

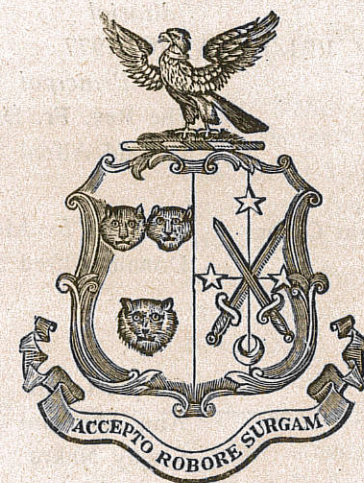
THE BARNICLE

1977



**THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI**

The Barnicle



1977

The Barnicle

1977

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Sports Day Finals

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Results : Previously Contested Events
Sports Day Finals

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Girls' Basketball, 1977.

Boys' Basketball, 1977.

Boys' Boxing, 1977.

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The Hodge Shield

Be Prepared

1st Devlali Barnes Scout Troop, 1977

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P. S. Gama

P.T.I. Retired, C.P.O. D.P.E.D.

Lynette Maria Ridewood

Abdul Reza Rezapoor

Kumari Binkie Khan

Karen Maria Scott

Sabir Ali

Prakash Gama

Fiona D'Abreo

Howard Scott

Theodros Tségai

Hemant Ohri

Gurpreet Gill

Lynnette Maria Ridewood

Emy Mathai

Salim Nasir

In-charge: Mrs. Tess Davis

Abdul Latif Al-Hakim

Donald Alfred Smith

Karen Rose

Brian Daryl Phillips

Nargish R. Irani

Susan Bush

Kaisar Kumar Dopaishi

Jatinder Kaur Singh

Amin Pirani

Gurpreet Gill

Howard Scott

Mr. S. B. Gadre

Mrs. Patricia Michael

Mr. Winston Robert Gardner Vice-principal

Charan Sing Chug

Yezdi Wadia, Bears

Hoffman

Sona Dhir

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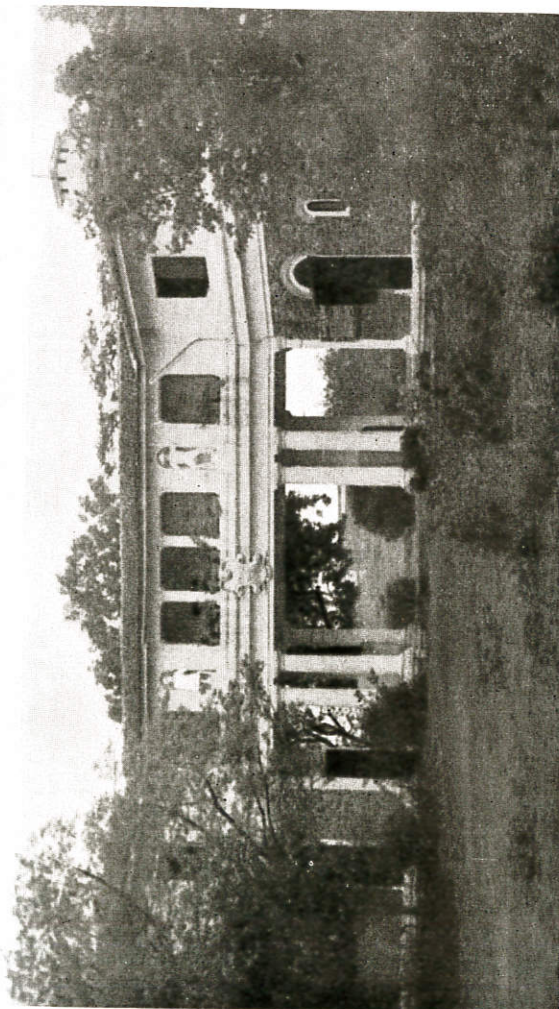
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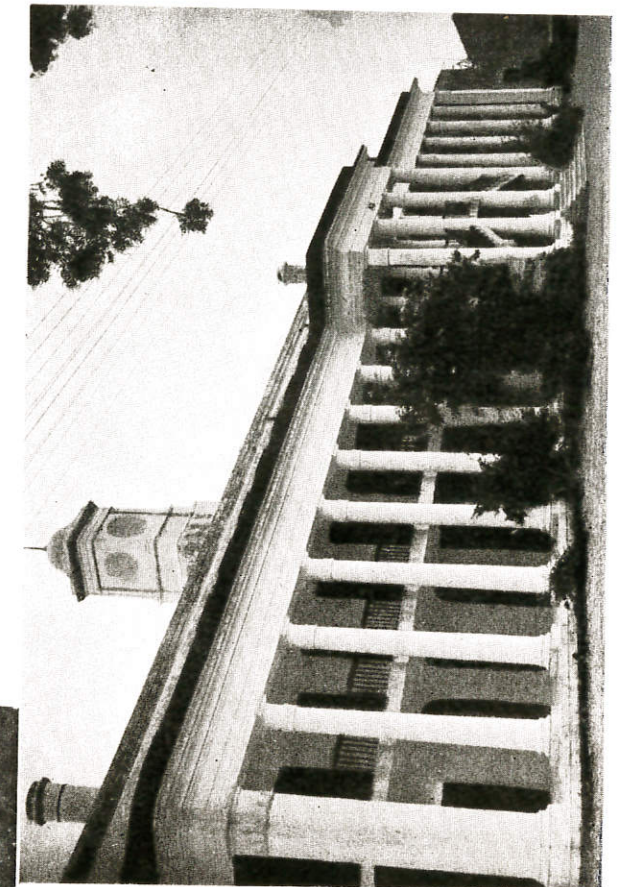
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GATE - LODGE
(The Bursar's & Store-keeper's Quarters)



EVANS HALL
Ground Floor : Dining-hall, Boy's Canteen, Post-office & Biology Laboratory
1st Floor : Assembly Hall; (Stage); Chapel.

The Late Directors



Mr. Wil. I. Jacobs, B.A., A.C.A., born 17th April, 1919, was elected Director and appointed Honorary Treasurer of the Bombay Education Society on 8th October, 1958. He proved to be a person of dynamic insight and an architect of various projects of extensions both in Christ Church School and Barnes School, managed by the Society. In this capacity he carried on his service till 27th June, the day he breathed his last.



"Friend
of
The Poor"

The Reverend
Canon

HAROLD V. PAUL

Please see Page 35: "Lickie Is Muckie"

In his death, the Society has lost a Director of great importance who had always proved to be a person of rare calibre, foresight and vision. Nothing pleased him more than to discharge with great enthusiasm his duties whatever they were. The Directors and Staff of the Society, and the Staff of the two schools will always remain grateful to him for his long and faithful service to the society.

MR. WIL. I. JACOBS

Director and Hon. Treasurer
of the B. E. S.

(Died 27th June 1978)

"Blessed are the dead which die in the LORD...that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them"

—Revelations 14:13

The Barnicle

1977

Published by MR. J. L. DAVIS, Principal, Barnes School, Devlali, 422 503.

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

MRS. TESS DAVIS

First Assistant Mistress,
In Charge of Cultural Activities
House-mistress, Haig-Brown

MISS LEILA MARIA D'SA

Twelve Commerce Joan of Arc

MISS GURPREET GILL

Eleven Commerce Joan of Arc

MISS MADHULIKA THAPA

Eleven Commerce Joan of Arc

MISS ANN ABRAHAM

Eleven Commerce Greaves

MASTER KULTARAN SINGH SUCHDEVA

Eleven Commerce Royal

MASTER BALASAHEB HON

Twelve Science Greaves

MASTER VINOD KOTHARI

Twelve Science Royal

MASTER YADAVENDRA SURI

Twelve Science Spence

MASTER GOPAL BELLIAPPA

Twelve Commerce Spence

MASTER KAISER KUMAR DOPAISHI

Assistant Master

MR. OSMAN SWING

Vice-Principal

MR. WINSTON ROBERT GARDNER

EDITORIAL

"In The Midst"

BARNES

Such a busy time! In the midst of everything!

It is lovely to be busy, even if we are truly busy about nothing, just being frightfully busy really doing nothing in particular, everything in general, dreaming dreams, extenuating time across space, bringing together the ends of time, remembering one thing and another, just wishing holidays were longer!

Which, incidentally, reminds me.

It was Parents' Days' Concerts' Time. Then Tournaments—Class Tests—Boxing—Terminal Examinations—Holidays—Elocution—Singing—Choral Singing—Cross-country—Gymnastics—Physical Training—Debating—The School Play. A dozen and one things, even bearing a thousand and one responsibilities

of one kind and another, all falling head over heels, somersaulting. Yes, in the very midst of it all, Michael was doing his very best, determined to win through on the training-ground of a school-boys' play-life in preparation for the meeting of greater issues in actual life beyond the portals of Gate-lodge.

Yes, that is what he had said. I am reminded. "In the midst". The years have now rolled by.

Considering everything, a pupil's crest of excitement and his trough of despondency belong to both Time and Space. For Barnes, Time is school. For Barnes, Space is school. In the midst of these surroundings, Barnesensians develop. In the midst of these formative years and multi-activities do Barnesensians learn by trial and error due preparation for a life, duly devoted in a very specially personal and most individual way, and intricately woven into the divine plan—The Cosmos of Eternity—The Artistry of one wide Fraternity.

Since we have grown up here amidst these unchanging hills, we are reminded by the poet that the many change but

"The ONE remains."

In times of stress and strain, whatever our efforts, whenever and wherever we may be gathered together in the Ever-living Creator's Name, we are reminded:

"There am I in the midst of them."

What a strong foundation—stone for Barnesensians to build on, specially while the Junior and Senior Academic and Number Five Blocks are being built into the master-plan—

"Barnes"!

(In lieu of a Sunday siesta on the Fifteenth of May, Nineteen Seventy-seven at Barnes School, Devlali).

"GOOD-NIGHT"—A MOTHER'S LULLABY

by DONALD ALFRED SMITH

I'll take you in my arms

To kiss you

Good-night.

I'll take you in my arms

And I'll hold

You tight.

I'll turn your face unto

The stars

So bright

And your eyes will turn the

Star-light

Into

Pure love-light.

The Annual Prize-giving, 1977

Barnes School, Devlali.

October 17, 1977

THE PRINCIPAL'S ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1977.

Mr. Chairman;

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to our Annual Prize and Speech Day.

It is a privilege to have a Chairman who occupies a prominent place in the field of education. Father J. Correia-Afonso is a former Principal of St. Xavier's College, Bombay. He presently holds the position of Director, Heras Institute of Indian History and Culture. He is a member of the Indian Historical Records Commission and also of the State Board of Archives and Archaeology. He is a Fellow of the Royal Asiatic Society and has lectured at Boston College on Indian History and Philosophy. In addition he is the author of several books on India. His "*The Soul of Modern India*" has been translated into Malayalam, French and Italian.

I am sure you will agree that the Chairman is the right person to be with us on this occasion when we review our academic and extra-curricular activities.

The year opened with 560 boarders and 280 day-scholars. The present numbers are 571 boarders and 297 day-scholars. We are expanding slowly and avoiding the usual problems of hurried expansion. The aim is to have three sections in all classes where the numbers justify such a division. This would enable us to have about thirty students in each class instead of the present forty.

The beginning of the school year is the time when many wait anxiously for their I. S. C. E. results. These were received in March and were satisfactory. Of the 35 candidates 26 were successful. In the

Government Art Examinations nine candidates in the Elementary Grade and twelve candidates in the Intermediate Grade were successful. The Music Examination results were good — all the candidates were successful in the Practical and the Theory Examinations.

This year witnessed another major change. After many years of departmental catering it was decided to invite tenders from interested parties to take over this thankless task, on contract. This meant terminating the services of twenty-one servants who had served the school and served themselves for many years. The change took effect from January this year. To cater for 600 children and staff is not an easy or a rewarding task — you cannot satisfy all the people all the time, when the majority want to live on the fleshpots of Egypt. Complaints have been few and often on investigation these have proved either exaggerated or baseless. Genuine complaints are dealt with. Regarding the servants, I received representations from various government officials, M. L. A.'s and leaders of non-descript political parties to find these servants alternative work. These humanitarian efforts were based on the assumption that a school is an industrial undertaking. After I had explained that school servants are domestic servants, all these good-hearted souls agreed to mind their own business.

The Parents' Days in the first term afforded local parents and several from outstation to meet the teachers and discuss the problems of their children. The Junior School entertained us with a Variety Concert while the Senior School staged a comic operetta "Alladin and Out". This

was a welcome change from the usual plays – besides being very colourful and entertaining.

Late in April Phase II of the Junior Academic Block was started. This is due for completion by the end of this year. Next year the entire Junior School will be housed in this building. This will be a great relief for the Staff and children. At the moment they are exposed to the blazing sun or torrential rain several times a day. The next phase to complete the building, will be taken up at a later date when our prayers for funds are answered.

We have had our usual extra-curricular activities. The highlight of the first term was the Inter-School Hockey Tournament in Bombay. Our boys and girls lost in the semi-finals against Christ Church and St. Peter's, Mazagon, respectively. It was after many years that our girls were able to take part in inter-school sports. Unfortunately, we find it impossible to arrange matches against local girls' teams.

The Cathedral School sent cricket and hockey teams for friendly matches in the month of March. They gave us a good trouncing in cricket but we beat them by a wide margin in hockey.

At the end of August the School organised an Inter-School Football Tournament. Four schools – the Cathedral School, Christ Church and St. Peter's from Bombay and Bishop's School, Poona, joined us for this tournament. It was an interesting meeting of budding football players from the three centres. After a week's exciting matches, St. Peter's won the football. At the same time unofficial tests were held in Badminton and table-tennis. The badminton was won by the Cathedral School and the Table-tennis by Christ Church. Barnes School provided the hospitality and met the bills for this sports festival.

The Duke of Edinburgh Scheme is keeping many of the children busy. It is a well organised scheme of Hobbies and physical activities. The interests of some of the group keep them occupied on holidays. Fishing seems a popular interest. Those qualifying in this art are frequently down at the school lake. It is now a common sight to see these fishermen leave all and follow Mr. Thorpe. The catch is put to good use by providing a change in diet for them. It is no accident that most of the naughtiest boys in the school are members of this royal group. They have found an outlet for their energy. I am indebted to Mr. M. Thorpe who gives up much of his time to keep these boys out of mischief. I think it is time that other teachers helped him in this constructive work.

It is necessary to keep the children busy and so we have a wide range of extra-curricular activities. The day-scholars cannot take part in all these, largely because of the problem of transport or distance.

A few days ago many of you witnessed a performance of "A Tight Corner." This three-act play provided a happy evening's entertainment to a crowded hall. In addition it gave every one something to laugh about. I am indeed grateful to the children who acted under the direction of Mrs. Davis.

We have an Inter-School Elocution Competition once a year under the auspices of the Rotary Club. Our two entries, Gurpreet Gill won the first prize, and K. Dopaishi was awarded a consolation prize.

