a 'breather', now have called for talks,
But until the aggression's vacated, to the table we'll not walk.

We will never trust the Chinese now,
Though Radio Peking tells us to believe Chou.
The great nations of the world with us sympathize,
So a withdrawal from Indian soil, by the Chinese, would be wise.

We have received massive arms aid, from America and Britain,
For promptly coming to our assistance, we thank them once again.
It's impossible to accept, Chou's proposals for negotiations.
To launch a counter-attack, we must therefore start preparations.

So, for an attack on the Chinese, let us train,
Then our bullets, on the aggressor, we must rain.
We must not stop striving, till the 'Frontier Guards' bite the sand,
And we have completely destroyed the threat to India, our sacred motherland.

KRISHNAN KAPOOR
Std. XI

(Composed in October, 1962)

CRISIS

During fifteen years of independent rule India has been confronted with many and grave difficulties both at home and abroad and she has successfully overcome them. But these difficulties sink into insignificance by the crisis she now has to face due to wanton aggression by Communist China in the Ladakh and NEFA sectors of the motherland.

First signs of the imminent clash with our neighbour became discernible when China refused to recognise the McMahon Line as the true line of demarcation between the two countries. The Chinese claimed that this line was 'illegal' and that their own frontier extended some thousands of square miles into Indian territory in NEFA and Ladakh! These large chunks of territory, claimed by the Chinese, have long been recognised as an integral part of the Indian Union, so New Delhi hastened to refute the claim and call for a vacation of the intrusions that were already taking place. It came as a severe and rude shock to our Government and the free nations of the world when the Communist Chinese set out to assert their false claims by an armed, aggressive occupation of these territories. It was a shocking revelation of the militant motives of Communist China, from whose territorial expansionism no country in this part of the globe can now feel even reasonably safe.

Before we had time to rouse ourselves from the apathy into which the 'Hindi Chini Bhai Bhai' slogans had led us, a dozen of our forward posts had fallen to our voracious and treacherous neighbour. In spite of the difficult Himalayan terrain and the severe sub-zero climatic conditions, our jawans courageously continue to resist the invading enemy. But the Chinese have the vital element of surprise on their side; they had long been engaged in a massive military build-up close to our borders of which we had little knowledge. Caught unawares, and without proper supplies, suitable weapons

and a nearby base from which to conduct operations, our jawans can only make the enemy-advance as expensive as possible, gallantly fighting to the last man.

The ire of the people throughout the length and breadth of India is aroused over the Chinese aggression. All differences are forgotten, and the whole population rises as one man to stand firm behind the Government and the Indian Army. The spontaneous support is unparalleled in the history of India. The old and the young flock to join the armed forces, eager to strike a blow in the defence of the motherland. People contribute their all to provide the Government with the wherewithal to drive out the aggressor. The National Defence Fund increases by leaps and bounds as cold cash, gold, precious ornaments and jewelry pour in in quantity.

Most of the free nations of the world announce their support to India. Some merely pay us lip-sympathy, while others like America and England rush promptly to our aid, supplying us with the tools of war so necessary to avert the crisis. Besides their strong feelings of friendship for us, they are anxious to help to contain the territorial aggrandisement launched by Communist China in so brutal a manner, knowing that it is a threat to world peace and security, and perhaps the very existence of man as a biological species should it prove to be the starting-point of a world war, fought with the fiendishly destructive power of nuclear weapons.

Circumstances forced our jawans to retreat at the beginning of the Chinese onslaught. Right now, properly equipped and burning with a desire to throw out the aggressors, they await the opportunity for a counter-attack. Success initially was with the Communist Chinese; the final victory will be ours.

ISHWARLAL BAJAJ
Std. XI

(Written in October, 1962)

TRAPPED

The waves danced about on the calm waters painted a sparkling silver by a tropical moon. My disreputable looking yatch bobbed up and down with the swell. Far away in the distance, amidst the cluster of huts on the palm-fringed shore, I could pick out the glow of a cooking fire.

I turned my gaze back to the sea and looked at its mocking face. Was it hiding what I sought? All day I had searched its emerald depths for the pearl bearing oyster with no success. I decided to try one more dive before hitting my bunk.

"Jetho!" I called. My native guide stepped out of the shadows on to the moonlit deck. "Help me with this stuff, man, I'm going below just once more," I said.

"Sure, baas, sure. Mebbe you findum pwiseless pearl," he replied as he began to function.

A few moments later I plunged into the sea. I switched on the powerful light that hung suspended from my belt and began my search. Then I grabbed for an outcropping of the coral reef and hugged it, pressing my body into a convenient hollow. A dark shadow was discernible at the extreme edge of the circle of light cast by my underwater lamp. I watched breathlessly as the menacing outline of the killer shark hovered momentarily and then passed out of sight. Suddenly a baby octopus, its tentacles extended stiffly behind its ugly head, torpedoed across the circle of light in pursuit of a small fish. It really cut a funny figure and brought a smile to my lips.

The tension past, I swam slowly on, and then came upon a small bed of oysters. This was it. I spotted a beauty of a shell, gripped it tightly, and gave it a quick wrench.....but it refused to budge. I thrashed my legs behind me, propelling my body closer to the reef, so that I could

attempt to pry the obstinate shell loose with my knife. An underwater current sucked my legs against the coral wall and my left leg slipped into something. I tried to kick it free but it wouldn't move. It was as if my foot was encased in a concrete block.

I cast the light upon my foot and what I saw caused my heart to miss a beat. The huge coral-encrusted shell of a giant clam had closed upon my ankle. It was a colossal clam, weighing probably a quarter of a ton. With my free foot I savagely kicked at the lip of the clam. I felt a sharp, agonizing pain, and then a dark stain began to appear in the water around my imprisoned foot. It was blood.....my blood. But it was not the bleeding that worried me at that moment. The sharks would pick up the scent of blood and would soon be tearing me to shreds.

I struggled desperately, but to no avail. I'd been below too long. My strength was ebbing. The blood began to pound in my head and my movements became slower and slower. There was a disturbance in the water beside me. My end was nigh. I waited for the shark to sink its razor sharp teeth into my body. Then...wonder of wonders.....I saw a slight human form approach me and strong hands slide down my imprisoned limb. Jetho, my staunch native guide, had come to my rescue.

I could be of little assistance to Jetho. Weakly I swayed back and forth in the undercurrent while he strove to prise open the clam. Suddenly my foot tore loose and I felt myself rising slowly through the waters. With an agonizing shock my head broke clear. Half conscious, I felt myself being steered through the water and then heaved aboard the dingy. I lay limp in it while deft fingers relieved me of my gear. Nausea and pain made me black out.

I regained consciousness in the thatched hut belonging to Jetho and his wife, Renu. I was lying stretched out on a mat. The

roly-poly Renu was gently smearing some gummy substance upon my ankle which throbbled as if it were on fire.

It took two weeks for me to recover from this near brush with death. I thought I'd never more have the strength or courage to venture beneath the surface of the sea, but a month later, together with Jetho, the man to whom I owed my life, I was once again searching for pearls in the oceans' depths.

DARA AVARI
Std. XI

* * *

ELEVEN YEARS IN RETROSPECT.....

In the eleven years that I have been in Barnes I have experienced life both as a boarder and as a day-scholar.

When I was admitted into the School, I was little more than a toddler. I'm told I wept profusely as I was conducted into "Prep House". With much help from the ayahs and the matron, I gradually accustomed myself to my new life, and in a few months found it rather pleasant. Being tiny, and quite cute, I'm told, I soon became the pet of both the bigger boys and girls.

