

# **THE BARNICLE**

**1970**



**THE MAGAZINE  
OF  
BARNES SCHOOL  
DEOLALI**

# The Barnicle

1970

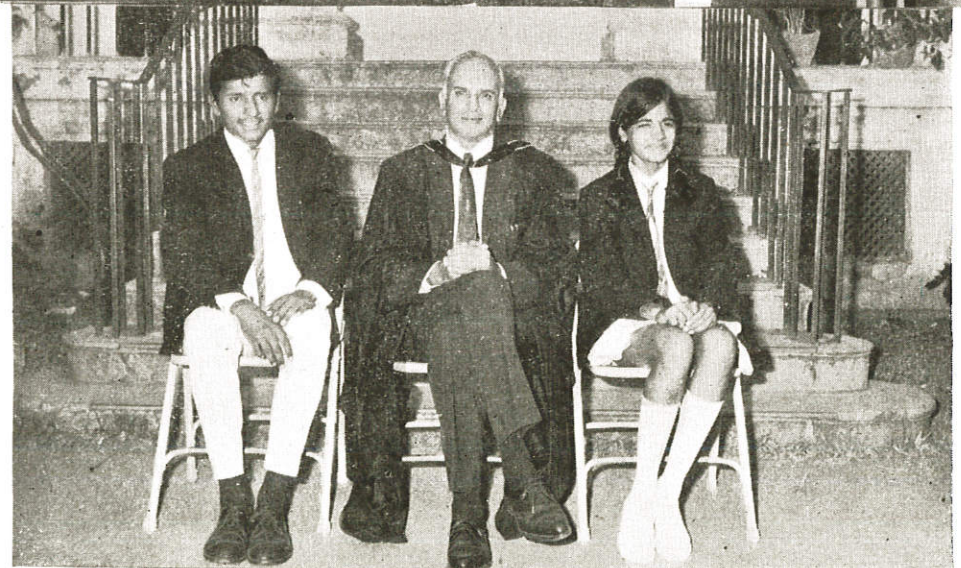
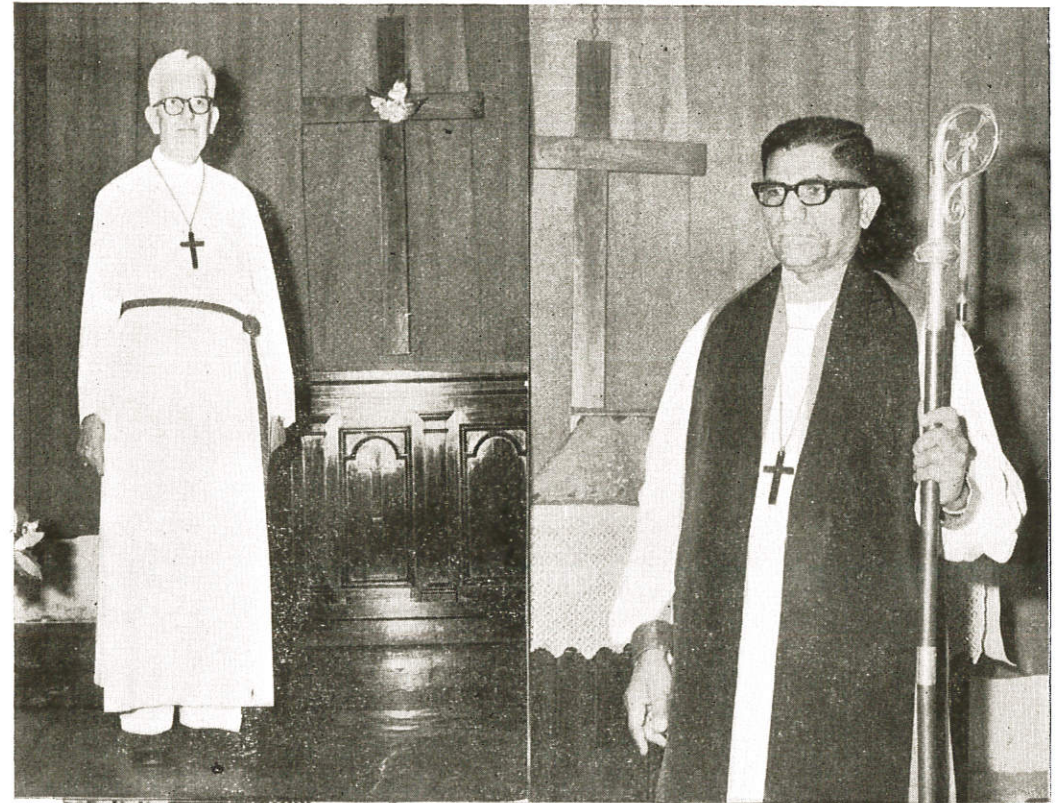
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OUR LEADERS — 1970

# The Barnicle

March, 1971.

## THE EDITORIAL BOARD

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Miss NERGESH VAKIL

Master GOURISHANKAR JAIRAMAN

Mr. Donald Alfred Smith

XI Science. *Edith Cavell.*

XI Science. *Royal.*

## EDITORIAL

### "OUR WATCHWORD"

Looking westward to the setting of the sun, I see *hills on hills arise*—the ones in the foreground, fawn; those in the centre, blue, like Berlin ferric ferrocyanide; and, far away, those that are heliotrope. Eastward, lies a valley and beyond, in all directions, hills serrate the rim of the Dharna basin.

I have leisure to *stand and stare*. Monday, the second of November, is a holiday—well-earned by our athletes and graciously asked of our Principal by Mr. W. J. Robb, an old boy (1934—1943) of Barnes. He, too, must know these hills!

All is hushed! The children must be out on their *day permit* over the hills!

Only on Saturday, the air was filled with athletics and *Dipvali* excitement and there was more cricket and fireworks excitement on Sunday. All through the athletics training, excitement had gathered in the air. Through it all, I was surprised to see, from the Athletics Field, *Broken Tooth*, rise blue above the gum of our brown plateau—there, between arboreal leaf-green crops—serene!

On Wednesday, at the Prize Distribution from where I was seated, I could see, framed in a southern door, and flanked by Grecian pillars of white, *Broken Tooth*, purple in the deep-crimson light. The peak commanded my attention. There rose, to four and a half thousand feet, Mr. Coles's *Awandhe*!

At moments, Barnes becomes hushed!

On Friday, the audience was tense, gripped in *The Spider's Web*. During the intermission, as I enjoyed a moment's dramatic relief, I saw the sparkling lights kissing the foot of those southern hills and silent stars looking down on the tops of those Deccan peaks!

As my eyes sought *Awandhe's* height, like some background music, rose the choral singing of *Onward Barnes! Upward Barnes!*

Even now Barnes is silent, like a dream; yet it seems as if I can hear *the echoes ring* as the children *sing to Barnes' honour, praise and fame.*

Mingled, blended—can you hear the voices of our old boys? They *Face the world as men at length.*

On the foundations of what our two former Principals, the late Rev. Tom Evans (1910—1934) and Mr. W. R. Coles (1934—1968), so arduously laid, our present Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, and Mrs. Davis are building a *new Barnes.* I saw it one night, lit up in fluorescent splendour! All improvements cost. Present improvements have also cost our Principal his health and Mrs. Davis and Michael much anxiety. We are pleased and thankful our Principal has made such a remarkable recovery and we trust we shall have him long with us, and Mrs. Davis, both of whom *Ever strive their best to give.*

*But,* as we raise our eyes to 'the surrounding hills', hills Tom Evans climbed, hills 'including Broken Tooth and *Kalsubai*', *we will remember all the School we owe.*

Hush! Among these very hills—do you hear that sweet echo made sweeter by the accompaniment of a royal harp down the more than one hundred and twenty-one and three thousand rolling years of Eternity: *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help!*?"

1975 commemorates Our Golden Jubilee. Towards that Jubilee we strive! Another peak among our silent hills!

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Photographs and Captions have been arranged by the Senior Cambridge Arts and Science Classes and Richard Vernon Stanford White, Spence, and Peter Glenn Smith, Greaves, both of X Arts.

We thank all, even the printers, for their spontaneous contributions, warm cooperation and waxing enthusiasm.

## GOLDEN JUBILEE 1925—1975

BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY  
(Founded 1815)  
Barnes School, Devlali.  
(Founded 1925)

### The Past

#### Origin and Aims.

The Bombay Education Society was founded in 1815 by Archdeacon Barnes for the maintenance and education of Protestant European and Anglo-Indian children left destitute in the city of Bombay.

The Society runs two schools, the Christ Church School, Byculla, and Barnes School, Devlali—a boarding-school, where in addition to pupils paying full fees a number of children are assisted or paid for in full by the Society out of its endowments, so carrying out the idea of Archdeacon Barnes.

It is worth noting, that the original school was founded in 1718, under the East India Company, and started with twelve children.

### The Present

While adhering to the original purpose of the foundation, the schools are now open to children of all Communities who can fit in with and benefit from the type of education and training provided.

The number of children attending Barnes School is 500 boarders and 225 day-scholars. This is adequate testimony of the work being done by the institution.

The School, the biggest boarding-school in Western India, is situated two thousand feet above sea level on an open plateau overlooking the river Dharna and commanding a magnificent view of the Western

Ghats. The site was once considered as suitable for the Imperial Capital of India. The School grounds are extensive, nearly 260 acres, and include several playing fields and swimming pools for Juniors and Seniors. The buildings are on a vast scale, and the Assembly Hall must be the biggest School Hall in the world, its over-all dimension being 175 feet by 60 feet! Twenty years ago the Government of India wanted the entire campus for the National Defence Academy.

The climate is ideal, with a short summer and about twenty-five inches of rainfall a year.

### The Future

The School will celebrate its Golden Jubilee in 1975. To mark the occasion this appeal is being made, so that the School can improve the living and working conditions for the children and staff.

The class-rooms were never built. When funds ran out in 1925, the ground-floor dormitories were converted into class-rooms. This arrangement has resulted in a rather scattered set-up. Now, after almost fifty years, it is time to build the academic blocks. The vital needs at the moment are:

- (1) A Senior Academic Block for Stds. VII—XII, with modern Science rooms.
- (2) A Junior Academic Block for Stds. I—VI.
- (3) A modern kitchen to allow for increased accommodation in the dining-room.

All these buildings would make a more compact school and allow for a slight increase in the number of boarders, the target being 600.

This is an expensive dream, but with help from parents, friends, and ex-students it can become a reality. The Bombay Education Society will make a considerable contribution but it cannot do this

job alone. We appeal to all to give generously for a worthy cause. The School spends twenty-five per cent. of its annual income on charitable work.

All donations should be sent to the Principal, Barnes School, Devlali, or to the Treasurer, Bombay Education Society, Clare Road, Christ Church, Byculla, Bombay and earmarked "Barnes School, Golden Jubilee Fund".

- |                                     |   |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| The Rt. Revd. C. J. G. Robinson ... | <i>President, B. E. S.</i>                |
| Mr. S. P. Whaley ...                | <i>Vice-President, B. E. S.</i>           |
| The Rt. Revd. A. W. Luther ...      | <i>Vice Chairman, Executive Committee</i> |
| Mr. W. I. Jacobs ...                | <i>Treasurer, B. E. S.</i>                |
| Mr. R. A. Wilson ...                | <i>Secretary, B. E. S.</i>                |
| Mr. J. L. Davis ...                 | <i>Principal, Barnes School.</i>          |

THE GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND—1975.

	Rs.	P.
"The Little Niggers"—Mrs. C. T. Davis ...	4,176	43
Mr. J. R. Soman ...	50	00
Dr. R. M. Bhansali ...	263	74
Mr. E. Rebeiro ...	51	00
Mr. Hussain ...	10	00
Mr. Badri ...	1,000	00
Mr. K. J. Chinoy ...	50	00
Mr. F. H. Irani ...	101	00
Mr. S. G. Rao ...	250	00
Mr. E. Peters ...	51	00
Mr. A. H. Alarokhia ...	100	00
Mr. N. E. Madhani ...	11	00
"The Spider's Web"—Mrs. C. T. Davis ...	4,176	00
Mr. A. H. Taqui ...	100	00
<b>Total ...</b>	<b>10,390</b>	<b>17</b>



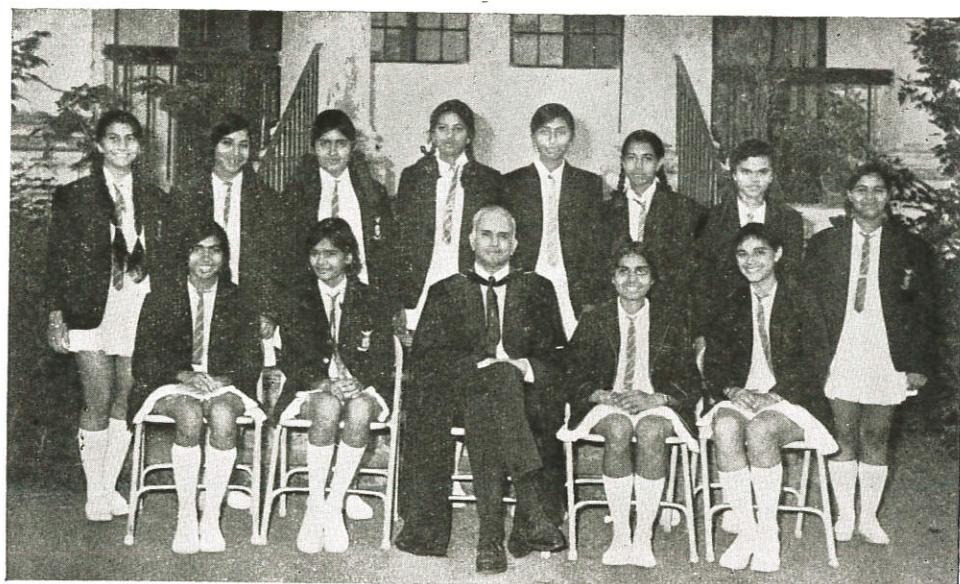
HOUSE TEACHERS



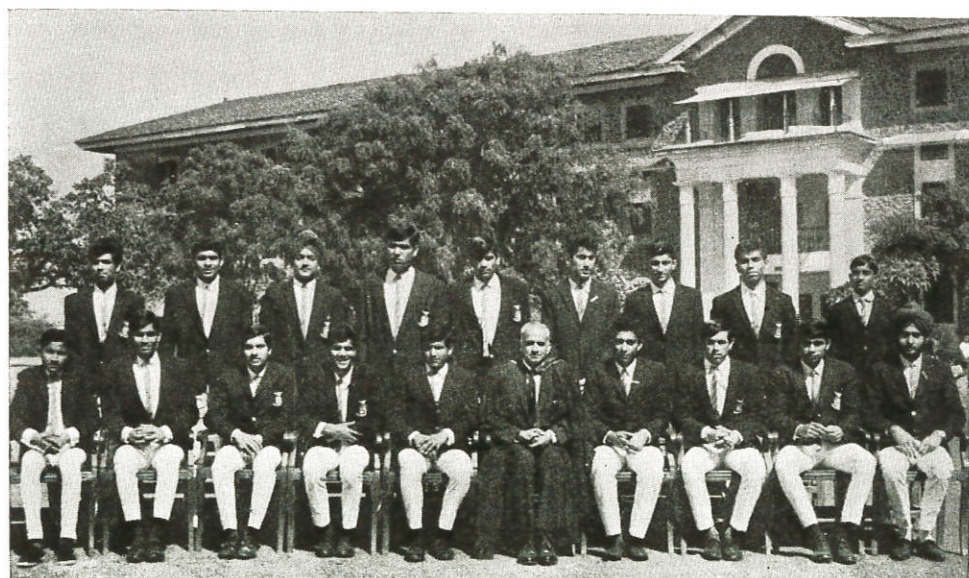
STAFF, 1970

Barnes School,  
Devlali.

## THE PRINCIPAL'S ANNUAL REPORT, 1970.



PREFECTS



Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen,

I am very pleased to welcome you and Mrs. Bhalla to this evening's function. You are such familiar figures in Devlali, that it is not necessary for me to introduce you. As always, I must thank you for all the help we receive from the Artillery Centre throughout the year.

The year opened with 489 boarders and 215 day-scholars. These figures now stand at 511 boarders and 225 day-scholars. The number of boarders is as many as we can accommodate. These figures are adequate testimony of the service which the School is rendering for the student community, which is literally drawn from all corners of the earth, including the United Kingdom.

The Indian School Certificate Examination results were satisfactory. Of the 45 candidates presented, 41 were successful, 10 in the first, 21 in the second and 10 in the third Division. This year 52 will appear. It is hoped that they will maintain this record. I thank all the members of the Staff for these good results. In the Government Art Examinations, 15 passed the Elementary Grade and 7 passed the Intermediate Grade.

In Games the school has had a full and successful year.

At the beginning of the year the Boxing Team participated in the Inter-School Tournament, held in Bombay at St. Mary's School. They repeated their successes of the previous years by winning 9 of the 13 bouts. Prior to this the Inter-House Boxing was held. Group-Captain Gupta

presided, and remarked on the high standard. Despite the clamour to ban boxing, there seems no case against this sport in schools. Professional boxing is another matter.

The hockey season which coincides with the boxing, was highlighted by fixtures against the Cathedral School, Bombay, and the Bishop's School 2-2.

Football takes up the entire monsoon term. Hence there are ample opportunities to play matches against neighbouring and outstation teams. Our annual fixture against the Cathedral School resulted in a draw, 1-1. While the team was in Bombay they played two other matches against Christ Church and St. Mary's, Bombay. We beat the former 3-0 and lost to the latter 1-4. The Bishop's School team paid us a visit. We beat them 2-0, although we are far superior.

Early in September, the School arranged an Inter-School Football Tournament. Five Schools, St. Mary's, Bombay, St. Peter's, Mazagon, Central School, Devlali, Boys' Town, Nasik, and Barnes School participated. After many exciting encounters St. Mary's and Barnes drew for first place. The Bombay Schools' coach, international Neville D'Souza, gave our boys a talk on tactics and positional play in modern football.

The girls recently paid a visit to our sister institution, Christ Church, to play them in Netball and Badminton. In the former we gained a narrow win by 16-14 goals, while they beat us decisively in Badminton by two matches to one.



At the moment, the Cricket and Athletics seasons are in full swing. We have already played two schools from Bombay, and have beaten them both. We first defeated the Antonio D'Silva School from Dadar. In the second match against St. Peter's Mazagon, we scored 77 runs and were clearly in a weak position. But the opening overs were sensational. They were 0 runs for 5 wickets and later 2 runs for six wickets. However, they recovered and their last four wickets added 59 runs, giving them a total of 61. M. Khanija distinguished himself by taking 7 wickets. Later in the year, cricket matches are to be played against the Cathedral School and the Bishop's School.

The Annual Athletics meeting is fixed for October 31st. In this connection, without any reflection on the coaches and organisers, I wonder if any of the units have expert athletics coaches, who could spend a few evenings teaching our budding athletes the finer points of the game. It would meet a great need.

This year the Inter-house Elocution Competition was expanded to include singing and evoked considerable interest. The Music department of the School, which was dormant for ten years, was revived with the appointment of Mr. D'Souza. The response has been good and we are not able to meet all the requests that are made for music lessons. About thirty children are learning the piano and one the violin. We cannot cater for any more.

The School Play will be staged during the next two days. For this heavy undertaking I have to thank Mrs. Davis who, with her team of actors, has worked very hard during the last month. The play, *The Spider's Web* by Agatha Christie, is guaranteed to provide all the usual intrigue and mystery associated with this writer. The proceeds of the play will be credited to the Golden Jubilee Fund.

The School has been free of epidemics and the School hospitals have been generally free of in-patients. In case of serious illness or accidents we depend on the Cantonment Hospital, and in extreme emergency we request the Military Hospital to help us. This help is always available.

I must now say something about my health. In April I was admitted into the Military Hospital after two heart attacks. My thanks are due to Lt Col. Ghosh and Major Oberoi for all the excellent treatment and consideration I received. I am now able to do normal work but have to slow down the pace. This is rather difficult in an institution of this size. My absence meant more work for others, and particularly Mr. Benjamin and Mrs. Davis. I thank them and everyone who helped out during the crisis. Sins of omission and commission there had to be and I express my regret for these.

Regarding the general working of the School, the improvements initiated two years ago are still in progress. The re-wiring of the entire estate has been completed at a cost of 1½ lacs of rupees. Outlets have been provided for the children's bathrooms. Next year I plan to install electric boilers, so that hot baths will be available for those who would like to have them. The plumbing and sanitary fittings have been almost completed. The remaining two blocks and a few staff quarters will be taken in hand shortly.

There have been many other improvements, owing to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Davis. She has converted the dungeon into an extra class-room for Standard I Lower. In addition she found a spare room and prepared it for music classes. She has provided a common-room for the ladies, thus meeting a long felt

need and has also given the Staff Common-room a new look. The School kitchen has received her attention and is now looking very different. Finally, at the beginning of this year, she put the needlework department in order. You may inspect the children's work after this function. She has charge of the cultural activities and also is doing the administrative duties of the First Assistant Mistress. I am extremely grateful to her for her tremendous contribution to the life of the school.

On the food front, minor improvements have been introduced and the standard of food served is better than hitherto. I have to thank Mrs. Mortimer for bringing in new ideas and trying hard to reform the cooks, who apparently resent changes.

The new bus has become a familiar sight in Devlali. It is very comfortable and all of us are very proud to take a ride in it. It has made a trip to Poona, where it was the envy of schools there.

In this process of improvements the school servants have not been forgotten. Their quarters are now fitted with electric lights, and they have left the age of lanterns behind. I believe this amenity was long overdue. The drainage and sanitary fittings have been renovated and the roofs are being repaired.

I must mention the street lights. Barnes School, to me, was most depressing after sunset. It was necessary to move around the estate equipped with a torch or a lantern. Now all that is over. All parts of the estate are well lit by about thirty twin tube lights. It has made a great difference, and the lighting makes us feel more a part of civilisation and less a part of the wilderness.

The Office Staff have had a strenuous time keeping up with the extra work, owing to the increase in numbers. To solve this problem a Cashier was appointed

at the beginning of this year. This has certainly helped to clear arrears of work and give better service to parents.

A welcome revival has been the re-appearance of the School Magazine, in the capable hands of Mr. Smith. A notable feature of this issue was the history of Barnes School written by Mr. Coles, who had a busy time writing the story of forty years. With the final instalment, he wrote to me, "Thank goodness, it's over." I thank Mr. Coles for undertaking this very important task.

I have great plans for the future. To my mind the class-rooms are far too scattered, and so much time is lost by teachers and pupils in moving around. To put an end to this exhausting set-up, I am planning to build two academic blocks, one on either side of this building, to house a Junior and a Senior School. At the same time, a new kitchen will be constructed behind this Hall, so that the Dining-room can be expanded. When all these plans materialise, the boarding strength of the School will be 600 instead of the present 500. The Golden Jubilee Appeal, which will reach you shortly, is to help to carry out these plans.

From January, 1971, there will be minor changes in the Fee Structure and in the Uniforms. New children joining will follow the new pattern for uniforms while old boarders will gradually change over. By January, 1973, all children will have to be in the new uniform. This gives the old boarders and day-scholars two years to wear out, or grow out of the old uniforms. Details regarding fees and uniforms will be circulated in due course.

From 1971 the pattern of studies will change for the Middle School. This re-organisation is in keeping with the report of the Kothari Education Commission, which recommends twelve years of

schooling instead of eleven. I feel that for economic reasons most states will stick to eleven classes. The revised scheme affects Standards VI to IX and eventually Standard X.

The Core Subjects, viz., History and Civics, Geography, Mathematics and Science will now be tested by the Council which runs the Indian School Certificate Examination. Two of these four subjects will be offered at the end of Standard IX and the other at the end of Standard X. Although the papers will be set by the Council, they will be marked internally and moderated by the Council. The first Core Subjects Examination will be held in 1971 for Standard IX, probably in September. It will be necessary to pass in these four Core Subjects before appearing for the Indian School Certificate Examination. Also, General Science will be replaced by Physics, Chemistry and Biology.

Another, major change is in the hours of work. The Kothari Commission has recommended 900 hours for the Junior School, 1000 hours for the Middle School and 1100-1200 for the Senior School per year. This may mean some modification in working hours. Finally, all children are expected to have work experience and to do social service.

At the end of this year Bishop Robinson, the President of the Bombay Education Society, will retire. He has served in India for about forty years. He has been a wise counsellor and a good friend of the Society and School for many years. On behalf of Barnes School I thank him for all that he has done for the School and wish him well in his retirement.

We have also lost the services of Mr. Savage who has long been a most useful Director of the Society. To him also we extend our gratitude, and wish him a happy landing in the United Kingdom.

During the year we lost the services of Mrs. Lal, who emigrated to Australia, after serving the school for ten years. She has been replaced by Miss D'Sa as House-mistress of Haig-Brown.

At the end of this year Miss Ross, Miss Mattos and Mr Daniels will leave the School. Miss Ross is going to get married, Miss Mattos is leaving for family reasons, and Mr. Daniels will leave for Australia. I thank all of them for their services to Barnes School.

I have been as brief as possible, for your sake and for mine. I thank all members of the Staff for their efforts during the year. There are many occasions when we have differences of opinion, but by and large, the team has worked as one. I also thank the children for their contribution to the work and play of the school. Finally, I must thank the parents who are so essential if we are to have children for our Schools.

27th October, 1970.

J. L. DAVIS  
Principal.

\* \* \*

#### THE CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS

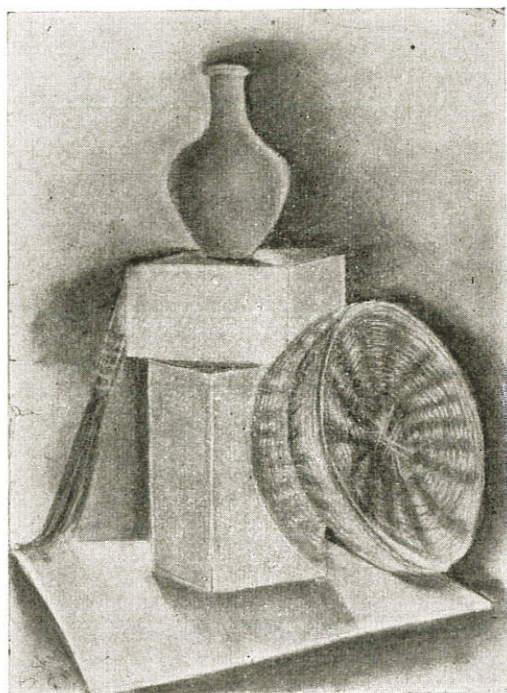
Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Members of the Staff, Ladies and Gentlemen and Young Friends -

Last evening as I got down from the train at Nasik Road I was informed by my Adjutant that I was on the "WANTED" List of Barnes School and that Mr. DAVIS was making anxious enquiries about my whereabouts. My alarm however was soon dispelled when he said that I was required to preside over your Annual Prize Giving Function. That was a pleasant surprise, indeed, and as it entailed my wife's having to do the work, I, like all good men, readily accepted with pleasure.



Haig-Brown, 1970

In the very heart of



MODEL DRAWING  
by  
SALIM A. SHROFF.

X Arts.            15-4-1970.            Royal.

Even though we are not frequent visitors to Barnes—yet our association with it, is almost as intimate as yours, as all your achievements and your failures are discussed in my home by my daughters who are students here. I dare say that your achievements are noteworthy and all parents will agree with me that their children are deriving immense benefit from Barnes.

It is heartening to see that the attention of the School authorities is directed towards improving the environment and the conditions in which you have to live, study and play, and I am sure that in the course of the next couple of years Barnes with its changes will be in fashion with the "Maxi Look".

Many years ago—like you, I sat in the aisles year after year listening to personages who had come to preside over our Annual Functions till it was time for me to leave school. To-day, even though I am in the afternoon of my life, I look back upon them with both pride and joy. The men who exhorted us were learned educationists or belonged to the world of letters and they had much wise advice to give. I am a humble soldier and cannot render a sermon such as theirs, but I think it my duty to cast before you the pearls that I have gleaned from the hard realities of life—so that you may like to treasure them as you go along life's way.

To those of you who are now promoted to the next class, I say the going is not over yet—the days of "no more Latin, no more French" are not yet with you—so keep your heads and work hard to equip yourself for the future that lies ahead.

To those of you who are appearing for your School Leaving Certificate Examination shortly, and who are most likely not going to be present next year, I say this—School has prepared you to splash upon

the wide canvas of the world. You have been transformed from the caterpillar to the butterfly. That is a stage in life that is both beautiful and dangerous. If you take wings and fly with equanimity, good judgement and courage, the world will bow to you. If you soar into the clouds drunken with the impetuosity of your youth—you get lost there and the world disappears. In fact, therefore, this is a moment of decision and much of what you will be or will derive from life depends on that. So take counsel from those who have experience and do not look down upon the old. Whatever you do, whether it be a small job or a big one, with your hands or your head—do it with dignity. Have the courage of your convictions, faith in your beliefs and stand by your principles—no matter what the consequences. Work hard, play hard and believe in and practise "Fair Play". Do not be petty and think small—the world has shrunk as the vistas of space have opened to us. Everest was the lofty peak for my generation. Today the moon has already been trodden upon. Your eyes must therefore be on the stars that glisten and twinkle and beckon from the heavens—and your deeds such, that you acquire an everlasting place amidst them. For your moments of frustration, I recommend to you Kipling's "If".

I wish you the best of luck, happiness and hope that you will soar with your achievements in the world with the joy of Shelley's "Skylark" and sing in ecstasy with the fullness, freedom and melody of Keats's nightingale. Remember your heritage which is enshrined in your School song—'Onward Barnes! Upward Barnes!' from strength to strength.

On behalf of both my wife and myself, I would like to express our deep feelings of gratitude for our having been given the privilege to preside over your function

and we sincerely hope that Mr. Davis will enjoy good health to continue his magnificent work, ably assisted by Mrs. Davis and the Members of the Staff.

Chairman : Col. B. P. Bhalla,  
Commandant,  
Artillery Centre.

\* \* \*

#### A VOTE OF THANKS

Col. and Mrs. Bhalla, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I consider it a great privilege and honour to take this opportunity of expressing my heartfelt thanks to all who have graced this occasion this evening.

I must first of all thank Col. Bhalla for very kindly consenting to be the Chief Guest and to preside over our function this evening. I know, Sir, how busy you are but you have somehow or the other made it possible to free yourself from your other occupations to be present here amongst us. We feel so honoured to have you with us this evening. To Mrs. Bhalla we are greatly indebted for kindly consenting to give away the prizes. I am sure she must have felt inwardly happy to give encouragement to the recipients of the prizes. Indeed, we are very thankful to both of you. I am also very thankful to all the distinguished visitors who have very kindly found time to be present here with us this evening.

My hearty thanks are due to our Principal, Mr. Davis, and Mrs. Davis for all their interest, wise counsel and guidance and for their untiring efforts in bringing this School Year and this function to such a successful and happy

close. We are glad, Sir, and Mrs. Davis, to have both of you at the helm of affairs for we know that Barnes is making tremendous headway.

I take the opportunity of thanking Mr. D'Souza for his fine performance with his melodious Choir. He has filled the hearts and surroundings with his charming musical symphony. It was a real pleasure to watch and hear his performances.

I must also express my hearty thanks to all the Prize-winners who, by dint of hard labour, have earned these prizes and I wish and hope that they will continue to strive along similar lines in the future too.

My thanks are due to the House-masters, House-mistresses, House-presidents and entire staff for their hard work. I owe a deep debt of gratitude to all of them. They have laboured so diligently and unsparingly throughout the year. They have always carried on their sacred duty with affectionate devotion. It was by their corporate effort that we could do and achieve so much. With a band of such devoted colleagues one could be sure of doing everything almost perfectly.

Finally, I express my hearty thanks to all who are in any way connected with the School, either directly or indirectly, or their wards. It is because of them that we are able to do what you have just witnessed and with the Davises' keen, devoted interest, Barnes will certainly continue to go on from strength to strength.

Once again, I thank you all.

F. BENJAMIN, M. A., Dip. T.,  
Vice-Principal.

## The Forty-sixth ANNUAL PRIZE GIVING

October 28th, 1970, at 5-30 p. m.

Chairman : Col. B. P. Bhalla, Commandant, Artillery Centre  
Mrs. B. P. Bhalla kindly consented to give away the prizes.

### Opening Prayer

O God, bless this our Annual Prize Day and pour down Thy blessing on our School. Guide and direct the minds of all who will speak to us, that through the spoken word we may be encouraged on our way. Grant humility to those who have been awarded prizes for the use of the talents with which thou hast enriched their lives and in this busy world give us time to remember the true purpose of life, ever striving to do God's will. —Amen.

### Programme

- |                                   |                                  |                                |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Opening Prayer                 |                                  | The Principal                  |
| 2. The School Song                |                                  | The School Choir               |
| 3. "He Bought the Whole Field"    |                                  | The School Choir               |
|                                   | <i>Sr. Miriam Therese Winter</i> |                                |
| 4. The Annual Report              |                                  | The Principal                  |
| 5. "Vienna Life" Waltz            | —J. Strauss                      | { Piano : Michael Davis        |
| "Merry Widow" Waltz               | —F. Lehar                        | { Violin . Mr. B. D'Souza      |
| 6. Quartette "The Rosary"         | —E. Nevin                        | { J. Dameron; C. Manning;      |
|                                   |                                  | { E. Vaz; N. Middlecoat        |
| 7. Address                        |                                  | The Chairman                   |
| 8. "La Golondrina"                | —N. Serradel                     | { Piano: M. Davis; E. Flanagan |
|                                   |                                  | { Violin: Mr. B. D'Souza       |
| 9. Distribution of Prizes         |                                  | Mrs. B. P. Bhalla              |
| 10. "It's a Long Road to Freedom" |                                  | The School Choir               |
|                                   | —Sr. Miriam Therese Winter       |                                |
| 11. Vote of thanks                |                                  | The Vice-Principal             |
| 12. <i>Jana, Gana, Mana</i>       |                                  | The School                     |

### ONWARD BARNES

Hear our loyal anthem, as we make it rise  
To our School, with all our might ;  
Barnes has reared us, taught us all the good we prize.  
Here we've learned what's true and right.

Awkward cubs we were when first we came to School,  
Often grimy, spoilt and slack.  
Heavy was the way till we had learnt the rule,  
Learnt to know and keep the track.

Grown we are in stature, strong we are of mind,  
Now we see they noble live,  
That forsake vain glory, gentle are and kind,  
Ever strive their best to give.

Comes the time for parting. Onward we must go,  
Face the world as men at length.  
But we will remember all the School we owe,  
May she grow from strength to strength.

Chorus : Onward Barnes ! Upward Barnes !  
Shall be our watchword and aim,  
Till the echoes ring let us sing  
To your honour, praise and fame.

PRIZE LIST, 1970.

**Class Prize**

<i>Standard First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>	<i>Handwork</i>	<i>Progress</i>
I L F. Anderson	R. Cantem	P. Khambatta	G. Singh	H. Chawan
I U E. Tully	P. Cope	S. Grewal	A. Haghighi	J. Sidhu
II A T. Tully;	—	E. Laffrey	S. Khan	R. Sumrani
M. O'Gleby		M. Chinoy	G. Jadhav	N. Singh
II B B. Marathe	G. Hilbert			
<i>Standard First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>	<i>Languages</i>	<i>Social Studies</i>
III A L. Ridewood	V. Chaurasia	J. Razvi	V. Chaurasia	T. Narayan
III B A. Ajmani	P. Saleem	V. Prabhu	T. Mankeeker	P. Saleem
IV A S. Pawar	A. Chavanke	S. Ghosh	S. Pawar	S. Ghosh
IV B A. Mehta	A. Ali	A. Talwar	A. Mehta	A. Ali
V A A. Bahl	J. Dhillon	R. Shaikh	A. Bahl	A. Singh
V B K. Asadi	A. Datta	A. Mehta	A. Mehta	K. Asadi
<i>Standard First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Maths/Science</i>	<i>Languages</i>	<i>Social Studies</i>
VI A K. Gadhav	A. Pai	A. Pai	K. Gadhav	J. Gill
VI B S. Bhalerao	J. Taherali	R. Kapoor	S. Bhalerao	A. Bhalla
VII A A. Talwar	V. Banker	R. Mahanty	A. Talwar	J. Walkay
VII B N. Kapur	P. Mallik	N. Kapur	P. Mallik	A. Charania
VIII A D. Nagarajan	K. Attawar	K. Attawar	D. Nagarajan	C. Arnold
VIII B R. Jayaraman	G. Avari	R. Jayaraman	M. Gandhi	G. Avari
IX A S. Cyril	T. Kshatriya	—	S. Cyril	R. White
IX Sc U. Vichare	T. Angre	U. Vichare	S. Krishnamurthy	—
(Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal)				
X A M. Saney	W. Tullett	—	M. Saney	W. Tullett
X Sc R. Cyril	U. Tripathi	U. Tripathi	R. Cyril	—
XI A M. Panwar	P. Patel	—	M. Panwar	A. Tripathi
XI Sc J. Gowrishankar	K. Siyan	J. Gowrishankar	S. Daud	—
(Kennelly Medal)				

**Special Prizes**

	<i>Junior</i>	<i>Middle</i>	<i>Senior</i>
Art	J. Dhillon	M. Davis	E. Tullett
Ferguson English	K. Asadi	D. Nagarajan	N. Vakil/J. Gowrishankar
Divinity	A. Ridewood	C. Arnold	J. Bardey
General Knowledge	A. Bahl	D. Nagarajan	
Elocution <i>Girls</i>	L. Ghosh	—	B. D'Cruz
<i>Boys</i>	M. Davis	—	S. Daud
Singing <i>Girls</i>	M. Andrews	—	J. Dameron
<i>Boys</i>	E. Flanagan	—	E. Vaz
Needlework	B. Conell	M. Cox	S. D'Souza
Book-binding (VI-IX)			Y. Irani.
Biology			J. Gowrishankar
Glynn-Howell Cup for Debating			J. Dameron
Rotary Shield for Mathematics			K. Siyan



SHINING LIKE STARS



Mrs. T. Davis (extreme right) introducing the cast



The Cast lined up at the end of the play



A section of the audience



On Friday, the thirtieth of October, 1970

### General Prizes

	<i>Girls</i>	<i>Boys</i>
Best Boarder Prefect	B. Makki	H. Mistry
Best Day-scholar Prefect	R. Cyril	K. Puri
School Captain	M. Mistry	D. Kerr
The Lumley Medal, 1970	P. Gandhi	H. Mistry
First in the ISCE, 1969. Thompson Award	S. Shiroor	S. Jog

### Sports Prizes for Girls

Hockey	B. Makki	Badminton M. Keenan
Hoffman Trophy for Table-tennis	B. Makki	Netball K. Summony
Softball	H. Foster	Bulbuls Six Dove
The Hoffman Trophy for the Sportswoman of the Year: B. Makki Helen Keller.		