The medical department continues to provide me with problems. Recently the school doctor, Dr. Kochar, left in a hurry to emigrate to Canada. He has been replaced by Major Das. Equally hurried was the departure of Sister Finch, from the

boys' infirmary. We managed to get a replacement in Sister E. Cooper. Finally Sister D'Silva, who works in the girls' infirmary, is not keeping good health, and has been recommended a long rest. A great tragedy was the death of Dr. B. J. Pandit on July 16th. For many years he was our constant standby and was ready at all times of the day or night to attend to children or staff, who continue to feel his absence. We are deeply indebted to him for his long and valued help – with the assistance of Mrs. Pandit.

Our Security, in the wilderness, is a matter of some concern. Despite an increase in the watch and ward department we have had two serious thefts involving our "Far-Cottage". In February and again in September Mr. and Mrs. Mainguy had about six uninvited guests prowling about in their room while the hosts were not disturbed. Our local police swept into action on both occasions but nothing has been recovered. Three years ago there were a series of thefts from our linen room. On that occasion we were given the full benefit of police dogs frolicking about the estate, and finger print experts with the wisdom of Sherlock Holmes examining articles with magnifying glasses for telltale prints. They left the school whispering, "Elementary, my dear Watson," in Marathi, but to this day even the articles taken for evidence have not been returned!

I would like to say a few words about regular attendance. Most parents are under the impression that the opening dates are not to be taken seriously. Children are arriving two or three weeks late with medical certificates which are, in most cases, untrue, and with the connivance of parents or guardians. It is the same parents who want their children promoted on trial. To end this practice the fine for unauthorised absence has been doubled.

There have been a few changes on the Staff. At the beginning of the year Mrs. K. Chadha, Miss L. Whitbread and Mrs. S. Emmanuel joined the Junior School. Miss J. Jolly, Mr. Temple, Mr. C. Browne and Mr. P. Lee joined the Middle and Senior School. They have all settled down and I trust they will give many years of useful service to the school.

The remainder of the staff continue to give of their best despite large classes and the continual arrival of children from distant lands who have to learn English before they can learn anything else. I am particularly grateful to Mr. Gardner and Mrs. Davis who have special responsibilities and to the four House-teachers – Mr. Gadre, Mr. Thorpe, Miss D'Sa and Mrs. Michael. I have also to thank Wg. Cdr. C. Samson, the Bursar, who keeps a very close eye on the business side of the school and deals with the troublesome problems of maintenance; and servants with their endless applications for leave to bury a close relative for the third time!

I thank all members of the Staff for the services during the year.

The Maharashtra Government has introduced an Education Bill which aims to control conditions of service for employees in private schools. They have not distinguished between private and minority schools and most of the provisions of the bill violate the fundamental rights of minority institutions. As such, as soon as the bill becomes law it will be challenged in the High Court and if necessary, in the Supreme Court, by the Bombay Education Society. Similar Acts have been successfully challenged in five States already. It passeth all understanding why the State Government wants a sixth verdict on the same act. This School was the first to challenge government interference in minority institutions as far back as 1954 when Mr. Morarjee Desai was the Chief

Minister of Bombay State. The eminent lawyer Mr. N. Palkiwalla helped the School and Mr. M. C. Chagla gave the judgement. They are all in the same boat today.

I finally want to say a few words about our plans for the future. The School will continue admitting children into Classes XI and XII. The present craze for running to College for Class XI or XII is not going to last.

Regarding the recognition of ISC (XII) the only problem remaining is admission to medical and engineering courses. The ISC (XII) is recognised for admission to the first year of the three year degree course - Arts, Commerce or Science - but those students who wish to enter medical or engineering colleges will have to re-appear in the Mathematics and Science examinations of the HSC (Maharashtra Board). We have not been ill-treated but schools presenting candidates for the HSC have been favoured. Several States have entrance examinations for medical and engineering colleges. I can assure you that children who have studied ISC (XII) Mathematics and Science will have no difficulty doing the HSC examination of the Maharashtra Board.

Other changes are contemplated in the near future. First a high-powered Parliamentary Committee is in session to recommend changes in the educational set-up.

Their first task will be to reduce the work load in classes X and XII. This is imperative. Further recommendations are:

- (1) the adoption of a six-day week with 48 periods of teaching or 32 hours of instruction.

- (2) the gradual abolition of homework. For a start there will be no homework in classes I to IV.
- (3) Instead of homework there is to be supervised study in School - Parents may stop studying Modern Mathematics!

An important change for the school will be the holding of the public examinations (ISC 12 and ICSE) in February - March of each year. This will help us to get into line with the rest of the country and cause less hardship to parents subject to Inter-State transfer. When the school year will be changed is still in doubt. This depends on adequate administrative arrangements being made well in time.

"The hardest thing to learn in life is which bridge to cross and which to burn" says Russell. This is useful advice for our rulers at the Centre. In all walks of life we have to continue from when others have left off. No government can start with a blank slate unless it would like to go back to the Dark Ages. Almost once a week we read of Ministers suggesting a complete overhaul of our educational system. We are still in the process of changing over to the new pattern and there is chaos enough. I think politicians should spend more time aiming to be statesmen and leave education to educationists. The educational hangover of the current changes will be with us for many years. When we have completed the process in about 1990 it will be time to consider modifications.

With that suggestion and another final word of thanks to our Chairman, I resume my seat.

J. L. Davis,
PRINCIPAL.

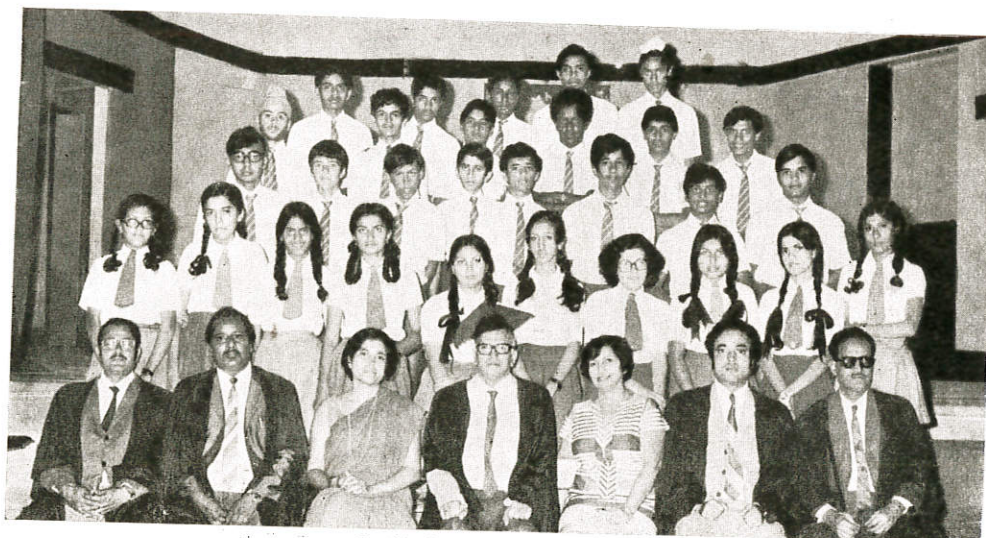


(L. to R.): The Rev. P. Amolik Principal, The Rev. Canon H. V. Paul, (Christ Church Bombay), Mr. J. L. Davis (Principal, Barnes School, Devlali)

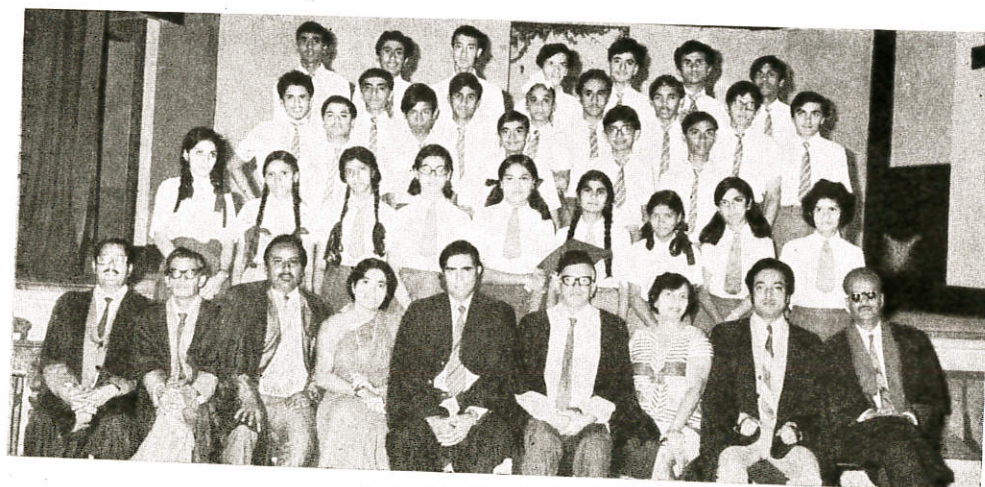


A Group Photograph of the members of the Bombay Education Society, taken after the Farewell Tea for the Rev. Canon H. V. Paul on the 18th Nov. 1976, eve of his departure for Australia. (1st Row: 4th from the left) The Rev. Canon H. V. Paul was connected with the B. E. S. for almost twenty years.

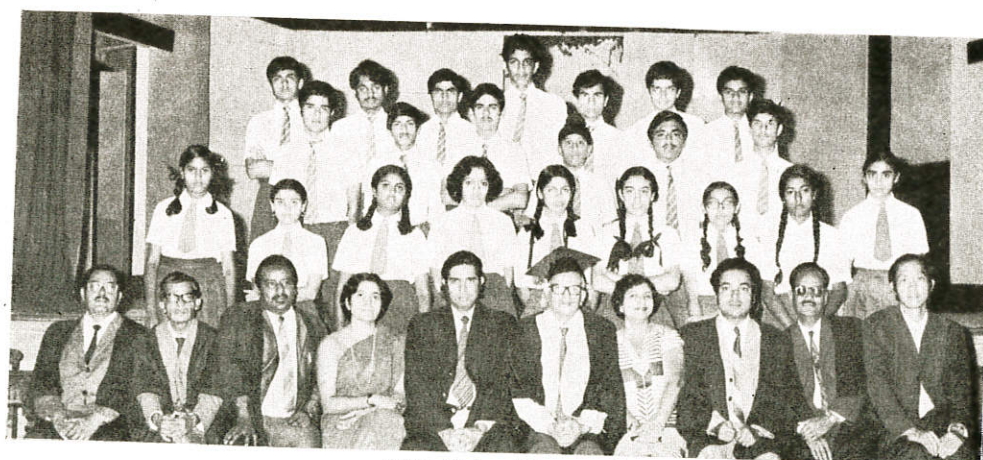
Mrs. Phyllis Ballard, Canon Paul's daughter from Sydney, Australia, wrote, "...Dad was in good health and spirits the day before; but in the early hours of Wednesday May 17th, he had difficulty in breathing, and passed away before the ambulance arrived. "Dad's main concern was always for the poor and needy. "...Thank God for his life and ministry in India."



I. C. S. E. X A 1977
with their Principal and Subject Teachers



I. C. S. E. X B 1978
with their Principal and Subject Teachers



1977 Stds. XI & XII
with their Principal and Subject Teachers

The Chairman's Address

The Reverend Father DR. JOHN CORREIA-AFONSO,
S.J., M.A., PH. D., FRAS (London)

(Executive Director, Heras Institute of Indian History and Culture
Former Principal, St. Xavier's College, Bombay.)

Mr. Davis, Mrs. Davis, Members of the Staff, Parents, Young Men and Women of Barnes, Ladies and Gentlemen.

It is not a mere matter of form that I say that it is indeed a pleasure and an honour to be here with you this evening in this very impressive hall, in the company of so much youth. The Principal has been good enough to introduce me in very laudatory terms and to say some of the things that I have been. But, frankly, what I am, and what I am happiest at being is a teacher, and a student of history too. And it is as a teacher that I would like to address you boys and girls, and parents, to say a few words this evening on the occasion of your Annual Prize Distribution.

Obviously, my first task is to congratulate Mr. Davis on the report he has presented to us. Before coming here, I briefed myself a little, obviously, about the School, and I have learnt of some of the things that Mr. Davis has managed to do in Barnes over practically a decade, which, I suppose, might be called the "Davis Decade", when the history of Barnes is written. It is certainly not an easy task to run a school today in the midst of so many changes, much less to run a boarding-school of such proportions, which I would agree with him in believing that Barnes is one of the biggest if not the biggest Boarding-school in the country. I congratulate him on the achievements which are, as he himself has said, not only his, but those of the members of the staff that are here

and, of course, of you young men and women of Barnes.

I must confess my own idea of Barnes is from our own College days in Bombay. The thing I remember is the Hockey Team with which Barnes used to come down for the Aga Khan. Well, we have heard something already about the sporting prowess of Barnes in these recent years, but obviously, it is not only sport. You may have heard, an American University has been defined as an institution of learning attached to a football team. Well, we give some importance to sport, but, I would hope not to that extent.

I can sympathise with Mr. Davis on his problems of catering; looking after six hundred young and hopefully healthy boys and girls. A little boy has been defined as 'skin stretched over an appetite', and I presume little girls for that matter are also, besides being sugar and spice and all that is nice, hungry. And to look after them from this, I won't say remote place, but still quite far away from the centre of things, is not easy, notwithstanding the fishing prowess of Mr. Thorpe and his boys. Besides those that got away I suppose there are some that have been caught eating from which you can really once again proclaim the motto of Barnes "Accepto Robore Surgam" — Having accepted strength, I arise again.

Mr. Davis has commented also on the Educational Pattern, and again here I sympathise with not only him, but you

parents. Being in a big College in Bombay, I really do not know what I would have done, if I had school-going children. (It's one of the benefits of celibacy, incidently, I suppose!)—To look after—finding where to put them. And if educated parents have this tremendous traumatic experience every June, you can imagine what is the lot of those that have neither the educational experience, nor the influence to get their children into the right schools.

I certainly feel rather apprehensive of the trends of education in the sense that we have, now, boys and girls coming to Standard X into College, mixing with young men and women who are in their twenties in their last year of College. I am not at all sure that that is the best arrangement. The trouble is, as Mr. Davis has indicated, that what should be basically an educational problem, is becoming in our country both a political and an economic problem and is solved in the last instance, not to the advantage of the children whom we have to bring up, but according, very often, to the political whims of the moment.

The one good piece of news Mr. Davis gave you young men and women, I suppose, is the abolition of home-work. Some of it was too good to be true; I really do not think it is ever going to come, but just imagine the day when there just isn't home-work! I do not know if it is going to be as much as a joy for children as for parents as Mr. Davis has indicated. But well, may be we shall live to see that day yet.

On this occasion when I am almost frightened by the attention and quiet in the hall (!)—as I said, when you come here for the Prize Distribution and for the little items of entertainment I obviously had to say something, and yet, I would not like to be either long winded, or to be above the heads of so much of this youthful

audience. I just wish to offer a few thoughts about what teachers, all of us, those of us who are teachers whether in College or School, are trying to do in preparing young men and women for the future.