It is very difficult to remember, with any degree of clarity, my life in School in those far off "Prep House" days. But two incidents stand out. One is my sojourn in the School Hospital when my tonsils were removed, on which occasion the Head Boy, Ishaq Khonji, visited me and pressed a paper bag full of sweets into my hands before he left (Poor dear, he little realised that sweets were the last things my aching throat could stand! But it was a sweet thought!). The other is my being chosen to present the traditional bouquet of flowers on Prize Day. Dressed in frilly white, with huge bows in my hair, I shyly mounted the steps leading to the stage and made the presentation while the whole hall applauded.

When my time came, I made the customary journey from "Prep House" to "Haig Brown". Somewhat spoilt by long being made an object of fuss and attention, I was inclined to be cheeky and uppish, but that was soon cured by the big girls among whom I now lived. They were full of life and had plenty of fun, even letting us smaller fry join in on occasion.

I remember taking part in the small concerts the girls used to organise during the short free time before "lights out". On such occasions, royalty proudly seated itself on the dust-bin throne, young gallants twirled black polish moustaches, and villains and intriguing courtiers clutched their pillowed-paunches as they were hauled before their sovereign. I remember the ghost stories that were told after the matron had taken her rounds, and the 'ghost' that wandered among the beds of us junior girls in the middle of the night, scaring us out of our wits. It took us some time to realise that the 'ghost' was really a big girl wrapped in a bed-sheet. I remember the 'midnight feasts', the sleepy staggering to the bathroom in the early hours of the morning to surreptitiously pore over our books on the eve of the examinations, and the glee with which we went about the polishing of faces on the last day of term. It was all such great fun!

There was much of import to look forward to during the year. There was Founder's Day, Easter, Independence Day, Sports Day, Prize Day.....but all I thought of on these auspicious occasions were the 'jellabis' and 'ludoos' that would come our way as part of the celebration!

I had my first taste of dramatics at this period in my life. I successfully played the part of a very old lady in a play called "The Green Umbrella". I have since seen it produced on two or three occasions, and it has never failed to arouse nostalgic memories of the days of yore.

Then followed the period of growing up. I began attending socials. I had to try and do my bit by the House in games..... something I'm not very good at even now. I became famous for landing the javelin on its tail..... and this with all the force and concentration I could muster! I was allowed out to the pictures twice a month. I danced to the strains of the 'Nuts & Bolts' at the Diwali Dance, that time of the year when the old students make life so gay for us in School. I remember one old boy who won our hearts by his inimitable rendering of 'Jezebel'.

One function comes to mind which we no longer hold. It is the keeping up of May Day. I can vividly remember our celebration of this festival. Champa Mansukhani was the May Queen and Noel Jones her prince Charming.....the most popular and goodlooking pair of the year. We danced around the May Pole and paid them homage on bended knee. Everything was so colourful..... enjoyable..... yes, even enchanting! I wish this function is revived. I know all of you in School will thoroughly enjoy it.

Then I became a day-scholar. I felt terrible for a time, in spite of being in my own home.....having my parents with meabove all, enjoying home-cooking. But this feeling soon passed. The day-scholars increased in number gradually, and we began to play an active and important part

in School life. A senior student now, I began to take advantage of all the benefits that the School offered.

I was appointed a Prefect. I had been honoured and it acted as a spur. I took part in debates and dramatics with almost religious fervour. In the latter activity I gained the coveted role of Silvermoon in "The Poetasters of Ispahan" and I played it with distinction. I contributed to "The Barnicle" regularly and was overcome with joy and pride when a contribution was accepted. I never failed to attend a performance by "Shakespeareana". I went on the School excursion to South India. I worked with my schoolmates to raise funds for the re-construction of the "duckpond", and almost burst with pride and joy at the inauguration of "The Fernandes Pool", when the "duckpond" finally stood transformed beyond recognition..... a thing of beauty and a joy for ever!

Yes, my eleven years in Barnes has been an interesting, enjoyable, and a crowded chapter in my life. I can say with conviction that in Barnes I have had the happiest days of my life. Once, like many of you may do now, I used to scoff at this almost universal belief; but, like me, you will change your mind when the time comes for you to leave these portals for ever.

HOMAI IRANI
Std. XI

Classroom Howlers

General Knowledge as we know it !!!

NIHILISM - A person who scores nil.

MARXISM - A person who scores good marks.

CAPITALISM - The people living in certain capitals.

EMBARGO - A woman who shows off her knowledge.

FRANCIS BACON - Leader of the Nazis in World War II.

OPEN DOOR POLICY - Admission into a country, especially for commercial purposes.

BIG BEN - The fish market in London.

POPPY DAY - The Pope's Day.

QUININE - Is made by a medicine called Brandy and some soda mixed with it.
This is called Quinine.

QUISLING - An agreement between two who assist a talk on quizzes.

MARILYN MUNRO - Is referred to as the foremost Lady of America.

The First Monastery was started by Guru Nanak.

Nature Study and all that !!!!!

A cocoon wears feathers on his head.

If a snake is fat near the bottom it is poisonous.

Geography the world over !!!

Ques.....Of what use are coconuts to the British people?

Ans.....British people climb coconut trees, take out the coconuts, drink the water and sell it.

The cattle in Switzerland eat snow in the long cold winter and the milk condenses, so we get condensed milk.

From Duck Pond to Swimming Pool

THE INAUGURATION
of
THE FERNANDES POOL
by

N. R. Ferguson, Esqr., M.L.A.,
Chairman of the Bombay Education Society

October 2nd 1962

In 1925 came the beginning of our School,
But what could we do without a swimming pool?
So the architects scratched their heads and plans were made,
Then the old Duck-Pond was excavated with shovel and spade.

But throughout the summer, the old duck pond stood dry,
So the students could do nothing but fry.
When the monsoons came along, through mud and mush,
They would wade to the pool, often covered with slush.

In 1958 "A new pool!" was the cry,
So that we could swim to our heart's content, even when the season was dry.
Then fetes and dances were held in the School,
For funds to provide a brand new swimming pool.

In May '58 the work had just started,
And bags of cement were to the site carted.
Then a garden was built with shrubs and trees,
And to make it Mr. Fernandes got off on his knees.

In '62 the pool was ready indeed,
And for an official opening we found a great need.
Then invitations were sent out to parents and friends,
And Mr. Ferguson, the President, who had followed the trends.

It was a sunny day in the month numbered nine,
And luckily the day was exceedingly fine.
Five people there were on the V. I. P. list,
And from their arrival, I will give you the gist.

Mr. King, the Announcer, got ready to shout,
When a black M. G. sports car, on the scene poked its snout.
Mr. MacInnes, the photographer, a cine did poise,
And the crowd cheered the arrival with exceeding great noise.

The V. I. P's marched along the Swimming Pool's brim,
Almost tempted to take part in the inaugural swim.
They proceeded to the East wall and there stood bound,
As the Headmaster his welcome address did propound.

The School Chaplain his opening prayer did pronounce,
And the School sang a hymn, all evil to denounce.
Mr. Ferguson proceeded with the Inaugural address,
The greatness of the pool he did often stress.

Mr. Fernandes, with his speech of thanks, did present
A Girls' Diving trophy with good wishes sincerely meant.
Then came the opening of the new pool,
And the "taking over" of it on behalf of the School.

Mr. King took the mike the School to inform,
The beginners their inaugural splash would perform.
The inaugural swim was next in the line,
Then the inaugural dive executed so fine.

About two thirty p. m. the events did begin.
With the knowledge that there were prizes to win.
There was racing and diving and two relays,
And the show went on smoothly without delays.

The commemorative cups were arranged in a line,
Their presentation made the ending just fine.
Tea for everyone, served in the Hall,
Ended a day, eventful for all.