### Sports Prizes for Boys

Forward Cup for Hockey	A. Fareed	Forward Cup for Football	D. Kerr
Rowlandson Cup for Cricket	N. Bhavnani	Hoffman Cup : Table-tennis	S. Awatramani
Junior Gymnast	J. Dhillon	Senior Gymnast	A. Fareed
Cub Six	Yellow	Scout Patrol	Lion
Easden Memorial Cup for the Sportsman of the Year : A. Fareed			Royal

### Inter House Trophies for Girls

Badminton	Helen Keller	Softball	Joan of Arc
Solder Cup for Netball	Joan of Arc	Hoffman Cup for Table-tennis	Helen Keller
Lilly Cup for Hockey	Helen Keller	Throwball	Joan of Arc
Marshall Cup for P. T.	Florence Nightingale	Wilson Cup for Athletics	Florence Nightingale
Whaley Cup for Swimming	Helen Keller	Fernandes Shield for Diving	Not held

### Inter House Trophies for Boys

Moore Cup for Hockey	Royal	Down Cup for Boxing	Candy
Hoffman Cup for Table-tennis	Royal	Ashton Cup for Football	Royal
Spokes Cup for Cross-country	Candy	Besian Cup for Diving	Royal
English Cup for Swimming	Royal	Riley Cup for Cricket	Royal
Physical Training	Greaves	Henry Down Cup for Athletics	Royal
Volley Ball	Spence		

### Inter-House Trophies for Boys and Girls

Elocution	Joan of Arc and Candy	Greens
Debating	Joan of Arc and Candy	Greens
Tayeball Study Cup	Joan of Arc	Greens

The Keily Shield for the Best Girl's House	Joan of Arc
The Hodge Shield for the Best Boy's House	Royal

### Drawing Certificates

#### Elementary :

Sadiq F. Dalal	Jennifer Dameron	Varun Dugal	Parminder Sing Gill
Gangadher Jadhav	Yeshwant Jadhav	Tilottama Kshatriya	Suprabha Kulkarni
Nooruddin Meredia	Taher Nazarali	Umesh Vichare	Crighton Watts
Helen Watts	Kwa Chee Wu	Madhav Zope	

#### Intermediate :

Asad K. Asadi	Shreeprakash Ghanekar	Noor Ahmed Khan	Manohar Khanija
Salim Shroff	Wendy Tullett	Suganand Umaranani	

### I. S. C. E. Certificates

Out of 45 students 41 were successful :

First Division	:	Ten
Second Division	:	Twenty-one
Third Division	:	Ten

### Awards for Distinction in Games

Hockey	:	D. Kerr,	A. Fareed,	A. Puri
Football	:	M. Bardey,	D. Kerr,	A. Fareed
Cricket	:	A. Fareed,	N. Bhavani,	A. Gulshan
Swimming	:	A. Fareed,	D. Kerr,	R. Parvaresh
Boxing	:	M. Bardey,	C. Shourie,	N. Middlecoat
Athletics	:	—	—	—
Netball	:	—	—	—

### Coming Events

October	29th	<i>The Spider's Web</i> (For Children)	5.30 p. m.
October	30th	<i>The Spider's Web</i> (For Adults)	5.30 p. m.
October	31st	Annual Athletics	3.00 p. m.
		Diwali Dance	8.30 p. m.
November	1st	Cricket Match ( <i>versus</i> Ex-students)	10.00 a. m.-5.00 p. m.
		Fireworks	7.30 p. m.



"Now listen, Oliver. You try to get Pippa away from here, and I'll fight you tooth and nail."



"Henry, is anything wrong? Miranda?"

"No, Clarissa; nothing wrong. I should say quite the contrary"



"I didn't mean to kill Oliver: I really didn't mean to"

"I know, Pippa, but you've got to be brave and do exactly what I tell you"

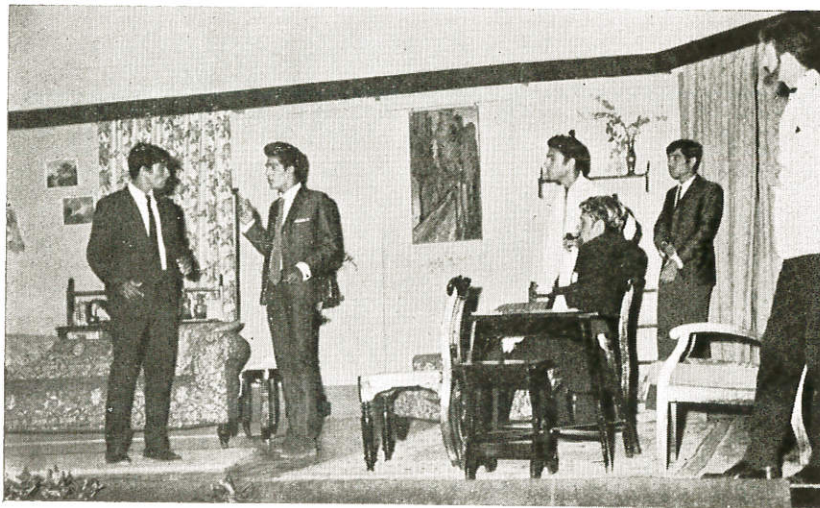


Jeremy : What do you want us to do Clarissa?

Clarissa : Get rid of the body which is behind the sofa

Sir Rowland : Don't talk nonsense. This is murder

Hugo : You can't go monkeying about moving dead bodies



Inspector : Notice anything unusual?

Elgin : Now I think of it, there was a strange car standing near the stables



Inspector Lord : So there was a murder here to-night

## The Spider's Web

"ON WITH THE PLAY!"

MR. J. L. DAVIS,  
Principal.

Agatha Christie's *Ten Little Niggers* directed by Mrs. Tess Davis in 1969, so impressed the audience, that this year, when Barnes decided to stage *The Spider's Web*, there was a brisk sale of tickets, and a full house on the thirtieth of October. The play proved a second 'dramatic' step which covered another Rs. 4,200/- towards the Golden Jubilee Fund-1975. I am thankful to Mrs. Davis and the Cast for this gratifying, financial result, and also to the staff who helped to sell tickets, and secure advertisements.

On an artistically-set stage, Alan Bryant gave a good performance of the dignified "Sir Rowland Delahaye". Attractive Brenda D'Cruz was vivacious as the leading lady, "Clarissa Hailsham-Brown". Douglas Kerr as "Henry Hailsham-Brown" proved the gentle, unassuming diplomat. Erica D'Abreo, the lovable step-daughter, "Pippa", called for much attention with her school-boy appetite! The role of the direct and shrewd "Inspector Lord" was well-executed by Abdul Aziz Fareed. Mussadiq Haghghi turned out to be the respectable, reserved "Constable Jones", and Michael Bardey, the quiet though somewhat shifty butler, "Elgin". After the handsome and conceited "Oliver Costello"—well-rendered by Narinder Bhavnani—was murdered, the action of the play kept driving forward, building in tension, until the stirring and unexpected climax, when the debonair and well-bred "Jeremy Warrender", cleverly played by Sameer Daud, was exposed as the murderer! The hearty, bluntly-amusing gardener, "Miss Peake", who was really the owner of the house, and the forthright, irritable "Hugo Birch", very effectively portrayed by Perver Patel and Charanjiva Shourie

respectively, provided a relief in comic and exciting terms, when events led up to the breathless hush in this engrossing story.

### "THE SPIDER'S WEB" IN THREE ACTS (in order of appearance)

#### Characters

Sir Rowland Delahaye	Alan Bryant
Hugo Birch	Charanjiva Shourie
Jeremy Warrender	Sameer Daud
Clarissa Hailsham-Brown	Brenda D'Cruz
Pippa Hailsham-Brown,	Clarissa's young step-daughter
	Erica D'Abreo
Mildred Peake	Perver Patel
Elgin, the butler	Michael Bardey
Oliver Costello	Narinder Bhavnani
Henry Hailsham-Brown,	Clarissa's husband
	Douglas Kerr
Inspector Lord	Abdul Aziz Fareed
Constable Jones	Mussadiq Haghghi

Directed by Mrs. Tess Davis.

Setting by Mrs. Tess Davis.

Scene : The action of the play passes in the drawing-room of Copplestone Court, the Hailsham-Brown's home in Kent.

Time : The present.

#### A SYNOPSIS OF THE PLAY

Clarissa, the attractive second wife of Henry Hailsham-Brown, is no novice in the art of deception. To enliven their dull diplomatic lives she is in the habit of inventing adventures for Pippa, her step-daughter, her guardian, the distinguished and charming Sir Rowland Delahaye,



and their friends—the irascible Hugo Birch and the elegant Jeremy Warrender.

When, however, a murder takes place in her own drawing-room, Clarissa finds real live drama so much harder to cope with! Pippa, who has had a nervous breakdown, must be protected at all costs. Henry will shortly return with a V.I.P. who might think bodies in the drawing-room a little odd. So when Inspector Lord, anonymously summoned, questions Clarissa, she spins several yarns! After some exciting experiences, the criminal is unmasked. When Henry returns to hear how Clarissa has spent her evening, *how can he possibly believe her!*

#### ACT I

An evening in March.

*Interval* ... Five minutes.

#### ACT II

*Scene i* ... A quarter of an hour later.

*Scene ii* ... Ten minutes later.

#### ACT III

A few minutes later.

### IN AID OF THE GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND.

“Oh what a tangled web we weave,  
When first we practise to deceive!”

—Sir Walter Scott.

#### APPRECIATIONS.

We were delighted with *The Spider's Web*—the drama as it unravelled, kept me enthralled just as the spider does when one watches it weave its silken net. All praise to Mrs. Davis for such a commendable effort with completely uninitiated actors. Amongst the latter, little E. D'Abreo, who acted as Pippa, did so quite professionally.

COLONEL B. P. Bhalla. 3-11-'70.

Commandant,  
Headquarters Artillery Centre,  
Nasik Road Camp.

I had the pleasure of seeing the students of Barnes School stage *The Ten Little Niggers* in 1969 and *The Spider's Web*

in 1970. In 1969 I went with the idea of seeing an amateur school drama—but I returned spellbound after witnessing the very high professional standard in expression, in action and tempo. In 1970 I went with great expectation which was not belied. The artistes were different in the two shows; but the common factor was the direction, stage management and hard effort put in by Mrs. Davis. If both shows were of the best order, it only proves where the real credit lies—the able guidance of Mrs. Davis. I am now keenly looking forward to the 1971 drama!

Lt. Col. V. Jayaraman. 7-12-'70.  
Officer Commanding,  
Military Hospital, Devlali.

I feel I must write and give our thanks for the second time of coming back to Barnes to see a play.

Once again it was delightful to sit back relaxed, knowing the production would be first class—so it was!

To my mind, Mrs. Tess Davis has a flair for stage management and producing plays—a happy knack of getting the very best out of each boy and girl taking part. The spoken English was excellent!

Altogether *The Spider's Web* by Agatha Christie, which we saw on the 30th October, 1970, was a happy and memorable experience.

Mrs. Doris Coles, 9-11-'70.  
Auto—skills,  
Sharanpur, Nasik-2.

*The Spider's Web* was a delightful play, and the cast gave an excellent performance under the able direction of Mrs. T. Davis. The stage setting and lighting were perfect, and the actors and actresses played their respective roles very ably.

I would like to add that under the guidance of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, I feel that Barnes School is making great headway.

Sr. Mary Gonzaga F. C., 11-11-'70  
Convent High School,  
Igatpuri, Nasik District.

*Inspector :*

Anything between Costello and the present Mrs. Hailsham-Brown, do you think?

*Hugo :*

Good Lord, no! Nice girl, Clarissa. Wouldn't look twice at a fellow like that

(Constable Jones right extreme)



*Sir Rowland :*

I had some experience of invisible inks and that sort of thing during the war. Shall we try the experiment?

*Sir Rowland :*

I believe ... yes

*Jeremy :*

Yes, there is something coming up

*Clarissa :*

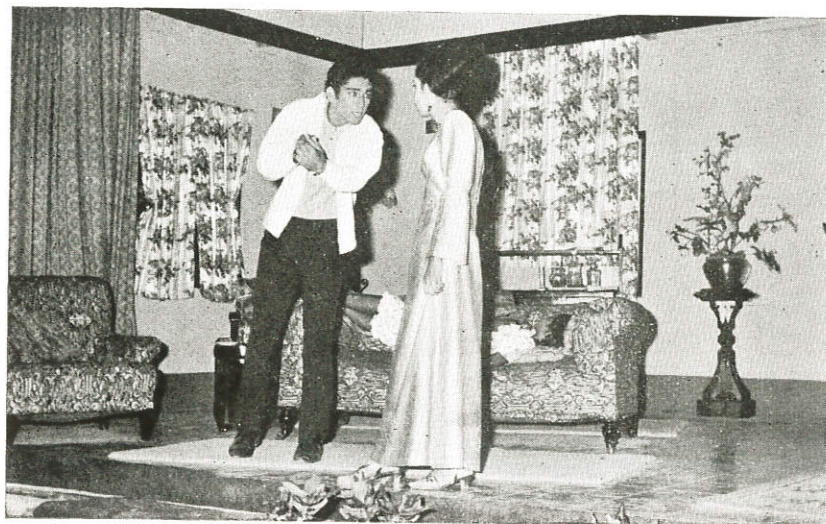
Is there? Let me see

*Miss Peake :*

What have you got?



Jeremy slowly lowers the cushion over the sleeping Pippa's face



"My dear Clarissa, fourteen thousand pounds is a great deal of money"

"You are not getting the chance of going to the police. Do you think that when I've killed two people, I shall worry about killing a third?"



## *The Painted Porch.*

### PROPAGANDA AS A WEAPON OF WAR

A DISCUSSION OF THE WAYS AND MEANS BY WHICH PROPAGANDA CAN BE USED AS A MOST EFFECTIVE WEAPON IN MODERN WARFARE.

*A creative effort from within our Debating Society.*

XI Sc. ARVIND DAS. Candy.

The discussion necessitates a clarification in the terms used, a clarification in the sense that clear meaning is essential to the proper understanding of the *ways and means* by which propaganda can be used as a most effective *weapon* in modern warfare.

*Warfare* is an engagement in armed contest, a conflict, a long, continued struggle between the forces of countries. A *weapon* is any instrument of offence or defence. *Ways and means* are resources or methods. *Propaganda* is an activity for an increase or spread of opinions.

From this attempt at clarification, it is understood that the discussion is about the *methods* by which activity for the *increase or spread* of opinions can be used as a most effective instrument of offence or defence in modern armed contest.

These methods must be *effective* in *modern warfare*.

Modern warfare involves missiles, radar, bombs, swift-flying jets, rockets, mass lifting of troops, speedy and large movements, anti-devices, and so on. Burning, poisoning, contaminating, annihilating are serious aspects of modern warfare. Warfare creates demands and where there are demands, there are as many needs for supplies.

Thus any nation, to a greater or to a lesser extent, depending on its rearmament policy, has to build up its supplies of missiles, bombs, swift-flying jets, rockets,

mass-lifting of troops, speedy and large movements, anti-devices, and devices for burning, poisoning, contaminating, annihilating. There is a keen race in the modern competitive world of warfare, and the nation who leads in its build-up of supplies in the modern competitive world of warfare is respected as the likely victor. The nation which lags behind all others is the weakest and depends, like a parasite, on some stronger nation for parental protection.

This state of cold warfare results in the forming of camps between the two greatest nations, which can muster greatest supplies. At present, these are democratic and communist. Weaker nations become allied, either to the one or to the other.

A most effective weapon in modern warfare, then, is propaganda, the activity to increase or spread either of these two ideologies. The side that secures the greatest number of allies is considered the greater force in the armed conflict. Some nations sit on the fence of neutrality to encourage the wooing of either camp; so the propaganda has to be made more effective with greater aid.

This aid is a method of propaganda, and effective both to the wooer and to the wooed. The aid from the wooer gently strangles the wooed. The wooed dallies between the two wooers, seeking the greater benefit. Three efforts are ever spiralling—the efforts of the two wooers and of the one wooed.

The resources of aid are manifold—exchange : cultural, financial, technical,

commercial, economical, progressive, and so on; even protective in modern warfare. The protective build-up is so great that it acts as a deterrent to modern warfare.

The very fear, itself, of the outcome of modern warfare, is an effective weapon, a protective means of propaganda, forestalling any conflagration, or where there is already any minor conflagration, of limiting it and even of extinguishing it.

The height to which the propaganda of aid, in all its manifold resources, can spiral, forestalls open modern warfare, but it sets the whole world ablaze in a debilitating modern warfare of nerves.

The ways and means by which this propaganda can be used as a most effective weapon in the debilitating modern warfare of nerves are resolved under three categories, two of which are as dubious as they make themselves loom large and real. The three methods involve hyperbole, understatement and truth.

Hyperbole is a method of exaggeration in propaganda. It emphasises by overstatement, but nevertheless it spreads opinions of the might of the forces in armed conflict. This heightened falsehood effectively strikes fear in the one force, fear of the other force. This has a demoralising effect and as such it is effective.

Understatement is a method of belittling in propaganda. It deceives by leading to an underestimation of reality, but nevertheless it spreads opinions of the incapacity of the forces in armed conflict. Where propaganda is spread by the force itself the other force becomes too self-confident in the armed conflict and is overcome by surprise at the actual superiority of its thought-to-be inferior foe.

An apt example of these two methods practised in modern warfare was the spread of the superiority of Egyptian forces

over the inferiority of the Israeli forces in the six-day battle over Suez.

The undervaluing of might sets up an inferiority complex which might prove fatally demoralising. Each force sets out to do this in demoralising the other. Very often deceit is used to misrepresent facts and figures. A counter current of hyperbolic propaganda has to be launched as an anti-weapon to save the country's morale.

The most effective weapon of propaganda is truth. No other weapon of propaganda can withstand it. So strong is the propagable weapon of truth, that nations conceal the truth, in order to keep truth up their sleeves in the modern warfare of propaganda.

The ways and means of propaganda make propaganda a most effective weapon of modern warfare because they have a psychological purpose.

Good propaganda appeals to and persuades the thinking person. The majority of people who do not think for themselves fall an easy prey to propaganda that does their thinking for them. Propaganda spoon-feeds—either to boost or to lower morale.

The means and ways of propaganda are psychologically most effective when they appeal to man's senses, especially of sight and of hearing. Rumours of wars spread easily. Broadcasting reaches the ears of the masses. Publication establishes. Seeing is believing and posters and scenes depicted catch the public eye. Moving reels depict action and give propaganda reality that can hardly be denied.

Effective propaganda can use silent and suggestive means and ways. Silence speaks louder than words, though repetition of words has its due effect. Suggestion is a very modern method of guidance and can prove a most effective weapon of propaganda in modern warfare.

Only too self-evident is it that brevity is always more to the point and that costs of propaganda actually save greater costs in warfare.

It is essential that ways and means of propaganda be intelligible. They should have a direct appeal. Since all nations use propaganda, the ways and means of propaganda need be very cunning, indeed, to outdo the enemy is times of recruitment, of peace, and in pre-war, and post-war periods, and the most effective tendentious weapon, before which all other weapons become ineffective, is patriotism—the true love of one's country.

\* \* \*

#### A HOLIDAY IN AND AROUND PANCHGANI.

ALAN SAMSON.

XSc.

Candy.

*"Under the leaves, amid the grass, lazily the day shall pass, yet not be wasted. From my drowsy ease I borrow health and strength to bear my boat through the great life ocean."*

How true and appropriate is Mackay's thought! As I ponder over his words, my own thoughts fly back to my most wonderful visit to and enjoyable holiday at Panchgani and Mahabaleshwar, the queen of hill stations in Maharashtra.

After leaving the hustle and bustle and dusty, sooty life of Bombay to come to Devlali, I thought Devlali a beautiful, pastoral paradise. Subsequently, on my visit to the Kulu valley, never had I seen before anything so exquisite and comforting! Devlali then seemed drab in comparison!

Ever since my sister, Maureen, had begun working in Panchgani, she had been trying to persuade us to visit this hill station. Last winter we decided that all of us needed a break from the usual

routine and hum-drum way of life and thus it was that we planned a trip to Panchgani. Now that I sit back and recall the beautiful scenery of nature in its full glory, I wonder why I did not visit the place earlier.

My excitement mounted as the day of our departure arrived. It was the thirteenth of December, nineteen seventy, and everyone at home rose early, so as to get an early start. All through the morning, last minute packing was done and final car adjustments made. In spite of all our good resolutions, it was not until noon that we got moving.

I had decided that my two, faithful, huge dogs, Jasper and Julie, my true companions, should accompany us as, without them, the family would not seem complete! In addition to this, a family characteristic—or should I say failing—to be absolutely comfortable, added to the problems of space and slow travel. Our old jaloby—our good old *Grey Queen!*—made it, in spite of all the over-loading. What with six passengers and all our luggage, I am sure people, seeing us on the road, must have thought we were having a change of residence!

We had before us—a long and arduous journey, a distance of a hundred miles of dusty road to cover by sunset. The difficulty was that we had to make several stops on account of the dogs, as one of them is a poor traveller. We drove on through the afternoon, through barren land, punctuated with patches of sugarcane with their pretty tufts of mauve, fluffy flower-heads swaying in the breeze. My father and I took turns at the wheel.

As dusk approached, we sped through villages and miles and miles of countryside and soon we saw the lights of Talegaon. Talegaon looked like fairyland as the lights from the Paise Fund Glass Factory (started by Tilak), Arbor Acres Poultry Farm and the Eagle Flask Company

glittered in the distance. This was our first halt for the night, at my uncle's cottage.

Early next morning we set out for Poona where we stopped for an hour or two before proceeding up the steep and picturesque ghats. We seemed to have come to the land of guavas! At intervals we saw mounds of guavas piled high, by the wayside, being sold by villagers. Not even big, luscious, juicy guavas tempted us to stop as we were determined to cover the ghat region before dusk.

As we sped on along the clean, wide, concrete road, which was like an avenue shaded by over-branching trees, the air seemed cleaner and fresher. We began to enjoy the journey as it was much cooler and the country air made us feel fresh, relaxed. Soon the road was steep and winding and it looked like a gigantic serpent, sliding its way through forests of tall trees. Carefully had we to manoeuvre first the Katraj Ghat, then the steepest and most formidable Ghat, the Wai Ghat which is about six miles long. The scenery was exquisite! The mountain-sides were covered with tall, majestic silver oaks dressed in their beautiful light green and nether-argent foliage. The valley below looked like a patchwork quilt of greens, yellows and browns.

By four o'clock that evening we reached our destination. The bungalow was furnished and ready. It was a huge, rambling place with a majestic air and a heavenly name—*Aeolian Terrace*—the abode of the God of the Wind, Aeolus. The bungalow is situated in a perfect place, a little lower than the level of the road and it overlooks the valley. I was impressed by the tall stately silver oaks with their shimmering leaves. The silver oaks grow there to a height of some seventy to eighty feet.

The first few days we spent in long walks and in acquainting ourselves with some homely people whose hobby it was rescuing young and injured animals.

After a few days we made our first trip to Mahableswar. Among holiday resorts in Maharashtra, there is hardly anything better known than Mahableswar. The latter is the summer capital of old Bombay State and has nature's enviable charm. It is picturesque and set at an average of 4,500 feet above sea level. On this first visit we visited the market and bought many souvenirs.

Later that afternoon we set out on a long journey. We visited the lake and then went on to Arthur's Seat. Along the road we drank deep of the rich views off Elphinstone, Savitri, Marjorie, Lodwick and Helen's Points and also the view off Castle Rock. We proceeded to Arthur's Seat. Here there were a group of interesting and picturesque sights which were close together. Along a mountain track, first was Echo Rock where I could hear distinctly three echoes of my own voice. Then came Malcolm's Point and Tiger's Spring where again the scenery was similar. To Tiger's Spring all sorts of wild beasts used to come from out of the adjoining jungles to drink water. This spring gives rise to the Koyna and Gangotri rivers. We looked over Arthur's Seat. The view from there was comparable to that from the edge of the Grand Canyon in Colorado, U.S.A.. Down from Arthur's Seat, if the wind is favourable, when a handkerchief is thrown, it is returned to the thrower.

The cliffs at these points are higher than at any of the nearest eminences. Far below is the Koyna Valley. Arthur's Seat (4,221') is about five thousand feet above the Jor Valley which conceals the head waters of the Krishna. From here Rajgad (3,992'), Toma (4,505') and Kangori (2,457') are all visible.

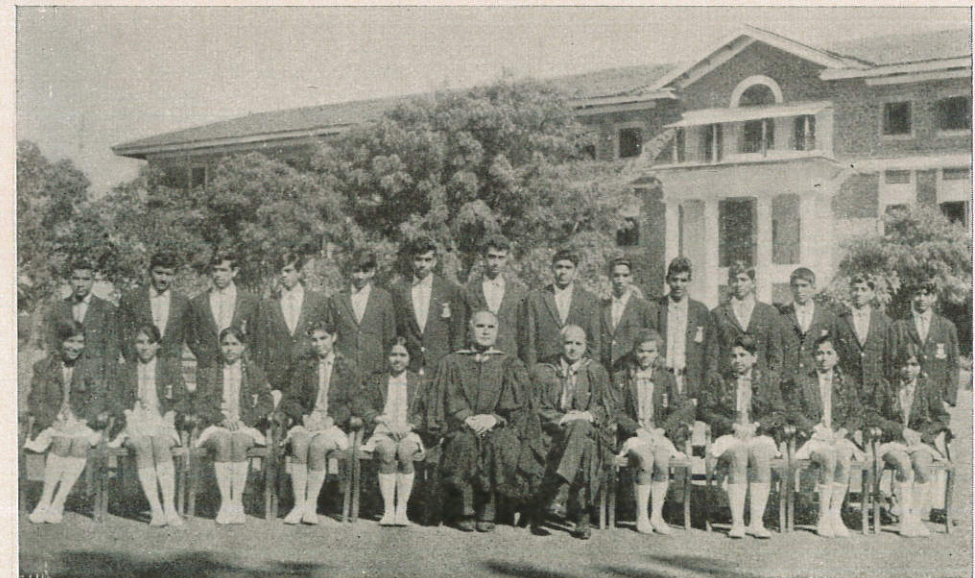


Arts



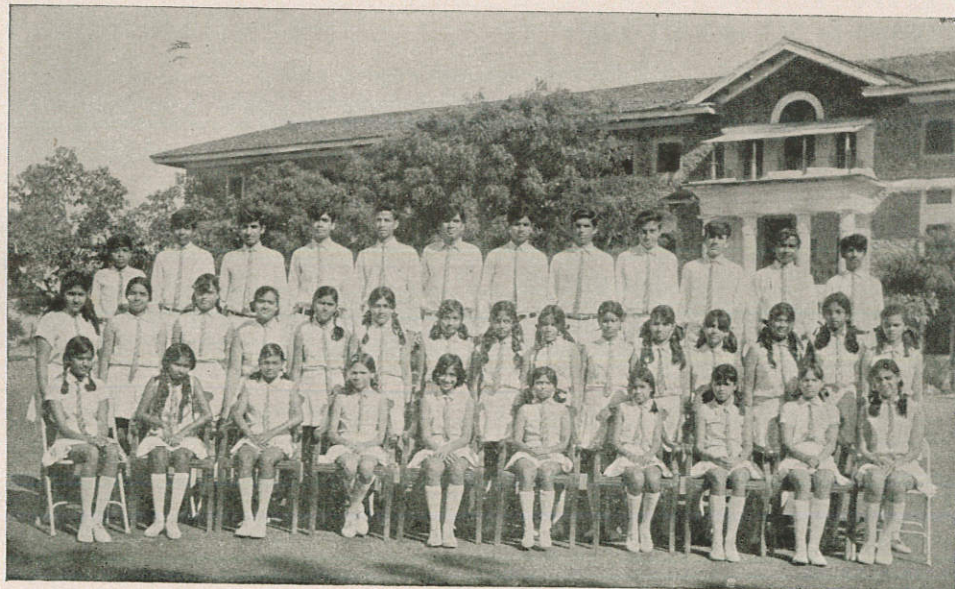
SENIOR CLASS

Science





Girls representing Barnes in Bombay



Our School Choir

Back in Panchgani, we visited Sydney and Parsee Points, whence the view of the villages below was clear. From these two points we could see all the villagers and their herds of cattle looking like tiny creatures moving. We also visited Tableland and Harrison's Folly. Tableland is horse-shoe shaped. Harrison's Folly is another enchanting place. The view from here is beautiful; but much more interesting than the view is the origin of the name—Harrison's Folly. The story runs that many years ago this man, Harrison, bought this vast property at an extremely low price. He began working on it and sank a well but found no water. He was upset and, late one night, either he fell or jumped off the precipice and was killed. Thus the place is to this day called Harrison's Folly.

After spending a few days in paying social visits, we returned to Mahableshwar on Christmas Day, with a couple of friends we had made in the short twelve days. On this visit we had decided to see the Apiary and Pratapgad.

After a long and arduous descent of the Fitzgerald Ghat, we reached a Government Rest House. From then on, five of us, my father excluded, began making our way up the fort of Pratapgad. It was rough going and soon the two older members of our company had to drop out. However, the remaining three of us reached the top.

Here again, there was no end to the scenery around the fort. At the top was a gigantic statue of Shivaji on horseback. The complete statue was cast out of gun metal. On this hill and within the walls or precincts of the fort, there are now a Government Rest House, a complete self-contained village, a couple of restaurants, a beautiful garden and the original temple of Goddess Bhavani, the Goddess to whom Shivaji had prayed.

Here we took snaps of a number of sights and objects, like ancient cannons and swords, that attracted our attention.

All good comes to an end all too soon. Before we could know where we were, our sixteen-day holiday had ended. It was now time to pack up our kit-bags and return to Devlali.

The descent was much more easy and quick and thus we accomplished our return journey much faster, but in a manner not dissimilar to that by which we had for the first time ascended to Panchgani and to Mahableshwar, the queen of hill stations in Maharashtra.

\* \* \*

#### A HOLIDAY AT MATHERAN.

RICHARD VERNON STANFORD WHITE.

IX Arts.

Spence.

Within half an hour the Bhusaval Passenger arrived. Quickly we entered one of the compartments and happily made ourselves comfortable although some of us were rather squashed. The train began to move. Gradually we passed our school, which we could see from our train. After about six hours we arrived at Kalyan Station.

At about thirty-eight minutes past six in the morning, we caught the local to Karajat. We quickly moved in all our luggage and some bags that contained our grub.

At about eight o'clock we reached Neral Station. We unloaded our luggage from the compartment and transferred it to the "toy-train" which would take us up the ghats to Matheran Hill Station.

The small compartments were very comical and we were also amused at the small railway tracks which were about two feet apart.

At about five to ten, we suddenly received a jerk. We were moving away from Neral Station. The funny little Diesel engine was moving at "terrific speed". We passed many houses and gradually started our upward journey.

Our small toy train moved slowly up the ghats. It was terrifying to look out of the windows. The ghats were very *scaring* to look at. We were about one foot away from Death. It was really a frighteningly wonderful sight. Slowly we began to climb higher and higher. The higher we went, the more scared we were; but the seniors, like Marie Moore and Margaret Keenan, and Jawadi and me, were happily looking out of the windows and we were admiring the dangerous but beautiful scenery.

At about twelve noon we reached our destination. The first "people" that welcomed us were tree-dwellers—the monkeys. All the small kids, like Ashley, Kelwyn, Brett and Bernie, were excited to see them and were yelling at the top of their voices every time they saw a monkey.

We carried our luggage to them, but we declined their services.

Now we began our walk to our hotel—the *Hermitage*. I was staggering with the luggage I was carrying. It was a headache, but still I kept on.

At last we reached our hotel. What I first did was to select a bed and I fell asleep.

At about five o'clock in the evening, we went for our first walk to the market. It was a rather crowded place. The hawkers, who were of the Sangali tribe, shouted out their wares. There were some attractive restaurants and cafés, vegetable and fruit stalls. There were shops which displayed numerous toys and also coloured sticks and hats, which many of us bought. The most common animal to be seen was the

horse. There were plenty of horses, some were big and others, foals. The charge for one hour was six rupees, which is rather expensive. After our first visit to Matheran's market we returned home, ate a quick dinner and retired to bed.

Next morning began our day of work. We collected wood for the fire in order to cook our meals. It was great fun! We enjoyed running through the forest to collect wood—specially the small kids.

Jawadi and I were allowed to roam about on our own. We had been to Charlotte Lake which was a good distance from our place. Nearly every day we visited this lake.

Both of us looked around for more places to visit. We had visited many Points, such as Alexander, King Edward, Monkey and Echo Points.

Our main pastimes were plucking mangoes and shooting at the monkeys with our catapults. To us it was very funny when we hit a black-faced monkey, because this Charlie came charging at us. We ran as fast as our legs could carry us; but then it *would* stop chasing and calm down; but again we *would* hit it and this time we *pelted* through the forest till we reached our hotel. For us, it was indeed great fun.

We decided to go for a picnic to Charlotte Lake. The next day the matrons made some wonderful *biriani* and some pickle that made our mouths water. We arrived at the picnic site in the cool shade of a huge tree. Like our tree pals, we, also sat on a big, huge branch and we were photographed sitting up there like monkeys. Soon our delicious *grub* was served. We ate to our hearts' content and slowly we came down the tree.

After our picnic was over, Miss D'Souza brought some exciting news and said that we should all visit Honeymoon Point.

Everyone was excited and mostly the girls, who were very keen to see it. So we all began to walk to this so-called Honeymoon Point. When we arrived there, our excitement had gone for guess what we saw? We saw a few trees that surrounded a small bench, and one old couple, seated there, was celebrating the diamond-jubilee of their wondrous honeymoon. The boys certainly laughed and they made fun at the girls who had been so keen to see Honeymoon Point.

The next day was to be our last day in Matheran. We visited Echo point, but we were lost in the jungle. It was quite late but in the end we managed to find a way which led to the market. The walk was indeed tiring but enjoyable and we reached the *Hermitage* safely.

Our Journey back was great fun, We arrived at Devlali Station at about half past two on the fourth of June. We had thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

While coming back to School, the girls sang their song on Matheran: "*Come to Matheran! Matheran meri hai!*"

The boys could not keep quiet and so we sang the *School Song*.

\* \* \*

## THE FIFTEENTH OF AUGUST

CORRINE FERNANDES.

VIII A. *Florence Nightingale*

Today our country is free.

For our freedom we have had to sacrifice much.

Some twenty years ago, we were being ruled by British people. With them we had many times to fight in order to terminate our slavery.

Our first struggle for freedom took place in 1857. Flames of revolution leapt from each and every corner of the

country. Brave Laxmi Bai sacrificed her life in this battle for freedom. The British began to crush us. We were unsuccessful in this battle for freedom, but the flames of revolution kept on burning in this country.

In 1919 our revolution assumed a different shape. Our country had found a leader in "Bapu". He infused a new spirit in the hearts of the people of our country. This struggle, famous in our national history, was known as the non-cooperation movement. The people of the country boycotted foreign goods and did not co-operate with foreign rule. The British suppressed this movement with the force of guns.

On the surface the conflagration was extinguished; but deep down the fire of freedom smouldered.

In 1920, this movement again started with fresh spirit. Everywhere the salt tax was being disregarded. All—the aged, children, ladies and men—joined this movement. Many were beaten with sticks; but the people persisted without caring for life. The British left no stone unturned to suppress the movement but it had become difficult for them to quench the spirit of freedom. Finally they made some agreement with our national leader, Mahatma Gandhi. The agreement was known as the "Gandhi-Irwin Pact". The whole world now understood how forceful was nonviolence.

The last fight for freedom took place in 1942. Bapu sent a message to the nation on the eighth of August, 1943. "Do or Die!" and he warned the British to "Quit India!" But the Britishers were not ready to quit the country. Top national leaders like Mahatma Gandhi, Jawaharlal Nehru, Sardar Patel, Rajendra Baboo, Azad and so on, were at once arrested.

Indians broke out against British control. Echoes reached from all sides: "Do or Die!" The movement was terrible and British rule in many places was brought to an end. The British suppressed cruelly. The earth became red with the blood of the people. Mothers wept the loss of their sons. The revolution undermined the power of the British. The foreign rulers came to understand that it was no longer possible for them to govern India; so they handed over the administration to the Indian people in the year 1947.

In this way, our battle for freedom was successful by the fifteenth of August. Then India cast off her chains of slavery. This day is very sacred and important to us. The symbol of our tri-colour flag, awakens the spirit of sacrifice, service and love.

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#### THE "HORSE-SHOE INN".

KRISHAN ATTAWAR.

VII A. *Royal.*

It was a dark, misty night when I reached the Inn. I was Detective Inspector Charles Auckland from the Yard. I was investigating the disappearance of D. C. Lawrence Bijl of the Yard who had come to Dover and had disappeared mysteriously. He had suspected the "Horse-shoe Inn" to be in league with a band of smugglers as their inn was not a respectable one and the proprietors had a bad record with the police.

My plans were to continue the investigation as he would have done. A police woman had secured employment here to make working easier for me to pass news or to do whatever I desired without my arousing their suspicions.

The sun shone brightly through my window and woke me. I had a quick wash and changed and went down for

breakfast. Lily, the police woman, served me. I ordered eggs and bacon, pineapple juice, marmalade on toast, and a mug of hot coffee. Lily brought in the tray and on the plate, under the toasts, she had concealed a note. I slipped it into my pocket and got through breakfast quickly.

I went up, back to my room and read the note. It read: "My night off today. Not my usual day. Looks like something will happen."

I went out and hired a bike and managed to pass the time going for a ride. I had my lunch and went to see a movie. After that I went back to the inn, had an early supper and wrote a note to Lily. "Don't go away to-night. Hang around. Don't be seen."

I had a snooze and woke at about nine. Then I waited for something to happen.

At about mid-night I heard a lorry come and stop outside. I crept downstairs and heard men talking. I heard the proprietor say; "The *Heroine* will be coming at two by that same launch. Go now and wait at *Devil's Cove*."

Just then I sneezed. How I cursed myself! The proprietor, a Mr. Dickson, came and saw me crouching behind a door. He was holding an automatic in his hand.

"Ho! So it's you, Auckland! I hate snoopers and you shall have to face your fate. You thought you were smart, did you? We shall get rid of you as we of did Bijl. We shall drown you with heavy weights and bleach your name off our register. We are smarter than you think!"

They bound me and dumped me at the back of the lorry. It was full of sacking with which they used to cover the "*Heroine*".

The lorry started and suddenly I saw Lily's face. Lily cut my cords and

handed me a gun. I had a little rest and then leapt to the driver's window and said.

"Go to the nearest police station before I riddle you with bullets". So the whole gang was caught and the leaders were hanged for murder.

\* \* \*

#### THE TWO RUNAWAYS.

KRISHAN ATTAWAR.

VII A. *Royal.*

It was a silent, dark, chilly night when Rajoo and I walked down a lonely alley. The time was two minutes past three o'clock.

We were two runaways heading for Bombay. We had run away because we had never experienced running away before; hence we wished to learn how it felt.

We ran away from school and ran all the way to Devlali Station and were just in time to catch a train going to Bombay. We hopped on as stowaways with nobody having suspected us. We managed to go as far as Kalyan. Rajoo felt like drinking water. Just then the whistle blew and so we ran to catch the train. But as we neared the train I fell down and so the train went without us.

We decided to go to Bombay hitch-hiking and we managed to get off the station without having to show tickets. We walked out of the city. As it was so late in the night, we did not manage to get a lift. As we came to the lonely part beyond the city, I glanced at my watch. The time was two minutes past three. As I looked around, I suddenly felt a shiver go down my spine. I had a funny feeling that something would happen. We had a few of our last chocolates and biscuits and then we started arguing because we did not enjoy the thought of sleeping in the open. Then I saw an old

empty cottage and said: "How about going and sleeping in the empty cottage?"