Just yesterday, I was in St. Thomas's Cathedral for a meeting of The Church History Association, and we had a conducted tour of St. Thomas's which some of you may know, and Canon Brown who was showing us around took us outside to show us the Tower of St. Thomas's which was, before the Bombay light-house was built, the look-out Tower of Bombay. And it is from there that the look-out could see the ships coming into the harbour, bringing news and supplies or whatever, from the home country. Well, that is a symbol: looking out; looking out into the future, because hopefully, we are educating young people for the future. And it is obvious, that, if our picture of the future is inaccurate, is wrong, our education will be useless. Supposing there is a village next to a river. Well, in that little village, parents, teachers, presumably teach children how to learn to live let us say by the water, how to fish, how to sail. But supposing unknown to them somebody is building a big Dam upstream, which one fine day dries up that river. Obviously, all the teaching that those children have received is useless because the future for which they were trained is not there. Now we are training also for the future, and you must realise that the future is changing and changing very rapidly. We are changing it, and unfortunately, our education does not and I would say, to be realistic, cannot keep pace with the changing world. Take our courses in schools whether you are doing the I.C.S.E., or the H.S.C. or the S.S.C. or whatever, the basic pattern has been with us for generations. And we have seen so many changes even in this country in the last

years, so many inventions...space...nuclear reactors, political changes.

Well, we should not worry about the future. We teachers, we parents and you boys and girls, you have to think of the future. You have to try, in so far as our small minds can see (obviously the future is known to God alone)...to try to get the picture of the future, and to realise that it is going to change your life...going to affect you. I do not know how many of you read Space Fiction or all these stories of Superman or Batman or whoever the latest hero now is; well, this is a kind of a probing, sometimes very imaginative, into the future. But, it is not an idle game. We have in some way to consider the future; we have to because that is the world in which you are going to live.

Well, we, as I have said, we are not prophets, but still we can in our little way even in school try to pierce the veil that covers the future. We can be close in contact with life. That is one way, to see what happens, even in nature around us...how things change, that is a way of thinking how the future will change too. You have to do this. And in a big school like this, and especially in a boarding-school, you have to learn also to live together, to work together. I teach in a College of over two thousand five hundred students, and I must confess that it is a great disappointment to me, and always a matter of surprise, to find how many boys and girls manage to go through four years of College without having made new friends, without having benefited by the company of boys and girls of other communities, of other social levels, of other parts of India. That is losing the best that a good College can give. And similarly with you in this big school, where you are from all over India I imagine and even from further afield.

Boys and girls of so many faiths, from so many social backgrounds too, well you'll have to learn to prepare for the future. You have to learn to live with each other, to learn not only to live with each other, but learn from one another, really, to benefit by this unique experience. You are in a boarding-school. I have never been a student in one. I have been a prefect in one, and, I do not think that it is the ideal form of education, but it is very often the necessary form for so many parents and so many children. There is a danger that in a boarding-school you live what is called an 'ivory tower' existence. You live cut off from the world. There is a danger. And it is the task of your teachers, which task I know they perform competently under your Principal to diminish this danger, to put you in touch with daily life, to give you a period of calm preparation for tomorrow. So that, away from the world, you can better see the wood, and not miss the wood for the trees.

You are, in Devlali, not too far away from a big city, and yet at peace. Well, make good use of it, make good use of all the facilities which the Principal has mentioned, which activities your teachers try to conduct here: make good use of them really to prepare yourselves for the morrow which will be here all too soon. To be really men and women, fit for the New India, not only to benefit from it but to contribute to it; are you concerned about that? However young you be, you should be. Think of the morrow. And think—you have surely heard the Parable of the Talents—you have been given so much—unique opportunities—just imagine what a small proportion—a fraction of one per cent—has anything like the education that you have here...at a great sacrifice to your parents, great cost to your teachers. Well, you will have to account for it; you will have to render really an account.

Be as Barnes wants you to be, young men and women who are God-fearing and God loving. Young men and women who are concerned about your neighbours, your neighbours here in Barnes within these walls and your neighbours outside. Young men and women who work hard, determined to put to full use the unique opportunities, as I have said, which Barnes gives you. I would like to read for you briefly of a great Christian, a great soldier—General MacArthur, you may have heard of the war in the Far East. His Prayer for his son, which could also be his Prayer for his daughter—emphasising really what any teacher and what any parent would like his child to be. General MacArthur said this :

“Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak, and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid. One who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, and humble and gentle in victory. Build me a son whose wishes will not take the place of deeds, a son who will know Thee and that to know himself is the foundation—

A RIVER OF GOLD

by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH

Into the east, the early east,
New-born in the freshness of spring,
And bathed in the perfume of rosy dawn,
Through the sound of silver and pearls and stones,
Into a stream from the eastern heights,
I entered a river of gold.

stone of Knowledge. Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high, a son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men, one who will reach into the future yet never forget the past. And after all these things are his, add, I pray enough of a sense of humour, so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously. Give him humility so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true Wisdom and the meakness of true strength. Then I his father will dare whisper, ‘I have not lived in vain.’”

It seems to me that, for you young men and women of Barnes, this is a prayer that your parents here, your teachers, your Principal will make, that these are the children that they want and that if such you be, they will not have lived in vain.

To end, I congratulate you once again on the achievement of the year behind you, and I thank Mr. Davis for his invitation to be here on this very pleasant occasion.



CHIEF GUEST

The Revd.
Fr. G. Correia-Afonso S. J.

3 V. Chaurasia
5 The Staff
6 A. Rezapore



PRIZE DAY

18th Oct. 1977



1 S. Haghighi
2 M. Patni
4 R. Menon

(L. to R.) 1st Row : Mrs. P. Michael; The Revd. D. A. Smith; Mrs. Q. Samson; Wg. Cdr. (Retd.) C. Samson; Mrs. T. Davis; Revd. Fr. J. Correia-Afonso S. J.; Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis; Mr. W. R. Gardner; Miss L. D'Sa; The Revd S. S. Gaikwad; Mr. M. Thorpe.
2nd Row : Mrs. R. Gadre; Mrs. G. Hoffman; Mr. D. Hoffman; Mrs. U. Misra; Mrs. L. Kulu; Mr. S. S. Gupta; Mrs. P. Bhalerao; Mrs. U. Bhalerao; Mr. K. Emmanuel; Mrs. S. Emmanuel; Mrs. V. Thorpe.
3rd Row : Miss L. Whitbread; Mr. P. Lee; Miss J. Jolly; Mr. P. Gama; Mrs. C. Kale; Mr. O. Swing; Mrs. S. Coutinho; Mrs. K. Chadha; Mr. L. Mainguy; Mrs. I. Mainguy; Mr. W. Louis.
4th Row : Mrs. D. Thorpe; Mrs. O. Peeron; Mrs. M. Wythe; Mrs. O. Daniel; Mrs. L. Sequeira; Mrs. L. Ryder; Mrs. J. Jones; Mrs. L. Mortimer; Mrs. G. Foghill.
5th Row : Sr. E. Cooper; Miss. E. Quintal; Mr. A. Temple; Mrs. J. Taylor; Mr. C. Browne; Mrs. F. Paul; Mrs. E. Lamond; Sr. M. D'Silva.

P. Joshi receiving the Rotary Shield for Mathematics
S. Haghighi (for G. Gill) and K. K. Dopaishi receiving the Glynn Howell Cup for Debating



Fr. Correia-Afonso addressing the Audience
R. Basrai (1st Prize VIII A)
S. Ansari (Handwork II A)
D. Sequeira (Progress II)



The Choir



THE FIFTY-THIRD ANNUAL PRIZE-GIVING

Tuesday, October 18th, 1977 at 5-30 p. m.

Chairman : The Reverend Father Dr. John Correia-Afonso, S.J., M.A., Ph.D., FRAS (London)
Executive Director, Heras Institute of Indian History and Culture.
Former Principal, St. Xavier's College, Bombay.

PROGRAMME

Opening Prayer

The Reverend D. A. Smith

O God! Bless This Our Annual Prize Day! And Pour Down Thy Blessings! 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. ||

Thanksgiving Hymn (No. 379)

The School

The Annual Report

The Principal

"Love Your Brother" (Medical Mission Sisters)

The School Choir

Address

The Chairman

Pianoforte "The Dying Poet" (M. G. Louis)

P. Varma

Distribution of Prizes

Reverend Father Dr. Correia-Afonso

Pianoforte : "Restlessness" (Burgmuller)

S. Bhattacharya

"The Harvest" (E. Pearson)

The School Choir

Note of Thanks

The Reverend S. S. Gaikwad

"Onward Barnes" (The School Song)

The School

Class Prizes

Class	First	Second	Third	Hand-work	Progress
C. G.	V. Tiwari	A. Solanki	H. Waje	V. Tiwari	D. Gore
1 A	C. Albuquerque	M. Mainguy	S. Alphonso	C. Albuquerque	K. Sawant
1 B	I. Bhattacharya	U. Jaswal	R. Emmanuel	I. Bhattacharya	A. Mohamed
2 A	M. Mainguy	M. Pant	S. Sidhar	S. Ansari	D. Sequeira
2 B	R. Bajaj	S. Jaswal	R. Bhamre	A. Mohamed	F. Mirza
Class	First	Second	Third	Languages	Social Studies
3 A	R. Maini	M. J. Nihalani	C. Thakkar	R. Maini	M. Nihalani, M. Iqbal
3 B	B. Maredia	P. Patil	E. Mathai	A. David	E. Mathai
4 A	R. A. Sayed	S. Khan	P. Kanal	R. A. Sayed	S. Khan
4 B	A. Momin	R. A. Bholu	V. Sethi	V. Sethi	R. A. Bholu
5 A	R. Iyer	A. R. Ansari	S. Barfe	D. Joshi	R. Iyer
5 B	C. Huang	R. Gajwani	S. A. Korah	Z. Fallah	V. Nagpal

Class Prizes

Class	First	Second	Maths and Science	Languages	Social Studies
6 A	R. Gupta	S. Balsara	S. Balsara	R. Gupta	M. Charania
6 B	A. Thapa	N. Mahajan	N. Mahajan	A. Thapa	S. Chadha
7 A	M. Nakra	S. Kothari	M. Nakra	S. Bhattacharya	S. Bhattacharya
7 B	S. Ramaswamy	M. Macdonald	M. Macdonald	S. Ramaswamy	P. Thapa
8 A	R. Basrai	S. Kanai	R. Basrai	S. Kanai	T. S. Chadha
8 B	M. Daruwala	D. Mahurkar	M. Daruwala	D. Mahurkar	M. Belliappa
9 A	A. A. Vali	I. Mulla	A. A. Vali	I. Mulla	A. Ullalkar
9 B	M. Shah	B. Solanki	M. Shah	R. Pitchaya	P. Abraham
9 C	C. Dumasia B. Marathe	—	C. Dumasia	B. Marathe	J. Bhalerao
10 A	P. Joshi	A. Jajoo	P. Joshi	M. Gill	V. Karnik
10 B	R. Pande	P. Chavanke	P. Chavanke	V. Prabhu	P. Pande
11	S. Nakra	S. Karnik	S. Nakra	M. Thapa	S. Haghighi
12	G. Gill	—	—	—	G. Gill

Special Prizes

Prize	Junior	Middle	Senior
Cherian Art	S. Gaekwar	R. Basrai	—
Ferguson English	Z. Falah	M. Daruvala	G. Gill
Divinity	S. Korah	Y. Coelho	—
General Knowledge	A. R. Ansari	M. Daruvala	—
Elocution (Girls)	M. Taylor	—	G. Gill
Elocution (Boys)	T. S. Chadha	—	R. Menon
Singing (Girls)	M. Pirani	—	D. Dawson
Singing (Boys)	E. Dowling	—	K. Ryder
Music	—	S. Sethi	S. Joshi
Needle-work	M. Charania	T. Masters	B. Khavarian
Book-binding	—	—	T. Chauhan
Biology	—	—	A. Jayaraman
Glynn Howell Debating	—	—	G. Gill and K. K. Dopaishi
Rotary Shield for Maths.	—	—	P. Joshi
Kennelly Medal : Best in XII Std.	—	—	G. Gill

General Prizes

Prize	Girls	Boys
School Captain	G. Gill	V. Chaurasia
Boarder Prefect	B. Greve	—
Day-scholar Prefect	N. Irani	A. Chavanke
Thompson Award - (First in I. S. C. E., 1976)	—	P. Singh
The Lumley Medal	G. Gill	G. Hilbert

Sports Prizes for Girls

Hockey	K. Rose	Basket-ball	K. Scott
Table-tennis	J. K. Singh	Throw ball	K. Scott
Soft Ball	K. Scott	Bulbuls Six	Parrot
Badminton	B. Khan	Sports Woman, 1977	K. Scott

Inter-House Trophies for Girls

Badminton	Florence Nightingale	Hoffman Cup : Table-tennis	Helen Keller
Basket ball	Joan of Arc	Soft Ball	Joan of Arc
Lilly Cup : Hockey	Joan of Arc	Blanden Cup : Throw Ball	Joan of Arc
Wilson Cup : Athletics	Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale	Marshall Cup : P. T.	Joan of Arc
Whaley Cup : Swimming	Florence Nightingale Keily Shield	Tayebally Cup : Study	Edith Cavell

Sports Prizes for Boys

Forward Cup : Hockey	B. D. Phillips	Best Basketball Player	Sabir Ali
Rowlandson Cup : Cricket	H. Scott	Forward Cup : Football	L. Al Hakim
Junior Gymnast	C. Godfrey	Hoffman Cup : Table-tennis	A. Pirani
Cubs Six	Red	Senior Gymnast	S. Nasir
Volleyball	H. Scott	Scout Patrol	Tiger
	Easdon Cup : Sportsman, 1977	G. Hilbert	

Inter-house Trophies for Boys

Moore Cup : Hockey	Candy	Suptd. Down Cup : Boxing	Candy
Hoffman Cup : Table-tennis	Spence/Greaves	Ashton Cup : Football	Candy
Spokes Cup : Cross-Country	Greaves	Riley Cup : Cricket	Spence
English Cup : Swimming	Spence	Besian Cup : Diving	—
Cup for P. T.	Candy	Henry Down Cup : Athletics	Spence
Cup for Volleyball	Greaves	Blanden Cup : Study	Spence
Blanden Cup : Basket-ball	Royal	Hodge Shield	Spence

Inter-house Trophies for Boys and Girls

Elocution	Helen Keller and Greaves; <i>Blues</i> .	Debating	Edith Cavell and Royal; <i>Reds</i> .
Boys and Girls Inter-house Speck Trophy	Helen Keller and Greaves; <i>Blues</i> .		