MICHAELJOHN FERNANDES
Std. X

THE HEADMASTER'S SPEECH OF WELCOME

Mr. Ferguson, ladies and gentlemen, girls
and boys.

Let me welcome you all on this happy
occasion. It is a happy occasion for quite
a number of reasons. The sun is shining
and we can hold this function in the open
air amidst the lawns and gardens surround-
ing the Pool. A week ago it was very
doubtful whether the monsoon rains were
going to stop in time.

This is the day Mahatma Gandhi was
born. The Mahatma dedicated his life to
the building up of the nation—our nation—

and not least he wanted healthy minds in
healthy bodies. I am quite certain he would
have rejoiced to know of this centre of
healthy recreation.

Thirdly I am sure you are happy as I am
that the Pool, with the approval of the School
Committee, is to be named the Fernandes
Pool, to perpetuate the long and devoted
service to the School and the Society of
Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes—Mr. Fernandes
for 43 years and Mrs. Fernandes 27.
Between them they have worked here for
seventy years, giving of their best to
generation after generation of children.

We are happy, moreover, to have the support and encouragement of the Managing Committee, shown in the presence with us of Mr. Jacobs, the Honorary Treasurer, Mr. Bell, and Mr. Ferguson, the Chairman.

To mark the occasion we have printed souvenir programmes which I hope by now you have all got. We are also presenting small souvenirs to all the children taking part in this year's swimming sports and to all the members of the School Staff who have worked so wholeheartedly to bring the project to a successful conclusion. Let me also take this opportunity of thanking parents, friends and old students who have contributed so generously to our funds.

In the swimming and diving you will be seeing, we do not claim Olympic standards. We do, however, look forward over the coming years to an increasingly high standard which will place us among the good swimming schools of the country.

And now before I ask Mr. Ferguson to make his inaugural address, I call upon the School Chaplain, because I am convinced that our hopes and endeavours can only be brought to happy fruition under the guidance and with the blessing of Almighty God.

THE BLESSING OF THE POOL

After the singing of "The King of Love my Shepherd is" the Chaplain proceeded to the Blessing of the Pool with the words:

"Jesus said, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Wells, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Seas and Floods, bless ye the Lord, praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

Blessed be the Giver of water.

Blessed be He who sends the dews and the rain.

Blessed be He who refreshes the land with streams and rivers.

Blessed be He who has divided the sea from the dry land.

Blessed be He who gives us living water for our souls.

Blessed be the Giver of water.

O God, who through thy Son Jesus Christ didst bid us consider the lilies of the field and learn from them to put our trust in Thee: send Thy blessing, we pray Thee, upon our swimming pool and gardens. Grant that, as we behold in them a reflection of Thy glory, so may we learn from them our dependence upon Thee for every need; and, thinking upon things that are lovely, may show forth in our lives the beauty of Thy grace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray:

O God, who art the creator and hallower of all things, graciously hear our prayers, and vouchsafe to bless this swimming pool and garden, and grant safety and joy to all who come to bathe and swim and walk therein; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the blessing of Him who blesseth all, and the peace of Him who maketh all things peaceful, and the mercy of Him who is all merciful, and the watchful care of God, be with you and among you and around you, now and for evermore. Amen.

THE INAUGURAL SPEECH

Mr. Ferguson's Inaugural address followed. He referred to the old pool which was built about forty years back and which had served its purpose for many students. It had become apparent, however, that the old Duck Pond had many disadvantages, the chief being that the children could not swim in the hot weather at a time when a swim was most welcome.

The need for a new pool was felt but finance was the drawback. Money had to be made available, he said, and this problem was soon tackled realistically by the Headmaster and his Staff. With their co-operation and with that of the students themselves, parents and friends, money was raised to commence the re-modelling of the old Duck Pond. Mr. Ferguson expressed the thanks of the Management to all those who had made this wonderful venture possible. He mentioned that the Management, in fact, had been so impressed by the effort that it had decided to contribute a half of the total sum collected. With God's help and guidance a valuable means of healthy activity had been added to the life of the School, and it was fitting, therefore, that the School Chaplain had commenced this important occasion by dedicating this combined effort to God.

The Management, he said, had been happy to agree that the Pool be named after Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes as a tribute to their long and devoted service to the School.

Mr. Ferguson felt certain that the money required to complete the sanitation would soon be forthcoming. He commented on the beauty of the Pool and its colourful terraced gardens, and hoped that the children, in enjoying its amenities, would continue to keep it beautiful.

MR. FERNANDES' SPEECH OF THANKS

Mr. President, Sir, Mr. Coles, my colleagues, ladies and gentlemen, girls and boys.

It is very difficult for me to express what my wife and I feel on this occasion. That so big a thing can be happening to two very ordinary people like ourselves is really bewildering. We are grateful to the Managing Committee and to you all for this great honour, but more particularly to our Headmaster, Mr. Coles.

Both he and the President have just told you that my wife and I have given a good many years of service to the School. The fact that this is so is not entirely a credit to us, but to Mr. Coles, a Headmaster who has made it possible. Loyalty and dedication to a cause cannot but engender loyalty and dedication. To him that cause has always been a privilege and to have served this School, with him at the helm, could not have been more soul satisfying.

My wife and I still feel that he, rather than we, should have been honoured in perpetuity by having the Pool named after him, by the same token that he thought fit to name it after us. It has been the fulfilment of one of his many dreams and it has been a joy and a privilege for us to share in its fulfilment.

Words are an inadequate means of conveying one's real feelings, but we are humbly grateful to you, Sir, for the honour you have bestowed upon us to-day, an honour which very few indeed have the joy of witnessing in their life times.

As a very small token of our gratitude, we ask you to accept a trophy for the Girls' Diving Championship with a cheque with which we would like to endow it. We also see that a sum of Rs. 3000/- is still required to complete the showers and the water-supply. Had you chosen, Sir, to name the Pool after two important persons, you might

have had that amount written off in its entirety! We can only help in a small way by adding our mite towards its collection, and in doing so we hope that it will not be long when you will be able to complete what is left to be done.

In asking my wife to make the presentations, may I thank you, Sir, again, the Managing Committee and all of you here, for the honour you have bestowed upon us to-day.

THEN FOLLOWED.....

The Opening of the Pool.

The Taking Over of the Pool on behalf of the School.

The Inaugural Splash by Beginners :
Kavita Tiwari, P. Patel,
R. Cox, K. Minocheri,
N. Ahmed.

The Inaugural Swim :
Representing the Boys :
K. Shortlands, S. A. Razvi.
Representing the Girls :
Y. Dennis, P. Mountenay.
Representing the Staff & Ex-Students :
Mr. F. MacInnes.

The Inaugural Dive :
Representing the Boys :
Glen Miranda.
Representing the Girls :
J. Peacock.
Representing the Staff :
Mr. D Inglis.

EVENTS OF THE SWIMMING FINALS

1. Novice Boys: 25 metres Free Style
2. Junior Girls: 25 metres Free Style
3. Junior Boys: 25 metres Free Style
4. Inter Girls: 25 metres Back Stroke
5. Inter Boys: 50 metres Back Stroke
6. Senior Girls: 25 metres Breast Stroke
7. Senior Boys: 50 metres Free Style

8. Junior Boys: Diving
9. Girls: Diving
10. Senior Boys: Diving
11. Girls: Senior Relay (4 x 25m)
12. Boys: Senior Relay (50 x 25 x 25 x 50m)

Presentation of Commemorative Cups by the President.

Tea in Evans Hall.