Rajoo agreed and so we left the lonely highway and walked quite some distance before reaching the more lonely cottage.

When we had reached it, I knocked on the door to make sure no-one was in. In answer to my knock, we heard a faint reply; "Come in!"

So we opened the door and in front of us stood a *live* skeleton. Both of us were panic-stricken. We looked to the side and saw a door. Above it was written in letters of blood;

"(Skull and cross bones drawn)  
No-one ever escapes out of here  
alive!!! (Skull and cross bones  
drawn)"

I screamed and tried to run back but more skeletons appeared and I almost fainted. In the mean time, Rajoo tried to overpower one skeleton, but in vain. The skeletons caught us and dragged us to another room. There in front of us, was a white, ghostly man. He looked hideous and frightening. He was a dead man risen from the dead. He asked us in a voice that sounded like the croak of a frog, "Why did you come here?"

"We knocked on the door and were told to come in," replied pale Rajoo. I was not able to say anything but just opened my mouth like a fish out of water.

"Ho! You don't know Kalyan! You don't know why this house is empty. Ha-ha-ha-Haa!!!! That makes it better for us. When we eat you, no-one shall come to know. Ha-Ha! Hee! Haaagh! This is a haunted house!" said the ugly monster with an evil glint in his eye.

We did not know what to do, so we just stared into space like dummies. Then the skeletons carried us and put us, clothes and all, into a cauldron.

Rajoo whispered to me; "We can't get ourselves killed without a struggle! When they heat the cauldron, they are most likely to go away. First of all, we must kill their leader. When he is dead, the skeletons will not have any power. And the only way we can kill is by fire, is that clear?"

"Aye, aye, Captain," saluted I. I suddenly felt a burning and we knew that the cauldron was being heated. Before it got too hot we had to escape. We pushed off the lid and peeped out. The room around us was empty and the door was locked.

"Ghosts are quite clever," thought I to myself.

Then I had a brilliant idea. We should burn down the door. So we removed the cauldron and we removed a log that was on fire and we took coals of fire and managed to burn the door down. Then, with a burning torch, we charged out of the door and ran out of the main entrance and set fire to the building. Then we heard wails and moans and groans and then suddenly a bell rang and I woke up.

It had been all a dream, a dream I shall never forget. I think it has taught me, after all, not to run away as I had been contemplating. Rajoo is determined that school is safest!

\* \* \*

#### MY DREAM.

DEBRA DAMERON.

VII A.

*Edith Cavell.*

I dreamt I was in Fairyland. I was talking to all the fairies and goblins and they were talking to me in some language that I could not understand.

After a while, they took me into a room and closed the door. I was alone

in the room. It was a very dark room with no tables, no chairs; not even a window. I could not see anything. Suddenly I heard a voice calling me. I turned and saw a giant.

He had eyes as large as saucers and a long nose and a wide mouth. He had very long, curly, stiff hair. He wore a blue shirt and red pants. In his hand he had a sword which made me frightened. At first I tried to fight with him but he caught me in his grip and would not let me go.

He kicked open the door and threw me on the ground. After a time, the door was closed and I heard screams as though someone was being murdered. I tried my best to open the door but I could not. At last I gave up. I was very far away from my house, so even if I had called for help, no-one could have come to my rescue.

After some time I saw a big cloud coming from far away towards me. I got up and looked. Suddenly, out of the cloud, come two fairies carrying a chair. On that chair sat my mother. I called to her and she came closer and closer.

Then she stopped in front of where I had been kept. She told the fairies something and they carried me back to my house.

Over there, sometimes, the giant used to try to take me away again, but I would not go.

My teacher was waking me up and calling me. I woke up and saw that I was in School. My class-mates were laughing at me.

I said; "Alas! It was only a dream!"

\* \* \*

#### A PICNIC.

ANJALI BAHU.

V A.

*Helen Keller.*

During our holidays we decided to go on a moonlight picnic to Gangapur Dam. My father, mother, and I, with some of our friends and cousins, left home by car at six in the evening. We were packed in four cars. My Mummy had cooked some delicious food for dinner. It was a long drive and when we reached the dam it was quite dark.

There was a rest-house, outside which we parked and unloaded our car. We had a snack as we were hungry. First, we went to the garden. There were pretty flowers but the best of all were the moonlit roses. We went to see the waterfalls which roared behind the garden. Then we hired two boats from the boat-house and went boating. We enjoyed ourselves immensely. It was a wonderful boat-ride!

Then we returned to the rest-house and had a grand dinner. Some of my friends retired to sleep but the rest of us had a last look at the dam. In the moonlight, Gangapur Dam was a beautiful sight..... worth seeing!

\* \* \*

#### A TRIP TO THE CIRCUS.

JASPAL DHILLON.

V A.

*Royal.*

One day, as we had finished our literature lesson, one of our boys asked Miss Fernandes, our class-teacher, if she would take us to the circus which was stationed at Nasik. She agreed and asked Mr. Davis, our principal, for permission for us to go to the circus. Mr Davis also agreed. We excitedly collected some money for the bus and the Circus fares, and went to see the Circus on the fourth of October, nineteen-seventy.

On reaching the ground, we went to the big tent. As we were walking upto the tent, we saw the elephants being fed before their act. Soon we were at the top. A man stopped and asked us for the tickets. Miss Fernandes gave him the tickets and he checked them carefully. Then, after having inspected us, he led us to our seats, right in the front row, just near the ring.

A bell was rung by a clown and the Circus band started playing a lively tune. The first act was the flying trapeze. I liked this part of the circus best. I liked the clowns who kept us amused all the time, and made us laugh heartily. Then came a girl who turned and twisted as if she was a rubber doll. Soon after, came the girls on one-wheeled cycles and played a hockey match in the ring. Finally came in the elephants and then the tigers and they went through their acts. I liked the way one of the elephants received our applause. We saw many more items and enjoyed the show very much, thanks to our class-teacher and our principal.

\* \* \*

#### INDIA.

ASHOK AJMANI.

III B.

*Candy.*

The cow is a holy animal of the Hindus. The capital of India is New Delhi. Indian men wear loose, cotton suits and the girls and women wear frocks and saris. The Indian flag is called the Tricolour and the three colours are saffron, white and green. The President of India is Mr. V. V. Giri. Mrs. Indira Gandhi is the Prime Minister of India. She is the daughter of the late Mr. Nehru who was the first Prime Minister of India. India has another flag with Gandhiji's spinning wheel on it. Indians love to eat rice. The poor people of India live in huts made out of mud with grass and hay for



the roofs. India is famous for its mountains and the highest mountain is called Mount Everest.

\* \* \*

### AN AEROPLANE.

ASHOK AJMANI.

III B.

*Candy.*

Aeroplanes are kept in hangars. The air helps the aeroplanes to fly. They fly above the clouds. When the aeroplanes take off, they start from the runway. The aeroplane has a propeller in the front. When the aeroplane is in danger, the pilot jumps with a parachute and comes floating down. When the aeroplane lands, it makes such a noise that our ears pain. The pilot has to be very careful when the aeroplane lands. The aeroplane travels very fast. Aeroplanes are very big. I would like to fly an aeroplane!

\* \* \*

### A SHIP.

PARVEZ SALEEM.

III B.

*Spence.*

A ship sails on the seas. Sailors look after it. When a ship is by the shore and wants to go out, small boats are tied to it and the ship is tugged away from the shore. Big ships do not have sails and masts. There are many machines in a ship. A ship has a funnel for smoke to go out.

There are three kinds of ships : the passenger ship, the army ship, and the ship that takes luggage.

If there is a hole in a ship, the ship might sink.

A ship has a knife-like thing and that cuts the fishes.

The person in charge of a ship is called a captain. I should like to be a captain!

\* \* \*

### THE SHIP OF THE DESERT.

JAYANT NIHALANI.

III B.

*Candy.*

The camel is called "The Ship of the Desert" as it is the most useful animal of transport in a desert. The camel has a hump in which it stores fat. It stores water in its stomach. It travels without food and water for many days. When the Arabs move from one place to another, camels are used to carry the luggage. They travel in long lines called "Camel Caravans". The camel's padded feet do not sink into the sand so it can walk in a desert. It also has nose lids which it uses in a sand storm.

\* \* \*

### AN ELEPHANT.

BINDAY PAI.

III B.

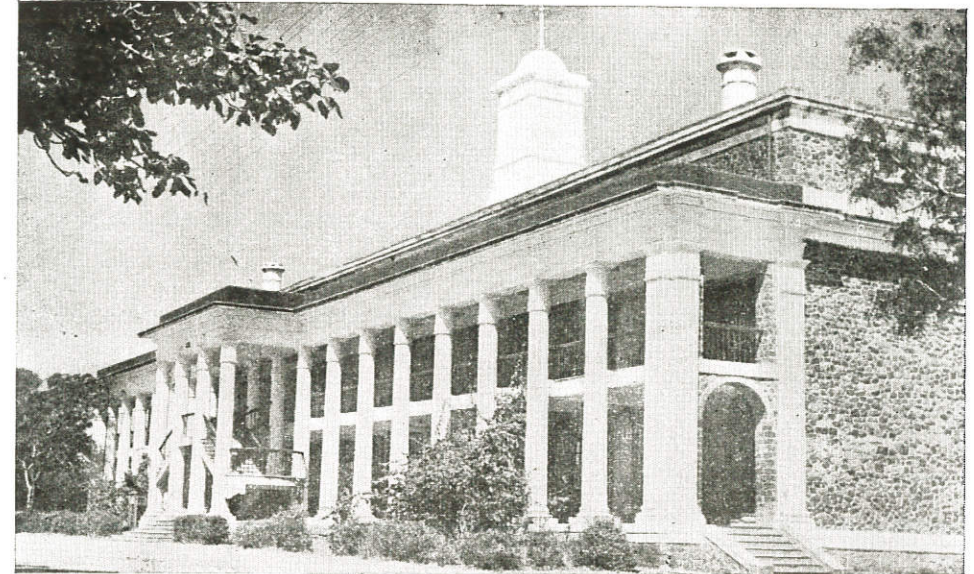
*Florence Nightingale.*

An elephant is a very large animal. It lives in the jungle. It is the biggest animal on land. The most interesting part of its body is its trunk.

Sometimes an elephant kills people. Some clever people can tame it and teach it to carry logs of wood. The elephant can also be trained to perform tricks at a circus. It is a very dangerous animal when angry.

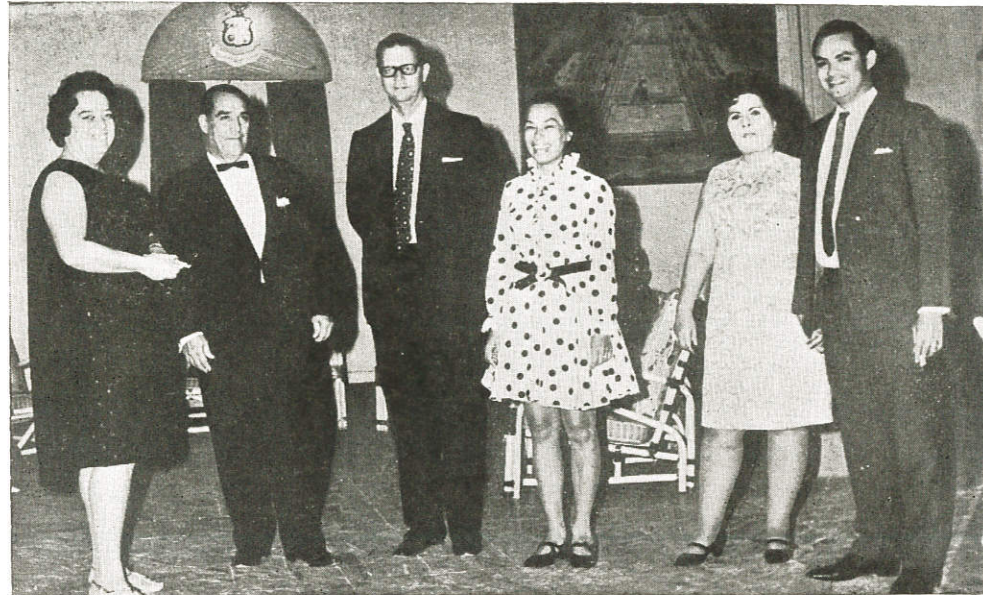
Its tusk are of ivory. Out of its tusks, we can carve delicate ivory pieces.

\* \* \*



"Barnes has reared us, taught us....."





"Memories that Bless and Burn....."



WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE WHEN  
I GROW UP.

*Class One Upper.*

When I grow up I would like to join the army and fight the Chinese and then be a colonel.

SUNNER MOTWANI (Seven years).

When I grow up I would like to be a teacher and teach small children to learn, play, sing and to do all sorts of wonderful things.

MICHELLE ANN ROSE (Seven years).

When I grow up I would like to be a doctor. I shall give injections and medicines and I shall do operations.

ABHIJIT BHOSE (Seven years).

When I grow up I would like to be a nurse and help all the sick. I shall make them all happy.

EUNICE TULLY (Eight years).

When I grow up I would like to be a cowboy and, with a silver pistol, ride a black horse. I shall race like the wind and shoot like lightning.

AZAD HAGHIGHI (Seven years).

When I grow up I would like to be a mother and look after children. I would like to play, sing and cook. I shall try and make everybody happy.

BERNADETTE QUINTAL (Eleven years).

MEMORIES

*by*

*Thomas Moore*

Long, Long, Long be my heart with such memories filled  
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled.  
You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.



Life is a unique, fragile toy—  
 So, come, enjoy it as a boy.  
 Is life, all, a round of pleasure?  
 Of course! It is! To some measure!  
 But it's mostly trouble and toil  
 With perspiration on hard soil!  
 Life's a momentary flitter!  
 An aspiration to glitter!  
 Life's a monotonous struggle!  
 Through Death's gate ourselves we  
 smuggle!

\* \* \*

### THE PRINCIPAL'S BIRTHDAY.

RITA CYRIL.

X Science. *Helen Keller.*

Rich mazarines vanished!  
 Well heaped on each shoulder  
 Were rubies reminding,  
 Were you a year wise,  
 And Soloman's seed'n the soil  
 Was sown deeper;  
 A creeper of knowledge  
 'N the mind did arise;  
 But Nature her natural  
 Course takes to grow old;  
 Life is wisdom; the wis't  
 Of ways to unfold  
 Is to live 'nd grow older  
 Or, should I say, younger?  
 The creeper keeps creeping  
 Till Time that's untold.

They're millions, yes millions;  
 This stage und'going;  
 Be proud to feed and grow  
 An ivy so rare,  
 Roots drowned in the depths, ripe  
 Fruits overflowing,  
 Not once in four seasons  
 It ever stands bare!

\* \* \*

### THE BUDDING ROSE.

RITA CYRIL

X Science. *Helen Keller.*

A golden river gleaming  
 Flows gently through the night!  
 The earth is all a-sparkling  
 With dazzling yellow light!  
 The East's tiara prances  
 With every flaming hue!  
 A wreath of scarlet roses—  
 Creation's day dawns new!

The flower so strange folds to bud  
 While darkness fills the air!

'Bedded in a velvet vault's  
 The moon, a lady fair!

A cloud that's silvered by her beams  
 Her milk-white crest hath crowned!

Bejewelled in her shimm'ring robe,  
 There myriad stars abound!

The beauty of creation—  
 The joy my sense receives!

O'er ev'ry trace of grief a veil  
 Of happiness she weaves!

'Las! But few look up! My heart  
 Is grieved beyond repair!

All kind souls should beauty share!  
 "Teach them".—This be my prayer!

\* \* \*

### A JOY-RIDE ON A CYCLE

NEELU KAPUR.

VIII B. *Edith Cavell.*

The weather is sunny and bright!  
 To see many a pretty sight,  
 With no care for burning heat,  
 We jump on the cycle seat.

Cautiously we peddle our feet,  
 Up and down the old, busy street,  
 Up and down the long, lonely roads,  
 Up and down the fat, croaking toads.



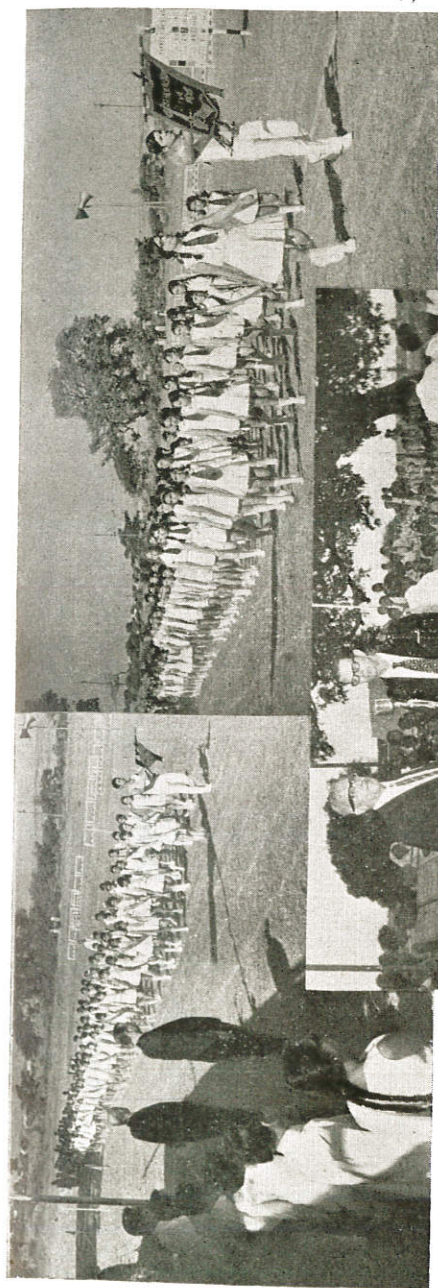
Sir ... It's a hap ... happ ... happy day!



*There's*



*a Race*



*Run!*



*to Be*



NOT THE TRIUMPH

In the wide, open countryside,  
 Many creatures we see beside  
 Beautiful flowers and green grass  
 In the gardens and fields we pass,  
 We go towards mountains and hills,  
 Past many streams and many mills.  
 We cycle up and down the hills.  
 We enjoy the ride, packed with thrills!  
 Till, tired, we no longer roam,  
 But turn towards our cosy home,  
 Cycling up the steep-sloping street—  
 Up and down, moving tired feet.  
 Comes on the darkness of the night.  
 We hardly see a single light.  
 Slowly day's joys vanish from sight.  
 As in our wee beds we sleep tight.

\* \* \*

DAY

PAPIA MALIK.

VII B. *Helen Keller.*

A cook said, "Cock-a-doodle-do!  
 Wake up all of you!  
 The day has begun!  
 See the rising sun!"  
 The children have come out to play!  
 Their clothes, bright and gay.  
 As clouds sail the sky,  
 Old Time passes by.  
 At noon the mounted sun rides high  
 Up in the blue sky.  
 Wee birds chatter—fly—  
 Without any lie.  
 In the meadows the pied cows graze.  
 Farmers reap their maize.  
 Flowers have ope'd their eyes  
 To greet butterflies.  
 As the sun sinks to the west,  
 Birds return to rest.  
 As night comes along  
 I end my small song.

\* \* \*

MY NOBLE FATHER

ADI SETHNA.

III B. *Greaves.*

Oh, what a good Father  
 he'd been to me!  
 So good, and kind,  
 and noble—I couldn't be!  
 But now he has gone  
 to rest—heavenly—  
 Where all the guardian  
 angels of God be.  
 Now no more fun for me,  
 and no more play  
 For he has gone to  
 heaven straightaway!  
 Oh, now I have no-one  
 with whom to play!  
 Oh, God, why did  
 you take my father away?

\* \* \*

THE MAN-IN-THE-MOON

ANTHONY GUIZELER

III B. *Greaves.*

The Man—in—the moon,  
 He peeped out at me,  
 And said; "Hello, Croon,  
 How are you? Come, dine!  
 Tell me how you be."  
 I said I was fine  
 And wanted to be  
 Up in the blue sky,  
 Oh, ever so high,  
 The big world to see!

\* \* \*

GRANDFATHER'S DOG.

TUSHAR MANKEEKAR.

III B. *Royal.*

Grandfather had a little dog,  
With zigzag, crooked, little tail.  
His big, brown eyes were very bright,  
And sparkl'd so, even at night  
When he chased a poor pussy cat  
That killed a hungry, nibbling rat.  
Here sadly ends my little tale  
Of Grandpa's little dog, "Zig-zog"!

\* \* \*

MUMMY'S SCHOOL.

TUSHAR MANKEEKAR.

III B. *Royal.*

My Mummy's school is lovely  
With four little boys only.  
They are, all very naughty,  
And one of them is haughty.  
My Mum's school is lovely  
With four little boys only.

\* \* \*

JAPAN.

PARAVEZ SALEEM.

III B. *Spence.*

The people of Japan  
Are called the Japanese.  
Japan is sometimes called  
The "Land of Cherry Blossom".  
The Japanese do pray  
At a cool Pagoda.  
Very often there are  
Great earthquakes in Japan.  
The houses are made of  
Thin bamboo and paper.  
All the Japanese like  
Sweet flowers very much.  
Some Japanese do wear  
Kimonos with broad sashes.  
Some others of them wear  
Clothes very much like ours.  
The Japanese folk and  
The Chinese look the same.  
The Japanese girls are  
Fond of carrying fans  
And dainty umbrellas.  
These are painted sweetly

With flowers, rocks, a stream;  
Volcanoes without steam!

\* \* \*

THE PLURAL.

Probably heard from Mr. H. P. Wythe  
and contributed by

ERIC VAZ.

XI Arts. *Greaves.*

We'll begin with a bon  
and the plural is bones;  
But the plural of ox  
should be oxen, not oxes.  
Then one fowl is a goose,  
but two are called geese;  
Yet the plural of mouse  
should never be meese!  
You may find a lone mouse,  
or a whole set of mice!  
But the plural of house is  
houses, not hice!  
If the plural of man is  
always called men,  
Why shouldn't the plural  
of pan be called pen?  
If I speak of a foot and  
you show your feet,  
And I gave you a boot,  
would a pair be called beet?  
If one is a tooth and a  
whole set are teeth,  
Why should not the plural of  
booth be called beeth?  
Then, one may be that,  
and three may be those,  
Yet hat in the plural  
would never be hose—  
And the plural of a cat,  
is cats, not cose!  
We speak of a brother  
and also of brethren,  
But though we say mother,  
we never say methren!  
Then the masculine pronouns  
are he, his and him!  
But imagine the feminine  
—she, shis and shim!

So English, I fancy you will agree,  
Is the funniest language  
you did ever see.

\* \* \*

FROWNING AND CLOWNING

OR

EVEN A CROSS FROWN  
GROWS BEAUTIFUL MORE

by

Donald Alfred Smith

When you frown, the beauty of your face  
grows  
More beautiful by the contrast with  
your frown.  
Yet, methinks, the gods  
have given you much  
More than makes the common  
measure of good  
Looks. No need to emphasise your handsome  
Beauty with so contrasting a cross-frown!  
Yet, methinks by Vedic  
lore, you're twice blest:  
Once with lines of classic  
truth and soft grace;  
Twice with the central mark upon your brow,  
The line of divinity halving your  
Forehead; but here again,  
you are twice blest!  
That central line, not single with the love  
Of god, but double, each on either side  
Where left and right eyebrows  
begin their sweep!  
I have seen your forehead calm, smooth,  
Look beautiful with the radiant peace  
Of heaven. I would ever like it so.  
Then to your classic proportion, added this,  
The classic proportion of Peace profound!  
When you frown, you do not  
know how you mar  
The natural handiwork of your marble  
Brow. Unknown to you,  
you frown—when in deep

Concentration your mind is bent to learn.  
With that frown upon  
your brow you also  
Bite your finger-nails,  
press your thumbs on teeth,  
On lips; rest your dimpled  
chin on clasped hands.

O, playful pupil, the world o'er,  
your frown  
A touch can allay from time to time;  
But a time will come when  
Age shall make firm  
The worn wrinkle of  
your aged forehead;  
Nor touch of mine nor any other touch  
Shall smooth Time's  
indellible, wrinkled frown.  
There's time enough for  
Time to grow more old  
And crease your forehead  
with old-aged frown.  
Now in your youth, please do not  
clown and frown—  
Quite careless of your  
blessings from the gods—  
With playful, clowning-and-  
frowning, cross frown!  
The direst frowning can  
now be erased  
With finest clowning; but,  
then, tried clowning  
Will not erase old-aged,  
deepened frowning.  
So, throw out of doors,  
frowning and clowning!  
Free your forehead from  
clowning at frowning!  
If you must frown, then frown  
you must and add  
To Nature's dower,  
blessings of a frown!  
Even a cross frown grows beautiful more  
On a forehead as  
smooth as Peace of yore.

## "Play the Game."

THE THREE "AM'S".

by

MR. P. S. GAMA, P.T.I.

The aim of exercises is summed up in the answers to these three questions.

1. AM I supple ?
2. AM I strong ?
3. AM I successfully co-ordinating ?

What pupil's answers will be, I do not know; but what I do know is that if a pupil wishes to be a good gymnast, sportsman or athlete, then the pupil must possess the above three "AM" qualities: Whether the pupil desires to be a gymnast, a football player, or a cricketer, the pupil's body must be reasonably strong and supple. The physical body must have the power to co-ordinate with the brain and muscles.

By 'supple' I mean the opposite to stiffness—loose muscles, well lubricated.

'Strength' does not always, or necessarily, accompany the biggest muscles; by no means. What really matters is the condition of the muscles. Muscles must be healthy, flexible and quick to respond to commands from the brain; a small engine is often much more effective than a large one.

Here is a comparison of the various limbs and organs of the human body to the parts of a motor-car,

The *chassis* is the bone structure or framework. The *engine* is the brain. The *petrol* and *oil* are the food and water. The *carburettor* and *air intake* correspond to the lungs, nose, and air tubes. The *magneto* and *sparkling plugs* and *wires* are the body's cortex and nerves. The *exhaust* and *waste oil* are excretory. The *garage* is home. *Cleaning* and *adjustments* are hygiene and rest.

If any one part in the car runs out of order, then it throws the other parts out of order, because all the parts are interdependent.

The body requires every organ, every part, to be as strong as it possibly can be.

Success in co-ordination is probably the most difficult harmonious integration to achieve. "Co-ordinate" in gymnastics means the ability to bring all the muscles of the human body into harmony and sympathy with the brain. Practice brings perfection. A cyclist soon can cycle without having to think about balancing. This is one experience in co-ordination.

I recommend the trial of the three "AM's" to-day.

\* \* \*

### GIRLS' ATHLETICS, 1970.

The Wilson Cup.

In charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL.

Correspondent : RITA CYRIL.

X Sc. Helen Keller.

"80 Metres Hurdles—Inter. Girls' High Jump....."

Thus began the busiest and the most enjoyable part of the year—the Annual Athletics Meet held this time on Saturday, the thirty-first of October.

Both organisers and competitors were equally busy. Consequently none lacked enjoyment. The winners stood proudly on the victory stand while the losers were

pleased to think they had reduced a couple of pounds at least before the finals of "the heights and weights!"

The organisation of the various events for the final day was near to perfect. The key to the professional success of the programme, lay in the hands of Mr. P. Michael. Credit also goes to all the organisers who contributed to the efficiency and smooth running of this programme.

The March Past went off without a hitch. All marched as smartly as young soldiers with the leaders holding the banners at the head of the columns. Then began the various events the results of which proved that where efforts are sincere the most far-reaching of dreams can be made to come true.

It was surprising to notice how fast the moments flew for already the winners were receiving prizes. At last, at six-thirty in the evening all the excitement subsided, and with the sunset hush ended the thrilling Athletics.

### RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

#### PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS.

Monday, 26th. October, 1970.

#### NOVICE DIVISION

100 m. 1965. H. Dhillon.	16.2"
1 Gloria Smith	F.N. 17.3"
2 Karen Rose	J.A.
3 Archana Talwar	E.C.

50 m. <i>Skipping</i> . 1962. S. Mody.	9.8"
1 Karen Rose	J.A. 9.9"
2 Lynette Ridewood	J.A.
3 Archana Talwar	E.C.

Long Jump. 1957. M. Arklie. 11'-4"/3.45m.	
1 Gloria Smith	E.N. 2.90m.
2 Archana Talwar	E.C.
3 Satyasheela Pawar	H.K.

High Jump. { 1955. J. Peacock. 3'-1"/0.94m.  
1957. M. Arklie.  
1965. A. Sinha.

1 Gloria Smith	F.N. 0.89m.
2 Archana Talwar	E.C.
3 Lynette Ridewood	J.A.

#### JUNIOR DIVISION

50 m. <i>Skipping</i> . 1964. G. King.	8.8"
1 Mumta Suri	F.N. 9.6"
2 Colleen Edge	F.N.
3 Mahinderjeet Sachdeva	J.A.

100 m. <i>Skipping</i> . 1970. M. Suri.	18.5"
1 Mumta Suri	F.N. 18.5"
2 Alpana Mehta	H.K.
3 Colleen Edge	F.N.

Long Jump. 1959. M. Arklie. 12'-7"/3.84m.	
1 Beenapani Mahanty	F.N. 3.30m.
2 Mumta Suri	F.N.
3 Colleen Edge	F.N.

High Jump. 1945. S. Pawle. 3'-10"/1.17m.	
1 Beenapani Mahanty	F.N. 1.13m.
2 Mumta Suri	F.N.
3 Alpana Mehta	H.K.

#### INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

200 m. 1963. C. Cox.	31.5"
1 Debra Dameron	E.C. 33.0"
2 Lorraine Rose	J.A.
3 Hamidabanu Shaikh	J.A.

Long Jump. 1959. Y. Dennis. 13'-5"/4.09m.	
1 Lorraine Rose	J.A. 3.96m.
2 Debra Dameron	E.C.
3 Jyoti Walkay	J.A.

High Jump. 1943. C. Palmer-Wilson.	4'-4"/1.32m.
1 Debra Dameron	E.C. 1.04m.
2 Smitha Vassa	E.C.
3 Lorraine Rose	J.A.

Shot Put. 1957. B. Peters. 23'-5"/7.12m.	
1 Lorraine Rose	J.A. 5.66m.
2 Modhumita Gupta	E.C.
3 Beena Sorab	H.K.



**Javelin.** 1968. B. Dique. 62'/18.81m.  
 1 Lorraine Rose J. A. 16.14m.  
 2 Blossom Connell H.K.  
 3 Debra Dameron E.C.

**Discus.** 1962. A. Harris. 60'-10"/18.54m.  
 1 Niranjana Chopra E.C. 11.64m.  
 2 Modhumita Gupta E.C.  
 3 Lorraine Rose J. A.

**SENIOR DIVISION**

**200 m.** 1964. C. Cox. 29.6"  
 1 Rosemary Phillips F.N. 32.1"  
 2 Caroline Manning J. A.  
 3 Rosalind Phillips F.N.

**Long Jump.** 1959. M. Dawes. 14'-1"/4.51m.  
 1 Kanchanmala Gaikwad H.K. 3.71m.  
 2 Valerie Etto E.C.  
 3 Marie Moor E.C.

**High Jump.** 1946. C. Palmer-Wilson. 4'-5"/1.35m.  
 1 Michelene Cox J. A. 1.19m.  
 2 Heather Foster H.K.  
 3 Caroline Manning J. A.

**Shot Put.** 1950. E. Hill. 30'/9.14m.  
 1 Michelene Cox J. A. 6.96m.  
 2 Valerie Etto E.C.  
 3 Rosemary Phillips F.N.

**Javelin.** 1967. I. Garrett. 91'-8"/27.94m.  
 1 Michelene Cox J. A. 22.15m.  
 2 Badria Makki H.K.  
 3 Anna Young F.N.

**Triple Jump.** 1970. B. Dique. 26'-9"/8.15m.  
 1 Bambie Dique E.C. 8.15m.  
 2 Kanchanmala Gaikwad H.K.  
 3 Brinderjeet Sachdeva J. A.

**PREP HOUSE**

**Potato-and-spoon-race—Boys.**  
 1 Sopan Hon  
 2 Ultam Kurhade  
 3 Gurvinder Singh

**Flat Race—Girls.**

1 Bindiya Pai  
 2 Rhonda Rennison  
 3 Sabrina Thakur

**Flat Race—Boys.**

1 Saleem Khan  
 2 Anil Mehta  
 3 Edward Laffrey

**Obstacle Race—Boys.**

1 Rausaheb Bhagure  
 2 Yogesh Naik  
 3 Ishak Moosa

**GIRLS' SPORTS DAY FINALS.**

Saturday, 31st October, 1970.

**NOVICE DIVISION**

**50 m.** 1964. H. Dhillon. 8.5"  
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 9.0"  
 2 Archana Talwar E.C.  
 3 Karen Rose J. A.

**Rex Ludorum:** Gloria Smith F.N.

**JUNIOR DIVISION**

**50 m.** { 1964. G. King. 8.0"  
 { 1966. N. Vakil.  
 1 Beenapani Mohanty F.N. 8.2"  
 2 Mumta Suri F.N.  
 3 Colleen Edge F.N.

**100 m.** 1964. G. King. 15.3"  
 1 Mumta Suri F.N.  
 2 Beenapani Mohanty F.N.  
 3 Alpana Mehta H.K.

**Rex Ludorum:** Mumta Suri F.N.

**INTERMEDIATE DIVISION**

**100 m.** 1966. S. K. Maini. 14.2"  
 1 Lorraine Rose J. A. 15.0"  
 2 Hamidabanu Shaikh J. A.  
 3 Debra Dameron E.C.

**80 Hurdles.** 1965. B. Kirpalani. 16.2"  
 1 Lorraine Rose J. A. 18.6"  
 2 Hamidabanu Shaikh J. A.  
 3 Smitha Vassa E.C.

**Rex Ludorum:** Lorraine Rose J. A.

**SENIOR DIVISION.**

**100 m.** 1950. E. Hill. 13.2"  
 1 Rosemary Phillips F.N. 15.0"  
 2 Caroline Manning J. A.  
 3 Anna Young F.N.

**80 m. Hurdles.** 1964. C. Cox. 15.5"  
 1 Rosemary Phillips F.N. 16.0"  
 2 Caroline Manning J. A.  
 3 Bambie Dique E.C.

**Discus.** 1961. Y. Dennis. 75'.1"/22.89m.  
 1 Michelene Cox J. A. 19.82m.  
 2 Armin Irani H.K.  
 3 Valerie Etto E.C.

**Rex Ludorum:** Michelene Cox. J. A.

**Junior Relay.** 4 x 100 m. 1966. Edith Cavell. 62.1"  
 66.9"  
 1 Joan of Arc  
 2 Florence Nightingale  
 3 Helen Keller

**Senior Relay.** 4 x 100 m. 1963. Edith Cavell, 59.9"  
 61.2"  
 1 Florence Nightingale  
 2 Edith Cavell  
 3 Joan of Arc

**PREP HOUSE.**

**Tiny Tots. Flat Race.**

1 Sundeep Benjamin  
 2 Shahida Shaikh  
 3 Rajiv Gupta

**Sack Race—Boys.**

1 Neville Barnett  
 2 Tushar Dhrolia  
 3 Rizwan Razvi

**Flat Race—Boys.**

1 David Gaye  
 2 Rashid Khosrovi  
 3 Jugraj S. Sidhu

**Three-legged Race—Girls.**

1 { Michelle Rose  
 { Eunice Tully  
 2 { Donna Barnett  
 { Donna Gueizeler  
 3 { Meenu Hanumantha  
 { Pamela Cope

**FLOATING CUPS.**

**Junior Relay Cup.....**Joan of Arc.  
**The Wilshaw Senior Relay Cup.**  
 Florence Nightingale.

**Barrow Hard Lines Cup for Runner-up.**  
 Joan of Arc.

**Wilson Cup for the Champion House.**  
 Florence Nightingale.

**Squadron Leader Liddle Cup: Marching.**  
 Joan of Arc.

**HOUSE POINTS.**

**First :** Florence Nightingale House 104.  
**Second :** Joan of Arc House 96.  
**Third :** Edith Cavell House 62.  
**Fourth :** Helen Keller House 30.

\* \* \*

**BOY'S ATHLETICS, 1970.**

**The Henry Down Cup.**

**In charge :** Mr. S. S. Gupta

**Organiser.** **Correspondent.**

This year, the roaring Athletics Season began with great gusto and enthusiasm. The practice commenced fairly early, and the heats from the twelfth to the twenty-third of October, nineteen seventy. There was greater participation this year due to an increase in numbers and also due to additional events, such as the 1500 m., Triple Jump and 4 x 100 m. Relay for the Inter Division. For the 100m. Sprint, twelve instead of six finalists ran the race in twelve lanes simultaneously. The Pre-contested Finals were held on Monday, the twenty-sixth of October.

The afternoon of the thirty-first of October began with an impressive and colourful March Past of all the athletes,

led by the colourful Artillery Pipe Band. Mr. W. J. Robb, I.R.S., Senior Supdt. of Customs and Central Excise, Bombay, presided and took the salute, declaring the meet open, after Douglas Kerr, the best athlete of 1969, had taken the oath.

The programme went through with characteristic ease and co-operation from all. Sports had brought us all together on the field and everyone witnessed that there was a harmonious blending of work and fun.

In the end, Mr. J. L. Davis, our Principal, introduced the Chief Guest and, to our pleasant surprise, we learnt that Mr. W. J. Robb is an *old boy* of our school. The Chief Guest, in a somewhat reminiscent mood, talked to the children and had a kind word of appreciation for the general tone of the school and the sports organisation.

Then came the happy prize-giving by Mrs. Robb, amidst joyous cheers and claps, in a sublime ideal of 'Victory for all, defeat to none'.

I would like to thank our Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, without whose valuable guidance I could not have organised so successfully. I also thank our Vice-Principal, Mr. F. Benjamin, for his wonderful co-operation and help throughout.

#### RESULTS OF THE BOYS' ATHLETICS.

#### PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS.

Monday, 26th. October, 1970.

#### MIDGETS

100 m. 1968. Andrew MacInnes.	R.	15.7"
1 Brian D. Phillips	S.	16.0"
2 Sangram Pawar	C.	
3 Mehmood Patni	R.	

Long Jump. 1962. Nabil Ahmed.

	R.	11'-7½"
1 Sangram Pawar	C.	11-4"
2 Mehmood Patni	R.	
3 Brian D. Phillips	S.	

High Jump. 1961. S. Fong.

	C.	3'-5¼"
1 Reginald Cope	C.	41.2"
2 Sangram Pawar	C.	
3 Mehmood Patni	R.	

#### NOVICES

Long Jump. 1953. G. Brackstone. 13'-6"

1 Gansham Kakar	R.	11'-11"
2 Abdul Aziz Ansari	G.	
3 Anuj Bagga	R.	

High Jump. 1953. G. Brackstone. 3'-11½"

1 Abdul Aziz Ansari	G.	3'-7½"
2 Anuj Bagga	R.	
3 Ghansham Kakar	R.	

#### JUNIORS

200 m. 1969. Mohd. Saleem Shaikh.

	R.	27.6"
1 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	29"
2 Harbhajan Dhupar	R.	
3 Jeevan Gama	S.	

400 m. 1964. Hossain Subedar. C. 56"

1 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	62.9"
2 Jeevan Gama	S.	
3 Harbhajan Dhuper	R.	