Awards For Distinction In Games, 1977

Hockey	—	S. Khan, H. Bastikar, B. D. Phillips.
Boxing	—	S. Khan, G. Court, V. Chaurasia*, G. Archer*.
Swimming	—	S. A. Khan, A. Hamid, Mohammed R. R. Farsi.
Football	—	L. Al Hakim, B. V. Phillips.
Cricket	—	H. Scott, P. Shaikh, M. Narang, R. Menon.
Gymnastics	—	W. Arroll, G. Hilbert, A. Rezapore, S. Nasir*.
Basket Ball	—	S. Ali.

* Re-awarded

Drawing Certificates, 1976

Elementary	N. Bahl, A. Chaurasia, C. Edge, R. Hanumantha, G. Hilbert, S. Muthal, S. Shukla, S. S. Sihota.
Intermediate	D. Chandak, V. Chaurasia, P. Chavanke, C. Mascarenhas, L. Massey, R. Menon, H. Moosa, I. Moosa, J. Nihalani, R. Ross, R. K. Sonavane

Music Certificates, 1976

Theory Grade I	S. Aleem, S. Bhattacharya, S. Joshi, B. Khavarian, S. Bulsara, G. Misra, P. Varma
Practical Grade I	B. Khavarian, S. Bhattacharya.
Grade II	S. Joshi.
Grade III	S. Aleem.
Initial	S. Bulsara, S. Sethi, P. Varma.

I. C. S. E. Examination, 1976

A. Abraham, A. Al-Reza, M. Reza Babai, Y. B. Balsara, H. Bastikar, A. G. Chavanke, S. Haghighi, B. Hon, A. Jayraman, P. Joglekar, G. Kakar, A. Katariya, S. P. Katyal, T. L. Koolarazadeh, T. Lewis, R. Menon, T. Mistry, S. Nakra, C. Nene, S. Osthory, S. Pawar, K. Sachdeva, P. Singh, R. Talwar, D. Thamboo, A. Tomar.

* * *

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 in mind.
Now we see they nobly 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 we grow from strength to strength.

Chorus : Onward Barnes! Upward Barnes!

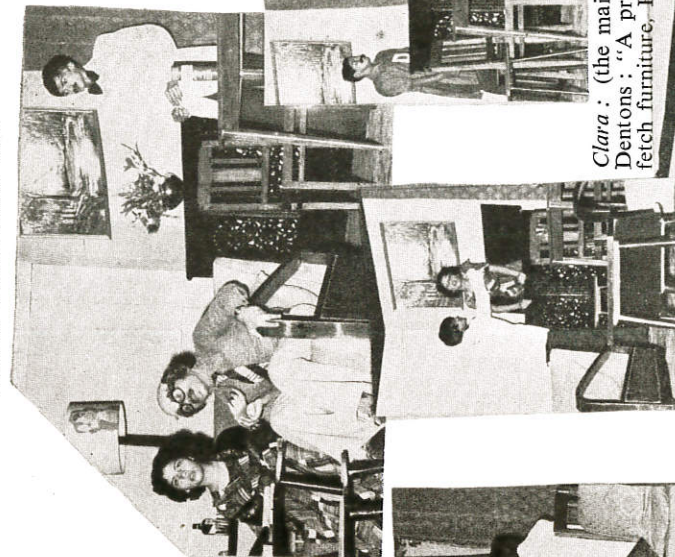
Shall be our watchword and our aim.
Till the echoes ring, let us sing
To your honour, praise and fame.



Quayle : You must excite her jealousy.

Jack : Feel her pulse Quayle.

Quale : Certainly Pray allow me. H-mm. You're rather fast.



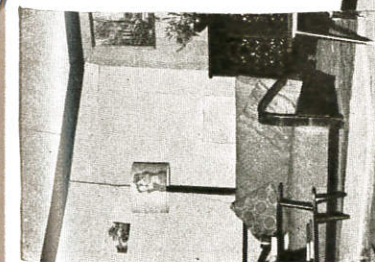
Clara : (the maid) to the men from Dentons : "A pretty time to come and fetch furniture. Hurry up".

Jack : Have patience; Remember that I too have been on the rack!
Mrs. Pertwee : But you haven't been in the Box!



Mrs. H. : Two Hearts Skews : (sees Mrs. Pertwee in the box)...
... Well I'm damned !

The closing Scene when Mrs. Pertwee emerges from behind the curtain looking very crestfallen.



in 3 Acts

Corner

A Tight

Directed by Mrs. Tess Davis

The Cast : (L to R) R. Quinn (from Dentons); M. Hanumantha (Mrs. Pertwee); K. Dupaisi (Samson Quayle); S. Suri (Jack Hyacinth); G. Gill (Mrs. Hyacinth); C. Menezes (Billy Skews); C. Robertson (Maid); C. Valladares (Dentons).



A Section of the Audience. The Chief Guests:—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis on either side of Mr. J. L. Davis



The Chief Guests meeting the Cast.



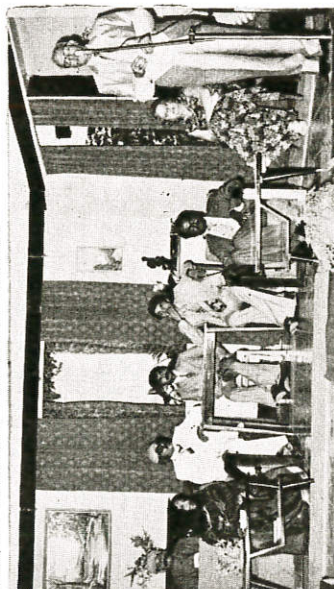
Gurpreet Gill (Mrs. Hyacinth) greeting and presenting Mrs. Koshy with a Floral banquet

Mrs. Tess Davis introducing the Cast. (L to R):
Rajesh Quim : Carman from Dentons
Kaiser Dupaishi : Samson Quayle
Meena Hanumantha : Mrs. Pertwee
Sanjay Suri : Jack Hyacinth

Mrs. Tess Davis,



Gurpreet Gill : Mrs. Hyacinth
Christopher Menezes : Billy Skews
Clara Robertson : Clara the Maid
Christopher Valladares : Carman from Dentons



The Play is Over, and now Mr. Davis plays his Part! and addresses the Audience



Visitors in the adjoining room where the Junior School Art and Craft Exhibits were on display.

DURING THE PLAY INTERVAL

The School Play

on Friday, 15th October 1977 at 6-00 p. m.

A TIGHT CORNER
(A Comedy in Three Acts)

by
Herbert Swears

Directed by : Mrs. Tess Davis

Chief Guests : Mr. & Mrs. J. Koshy

Manager-Engineering, Perfect Circle, Victor, Nasik.

Characters (in order of their appearance)

Clara (the maid)	...	Clara Robertson
Barrington Skews	...	Christopher Menezes
Mrs. Hyacinth	...	Gurpreet Gill
Mrs. Pertwee	...	Meena Hanumantha
Jack Hyacinth	...	Sanjay Suri
Samson Quayle	...	Kaiser Dupaishi
Two Car-men from Denton's	...	Christopher Valladares Rajesh Quinn

Settings by : Mrs. Tess Davis

Scene : The Drawing-room of the Hyacinths' Flat.

Time : The Present.

ACT I

An early evening in June.

ACT II

After dinner the same day.

INTERVAL Ten Minutes

(Exhibition of Junior School Craft in the next room)

ACT III

The next morning.

A SYNOPSIS

Jack Hyacinth and his wife Dickie are a happily married couple living in a well-furnished flat, in Mount Street, Berkeley Square.

Mrs. Jack, as she is affectionately called, is an attractive woman of about thirty. She is essentially a good sort; rather mischievous and full of fun, but with a heart of gold. She is immensely popular with the younger generation and entertains them at her "At Home" days, about once a week.

Jack Hyacinth, a Stock-broker of about thirty-eight, is an easy going, pleasant person with quite a sense of humour. He often gets home late from work, so he does not mind his wife enjoying the company of her young friends, whom she describes as birds of varying temperaments. He knows that her relations with these youths are absolutely harmless.

Barrington Skews, a smart, well-groomed, young man of twenty-three, who is infatuated with Mrs. Hyacinth, calls over for tea. So does Mrs. Pertwee who lives in the flat above. She is a nervous type rather inquisitive, and quite catty at times. She is always whining about not being understood, and complains bitterly about her husband. She finds him so different to Mr. Hyacinth, who has "such a beautiful nature"! Her age is rather over forty!

Samson Quayle, a solicitor, with a somewhat pompous manner, is an old College-friend of Jack's. He is about the same age but looks very much older. He doesn't approve of Mrs. Hyacinth, and hints to Jack that gossip is circulating. The latter is furious, for he knows that his wife is straight as a die.

However, ideas occur, suggestions are carried out, and soon the situation develops into "A TIGHT CORNER".

* * *

REWARDING REPORTS FOR THOSE IN A TIGHT CORNER

No. 36, Upaskar Dipo,
Air Force Station,
Devlali 422501.

12th Nov. 77.

Dear Mr. Davis,

Thank you for a refreshingly enjoyable evening of entertainment which was provided by the play "A Tight Corner". With Mrs. Tess Davis's brilliant direction and the almost professional performance of the young student-actors of Barnes "A Tight Corner" had to be a success.

The play had all the ingredients for providing fun. Take an urbane what's-all-this-fuss-about stock-broker (Jack Hyacinth), add a lively, mischievous but loyal wife (Dickie) who loves to surround herself with the younger set (represented by Barrington Skews), season this with a rather tearful and romantic Mrs. Pertwee who has a slightly overpowering crush on Jack Hyacinth, stir well with the rather obvious plot of Mr. Samson Quayle to use jealousy to win Dickie back for her husband and you have a perfect recipe for "A Tight Corner"—for Mr. Jack Hyacinth that is!

The direction of the play by Mrs. Tess Davis was positively outstanding and thoroughly planned right from the easy informal introduction of the cast till the final curtain. Costumes and settings were very convincing, particularly Samson Quayle's bald pate imported from London! It was hard to believe that the actors were not only amateurs but young students of Barnes. They handled the absurdly funny dialogue and hilarious situations like professionals. Sanjay Suri as Jack Hyacinth was particularly good.

I have, in my time, seen not a few plays and dramatic performances staged by

schools, colleges and semi-professional theatrical groups (some foreign) and I can say without reservation or fear of contradiction that "A Tight Corner" was very definitely among the best I have seen. So I'll end by saying "Please Sir may I have some more?"

Yours sincerely,
Henry Rebello

* * *

Mrs. Manorama Sharma
C/o Brigadier (Retd.)
A. P. Sharma.
Devlali.

10th November '77.

The staging of the comedy in Three Acts "A Tight Corner" by Herbert Swears, by the young performers of Barnes School provided an entertaining evening for all concerned—parents, teachers, guests and the students themselves.

The happy choice of the theme of the play together with the able direction of Mrs. Davis had their effect. The unfolding of the plot built up scene by scene and the youthful players enthralled the audience with the verve and enthusiasm with which they delivered their lines. Gurpreet Gill as Mrs. Hyacinth deserves special praise, though each member of the cast did their very best to make the play a success.

The stage setting was authentic and lighting and sound effects well managed. The production as a whole was smooth and highly commendable considering the tender ages of the actors. A great deal of effort had obviously gone into "A Tight Corner", and the obvious praise and appreciation of the audience was well deserved.

We look forward eagerly to further enjoyable entertainment programmes by Barnes School in future.

* * *

Sukh Nivas,
Agra Road, Nasik.
5th Nov. 1977

Dear Mr. Davis,

The Three Act Play "A Tight Corner" at Barnes School took me by surprise, for the children—all teenagers—acted like professionals.

It was obvious that much hard work had gone into the production of this play, and the audience appreciated the able direction, the fine acting, the appropriate Stage-setting and the good sound and lighting effects.

I congratulate Mrs. Davis on her tremendous efforts to help raise funds (at these Annual Plays) towards the construction of the new Academic Block.

Smt. Hira Shinde

* * *

962, Atul Niwas,
Development Area,
Devlali Camp.

Dear Mr. Davis,

For quite some years I have been hearing of the highly successful plays being produced by Barnes School and on my arrival at Devlali in July '77 my wife and I were eagerly awaiting the announcement of the Annual Play. I had a very important engagement at Bombay on the 14th October '77 but cancelled the same so that we would not miss "A Tight Corner".

The Comedy in Three Acts could be a true to life story in which the innocent but unfortunate Mr. Hyacinth is placed in an awful predicament wedged in between Mrs. Pertwee the amorous but neglected wife who lives in the flat above and Samson Quayle an old College friend who tries to intercede in the gossip about the immensely popular Mrs. Hyacinth. The play smoothly and effectively unwinds itself in a humorous vein to the ultimate stage of "All's well that ends well".

Throughout the play I was impressed with the superb and confident acting of these teenagers who put in their all to give a realistic and entertaining performance. The impact on the audience and the latter's appreciation could be assessed by their long and loud applause at the conclusion of the play.

A successful play is the fruit of efficient and sensitive direction coupled with an eye to perfection, and these qualities were ably brought to the fore by Mrs. Davis's untiring efforts and expert guidance. Congratulations to Mrs. Davis for the excellent presentation of a very enjoyable play.

The intermission afforded an opportunity for my wife and me to appreciate the Exhibition of the Junior School Craft. The standard was high and speaks well of the abilities of the Craft Teachers.

Thank you Mr. Davis for a really enjoyable evening. We shall be looking forward to the next Annual Play.

Yours sincerely,
E. G. Woodman
Principal (Retd.) I. R. S. M. E.

A. VALENTINE: LOVE-LOST

by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH

How loudly breaks the soft blue light of Dawn
When all the world is wrapped in silent sleep—
As though Creation thus broke from the Deep—
And burst in joy with silver-blue of Morn :

Wee birdies wake and sing their praises born
Of heightening gold o'er broadening skies that keep
Our little Earth enfolded in the sweep
Of God's great love. Sphere Music's on the lawn

Bedecked with crystal drops of pearly light
Like spiders' webs stretched lace-like on the green
And glistening white as any hoary frost;

And on the peach-tree's tracery are seen
Wee opening buds and tender blossoms slight
And one sweet pair of valentines, love-lost.

With Students PRESENT & PAST

ON DIWALI NIGHT IN EVANS HALL

the CENTRE of

at







OF ONE AND ALL

BARNES!

ATTRACTION

VINOD

Seeing eye-to-eye and lending an ear to the Principal Mr. Davis

VINOD CAPTURED THE HEARTS

A fatherly embrace from former School-master—Mr. Hoffman

Vinod calls the tune!

ON DIWALI NIGHT IN EVANS HALL



Vinod : In our days, we used to dim the lights during the dances.

Mrs. Davis : How inconsiderate you were then. What about the older generation who want to see what goes on !

WHEN TWO WORLDS MEET ! (Films & Education)



Mrs. and Mr. Davis meeting and greeting the film personalities who visited Barnes the night of the Diwali Dance.



The "Star" assured the Principal that the future is Bright for Barnes.

Have you heard this one ?

10 + 2 + 3 = Educational
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Films !



The Painted Porch

In-charge : MISS LEILA MARIA D'SA

OUR VISIT TO THE OBSERVATORY

GURPREET GILL

XII Commerce

Joan of Arc

Anxiously we waited for the day when we would visit the observatory at Colaba, Bombay. We had planned the visit for the fourth of November, 1977.