THE OFFICIALS FOR THE SWIMMING FINALS

- Headmaster
Mr. W. R. Coles
- Announcer - Mr. W. R. King.
- Starter - Mr. L. J. Fernandes.
- Judges - Mrs. M. Fernandes, Mr. F. MacInnes, Rev. E. Goodman, Mrs. D. MacInnes, Mr. T. Flight.
- Time Keepers - Mrs. D. King, Mr. A. Job, Miss R. Athavle.
- Recorders - Miss H. D'Silva, Mr. C. Paul, Mr. D. Hoffman, Mrs. D. King.
- Marshalls: Boys...Swimmers:-Mr. S. Gadre, Mr. B. Muravne.
Non-Swimmers:-Mr. A. S. Frank, Mr. B. Soares.
Girls...Swimmers:-Mrs. M. Bissett, Mrs. D. Frederick.
Non-Swimmers:-Miss E. Brown, Mrs. J. Lal.
Prep. House:- Mrs. J. Jones, D. Moore.
- Medical - Dr. D. N. Bharucha, Sister Q. Collins.
- Reception at the Pool. Mr. A. Michael, Mrs. V. Gardner, Mrs. Pathak, Mr. S. Gupta.

Tea Hostesses - Mrs. A. Athavle, Mrs. R. Pereira, Miss H. Gibbs, Mrs. I. Johnstone, Mrs. S. Harris.

Magazine

Publicity - Mr. F. MacInnes.

Organisers - Mr. D. Inglis, Mr. C. Paul, Mrs. Y. Smith.

THE FERNANDES POOL

In grateful recognition of what must be a unique record of service to the Bombay Education Society and particularly to Barnes High School, it has been decided, with the approval of the Managing Committee, to perpetuate Mr. Fernandes' forty-three years and Mrs. Fernandes' twenty-seven years of devoted service by naming the Pool after them, "The Fernandes Pool".

The idea of improving and enlarging the original swimming bath, which everyone knew as the "Duck's Pond", was born in 1959 when the first efforts were made to raise the necessary funds. Construction began in 1961 and has developed in stages.

1961

The well (March); terracing and gardens (May); the electric pump (November); excavation for the Diving Pool (December).

The Headmaster,

Barnes High School, Deolali.

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

Yours helpfully,

Address _____

1962

Diving Pool walls (January); storm water drain (March); beginners pool separated from twenty-five metre racing pool (May); dressing rooms (July); diving platforms (September).

The dressing rooms have still to be equipped with showers, lavatories and a water supply.

Cost, to date, Rs. 37,000	Final Cost, Rs. 40,000
Collected by School, to date, Rs. 22,000	
Grant from School Funds, Rs. 15,000	
	Rs. 37,000
Still required	Rs. 3,000
	Rs. 40,000

We are most grateful to the Bombay Education Society for its grant of Rs. 15,000 and to all the children, members of Staff, old students, parents and friends who have so generously given their money, time and efforts to make the project possible.

W. R. COLES
Headmaster

Mr. Barrow Visits Barnes

The 4th of August was to be a special day for us in Barnes for on that day Mr. Barrow, Secretary to the Council for Cambridge, was to visit the School and address a gathering at a special Dance held in his honour, to which parents of the School children and friends of the School had been invited to hear about the present pattern of education and the new Cambridge syllabus.

It was obviously a topic that a great many people were interested in for the gathering was a large one. Among the chief guests were Brigadier F. S. B. Mehta and Mrs. Mehta.

In the morning of the 4th August Mr. Barrow met all the Staff in the Headmaster's house. They met to discuss various educational topics. A number of us spent the morning helping to complete the decorations in the Hall, and the rest of the day was spent according to the usual Saturday routine.

The Dance commenced at 7.30 p.m. and half way through Mr. Barrow addressed those who were present. He explained that a great many people had the mistaken idea that the Cambridge Examination was to end in 1962 and that the new Examination would be set and corrected in India. He explained that it was only the name of the Examination that was to change. It was to be called the Indian School Certificate Examination (Cambridge) and the papers would still come from Cambridge and be returned there for correction. It was the special duty of the Cambridge Council in Delhi to manage this and to adapt the Examination to Indian needs.

He next explained that, to fit in with University requirements, the syllabus had, after much consideration, been revised so that there were Core subjects such as General Science, Elementary Mathematics, Social Studies, which were studied in Std X, while students decided on their Elective subjects for the Examination, choosing either to go into the Arts section or the Science section, depending on what they wished to do when they went on to University. The Core subjects were put in so that, in specialising, the students still got a general education. These subjects were dropped in the following year and the students concentrated on their Elective subjects for the Examination.

After the address, the Dance proceeded and we were entertained with three cabaret items. Derek Decruz gave us a clarinet solo which was encored; his sister, Joan, delighted the audience with a most beautiful and graceful Arabian Ballet, and Gerald Raft and Gavin Barnett provided the humour in rendering the popular song "A Hole in the Bucket".

Barbara Watts won the "Most Popular Lady" dance, and several people were lucky in drawing prizes in the Hamper Raffle.

At 11.30 on the dot the Dance came to an end, and with it, another special occasion for Barnes.

DARIUS DALAL
Std. IX

The Boys' Badminton Club

The Boys' Badminton Club was started by Mr. Flight in 1961 and proved to be a very popular pastime for the boys on a Saturday morning, Sunday evening and on holidays.

Our first session of badminton for 1962 began with a meeting at which Pramode Ullal was elected Secretary and Suresh Nanjundayya Treasurer.

Every member paid an entrance fee of Rs. 2/- and a monthly subscription of 0.75 nP. With the money collected from the entrance fees we managed to buy two badminton racquets for those who did not have their own, but these things are very delicate, and it was not long before they were broken. Members who had their own racquets have always been very generous in lending them to others and so we manage pretty well.

Our sessions were confined only to Saturdays and holidays from 9 to 11-30 a.m. and

from 4.30 to 6.0 p.m., when there were not other things doing. These sessions were enjoyed by all, many members striking form, so that they can wield a racquet almost like champs now!!

We began our Club tournaments early in October but they were interrupted due to the Athletics, Cricket and Swimming competitions. Anyway, we continued after the examinations and Pramode Ullal won the championship.

We wish to thank all the members of the Staff who have come along to give us a game occasionally, thus enlivening our matches, particularly Mr. Flight who spends a good deal of his spare time coaching us.

We hope to increase our membership next year with the growing interest in this game.

SURESH NANJUNDAYYA

(Continued from Page 4)

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, and in particular from the Chairman, Mr. N. R. Ferguson, and the Bishop of Nasik. With a good Staff and a wise understanding Mana-

gement, we have, I believe, been able to add another successful year to the history of the School, now in its thirty-eighth year in Deolali, but founded one hundred and forty-seven years ago in Bombay.

W. R. COLES
Head Master

The Outward Bound Club

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Inglis, who came with us and really made the camp a success, we had an excellent time under canvas at Bandadara during the September holiday. In spite of its being the monsoon season we were blessed with fine weather, apart from the day we attempted to climb Kalsubhai and got rained off just before we got to the last pitch. We shall attempt it again next term.

The journey from School to Bandadara was a bit of a marathon. We left Deolali on the 10.30 p.m. train, off-loaded ourselves and camp kit at Igatpuri and spent the rest of the night on the station, humped the kit to the bus station (some considerable distance away) and caught a bus at about 6 a. m. to Wilson Dam. We had tents up and were securely settled in by mid-day, though we were warned by Mr. Fox (the uncrowned squire of Bandadara) that if the wind got up we might be blown over the top of the hill! Lucky the wind did not get up as Mr. and Mrs. Inglis' tent bore a maker's date somewhere about 1921!

The Padre, having been brought up by the modern English 'affluent society' Boy Scout, born with a silver tin-opener in his mouth, was gratified to learn that one does it the hard way in India with plenty of wood smoke in the eyes, an abundance of patience, and in the end jolly good curry and parathas with (on two occasions) 'Le Poisson au Maitre d' Hotel'.