Long Jump. 1958. Md. Khan. S. 15'-10"

1 Jaspal Dhillon	G.	13'-10½"
2 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	
3 Suhas Kshatriya	S.	

High Jump. 1954. V. Baharwani. 4'-4½"

1 Suhas Kshatriya	S.	4'-3½"
2 Jeevan Gama	S.	
3 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	

Shot Put (8 lbs.) 1959. M. T. Badri.

	R.	31'-2½"
1 Harbhajan Dhuper	R.	28'-9"
2 Suhas Kshatriya	S.	
3 Jeevan Gama	S.	

Discus (small). 1959. M. T. Badri.

	R.	91'-6½"
1 Harbhajan Dhuper	R.	63'
2 Jaspal Dhillon	G.	
3 Kushroo Irani	C.	

#### INTERMEDIATES

100 m. 1963. D. Singh. C. 12.2"

1 Alan Samson	C.	12.5"
2 Mohd. Saleem Shaikh	R.	
3 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	

400 m. 1966. N. Saigal. S. 57.5"

1 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	59.9"
2 Alan Samson	C.	
3 Stanley Connell	C.	

800 m. 1969. Narinder Bhavnani. C. 2'-20.5"

1 Aga Raza Shakir Hussain	G.	2'-27.8"
2 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	
3 Llewellyn Connell	C.	

1500 m. 1970. Rustom Parvaresh. R. 5'-17"

1 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	5'-17"
2 Aga Raza Shakir Hussain	G.	
3 Stanley Connell	C.	

Long Jump. 1957. G. Brackstone. 18'-4"

1 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	15'-7"
2 Madhav Zope	R.	
3 Mehmood Shams	R.	

High Jump. 1960. Md. Khan. S. 5'-2¼"

1 Syed Ali Hussain	S.	4-9"
2 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	
3 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	

Triple Jump. 1970. Jyotirendra Minocha.

	S.	10m-29½cm.
1 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	10m-29½cm.
2 Madhav Zope	R.	
3 Narinder Kirpalani	C.	

Shot Put. 1957. G. Brackstone. 31'-2"

1 Jyotirendra Minocha	S.	26'-11"
2 Narinder Kirpalani	C.	
3 Syed Ali Hussain	S.	

Discus. 1964. Ranjit Vyas. R. 112'-6"

1 Narinder Kirpalani	C.	77'-3"
2 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	
3 Syed Ali Hussain	S.	

#### SENIORS

200 m. 1966. R. Phillips. G. 23.6"

1 Michael Scott	R.	23.9"
2 Douglas Kerr	R.	
3 Norris Middlecoat	G.	

400 m. 1967. Lionel Kerr. R. 52.6"

1 Douglas Kerr	R.	53.2"
2 Michael Scott	R.	
3 Allen Bryant	C.	

800 m. 1966. G. Garrett. C. 2'-14.3"

1 Douglas Kerr	R.	2'-14.7"
2 Michael Scott	R.	
3 Narinder Bhavnani	C.	

1500 m. 1963. P. Khanija. S. 4'-49.5"

1 Douglas Kerr	R.	4'-52"
2 Joaquim Heredia	C.	
3 Mulraj Gandhi	R.	

110 m. Hurdles. 1964. Md. Khan.

	S.	16.4"
1 Michael Scott	R.	16.2"
2 Norris Middlecoat	G.	
3 Zohar Kalvert	C.	

Shot Put. 1940. J. Vickers. 35'-4"

1 Douglas Kerr	R.	27'-10"
2 Sameer A. Daud	R.	
3 Abdul Aziz Fareed	R.	

Long Jump. 1963. Md. Khan. S. 20'-0"

1 Michael Scott	R.	18'-3"
2 Douglas Kerr	R.	
3 Allen Bryant	C.	

High Jump. 1963. Md. Khan. S. 5'-5"

1 Anil Puri	C.	4'-10½"
2 Michael Scott	R.	
3 Ashraf Bahrainwalla	G.	

Triple Jump. 1961. Md. Khan. S. 40'-9"

1 Michael Scott	R.	37'-1"
2 Douglas Kerr	R.	
3 Allen Bryant	C.	

Relay 4 x 400 m. 1964. CANDY. 3'-51.1"

- 1 Royal 3'-54"
- 2 Candy
- 3 Greaves

Relay 4 x 100 m. 1964. CANDY. 47.8"

- 1 Royal 49.2"
- 2 Candy
- 3 Greaves

**BOYS' SPORTS DAY FINALS.**

Saturday, 31st October, 1970.

**MIDGETS**

- 50 m. 1964. Vip. Chand. S. 8.0"
- 1 Sangram Pawar C. 8.3"
  - 2 Mehmood Patni R.
  - 3 Sanjay Khutal C.

Rex Ludorum: Sangram Pawar. C.

**NOVICES**

- 100 m. 1964. Vip. Chand. S. 14.3"
- 1 Manfred Cope C. 14.9"
  - 2 Gansham Kakar R.
  - 3 Anuj Bagga R.

200 m. 1965. Karanjit Singh Siyan. S. 30.2"

- 1 Manfred Cope C. 32.2"
- 2 Gansham Kakar R.
- 3 Abdul Aziz Ansari G.

Rex Ludorum: Gansham Kakar. R.

**JUNIORS**

100 m. 1966, 1968. Karanjit Singh Siyan. S. 13.5"

- 1 Jeevan Gama S. 13.1"
- 2 Harbhajan Dhuper R.
- 3 Surjeet Singh Keer C.

80 m. Hurdles. 1967. D. Roberts. S. 15.0"

- 1 Jeevan Gama S. 14.0"
- 2 Surjeet Singh Keer C.
- 3 Eric Kerr R.

Rex Ludorum: { Jeevan Gama. S.  
Surjeet Singh Keer. C.

**INTERMEDIATES**

- 200 m. 1969. Peter Smith. G. 25.4"
- 1 Jyotirendra Minocha S. 26.9"
  - 2 Mohd. Saleem Shaikh R.
  - 3 Mehmood Shams R.

110 m. Hurdles. 1968. Anil Puri. C. 17.9"

- 1 Jyotirendra Minocha S. 18.5"
- 2 Noel Edge G.
- 3 — —

Javelin. 1964. Ranjit Vyas. R. 143'-8"

- 1 Syed Ali Hussain G. 121'-4"
- 2 Mehmood Shams R.
- 3 Cawas Irani S.

Rex Ludorum: Jyotirendra Minocha. S.

**SENIORS**

- 100 m. { 1966. R. Phillips. G. 11.5"  
1967. Lionel Kerr. R. 11.5"
- 1 Michael Scott R. 11.5"
  - 2 Douglas Kerr. R.
  - 3 Norris Middlecoat G.

Discus. 1959. R. Dawes. 94'-3"

- 1 Ruhullah Naimi C. 70'-9"
- 2 Douglas Kerr R.
- 3 Sameer A. Daud R.

Javelin. 1962. R. Raymer. R. 151'-0"

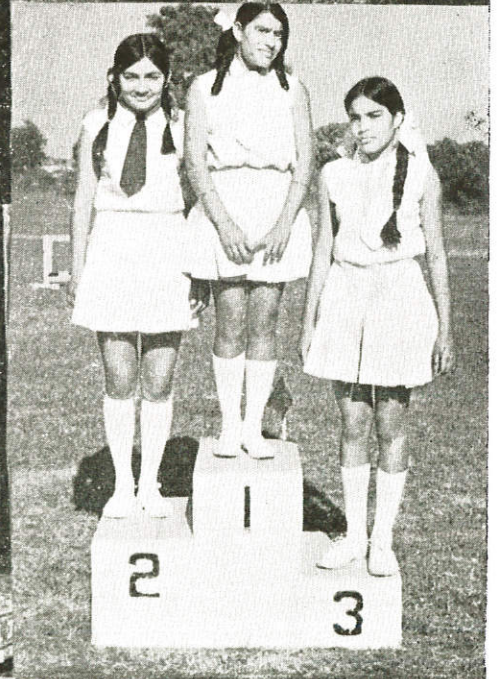
- 1 Norris Middlecoat G. 133'-10½"
- 2 Douglas Kerr R.
- 3 Salim Shroff R.

Rex Ludorum: Douglas Randal Kerr. R.

**RELAYS**

4 x 400 m. Open. 1966. Arty. Centre. 3'-33.4"

- 1 Artillery Centre 3'-31.4"
- 2 School of Artillery
- 3 Police H. Q. Nasik.



BUT THE STRUGGLE!



BOXING PROVES YOUR BEST

200, 400, 800, 200 m. Medley Seniors.  
1970. Royal. 4'-2"

1	Royal	4'-2"
2	Greaves	
3	Candy	

FLOATING CUPS.

		House.
Squadron Leader Liddle Cup for Marching	{ Candy.	
	{ Joans.	
Cup for Junior Relay	Spence.	
Cup for Intermediate Relay	Royal.	
Bakshi Cup for the Three Senior Relays	Royal.	
Barrow Hard Line Cup for Runner-up	Candy.	
Henry Down Cup for the Champion House	Royal.	

HOUSE POINTS.

First :	Royal	House	196
Second :	Candy	House	108
Third :	Spence	House	100
Fourth :	Greaves	House	50

\* \* \*

GIRL'S BADMINTON, 1970.

In charge : Mrs. P. Michael.

Correspondent : Perver Patel.

XI Arts. Joan of Arc.

In the keenly contested Inter-house Tournament, Helen Keller emerged victorious, followed by Joan of Arc, Florence Nightingale and Edith Cavell.

The girls played a fair and sporting game and even though there was keen competition, yet no unfair means were used. All the teams were well-balanced and the onlookers were filled with excitement and enthusiasm during the matches.

The participants in the 'A' and 'B' teams were as follows :

Helen Keller.	Blue House.
'A'—Margaret Keenan,	Badria Makki.
'B'—Pankaj Gandhi,	Heather Foster.
Florence Nightingale,	Yellow House.
'A'—Katy Summody,	Rosemary Phillips.
'B'—Naaznin Pirani,	Rosalind Phillips.
Joan of Arc.	Green House.
'A'—Michelene Cox,	Meena Mistry.
'B'—Caroline Manning,	Helen Watts.
Edith Cavell.	Red House.
'A'—Elizabeth Tullett,	Bimla Chokhani.
'B'—Valerie Etto,	Jennifer Dameron.

The singles matches were every exciting and there was strong competition for the Championship between Margaret Keenan and Michelene Cox. Margaret Keenan won the title of the best player for the year. Michelene Cox proved herself a promising amateur.

Below are the results of the matches, showing the points gained:

	H.K.	J. of A.	F.N.	E.C.
Doubles.	20	14	10	4
Singles.	6	4	2	0
Total.	26	18	12	4

\* \* \*

BOXING, 1970.

The Peak Memorial and the Superintendent Down Cups.

In charge : MR. P. S. GAMA.

Correspondent : DOUGLAS RANDAL KERR.

IX Arts. Royal.

The Inter-house Boxing Tournament commenced on the third of March, nineteen seventy. The ring was set up in front of Evans Hall as usual. There were sixty entries from each House.

This year we did not have high class fights because the pairing was only by weight, without any age groups. The grown-up boxers took advantage of this system. The most amusing boxers took advantage of this system. The most amusing boxer was "Daddy", Mussadiq Haghghi! The President and Chief Guest, Wing Commander A. K. Gupta, was specially impressed with the ability of the boxers in the first bout. Mrs. Gupta graciously gave away the prizes. The Tournament took place on Saturday, the twenty-first of March.

### RESULTS

Winners                      Runners-up

#### JUNIOR WEIGHTS

- |                    |                   |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1. B. Phillips (S) | P. Chavanke (C)   |
| 2. A. Awaj (C)     | S. Basria (R)     |
| 3. G. Kakar (R)    | U. Tripathi (R)   |
| 4. C. Dukre (S)    | S. Awatramani (R) |
| 5. N. Edge (G)     | K. Phillips (G)   |
| 6. R. Sampat (S)   | N. Lamba (G)      |
| 7. V. Basani (G)   | M. Ali Khan (R)   |
| 8. C. Arnold (R)   | B. Jagoowani (S)  |

#### SENIOR WEIGHTS

- |                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| 1. A. R. Sheikh (R)  | A. Samson (C)    |
| 2. H. Mistry (C)     | T. Takate (C)    |
| 3. M. Mohammed (G)   | H. Sadighi (S)   |
| 4. T. Nazerali (C)   | M. Bardey (S)    |
| 5. N. Middlecoat (G) | C. Shourie (C)   |
| 6. N. Bhavnani (C)   | D. Kerr (R)      |
| 7. M. Khanija (S)    | R. Naimi (C)     |
| 8. M. Haghghi (G)    | G. S. Gujral (S) |

The Referee and Judges were from the Artillery Centre. We are most thankful to them for their help.

During our boxing season we received an invitation to participate in the Third Invitaton Boxing Tournament held by St. Mary's School, Bombay, at their school grounds on Saturday, the seventh of March. The Principal kindly gave us permission to participate. Our sixteen boxers left for Bombay on the sixth with

Mr. P. S. Gama and Mr. L. Mainguy who had coached the team. Of our sixteen boxers thirteen were paired, and of these thirteen, nine came through with flying colours against Western India Champion boxers. The crowd watching the fights praised the way our boys kept up the name of 'Barnes'. Unfortunately three boys could not be paired in their weights and ages. These boys were Michael Bardey, Manohar Khanija and Hushang A. Haghghi. Rajendra Sampat, Arvind Das, Ashraf Bahrainwalla lost but they had put up a good show. Our winners excelled themselves: Shanti Awatramani, Clyde Arnold, Uresh Tripathi, Gansham Kakar, Crighton Watts, Abdul R. Shaikh, Keith Phillips, Hemant-kumar Mistry and Hasan Sadheghi.

At home Mrs. Gupta presented the Peak Memorial Hardlines Cup to the Runner-up, *Greaves*. *Candy* was awarded the Supdt. Down Inter-house Championship Cup. Third and fourth were *Royal* and *Spence* respectively. The Cup for the Best Junior Boxer was awarded to Gansham Kakar (R) and the Maharajah Singh Cup for the Best Senior Boxer was awarded to Narinder Bhavnani (C). Ruhullah Naimi (S) received the Cup for the Best Loser Seniors, and Keith Phillips (G) for the Best Loser Juniors.

We are most grateful to our Principal and Staff, specially our trainers, Mr. P. S. Gama and Mr. L. Mainguy, for taking so much care over and interest in us and for leading us to glory.

\* \* \*

#### GIRLS' SOFTBALL, 1970.

In charge: MRS. J. D. LAL.

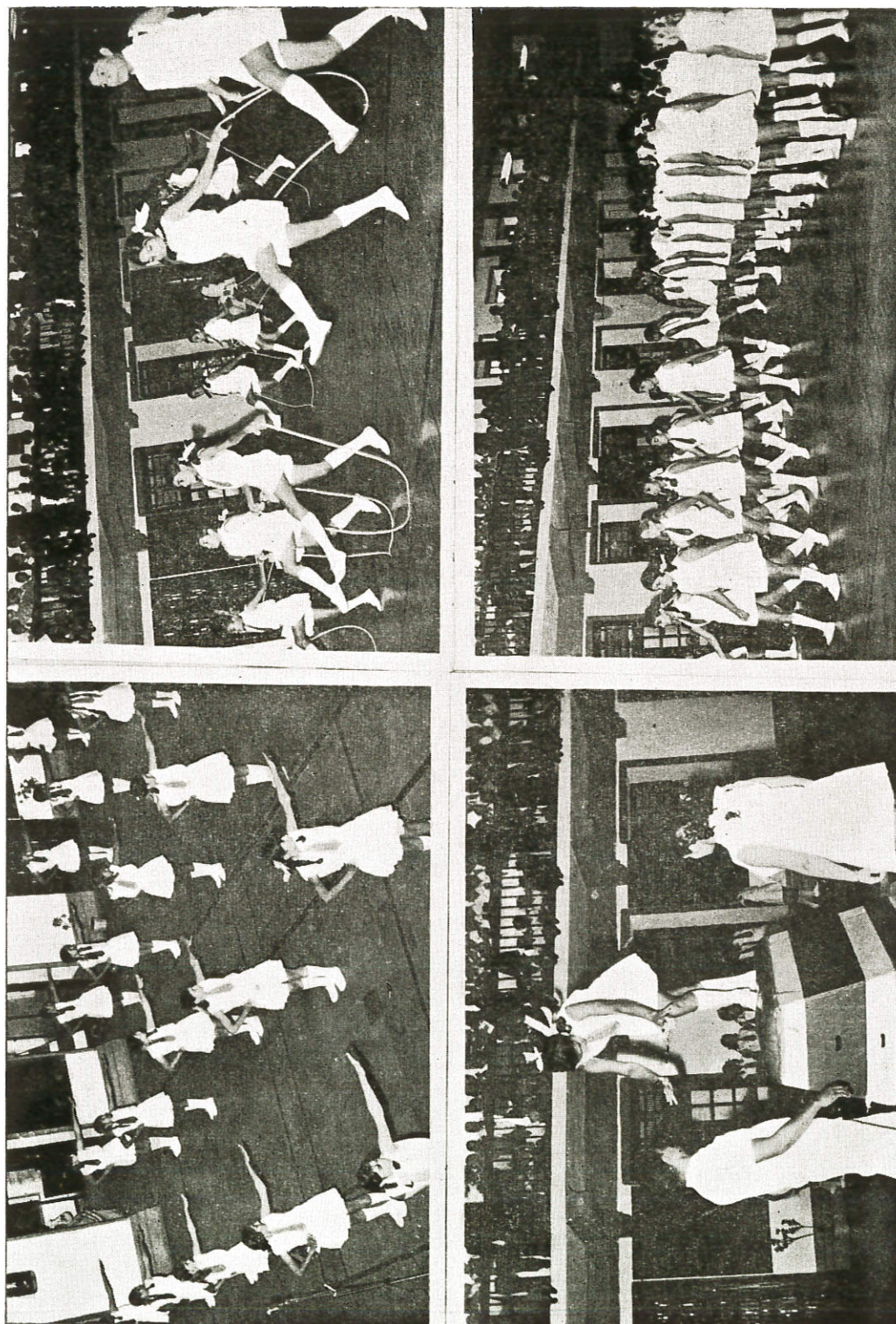
Correspondent: CAROLINE MANNING.

X Arts.                                      Joan of Arc.

The girl's Softball Tournament commenced on the first of July. The mistress in charge was Mrs. J. D. Lal.



ENDURE TO THE END



THE JOY OF MOVEMENT

Each team consisted of nine players. Heather Foster was adjudged 'The Best Softball Player for 1970'.

A game of softball can be very interesting and exciting if each player co-operates with her captain.

This year *Joan of Arc* came first; *Helen Keller*, second; *Florence Nightingale*, third; and *Edith Cavell*, fourth.

Despite the inclement weather, the play was very exciting and there was plenty of keen competition among the houses.

Our thanks to Mrs. Lal for conducting our matches sometimes in the rain and for all her help and encouragement!

\* \* \*

#### THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE, 1970.

The Spokes Memorial Cup.

In charge: MR. D. V. HOFFMAN.

Correspondent: ALLEN BRYANT.

XI Arts.

*Candy*.

A month-and-a-half's hard practice and we were well prepared for the Inter-house Cross-country Finals held on the thirty-first of July, nineteen seventy.

There was a slight drizzle in the morning but, fortunately, towards the afternoon, before the finals could begin, the sky cleared and the sun apparently promised a lovely day. At twelve-thirty the competitors, clad in their white, were looking smart before the race. Promptly at one the Cross-country Finals began. Our Vice-Principal, Mr F. Benjamin, was the referee.

The first to run, were the *Under Tens* followed by the *10-12*, *12-14*, *14-16*, and the *Over 16* age groups. As usual all were looking forward to the result of the *Over Sixteens* although there were many prominent runners in the other four age groups. All ran extremely well.

Trimbak Takate, *Candy*, came first in the *Over Sixteens*, but unfortunately failed to break the record set in the previous year by Dilip Rao, *Spence*. Second came Sadiq Dalal, *Greaves*, who surprised us. Michael Bardey, *Spence*, came third in this division. In the *14-16* age group, Michael Scott, *Royal*, snatched the first place. Surjeet Singh Keer, *Candy*, first in the *12-14* age group, was outstanding. Surprisingly enough Sharukh Yazdagardi, *Candy*, breasted the tape in the *10-12* age group.

The occasion was graced by the presence of our Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, and Mrs. C. T. Davis.

At about three-thirty the results were announced and Mrs. C. T. Davis very kindly gave away the prizes.

#### INDIVIDUAL POSITIONS

8-10. Record 9'-3".	Time
First. Pradeep Chavanke. C	9'-43"
Second. Sangram Pawar. C	
10-12. Record 13'-23.8".	
First. Sharukh Yazdagardi. C	13'-41"
Second. Hari Khalkar. C	
12-14. Record 16'-44.4"	
First. Surjeet Singh Keer. C	17'-20"
Second. Jaspal Dhillon. G	
14-16. Record 21'-0".	
First. Michael Scott. R	22'- 5"
Second. Crighton Watts. G	
16 and Over. 1969. Dilip Rao, <i>Spence</i> .	25'-34"
First. Trimbak Takate. C	26'-39"
Second. Sadiq Dalal. G	

The House positions were as under.

Champion House for the year 1970..*Candy*.

First.	<i>Candy</i> .	958.	4 points.
Second.	<i>Spence</i> .	1048.	3 points.
Third.	<i>Greaves</i> .	1083.	2 points.
Fourth.	<i>Royal</i> .	1191.	1 point.

Some Interesting Points to Remember.

Lunch was at eleven-thirty.

The Cub Tree.

The Swimming Pool.

The Barbed Wire Opening,  
Donkey Hill.

Gate-lodge.

Culvert No. 3.

Culvert No. 7.

Culvert No. 10.

Culvert No. 13.

The fixed number of entries from each house was fifty.

The maximum entries in 8-10 was ten and only ten could be taken from Prep. House.

\* \* \*

GIRLS' P.T. AND GYMNASTICS, 1970.

In charge: MR. L. MAINGUY, P. T. I.

Correspondent: ELIZABETH ANN TULLETT.

XI Arts.

Edith Cavell.

Our Inter-house P. T. Competition for 1970 took place on the fourteenth of August amid much excitement, more so this year as it was the first year the boys' and girls' competition was run simultaneously.

All through the second term we practised with great enthusiasm under the guidance of Mr. Mainguy who put on an excellent show. We thank him very much for all the special care and interest he took.

The great day dawned with all of us very excited, especially when we beheld the numerous spectators. After the Principal had introduced the three judges, we started with the girls' mat-work. Then came box-work, skipping, callisthenics, combined tableau, and a Country Dance, "If All the World Were Paper", directed by Mrs. Davis.

Between these items the boys had their competitions.

The evening's programme was closed with the most exciting event for us—the results, of course! The House positions were as follows:

Florence Nightingale, Helen Keller,  
Joan of Arc, and Edith Cavell.

\* \* \*

BOYS' P. T. AND GYMNASTICS, 1970.

In charge: MR. P. S. GAMA, P. T. I.

Correspondent: ABDUL AZIZ SHAIKH  
FAREED.

XI Arts.

Royal.

Today, gymnastics play a great role in the realm of sports. According to our visitors, the standard this year was quite high. In our school this activity is mainly participated in after our summer holidays, that is between July and August. This year Mr. P. S. Gama, our P. T. I., again took charge of our gymnastics and boxing. He, himself, is very keen in these two forms of sport. Consequently he has inspired several boys to take great interest in them.

In order to work up enthusiasm, he chose eight boys from each house, four seniors and four juniors, all of whom were keen and somewhat experienced gymnasts. We reported to the gym. shed every day during our evening free hour from four to five. During the latter end of the season, we practised in the mornings, practising some of the vaults we knew already and adding new ones like the *fire drive*.

The eight boys from each house were put through their paces in the days that followed so quickly. Precision and smartness in *take off* and *landing* were striven at.

The gym. prelims began on Monday, the tenth of August, with *long box*; followed by *broad box* on the eleventh; then *parallel bars* on the twelfth; and the *horizontal bar* on the thirteenth.

This year there were no gym. finals as the best junior and senior gymnasts were chosen from the gym. prelims. The Best Senior Gymnast for the Year, 1970, was Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed, *Royal*, and the Best Junior Gymnast was Jaspal Dhillon, *Greaves*. On the final day of the Boys' Inter-house P. T. Competition, there were first exhibition shows.

Let me also mention that what we intend doing is the *trapeze*. This item will only be introduced after Class Eleven have gone! This should make a greater number of boys eager to join the extra gymnastic classes so that they, too, might have the thrill of being able to display their skill at later displays.

"Often times the test of courage becomes rather to live than to die."

—Alfieri.

The sparrows that enjoy the P.T. and gymnastic practices were absorbed in what Mr. P. S. Gama, P.T.I., felt and said about the whole show. The following is an excerpt from their twittering, chirping song.

Minnie. Year by year our standard of Physical Education is improving considerably. Specially this year. We have introduced a new system of recording by which we have saved much time. We were able to finish the girls' and boys' competition in one evening.

Archie. Also, we have changed the uniform to the house-coloured green, red, blue, yellow.

Edwin. Our pre-contested finals commenced from the tenth of August.

Minnie. Two events we completed in the hall. These were *Long-Box* and *Broad Box*. The *Parallel Bars* and the *Horizontal Bar* we had completed in the gym. shed.

Archie. By the time the day of our finals came, we were ready for our *Swedish Drill* and for all the *House Pyramids*. Barnes boys took keen interest in the *House Pyramids* and *Swedish Drill*.

Edwin. Some of the houses practised up to ten at night in the gym. shed. This was with the help of Mr. F. Benjamin, the *Vice-Principal*, to whom I give my personal thanks.

Minnie. Because our Football teams visited different schools in different places, we could not give a proper finishing and a satisfactory touch to bring more life into the houses.

Edwin. Our Competition was judged by the School Staff.

Archie. The very first day in the hall, we had *Long Box*. The Principal came to judge the event. He judged and gave me proper guidance.

Minnie. When we brought him in his special way, the whole school gave him a hearty clap. Mr. and Mrs. Davis used to come and see and encourage us to make progress in our Physical Training during our practices. I thank them for their having given me all their help.

Archie. The final day came. We had the last period off! The whole school were happy to change into their house colours. Eddie. All were looking smart, clean-in proper dress—like people ready to go to a *Mayla* (an Indian festival). It is true for girls and boys of Barnes. For them, this occasion is a *Mayla*.

Archie. However, the boys had given an excellent performance on this day, with *Swedish Drill*, *Pyramids*, and *Exhibition Items*.

Eddie. All went to time, with the help of the staff. I thank the Staff, all those who came to see the display and all those on duty with me.

*Minnie.* My personal thanks to Mr. Smith, who, despite his being so busy a person, yet found time to make such neat certificates and to make arrangements for the photographer. I am sure this year we will see an article on the display and some of the boy gymnasts' snaps in the school magazine!

*Chorus.* (Minnie, Archie and Eddie, chirping in unison!) We hope to become better and better year by year in Physical Education.

*Minnie.* Lt. Col. S. C. Ghosh kindly consented to preside and Mrs. Ghosh, to give away the prizes.

#### THE PROGRAMME.

1. Girls' Matwork (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house.
  2. Boys' Matwork (Juniors). Exhibition.
  3. Girls' Skipping (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house.
  4. Boys' Parallel Bars (Juniors and Seniors).  
Exhibition.
  5. Girls' Horse Work (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house.
  6. Boys' Horse Work (Juniors and Seniors).  
Exhibition.
- Interval.....5 minutes.*
7. Girls' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house. Followed by a tableau. Exhibition.
  8. Boys' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house.
  9. Boys' Pyramids (Juniors and Seniors).  
Inter-house.
  10. An English Country Dance (*If All the World Were Paper*).  
Exhibition.

"Health is the vital principle of bliss; and exercise, of health."

—Thompson.

#### SENIOR PRIZE-WINNERS.

##### Long Box.

*First.* A. Aziz S. Fareed. *Royal.*  
*Second.* Peter Smith. *Greaves.*

##### Broad Box.

*First.* A. Aziz S. Fareed. *Royal.*  
*Second.* Douglas R. Kerr. *Royal.*

##### Parallel Bars.

*First.* A. Aziz S. Fareed. *Royal.*  
*Second.* Hemantkumar Mistry. *Candy.*

##### Horizontal Bar.

*First.* Pervez Razvi. *Candy.*  
*Second.* Karanjit Singh Siyan. *Spence.*

##### Fire Ring Dive.

*First.* A. Aziz S. Fareed. *Royal.*

#### JUNIOR PRIZE-WINNERS.

##### Long Box.

*First.* Jaspal S. Dhillon. *Greaves.*  
*Second.* Dipak Sharma. *Greaves.*

##### Broad Box.

*First.* Hoshang Haghghi. *Royal.*  
*Second.* Shashi Awatramani. *Royal.*

##### Parallel Bars.

*First.* Jaspal S. Dhillon. *Greaves.*  
*Second.* Surjeet Singh Keer. *Candy.*

##### Horizontal Bar.

*First.* Ravindra Mahanty. *Greaves.*  
*Second.* Ravi Vasandani. *Royal.*

##### Matwork.

*First.* Shashi Awatramani. *Royal.*  
*Second.* Nasir Ali Khan. *Royal.*

*The Senior Best Gymnast for 1970.*

Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed. *Royal.*

*The Junior Best Gymnast for 1970.*

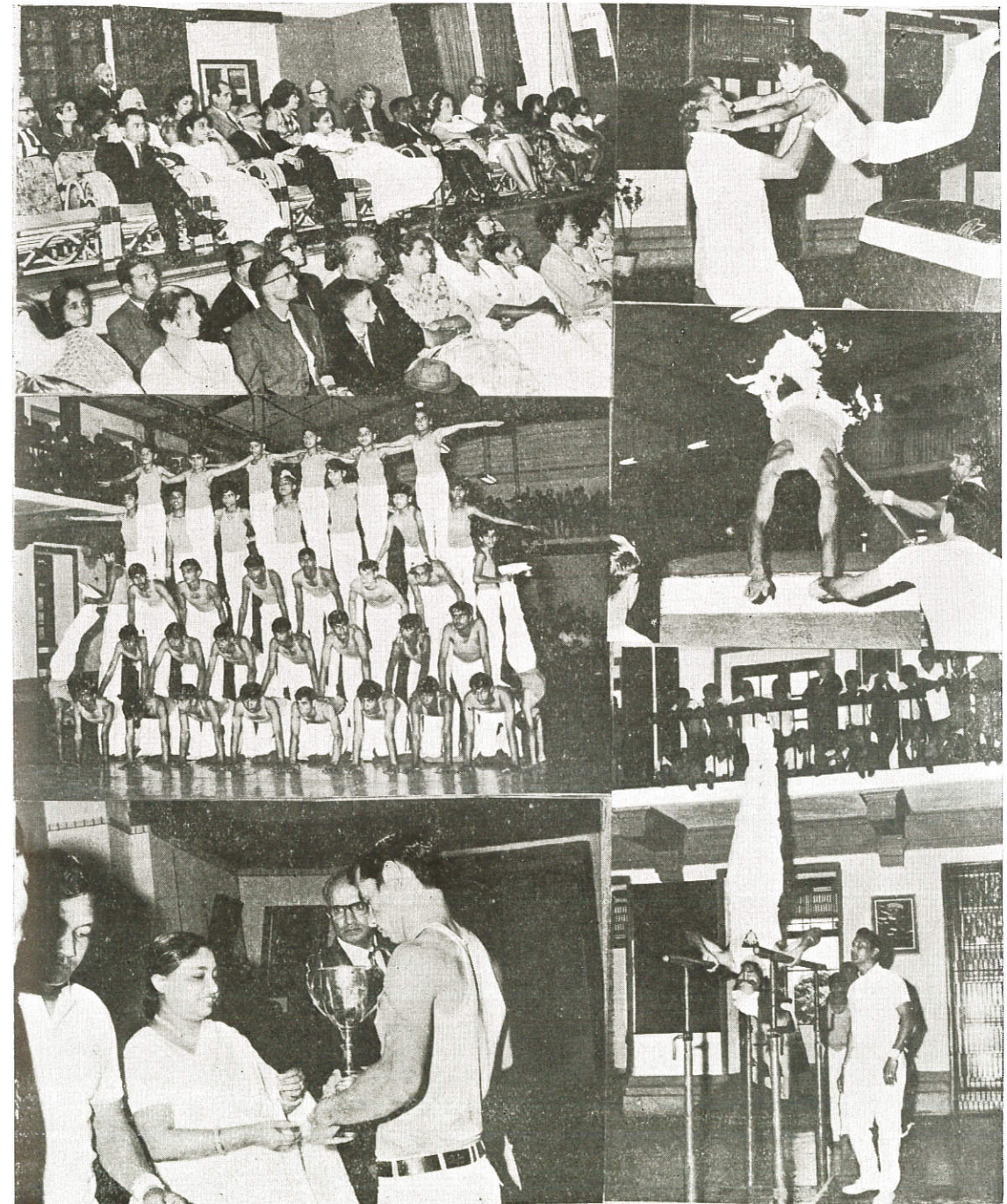
Jaspal Singh Dhillon. *Greaves.*

*The Best Boy in Swedish Drill.*

Jeevan Singh Gama. *Spence.*

*The Champion House.*

*Greaves.*



THE BODY BEAUTIFUL





The inviting lap-lap of cool water, blue

## GIRLS' THROWBALL.

*In charge* : MISS J. SWAIN.

*Correspondent* : BADRIA MAKKI.

*XI Arts.* Helen Keller.

The most interesting activities in every school are its inter-house games. During these crucial matches, every House is put on its mettle and it aims for the top position.

Since this is the second year of our playing throwball, this sport reached a greater height of popularity, and the girls have really taken a keen interest.

The throwball team consists of nine players. There was keen competition among the Houses and the tournament was contested with great enthusiasm.

During the practice matches, the House Captains were given the opportunity to analyse the strength and weakness of their Houses. Finally the strongest players were chosen to build up the teams, each house trying to claim the coveted trophy, straining every sinew to do their very best, so that the House Team be met with cheers from the supporters, and good-natured jeers from their rivals!

The matches were quite exciting. Joan of Arc topped the list by winning every game. Closely on Joan's heels was Helen Keller. Florence Ninghtingale and Edith Cavell stood third and fourth respectively.

Our hearty congratulations go to Katy Summony for becoming 'The Best Throwball Player' for the second year. Well done!!

In conclusion, on behalf of all the girls, I would like to thank Miss J. Swain for the amount of time and interest she had given and taken to train us, and to conduct the matches.

\* \* \*

## BOYS' INTER-HOUSE DIVING, 1970.

The Besian Cup.

*In charge* : MR. L. MAINGUY.

*Correspondent* : ABDUL AZIZ SHAIKH FAREED.

*XI Arts.* Royal.

The Inter-house Diving Preliminaries were held on Tuesday, the twenty-first, and the Finals on Wednesday, the twenty-second of April this year.

Every evening during the month of April, the competitors practised diving under the guidance of Mr. L. Mainguy and Mr. P. S. Bhalerao. Owing to a shortage of water the Novices were unable to put in sufficient practice. However, the standard of diving this year was as high as, if not higher than, that in the past.

We thank the members of the Staff who are always ready to coach us and judge our skill in diving. Our *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, our *Vice-Principal*, Mr. F. Benjamin, Mr. S. B. Gadre and Mr. D. V. Hoffman were the judges. The Recorder was Mr. P. S. Bhalerao. The certificates were prepared by Mr. D. A. Smith. Mr. P. S. Gama was the Competitors' Marshall. The Marshalls for the Non-competitors were Mr. C. Paul and Mr. B. Daniels. The Organiser was Mr. L. Mainguy.

In spite of our Principal's sudden illness on the twenty-second of April, nineteen seventy, his wife, Mrs. C. T. Davis, very bravely graced the occasion with her presence and kindly consented to give away the trophies to the winners.

*The Programme.*

*Novices.*

Plain Dive.	1 m. board.
Swallow Dive.	2 m. board.
Optional Dive.	2 m. board.
Plain Dive.	1 m. board.
Swallow Dive.	2 m. board.
Jack-knife Dive.	3 m. board.
Optional Dive.	3 m. board.

*Juniors.*

Plain Dive.	1 m. board.
Swallow Dive.	2 m. board.
Optional Dive.	2 m. board.

*Seniors.*

Plain Dive.	1 m. board.
Swallow Dive.	2 m. board.
Jack-knife Dive.	3 m. board.
Optional Dive.	3 m. board.

RESULTS.

*Novice Division : 10-12 years.*

First.	Hoshang Haghghi.	<i>Royal.</i>
Second.	Myron D'Abreo.	<i>Greaves.</i>

*Junior Division : 12-14 years.*

First.	Shantikumar Awatramani.	<i>Royal.</i>
Second.	Pervez Razvi.	<i>Candy.</i>

*Intermediate Division : 14-16 years.*

First.	Zunzar Pawar.	<i>Candy.</i>
Second.	Clyde Arnold.	<i>Royal.</i>

*Senior Division : Over 16 years.*

First.	Abdul Aziz S. Fareed.	<i>Royal.</i>
Second.	Sunil Awatramani.	<i>Greaves.</i>

*Champion House.* *Royal.*

*Best Diver, 1970.* Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed. *Royal.*

<i>House Positions.</i>		<i>Points.</i>
First.	<i>Royal.</i>	829.5
Second.	<i>Candy.</i>	582.5
Third.	<i>Greaves.</i>	571.5
Fourth.	<i>Spence.</i>	562.5

\* \* \*

GIRLS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING, 1970.

The S. P. Whaley Cup.

*In charge :* Miss L. M. D'SA.

*Correspondent :* CAROLINE MANNING.

X Arts. *Joan of Arc.*

The swimming finals of 1970 took place on the morning of the tenth of April.

The first event of the finals was the 50 metres free style for the seniors. It was quite a close race : Marie Moore came first. In the Inter Division, Arundathi Kaji ; and in the Juniors, Erica D'Abreo, came first.

Strangely enough, all those who came first in their respective divisions for the first set of races, were also the winners of the Victor Ludorum Cups.

The most important and exciting event was the last—The Inter-house Relay. The Junior Division results were as follows : first, *Helen Keller* ; second *Florence Nightingale* ; third, *Joan of Arc*. The Helen Kellers were Shenaz Mehta, Margaret Andrews, Beena Sorab, Arundathi Kaji.

In the Senior Relay, which was equally exciting, *Joan of Arc* came first, with *Edith Cavell* second, and *Helen Keller* third. The Joans were Micheline Cox, Meena Mistry, Perver Patel and Caroline Manning.

Then followed the distribution of the prizes by Mrs. Davis. The winners received silver medals and certificates; the runners up, bronze medals and certificates.

The house positions were : first, the Helen Kellers. They were fortunate in beating the Edith Cavells by just one point. Then came the Florence Nightingales and last of all, the poor Joans of Arc ; Never mind, Joans, cheer up ! Try harder next time !

\* \* \*

BOYS' SWIMMING, 1970.

The F. W. English Cup.

*In charge :* Mr. P. S. Bhalerao.

*Correspondent :* Douglas Randal Kerr.

XI Arts. *Royal.*

"A purer passion, a lordlier leisure,  
A place more happy than lives on land,  
Fulfils with pulse of divine pleasure  
The dreaming head and the steering hand."  
—*Swinburne.*

Swimming is an art, a natural gift, which should be cultivated and improved upon. It is a form of recreation that is indulged in, purely for the fun or for the joy if it.