On the fourth, by six in the morning, the three of us—Miss D'Sa, Kaisar and I—were waiting for the bus to arrive near Gate-lodge. By six-ten the state transport arrived and, although it was very crowded, we pushed our way in.

We were at Devlali Station just in time for the Calcutta Mail which reached us to Victoria Terminus Station at eleven-twenty. We tidied up and lunched together. Then we went for a movie—"Airport". After the show, we separated. Kaisar went to Byculla and Miss D'Sa and I went to Bandra.

We had planned to meet between ten-thirty and eleven the next morning at Churchgate Station, but Churchgate Station was so crowded, Miss D'Sa and I could hardly trace Kaisar—understandable—Kaisar as usual was late.

We took a bus to the R. C. Church at Colaba and we were at the observatory at eleven-thirty. We produced the letter from Mr. Davis before the authorities and thus we gained admittance.

A guide took us around and showed and described to us the various instruments. The guide spoke with great speed and his accent was most difficult to follow.

First of all he showed us a Fortin's Barometer and Barograph. Outside he showed us the Stevenson's Screen which

contained the Wet and Dry Bulb Thermometers and the Maximum and Minimum Thermometers.

The Thermograph was very interesting. It is made up of two different metals, namely Brass and Steel, because these have different temperature coefficients.

The Hygograph, used to indicate the humidity in the air, was interesting in that the human hair is very sensitive to humidity. When the air is very humid, the hair turns long and, when the air is less humid, the hair turns short. It is the same case when human hair is washed and dried.

The self-recording Anemograph recorded the velocity of the wind at eleven forty-five in the morning as sixty-two per cent.

In an open space was kept the Rain Gauge and the Hytograph which is a self-recording rain gauge with two chambers: the Fond and Discharge chambers. When rain falls, the Fond chamber level rises and records the rainfall, its duration and intensity; then the water is discharged through the Discharge Chamber.

Three Thermometers, immersed in the soil, read the temperature of the soil. This information is very useful to agriculturists.

A large trough with water, with a rod immersed in it, was the Open Pan Evapometer, telling us the rate of Evaporation.

There was also an old-fashioned Rain Gauge, installed there about the mid-nineteenth century. It is like a cylinder with an immersed rod which bore markings. When rain falls, the rod rises to give us a reading.

There was also the Nephoscope which indicates the direction and speed of clouds.

The Anemometer and Wind Vane were kept at a great height and we were not allowed to ascend.

The Seismograph photographically records earthquakes, their directions and distances from their origins.

A clock gave us Greenwich Mean Time. We are five and a half hours ahead of G.M.T.

After we had seen all these instruments, we went in and saw the weather charts and reports. Meteorological Departments keep a round-the-clock watch on weather and issue timely warnings about the weather conditions. The Colaba observatory maintains a port warning service by which port officers are warned by high priority telegrams about disturbed weather conditions over the seas. The observatory officials gave us some weather charts and also a few books about cyclones.

The Radar is installed on a specially six-storeyed tower. The Antenna is housed in a fibre glass "space frame radome" and is at a height of thirty meters above ground. The radar has an effective range of four hundred Kilometres. The radar sends out pulses of electromagnetic radiation of wave length 9.4 centimetres with a peak power of one Megawatt. The radiated pulses are reflected by raindrops and echoes are exhibited on the radar display screen as bright patches. In PPI (*Perimeter Position Indicator*) mode, the radar screen shows the echoes at their positions all around the radar station. In RHI (*Range Height Indicator*) mode, a vertical section of echoes in any selected direction showing the height of the rain-bearing clouds, can be seen. The radar observations are coded and distributed to various forecasting officers.

After seeing the Radar, we went home. This trip to the Observatory was an essential complement to our geographical practical and laboratory work with Miss D'Sa, who

very kindly arranged our excursion. We would like to thank Miss D'Sa for her great kindness and the Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, for allowing us to visit the Colaba Observatory.

* * *

OUR TRIP TO ECLARA

ANN ABRAHAM

XI Commerce

Joan of Arc

The seven odd students of Standard Eleven and Twelve Commerce are a real adventurous lot, ever planning to go on excursions and the likes, but most often without success. This term however, we were quite determined to go out on a trip somewhere and, to our great surprise and delight, our class-teacher, Miss D'Sa, was all heart to do the same. Then came a crowd of ideas hustling where to go. Miss D'Sa wished to visit some interesting place nearby, not too far away, and it was decided to visit a nearby thermal station—Eclara. We were so eager to go that we started planning right away, though the trip was to be Wednesday, the twentieth of July.

It was decided that the three day-scholars would bring the food, and bus fares and so on would be paid for by the boarders. The great day came at last and the day-scholars met Miss D'Sa at the Devlali bus-stop. Our boarder-boys complained about the lightness of the tiffin-carriers but were relieved when we told them that each was crammed with food enough for a small army! The bus arrived at last and we all piled in. In a few minutes we were off—chatting and teasing, at the same time looking out of the window. We arrived at the Nasik bus-stop in record time. From there we had to find some means of transport to reach Eclara. We decided on a taxi after much bickering, for we were not too eager to empty our pockets.

Fifteen minutes by taxi and we reached Eclara. The taxi stopped smack in front of the main office and we all hopped out. The boys, who were carrying the tiffin-carriers, made off at once to find a suitable place to breakfast and we followed suit. Out came Kultaran's 'Puri-bhaji' and disappeared almost at once. After having had our fill, we decided to make a bee-line for the manager's office. We were shown into his office and, after a few formalities, we were given permission to enter the thermal station. It was an overwhelming sight. Huge boilers with massive pipes filled the interior of a more massive hall. A kindly man showed us around, all the time giving us a running commentary about the uses of the various machines, the control system, and how electricity is generated. By the time we were out of the building, our heads reeled and we talked machines and computers.

We lunched at a rest house. We were so hungry that the food was wolfed down and I made no bones about how much I ate, much to the other ladies' astonishment. Lunch over, we lounged about listening to the music—not before a squabble over whether to switch on English or Hindi. The rumbling of Kultaran's tummy announced the arrival of tea—consisting of Madhu's cake, too good to be true and everyone had a second piece.

Immediately after tea we started back, reaching Devlali bus-stop round about five o'clock, tired out but happy.

* * *

In-charge: MR. WINSTON ROBERT GARDNER
Vice-principal

LEARNING AND WISDOM

SANJAY NAKRE

XI Science

(Manuscript)

Candy

The object of this article is to draw a contrast between two qualities which are in some danger of being confounded.

A learned man has had special opportunities of becoming a wise man, and it is a natural supposition which takes for granted that any particular learned man is on that account wise. But the two qualities have nothing in common. Learning is a possession of the intellect that may have absolutely no influence on conduct. Wisdom is a faculty that leads a man right through the perplexities and embarrassments of practical life. "Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers," says Tennyson, and the saying has passed into a proverb meaning that knowledge is easier of acquisition than wisdom.

The difference between the two qualities may be illustrated by reference to one who was believed by the Greeks to have been the wisest man that ever lived—"SOCRATES".

This great sage and leader of thought in Greece was not a learned man at all. He was the son of a stone mason, and his education consisted of knowledge which would help him in this profession as he himself was going to follow this profession. But no man in the whole of Europe had a more saner and sensible view of life than Socrates. He lived at a time when the old unreflecting religion of Greece was on the point of no return—going away for good.

He was surrounded by reckless youth who knew no better need than that of the Epicurean "Let us eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we shall die." It was due to Socrates and his disciples that this and other evils did not enslave Greece and it is the generations that have come later who have profited by the wisdom of this one man. Every reader will be able to give illustrious examples of men who although they have had no learning are proficient in wisdom.

Thus although learned and wise men are common enough, the learned man is as often a fool as not. He lives in his own world which is peopled with books and

has nothing in common with the rest of men. The outer world is a closed book to him; he has made no attempt to understand the ways of men: and when due to circumstances he has to go out into the world, he is as helpless as a child.

Learning is the privilege of the few, wisdom is open to all and the praise of wisdom is in the mouth of all men.

Soloman has spoken in the following terms of wisdom—"Happy is the man that

findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies, and all the things that thou canst desire are not to be compared to her. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left riches and honour. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are of peace, she is a tree of life to all those who lay hold upon her; and happy is everyone that retaineth her."

* * *

WHEN I MET WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

ANN ABRAHAM

(Manuscript)

Joan of Arc

XI Commerce

(A park east of Westminster Abbey. I am dozing under the shade of a huge oak tree. I dream that Shakespeare is talking to me—not as a great poet but as a friend.)

Ann. You must be Mr. Shakespeare. How do you do Mr. Shakespeare?
S'peare. Quit calling me Mr. Shakespeare. Sounds too high and mighty. I'm William, Willie if you like.

Ann. What do you mean 'sounds' too high and mighty? You are really high and mighty, you know. Your plays are really famous. Don't you have newspapers in heaven? That is if you ARE in heaven.

Willie. (with a grunt). Wise girl.

Ann. Willie, we're doing 'Macbeth' in school. I'd like to ask you some questions.

Willie. Fire away.

Ann. I find 'Macbeth' interesting. It gives us something to think about. Don't you think so?

Willie. I had to think a lot to write 'Macbeth'. You see the formation of all the characters needed a lot of 'matter in the upper storeys' as you would call it now.

Ann. Lady Macbeth's character must have been the hardest. Er.....from where was the idea taken? Was it your wife. Er.....gosh, wasn't she also called Ann?

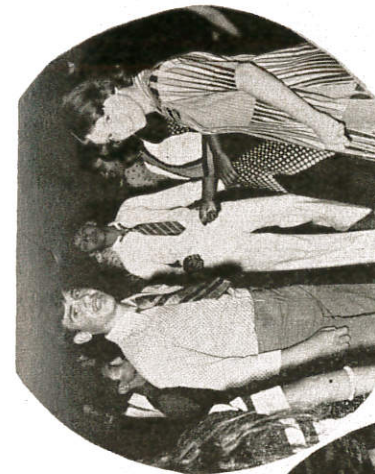
Willie. (grinning) She was Ann alright. I must have had Ann in mind when I thought of Lady Macbeth. Ann was not so hard, though. Although she was a proper old battle-axe.

Ann. Did she love you? I mean like Lady Macbeth loved Macbeth?

Willie. (slowly)...She loved me in her own way, I suppose...

Ann. (changing the subject). I don't know why, but I happen to think that the three witches are silly.

A Happy Diwali!



G. Hilbert and S. Woodman



N. Pawar (ex-Student) and his wife



(L to R)
S. Fernandes; S. Coutinho; C. Coutinho; W. Gardner;
J. Gardner; R. Gadre; S. Gadre



Vinod Signing autographs



Vinod with
Y. Coelho and N. Barnett



Ali Farrokhpey and L. Ryder



Y. Suri and S. Bush



Sitting Pretty!



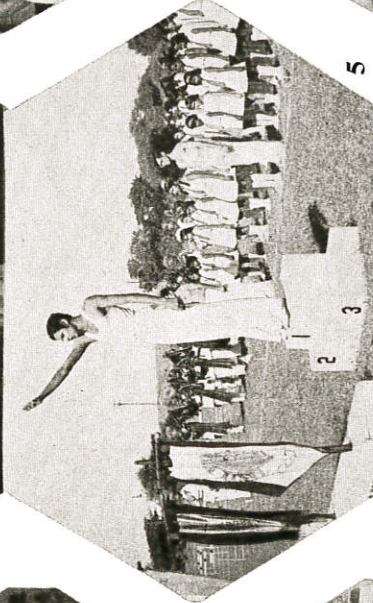
They could have danced all night
at this Festival of Lights

ATHLETICS MEETING

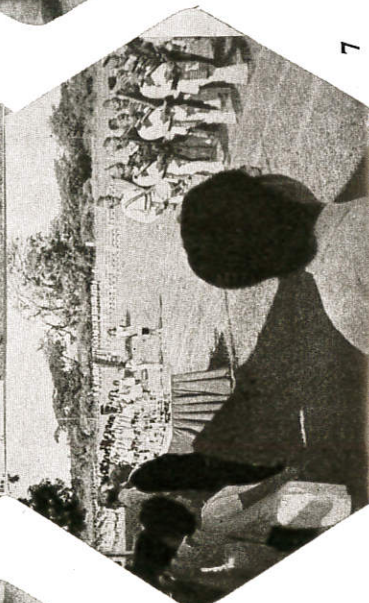
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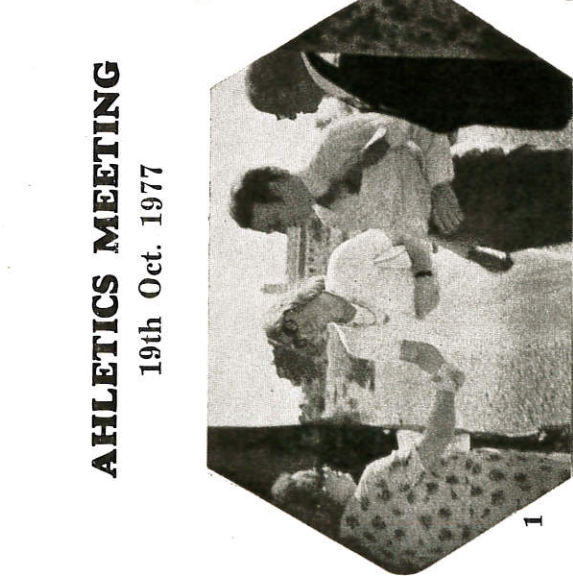
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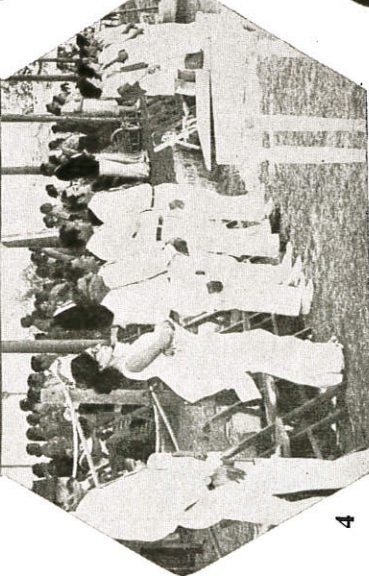
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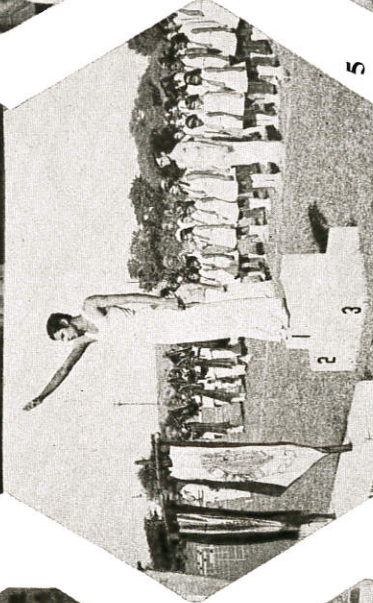
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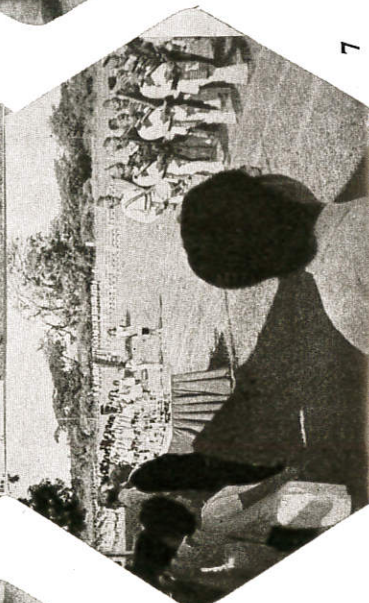
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8

CHIEF GUESTS

Mr. & Mrs. H. Kroll

(General Manager, M. I. C. O. Nasik)



9



10

1. Mrs. Davis greeting the Chief Guests
2. Mr. Kroll declaring the meet opened
3. Mr. Kroll addressing the Spectators
4. The Staff-Athletics Officials

5. S. Khan taking the Oath on behalf of the athletes.
6. The Interval: Time for Refreshments.
7. The Band from the Artillery centre ahead of the March Past.