THE BARNES BISSETT HOUNDS

Joint Masters: Miss H. D'Silva
Michael Fernandes
Jamil Joshua

Huntsman: The Padre

The English Bassett Hound looks very much like Mr. Job's dog, only more so. It is shaggier for one thing and it hunts badger

Randa Falls are an awful long way off from Bandadara; or so we thought when we walked it, and (dare I admit it) took the bus back. Nearly everyone went fishing.... and the fish had a wonderful time! Never has so much bait been consumed by so many in so short a time!

The central hall of the Government Holiday Home made a fine 'church' for us for the Holy Communion on Sunday morning, and the Christian members of the Club were overjoyed to have their non-Christian friends beside them in their offering of worship.

Our membership now stands at its full complement of 32 and since returning from Bandadara we have 'done' Gangapur Falls and Dam, and Chambhar Lena Hill; both of them cycle hikes. We celebrate our first anniversary as 'The Outward Bound Club' next term with, we hope, our Annual Meeting and Dinner, another climb of Broken Tooth, and another attempt on Kalsubhai. The O. B. C. Award this year goes to Pramode Ullal who coughed with such goat-like proficiency through the night at Bandadara that he effectively kept Mr. Fox's threatened panthers from the door and saved us all from an untimely end, which just goes to show that it is always useful to have someone around who coughs in Marathi!

'POPSKI'

Hunt President: Mrs. Bissett

Whippers-in: According to choice

(I think). I have never seen a badger and from the melancholy expression on the average bassett hound's face I shouldn't

think he has either, which brings me to beagling. Now beagling is not the same as bassetting because a beagle hunts hare. The beagle has short legs and the hare has long legs which makes life rather frustrating for the beagle. I have been beagling. The hare always runs in a circle which means that if you run fast enough in the opposite direction to the hounds you can generally meet them coming back the other way, which sounds like a shaggy dog story but isn't because the beagle isn't a shaggy dog.

As my second Deolali winter crept upon me I was swept by a wave of homesickness. Where was the good old English fog? The sleet? The slush? The snow? The opportunity of running wildly over wet fields and gathering multiple lacerations on innumerable blackthorn hedges, ignorant that an hour ago the hounds had been quietly packed into the hound van and had gone home (sensible creatures) to a warm kennel and a mutton bone apiece, while the Master is greedily wolfing crumpets by the fire in the bar parlour of the "Spotted Ostrich" and waiting for opening time, oblivious of the fact that the members of his hunt are still struggling wet-foot across cheese-cut ploughland in search of a non-existent pack of hounds and influenza? So I went in search of Mrs. Bissett.

"Couldn't we," I said, "start the Barnes Bissett Hounds?" And that was how it began. Mr. Inglis provided the foxes for the first hunt, all neatly cut out of plywood, and hidden in trees and bushes all the way from the school to the Rugby Hotel. Prep House provided the pace and the whippers-in. The Joint Masters put down 'scent' (yellow and scarlet wool) with the aid of a brace of bicycles, and I was the sucker who hunted the pack on foot. Little boys have longer legs than either beagles or basset hounds! We streaked through the Gunner Lines without getting arrested as Chinamen. Did I say "We"? well, they did. When I caught up they had found their third fox and were busy tearing it to pieces. Minocheri complained that someone had sat on his ribs in the struggle and the finder of the fox complained that it had lost its legs in the melee. Why do little boys all talk at once? The Rugby Hotel was in sight and I breathed a sigh of relief as we 'put in' at the gate for our final fox. I was just going to start on my ice-cream when they clamoured to have their bits of 'scent' counted. They sucked their ices and watched me count with eagle eyes. A good hunting day, I decided, but as an Englishman I would say that in India there is just one thing lacking at the end of a good hunting day...and no amount of ice-cream will make up for it!

'JORROCKS'

Excursion to Gangapur

Mrs. MacInnes was organising a day's excursion to Gangapur. She was taking the girls from Haig Brown and Prep House and some of us from her class, so I decided I would like to go along too. We paid Rs. 2/- each too cover the bus hire because Gangapur, beyond Nasik, is quite far away from our School.

On Saturday we were ready, with our mugs hung on our belts. All the food was given from the Mess, but we added other tasty tit-bits to the picnic lunch. After breakfast and collecting everyone up, we set off for the Dam and the picnic spot. We had to pass through the market so we were allowed ten minutes to buy whatever we wanted for the outing.

Once on our way, we sang all the way..... Peter Peter Rabbit etc. After about an

The Crafts Club

At the beginning of the second term the Crafts Club was formed for boys to practice carpentry and learn leather-work and book-binding in their leisure hours, few as they may be in a Boarding routine!

Mr. Inglis took charge of the Club and chose three boys from each House as the first members. We met every Saturday from 1.30 to 3.30 p.m. and during this period we did what work we had not finished in class and began new bits. If what we did was good it was put aside for the exhibition on Prize Day. After the exhibition our work was sold, the money being used to obtain more material for the Club.

We do enjoy our Saturday afternoon sessions in the Craft room.

F. FREESE

hour we came to the river Godaveri where we were going to have lunch. We put on our costumes and went in for a swim. We had a wonderful time under the waterfall, and the spray was simply grand. There was so much play that we were very very hungry by lunch time, but even though we ate and ate there was so much over.

After lunch we played some games, and then climbed into the bus and went along to see the dam. It is one of the biggest earthen dams in India. We walked over it, and then had our tea in a little house in the park, thoroughly enjoying the sugared buns.

We were a tired but happy group that set off on our return journey to school at about 4 p. m. to arrive in time for the Class Plays.

DILIP RAO
Std.V A

Bulbuls

We began the year with eighteen bulbuls, a very convenient number for three flocks, the Woodpeckers, Parrots, and Kingfishers. Fifteen of these have passed the Recruits Test and are now fully fledged Bulbuls, the other three are sixers of the flocks and have passed the Second Class Test.

We had quite a few activities during the course of the year—Nature walks, Talent contests and of course the usual Friday evening meetings which are always terminated with exciting Bulbul games. We also took part in the Independence Day parade.

By the end of term our numbers increased to twenty-three and so we were able to begin a fourth flock, the Pigeons. These five are still undergoing the Recruit Test and we hope to admit them into the Bulbul flock in the new year.

MISS H. D'SILVA
(Wise Owl)

Our Scouts Cycle to Sinnar

On the 13th of October 1962, the Scouts belonging to the 1st Deolali Barnes School Troop set out on cycles for the small town of Sinnar, nestling in the hills about 20 miles South East of Nasik Road. The first phase of the long-looked-for-ward-to journey began with an assembly of the troop near the Bytco Talkies, Nasik Road. Here after a few snacks and some tea, and with the time at 8.30 a. m., we set off over the bridge in groups of three and four. The road was good, and so few of us met with mishaps. The sun blazed down on us out of a crystal clear sky, but in spite of this we enjoyed most of the ride.

After about an hour, the road began winding into the Ghat section and we were compelled to walk. Meanwhile the younger members of the troop had gone ahead by car, and were perhaps already enjoying a hearty breakfast which two members of the troop were kindly providing at their home at Sinnar. We were to be their guests for the day.

Two hours hard riding and walking saw us at our destination, tired and hot. A meal of some delightful dishes, however, helped revive our spirits. After this we got ready to visit the town itself, and all it had to offer. Sinnar is famous for two things: the "Bidi" factories, and a very old historically important temple. We visited the factory first and were very surprised to see that though all the making and packing of the

bidis was done by hand, it was done so rapidly and neatly that they might have been turned out by a mechanical device. After spending about twenty minutes at the factory, we headed towards the temple.