In our school, the swimming competition is held at the beginning of the year, sometime around March, when we are blessed with a warm, bright summer and a full, sparkling pool. This year the swimming heats began, as planned, on the twenty-fourth of March. For five days all the competitors tried hard to qualify in the Swimming Finals.

Then came the third of April, the day the finals of the Inter-house swimming competition were held. It was a bright and sunny morning and exactly at half-past-eight in the morning the flag was lowered and there they were—the finalists, on their flight !

In general, the competition was keenly contested, specially on the boys' side. *Royal House* had the best swimmers so their position was certain. The other houses were fighting only for the second place. On the girls' side, also, *Helen Keller House* seemed to have had all the fishes and ducks who went on scoring so fast that the other houses were left far behind.

The only record broken this year was that of Keith Shortland, *Royal*, 1964, in the *Intermediate Group*, in the 100 metres *Free Style*, by Rustom Parvaresh, *Royal*, by 1.6 seconds. Rustom finished the distance in 92 seconds.

This year it was noticed that water was disappearing from the pool every day and we never had the pool filled. This was attributed to the crabs which had made holes in the pool. Thanks to Mr. Abbas, the contractor, who came to our rescue in good time and blocked the holes in the pool !

At the end of the competition, Mrs. C. T. Davis kindly gave away the trophies.

RESULTS.

*Novice Division. 10-12 years.*

25 m.	<i>Free Style.</i>	
First.	Myron D'Abreo.	<i>Greaves.</i> 27.4"
Second.	Kelvyn Foster,	<i>Spence.</i>

50 m.	<i>Free Style.</i>	
First.	Myron D'Abreo.	<i>Greaves.</i> 67.0"
Second.	Manfred Cope.	<i>Candy.</i>

75 m.	<i>Free Style.</i>	
First.	Myron D'Abreo.	<i>Greaves.</i> 103.0"
Second.	Pareshkumar Sampat.	<i>Candy.</i>

25 m.	<i>Back Stroke. 1969.</i>	Jaspal Singh Dhillon.	<i>Greaves.</i> 27"
First.	Myron D'Abreo.	<i>Greaves.</i> 34"	
Second.	Anuj Bagga.	<i>Royal.</i>	

*Rex Ludorum.* Myron D'Abreo. *Greaves.*

*Junior Division. 12-14 years.*

25 m.	<i>Free Style.</i>	
First.	Sharookh Parvaresh.	<i>Royal.</i> 18.7"
Second.	Suhas Kshatriya.	<i>Spence.</i>

50 m.	<i>Free Style.</i>	
First.	Sharookh Parvaresh.	<i>Royal.</i> 43.8"
Second.	Jaspal Singh Dhillon.	<i>Greaves.</i>

75 m.	<i>Free Style. 1969.</i>	
	Sharookh Parvaresh.	<i>Royal.</i> 69.2"
First.	Sharookh Parvaresh.	<i>Royal.</i> 68.4"
Second.	Suhas Kshatriya.	<i>Spence.</i>

25 m. *Back Stroke.*  
*First.* Suhas Kshatriya. *Spence.* 23.9"

*Second.* Sharookh Parvaresh. *Royal.*

200 m. *Free Style Open.*  
*First.* Sharookh Parvaresh. *Royal.* 3'-53.2"  
*Second.* Suhas Kshatriya. *Spence.*

*Rex Ludorum.* Sharookh Parvaresh. *Royal.*

*Intermediate Division. 14-16 years.*

50 m. *Free Style.*  
*First.* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.* 38.4"  
*Second.* Jyotirendra Minocha. *Spence.*

75 m. *Free Style.*  
*First.* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.* 65.0"  
*Second.* Jyotirendra Minocha. *Spence.*

100 m. *Free Style.* 1964. Keith Shortland. *Royal.* 93.6"  
*First.* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.* 92.6"  
*Second.* Jyotirendra Minocha. *Spence.*

50 m. *Back Stroke.*  
*First.* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.* 49.9"  
*Second.* Zunzar Pawar. *Candy.*

*Rex Ludorum* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.*

*Senior Division. Over 16 years.*

50 m. *Free Style.*  
*First.* Douglas Kerr. *Royal.* 37.6"  
*Second.* Ruhullah Naimi. *Candy.*

75 m. *Free Style.*  
 1969. Glenn Arnold. *Royal.* 60.0"

*First.* Douglas Kerr. *Royal.* 64.5"  
*Second.* Sunil Awatramani. *Greaves.*

400 m. *Free Style.*  
*First.* Douglas Kerr. *Royal.* 93.0"  
*Second.* Sunil Awatramani. *Greaves.*

50 m. *Back Stroke.*  
*First.* Sunil Awatramani. *Greaves.* 50'1"  
*Second.* Imtiaz Dattu. *Royal.*

400 m. *Free Style.*  
 1969 Glenn Arnold. *Royal.* 7'-47"  
*First.* Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.* 8'-18.8"  
*Second.* Ruhullah Naimi. *Candy.*

*Rex Ludorum.* Douglas Randal Kerr. *Royal.*

*Junior Relay.*  
*First.* Royal. 2'-18.7"  
*Second.* Spence.

*Senior Relay.*  
*First.* Royal. 2'-3.5"  
*Second.* Spence.

*School of Artillery Challenge Cup for Relay.* *Royal.*

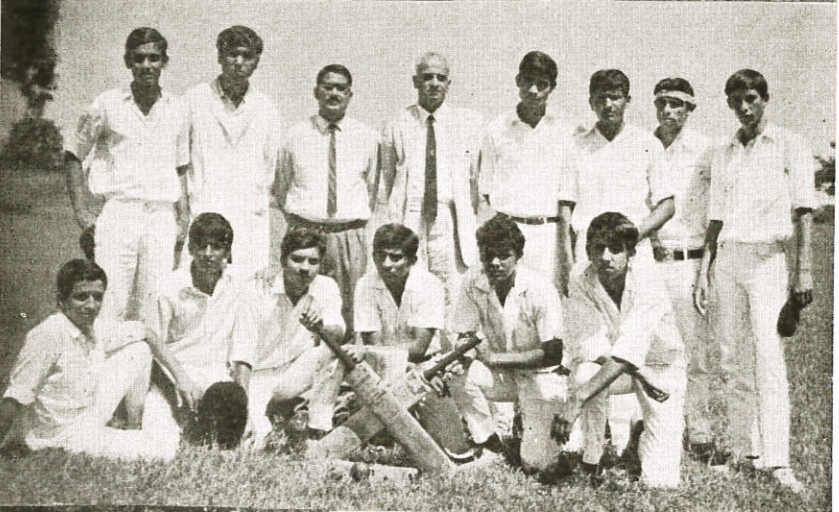
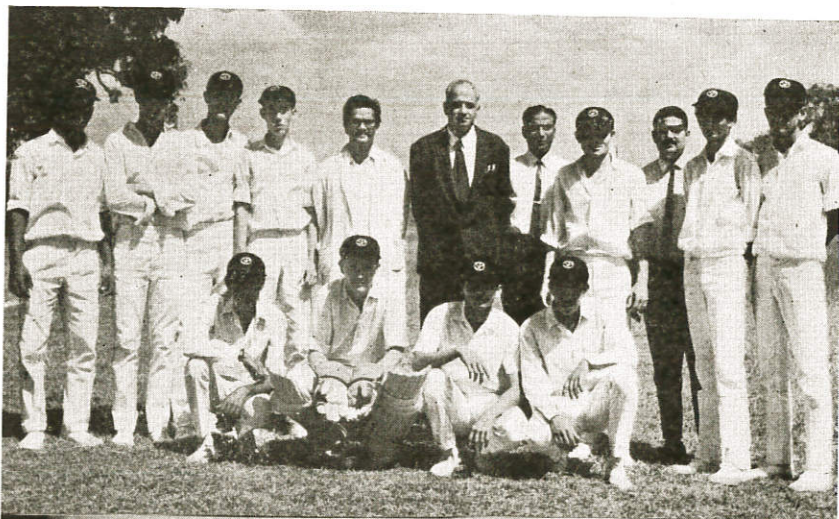
*The F. W. English Challenge Cup for the Champion House.* *Royal.*

*The Best Swimmer, 1970.*  
 Rustom Parvaresh. *Royal.*

*House Points.*  
*First* Royal 93  
*Second* Spence 51  
*Third* Greaves 49  
*Fourth* Candy 19



"IN THE SWIM"



"IT'S CRICKET, SIR!"

**GIRLS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1970.**

The Hoffman Trophy.

*In charge:* MISS R. ROSS.

*Correspondent:* BRENDA D'CRUZ.

*XI Arts.* Florence Nightingale.

In mid-June we began our practices for the Table-tennis Tournament. Each House practised hard in order to achieve the first place.

On the thirtieth of June we began our tournament, with much excitement and enthusiasm, each girl cheering her House's victory, the losers encouraging their players to make up in the second round. Nerves were on edge with excitement, and at the end of both rounds, *Helen Keller* harvested the fruits of their hard toil by standing first; *Edith Cavell* was second, followed closely by *Joan of Arc*. *Florence Nightingale* stood fourth after a well-fought battle. We do hope they will stand first next year.

Our hearty congratulations go to Badria Makki, the champion player of the year.

We must not forget to thank Miss Ross, the table-tennis coach, for her good coaching, organisation and supervision.

And so we shall be looking forward to the next table-tennis season, when we hope to form a school team.

\* \* \*

**BOYS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1970.**

The Hoffman Cup.

*In charge:* MR. K. EMMANUEL.

*Correspondent:* SUNIL AWATRAMANI.

*XI Arts.* Greaves.

I developed a fascination for this game when I was very young. Since then I have made it a point to try and master the game.

To be a good player one must be quick on one's feet and one's judgement and wrist-work must be good and sound. One can develop these essentials through constant practice.

I was overjoyed when I was declared the Best Table-tennis Player for the year, 1970. My joy was mainly due to the fact that the competition had been stiff all the way. In my decisive matches I was pitched against really good and more experienced players. In my final match I was extremely nervous; play seemed difficult and victory remote. As it so happened, I gained confidence and went on to defeat my opponent 21-17; 21-13.

A word of advice I pass on, a word which was passed on to me by some players of repute—never to lose your hopes even if your opponent is leading by a vast margin.

In spite of the fact that this performance of mine was but a small feat, I am proud of my achievement.

We thank Mr. Emmanuel for having guided, encouraged and arranged for us in every way.

\* \* \*

**CRICKET, 1970.**

The E. S. Riley Cup.

*In charge:* MR. S. B. GADRE.

*Correspondent:* MANOHAR KHANIJA.

*X Arts.* Captain. Spence.

This year, because of the delayed monsoons, we started cricket late and, after one practice round, we had our first tournament round which was over by the first week of October. After the athletics we started our second round on the third of November and finished on the thirteenth by playing from four to six in the evening. The standard of cricket was fairly good and competition was keen. Royal was

heading for victory right from the start. The points and the house positions are as follows :

			Points
First	Royal	Riley Cup	30
Second	Spence		25
Third	Greaves		21
Fourth	Candy		20

The school XI played eight matches this season—we won six and lost two. Two schools from Bombay visited us this year, and for the first time! They were Antonio de Silva School, Dadar, and St. Peter's School, Mazagon, Bombay. 'Antonio' stayed with us for three days and played two matches, the first on Saturday, the third of October. We batted first and were all down for 57 runs. It had rained heavily the previous night and the wicket was very soft. We had decided on the time but by an oversight the visiting umpire allowed fifteen minutes extra and the visitors scored 58 for 5 wickets. Thus we lost. P. Raut and R. Zaar bowled well for the visitors. Next day, however, we were even by dismissing them for 56 runs and we knocked up 97 runs for 7 wickets. Manohar Khanija scored 27 not out and Norris Middlecoat 25 not out. The game was, of course, continued with the permission of the umpires and the captains because there was plenty of time when we had passed their total of 56 runs. We learnt many useful tips on cricket from their coach and umpire, Mr. L. B. Kenny, for which guidance we are grateful.

On October the eighteenth, Saint Peter's, Bombay, arrived with Mr. Joshua Jacob, an *old boy* of our school. We played the same day and scored 79 runs. The visitors went in to bat after lunch and their first four batsmen were back in the pavilion without having scored a single run. At one time the score-board read 5 wickets for 1 run and then 6

wickets for 2 runs! However, their skipper, P. John, played carefully and with E. Evans scored 35 runs. They were all out for 61 runs. Manohar Khanija, our skipper, ended up with 7 wickets for 22 runs. The visitors left the same night.

Both these visiting teams were entertained by our taking them to see a movie. Both were very friendly and they invited us to visit them.

On Sunday, the first of November, we played our annual Old Boys' Match. They batted first and scored 90 runs. Gordon Cole 23, Sudhir Vyas 18, Nitranjan Pawar 14, and R. Irani 12. Manohar Khanija and Douglas Kerr captured 3 wickets each. We scored 120 not out for 8 wickets, Michael Scott 38 and Aga Raza Hussain 20 not out. Shapoor Izediyar (winner of the Best Cricketer's Cup for 1969!) captured 4 of our wickets for the 36 runs. The Old Boys awarded the cup for 'The Best Player of the Day' to Michael Scott. This was presented to him by his mother who is an *old girl* (née Gregory-Colleen. 1936-42) of Barnes!

Judged by his performance this season, Narinder Bhavnani received 'The Best Player Cup'. For distinction in cricket, Narinder Bhavnani, *Candy*, Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed, *Royal*, and Hussain Gulshan, *Royal*, were awarded 'Blues'.

Generally speaking, we have had a very enjoyable and successful season this year. Now we are looking forward to our last annual match—against Cathedral School, Bombay. This year it is their turn to visit us, but if it suits both of us, we may play the match in Bombay on the eighth or ninth of December.

Mr. S. Gadre, assisted by Mr. E. Gunny, were in charge of cricket this year. We are most grateful to them for all the time and guidance they have given us coupled

with the enjoyment that cricket has in store for gentlemen. Give them a clap! (Dated: 22-11-1970).

We did it again! For the second time we won the match against the Cathedral School on the Bombay Gym turf! The credit goes to the Captain, Manohar Khanija, who batted very carefully for 63 minutes, and scored 47 runs. We batted for 163 minutes and scored 144 runs: Hussain Gulshan 16; Abdul Aziz S. Fareed 18; Hemantkumar Mistry 17. The Cathedral School had about 100 minutes to equal our score, but they could not face Manohar Khanija's excellent bowling. He captured 8 wickets and wound them up in 85 minutes for the total score of 93 runs: G. Dattar 25; J. Merchant 13; and H. Hiremath 12. Narinder Bhavnani and Norris Middlecoat took one wicket each. For the first time we had more of a crowd other than that of the Cathedral School. Thanks to our present and past students for coming to cheer us to victory!

#### THE TEAMS.

*Antonio de Silva School, Dadar.*

- 1) N. Vengsarkar—*Skipper*.
- 2) U. Sakharkar
- 3) V. Keer
- 4) R. Zaar
- 5) P. Raut
- 6) H. Quraishi
- 7) H. Thakkar
- 8) N. Gujral
- 9) U. Patil
- 10) S. Shreshtha
- 11) B. K. Ajeet
- 12) S. Narayan
- 13) N. Menzello
- 14) R. Raje
- 15) P. Karekur

*St. Peter's School, Mazagon.*

- 1) P. John—*Skipper*.
- 2) A. Mitland
- 3) Z. Barti
- 4) U. Patel
- 5) S. Sadh
- 6) C. Ray
- 7) P. Sadh

- 8) E. Evans
- 9) L. Black
- 10) A. Beckett
- 11) D. Mitland

*Old Boys' Team.*

- 1) Gordon Cole—*Skipper*. (1949-1954)
- 2) M. Hussain
- 3) Sudhir Vyas (1961-1967)
- 4) Shapoor Izediyar (1963-1969)
- 5) Sharookh K. Irani (1954-1965)
- 6) R. Irani
- 7) Surrender Singh Gujral (1955-66)
- 8) Nitranjan Pawar (1953-62)
- 9) Tej Pawar
- 10) Neil Middlecoat (Left 1969)
- 11) Sherry M. Irani (1957-58)
- 12) Harcharan Singh Anand (1963-69)
- 13) Richard Bardey (1959-1966)
- 14) J. Khimji
- 15) Shapoor Parvaresh (1955-1968)

*The Cathedral School Bombay.*

- 1) G. Dattar—*Skipper*.
- 2) N. Rungtha
- 3) M. Menon
- 4) B. Kagal
- 5) R. Naik
- 6) M. Bangera
- 7) S. Jagtiani
- 8) H. Hiremoth
- 9) J. Merchant
- 10) R. Kapoor
- 11) P. Shah

BARNES SCHOOL XI,

- 1) Manohar Khanija—*Skipper*.
- 2) Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed
- 3) Douglas Randal Kerr
- 4) Hemantkumar Mistry
- 5) Norris Victor Middlecoat
- 6) Ashutosh Pradhan
- 7) Narinder Bhavnani
- 8) Hussain Gulshan
- 9) Michael Scott
- 10) Aga Raza Shakir Hussain
- 11) Sunil Awatramani
- 12) Inderpal Uberoi
- 13) Ashraf Bahrainwalla

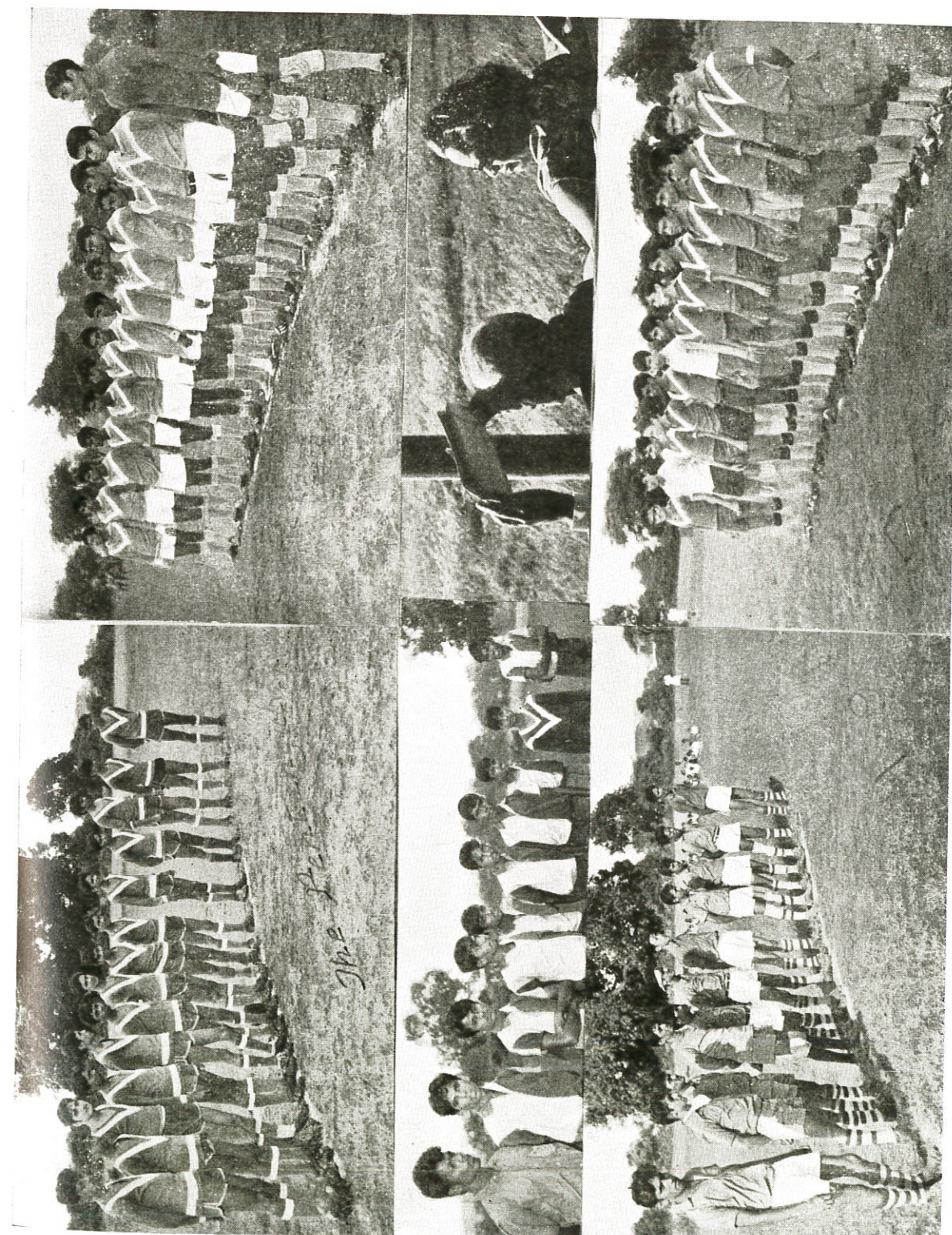
*Scorers* : Iqbal Patel  
Madhav Zope

*Umpire* : Mussadiq Haghghi

CRICKET, 1970.

Analysis of Inter-house Tournaments and School XI Matches.

INTER HOUSE	BATTING							BOWLING				
	HOUSE	INNINGS PLAYED	NOT OUT	RUNS SCORED	CATCHES TAKEN	HIGHEST SCORE	AVERAGE	OVERS BOWLED	NON-OVERS	RUNS GIVEN	WICKETS TAKEN	AVERAGE
H. MISTRY	C	6	1	44	3	19 N.O.	8.8	21	4	51	10	5.1
N. BHAVNANI	C	6	1	104	2	26	20.8	68	10	190	28	6.8
N. MIDDLECOAT	G	6	-	27	3	13	4.5	53.2	3	139	26	5.1
A. PRADHAN	G	6	-	22	-	8	3.7	-	-	-	-	-
A. R. HUSSAIN	G	6	-	55	-	17	9.2	-	-	-	-	-
S. AWATRAMANI	G	5	3	44	2	24 N.O.	22	4.5	1	22	4	5.5
A. BAHRAINWALLA	G	6	-	52	4	16	8.7	1	-	1	-	-
D. KERR	R	6	-	70	3	33	11.7	20	3	50	8	6.3
A. FAREED	R	6	1	37	3	19	7.4	-	-	-	-	-
H. GULSHAN	R	6	-	114	2	40	19	44.4	6	111	20	5.6
M. SCOTT	R	6	-	69	4	44	11.5	49.1	8	89	15	5.9
M. KHANIJA	S	6	1	89	-	49 N.O.	17.8	65	10	146	27	5.4
I. UBEROI	S	6	2	53	5	26	13.3	-	-	-	-	-
SCHOOL XI MATCHES	HOUSE	INNINGS PLAYED	NOT OUT	RUNS SCORED	CATCHES TAKEN	HIGHEST SCORE	AVERAGE	OVERS BOWLED	MAIDENS	RUNS	WICKETS TAKEN	AVERAGE
H. MISTRY	C	9	-	48	6	16	5.3	-	-	-	-	-
N. BHAVNANI	C	8	1	86	2	41	12.3	43.4	13	103	19	5.4
N. MIDDLECOAT	G	5	2	43	2	25 N.O.	14.3	43	14	58	8	7.3
A. PRADHAN	G	5	-	24	2	21	4.8	-	-	-	-	-
A. R. HUSSAIN	G	9	2	61	1	20 N.O.	8.7	-	-	-	-	-
S. AWATRAMANI	G	9	-	31	2	13	3.4	13	3	17	3	5.7
A. BAHRAINWALLA	G	6	-	30	2	11	5	4	-	17	-	-
D. KERR	R	9	-	69	1	27	7.7	36.5	9	58	10	5.8
A. FAREED	R	8	-	39	6	12	4.9	-	-	-	-	-
H. GULSHAN	R	9	-	95	4	52	10.6	32.2	6	52	11	4.7
M. SCOTT	R	7	1	81	3	38 N.O.	13.5	31.1	7	40	5	8.0
M. KHANIJA	S	9	2	62	4	27 N.O.	8.9	90.5	25	159	29	5.5
I. UBEROI	S	6	1	53	-	19	10.6	-	-	-	-	-



THE PENTANGULAR TOURNAMENT, 1970



THE THRILL OF FOOTBALL - PLAY

### FOOTBALL, 1970.

The Ashton and the Forward Sports Cups.

In Charge : MR. V. RUSSELL.

Correspondent : MICHAEL BARDEY.

XI Arts Captain. Spence.

Immediately the summer vacation was over, the house captains got down to selecting their teams for football. After the usual practice rounds, we held our Inter-house Tournament from the eighth to the twenty-eighth of July. The matches were interesting and provided some thrilling moments specially between Royal and Greaves.

The results were as follows :

First	Royal	28 points.
Second	Greaves	28 points.
Third	Candy	21 points.
Fourth	Spence	19 points.

The *Champion House* was Royal who won on goal average. The runners-up were Greaves who lost on goal average. Throughout the tournament, competition was keen.

Selecting a team to represent the School against outside teams was a difficult task.

However, when the team was finally chosen, we got down to serious training for stamina, new defence and attracting tactics.

Michael Bardey captained the team and did a good job. Hemantkumar Mistry assisted him in every possible way as the Vice-Captain of the team.

A few outside matches were arranged. We were not always successful.

The high-lights of the season were the annual fixtures against the Christ Church and Cathedral Schools, Bombay. I am glad to report that we won the match against Christ Church and that the match against the Cathedral ended in a draw.

I am glad to report that we won the match against the Police Training College, Nasik, for the first time.

In all, our School XI played eighteen matches—winning eight, drawing four, losing six—and in all eighteen matches our boys fared well.

### THE ANNUAL FIXTURES.

1. *Barnes versus Christ Church.* Barnes won, the score being 3-0. Ruhullah Naimi played a very good game along with Hemantkumar Mistry, Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed, Michael Charles Bardey, and Douglas Randal Kerr. Douglas was the back-bone of the team.

2. *Barnes versus Cathedral.* The match was a draw, the score being 1-1. Both the teams scored by penalties awarded by the referee. Both the teams were strong. The match culminated in an exciting, unexpected draw!

### FIXTURES, 1970.

S. N.	Date	Against	Winner	Score
1.	June 19th	Staff XI	Draw	... .. 1-1
2.	June 20th	Devlali XI	Devlali XI	... .. 4-1
3.	June 21st	Servants' XI	Barnes XI	... .. 2-1
4.	June 26th	Devlali XI	Devlali XI	... .. 2-1
5.	June 28th	Young Men's Club XI	Young Mens' Club XI	... .. 4-0
6.	July 3rd	Devlali XI	Barnes XI	... .. 3-1
7.	July 4th	Servant's XI	Draw	... .. 5-5
8.	July 5th	Young Men's	Barnes XI	... .. 4-3

S, No.	Date	Against	Winner	Score
9.	July 10th	Arts and Science College	Arts and Science College	2-3
10.	July 17th	Police Training College	Barnes XI	2-0
11.	July 19th	Young Stars' XI	Young Stars' XI	7-1
12.	July 25th	The Bishop's School, Poona	Barnes XI	2-0
13.	August 4th	St. Xavier's XI	Barnes XI	8-0
14.	August 7th	Christ Church School, Bombay.	Barnes XI	3-0
15.	August 8th	Cathedral School, Bombay.	Draw	1-1
16.	August 9th	St. Mary's School, Bombay.	St. Mary's School, Bombay	4-1
17.	Sept. 5th	Central School, Devlali.	Barnes XI	3-2
18.	Sept. 6th	St. Mary's School, Bombay.	Draw	1-1

#### OUR SCHOOL XI.

Michael Charles Bardey  
Hemantkumar Mistry  
Sunil Awatramani  
Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed  
Anil Puri  
Narinder Bhavnani  
Douglas Randal Kerr  
Abdul Malik Mohammad  
Jyotirendra Minocha  
Sameer A. Daud  
Rahullah Naimi  
Norris Victor Middlecoat  
Dinesh Sampat  
Michael Scott  
Manohar Khanija

Centre Forward  
Left Extreme  
Left Inner  
Right Inner  
Right Extreme  
Left Half Back  
Centre Half Back  
Right Half Back  
Left Full Back  
Right Full Back  
Goal-keeper  
Reserve  
Reserve  
Reserve  
Reserve

Captain.  
Vice-captain.

Blue Colours were awarded to Michael Charles Bardey, Spence, Abdul Aziz S. Fareed, Royal, and Douglas Randal Kerr, Royal.

Best Footballer, 1970. Douglas Randal Kerr. XI Arts. Royal.

#### THE PENTANGULAR TOURNAMENT.

In the Pentangular fixture five teams participated.

1. St. Mary's School, Bombay.
2. St. Peter's School, Bombay.
3. Boys' Town, Nasik.
4. Central School, Devlali.
5. Barnes School, Devlali.



FOOTBALL FANS AND FRIENDS





Boys' Hockey and Other Activities, 1970

Our Chief Guests for the three days of matches were first, Mr. J. L. Davis, our *Principal*; second, Mr. J. A. S. Newton, *Vice-Principal* of the Cathedral School, Bombay; and Mrs. C. T. Davis for the final day.

Barnes were proud to be hosts. Our players proved quite superior and our performance was very creditable against St. Mary's School XI in the final match.

I reckon that this was the best game played by our School Team for the year nineteen seventy. The match was also a final experiment of a new 4:3:3 system for Football, which system is now being played all over the world. Our school-boys really did well and played a good game, which was appreciated by all the spectators. A very thrilling match ended in a draw.

#### RESULTS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

September	The School Teams	Winner	Score
Fourth	St. Mary's vs. Boys' Town	St. Mary's	2-1
Fifth	St. Mary's vs. St. Peter's	St. Mary's	6-0
	Barnes vs. Central School	Barnes	3-2
Sixth	St. Peter's vs. Central School	St. Peter's	8-1
	Barnes vs. St. Mary's	Draw	1-1

The performance of some of our visitors was commendable. The easy, neat, beautiful play of the Captains of St. Mary's and St. Peter's Schools was inspiring.

\* \* \*

#### GIRLS' HOCKEY.

The Lily Cup.

In charge: MISS M. JOB.

Correspondent: PANKAJ GANDHI.

XI Arts.

Helen Keller.

The 1970 Hockey Tournament was played with the utmost enthusiasm. ALL the girls were looking forward to the tournament to put their heart and soul in their game.

The number of girls has increased this year. This gave a wider choice to the House Captains in selecting the best players for their teams. The teams struggled towards victory for their respective Houses.

Two rounds of the tournament were played and the final results were as follows: *Helen Keller* outshone all the other Houses and stood first with ten points; *Florence Nightingale* followed with seven points; then *Joan of Arc* with six

points; and the last was *Edith Cavell* with a solitary point.

The majority of the goals shot for *Helen Keller* were shot by Heather Foster. Badria Makki of *Helen Keller* played well and was acclaimed 'The Best Hockey Player' for the year.

It would be selfish to forget to thank Miss Job, who refereed the closely-contested matches. So here are our hearty thanks and cheers to Miss Job and also to the players!

\* \* \*

#### BOYS' HOCKEY, 1970.

The Moore and Forward Sports Cups.

In charge: MR. R. S. RANDHAWA  
MR. D. V. HOFFMAN.

Correspondent: DOUGLAS RANDAL KERR.

XI Arts. Captain. Royal.

As usual, two rounds of practice matches were held to select teams for the Inter-

house Tournament. Each house fielded four teams—A, B, C, and D. Then two rounds of Tournament Matches were played on a League basis. Keen competition took place and the results were as under.

First	Royal	34 points.
Second	Greaves	32 points.
Third	Candy	15 points.
Fourth	Spence	15 points.

Candy House (For 31; Against 51) won the third position on account of a better goal average than Spence House (For 32; Against 54).

	First Round.				Second Round.				Total
	C	G	R	S	C	G	R	S	
"A" C.	24	21	27		22	01	24		10
G. 00		12	21	00		01	22		5
R. 00	12		22	22	23		03		7
S. 00	00	00		00	01	24			2
"B" C.	01	00	00		00	01	01		0
G. 24		25	01	22		13	23		9
R. 23	03		21	23	13		23		9
S. 24	23	00		28	01	01			6
"C" C.	10	01	21		00	00	00		3
G. 10		23	24	24		00	28		9
R. 22	01		22	26	21		22		10
S. 00	01	00		21	00	00			2
"D" C.	00	12	12		01	01	01		2
G. 22		12	11	22		11	23		9
R. 12	12		11	22	11		21		8
S. 12	11	11		22	01	00			5

#### OUR SCHOOL TEAM.

Goal-Keeper	Haresh Mirchandani.
Full Backs	Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed Narinder Bhavnani.
Half Back	Michael Charles Bardey Douglas Randal Kerr. Hemantkumar Mistry.
Forwards	Michael Scott. Manohar Khanija. Anil Puri. Sunil Awatramani. Dinesh Sampat.

Substitutes Norris Victor Middlecoat.  
Abdul Malik Mohammad.  
Allen Bryant.  
Narindra Sahney.  
Captain Douglas Randal Kerr.

The hockey season was rather short and therefore very few outside matches could be played. The first match was played on the thirtieth of January and the Annual Fixture against the Cathedral School, Bombay, was played on the twenty-eighth of February. However, quite a few matches were played against the servants and the School 2nd. XI.

#### FIXTURES.

30-1-'70	vs. Staff.	Won. 5-1
6-2-'70	vs. Devlali XI.	Won. 3-1
13-2-'70	vs. Police Training College, Nasik.	(away) Lost. 6-3
22-2-'70	vs. Devlali XI. (away)	Won. 3-2
28-2-'70	vs. Cathedral School, Bombay. (home)	Won. 3-1
14-3-'70	vs. The Bishop's School, Poona. (away)	Draw. 2-2

Our Principal accompanied our team to Poona where we put up a great show, specially Abdul Aziz Shaikh Fareed, who was outstanding. Douglas Randal Kerr and Anil Puri, too, put up a grand performance.

The match against the Cathedral School, Bombay, was played at quite a feverish pitch and I am happy to record that the *unbeaten* record has been upheld once again. Well done, Hockey Team! Let me hope that next year at Bombay, our performance will be repeated.

We are grateful to Mr. Randhawa and Mr. Hoffman for all the guidance, skill and interest they have given us.

The Best Hockey Player, 1970. A. A. Fareed.  
School Colours were awarded to D. Kerr,  
A. A. Fareed, A. Puri.

#### GIRLS' NETBALL, 1970.

In charge: MISS J. SWAIN.

Correspondent: MEENA MISTRY.

XI Science.

Joan of Arc.

Recreation does not necessarily mean our being idle; it is easing the weary path by a change of occupation. My favourite form of recreation is a brisk game of netball.

A netball team consists of just seven girls. There are two shoots, one being help shoot; one centre forward and four defences. The shoots form the back-bone of the game. If the shoots of a particular team are weak, the victory goes naturally to the opposing team. The other players also play a vital role in the game.

Joan of Arc played remarkably well and stood first in the tournament, without losing a single match. Florence Nightingale stood second; Helen Keller stood third; and Edith Cavell, fourth. I must sympathise with Edith Cavell on their poor result as the majority of their team was rather weak and "mini"-sized, compared with players from the other Houses.

My hearty congratulations to Katy Summony of Florence Nightingale for her winning the Netball Championship for two consecutive years. Our thanks are raised to Miss J. Swain who refereed all our matches.

\* \* \*

#### BOYS' INTER-HOUSE VOLLEY-BALL TOURNAMENT, 1970.

In charge: MR. S. P. GAMA. P. T. I.  
Coach

Correspondent: MANOHAR KHANIJA.

X Arts.

Spence.

The tournament started with fostering true sportsmanship and in overcoming difficulties in steering and clearing.

It is gratifying to see that many of our players have learnt better tactics.

Though we have had no opportunity of playing outside teams, I consider our school team really good.

Above all, our boys have learnt "Fair play and no favour". They performed the duties of scorers in all the matches. Such experience will teach them to be at all times and in all places true sportsman upholding all honest means of play.

Narendra Bhavnani of Candy Senior was declared the best player for 1970.

The Inter-house Championship was won by Spence. Royal, Greaves and Candy followed up in order.

We are expecting a better standard of play in the coming year.

#### THE KEILY ALL ROUND SHIELD.

Games	Helen Keller	Edith Cavell	Joan of Arc	Florence Nightingale
HOCKEY	4	1	2	3
NETBALL	2	1	4	3
THROWBALL	3	1	4	2
SWIMMING	4	3	1	2
BADMINTON	4	1	3	2
TABLE-TENNIS	4	3	2	1
ELOCUTION	1	2.5	4	2.5
P. T./GYMNASTICS	3	1	2	4
DEBATE	3	2	4	1
STUDY CUP	6	4	8	2
SOFT BALL	3	1	4	2
ATHLETICS	1	2	3	4
TOTAL	38	22.5	41	28.5

1st. JOAN OF ARC	41 Points.
2nd. HELEN KELLER	38 Points.
3rd. FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	28.5 Points.
4th. EDITH CAVELL	22.5 Points.

THE HODGE ALL ROUND SHIELD.

Games	Candy	Greaves	Royal	Spence
HOCKEY	2	3	4	1
BOXING	4	3	1	2
SWIMMING	1	2	4	3
TABLE-TENNIS	2	3	4	1
DIVING	3	2	4	1
ELOCUTION	4	3	2	1
FOOTBALL	2	3	4	1
CROSS-COUNTRY	4	2	1	3
P. T./GYMNASTICS	2	4	3	1
STUDY CUP	2	4	6	8
DEBATE	2	1	3	4
ATHLETICS	3	1	4	2
CRICKET	1	2	4	3
VOLLEY-BALL	1	2	3	4
	33	35	47	35

FIRST	ROYAL HOUSE	47 Points.
SECOND	GREAVES HOUSE	35 Points.
	SPENCE HOUSE	35 Points.
FOURTH	CANDY HOUSE	33 Points.

1st Devlali Barnes Group.

BULBULS, 1970.

In charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL.

Correspondent : KASHMIRA BARIA.

VIA. Helen Keller.

Every Friday evening we have Bulbuls from five to six. This year ten girls were enrolled. There were eight Bulbuls from the nineteen sixty-nine flock. We divided the flock into three sixes : *Parrots*, *Kingfishers*, *Doves*. The following Bulbuls were appointed as sixers : Leena Ghosh, *Parrots*; Ritu Thadani, *Kingfishers*; Mumta Suri, *Doves*.

We had regular meetings and these were well attended. We enjoyed the Bulbul songs and games and also our nature walks.

The *Dove Six* was adjudged the best six of the year.

The flock had a day's outing in November. We visited the Pandava Leni Caves which are at a distance of seventeen miles by road from our school. When one of the bus tyres was punctured, our driver—changed the tyre in quick time and then we proceeded. All of us enjoyed this outing very much.

\* \* \*

BLUEBIRD FLOCK, 1970.

Flock Leader : MRS. PATSY MICHAEL.

Senior Sixer : LEENA GHOSH.

Parrot Six.

- Sixer : Leena Ghosh  
 Second : Karen Rose  
 Shushma Premji  
 Madhumati Bhatia  
 Lynette Ridewood  
 Pamela Cope

Kingfisher Six.

- Sixer : Rita Thadhani  
 Second : Gloria Smith  
 Satyasheela Pawar  
 Donna Gueizeler  
 Eunice Tully  
 Rhonda Rennison

Dove Six.

- Sixer : Mumta Suri  
 Second : Kashmiria Baria  
 Madhumati Sharma  
 Lorraine Selvaraj  
 Donna Barnett  
 Sumita Kale

\* \* \*

WOLF CUBS, 1970.