Willie.

(seriously) Silly? Maybe nowadays. But in my time people believed in them to such an extent that some people practised black-magic and sorcery. That's why I happened to include them in 'Macbeth'.

Ann.

Sometimes in 'Macbeth' I come across phrases which mean just the opposite to what is written. Why is this?

Willie.

Just my style.

Ann.

But people don't understand it, unless it's explained to them.

Willie.

(a trifle angrily). How else can I emphasise what is written?

Ann.

Now I get it.

Willie.

About time, too.

Ann.

I appreciate humour. But there is no humour in 'Macbeth'.

Willie.

It's a serious play and a tragedy at that. No place for humour.

Ann.

But you could have included it in the cavern scene, with the witches. For example there could have been some mad capering about and weird chants and...

Willie.

(interrupting). If I did that then people would tend to think that I was poking fun at the witches. I dare not, because, as I said before I believed in them, witches.

Ann.

You could have included some humour in the Banquet Scene.

Willie.

My dear girl, the Banquet Scene is meant to be a serious scene. If I added humour, it would not be so serious and the play would lose its effect.

Ann.

Shakespearean plays are not so popular today. How do you feel about it?

Willie.

Well... modern man might think them old-fashioned and plays tend to be forgotten. I don't blame them, but, I do hope that the plays I wrote will not be totally forgotten. (Thunder and lightening) Exit Shakespeare. I wake up and run up somewhat dazedly to the hotel.

* * *

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DOCTOR

SUNITA COELHO

X B, ICSE (Manuscript) Edith Cavell

The first smell as Dr. Cronin pushes open the huge doors of the hospital is the smell of disinfectant. As he walks down the corridor, the nurses and patients greet him with respect because he holds the life of so many people in his hands.

The nurses are ready for him. Before he enters the operation theatre, anxious relatives of the patients look with pleading eyes at the Doctor, not speaking but those

eyes seem to say, "Doctor, please save my son." Dr. Cronin scrubs and walks in the operation theatre and as he looks down at the patient on the table he thinks, "This may be his last. I must do my best".

As he performs the operation, his heart is devoid of all feeling. He works on, not seeing the blood, the faces of the nurses around him, but only with one thought in his mind, "I must save him. His life is in my hands".

The tension-filled hours over, he goes out to tell the anxious parents that their son will live. He is satisfied that he has

done his best and the joy on the parents' faces is a real reward.

He goes on his daily rounds, talking to recovering patients, giving the dying courage to face death and at the same time checking for any symptoms which may cause alarm.

Consultation begins at 11 o'clock. This can be very tedious for the stream of patients never seems to end. Diseases, the sight of which may make an ordinary person sick, have to be examined by him. He cannot turn his face away but has to harden his heart to the sights he sees.

Often old ladies give a list of symptoms they have never had and the best way they get rid of them is to give them some coloured water in a bottle and send them away satisfied!

But often an innocent question from a child or a rare case cheers him up.

The siren of the ambulance is heard. Nurses run down the corridor and the red light on the doctor's table buzzes and glows. This is emergency.

Blood transfusions are ready. The mobile unit bear on a stretcher a body, blood oozing from everywhere. The patient's heart beats, gradually slows down and by the time he reaches the operating table he is dead. The relatives rush in, the women are in hysterics. They blame the doctors and nurses but little do they realize, that medicos do their best, but they cannot bring back lives.

Back home, the sight of a huge cake on the table cheers Dr. Cronin when he sees the label attached to it, "This is all we can give you to thank you for your help and kindness". This cake is baked by one of those millions who really are grateful and understand the hardships of a doctor.

* * *

IX A Class-teacher : MRS. USHA MISRA
**WESTERN INFLUENCES HAVE DONE
A LOT OF GOOD FOR INDIA**

Against the Topic

IX A Irfan Mulla Greaves

Honourable chairman, sir, members of the staff, students and my westernized opponents. In judging the influences that anything has done whether good or bad, the main criterion is whether it improves the country, or institution, or group. What effect do the customs or traditions have on the day to day life, as well as what long term benefits do they offer?

Before going further I would like to remind you that the topic is "Western influences have done a lot of good for India". I will soon prove it to you that these influences have done us no good in any way, but, in fact, they have done irreparable harm.

Open a magazine and look at the advertisements of textiles. Western fashions leap out of the picture at you—No steady standards and no lasting value! Fashions change day by day and we follow blindly!! without questioning. Bellbots are in! Drainpipes are out! Let even a friend of ours walk in now—dressed in skin-tight trousers, and he will look quite fascinating but let your favourite wear them and you will soon start doing the same. There are hundreds of examples: jerkins with tricky slogans and signs, high-heeled shoes [which in fact have a bad effect on the vertebral column,] broad pants. We even go so far as to wear our hair long like the "Beatles" or "Rolling Stones." All in the name of fashion. All borrowed from the west. It is sheer madness, the heights we go to to immitate the WEST. If there is nothing wrong with this blind immitation, tell me what's right with it. I agree that

this has done us no harm, but then what good has it done? And don't forget the topic.

The way I see it, western influences are eroding what little pride is left of our national and historical heritage. Our ancient culture is being ruined. The relieved and peaceful days in which our ancestors lived are gone. Do you ever hear a *young* Indian, ever discussing 'Bharatya Natyam' 'Kathakali' or 'Manipuri' dances?—No. How much active promotion is given to the national ragas?—None. Compare this lack of enthusiasm with the zeal with which pop music, cabaret dances of the *far away west* are used in propaganda with enthusiasm and encouragement from all sides. Why!!! A lot of money is spent on the cabaret part of an average Hindi film. Why isn't equal attention given to our national art forms?

Nowadays the whole theme is based on western ideas. Violence is relished. We thirst for blood and blows. Often, after having seen such movies, some people try to be courageous and try out the violence on the streets. In our Hindi movies are many abuses stemming from the west. Now I put this question before you all. What good has this done for India? This is Western influence, is it not? Then what good has it done? I hope at least this point of mine must have convinced you to a certain extent that *Western influences have done absolutely no good for India.*

If, as my opponents would say, our education system has benefited much from the west, why are we still at square 1? Why are there so many who are fit to be only clerks.

From history we learn about the capability of our forebears and ancestors. Have you forgotten the Golden Age of the Guptas? Should we not credit ourselves with our own achievements?

Chanakya! The man who can never be wiped out from one's memory. Aryabhata, one of the gifted men with rare talents which have made him immortal.

Look closely at an Indian of today, even from the poor class. Is he proud of his national flag and national dress? Does he know the national anthem? Does he respect it at least! He is not even concerned with anything relating to his nation. You may say that western influence is not to be blamed entirely. Agreed. But it does have a large part in this *shocking* lack of national pride.

Even in games—you will find that more attention is given to the western games. Why is it so! Are not our games good? Are not Kabbaddi and Kho-Kho cheaper games than cricket, the Englishman's game? Is our country in a position to spend lavishly on mere games? Answer me.

The biggest criticism levelled against *Sportsweek* is that it lays too much emphasis on cricket.

When tourists come to India they are shown the westernized and the artificial India. Tourists come to see the rural areas villages, the customs of the village people, their food, habits. But usually tourists are taken to 5-star hotels, night clubs, and all sorts of posh areas now springing up in modern cities. All these things they can see in their own country. Tourists actually come to India to spend a peaceful life, and sort of go back into the old days where life could be spent in a relieved and peaceful manner. India is so much westernized that its own glory and heritage are completely curtained. Year by year, since the last four years the number of tourists in India is dropping considerably.

Even the religious status has gone down so low that barely one per cent. of students,

before me now, may be knowing excerpts from the holy books like 'Koran' and 'Bible'. Ask them how many James Hadley Chase books have they read and you will find that the majority of them have read the whole series. It's really shocking!!

We Indians ought to be ashamed of ourselves. We have lost our *individuality* and *originality*—in the midst of a foreign craze.

We have copied the constitution of the west, their educational pattern, their expression, food and dress habits, even behaviour. All that is left to be said to the credit of Indians is that they are first class imitators.

Have you even asked yourself, why so many westerners are flocking east? Why are they coming to the east? For spiritual relief and peace? Why are they FLEEING FROM THEIR OWN GOOD INFLUENCES?

In conclusion, I would like to point out that if we do not stop this invasion of western influences very soon, we will be left with a society Indian in name but western in reality. We have to say: Indian culture rest in peace—long live western influence!

* * *

IX B Class-teacher : MR. P. C. LEE

FRIENDSHIP

SALLY WOODMAN

IX B

Helen Keller

To live a complete life, man must have friends. There are different degrees of human association. The most precious of them is true friendship. But a true friend is very rare.

People choose their friends through a natural liking or common interests. Friendship grows slowly but surely. The worst solitude a man can know of is that in which he has no friends.

A test of true friendship is to be had when sorrow and despair come upon us. If he is a good friend, he will stay by our side and surely lighten our burdens. In our minds must be: "My friend will naturally not like the person who injures me."

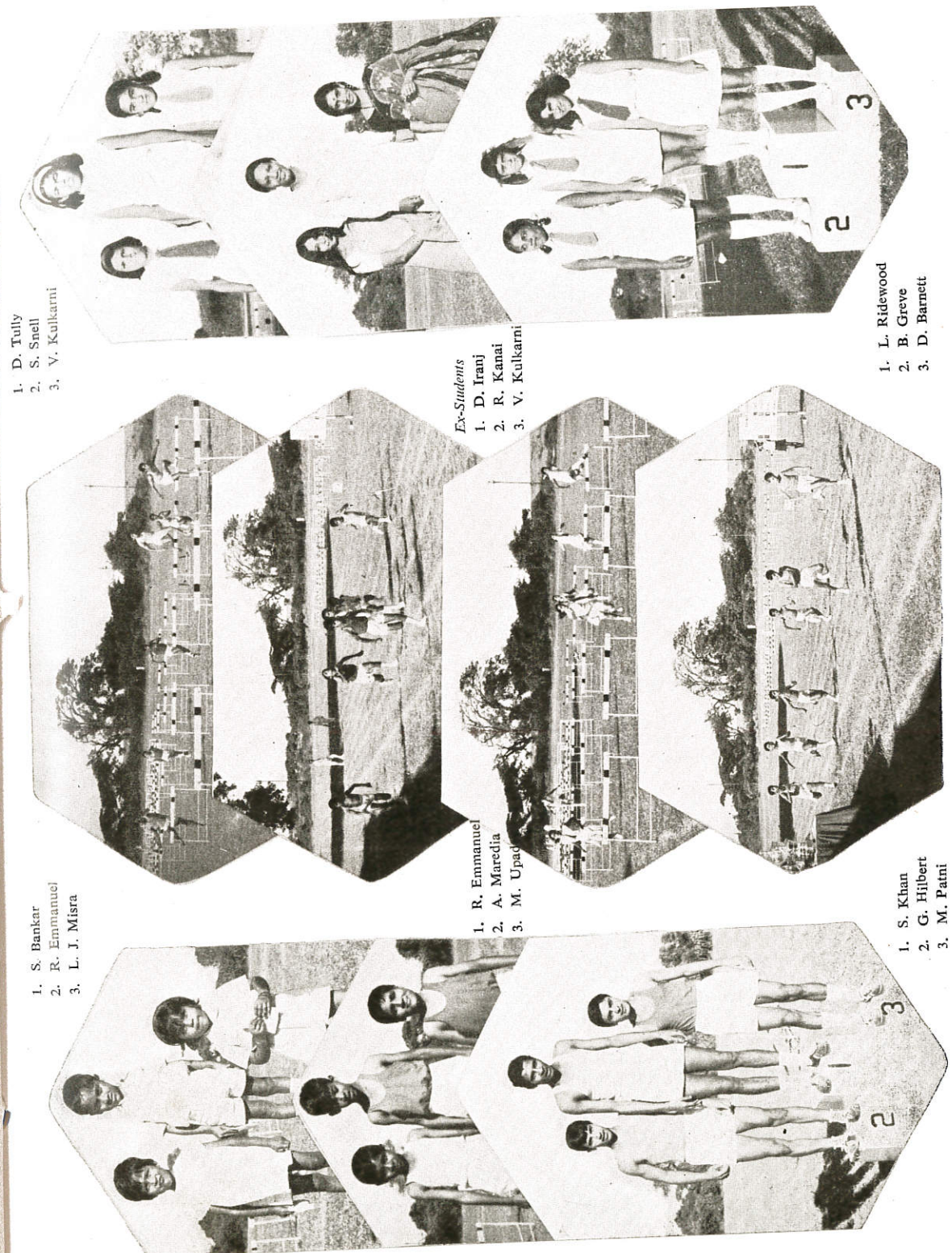
The greatest happiness of existence is to love and be loved. In the presence of a good friend all our joys are doubled. Prosperity can be doubly shared and sorrow halved.