The Gondeshwar Temple is, though ancient, wonderfully constructed. We spent quite half an hour or more inspecting it and listening to the tales which our young host told us about the building. After our tour of inspection we wound our way back to our host's house, an extraordinarily large building. Here we spent about an hour amusing ourselves one way or the other, until the call for lunch brought us into the dining hall once again. The meal was appetizing and served Indian style, and there was no doubt that it was much appreciated. This was obvious from its lightning disappearance!

Lunch over, we went outside to see what we could do about digesting it in the form of games and other such forms of entertainment. Then at 4 p. m. after a hearty tea, and after thanking our host and all those who had made our visit such a happy one, we set off on the road home, each thinking that another visit to Sinnar would be grand.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Waje and his family for the kind hospitality extended to us that day.

STEPHEN MURRAY
Fox Patrol

Dramatics

Class plays as usual formed an important activity in the second and third terms, keeping not only a good many pupils occupied during their free time but all the form teachers as well, since these are responsible for producing each class play.

On July 28th Stds. I, IVB, VIB, and VIIA put on the first set of plays for the year. Produced by Mrs. Y. Smith, Std. IVB staged "The Green Dragon" which was elaborately costumed and staged against a back-drop representing "Witchwood". The town apparently had been plunged into confusion by the Green Dragon who should have found his way to China but was thrown in the wrong direction by an earthquake. John, played by Hussein Subhedar, finally vanquished the dragon in a duel. It begged for mercy and was sent to the town zoo.

Std. VIB played "To Tell You the Truth", an interesting adventure story of the happy family alerted by the presence of a spy, Leonard Kerr, who is finally captured by Sergeant Clifford Moore! The play was produced by Mrs. King.

This was followed by Std. VIIA's "Waiting for the Bus", where everyone seemed to be waiting for the bus that never arrived. It was produced by Mr. T. Flight, with G. Raft taking the main part.

The evening was a successful one on the whole. All the young stars showed their histrionic talent to the best of their ability, and managed to "get it across" quite well. Effective use of the microphone would make a great difference to voices being heard at the back of the hall.

On the 11th August Stds. II, IIIB, VIA and IXB put on their performances. Miss

E. Brown's Std. II, bringing "Nursery Rhymes" to the fore-front and in action, portrayed one rhyme for each hour of the day. These would have been even better had the class sung the rhymes. They obviously enjoyed them.

Std. IIIB's "The Modern Highwayman", produced by Mrs. V. Gardner, was a short play in one scene. Crisp and clear, the little actors certainly put everything they had into it.

Std. VI A's "Queer Street," produced by Mr. A. Michael, retained the criminal touch! Mr. Hart, a gentleman burglar, is placed in an awkward spot when his daughter Edith, played by Ruby Williams, brings home her "copper" fiancée. Finally the copper turns out to be a burglar himself when Scotland Yard catches up with him at Mr. Hart's home, much to the discomfiture of Edith and the relief of Mr. Hart, her father.

As the plays proceed to higher classes one expects good acting, more advanced themes, and more attention to detail in stage decor, sets etc. Std. IXB certainly managed all this well and provided an enjoyable evening's entertainment in Sherwood Forest as they produced "The Sheriff's Kitchen", directed by Mr. S. Gadre. The School Mess certainly came to the fore in providing a sumptuous banquet in the Sheriff's Kitchen, and one which fat Friar Tuck (Irene Williams) could not resist as he lay concealed under the table while Little John (S. Joowekar) "tucked in". Muriel Lawrenson as the Sheriff's cook, and Sher Ali Fazel as the Steward, obviously enjoyed their parts.

Stds. VA, IXA, VIIIA, and IVA went on on September 22nd, with Std. VA starting us off on a thickly forested island called "Saturday Island", where the cannibals, who were very realistically made up, certainly enjoyed their "Eating Song". Discovering the "magic water from Scotland" which they imbibed with great vigour, Big Chief Woga Woga and the cannibals fell into a delightful slumber while the ship-wrecked family crept away, saved by Little Chief Woga Woga, played excellently by little Krishnakant Dongre. The play was produced by Mrs. D. MacInnes.

Std. IX A's "Birds of a Feather" wafted us to another forest where two poachers were saved from arrest by the timely help of Bishop Ronny Raymer!! The play, produced by Mr. B. Soares, provided a good many laughs and was well done.

Std. VIII A's "Operation Cold Cure" brought us back indoors to Mr. Welfare's bedroom where, as a patient, he was ordered peace and quiet as a cure for his miserable cold. Anything but peace and quiet was what he got with a meddling wife played by Kamna Seth, a shrew of a daughter well portrayed by Kamini Chandiok, and a boisterous young son (Livingston Crage) recently returned on army leave. The cold was finally cured by a lucky bet on "Cold Cure" in the Derby, when the whole family went a holidaying on the strength of their gains. The play was produced by Mr. A. Frank.

Richard Cox did a clever piece of acting in "The New Football Boots", produced by Miss H. D'Silva, when by a clever trick he gained his friends' foot-ball boots and finally lost them again when they played a similar trick on him.

The Senior classes require more time allotted on the programme for their plays and so on October 20th Std. X and Std. VIIIB put on their performances.

Produced by Mr. F. MacInnes, Std. X performed "Vice Versa" with Michaeljohn Fernandes and Alan Templeton interchanging places as father and son through the working of a potent magic wishing stone. A comedy of errors takes place when the father Paul is sent to School and undergoes all that he had previously subjected his son to. Nothing will convince the Headmaster, played by a bearded Suresh Nanjundayya, that the boy Dick in school is really Paul his father!! Paul finally escapes from School just before he is about to be caned, returns home, retrieves the wishing stone and takes his rightful place as a more understanding father. Michaeljohn Fernandes and Alan Templeton played their dual parts well, and Derek Decruz, the rascally uncle from India who always turned up to give Paul a packet of trouble, enjoyed the role he played in being responsible for producing the wishing stone and taking full advantage of the time Paul was away in School to take possession of the home and order things to his own liking.

Std. VIII B's "A Husband for Breakfast" was another light comedy, produced by Mr. Gupta. Margaret Macdonald as Aholibah Jones romped through her part, thoroughly enjoying taking it out of Moses Roberts (Shahjehan Irani) who came to claim her from her drunkard husband Isaiah who had lost her in a bet. Moses Roberts soon realized that he had got the worst of the bargain but before he could get rid of Aholibah she turned the bet to full advantage by demanding the greater part of his money and possessions to set him free. A lesson well taught him!!

On November 3rd, Stds. IIIA, VB and VII B put on the last set of plays. "The Friend of Man", produced by Mrs. J. Lal, was an unusual little play portraying how the dog became the friend of man. David

Our Scripture Union Meetings

Every Sunday from 2.30 to 3.30 p.m. we have our meetings led by Mr. Hoffman. To this meeting anyone is allowed. There are about thirty-five of us who usually attend.

We start our meeting by singing some choruses, then we kneel in prayer. One of the group next reads the scripture union portion for the day, after which some of us give our W.T's for the week. (For those of you who do not know what W.T. stands for, it is a "Wonderful Thought" that may come to us each day as we read the portion of the Bible).

Mr. Hoffman now explains the portion for the day and gives us a short message. This is followed by the singing of more choruses during one of which a collection is taken and we end our meeting with the Lord's prayer.

You would think that a great many boys would prefer a Sunday afternoon rest, but it is amazing how many of us look forward to these short meetings and to the messages we receive from reading the Bible and having its portions explained to us.

CLIFFORD MOORE

Stop Press !!

Besians Across the Seas

A few weeks after the re-union I went on a house-hopping tour of Clapham, London, where many of our Besians have taken over in full style!