Akela : MR. P. S. BHALERAO.

Pack Leader : SATISH BHALERAO.

VIB. Candy.

This year we had twenty-eight cubs in the Wolf Cub Pack which was divided in the usual four sixes. This year the following were the sixers.

- Satish Bhalerao ..... *Blue Sixer*.  
 Pradeep Bhiwandkar ..... *Red Sixer*.  
 Satinder Ujagar Singh ..... *Yellow Sixer*.  
 Manfred Cope ..... *Green Sixer*.

The *Best Six Trophy* was won by *Yellow Six*.

We enjoyed our weekly Friday Cub meets which were always well attended. It is so much fun to be in the Cub Pack. Akela tells us interesting stories about Mowgli, the first wolf cub, and he teaches us various jungle dances and cub games. Most of all we love our outings.

For our day's outing this time we went in our new school bus to the famous spot called Tapovan on Sunday, the twenty-fifth of October. We took our favourite vegetable sandwiches, buns and bananas with us. On our way to Tapovan, we paid a flying visit to the College Students' N. C. C. Camp to see what Camp life was like. The Camp Commandant, Major Amritlingam, very kindly showed us around. We saw a group of cadets doing extra drill as they had been punished for breaking bounds. Two cadets fainted and were put in the shade, although it was only nine in the morning. This taught us not to disobey Akela.

When we reached Nasik our Akela bought fruits and sweets for us. We reached Tapovan at about eleven-thirty.

Tapovan is an ideal picnic spot for it is surrounded by shady tamarind and mango trees with the River Godavari

flowing by. There are the temples of Sri Ram and Shoorpanakha, Ravana's Sister. After Lunch, we went to swim in the clear waters of the holy river. All of us enjoyed the swimming which cooled us from the scorching heat of the sun.

We had placed our order with the local hotel to supply us with tea and *bhajias*. On our way back to school, we stopped at Nasik for some snacks and ice-cream.

When we had returned to school, we could hardly eat our supper; we were not feeling at all hungry—so very happy, excited, tired and full were we!

WOLF CUB PACK, 1970.

Blue Six.

- Sixer : 1) Satish Bhalerao  
 Second : 2) Sudhakar Kurhade  
 3) Deepak Lund  
 4) Rustom Chinoy  
 5) Stanley Verghese  
 6) Fahrain Khushravi  
 7) Brian Mannings

Yellow Six.

- Sixer : 1) Satinder Ujagar Singh  
 Second : 2) Alexander Oliver  
 3) Suresh Gama  
 4) Yogesh Naik  
 5) Sean Oliver  
 6) Oon Mithaiwalla  
 7) Nasratali Parpia

Green Six.

- Sixer : 1) Manfred Cope  
 Second : 2) Brian Phillips  
 3) ASHok Ajmani  
 4) Rajesh Sood  
 5) Kassamali Parpia  
 6) Kaisarkumar Dupachi  
 7) Brett Keenan

*Red Six.*

- Sixer* : 1) Pradeep Bhiwandkar  
*Second* : 2) Imtiaz Patel  
3) Lionel Pereira  
4) Ameen Khushravi  
5) Evan Fernandes  
6) Edgar Fernandes  
7) Ibrahim Awaz

P. S. Bhalerao.  
*Akela.*

24-2-1971.

\* \* \*

OUR SCOUTS' TRIP.

*Baloo* : MR. D. V. HOFFMAN.

*Troop Leader* : MULRAJ GANDHI.

*VIII B.* *Royal.*

It was Saturday and some of us were excited because Baloo had arranged a cycle trip to the Power House.

Most of the scouts woke up early in the morning, got ready and were waiting for the rising bell!

Having breakfasted, we walked to Gate-lodge from where we went on to Devlali Camp.

We selected our hired bikes and off we went! We halted at *Cafe Park*, ate a little and then again we were on our way.

The road was not good but we insisted on following it. Thus we reached Panchak. There we turned and made for the Power House. It was a two hours' ride, so we reached there at two o'clock. We partook of a late lunch with a high tea.

We then looked around the Power House and its surroundings which most of us liked. The visit was an education in itself.

We packed up our troubles and we S-miled our way back by the main road. One of the scouts, a bit late, had gone another way—but we met him at *Cafe Park*.

From there we moved towards Devlali. As we were about to reach Devlali, one of our scouts met with a minor accident, but managed to escape safely and luckily enough. Only the front wheel of his cycle was bent as it was hit by a military truck.

Having reached Devlali safely, we returned our bicycles and caught the five-thirty South Devlali bus that reached our school in about twenty minutes.

So soon had ended our trip, one of the most enjoyable trips we have ever had—thanks to Baloo!

*"Be Prepared"*

1st DEOLALI BARNES  
SCOUT TROUP, 1970.

*Baloo* : MR. D. V. HOFFMAN

*Troop Leader* : MULRAJ GANDHI

*IX B.* *Royal.*

*Assistant Troop Leader* : MOHD. SALIM  
*VIII A.* SHAIKH. *Royal.*

*Lion Patrol* : *Red and Yellow.*

*Patrol Leader* : Hemant Jog

*Second* : Abdul Latif Chaudhari  
Deepak Vassa  
Ganpati Nadar  
Khalid Attar  
Jalinderpal Thakkar  
Trevor Ryder

*Eagle Patrol* : *Green and Black.*

*Patrol Leader* : Jaspal Dhillon

*Second* : Myron D'Abreo  
Asif Velani  
Jeewan Gama  
Eugene Fitzsimmons  
Manoj Suri  
Khusroo Irani  
Riaz Hussain  
Ashish Chowdhary



OUR TEACHER'S DAY



“Oyez! The Pupils teach us how to grow young again!”

*Fox Patrol: Yellow and Green.*

*Patrol Leader: Abdul Aziz Shaikh*

*Second : Anuj Bagga  
Virendra Ajmani  
Jervis Gomes  
Birinder Katiyal  
Anwar Ali Chunara  
Mehdi Ali Khan  
Yousuf Razvi  
Ashok Gadhave  
Nazir Ali Khan*

*Wolf Patrol: Yellow and Black.*

*Patrol Leader: Abdul Rashid Shaikh*

*Second : Deepak Sharma  
Faroukh Velani  
Sameer Dave  
Yogendra Solanki  
Naresh Sadhnani  
Ashok Sadhnani  
Allahuddin Patel  
Feroz Hajiani  
Bakir Javeri  
Malik Javeri*

*Total Strength: 39*

\* \* \*

#### SCHOOL CALENDAR—FIRST TERM, 1970.

##### JANUARY

Wed., 14th : New Boarders' arrival.  
Thu., 15th : New Boarders' arrival. Appointment of Prefects.  
Fri., 16th : Old Boarders' arrival.  
Sun., 18th : Epiphany. Church Service, 8-30 a.m.  
Mon., 19th : Organised games begin. (Detailed programme in games Time-table).  
Thu., 22nd : Elocution team goes to the Rotary Club. ?  
Fri., 23rd : Hockey XI match. Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.  
Sat., 24th : Market Leave—all Houses. Senior Privilege, week-end leave. (Permits and privileges may be stopped only for serious offences, after reference to the Vice-Principal/Lady Superintendent.)  
Sun., 25th : Epiphany III. Service, 8-30 a.m..  
Mon., 26th : Republic Day—Flag Ceremony.  
Tue., 27th : Second practice round (Hockey) begins.  
Fri., 30th : Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Bulbuls, Free Games. Hockey XI match.  
Sat., 31st : School Picture (Cathay Cinema).

##### FEBRUARY

Sun., 1st : Sexagesima. Service, 8-30 a.m..  
Mon., 2nd to : School practice rounds. (Hockey).  
Thu., 5th : " " " "  
Fri., 6th : House Teams for Hockey Tournament in. Boxing entries. School XI match. Scouts, Choir, Cubs, Bulbuls, Free Games.  
Sat., 7th : Market Permit for girls only upto 11-30 a.m. They must go by bus with a teacher in charge.  
Sun., 8th : Quinquagesima. Service, 8-30 a.m..  
Mon., 9th : Hockey Tournament first round begins.

- Wed., 11th : Ash Wednesday.
- Fri., 13th : School XI match. Scouts, Choir, Bulbuls, Cubs, Free Games.
- Sat., 14th : School Picture.
- Sun., 15th : Sunday in Lent. Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Tue., 17th : Bakri-Id. Holiday. Senior Social.
- Wed., 18th : Tournament. Second Round begins.
- Fri., 20th : Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. Hockey XI match.
- Sat., 21st : Prefects' and Monitors' privilege. Junior Social.
- Sun., 22nd : Sunday in Lent II. Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Mon., 23rd : 23rd. Founders' Day ?
- Thu., 26th : Hockey Tournament ends.
- Fri., 27th : School XI match.
- Sun., 28th : General market exeant. Senior privilege. Week-end leave.

### MARCH

- Sun., 1st : Sunday in Lent III. Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Mon., 2nd : Hockey XI coaching continues. Boxing Tournament begins. Practice for entrants in Swimming and Diving begin.
- Fri., 6th : Girls' Camp, Nasrapur, begins. (Subject to change.) Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.
- Sat., 7th : Market permits for girls only upto 11-30 a.m.. They must go by bus with a teacher in charge.
- Sun., 8th : Sunday in Lent IV. Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Fri., 9th : Girls' Camp, Nasrapur, ends.
- Fri., 13th : Boys' Camp, Nasrapur, begins. Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.
- Sat., 14th : School Picture.
- Sun., 15th : Sunday in Lent V. Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Thu., 19th : Muharram Holiday. Hockey season ends. Boxing Semi-Finals. Diving entries.
- Fri., 20th : Free Games, Scouts, Bulbuls, Cubs, Choir.
- Sat., 21st : Boxing Finals.
- Sun., 22nd : Palm Sunday. Service, 8-30 a.m.. Prefects' and Monitors' privilege.
- Mon., 23rd : Holi. Holiday.
- Tue., 24th : Swimming heats begin.
- Fri., 27th : Good Friday. Holiday. Table-tennis house teams in.
- Sat., 28th : General Market permit. Senior Privilege. Week-end leave.
- Sun., 29th : Easter Day.
- Mon., 30th : Traditional Holiday. Easter Dance.
- Tue., 31st : Swimming Finals.

### APRIL

- Wed., 1st : Table-tennis tournament begins. Diving begins. Volley-ball begins.
- Fri., 3rd : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 4th : Market permit for girls upto 11-30 a.m.. They must go by bus with a teacher in charge.

- Sun., 5th : Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Tue., 7th : Gudi Padwa holiday.
- Fri., 10th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 11th : School Picture.
- Sun., 12th : Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Tue., 14th : First Term Examination begins.
- Fri., 17th : Free Games, Choir, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls.
- Sat., 18th : Prefects' and Monitors' privilege.
- Sun., 19th : Service, 8-30 a.m..
- Wed., 22nd : Diving Competition I. First Term Examination ends.
- Thu., 23rd : Diving Competition.
- Fri., 24th : Senior Social.
- Sat., 25th : Boarders go home.

### SECOND TERM, 1970.

### JUNE

- Mon., 8th : New Boarders arrive.
- Tue., 9th : Old Boarders return by 5-30 p. m..
- Wed., 10th : First day of School. Domestic work with House-masters/ House-mistresses during games time.
- Thu., 11th : Domestic work with House-masters/House-mistresses during games time.
- Fri., 12th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir.
- Sat., 13th : Market permit for girls only.
- Sun., 14th : Church Service. H. C. 8-30 a. m..
- Mon., 15th : Organised games begin.

*Boys.*—Football, P. T., Games, Cross-Country.

*Girls.*—P. T. Gym., Table-tennis, Soft-ball, Athletics practice.

- Sat., 20th : School Picture.
- Sun., 21st : Church Service. H. C. 8-30 a. m..
- Fri., 26th : Free Games, Choir, Cubs, Scouts.
- Sat., 27th : General Market Exeant/Senior Privilege/Week-end leave.
- Sun., 28th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..  
Debate I.

### JULY

- Wed., 1st : House Teams for Football Tournament in.
- Fri., 3rd : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir.
- Sat., 4th : Market permit (Girls).
- Sun., 5th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..
- Mon., 6th : Football Tournament begins.
- Fri., 10th : Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Free Games.
- Sat., 11th : School picture.
- Sun., 12th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..
- Sat., 18th : Prefects' and Monitors' Privilege.

- Sun., 19th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..  
Debate II.
- Fri., 24th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir.
- Sat., 25th : Senior Privilege, General Market Exeant. Week-end leave.
- Sun., 26th : H. C. Service. 8-30 a. m..
- Mon., 27th : Cross-country entries in.
- Wed., 29th : Elocution House Competition.
- Fri., 31st : Cross-country Finals.

AUGUST

- Sat., 1st : Market Permit for Girls.
- Sun., 2nd : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..
- Mon., 3rd : P. T. entries in.
- Fri., 7th : P. T, Gym. Prelims..
- Sat., 8th : School Picture.  
Football Match vs. Cathedral.....?
- Sun., 9th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..  
Debate III.
- Mon., 10th : P. T. Gym. Prelims..
- Tue., 11th : " " "
- Wed., 12th : " " "
- Thu., 13th : " " "
- Fri., 14th : P. T. and Gym. COMPETITION (Boys and Girls).
- Sat., 15th : Independence Day. Social.
- Sun., 16th : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..
- Mon., 17th : Cricket season begins. Athletics Practice. March Past Practice.
- Thu., 20th : Second Term Examination begins.
- Sat., 22nd : Prefects' and Monitors' Privilege.
- Sun., 23rd : H. C. Service, 8-30 a. m..
- Fri., 28th : Second Term ends.
- Sat., 29th : General Market Exeant/Senior Privilege. (Left overs.)
- Sun., 30th : Michaelmas Holiday.

SEPTEMBER

- Tues., 1st : Michaelmas Holiday.
- Wed., 2nd : " "
- Thu., 3rd : " "
- Fri., 4th : " "
- Sat., 5th : " "
- Sun., 6th : " "
- Mon., 7th : Boarders return by 5-30 a. m..
- Tue., 8th : Third Term Begins.

BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLALI—THIRD TERM, 1970.

SEPTEMBER

- Mon., 7th : All boarders return to school.
- Tue., 8th : First day of School. Organised games begin.  
*Boys*: Cricket and Athletics.  
*Girls*: Netball and Athletics.
- Fri., 11th : Teachers' Day Celebration. Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 12th : School Picture.
- Sun., 13th : H. C. Service. (Revd. E. S. Quraishy)
- Mon., 14th } Organised games.
- Thur., 17th }
- Fri., 18th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 19th : Prefects'/Monitors' Privilege.
- Sun., 20th : H. C. Service (Revd. C. Johnson)
- Mon., 21st } Organised Games.
- Thur., 24th }
- Thur., 22nd : Inter-House Cricket Rounds begin.
- Fri., 25th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 26th : General Market Permit, Senior Privilege. Week-end leave.
- Sun., 27th : H. C. Service (Revd. E. S. Quraishy). Cricket Match.  
Debate IV.
- Wed., 30th : Athletics entries in.

OCTOBER

- Fri., 2nd : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 3rd : Market Permit—Girls.
- Sun., 4th : H. C. Service. (Revd. D. J. Wairagar). Cricket Match.
- Mon., 5th } Organised Games. Drawing Examinations.
- Thur., 8th }
- Fri., 9th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.
- Sat., 10th : School Picture.
- Sun., 11th : H. C. Service (Bishop of Nasik).  
Debate V.  
Cricket Match.
- Mon., 12th to : Athletics Heats.
- Fri., 23rd : " "
- Sat., 24th : General Market Permit. Senior Privilege.
- Sun., 25th : H. C. Service (Revd. E. S. Quraishy).  
Debate VI.  
Cricket Match.
- Mon., 26th : Pre-contested Athletics Finals.
- Tue., 27th to : March Past Practice.
- Thu., 29th : " " "

Wed., 28th : Prize Day.  
 Thu., 29th : School Play.  
 Fri., 30th : School Play (Public).  
 Sat., 31st : Sports Day. Diwali Dance. Week-end Leave.

#### NOVEMBER

Sun., 1st : H. C. Service (Revd. J. P. Sule). Cricket Match (Old Boys). Fire-works.  
 Mon., 2nd to : Organised Games.  
 Thu., 5th : " "  
 Wed., 4th to : Hindi Aural.  
 Fri., 6th : " "  
 Fri., 6th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.  
 Sat., 7th : Market Permit—Girls.  
 Sun., 8th : H. C. Service (Revd. D. J. Wairagar). Cricket Match.  
 Mon., 9th to : Organised Games. Science Practicals.  
 Thu., 12th : " " " "  
 Fri., 13th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.  
 Sat., 14th : School Picture.  
 Sun., 15th : H. C. Service (Revd. J. P. Sule). Cricket Match.  
 Mon., 16th to : Organised Games.  
 Thu., 19th : " "  
 Wed., 18th : I. C. S. Examination begins.  
 Fri., 20th : School Examination begins.  
 Sat., 21st : Prefects'/Monitors' Privilege.  
 Sun., 22nd : H. C. Service (Bishop of Nasik). Cricket Match.  
 Mon., 23rd to : Organised Games.  
 Thu., 26th : " "  
 Fri., 27th : Free Games.  
 Sat., 28th : Lloyd House Social. Candy House Social. Senior Privilege/Market Permit.  
 Sun., 29th : H. C. Service (Revd. E. S. Quraishy).

#### DECEMBER

Thu., 1st : I. C. S. Examination ends.  
 Fri., 4th : Spence House Social. Cathedral Cricket Team arrives. School Examination ends.  
 Sat., 5th : Cricket Match vs. Cathedral.  
 Sun., 6th : Cambridge Dinner.  
 Mon., 7th : School Party—Departure.  
 Tue., 8th : Staff Meeting.

Sd. J. L. Davis,  
*Principal.*

Sd. F. Benjamin,  
*Vice-Principal.*

#### CHAPEL ACTIVITIES

*Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Hoffman.*

We have no resident chaplain as *the field is white unto harvest, but the labourers are few.* Through the kindness of the Bishop, visiting priests come to us whenever they can and celebrate Holy Communion with us. This year the Rev. E. S. Qureshi has given us much of his time and personal care and guidance.

Services in Marathi are held at seven in the morning and in English at eight-thirty on Sundays for all Protestant members. The Roman Catholic members have their regular Sunday Service and Mass at ten now, instead of at eleven.

Scripture Union Meetings are held regularly every Sunday afternoon by Mr. D. V. Hoffman. These *SUMs* are attended by Christian and non-Christian Junior Boys.

Some lady members of the staff conduct Sunday School and Torch-bearer classes for girls, and work as sacristans. Coffee is served after the morning services on Sundays.

We have a School Choir consisting of girls and boys, and quite often we have a Choral Holy Communion Service. The Choir, Church Helpers and Committee Members are invited to an Annual Dinner.

Last year we had a lovely Christmas Carol Service. The Chapel was beautifully decorated by Mrs. C. T. Davis, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the service.

The confirmation of our candidates was the last Pastoral Work here of Arthur Our Bishop, around whom we gathered in farewell, wishing him good speed in his new Bishopric of Bombay. To Ariel, Our New Bishop, we gave a congregational welcome when he with Bishop Arthur earlier visited us.

There is a duly elected chapel Committee which looks after chapel affairs. Mrs. P. Bhalerao and Mrs. G. Hoffman give their time in looking after the chapel. Mrs. J. Walsh and Mr. S. B. Gadre are stalwart members. Mr. C. Paul has faithfully conducted the choir, singing and playing sweet music unto the Lord for the past ten years. Mrs. P. Michael represents the Roman Catholic Congregation.

Mr. P. S. Bhalerao has been our treasurer for the last five years. He is very ably assisted by his elder son, smiling Satish, in monthly collection of funds. Mr. D. V. Hoffman has been our secretary for the last fifteen years. Mr. Hoffman usually reads the first lesson and Mr. F. Benjamin, *Vice-Principal*, or Mr. C. Paul, the second lesson. Mr. Hoffman, following in his father's footsteps, also conducts services and trains the confirmation candidates. Our *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, has given our Chapel considerable and substantial support, and he is ably aided by his versatile wife, Mrs. Tess Davis.

The interests of the Christian Congregation are well looked after and every member seems quite interested in the activities of the Chapel.

OUR CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES were confirmed in our Chapel by Arthur, the Bishop of Nasik, on Sunday, 29th November, 1970.

Lionel Connell  
 Stanley Connell  
 Manfred Cope  
 Kelwyn Foster  
 Brett Keenan  
 Ashlyn Mannings  
 Christopher Phillips  
 Desmond Ryder  
 Frank Ryder  
 Michael Scott  
 Dilip Thomas  
 George Thomas  
 Miss Natalie Watts



OUR MEMBERS.

KENNETH RIDEWOOD.

VIB.

Royal.

12 Girl Members, 1970.

Valerie Etto  
 Carlyne Manning  
 Jennifer Dameron  
 Helen Watts  
 Marie Moore  
 Linda Middlecoat  
 Gail Fernandes  
 Margaret Moore  
 Margaret Andrews  
 Debra Dameron  
 Alison Foster  
 Margaret Keenan.

34 Boy Members, 1970.

Cross Bearer : Douglas Randal Kerr  
 Servers : Michael Charles Bardey  
 Jeffrey Charles Bardey  
 Norris Victor Middlecoat  
 Roland Fitzsimmons  
 Peter Glenn Smith  
 Richard Vernon S. White  
 Crighton Watts  
 Richard Selvaraj  
 Satish James  
 Michael Scott  
 Bikash Chowdhury  
 Louis Connelly  
 Other Members : Owen Keenan  
 Keith Phillips  
 Noel Edge  
 Carlton Smith  
 Eugene Fitzsimmons  
 Neville Fitzsimmons  
 Clyde Arnold  
 George Thomas  
 Roger Selvaraj  
 Asish Chowdhury  
 Christopher Phillips  
 Kelvyn Foster  
 Kenneth Ridewood  
 Donald Ridewood

Eric Kerr  
 Frank Ryder  
 Stanley Connelly  
 Trevor Ryder  
 Jeevan Gama  
 Suresh Gama  
 Ashlyn Manning

\* \* \*

WITH A SONG IN OUR HEART

In charge : MR. CHRISTOPHER PAUL.

Correspondent : CAROLINE MANNING.

X Arts. Joan of Arc.

The twilight shadows linger as we wind our way to the chapel for our regular choir practice. On the field are a group of children from Lloyd House playing together. Trees here and trees there make perfect hiding places for 'hide and seek', and the shrill voices of boys and girls give evidence of carefree childhood, unaffected by responsibilities and unaware of a busy world about them. There is a little boy who is standing afar off, all alone.

"Sonny, don't you feel like playing as the others do?"

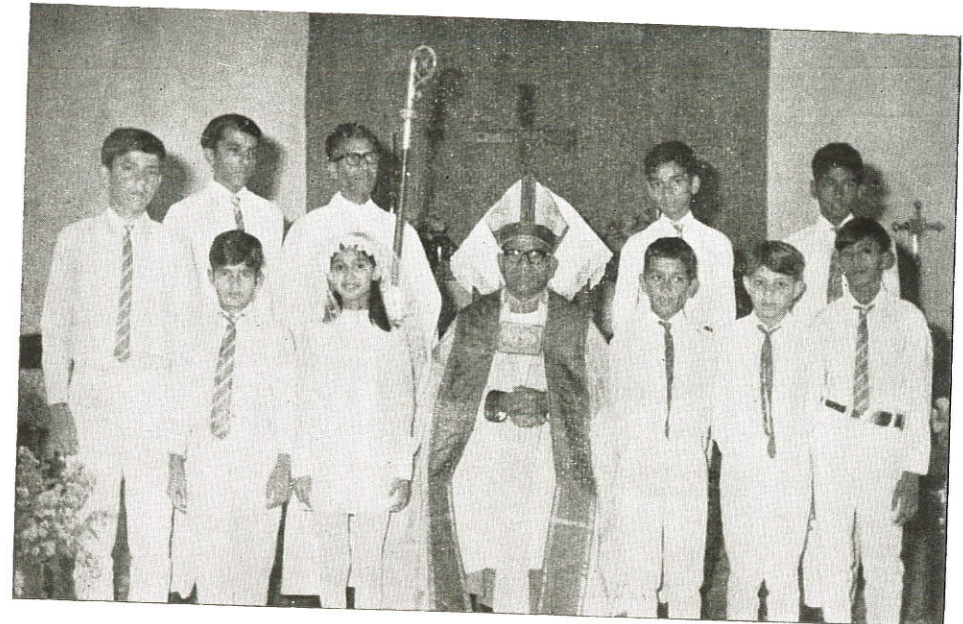
"Naw," says he with a broad grin on his face, "I prefer to stand here and hear them sing!"

The students are busy preparing for exams. Some are brilliant by the standards of the rest of the world; some are content with just getting by; all are enmeshed in the grind to cram enough information to get through their examinations.

"Hey, Jane! Listen to the choir!!"

Breezing through the open window comes the soft refrain: "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

It is a bright Sunday morn. The sacristan girls have seen to the arrangements of flowers on the altar. Soon, the



CONFIRMATION



OUR CHAPEL CHOIR



Free! Our Citizens of Tomorrow Voting for the Cumley Medalists

chapel is filled with a throng of happy faces. The hymn is announced and the hearts are tuned in joyful strain to "Crown Him with many crowns". After the service, the visiting parson whispers something into the ear of the Organist. A feeling of satisfaction crosses his face as he replies, "True, the choir has done a good job!"

In the dim recesses of our minds is harboured many a moment which we can never forget. "Sing unto the Lord a new song; serve Him with gladness," is our aim. In bringing a moment of joy to our fellow-men, we feel we are serving the Lord. Such are the joys of singing in the Chapel Choir, and unique are the blessings derived therefrom.

Our Chapel Choir, 1970.

*Our Girls-12.*

- Valerie Etto
- Caroline Manning
- Helen Watts
- Jennifer Dameron
- Margaret Keenan
- Margaret Moore
- Marie Moore
- Margaret Andrews
- Debra Dameron
- Linda Middlecoat
- Alison Foster
- Gail Fernandes
- Mrs. Grace Hoffman

*Our Boys-9.*

- Douglas Kerr
- Kenneth Ridewood
- Eugene Fitzsimmons
- Clyde Arnold
- Owen Keenan
- Keith Phillips
- George Thomas
- Ashlyn Mannings
- Eric Kerr
- MR. D. V. HOFFMAN

OUR CATHOLIC COMMUNITY.

*In charge:* MISS LEILA MARIA D'SA.

*Correspondent:* ALAN WHITER.

*X Arts.*

*Spence.*

We are but sixty, twelve of whom are staff members; the remaining, girls and boys.

Previously, we used to attend mass every Sunday morning, at seven o'clock, at St. Patrick's Church; but now, owing to the kindness of our Principal and the visiting Roman Catholic Priest, the Rev. Father Marti, of Devlali, we attend mass here, in the school chapel. Mass begins at ten o'clock and the priest comes from Devlali to the school on his motorcycle. This arrangement has been followed since August, 1969.

We encourage our boys to serve at mass and we now conduct our own choir. We delight in singing new hymns, so we gather every Friday evening, at six o'clock, for practice.

Our community is still young. We hope to grow in stature.

*Our Girls-12.*

- Brenda D'Cruz
- Bambie Dique
- Patsy Rodrigues
- Joyce Rodrigues
- Erica D'Abreo
- Lorraine Rose
- Lorraine Cantem
- Bernadette Waters
- Jennifer Macpherson
- Jean Dutt
- Karen Rose
- Michelle Rose

*Our Boys-16.*

- Harold Fernandes
- Arthur Mortimer
- Shaklin Barra
- Jeffrey Gomes

Jervis Gomes  
 Ernest Flanagan  
 Joaquim Heredia  
 Allan Archer  
 Harry Francis  
 Alan Whiter  
 Thomas Phillips  
 John Phillips  
 Albert Phillips  
 Gerald Archer  
 Michael Davis  
 Edgar Fernandes

THE GIRLS' NASRAPUR CAMP, 1970.

*In charge* : MISS ROWENA ROSS.

*Correspondent* : JENNIFER DAMERON.

*IX Arts.* Edith Cavell.

Waiting! Waiting! Waiting!

At last had come the big day with all the excitement. We, early birds, were off on our way to Nasrapur. Everything was ready. Only the *Go* signal was needed.

"Bye, girls! Girls, 'bye! Have a good time!" That was all we could hear.

Then we were off on our way—*glad* to be out of School!

We said, "Why not sing and be merry?"

So there we were, singing away for glory. "Praise God from whom all blessing flow!"

We had to break our enjoyable journey at Nasik Road Bus Station. We waved 'bye to our *Old Biscuit Tin* as it bumped away, rattling from side to side.

We caught our bus and were off. This time, we were dancing about in a *Fish Tin*. For a time we were as merry as could be. After a while, we began to feel drowsy and off we fell to sleep.

Ah! Our destination at last! We got down, screaming and filled with excitement. We were given our room and our

team or house badges. I remember that most of our girls were in Mercury (Red House) and Venus (Blue House).

It was far too late for us to do anything and, since it had been a tiring day, we were packed off to bed early.

The next morning, at about seven o'clock, we were given an opportunity of introducing ourselves. There were present many other schools like *Kimmins* and *Christ Church*.

We were then taken in for breakfast. After breakfast we were told we would be going swimming. Oh! Really! It was fun! We took a number of snaps and at about four-thirty we returned. We were given only ten minutes to change and then we had to get ready for our next prayer meeting. After that we were shown some slides and then we were packed off to bed; but we were very smart: all of us very quietly slipped out of bed to have our mid-night feast!

Time flew! Before we could say Jack Robinson, we had left only one day. On that last day it was decided we should have joy-rides. About five bullock carts arrived and all the campers were happily cuddled in hard, old rickety bullock carts whose movement made us jump sky-y-high! Oh! My! What fun! We almost flew off our seats with excitement! In the night, we saw our different plays and Barnes School acted *Lochinvar*. Our play really went off well. All the schools presented fine plays. After that that we had our *bonfire*. Our camp leader gave her last speech which made all of us feel sad to leave Nasrapur.

The next morning we were on our way back to Barnes. All the way we tried to act merry but happiness was far from us. At Poona we caught our bus to Nasik and in about six hours we were back from where we had started, but instead

of our *Biscuit Tin* waiting for us, we had a new, shiny bus welcoming us back to School.

We thank Miss Ross for all the happiness she had spread among us.

NASRAPUR GIRL-CAMPERS—11.

Jennifer Dameron  
 Helen Watts  
 Marie Moore  
 Margaret Keenan  
 Margaret Moore  
 Michelene Cox  
 Heather Foster  
 Margaret Andrews  
 Debra Dameron  
 Anna Young  
 Bambie Dique  
 Miss Rowena Ross

THE BOYS' NASRAPUR CAMP, 1970.

*In charge* : MR. DONALD ALFRED SMITH.

*Correspondent* :

RICHARD VERNON STANFORD WHITE.

*IX Arts.* Barnes Leader. Spence.

It was a cold and windy, early morning. About thirteen boys were standing on the steps of Evans Hall. Two of the senior-most boys were missing. They had gone to escort the master in charge of them. We waited for the school bus to come roaring up. When it came, we got in with our luggage. The bus crawled past the Principal's bungalow, passed Gate-lodge and then headed for Nasik Road.

At Nasik Road we waited for the S. T. Bus to take us to Poona. At about eight-fifteen the bus arrived. After some *hulla-bulla*, we were all set to go. We reached Poona at two in the afternoon. We waited for the Nasrapur bus; but we heard that the mission bus had broken down. So we decided to take cabs and auto-rickshaws to Swargate and from there catch a state transport bus to Nasrapur.

We reached Nasrapur at six in the evening. We met Christ Church and St. Peter's School campers. We prepared our beds, washed up and we were ready for dinner.

After dinner there were prayer meetings. We sang many choruses and then the President gave us a speech. We also put up dramas and we participated in other gay activities which everyone enjoyed.

The next day had begun with prayers and Bible reading. Each dormitory had one missionary. After the holy hour was over, the bell rang for breakfast.

During breakfast, Mr. Rodney Gilbert, the organiser, divided the schools into different groups or teams, each of which had the name of some vehicle—motor-bike, lorry, train and scooter.

After breakfast we played different games like cricket, baseball, volley-ball and swimming. We swam in the lake, down in the valley, which was about a mile from our camp.

There were monkeys in Nasrapur. They scaled the trees and brought down with them bags full of tamarind. These monkeys were boys, and these boys belonged not only to Barnes School.

We had a grand time. We explored Nasrapur as much as we could. We climbed hills, trees, and roofs.

The last day was the best. We had collected wood and other dry materials to add fuel to the *bonfire*. After we had danced and sung around the fire, we were sent back to our dormitories.

Our master, Mr. Smith, the son of Mr. Stanley Edwin Smith, who helped build much of Nasrapur, bought some *grub* like sweets, biscuits, and other eatables that would attract any Barnes School boy. When all the *grub* had been shared, we

by ourselves began to devour our grub. This we called a mid-night feast. We are grateful to our Principal for the extra jolly time he enabled us to have.

At about four o'clock in the morning, we were ready to leave Nasrapur. We reached Swargate at about six o'clock. We caught a bus to Poona Bus Station at Sivajinagar. From there we caught a bus to Nasik Road.

We stopped long at Sangam Bus Station for lunch. Each of us was given a rice plate. This we soon ate. At about four o'clock in the evening, we reached our destination—Nasik Road.

From there we phoned for the school bus. It came, crawling down the road. It stopped near us. We were excited. We put in our luggage. The bus started and off we went singing; shouting and yelling; drumming and whistling. We were coming to Barnes. "Sing louder, everyone!" We sang our best. We sang the choruses we had learnt at Nasrapur.

We reached Barnes at seven o'clock in the evening. The glow of the setting sun helped us recall the warmth and sunshine of the fellowship we had shared at the Boys' Nasrapur Camp.

#### NASRAPUR BOY-CAMPERS—15.

- Richard White
- Peter Smith
- Jeffrey Gomes
- Stanley Connel
- Eugene Fitzsimmons
- Jeevan Gama
- Myron D'Abreo
- David Ross
- Daniel Qureshi
- Carlton Smith
- George Thomas
- Jervis Gomes
- Norman Laffrey
- Eric Kerr
- Mr. Donald Smith

### IN FAREWELL

by

Mrs. Jennifer Walsh,

Chapel Committee Member.

November saw a number of farewell gatherings in Nasik and the district in honour of Bishop Arthur W. Luther, the Bishop of the Diocese of Nasik, who has now been appointed the Bishop of Bombay and Western Maharashtra.

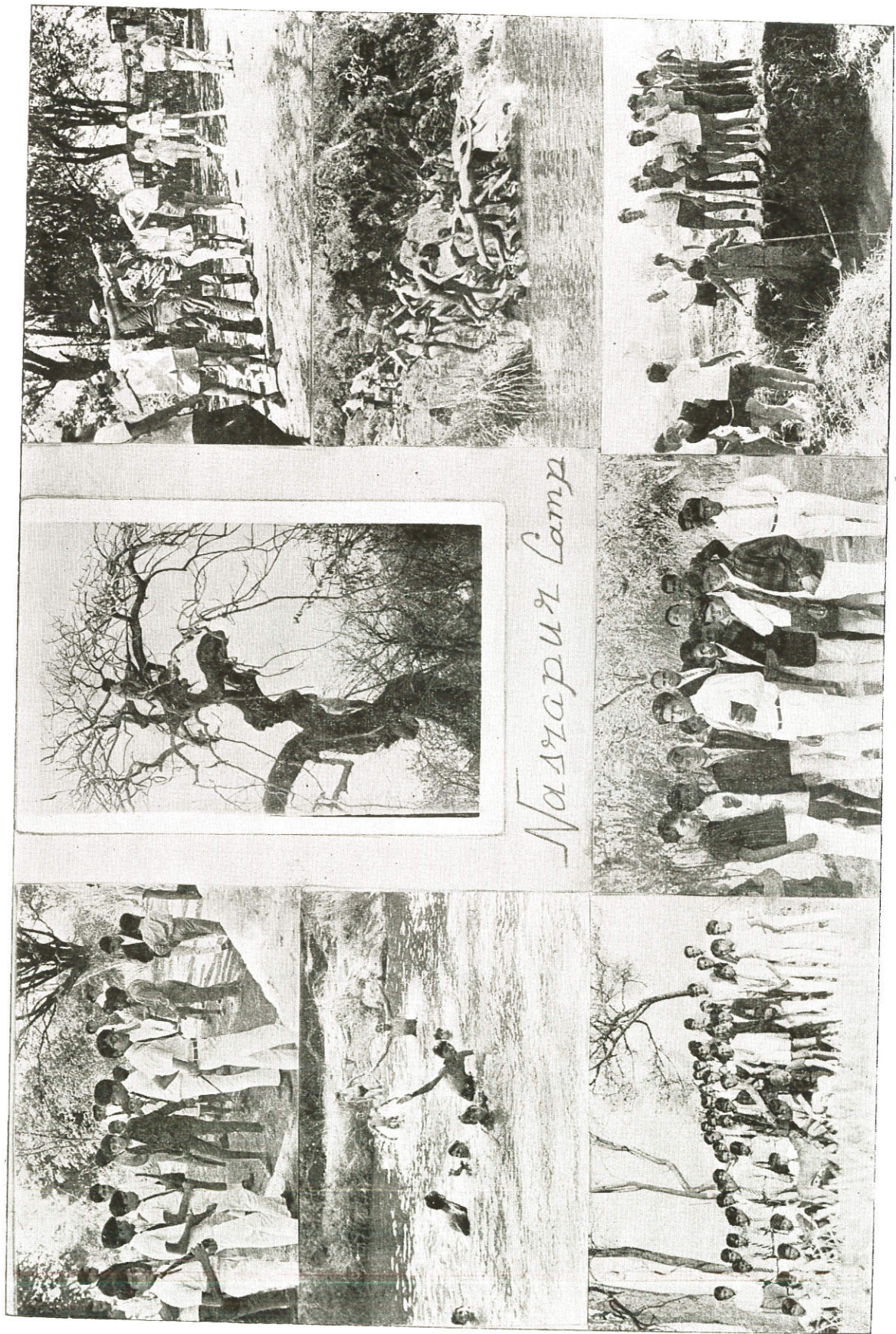
Bishop Luther arrived in Nasik with his family on the fourth of October, nineteen fifty-seven, and he was enthroned on the eighth in St. Andrew's Cathedral, Nasik. His first need on his arrival in the diocese was to do everything in his power to know the diocese, its people and work. This he did by continuous travelling and touring.

We, the parishioners of Barnes School Chapel, have been fortunate in regularly seeing the Bishop. He visited the school regularly, conducted services in the chapel and was present even on our Founder's Day, for the Investiture of the Prefects.

To show our appreciation to the Bishop, the Principal kindly arranged for the members of the Staff to have coffee with the Bishop after service on the fifteenth of November this year, and we presented him with a purse, which he said, in the process of packing, would certainly not find its way with the articles to be discarded!

In his farewell address to us, the Bishop said: "Just as the first child has a special place of affection in the life of the parents, so will Nasik, and specially Barnes, be to me—Nasik being my first Bishopric."

We wish the Bishop God's blessings and pray for him as he undertakes bigger responsibilities in the Diocese of Bombay and in the Diocese of Kolhapur.