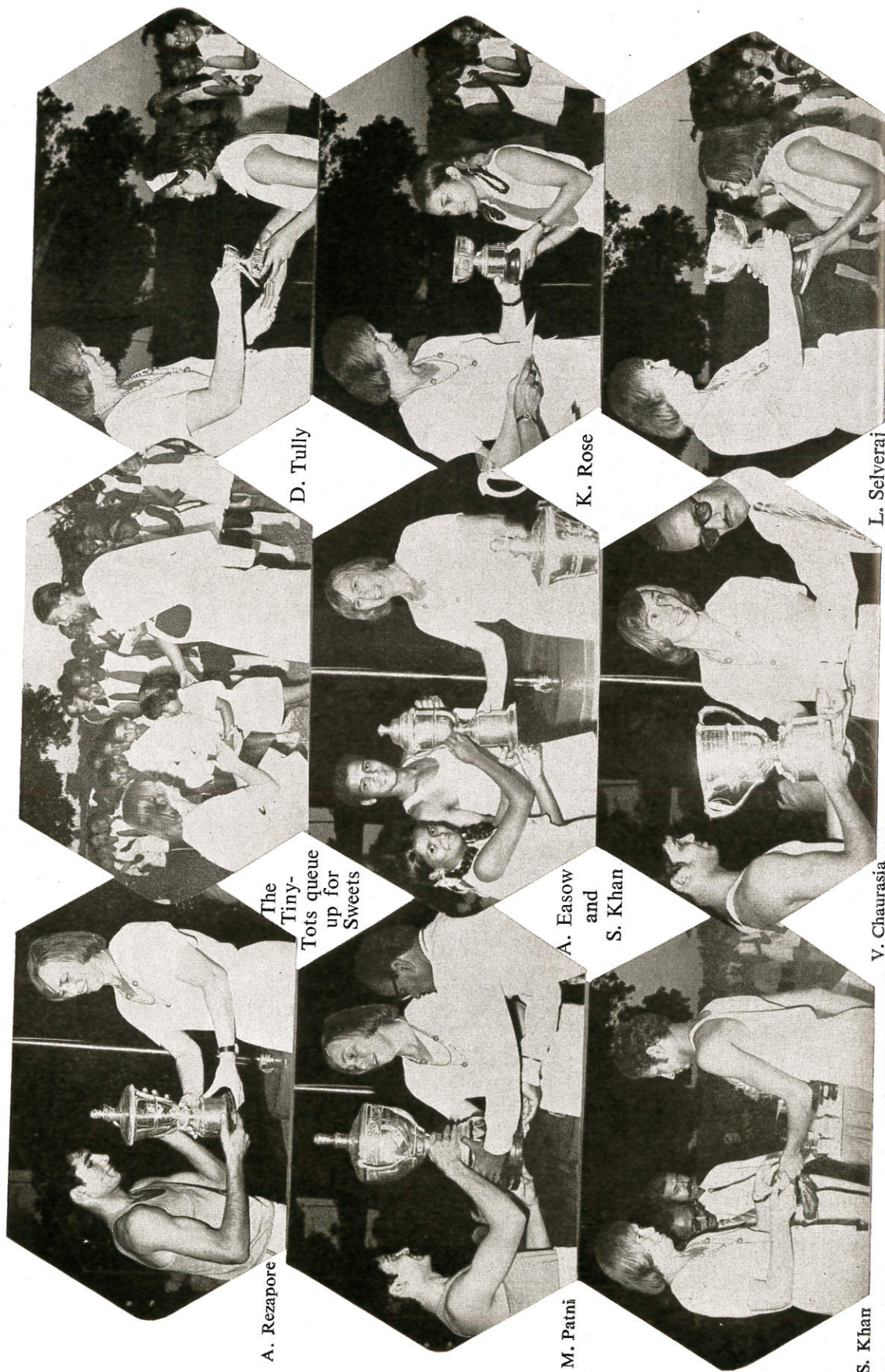
There is no use in having a friend if we behave very formally with him. We should do away with that mask of formality which we wear in front of casual friends. A friend is a person in whom we have complete trust; a person to whom we can open out our heart in complete confidence.

When a friend criticises us, we do not feel hurt because we know that he says it out of genuine goodwill and not out of jealousy or malice.

The memory of friendships we had with friends now long separated, softens the heart to such an extent that it often brings tears to our eyes when we remember all the joys and sorrows we had shared together.

But again, there are some people who are commonly known as fair-weather friends. The friendship in this case is a shadow that follows wealth, fame and pleasure. When wealth, fame and pleasure disappear, the friends also automatically disappear. Such people degrade the word friendship, something like in that lyric:





A. Rezapore

M. Patni

A. Easow and S. Khan

V. Chaurasia

L. Selveraj

K. Rose

D. Tully

The Tiny-Tots queue up for Sweets

When money is plenty,
Fair-weather friends—plenty!
When pockets are empty,
Those friends prove four-twenty!

* * *

IX C class-teacher : MRS. CHANDA KALE
OLD BOY'S CRICKET MATCH

SABIR ALI

IX C

Greaves

This year, also, we played our annual cricket match with the *Old Boys* of Barnes.

Play started at about ten-thirty in the morning with the *Old Boys* taking fielding.

The opening pair played with great interest and in a short time one was caught out in the slips by Anil Puri an Ex-student. Like that we all got out for two hundred and three runs.

About mid-day we had a break for an hour and a half. When the *Old Boys* started batting, it was two in the afternoon. The match became boring because the batsmen were getting out fast. They were all down for a hundred and four runs.

We won with a lead of ninety-nine runs.

Rajiv Menon was declared *The Man of the Match*.

This year's match was quite different to that of last year's in that the *Old Boys* were not playing with the same spirit with which they had played last year.

Anyway, all this was all right : after all, *Barnes* were playing *Barnes*.

* * *

AN HEROIC EXPLOIT AT SEA

CYRUS DADABHAI DUMASIA

IX C

Royal

The exploit mentioned here concerns the heroism of Captain Kurt Carlson and the fate of his ship, the *Flying Enterprise*.

It was in November, nineteen hundred and fifty-one that the cargo vessel left Hamburg on one of her routine crossings to New York. She had a crew of forty and ten passengers. The weather was typical of any November month with the usual fog and mist. For seven days the ship sailed on her course without any untoward incident until she reached the notorious Bay of Biscay when the fury of the Atlantic broke upon her with all its ferocity.

The little vessel proceeded on its voyage battling against the gigantic waves and the roaring wind. She started pitching and rolling with sickening violence. Then two huge waves, believed to be seventy-five feet high, fell on the *Enterprise* and cracked open her deck and hull. The engine stopped functioning and the generator failed. At the same time she rolled too far and hung half on her side, at sixty degrees. At times the deck was almost perpendicular and the crew and the passengers hung on where they could.

The next morning in response to Captain Carlson's signals the rescue ships arrived but the unabating storm would not allow the lifeboats to get close to the *Flying Enterprise*. The captain ordered that all must jump. Two by two, the passengers and the crew leaped or were pushed into the sea. Half-drowned, they were picked up and hauled to safety. Captain Carlson alone elected to stay till the vessel went down or was saved.

By then Captain Carlson's adventure had been flashed to the four corners of the earth. Millions followed newspaper and radio accounts of the nerve-racking tale with breathless interest. Furious fresh squalls mauled the half-sunk ship. For seven long days the captain kept vigil alone in the dark, drifting vessel before the tug, *Turmoil*, arrived and its daring young mate, Kenneth Dancy, jumped on the freighter. After many attempts and with great difficulty, a

towline was made fast and she started creeping sluggishly behind the straining tug towards Falmouth. For a few days the weather calmed and as the *Enterprise* neared the English coast, excitement grew. A roaring welcome was being prepared and Carlson's parents were flown from Denmark to meet their brave son.

Events did not work out according to expectations and the hopes of people all over the world.

On the thirteenth day of Carlson's adventure and only fifty miles from the shore, the *Flying Enterprise* sank. Captain Carlson and Dancy jumped overboard and were picked up by the *Turmoil*.

On reaching Falmouth, the brave captain could have become a rich man but he wished to remain an ordinary sailor.

In the best tradition of the sea-faring nations, Captain Carlson has set an example which will be a source of inspiration to the young men of the world for many generations yet to come.

* * *

GHOSTS

CYRUS DADABHAI DUMASIA

IX C

Royal

Ghosts are fascinating.

Once they moved about quite freely when populations were small, human movement was restricted, illiteracy and ignorance were prevalent.

Practically every habitation had a haunted house, a tree, or some other convenient hide-out for its local spectre. All such places were usually unfrequented, deserted and secluded.

Then there were popular versions of the way the haunting originated and thus legends and stories were attached to each ghost.

In most cases the departed spirits had left something unfinished in this world before they were suddenly cut off from their human forms. Quite a few returned seeking vengeance upon their enemies and murderers. It is strange that ghosts are becoming more and more scarce nowadays.

In classical literature ghosts are quite prominent and young people are led to take them seriously.

One frequently meets ghosts in Shakespeare's tragedies. The best known among these is the one in *Hamlet, Prince of Denmark*. Almost all the ghosts of Shakespeare are seeking revenge. Caesar's ghost travels to Philippi to witness the downfall of his enemies. In *Macbeth* we have the ghost of Banquo making the life of his murderer insufferable until he dies. Shakespeare introduces ghosts seriously but he does leave a suggestion that they appear to us as a result of the weakness of our own mind.

However, ghosts serve a very useful purpose in entertaining young people. Children are thrilled by being told ghost stories.

* * *

FASHIONS

ZORA SINGH LABANA

IX C

Candy

Fashions are concerned mainly with clothes, boots, hair-style, that is, with personal appearance. Some fashions concern interior decoration and some concern our manners. Fashions are thus fantastic ideas about our very mode of living in general.

Fashions change every now and then. What was fashionable five years ago becomes out-of-date at present, five years after. Fashions involve a considerable waste of time, money and energy. Sometimes someone makes a mistake the novelty of which thereby starts a fashion. Fashions have no logic behind them. They come and they go as do whims and fancies.

Fashions are true tyrants. They trouble us too much. We have to adapt the ways of our life according to the fashion that changes. If we fail in our effort to conform we are considered backward. So we have to keep moving with the run of fashions and this involves unnecessary waste of money.

Of course, some fashions are good and worthy of emulation but most of them are mere whims.

It is truly said that fashions cost us much more than what our regular articles of necessity cost us. Yet, somehow, in the long run, fashions pay!

* * *

"LONG LIVE LIBERTY!"

MOHAN A. PATIL

IX C

Greaves

One day a French soldier was passing along a busy street in Paris.

He saw an honest man diligently trying to sell parrots. The poor birds were shut in their cages. The soldier stopped the man. He purchased all the parrots and just as soon set them all free.

The gathered crowd considered him mad. Someone questioned him why he had behaved so.

He replied: "I, myself, have been a prisoner—a prisoner of war—daily at the

mercy of mine enemies. Daily I used to pray for my liberty. At last, one day I was freed."

After a pause, to the quiet crowd he said simply: "Long Live Liberty!"

* * *

A BUSY RAILWAY STATION

BRIAN DARRYL PHILLIPS

IX C

Spence

At a busy railway station people cannot walk around too easily because of the crowd, dirt, and everyone shouting at the top of their voices, enquiring whether the train has arrived or whether the train is late. There is utter chaos wherever luggage has been misplaced and losers are on their search.

In the meantime someone else lifts someone else's belongings which loss causes further chaos at the railway station. Should a culprit be caught, fighting follows and there is even danger of a riot broiling.

When a train running late comes alongside a platform, anxious passengers push for seats in the train and a small matter causes greater confusion.

At a busy railway station never leave luggage out of sight; nor leave your hard-won seat. If others occupy them, only you are solely to blame and you must face the consequences.

At the station, the main busy bodies are the hawkers advertising their delicious fare, which when purchased proves stale and rewarmed.

Be duly cautioned: "Be careful of your selves, luggage, train and your money!"

* * *

OUR SCHOOL PEON

HEMANT SHARMA

IX C

Greaves

Deena is our school peon. He is about fifty years old. Still he is healthy and strong. He is wiry and looks smart.

He is obedient and punctual. He is diligent and does his duty well. He is honest and polite so all the staff and students like him. He looks after the school office.

He performs several other duties. His chief duty is to ring the bell. He generally sits on a bench in front of the principal's office. He circulates some important notices to the teachers.

He is popular for he has served the school since his boyhood. He leads a hard life. His work is heavy but his pay low. He can hardly make both ends meet. Though he is low paid, he is faithfully contented and happy.

* * *

SELF-HELP IS THE BEST HELP

SURINDER SINGH SIHOTA

IX C

Greaves

God helps those who help themselves.

Stand on your own two strong legs. Walk with your own two firm feet and you will go a long way. Move on your own steam, depend on your own resources and fight your battles yourself. You are certain to be crowned with success. When you wish to climb a tree, those standing on the ground can lend you support and push you up only to the extent their hands can reach. Thereafter, you can climb only with your own effort. For that matter, if your mind is made up, you need not even rely on others even for the initial start. You can

start early and soon be ahead of others on the royal road to success, if you make a determined beginning on your own initiative.

Others, too, have their problems just as you have your own. They have their own priorities and preferences and their own trees to climb. Even with the best of intentions, they can come to your help only after attending to their own needs and problems. There could, therefore, be delays and distractions; you may be compelled to defer or postpone your start indefinitely. Never be vulnerable then and lean on the support of others lest you slip and fall when the prop is withdrawn.

Self-help can be acquired as a matter of habit, by strict mental and physical discipline. Learn this habit early in life, when you are young and strong. List your personal needs and attend to them yourself. Have a definite plan, a specific time-table, and stick to both with dogged determination. Never postpone doing your very best at once. Once you have conceived your mission and resolved your route, do not allow yourself to be swayed one way or another. Stand firm like a rock against all temptation.

The one big factor which often compels you to seek the help of others is the need for money. People mostly need financial assistance to launch their ambitious plans. Most disappointments and delays occur where money is involved. Therefore, learn to save and make yourself financially independent. The fear of poverty and the painful vision of one's near and dear ones starving before their beloved, have turned many otherwise enterprising and plucky souls into meek men and hesitant cowards that die many times before their deaths. You can be bold and take risks only when you are not haunted by the fear of poverty. Hence begin early, live within your means, start building your nest and build up a reserve for the rainy day.



V. Chaurasia



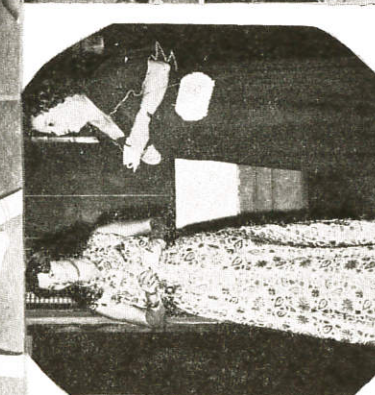
G. Court



CHIEF
GUESTS
Mr. & Mrs.
R. Carter
(General
Manager
Asian
Dehydrates,
Satpur)



Coffee Interval
L. to R.:
F. A. Larkins
S. Coutinho
C. Coutinho



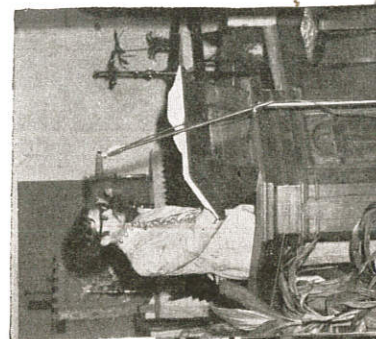
Mrs. Carter
&
Mrs. Davis

BOXING NIGHT

INVESTITURE OF PREFECTS



The Principal Mr. J. L. Davis addressing the Congregation.