Mani and her Nawab husband, Seema, her daughter, and I started at Marina Wainwright's little roof-top flat. It was crowded with souvenirs of her holiday spots. She certainly looked lovely in her snapshot taken on the Giant's Causeway in Ireland. She always takes her red sari with her, she says, because it invariably wins her the Fancy Dress prize. After poring over four photograph albums and being fed with cake, biscuits and tea, we dragged her out to show us around the other flats.

The Almeidas, and a good many HARRISES I could not sort out, lived just a stone's throw away. Gladys Almeida has not changed a bit and is still the quiet hard-working girl she always was, doing all the cooking and housework for her family. Rudy Harris, Ashby Harris, Allan Harris

and Nelson Almeida all drifted in and out while we sat on beds and chatted away. Ashby, just home from work, tried hard to make friends with Seema, but got nowhere; Rudy busied himself making us tea; Allan sat quietly in a corner listening and getting very shy when we teased him. I noticed hockey sticks and Club shirts laid out ready for their Sunday game, and one of them sings for a skiffle group, so they certainly had much to fill up their spare time.

Ronnie Hanson was most indignant when he heard about our mistake over the notices of the re-union, and no explanation from me was good enough. He had been to Wales for a holiday and showed us many happy snap-shots of the holiday group who went with him.

We did not have time to go on and see the others. In any case, our feet were killing us!

See you next year !!!

LILIAN HUGHES

The Chaplain's Letter

Dear Friends,

A retired village schoolmaster, who was one of my parishioners before I came to India, used to tell the story of a visit paid to his school, many years ago, by one of His Majesty's Inspectors. He asked to see the time-table and expressed great surprise that Scripture was the first lesson of the day. My friend explained that he considered that the more important things should always be put first. The Inspector agreed, and went on to say that Arithmetic should therefore be the first subject on the time-table, reserving Scripture to late in the afternoon when the children were beginning to get tired.

"I see," said my friend, "then you don't mind if in this school we turn out a lot of rogues so long as they are good arithmeticians?"

My friend's reply has an important bearing on the way we do things in the modern world. So much of what we do goes awry because we have got our priorities all wrong.

I have just finished correcting the Scripture papers of Standards III to X, and have been pondering on how far my own priorities in this first year of teaching at Barnes have been right or wrong. You can attempt to cram a child's head thick with Bible knowledge and leave little or no mark upon his character. On the other hand our Lord commissioned his first followers to go out into all the world and teach, and one cannot get far in the Christian faith without knowing what the Bible tells us about Christ. It was therefore with great gratitude that we welcomed Mr. Jacobs of the Bombay Gideon Camp to the School this term to present copies of the Scriptures, the gift of

the Gideons, to any children whose parents were willing for them to receive them. Over 130 copies of the Scriptures were distributed in this way.

It would, of course, be wrong to assume from the opening paragraph of this letter, that a child is only being influenced for good when he (or she) is being taught Scripture, or in listening to what is being taught in Church or Sunday School. Every truly Christian teacher teaching his own subject well is doing the work of God, and whether he does it with Christian or non-Christian children, he is still doing the work of God.

The really important thing is surely the relationship between teacher and child; even more important than the thing taught. Before going to theological college I taught for a short time in an English secondary modern school. As one of the world's worst arithmeticians, I was horrified to learn from the headmaster that I was to teach, among other things, arithmetic. I particularly remember two red-headed brothers named Ratcliffe. One was very backward in arithmetic, and recalling my own plight at his age, I found myself entering into his difficulties with sympathy, and slightly more intelligence and understanding than I had at the age of fourteen. On my last afternoon at the school before I went off to college, I returned to my form-room to put some books away. Ratcliffe stood by my desk and I asked him what he wanted.

"I just came to say good-bye, sir, and I hope you will be very happy."

Somehow that was worth much more than the fat salary cheque I had just collected from the headmaster.

The difficulty of getting to know children in School life is partly due to the fact that they come to you in chunks instead of in penny numbers. In a parish it is the other way round. It was a brilliant thought on the part of Lord Baden Powell when he made the patrol of six boys the basic and most important unit of the whole Scout Movement. In parish life, too, one gets to know the child through his (or her) family. If the family accepts you, the child accepts you, and it is a short cut through the barrier of shyness.

In my annual report of my stewardship which I have just sent off to my missionary society in England I have said this:

“One of the difficulties of boarding school life is the very full time-table which does not allow much time for ‘leisurely chat’ between Chaplain and children, so valuable in getting to know the child. One takes every opportunity, through extra-curricular activities and so on, but I find that the pattern of school life does not allow the same measure of intimacy possible in parish life. This limits opportunity for spiritual help through ignorance of need. Of course the same ignorance does exist in parish life but is more likely to be dispelled by contact with the child’s family. I am hoping to tackle this problem to a limited extent during the long Christmas holiday by settling for a week or so in Bombay and, with the consent of the parish clergy, doing some family visiting.”

I hope that by the time you read this letter I shall have met many of our Bombay Anglo-Indian Christian children in their home surroundings. I would also invite parents to write to me on any spiritual problems connected with their children.

Administrative, disciplinary, and academic problems are the special province of the Headmaster and his Staff, so I would ask you not to write to me on these matters. Anything parents can do to encourage their children to come and talk to the Chaplain would also be appreciated. In just over a year I have been approached by only three children on anything of a pastoral nature. It seems rather ironical, therefore, that one of the complaints voiced by senior boys at a recent schools camp at Nasrapur on Christian vocation was the difficulty of approaching school staff and talking over their problems with them! As a follow-up to this, I hope to start a Senior Boys Group next term, meeting on Sunday afternoons, for informal chat between staff and students on a variety of topics which can range, in the words of Lewis Carroll, “from shoes, and ships, and sealing wax, and cabbages, and kings, to if the sea were boiling hot, and whether pigs have wings.”

At the Chapel Annual General Meeting held on 7th October, Mr. Hoffman, as Honorary Secretary, gave an interesting report on a wide variety of matters. One hundred new hymn books were bought for use in the Chapel during the year, but an order for one hundred copies of the new Indian Prayer Book was cancelled by the I.S.P.C.K. Bookshop in New Delhi as they were unable to supply this quantity! The boys in the choir have been ‘re-surplised; and our other singers, the Barnes School sparrows, who are busily trying to take down the curtain behind the altar, are being dealt with by wire-meshing in the roof of the chancel.