*Santa Claus*

“WE BEING MANY ARE ONE”

by

Donald Alfred Smith,

Chapel Committee Member.

Some eight years ago, when my father at Miraj wrote me at Cuttack, little did I realise that I would come face to face with the father of the fold and smile at his wisdom, marvel at his patience and be surprised at all the names and people and places he knew intimately. As he moved about the circle of friends, how well he shepherded them into one flock! This was one facet of the charm of Bishop Christopher I. G. Robinson of Bombay, Personally, I was delighted with his English accent!

The Bishop made it a point to understand properly whatever confronted him and he then would sift, simplify and place his pattern of thought clearly. This was wisdom walking humbly with God.

Bishop Robinson was ever bubbling over with the joy and gratitude that are the fruits of the spirit. He could give thanks to god for a dream come true—the unification of His Church in India—by the will of God in response to our Lord’s Prayer for the unity of His Church.

In his one hundred and thirty-three year old Diocese of Bombay, Bishop Robinson could express gratitude for a happy diocese—sharing a varied life, busy with commerce, agriculture, industry, professions, its mixture of people, cities, towns, villages, languages, culture. In this variety, his diocese experienced a richness of life, emphasising the unity of Indians first, and a universal citizenship or conversation in Christ’s Kingdom.

Bishop Robinson warned his Diocese (we were Bombay Diocese!) in the Bombay unification of churches against the predominance of Anglican numbers. Christians

need to grow in one in Christ. As a mature diocese, the need is to move forwards not backwards.

In this context he opined how essential it was growing together in love and understanding of one another—sometimes a painful process—but a most rewarding one!

His quiet humour was again appreciated when he acknowledged not having the numbers in the three churches of Gujerat the churches—UCNI, the church of the Brethren, and the church of the CIPBC. “The numbers may be hidden from me by being in Gujerati.”!

“Kherwara in Rajasthan will be passing with me into the Diocese of Delhi! It will be a CNI Diocese when it is formed.”

The Calcutta diocese was very extensive—extending from East Africa to Malaysia. From the Calcutta diocese were carved the dioceses of Madras, 1835; Australia, 1836; and Nasik, 1929. Now in 1970, “another division of our over-sized Diocese of Bombay!—Uniting six churches in C.N.I.—Bombay and Kolhapur with Bishop Arthur W. Luther; and Gujerat with the Rev. Ishwarlal Christachari. In the Diocese of Bombay, St. Thomas’ Church Cathedral (X’mas Day 1718), St. Mary’s at Poona (1822) and Christ Church at Byculla (1832) have been strong landmarks. In 1972 Ceylon’s Churches will be united in the Church of Lanka. At present the Church of Ceylon is the sole remaining unmarried daughter of the old CIPBC founded in 1930!

When the Anglican Church of Burma left the CIPBC, the initials were reduced on 24th. February to CIPC. Without the Anglican Church of Pakistan on 1st. November, CIC. On 29th. November, without the Anglican Church of India, the CIPBC became the Church of North India.

Bishop Robinson hopes there will be unification of the Church of North India and the twenty-three year old church of South India.

When the C.N.I. bishoprics, like Bombay and Lucknow, are still oversized, how we must pray for our diocesan bishops !

In our worship in the Bombay Diocese, eight different languages are used—Marathi, Gujarati, Hindi, Telegu, Tamil, Malayalam, Urdu and English. "Don't think that the bishop speaks them all." !

Bishop Robinson is now a retired Bishop in the C.N.I.

He looks back over his 8½ years' service in the Bombay Diocese with great joy and gratitude. "I am deeply thankful to god for having called me to serve him and you in this diocese. I am extremely grateful for the very happy relationship . warm friendship... cooperation ministers and lay people...while working towards unity...loyalty and affection." Indeed, out of the fullness of his heart, the Bishop has spoken.

"I commend you to the love and mercy of god, praying for you that we all together may grow in grace and in the knowledge and love and service of god."

At Nagpur 3,000 voices sang the Doxology :

"Praise god from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy ghost.

*Amen."*

During the singing of this paean, or song of thanksgiving, the sun did steep the huge multi-coloured *pandal* in the grounds of the All Saint's Cathedral, where were gathered the Metropolitan, the most Rev. Lakdasa De Mel, Bishop C. J. G. Robinson and our other bishops. Over

the air was broadcast the solemn declaration of union pronounced by the Right Rev. Dr. Gurbacha Singh, till then the moderator of the General Assembly of the United Church of North India.

"I do hereby declare that these six churches.....within the area of union, are become one church of North India."

Bishop Robinson's dream had become a joyful reality.

The morning was of the first Sunday in Advent, "Truly the beginning of the Church's new year." "Today everything witnesses to new life."

The bishops wore "new bright-red scarlet CNI stoles like flames of fire with the cross in gold at the bottom and the C N I badge on the right of their chest. The badge is circular in shape on a background of red, encircled with gold. The golden cross is surrounded by the white lotus symbolising the spiritual life, and in the midst of the cross the chalice representing the blood of Christ poured out in sacrifice. Round the edge of the badge are the words

**'Church of North India-unity-witness-service.'**

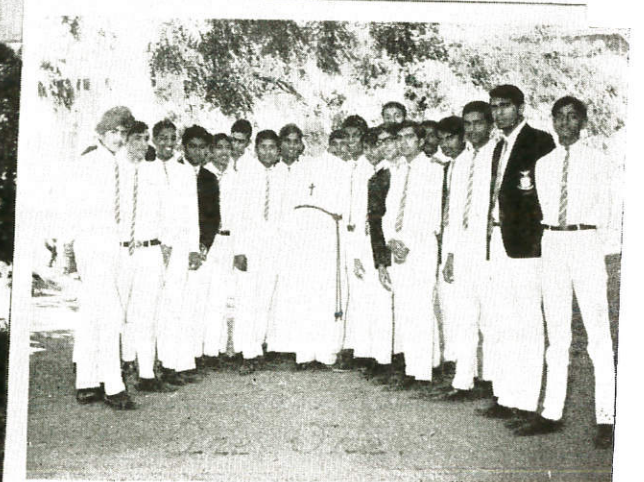
Altogether a pleasing badge with enough material for a course of sermons !

To the Church of North India were given the bishops on St. Andrew's Day.

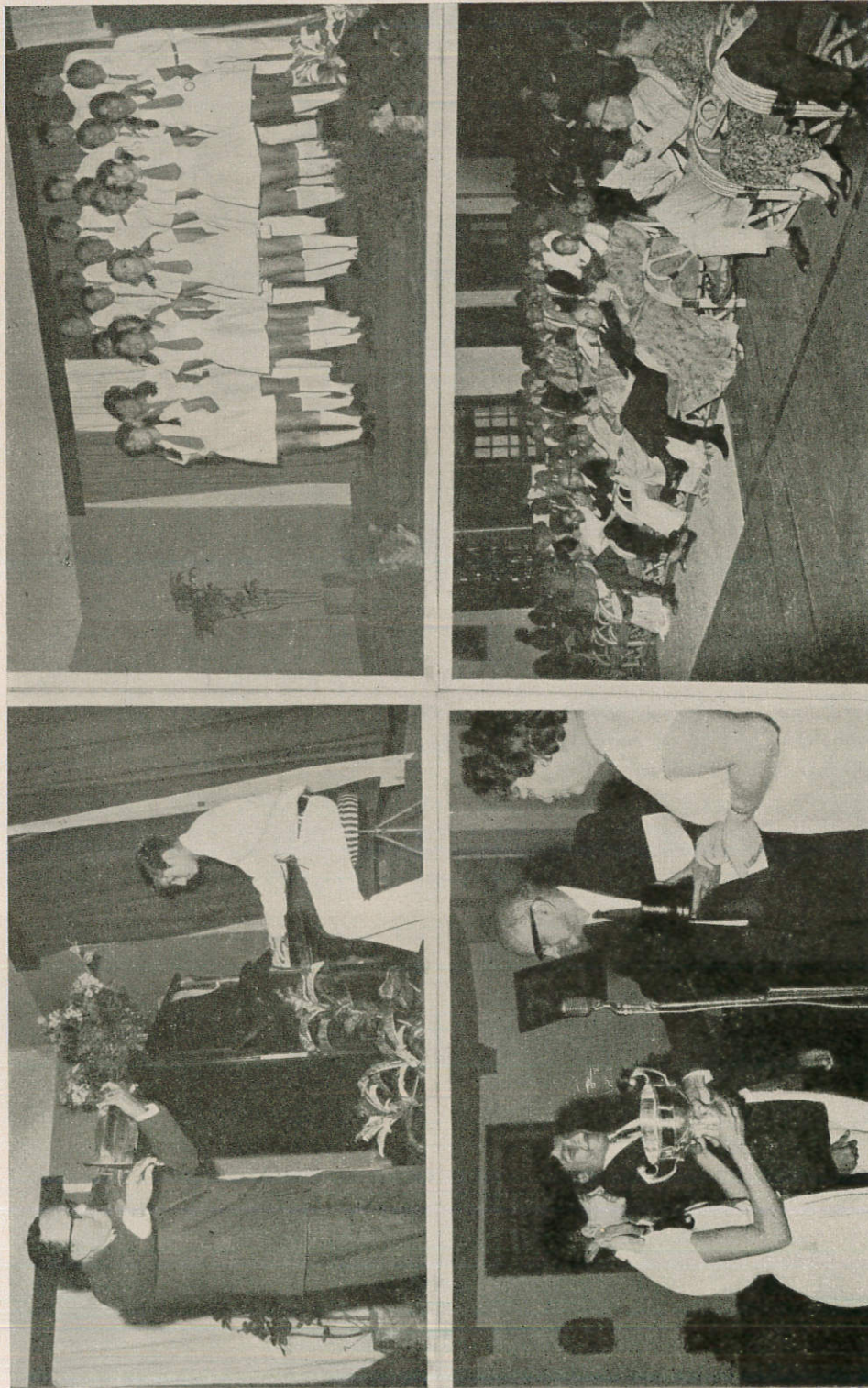
"Be to the flock of Christ a good shepherd, feed the flock, hold up the weak, heal the sick, bind up the broken, bring again the outcast, seek the lost."

I am reminded of Ezekiel's.

*"I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick."*



"WE BEING MANY ARE ONE"



SILVERN SPEECH

Bishop Robinson, on his return from Nagpur, visited Barnes School. We gave him a farewell. Mrs. Tess Davis arranged a beautiful programme and our Head-boy, Douglas Kerr, presented the outgoing President of our School with a purse.

The children and staff were very happy to be able to see and meet Bishop Robinson before his retirement. All of us felt:

"We being many are one."

Bishop Robinson, welcoming Bishop Luther to his bishopric, had said that Bishop Arthur W. Luther was no stranger to Bombay, Kolhapur and Poona, or indeed to any part of Maharashtra—Arthur, our Bishop of Nasik, being a son of Maharashtra. Bishop Luther our Vice-President becomes our new President with the retirement of Bishop Robinson. Ariel V. Johnson, our new Bishop of Nasik, becomes our new Vice-President.

"For all that has been *Thanks*.  
For all that will be *Yes*."

\* \* \*

#### MUSIC AND SOME OF ITS HISTORY.

by  
Bernard D'Souza

Music is the aesthetic backbone of any Educational Institution, without which the school activities cannot properly function, activities such as drill, marching, class singing and so on.

Barnes, as far as its music is concerned, has been for some time in a slumber, but it did wake up when Mrs. Davis arrived on the scene. She could not have her regular breakfast without music! So she at once organised the Music Department, discovered a music-room, trained the mixed choir, brought them on stage, and gave to the public such well-known songs in part-singing, as these by Sister Miriam T. Winter, SCMM :

1. *He Bought the Whole Field;*
2. *It's a Long Road to Freedom;*

\* \* \*

3. *Christ Is My Rock ;* and
4. *Rosary-Quartet* by E. Niven

Though the Music Department had not functioned for some time, yet the Choral Society of Barnes School has rekindled the fire and kept the logs burning, carrying on its *modus operandi*, and bringing joy to all.

At the end of November, we will have Christmas carols in the School, and carols remind me of how our musical notation came into existence.

The *carol* began as a pagan song—sung in monophonic style. Carols were taken over by wise churchmen as means of presenting religious truths. The church carried on the research work pursued by the Greeks and by the eleventh and twelfth centuries there appeared those notes, such as the breve, semibreve, minim, crotchet, quaver, semiquaver, and demi-semiquaver. The notes were still conceived in terms of the 'Voice', the most important instrument of praise.

Bar lines came about 1600. Key signatures, sharps, flats, G clef, F clef C clef appeared in 1700. It took years for such great thinkers as Guido d'Arezzo and Pertotin, and others, to do research and invention in this field.

I have particularly mentioned this Theory of Music because our modern youth do not wish to learn the theory of music but prefer to play by ear the piano or gita *ad libitum*. This tendency should be curbed and sound training should be given when children are young. All are hasty to play some songs. All would be maestros, all at once!

*Festina lente* should be their motto. Slow and steady wins the race!

\* \* \*

## ELOCUTION, 1970.

*In charge* : MRS. C. TESS DAVIS.

*Correspondent* : JENNIFER DAMERON.

*IX Arts.*

*Edith Cavell.*

The day had arrived—at last ! Everyone was on pins and needles, wondering if the show would go off well. That was the question in everyone's mind.

Last year our Elocution was a great success and great fun, too ; but this year we had added something more to our Elocution and that was Singing.

Our show, open to the public, started at four-thirty in the evening and the hall, like a tin of sardines, was already packed to see our performance.

The girls in the Junior Division were sent up first to recite their poems. They were a brave lot ! As young as they were, they did their best, each one trying to be better than the rest. They were sent up house-wise ; leading was Edith Cavell ; following were Helen Keller, Florence Nightingale and Joan of Arc.

Then came the Junior Boys who were ready with their little parts. They also were a good set, each house representative trying harder than the others.

Then came sweet music. By the sound we knew it was time for the little Junior Girls to start their Singing. Their sweet voices impressed the crowd so much that they were given hearty applause.

Following these girls were the Junior Boys, who were evidently much braver than the girls ; but each one sang so well that it was really difficult to choose the best among them.

Then again the whole programme was switched back to recitation, beginning with the Senior Girls and, following them, were the Senior Boys.

We were then given some sweet music on the piano by some Middle School Boys, Michael Davis and Ernest Flanagan, whose performance stole the hearts of many. Mr. Bernard D'Souza entertained us with violin pieces.

After this we had the Senior Girls' singing competition. This was a really good show put on by the bigger girls. Even though they had never before been on stage, they all did so well that I am sure it must have been very difficult to select the best. Following them once again were the Senior Boys.

Right towards the end we had the different house choruses which were never before known to our school ; but now the choruses were in full swing, each house trying to outdo the others.

Then, before we could have anticipated it, our show came to an end. Time had passed so soon !

Mr. Davis, after giving his vote of thanks to Mrs. Davis and the competitors, called out the results, which made the hall ring with happy cheers.

With a sweet good-night, the Elocution of 1970 came to an end.

## DEBATING, 1970.

*In charge* : MR. DONALD ALFRED SMITH.

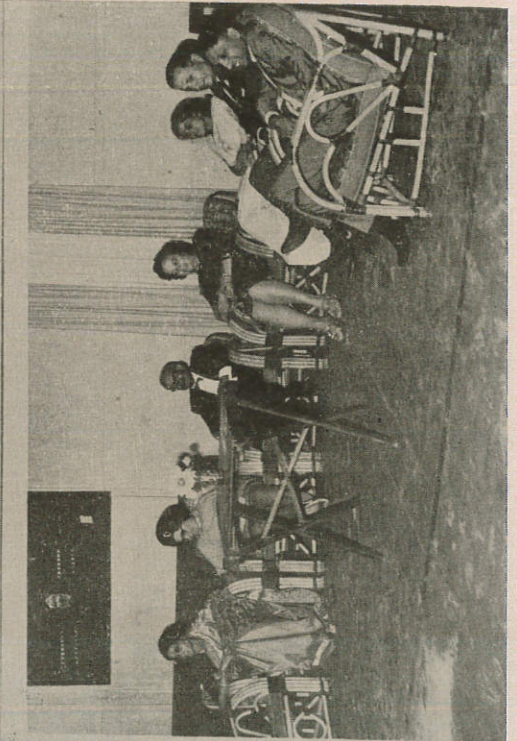
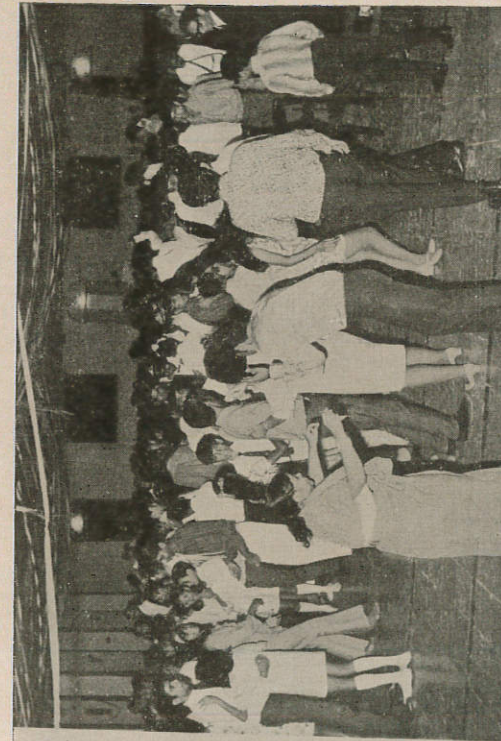
*Correspondent* : CAROLINE MANNING.

*X Arts.*

*Joan of Arc.*

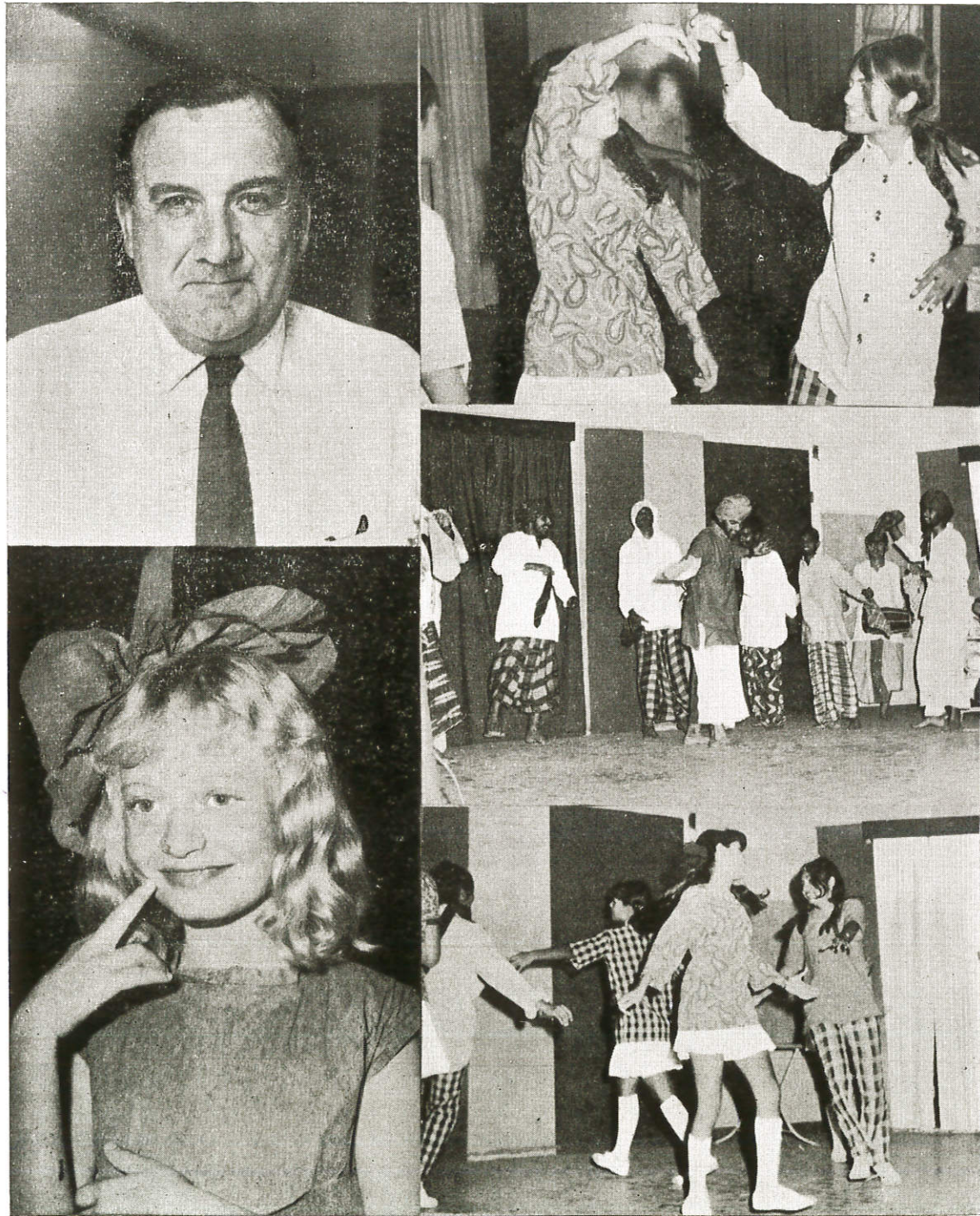
Every alternate Sunday, or thereabouts, speakers from our debating society would be cold and numb from the weather of nervousness. In a little while they knew they would be facing a critical audience. That thought itself, they sensed, would create an empty visceral feeling somewhere inside them.

At dinner they would sit, quietly unconscious of the rattle and clank of plates and the exclamations that rang about them.



INDEPENDENCE DANCE





A CULTURAL PROGRAMME — 2nd October

Occasionally they would glance out of the dining-hall into the darkness outside thereby turning their attention on the still and silent trees.

“Ah! There sounds the gong!.....”

At last their turns have been completed —with good results!

The chairman was Mr. D. A. Smith, a plump, jolly, spectacled man who sat promptly at his desk, announcing and nicknaming speakers, like the Minister from Madras, Madame Curie, or the Sheikh of Arabia! Our chairman took a personal interest in training each individual speaker. He conducted the debates in such a skilful manner, creating interest, charming all present and giving all the credit to *Barnes*. Mr. Brian Daniels once took the chair, while Mr. Smith was a judge. Mr. E. Rebeiro was very keen and helpful.

The judges were mainly the Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis and Mrs. C. T. Davis; the Vice-Principal, Mr. F. Benjamin; Miss R. Ross, Mr. C. Paul, Mr. E. Rebeiro. These judged fairly and with pedagogic consideration.

The results were as follows:

- First*: Greens-Joan of Arc; Candy  
73 Points.
- Second*: Reds-Edith Cavell; Royal  
69 Points.
- Third*: Yellows-Florence Nightingale,  
Spence 63 Points.
- Fourth*: Blues-Helen Keller; Greaves  
68 Points.

Jennifer Dameron, IX Arts, *Edith Cavell*, was awarded the *Glynne-Howel Cup* for her being the *Best Debater, 1970*. Jenny's speeches were clear, distinct, convincing, sound. Her manner was natural, engaging, pleasing and commanding.

## OUR INDEPENDENCE DANCE, 1970.

*Correspondent*: VALERIE ETTO.

XI Arts.

*Edith Cavell.*

Our annual Independence Dance was a great success this year and we enjoyed ourselves; even though the terminal examinations were only a week away.

Our Master of Ceremonies was the jolly Mr. J. A. Scott, retired Deputy Commissioner of Police, Bombay.

The dancing was punctuated with games and Housie. Caroline Manning, a good singer, gave us a song. Charanjiva Shourie was most outstanding when he took the place of one of the drummers and started drumming. He proved himself a promising amateur. The band in attendance was from the Artillery Centre.

The *Lucky Spot* dance was won by Leena Ghosh and Bharat Jagoowani. The Sole competition was won by Elizebath Tullett and Hussain Gulshan, who wore away their soles! The Candle and Card Dance was very exciting and the winners were Kanchanmala Gaikwad and Intiaz Dattu. In the Statue Dance it was most amusing to see couples in their different poses. Brenda D'Cruz and Charanjiva Shourie were the best statues. The Cap Dance was very pretty and the winners were Linda Middlecoat and Ravinder Nair, who had the lucky numbers on their caps.

Mr. D. A. Smith's item was thoroughly enjoyable. It was surprising to see one so round and podgy dance like a fairy, thus encouraging us younger folk to let ourselves go!

Credit must be given to Mrs. L. Kelu, Miss J. Swain, Miss R. Ross and Mr. K. Emmanuel who helped to decorate the hall. Special mention must be made of Mr. C. Samson. *Bursar*, and Mrs. Q. Samson who, with unstinting effort, made the dance a success.

Last but not least, our thanks go to Mrs. C. T. Davis who spent the morning buying the prizes (including two delicious roasted chickens!) for the dances. She took a keen interest in our show and gave away the prizes.

Thanks must also be given to the boys and girls who behaved themselves, enjoyed themselves, and maintained the dignity of Barnes.

\* \* \*

CULTURAL PROGRAMME, 1970.

*Gandhi Jayanti*  
by

CAROLINE MANNING.

X Arts. *Joan of Arc.*

"Mrs. C. T. Davis has a natural gift in bringing out the very best in children".

This was quite evident in the Cultural Programme Barnes put on in celebration of the *Gandhi Jayanti* on Friday, the second of October, nineteen seventy.

Mr. Whaley, in speaking for the visiting directors on the occasion, after the programme, commended the children's talents which Mrs. Davis had so successfully nurtured. In particular was lauded the

clarity and fine standard of English used by the children. The humour and national colour of some of the items were warmly appreciated.

In the words of one of our girl pupils can be sensed the joy of the participants.

"The hall was neatly arranged. The entire estate was, as usual, spick and span. A huge, creamy car, shining in splendour, approached suddenly. The visiting directors had arrived.

The participants in the program were already all ready upstairs. On the entrance of the visitors, the girls sang a song of welcome, a song arranged by Mrs. C. T. Davis.

... ..

At the conclusion of the programme Mr. Whaley expressed how pleased the visiting directors were to visit Barnes and witness the results of the efforts put in by Mrs. Davis, the School Staff and the children. He informed us that Barnes had improved and would surely rank high among schools in England.

We were so thrilled to know we had done so well. Thanks to Mrs. Davis!"

Programme

- |  |                         |
|--|-------------------------|
| 1. A Welcome Chorus                              | The Singing Girls!      |
| 2. The Song of Flowers                           | The Junior School       |
| 3. Come Lord Jesus                               | Red House               |
| 4. I Had a Hippopotamus                          | Leena Ghosh             |
| 5. Beautiful Dreamer                             | Jennifer Dameron        |
| 6. A Bhangra Dance                               | Standard XI—Boys        |
| 7. La Spaniola                                   | { Michael Davis—Piano   |
|  | { Mr. B. D'Souza—Violin |
|  | Ernest Flanagan         |
|  | Standard VII.           |
| 8. Precious Lord                                 | Norris Middlecoat       |
| 9. If All the World were Paper—<br>Country Dance | Blue House              |
| 10. Mark Antony's Speech—Shakespeare             | Caroline Manning        |
| 11. Christ Is My Rock                            | { Michael Davis—Piano   |
| 12. This Is My Song                              | { Ernest Flanagan—Piano |
|  | { Mr. B. D'Souza—Violin |
|  | Eric Vaz.               |
| 13. Piano Duet<br>with Violin Accompaniment      | In Four Parts           |
| 14. Juanita; Tenor                               | School Song             |
| 15. He Bought the Whole Field                    |                         |
| 16. Onward Barnes!                               |                         |

\* \* \*



Mr. S. P. Whaley encourages Barnes!



Ex-students at the Diwali Dance—All Go G-g-gay!

## THE CYCLE EXCURSION, 1970.

by

VII B. MULRAJ GANDHI. *Royal.*

We had decided to go for a hike by bike to Wilson Dam.

The following were the twelve hikers, I mean, "bikers"!

Mr. Brian Daniels, Mr. S. Ernest Gunny—two staff members; Salim Shaikh, Rajesh Chokhani, Asif Velani, Shanti Awatramani, Surjeet Keer, Tzyh Wu, Iqbal Jhanjaria, Jaswinder Jaggi, Mulraj Gandhi—nine pupils; and one domestic, Chima Bhalerao.

We were ready at three in the afternoon on Thursday, the twenty-sixth of March, nineteen seventy. Our *Old Jam Tin* picked us up at three forty-five for Devlali Camp where we were to collect cycles.

We soon discovered we had left the food in school; so Mr. Gunny and Surjeet returned to school on Mr. Gunny's bike.

On our reaching Devlali Camp, we found our kit was too much so we left half of it at Esoofally's. At six forty-five, after hiring bikes, we left for Nasik.

The first accident occurred just outside Devlali when Surjeet Keer collided into another bike. The front tyre was punctured and the rim, damaged. We had it repaired. Just half a mile before we could reach Nasik, the tyre was again punctured. Mr. Gunny and Surjeet had to walk to Nasik while the rest cycled ahead.

At Nasik we went to my home at Panchrati. For the night we reserved a room at a guest house. At ten forty-five we finished eating our dinner. Till eleven forty-five that night Mr. Gunny and Mr. Daniels tried to repair the puncture but, finding their efforts were useless, they thought it best to purchase a new tube.

Next morning we woke up early and repaired our bikes. Meanwhile my aunt was preparing breakfast.

Having breakfasted, we left Nasik at quarter to eleven on Friday morning. Salim Shaikh had two quick accidents. The first one was with a young lady and the other, with a man. On both occasions, Salim escaped from being beaten!

Near Pandalina Caves we stopped for lunch which was prepared by all of us. At two-thirty we set out again, this time for Igatpuri. Soon Rajesh Chokhani met with an accident; but no serious damage had taken place. We reached Ghoti at six in the evening and we had some refreshment. The journey from Nasik to Ghoti had been tiresome as it had been very hot. We had had to stop at several places on the way for water which was very difficult to come by.

Eventually we reached Igatpuri in the evening at seven-thirty. We stayed at *Bhooth Khana*. Soon all of us were busy cooking. We finished eating dinner at eight-thirty and we found our way to the movies.

Next morning we looked over the precincts of the town. At two in the afternoon we left by bus for Wilson Dam. We were not allowed to go very near the dam as some construction work was in progress. We went down to the river and where it was not very deep we had a quick swim. From Wilson Dam we caught the bus back to Igatpuri. On the way we enjoyed ourselves, singing merrily and cracking jokes. We reached *Bhooth Khana* at eight at night. We cooked our dinner, dined, and retired to sleep.

The next day was Easter.

We set out early, at five-thirty, for Nasik, which city we reached at mid-day. We lunched; then inspected the pilgrim's city and at three we went to the movies.

Easter Monday we left for Devlali at two-thirty. We lunched at *Cafe Park*. We returned to school at four-thirty on the thirtieth of March.

This proved to be a most enjoyable hike by bike.

[The Editor thanks Mr. S. E. Gunny for collecting this article for Mr. B. Daniels, who is now in Australia.]

\* \* \*

### THE DIWALI DANCE.

by

X Arts. SALIM SHROFF. Royal.

The last term was coming to an end. The day I liked best in this term was the day of the Sports Finals and the Diwali Dance, both of which were held one after the other on a beautiful Saturday, the thirtieth of October, nineteen seventy.

The day had begun with much work and many worries. The Sports had proved too tiring for me because I had participated in three events (excluding the March Past!). They were the Medley Relay, the 100 metres, and the Javelin Throw. *Royal*, of course, won the championship!

It seemed as if we were celebrating our *Royal* victory in the Diwali Dance which followed.

The Dipwali Dance looked like a fancy dress dance: the boys looked smart and the girls beautiful in their coloured home clothes of the latest fashion.

Like royalty, I arrived a bit late for the dance, which had already commenced; but about seventy per cent. of the crowd was still seated. At first I thought those sitting out the number were shy; but a quick glance around revealed the superiority of men in numbers. The

couples were dancing and chatting. How enhanced was youthful beauty and handsomeness! How excitedly radiant in the flash-light of three clicking cameras!

With my lower limbs aching, I was in no real mood to take to the floor. Achingly I danced a few select numbers.

The *Snowball Dance*! So slippery the powdered floor-wig! Fantastic the decorations! An interval between dances—sweet respite!

Then the band played in full swing. To the terrific beat, our feet danced lightly and like lightning. We danced to glory—the sole, the jerk, the quick step, *What You Will* and *As You Like It*. Really groovey looked the Rev. Tom Evans's Hall!

After a little dancing I sat down.

I danced the *Paper Dance*. I remember sailing over the liquidity of beautiful music and balancing on the folded decrease of *The Times of India* newspaper, diminishing islands of strategic importance, dwindling with an Eurhythmic Progression of one of two equal parts. Upon such a minute piece of perishable material of thin sheet of an aqueous deposit from linen, rag, esparto, wood-pulp, or other form of cellulose, used for writing and *printing news*, wrapping and other purposes such as *paper dancing*, upon the mighty foundation of such a microscopical, papery substance my partner's fair toe trod upon my painful five corns, the *Pan-jabs* of my right metatarsal digits, the crushed remotest phalanges, crushed under the force with which my partner's body was attracted to the earth, measured by the product of her mass and her acceleration, or just simply, the heaviness of a fair *thing* standing with one toe upon my poor toe to the tune of swaying jazz momentarily suspended for the feminine oppression of hen-pecked, I mean, toe-perched men till the silenced

band struck up again the jazz-shaked up swing-song, "Climb upon my toe, heavy buoy!" She confessed she was only one pound lighter than I. You, compassionate reader, can imagine my physical, emotional, instinctive and nervous state or pitiful condition.

The ex-students were in all respects more *fair*, more energetic and more jovial than my *Lamb* of a *Gentle Giantess*!

During the next pause between dances, some rushed for refreshment in the Hemnani Canteen or for tickets on top of the House, at the cost of happy families.

At two, newly weds or happy couples' call at early morn, the tired band played, and the more tired pairs of straight legs *stayed* at the attention for the national anthem.

We wished all our Staff and friends good-night.

In our dormitories most of us gossiped away the *rest* of the early morning and at Apollo's golden breakfast we could count the sleepy *Joels* from Erebus.

"The dance was a grand success!" agreed the entire estate—thanks to the Staff who had organised the splendid, *Devi-lit-balconied*—ledged—staired show—Miss Jennifer Swain, Mr. K. Emmanuel and Mr. S. Ernest Gunny and the Principal and Mrs. C. T. Davis who took a personal interest in all the participants.

"Good show!" echoed the fireworks display that Sunday night! "Shwish! Zung! Phatackras! Zoom! Dee-tee-lee! Phur-phur! Furrh! Whooo!"

### DIWALI HOLIDAYS AT BARNES.

Mr. Sharookh K. Irani.

Old Boy 1954-1965.

Present address: 83 Mint Road, Fort, Bombay.

Every year, as usual, I visit Barnes at Diwali as an 'ex-student' or an *old boy*, but in 1969 I could not make it owing to unavoidable reasons. Anyway, I made it a point not to miss visiting Barnes this time for I longed to see my old school plus its changes.

On the twenty-ninth night I, along with two of my friends, also old boys, caught the Howrah Express from V.T. at nine-thirty but, to our disappointment, the train did not halt at Devlali. It carried us on to Nasik Road. If you do not believe me, why do you not try catching the Howrah Express? When at Nasik Road, we bought return tickets to Devlali, which we reached at two-thirty in the morning. From there our problem was to obtain transport, which we never had at the time, so we decided to spend a few hours till daylight in the waiting-room; at least, I could sleep! What a hope I had! As I lay down on the bench and my eyes were about to close, the *blinking* bugs started to work on me. They bit me in peculiar places and I kept scratching, hoping they would disappear; but I found that their biting was growing worse, so I got up and went out. Once out, I started shivering for it was very cold. Luckily I saw that the coolies had a fire burning at the end of the platform and they, about four of them, were sitting around it; so I joined them, making myself at home and spinning tall yarns about myself.

At last, at five in the morning, we saw a tonga and we got into it and reached school. On reaching school, the servants told us that all the old boys were to be

lodged in the Boys' Hospital. I got the creeps—*hospital!* Anyway, we went up and had a wash and started getting ready for breakfast.

After breakfast, as I came out of Evans Hall, I noticed a complete change in Barnes. Everywhere electric poles were put and, guess what? Tube lights were all over the place. One thing for certain, I would not have liked the sight of these lights in my time, for it would have made *bunking* to camp at night impossible!

At ten-thirty in the morning we started a game of football against the school 2nd XI. At half-time we were winning by 2:0 and that was all because I was in the goal; a huge, fat lump, nearly the size of the goal, made it impossible for the school boys to score. But, alas! we could not carry on for we had another program and that was to entertain the young children from *Lloyd House*.

Then at three-thirty in the afternoon our sports started with an impressive March past with the army band leading it as usual. The sports were, of course, very interesting—to me, at least, for I did not wish anybody to break the records of my friend, Mohammad Khan.

1958 Junior Long Jump	15'-10"
1960 Inter High Jump	5'-2 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
1961 Senior Triple Jump	40'-9"
1963 Senior Long Jump	20'-0"
1963 Senior High Jump	5'-5"
1964 Senior 110 m. Hurdles	16'-4"

After the sports we had our Diwali Dance. I say, do not tell anybody, but my purpose in coming up to Barnes was to attend the dance! The dance lasted till one-thirty in the morning. What really impressed me was the willingness of the school boys and girls to dance. During our time we had been *dance shy!* Each boy and girl wore their home dress and that added to the colour and enjoyment of the dance.

Next day, or that day, was Sunday and we had a cricket match. I was asked to represent the old boys by sitting back, and jolly well I know the reason for this: I was just too good a cricketer who never missed his own wickets!

Well, the cricket match had a sad ending. We lost, all on account of one boy—Michael Scott. He kept sending our balls over the boundary line. I only wish I had known earlier that Scott was a good player for I would have drugged him!

At half-three the match finished, with the school-boys declaring for eight wickets.

After the match we prepared to leave for Bombay and, while travelling, I thought back and remembered that never had our school children been so well-behaved and polite!

#### A HAPPY WEEKEND.

by

X Arts. HAROLD FERNANDES. *Royal.*

The month of October ushered in Diwali, the great festival and New Year of the Hindus. Every Hindu home enjoys this weekend in its traditional way; but in our school the holiday is celebrated with great enthusiasm.

On Friday, the thirtieth of October, nineteen seventy, was Diwali and, as is the custom, every school and institute in India has a holiday to celebrate this festival.

All of us were looking forward to this coming weekend which we knew would be a happy and a tiring one.

The thirtieth, Friday, was a holiday and so all the senior boys took the golden opportunity of leaving the school to be allowed out on a market permit. Many of them must have gone to their Hindu friends staying in the area, close by, to

enjoy the sweetmeats their friends' parents had prepared for them, and I am sure they must have enjoyed themselves. I, too, went on a permit but was unfortunate as I did not have close by Hindu friends to whom I could go, and so my friend, Ali Akbar, invited me to his house in Nasik City, where we ate all the best dishes such as *biriani* and chicken, the very thought of which brings a salival spring into my mouth. I will never forget the feast!

We were back in school at one-thirty in the afternoon as the permit stated, for we had a very important function awaiting us at the school, the school play, "*The Spider's Web*" on which Mrs. C. T. Davis and her cast had burnt the midnight lamp. How could we ever miss the drama? This event was in aid of our Golden Jubilee Fund. The Golden Jubilee will be celebrated in nineteen seventy-five. This play was written by Agatha Christie, the lady author who is well known for her gripping suspense and murder. The play was a success and there was none who did not enjoy it. For this great entertainment we gave our great thanks to Mrs. Davis and her young cast.