Yours sincerely,
E. E. GOODMAN
Chaplain

The School Diary 1963

- June 11th : Boarders return.
 „ 12th : First day of School.
 „ 23rd : School picture : “Pepe”. Senior Social.
 „ 24th : Debate : “That boarding school life is a better training for the future than attendance as a day-scholar”.
 „ 30th : The Outward Bound Club hike to Pandulena. Girls’ Excursion to Nasik.
- July 4th : Shakespeareana play excerpts from Macbeth, the Merchant of Venice and Twelfth Night.
 „ 5th : Boys’ Inter-House Cross-Country finals.
 „ 8th : Mr. N. R. Ferguson arrives as Chief Guest at the Annual General meeting of the All India Anglo-Indian Association and luncheon party.
 „ 9th : Boys’ Inter-House Football tournament begins.
 „ 13th : Football Match—School vs A. O. P.
 „ 14th : School Picture : “Roman Holiday”. Senior Social. Std. X sees “Macbeth” at the Adelphi.
 „ 15th : Choir sings at the Nasik Cathedral for Evensong. Debate : “That Examinations, except in the final year, are undesirable.”
 „ 21st : Outward Bound Club cycles to Trimbak.
 „ 27th : Football Match—School vs Air Force, South Deolali.
 „ 28th : First set of class plays. Stds. II IVA, VIB, VIIA. Football Match—School vs Cathedral School in Bombay.
- Aug. 3rd : Mr. A. E. T. Barrow, Secretary to the Indian Council for Cambridge, arrives.
 „ 4th : School Dance. Mr. Barrow, Chief Guest, addresses the gathering on “The Present Pattern of Education”.
 „ 5th : Special P. T. display for Mr. Barrow.
 „ 8th : Girls’ P. T. Competition.
 „ 11th : 2nd set of class plays. Stds. IIIB, VIA, IXB.
 „ 12th : Debate : “That there should be a compulsory retiring age for politicians”.
 „ 14th : School holiday.... Id-i-Milad.
 „ 15th : Independence Day. School holiday. Special School Assembly, the Scouts, Guides, Bulbuls, and Cubs renew their promises. The Headmaster speaks on the significance of Independence.
 „ 17th : Boys’ P. T. Competition.
 „ 20th : Terminal Examinations begin.
 „ 29th : Terminal Examinations end.
 „ 30th : Michaelmas holidays begin. The Outward Bound Club camp at Bhandadara.
- Sept. 6th : Michaelmas holidays end.
 „ 7th : Third Term begins. The Choir sing at Nasik Cathedral for Evensong.
 „ 15th : Senior Social.
 „ 22nd : 3rd set of class plays. Stds. IVA, VA, VIIIA, IXA.
 „ 27th : Senior Boys’ Mission Camp at Nasrapur. Elementary Grade Drawing Examinations commence.
 „ 29th : Examinations end.
 „ 29th : Girls’ Excursion to Gangapur.
 „ 30th : Cricket Match—School vs the Air Force, South Deolali. School lost.

- Oct. 1st : Senior Boys return from the mission camp at Nasrapur.
- „ 1st : }
 „ 3rd : } Intermediate Drawing Examinations.
 „ 4th : }
- „ 2nd : Inauguration of the Fernandes Swimming Pool by Mr. N. R. Ferguson. Swimming Finals begin.
- „ 5th : Swimming Finals completed.
- „ 6th : O. B. C. to Gangapur Falls and Dam.
- „ 7th : Cricket Match vs H. P. T. College, Nasik. School lost.
- „ 8th : 1st meet of the Bissett Hounds-Hunt-Lunch at Rugby Hotel.
- „ 9th : }
 „ 10th : } Cambridge re-test.
 „ 11th : }
- „ 12th : Sports heats begin.
- „ 13th : Scouts go to Sinnar for the day.
- „ 14th : Cricket Match vs Nasik Cricket Club. Draw.
- „ 20th : 4th set of class plays. Stds. VIII B and X. School picture: 'Mardi Gras'.
- „ 21st : Cricket Match vs Chief of Surgana's team. School won.
- „ 26th : Athletic Finals.
- „ 27th : Old students arrive 7 a.m. for Divali weekend. Finals of Athletics and School Dance.
- „ 28th : Prep House tea party and games - Junior Social.
- „ 29th : Cricket Match - School vs Old Boys - School won.
- „ 31st : Boys' Inter-House Cricket tournament starts.
- Nov. 3rd : 5th lot of class plays - Stds. IIIA, V B, VII B. The O. B. C. hikes to Chambhar Lena.
- Nov. 4th : Cricket Match vs Nasik Cricket Club at Nasik. Chief of Surgana plays host at lunch. School lost.
- „ 10th : Mr. Joshi arrives for Hindi Oral Exams.
- „ 9th : Farewell visit of Rev. Cuthbert and Mrs. Hall.
- „ 14th : Cricket Match vs Phillip's Club, Nasik. Draw.
- „ 12th : Girl's Hockey Tournament begins.
- „ 17th : Arty Centre Sports ... 30 students and 5 Staff invited. Choir tea and outing.
- „ 21st : Senior Cambridge Exams and Class Finals begin.
- „ 24th : Presentation of Bibles by Mr. Jacobs of Gideons.
- „ 30th : Finals Class Exams end.
- Dec. 1st : Service of confirmation by the Bishop of Nasik.
- „ 2nd : First Communion. Service of Xmas reading and carols.
- „ 4th : Senior Cambridge Exams finish. Std. XI party to Nasik Road.
- „ 5th : Senior End of Term party.
- „ 6th : Prep House party ... Junior Social ... Lumley Medal election.
- „ 8th : Bishop of Bombay presides at the Prize Distribution. Exhibition of work follows.
- „ 9th : Cricket Match vs Cathedral at home. Draw. Choir sings at Nasik Cathedral. Bishop of Bombay preaches.
- „ 10th : School breaks up for the Xmas vacation. Children go home.

The Cambridge School Certificate Examination Results—1962

GRADE I

Jatinder Ujagar Singh : passed with distinction in English Literature and passed with credit in English Language, History, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics and Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 19

Behram Avari : Passed with distinction in English Literature, with credit in English Language, History, Mathematics, Additional Mathematics and Physics with Chemistry, and passed in Hindi.

Agg. 22

Dara Avari : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in Art.

Agg. 23

Vinod Khanna : Passed with distinction in History, with credit in English Language, English Literature, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in Additional Mathematics.

Agg. 24

Sharukh Minocheri : Passed with distinction in English Literature, with credit in English Language, History, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in Additional Mathematics.

Agg. 24

GRADE II

Ranjana Pathak : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Hindi, Mathematics, and Marathi, and passed in History.

Agg. 25

Vidhya Rao : Passed with distinction in English Literature, with credit in English Language, History, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, and passed in Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 25

Gansham Shewakramani : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in Additional Mathematics.

Agg. 27

Shakuntala Awatramani : Passed with distinction in English Literature, with credit in English Language, History, Hindi, Mathematics, Health Science, and passed in Additional Mathematics.

Agg. 28

Ishwarlal Bajaj : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 29

Sujata Bhadbade : Passed with credit in English Literature, History, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in English Language and Additional Mathematics.

Agg. 29

Amala Bhardwaj : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Hindi, Mathematics, Art, and passed in History and Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 32

Homai Irani : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Hindi, Health Science, and passed in Geography.

Agg. 32

Mohammed Pirani : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Geography, Hindi, Mathematics, and passed in History and Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 33

Habib Makkhi : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Mathematics, and passed in Hindi and Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 34

Pushpa Awatramani : Passed with credit in English Literature, History, Hindi, Religious Knowledge, and passed in English Language, Mathematics and Health Science.

Agg. 32

GRADE III

Satish Sawhney : Passed with distinction in History, with credit in English Language, English Literature, Geography and Hindi.

Agg. 27

Puran Hoogan : Passed with distinction in Hindi, with credit in History and Art, and passed in English Language, Geography and Mathematics.

Agg. 33

Dhananjaya Godbole : Passed with credit in English Literature, History, Geography, Hindi, and passed in English Language and Mathematics.

Agg. 35

Nitranjan Pawar : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature,

Hindi, Mathematics, Physics with Chemistry, and passed in History and Marathi.

Agg. 35

Aslam Merchant : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Hindi, and passed in Mathematics and Physics with Chemistry.

Agg. 38

Iqbal Merchant : Passed with credit in English Language, History, Hindi, and passed in English Literature, Mathematics and Religious Knowledge.

Agg. 39

Jehangir Irani : Passed with credit in Hindi, and passed in English Language, English Literature, Geography, Mathematics and Art.

Agg. 43

FAILED

Rustom Ferzandi : Passed with credit in English Literature, Geography, Mathematics, and passed in Art.

Agg. 40

Laxman Nathani : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, and passed in Geography and Hindi.

Agg. 43

We congratulate all our boys and girls who have done so well in the examination and are particularly proud of Behram and Dara Avari and Sharukh Minocheri who have been with us since Prep. School days and have finished their school careers with First Division passes.