The rising bell at seven in the morning announced Saturday, the thirty-first. At three in the afternoon we left for the sports field where our sports finals were being held. To the rhythm of the Army Band we marched to take our oath after which the Barnes School Forty-sixth Annual Athletics Meet was declared open by our Chief Guest, Mr. W. R. Robb, a very important person in the Bombay customs, and an ex-student of our school.

The sports were soon in full swing. Many records were broken and new records set due to the hard practice which had been directed by our athletics master-in-charge, Mr. S. Gupta, and other

members of the Staff. Then, too, the sports had been well organised. You could not miss seeing the athletes fighting with keen competition for all of them believed—"*The essential thing in life is not to have won but to have fought well.*"

At five-thirty in the evening the athletics meet ended with the prizes being given to the prize-winners by Mrs. Robb, as was stated on the programme; for our Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, is very particular about timings. Every event that is run in the school has a time limit. Mr. Davis, I think, believes in; "*Time lost can never be regained.*" So everything at school is run punctually.

All the pupils, girls and boys, went to their own Blocks as they had to prepare themselves for the Diwali Dance which was at eight at night. Everyone was well dressed and they looked bright in their coloured home clothes. The girls looked gorgeous and we had no option but to make them the apple of our eyes.

The Dance Hall was beautifully decorated with streamers of *crépe* paper. The lights were coloured and so set as to come on and go off at regular intervals—they were intermittent.

Nearly everyone was dancing—big, small, old, young—all were enjoying themselves to the music played by "*The Raiders*", our only local beat group. The dance gave over at one-thirty early in the morning, only because we had experienced a fuse. Otherwise we would have liked dancing into the dawn.

Sunday, the first of November. Everyone was late for breakfast. Pupils had retired late and were tired. After Chapel, at about ten-thirty in the morning, the school cricket eleven, in their white, went on to the cricket pitch to play the ex-students. Our team fielded during the first half of play.

We were fortunate enough to win against the ex-students by a narrow margin.

After our supper that Sunday, we were allowed to enjoy ourselves with fireworks. Many of the boys had brought their fireworks from home, and were happily lighting them. The school campus was brightened with the colourful light given out by the different kinds of fireworks.

At about eight-thirty every event of the weekend had ended and everyone was happy and pleased with the colourful events of the weekend.

\* \* \*  
OUR CAMPFIRE.  
by

BADRIA MAKKI.

X Arts. Helen Keller.

The sixth of December last year was in some special ways the most exciting day of the year—not just because we were going home the next day, but specially because Barnes was having a bonfire for the first time since I came to school.

Black was the collied night, setting off the silvery moon and twinkling stars which enchanted the air, making us rejoice in the cold.

Under the able direction of Mrs. C. T. Davis, the girls gave a wonderful performance in singing, dancing, skits, and also in a clownish act in which Badria Makki was a *dhobi*.

All Standard Eleven said separate speeches as they lighted the bonfire which burnt throughout the night, warming our bodies and cheering our hearts.

Charanjiva clowned for us as *Santa Claus* and he was a real, superb Santa Claus.

Then the future Head-girl of 1971 gave a farewell specially to the children of Standard Eleven of 1970, and to those returning.

“God be with you till we meet again!”

\* \* \*

EPILOGUE.

Some Characters of Standard Eight A,  
1970.

VIII A. MICHAEL JOHN DAVIS. *Greaves.*

As you walk southward down the road in front of Candy Block, you are sure to pass by a class-room on the door of which “Std. VIII A” is printed in white letters. Well, this is the class I wish to tell you about, as I belong to it, and, also, since all the guys (er—that is, of course, excluding one!) are a bit “Nutty” and would be better off if they took long vacations to places like Thana M. H. and Yeroda!

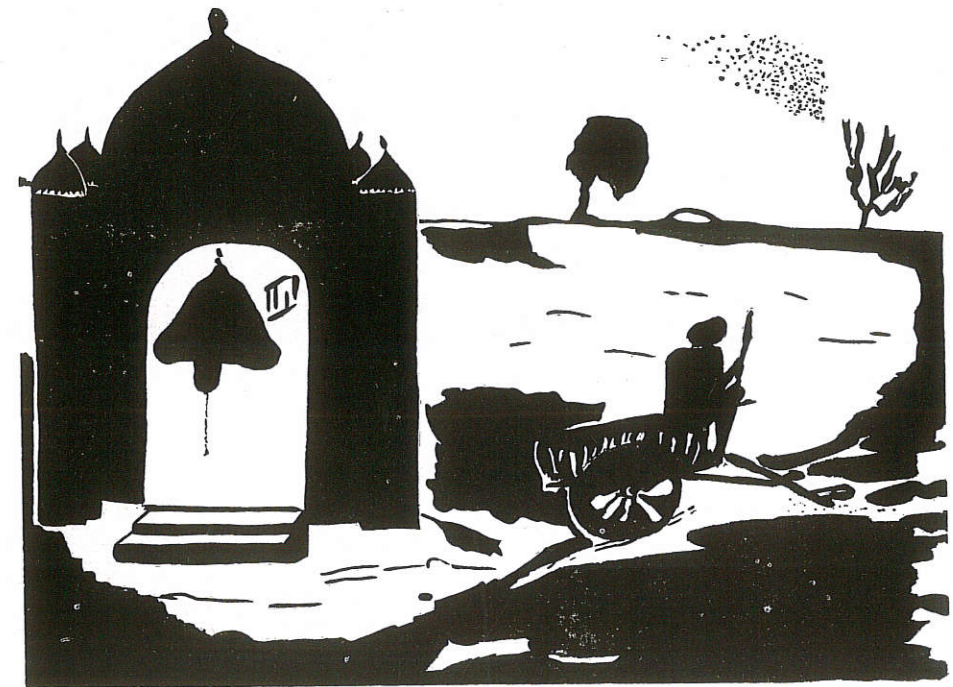
I have pleasure in presenting to you the “Thugs” as they sit, starting from the north-west back row.

‘Have you heard Tom Jones’ “Help Yourself” and Mary Hopkins’ “Honeymoon Song”?’ So asks the music-crazy “Engelbert” of Std. VIII A, one who calls himself Bikash Chowdry. By the way, the overgrown kid is also addicted to “Baevuda”.

“Yes, now, Bedi to Sobers—and, yes, a very nice shot!” So says the commentator of Std. VIII A—namely one, Ameenali Merchant, whose ambition is to break all cricket records and to follow in Sunil Gavaskar’s footsteps (if he can!). We wish this maniac every success!

“Ready? Start shooting!” says the Carl Forman of our class—namely, Sharook Parvaresh whose only ambition is to produce a better motion picture than “Mackenna’s Gold” with a better Mackenna! There is a rumour that he has offered the part to N. Rani.

“Plis, SIRR, vut ees thesee?” says our Rajesh Khanna. This specimen, with his black ‘tresses’ flowing on his forehead, is Tzyh Wu, and his only intention is to be more popular than Omar Sharif.



“THE DAY IS DONE, GONE THE SUN”

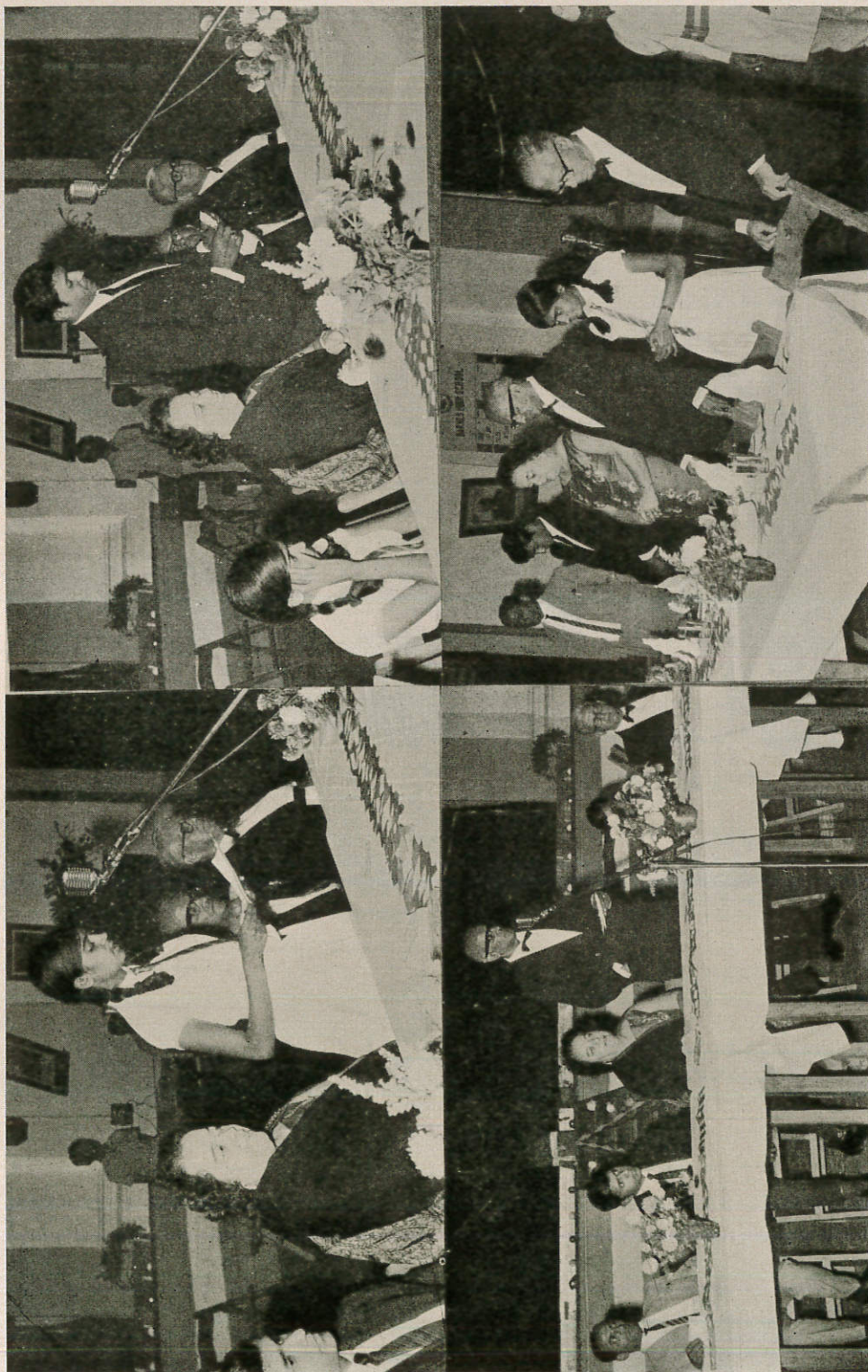
by

MICHAEL JOHN DAVIS

VIII A.

27-11-1970.

*Greaves.*



"COMES A TIME FOR PARTING ....."

"The important thing in life is to take part...blah, blah....." This is the Shakespeare of our class, Xerxes Antia, whose cowboy habits seem to put the Shakespearean style into the shade!

Next to him sits the serious "heart case"!—Jaldeep Daulat, whose main hobby is to work Maths problems!! !!!

Next come the two "love birds" of the class, namely Haresh Jawahar and Joshi (ex-student) whose main hobbies are discussing local love affairs!!

The next, Kripal Attawar, and Divarka Nagarajan are the two smart cookies of the class. The former is a rowdy character, always inventing something new (?) and the latter is a quiet, young man—a thorough gentleman. Alas! These two have a couple of screws missing!!

I'm next on the list, but my modesty prevents my writing about myself in an article like this!

In front of me sits our "Wolf in Sheep's Clothing", whose dreams about boxing may one day come true. (He hopes! So do I!) This is Clyde Arnold, the boxing fan of our class.

On the right of the "Wolf" sits Dum-Dum, the heavyweight of the class, whose school-bag is for ever travelling to some dark corner of the class!

Next comes "Einstein"—Duleep Thomas, who's so mixed up in his studies that he doesn't care or know, or see what's going on in the rest of the world.

Ravindra Gawali comes next on the list. He's our Singing Star. His singing is so melodious (!) that it would make even Tom Jones swoon!!

Lamba and Parvez—Heaven save me from these two!

Last, but not least, comes our dearest Bakir, who is strategically positioned to receive the ardour of every enraged master.

The above are brief sketches of some of the boys of "Std. VIII A" of 1970. Their traits or ingredients compose a beautiful mixture of devilry and affection for Barnes School Staff whom they have to chew every period!

Well, I am sure after your having gone through this article, dear readers, you will be convinced that.....Well, I leave it to you to judge!

*Sub Rosa.*

Since the writer of the above article has not portrayed himself, it is only fair that something should be said about him, too. The portraiture follows:

Mike Davis—this guy is the craziest of the lot. He is the artist, pianist, actor, imitator, and so on, of the class—a versatile genius, if you ever met one! Mike is better known as 007, or Bond—James Bond. He's the secret agent of the class, whose left Gold Finger, and the like, and others around the world, pester the life of the Staff at Barnes!! The year, 1970, his favourite pastime was playing cricket with stones!! during the Maths period!!! One day he was in excellent batting form and with two beautiful off-drives smashed two panes!!

—A Friend.

"You think I don't know!"

"That's what you think!"

"I know!"

#### *Old Girls' and Old Boys' Corner.*

EX-STUDENTS! Please keep in touch with the Editor of "The Barnicle" and with Mr. Amrik Singh, The Honorary General Secretary, Christ Church and Barnes Ex-students' Association, C/o Christ Church School, Clare Road, Byculla, Bombay-8. We would like to have your name in full; the years you spent in Barnes; present address; occupation; any other information of interest.

ALBUQUERQUE, Norbet. 1964-1965.

Apprentice in Otis-6/66 Gell Street,  
Bombay 11.

ANAND, Harcharan Singh, Born 4-7-1951. Joined Barnes 1963 in Std. V at the age of 13. At first I did not like the boarding. Later I grew used to it and found myself very happy. Appeared I.S.C.E. 1969 but failed, without ever giving up hopes. I remembered the saying, try again till you succeed. So once again I began to work hard for the 1970 I.S.C.E.. In my school life, I had great fun and enjoyment. Teachers gave me good advice and took great interest in my education. I took an interested part in all the games-Hockey A, Football A, Cross-Country, Swimming, Athletics, Boxing, Volley-ball, Diving and Table-tennis. For three years I was in the School Hockey and Cricket teams. Choir, Debating. *Candy* Prefect, 1969. Junior Block 1963-1965. Senior Block 1966-1969. I shall always enjoy the thought of my school days. Good-bye.—Phone 43207. Gang Vihar, Lady Harding Road, Mahim. Bombay-16 DD. Phone 352576 International Auto Stores, 383, Vithalbhai Patel Road, Girgaum, Bombay 4. BR.

ARNOLD, Glen. 1969. *Royal House* Captain 1969. Vice Head-boy 1969. Elocution. Choir. Debating. All games Swimming. Best swimmer, 1969. Dramatics: Captain Philip Lombard in "*Ten Little Niggers*", 1969.—C-150, Defence Colony, New Delhi-3.

BARDEY, Michael Charles. From Prep House to I.S.C.E.. 1970 *Spence* Captain. In Football XI for 5 years; Football Captain for 3 years. School Boxing Team for 3 years. School Hockey XI. Colours in Football and Boxing. Debating. Elocution. Singing. *Spence* Prefect. Dramatics: Elgin, the Butler in "*The Spider's*

*Web*", 1970.—B. M. Blocks, 81/86 Gell Street, Jacob Circle, Byculla, Bombay-11. B.C.

CHOKHANI, Niss Bimla. Born 11-12-1949. Joined Barnes in 1969. Prefect. Vice Head-girl in 1970. Captain of *Edith Cavell*. Now a new step comes my way, a step into a new world—with fear, joy and mostly sorrow. Sorrow 'cause the memories of Barnes cannot be replaced nor can they be forgotten. Singing, Debating, Elocution—Matadin Gaurishankar Building, Old Nagardas Road, Andheri East, Bombay-69.

COLE, Gordon. 1949-1954. Representing Mahindra and Mahindra-Jaisinh Bhuvan, 18 Vincent Square, Dadar, Bombay-14.

D'CRUZ, Miss Brenda. Born 6-10-1951. Joined Barnes January, 1965. Monitor 1966. Vice-captain of *Joan of Arc*. In 1970, transferred to *Florence Nightingale*: I became House Captain. I will never forget dear old Barnes; I am very grateful to all the staff for preparing me to face the world bravely. Singing. Debating. Dramatics; Mrs. Boger's wife, in "*Ten Little Niggers*", 1969; Clarissa Hailsham-Brown spinning "*The Spider's Web*" 1970.—Telephone Staff Qrs., 2nd Floor, Khar Palli Road, Khar. Bombay-52 A. S.

ETTO, Miss Valerie. Born 7-11-1950. Joined Barnes 1968. Monitor 1968. *Edith Cavell* Prefect, 1970, I enjoyed my stay here and I now part with tears and a heavy heart. Church Choir. School Choir. Debating. Singing.—6, Dr. Peter Dias Road, St. Sebastian Colony, Bandra. Bombay-50.

FISHER, Reginald. 1962-1965—Deep Sea Fishing Station Gvt. of India, Sasoon Dock, Colaba, Bombay-5.







... AND GOOD CHEER !

FERNANDES, Miss Angela.

**"TOP AUSTRALIAN JOB FOR INDIAN TEACHER.**

*Sydney, February 17.*

A young Indian woman has beaten Australian teachers for sought-after post at SCEGGS, one of Australia's most exclusive private schools.

Miss Angela Fernandes, formerly of Deolali, has been appointed mistress-in-charge of Lower Schools at SCEGGS, Keiraville.

**MODERN METHODS.**

She has been teaching there since arriving in Australia with her parents from India two years ago. She was previously lecturer in Arts and Crafts at St. Margaret's College in Bombay,

Miss Fernandes, one of the growing number of Indians teaching at Australian schools, is the first to attain such a high post.

At 25 years of age she is also one of the youngest teachers ever to gain such an honour in Australia and has been described as having a combination of qualities rarely found in one teacher.

Following her appointment she said the most important aspect of teaching is keeping up with modern methods of education. On the subject of teaching children she leans towards children learning through their own experiences in the world around them, rather than being taught by the teacher directly,—ASIA-F."

Extract from : *Evening News of India.* 17-2-1971.

Angela was Social Sub-editor, 1960; Essays, 1963 ; "On Having a Cold" . "Teenage Philosophy" . She Works in The Sydney Church of England Grammar School.

FLIGHT, Mrs. Gladys Rasheeda—from 25, Hogan Avenue, Mt. Warrigal N.S.W. 2528—writes to Mrs. Lucy Mortimer, our

matron in charge of food. Two years ago Gladys took to Australia some magic of the East. Herself an Indian beauty and an experienced model, she, as compere, organised an Exotic Fashion Parade by the Friends of India Society on "Bharat-Ki-Din". Coloured slides illustrated her talk—a short history of India. The parade was unique—a blend of ancient Indian history and modern fashion, showing how India has influenced today's mod gear. It was the first time Wollongong ever saw anything like it ! The gay, cultural evening attracted young and old. It was held in Smith's Hill Girls' High School from 8 P.M. on Thursday, April 22. Admission : \$ 1. The parade, including a supper and free tastings of Indian savouries, was an added attraction to the Festival of Arts, April 18-24. The lord mayor had asked the people "to make the festival a success and an annual event." Mrs. Flight was glad to help promote the festival for Wollongong in return for what the city had done for her family. "Australia is a wonderful place and I really love it here. It is a good place for children to grow up in. If I can help, I will". As gems from the East, they stole the scene—Troy Flight (5 years) as the Maharajah of Privy Purse; Tsean (Shone!) Flight (2 years). Rasheeda Flight looked as lovely as the moonlight over the Taj Mahal in her evening outfit designed by herself. The frock and coat were of fine Indian pure silk in coral pink spiced with silver lurex.

Gladys Fernandes stole the show in "The Miser" staged by the ladies' club in 1963 at the Savitra Hall, School of Artillery, Devlali. Remember !

Mr. Trevor Flight's Geography notes and lessons are still remembered ! Introduced with stories and made interesting with questions !

Gladys was engaged in 1962. Married Trevor in 1965 on her birthday, 23rd May.

Lumley Medalist 1960. Essay: "Thank You, Alma Mater", 1960.

GANDHI, Miss Pankaj Born 26-4-1953. Joined Barnes 1966. Monitor from 1966-1969. In 1970, Prefect and captain of *Helen Keller*. Lumley Medal for the Best Girl, 1970.

GOAWALLA, Navroz. 1952-1964. St. Xavier's College, Bombay. R. Ruia College Bombay; Advanced research in Indian and European Philosophy under the guidance of Dr. N. V. Joshi, D. Litt., for the Ph.D. Degree. Widely travelled in Europe. His second language was Pali, a corrupted form of Sanskrit. His other interests include Christian Theology, Indian and European History, Psychology and Sociology and English Literature. Participant Delegate to the II World Zoroastrian Congress, Bombay, 1964. Upon the completion of his doctoral thesis, he will seek a suitable teaching position. He received his degree "in absentia".—Goawalla Building, Howson Road, Devlali Camp, Nasik Dt., (His letter dated 30-8-1970).

GOMES, Hector. 1963-1966-South East Asia Shipping Co., Workshop, Colaba. Bombay-5.

GOMES, Miss Jennifer. Head-girl, 1969—"Floville", St. Joseph's Avenue, Santa Cruz, Bombay-54. Studying at Sir J. J. Institute of Applied Art.

GOMES, Joslyn. 1965-1969. St. Xavier's College, Bombay. F. Y. Arts. "Floville", St. Joseph's Avenue, Santa Cruz, Bombay-54.

GREGORY, Miss Coleen. 1936-1942. Please see Mrs. Scott.

GUJRAL, Surrender Singh, 1955-1966. Business.—Sethi Niwas, Poona Road, Nasik-1.

HAKHEEM, Iqbal Ahmed. Born 27-2-1952 at Malegaon, Nasik Dt.. Joined Barnes March, 1959, in I Upper. Lloyd

House 1959-1961. Transferred to Candy Block, Candy House Dormitory, 1962 till 1966. In June, 1966, transferred to Spence Block. Hockey XI, 1968. Prefect and *Candy House* Captain, 1969. Hockey, Football XI, 1969. Appeared for I. S. C. E. in 1969 and failed. Played all games, both outdoor and indoor. Reappeared externally, 1970. Passed!

HIRANI, Miss Yasmin. Born in Africa, 10-6-1950. Joined Barnes, 1968. Monitor of Prep House, 1970.

IRANI, Mrs. Dolly. 1957. 2 years. J. J. School of Arts. Teaching art at Barnes. Married Jehangir Irani, Old Boy—763, Hill View Road, Devlali Camp, Nasik Dt.. Daughter is sweet!

IRANI, Jehangir, 1965. 9 years. Handsome! Married Dolly Irani, Old Girl. Automobile Workshop.—763, Hill View Road, Devlali Camp, Nasik Dt..

IRANI, Rustom Merwan. January, 1935 -December, 1941. Baghur, where the Road turns to Barnes! Father of Cawas now in XI Arts.

IRANI, Sharookh K. 1954-1965. Own business.—83, Mint Road, Fort, Bombay-1.

IRANI, Sherry M. 1957-1958. Area Sales Manager, Ahmed Mills, Bombay-8. Sethna Building, Parel Tank Road, Parel, Bombay-12.

IZADYAR, Shapur. 1963-1969 *Spence*. All rounder. The Best Cricketer, 1969. Senior Table-tennis Champion, 1969. Studying in Khalsa College.—Mehta Building, 1st Floor, Pasta Road, Dadar. Bombay-14.

JACOB, Joshua. Teaching at St. Peter's School, Mazgaon, Bombay-10.

KALRO, Damodhar H.. Left 1953. Std. IX. Now Purchase Officer in N. E. I. Group.

Mr. Theodore Donald  
Miss Jennifer Kathleen Valerie  
30th December, 1970  
in Bangalore

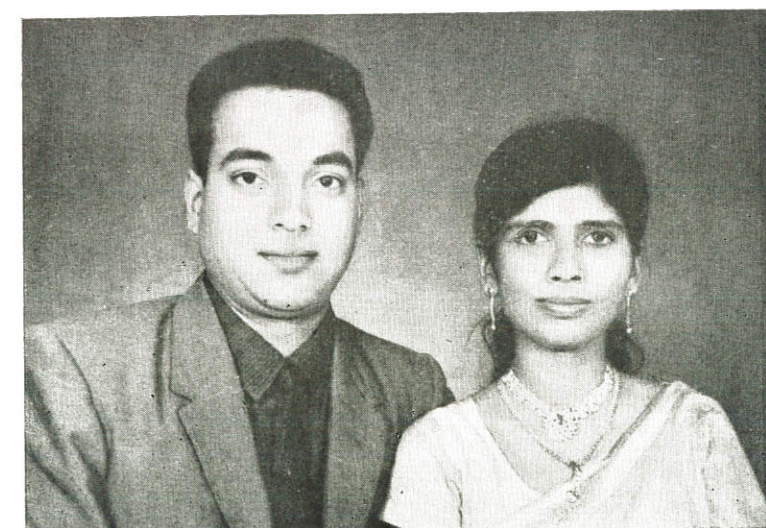


Walsh  
Swain

Miss Maya Rani Job  
(Ex-student)  
Flt/Ct. Arun Kumar Kakkar  
2nd May, 1970  
in Devlali



Ishwar Das Misra  
Urmila  
25th December, 1970  
in Moradabad



The Bells  
are  
Ringing!

Katy Summondy to Fida Hussain Colabawalla, (Ex-students)  
(no photograph)

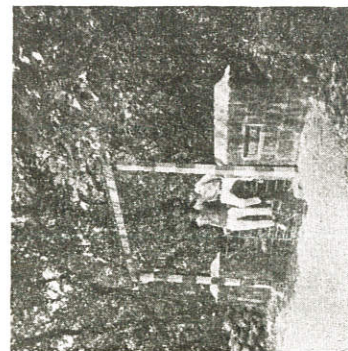
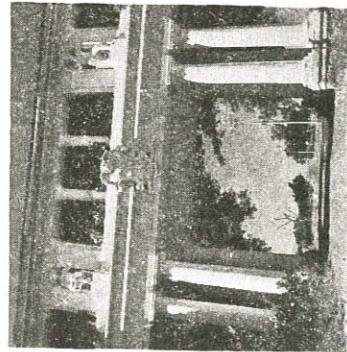
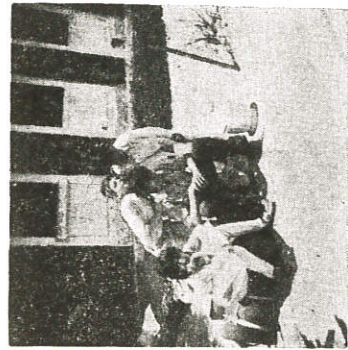
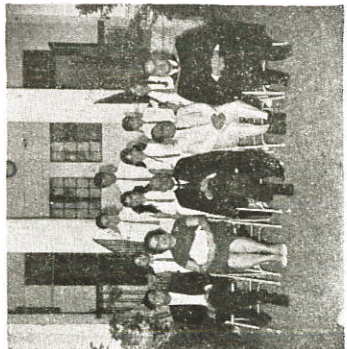
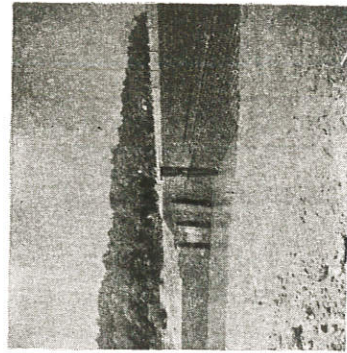
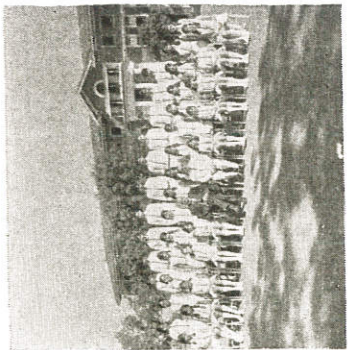
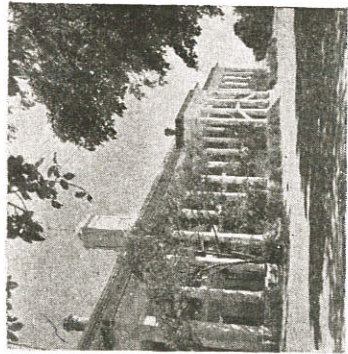


Keep the Camp - fire burning ..... yearning !



Miss Alka Chokhani

Danseuse



"TILL THE ECHOES RING"

KALRO, Lalchand H.. Left 1953 Std. X. Now Mechanical Engineer in a Workshop in Nasik.

KALRO, Prakash H.. Left 1953. Std. VII. now Steno-cum-Secretary in Band C Department.

KERR, Douglas Randal. Born 22-10-51. Joined Barnes in 1957 and spent fourteen unforgettable and happy years in School. I. S. C. E. in 1970. Head-boy, 1970. Royal House Captain, 1970. School XI in Hockey, Football, Cricket for three years. In 1970, Hockey Captain; Best Footballer. Best Athlete 1969 and 1970. Colours in Hockey, Football, Athletics and Swimming. Debating. Singing. Drawing. Prefect. Dramatics: Henry Hailsham—Brown, Clarissa's husband, in "The Spider's Web". 1970.—G 117 Railway Quarters, Central Railway, Kalyan.

KERR, Leonard. Royal. 1958-1967. Athlete, holding many records Working in a firm.—19, Long Causeway, Near Bolton, Lancashire, England.

MACINNES, Andrew. The "Littlest" acolyte in Barnes, 1963, and a setter of our Midgets 100 metres record of 15'-7" seconds in 1968! Of Williamston Grammar School, Australia, 1970. Recently topped the district after sitting for the entrance examination at St. Paul's. Andrew is still a prize winner! Art, First Prize. Dux of the school. Tennis Cup for the Best Player. Red Cross Certificate. Remember, Miss Thompson in 1963 presented the youngest scholar with the General Proficiency Prize in the Lower Division Standard I! Beena Sorab, who won the second prize, is still at Barnes—Class IX!

MACINNES, FRANK E.. First layman ever appointed to a top administrative position in an Australian Catholic School—Deputy Principal of St. Paul's (Boys') College, Altona. Honours degree in Arts. "Taught at the famous Barnes School in Bombay for 15 years. Barnes School is

one of India's foremost co-educational schools," (Australian Press) of which Mr. MacInnes was Vice-Principal and acting Principal. He was photographed while he was having a leisurely chat with his Australian pupils. "I regard the appointment as a privilege and will fit in with all the policies of the institution. There is a tremendous incentive here for a lay teacher."

"India is undergoing massive changes and is being transformed from an agricultural country to one where secondary industry will flourish."

Some pupils still remember Mr. MacInnes, specially in their "solitary contemplation." His cough used to silence the school and his presence made all double to do their best. He was Assistant Editor of "The Barnicle" when Mrs. M. C. Fernandes was the Editor. It was in 1963 that the bi-annual issues of "The Barnicle" were coalesced into a definite annual publication mainly because of the cost of production. Some hearts would be glad to see the revival of "The Barnicle" and its pictorial splendour.

MIDDLECOAT, NEIL. Captain. Greaves. Elocution. Debating. Singing. Church Choir. School Choir. Troop Leader. All games. Dramatics: Narracot, the boatman, in the "Ten Little Niggers", 1969. Passed I. S. C. E., 1969.

MIDDLECOAT, Noel. Left 1966.—L/130 Railway Quarters, Crangapur City, Rajastan. Recently married.

MIDDLECOAT, Norris Victor. Born 13-8-1952. Barnes 1965. I. S. C. E., 1970. Greaves Captain. School XI Hockey, Football, Cricket and Boxing for 2 years. Colours in Boxing and Athletics. Elocution Singing: bass in "Rosary"; Church Choir. Drawing. Prefect. Dramatics: Dr. Armstrong, a nerve specialist in the "Ten Little Niggers", 1969.

MISTRY, Miss Meena. Born 29-11-1953. Joined Barnes 1962 as a young lass of 7 in Std. II. Monitor, 1968. House Captain of *Joan of Arc*, 1969. Head-girl 1970. P. T. Debating. Singing.—Purshottam Niwas, Mission Road, Nandanvan, Nadiad. Gujerat.

PARVARESH, Shapoor. 1965-1968. Studying in Inter Commerce of H. R. Churchgate—Picnic Bakery, Dhobi Talao, Bombay-2.

PATEL, Miss Perver. Born Bahrein 10-6-1954. Joined Barnes 10 years back In 1960. Monitor, 1968. In 1970 Prefect: Vice-Captain of *Joan of Arc*. I thoroughly enjoyed my stay in Barnes. I thank all the staff for making me what I am. I take my leave with watery eyes and cherished memories. Long live Barnes !!! Elocution. Singing. Debating. Dramatics : Emily Brent, suspicious spinner, in the "*Ten Little Niggers*", 1969; Mildred Peake in the "*Spider's Web*" 1970.—C/o Mr. Jal D. Patel, C/o Cable and Wireless and Co., P. O. Box No. 14, Bahrein. Persian Gulf.

PAWAR. Niranjana D. 1953-1962. Farming and business. Surgana House, Trimbuk Road, Nasik.

PAWAR, Tej.

RAO, Dilip. I. S. C. E, 1969. Phone 89276. I. B. A. (iv). Economics, Room No. 5. Bishop Heber Hall. Madras Christian College, Tambaram, Madras—59. Spence Captain. Head-boy. Cross-Country Record Holder. Elocution. Debating. Glynn-Howel Cup Winner, 1969. Winner at the Rotary Speech Contest. Dramatics : Sir Lawrence Wargrave, Retired Judge, in the "*Ten Little Niggers*" 1969.

SADEEQ, Hassanali A. 1962-1966. St. Xavier's College, Mahim, Business.-120 Dongri Street, 3rd Floor, Bombay-9.

SCOTT, Mrs. C.—née Gregory.

Joined in 1936 January. Left 1942 December.

Joined the Royal Navy 1943 where I had a full training in short-hand and typing, teleprinter typex machine cypher and coding and general office routine. Worked with the Royal Navy till 1947, in the Cypher Dept. as a Chief Petty Officer.

Joined Kamdar Ltd., 1948-49 as a Steno and General Clerk after being retrenched from the Royal Navy. Worked with the firm for one year. I left them to better my prospects as I was the main support of my destitute mother my 2 sisters and brother who were also in Barnes. I joined Larson & Toubro in 1949 and worked with them till 1953, as a steno-cum-telephone operator and General clerk till I was married in 1953. Did not work again till 1958. Joined Reserve Bank of India 58-59 and served with them for 1 year, when I was offered another job by Colgate-Palmolive on a higher salary and good benefits so I left the Reserve Bank and joined Colgate-Palmolive, where I am working for the past 10½ years. Here I am very happy and shall continue so till I cannot work anymore. The age limit is only 60.

SHOURIE, Charanjiva. Born 16-4-1951. *Candy*. Joined 11-2-1966 in Std. VII. Prefect, 1970. Three years in Boxing finals. Hockey. Swimming. Football. Cross-country. P.T. Athletics. I.S.C.E. Arts, 1970. Dramatics : Clowning; Impersonation; Hugo Birch in the "*The Spiders Web*", 1970.

TRIPATHI, Ashok Rameshchandra. 1961-1970. Participated in Hockey, Football, Cross-country, Athletics, P. T., Gym. Novice Diving Champion, 1965. First in the Junior 25 m. Back Stroke, 1967. Midget Boxing champion, 1967. Royal House Day Scholar Prefect, 1970.

VAKIL, Soli Jehangir, January, 1935-December, 1943. "Rugby Hotel"! Father of Nergesh who left December, 1970.

VYAS, Sudhir. 1961-1967. Working for Apex Garrage. 28/4 Mehta Estates, Ranade Road, Dadar, Bombay-28.

MORTIMER, Regnauld Eloi. Left 1969. Sound Engineering "Hotel Hiltop".-6, Adelphi Chambers, 44 Clare Road, Byculla, Bombay-8. His brother, Arthur, is still in School, Std. VII.

SAMUEL, Desmond. His sister, Doreen, left from Std. VII in May, 1957. Desmond left from Std. XI after taking the Senior Cambridge Examination. Returned to Barnes 1958 for further study and some teaching. Trained as a teacher at St. Mary's Training College, Poona, 1959-60. Taught at Stewart School, Bhubaneshwar; then at Christ Church High School, Byculla, 62-65 or 66. Bishop's College, Calcutta. Asst. Priest St. Mary's, Poona. Bishop's Chaplain, 1970. Chaplain St. Peter's Church, Panchgani.

\* \* \*

\* \* \*

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mr. J. L. Davis, the *Principal* of Barnes, B. E. S., Devlali, thanks all contributors to "*The Barnicle*", 1970, and all the Principals for copies of their School Magazines, 1970 :

Messrs. B. N. and R. N. Billimoria High School, Panchgani—"The Clarion";

Mr. A. E. Lunn, The Bishop's High School, Poona—"The Mitre";

Mr. K. Kuruvila Jacob, Cathedral and John Cannon Schools, Bombay—"Prima in Indis";

The Rev. P. B. Amolik, Christ Church School, B.E.S., Byculla, Bombay-8—Christ Church School Magazine.

Mr. C. J. Olliver, St. Peter's School, Mazgaon, Bombay-10—"The Rock";

Mr. O. D. Bason, St. Peter's Boys' High School, Panchgani—"The Phoenix";

Sister Superior, St. Mary's School, Poona.

#### ULTIMATA.

Special thanks are accorded to our Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, for his sanction of the printing of more picture pages and for encouraging us to have a more pictorial and fuller *Barnicle*.

In this connection Arthur Mortimer and Neville Fitzsimmons are thanked for helping with the new arrangement of picture pages, and Mr. W. R. Coles for data.

*An Apology*. We regret the disadvantages our Printers have faced with the electoral rush of work and local conjunctivitis among their compositors.

INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION  
YEAR.

"We can advance and develop democracy but little faster than we can advance and develop the average level of intelligence and knowledge within the democracy. That is the problem that confronts modern educators."

—*Samuel Gompers.*

\* \* \*

"All who have meditated upon the art of governing mankind have been convinced that the fate of empires depends upon the education of youth."

—*Aristotle.*

\* \* \*

"Character development is the great, if not the sole aim of education".

—*O'Shea.*

\* \* \*

"It is very rare to find ground which produces nothing.— If it is not covered with flowers, fruit trees, and grains, it produces briars and pines.— It is the same with man: if he is not virtuous, he becomes vicious."

—*Bruyere.*

\* \* \*

*Do It Now!*

"I expect to pass through life but once.— If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now, and not defer or neglect it, as I shall not pass this way again."

—*Penn.*

\* \* \*

*Serenity.....Courage.*

"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change—  
And the courage to change the things I can."

\* \* \*

*Pass It On.*

"Have you had a kindness shown?  
Pass it on.  
'T was not given for thee alone. Pass it on.  
Let it travel down the years,  
Let it dry another's tears,  
Till in heaven the deed appears.

Pass it on."

\* \* \*

"Magister Johannem Latinam Docuit."

\* \* \*