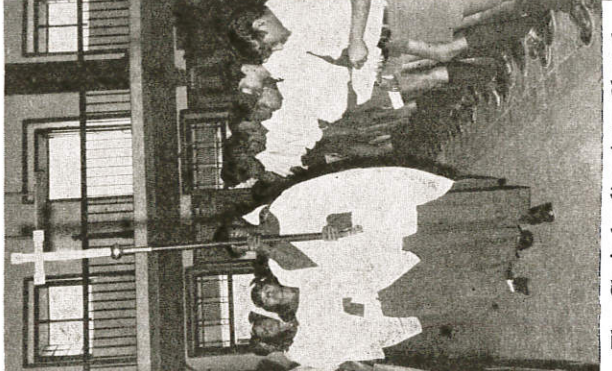


Mr. W. Louis reading the Second Lesson.

"Leadership is achieved by ability, alertness, experience; by willingness to accept responsibility; by a knack for getting along with people; by an open mind, and a head that stays clear under stress."



V. Chaurasia



The Choir leading into Chapel

"And the rain descended and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not for it was founded upon a rock —"



B. Greeve

With financial independence you can take risks, boldly seize the many opportunities, embrace fortune and win sure success.

* * *

VIII A class-teacher : MR. MICHAEL J. THORPE

THANKS

SANDIP SETHI

VIII A

Candy

In the year nineteen seventy-four, when I joined Barnes, I was dazed, but anxious to know how to play the piano. With me, a new girl named Benafshah Khavarian, had also joined Barnes. She started learning music with Mr. Rufus Paul. It was Benafshah who introduced me to music and for her good kindness I still owe her something.

Our piano practice was in the morning. Being a girl, Benafshah practised more and so was ahead of me. The year went by.

The next year was the departure of Mr. Paul. I felt sad, specially since Mrs. A. Paul had loved us so much in the previous class.

Our new music teacher was going to be our new matron. I was wondering whether she would be stricter than Mr. Paul or kinder. I soon had the answer when for my first lesson I entered the music room in front of our new music teacher, Mrs. L. Sequeira. First, I was very nervous to sit down on the stool; but all my fear vanished when she smiled at me and my two friends, Pradeep and Hemant, who also took music. Very soon this new teacher acted like a mother to us.

Owing to my weak foundation, I lost one more year again while Benafshah, with her good foundation, had lost only one year.

After having lost two years, I have become a music fan. I was able to stand first in the nineteen seventy-six examination with seventy-seven marks.

* * *

Now in my prayers, before I retire to sleep, I give thanks to God for having given me the opportunity of learning music.

VII-A class-teacher : MR. LESLIE C. COUTINHO

GOOD-FOR-NOTHING

ASHOK KUMAR JOLLY

VII-A

Spence

Once upon a time there was a poor widow who had an only son. He never used to do any kind of work so his mother called him "Good-for-nothing".

One day his mother had gone to market and he was sitting outside the door. After some time he saw a man with a cat and a dog.

Good-for-nothing asked the man, "Where are you taking the cat and the dog?"

The man said, "I am taking them to the lake to drown them because they have drunk all the milk."

Good-for-nothing pleaded : Give them to me."

"If I give them to you, what will you give me?"

Good-for-nothing went into the house and brought a small bag of rice and gave it to the man in exchange for the animals. The man returned home happily.

After some time, Good-for-nothing's mother returned from market. When she came to know the story and that Good-for-nothing had parted with her last little bag of rice, she started to cry.

When they had retired for the night, the dog told the cat, "Our master has saved us from drowning and he also took a severe scolding from his mother. We should help him".

So they wondered: "How can we help our master?"

The cat meowed: "Come with me".

They reached the lake.

The cat explained: "First we have to cross the lake. On the other side we will come to a palace. There dwells a king who has a daughter possessing a magic emerald. We will have to fetch the emerald and give it to our master; but first we will have to find the precious, magic emerald".

The dog barked: "Sit on my back".

When they had crossed the lake, the cat purred: "You wait. I'll fetch the emerald".

She went up the palace but could not find it.

She saw a rat. She pounced upon it but the rat squeaked: "Don't kill me. I will find anything for you".

"Where is the magic emerald?"

"Yes. I know where Her Royal Highness guards it. In her mouth. Wait. I'll fetch it for you."

The rat tickled with his tail the royal nose of the sleeping princess, who sneezed and the magic emerald fell from her mouth.

The cat took over possession and ran down fast. The dog swam the lake. When they reached home, they presented their good master with the magic emerald.

Good-for-nothing coaxed his mother to ask His Majesty for the hand of his beautiful daughter.

"On one condition, that by tomorrow morning there are two palaces: one of gold for me with a rainbow bridge to the other of silver for the newly weds".

The mother hurried home. For once Good-for-nothing did some work. He used the magic emerald.

The king married his daughter to Good-for-nothing and all lived happily ever after.

(EDITOR: Congratulations, Ashok!)

* * *

WONDER-HEAD

ASHOK KUMAR JOLLY

VII-A

Spence

Once upon a time there was a wood-cutter whose wife had never given birth to a child. She used to pray to God for a son. At last she was blessed with the birth of a son.

Her son was very different from all other children. He had a head but no body. His legs came out of his neck and his hands from just below his ears. Because of this his mother called her only son "Wonder-head".

When Wonder-head was eleven years old, his father told his wife that he was going to kill their son because he was being mocked by everyone else.

"Don't kill our son. After so long, the all compassionate God has blessed us with our son, "Wonder-head".

She advised her son who decided: "I am going to work and earn money. When I become rich, then only will I return home".

His mother gave him a little food for the way and Wonder-head bade his mother good-bye.

Coming to a merchant, he asked for work. The merchant made him a servant and he served well. After some years, when the merchant's ships were ready to sail, Wonder-head prayed his master to let him accompany them.

They sailed away to a shore where giants lived. Every evening the giants came to the shore to drink. The sailors warned Wonder-head but he was not afraid. Quickly the sailors left Wonder-head on the shore and went away quickly. The giants found Wonder-head and, being fascinated with him, his stories of his homeland, they grew fond of him and taught him magic words at which hundreds of soldiers came to fight for him.

When Wonder-head again met his companion sailors, he told the giants he was leaving them for his own country. The giants gave him much treasure, precious gems, and he set sail.

He told his fellow sailors, "If I give wealth, will you become my servants?"

They agreed.

Wonder-head instructed his servants to present him to the king, before whom Wonder-head made this declaration.

"O King, may it please your royal majesty to give me the hand of your daughter in marriage. If you do not, then I will destroy the entire palace."

When the Prime Minister heard the declaration, he said, "Who dare use such words to our King?"

When he saw Wonder-head, the Prime Minister started mocking the wood-cutter's only son, who chanted the giants' magic words at which came hundreds of soldiers.

When the king saw the soldiers, he agreed to marry his beautiful daughter to Wonder-head.

As Wonder-head became married, he underwent a change. He became a handsome young man, a prince indeed.

He summoned his servants to escort his mother and father and the merchant to the palace where they all lived happily ever after.

(EDITOR: Congratulations, Ashok!)

* * *

VII-B class-teacher: MR. PHILLIP S. BHALERAO

RIVINA'S VISIT THROUGH THE FOREST

SHALINI BAHL

VII-B Twelve years Helen Keller

Rivina was a good girl of six. She used to live with her mother and father in a village near a forest. She had no brothers and sisters so she was very lonely. Her grand-mother lived at the other end of the forest. Rivina loved her grand-mother and so did her grand-mother love Rivina. Rivina often used to come and see her granny.

Once granny was sick; so Rivina planned to see her. Rivina's mother had much work to do so she told Rivina to go and she gave her cakes, biscuits, sandwiches and fresh lemonade. Her mother also told Rivina. "Don't go with anyone. Don't go by the wrong road. Don't pick berries." Promising her mother she would not, she set off.

On the way she sang songs and watched the animals looking for food. She became so interested in them that she forgot what her mother had told her. Then she saw a squirrel and she started following it and she took the wrong road. The squirrel climbed a tree and disappeared. She wished to go back but, alas, she had lost her way. She started crying. It had grown dark. She could only hear the rippling of the

brooks, the chirping of retiring birds, the call of crickets, the hooting of owls, jackals howling and herself crying.

Suddenly she saw a light shining at a distance. She started running towards it and, as she reached a door, she heard a voice.

"Who are you?"

She did not know from where the sound had come. With her knees shaking and her voice trembling, she managed to say, "I am Rivina. I was going to grandmother's. I followed a squirrel and I must have taken the wrong road. Please would you help me."

Rivina became aware of seeing a figure, the figure of a frosty-white ghost having brown hair, green eyes, two long teeth, and sitting on a dragon breathing fire.

The figure spoke again: "I am the master of this castle. I capture girls and boys. That squirrel was sent by me. It had the power to bring you here."

The ghost burst into splits of laughter.

It pulled Rivina into the dark room and, as they entered, the lights came on and there was pin-drop silence because the children were afraid of the ghost. There was a friend of hers and they chatted quietly till the lights went out.

At twelve mid-night a witch came and woke them up. When she saw Rivina, she pulled her in a corner and asked: "What are you doing here?"

Rivina replied: "I was captured and brought here from the wrong road I had taken in going to my grandmother's; but who are you?"

The witch replied, "I am your grandmother's niece's daughter, grandniece. I also have been captured and made into a witch. I will rescue you."

She took Rivina into a big room where the ghost used to rest. He was not in the room. The witch showed her a chair and told her to sit in it.

As she sat down the chair flew away.

When it landed, Rivina asked a person which place it was. He replied: "The place of wicked people," and vanished.

There she spent the night under the care of an old man who had ginger hair, blue eyes, a long beard, a wicked face. He gave his charge a damp place to sleep in, some saw-dust to eat, and he made her do his work.

Once again Rivina sat in the chair and it flew away. When it landed, she found herself in a place where they captured children and made them work. The children were not paid.

She was taken by a woman who closed her in the cellar, which was guarded by dragons.

At night she opened the door carefully. She was very afraid of the dragons; but she said her prayers and ran. No dragon followed her. She ran until she reached the wishing well. She threw in a coin and wished she was at her grandma's. In no time, she was.

After a few days, she left one morning for her home. She kept her adventure a "secret" but not for long because, you know, some children cannot keep secrets for long just as naturally as some children cannot listen to advice given them by their elders.

* * *

PREFECTS' DAY 16th February



(L to K)
1st Row : S. Dhir, A. Jayaraman, A. Abraham
2nd Row : R. Ross, N. Irani, L. Ride-wood, A. Easow
3rd Row : S. Haghighi, G. Gill (Head-girl)
(The Principal) B. Greve, R. Jhandok



(L to R)
1st Row : Y. Suri, V. Pitchaya, A. Chavanke, R. Nagpal
2nd Row : W. Arroll, M. Patni, M. R. Kabul, S. Gama
3rd Row : C. Coelho, V. Chaurasia (Head-boy), (The Principal); H. Bastikar; R. Menon



Partaking of the Sweet things of life!
(L to R) Mr. P. Lee; Mr. I. Misra; Mr. J. L. Davis



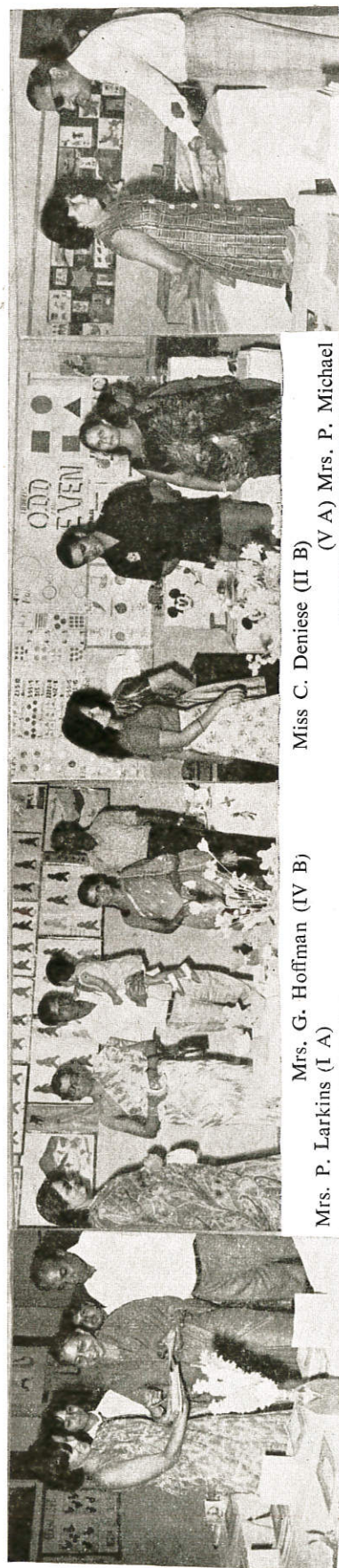
(L to R) Mrs. L. Kelu; Mrs. R. Gadre; Mrs. S. Coutinho; Mrs. I. Mainguy
Mrs. S. Emmanuel; Mrs. Gama; Mrs. Hoffman; Mr. Gama



(L to R) Mrs. V. Thorpe; Mrs. C. Kale; Mrs. L. Sequeira; Mrs. P. Michael; Miss L. D'Sa; Mrs. T. Davis; Miss J. Jolly; Miss L. Whitbread; Miss C. Deniese



(L to R) A. Jayaraman; S. Haghighi; S. Gama; A. Easow; B. Greve; M. Patni



Mrs. P. Larkins (I A)
Mrs. G. Hoffman (IV B)

Miss C. Deniese (II B)

(V A) Mrs. P. Michael



Parents in Mrs. Q. Samson's Classroom III B



Mrs. V. Thorpe (IV A)

JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENTS' DAY

25th March



Miss L. Whitbread (I B)



V A class-teacher : MRS. PATRICIA MICHAEL

MY PET DOG

ABDUL REHMAN ANSARY

V A

Royal

I have a little pet dog, who follows me everyday. When I am off to school, he plays with his friends. When I come back, he follows me everywhere. When I go to the market, he carries baskets of vegetables and fruits for me.

When any robbers come to steal, he runs and chases them away. He is a good little pet dog.

* * *

MAHATMA GANDHI

ARUN KUMAR WADHWA

V A

Spence

We call Gandhiji : "*The Father of Our Nation*". He brought us freedom in a new way. He fought through non-violence. He loved truth above everything else. People of India loved and respected Gandhiji for his unique leadership.

Gandhiji was a great social worker. He wrote many books on different subjects. He gave us new ideas. He put them into action. He reformed our society. He gave us a new social outlook. He called the untouchables "*Harijans*" which word means : "*The Children of God*."

Gandhiji lived a very simple life. He wore a small *dhoti*. He ate simple food. He did not waste anything. He worked the spinning wheel.

He was born on the second of October, eighteen sixty-nine, at Porbandar. His full name was Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi. His mother, Putlibai, was a noble lady.

One fanatic shot him dead on the thirtieth of January, nineteen forty-eight. Throughout

his life, Gandhiji had worked for the good of mankind. He died for the same cause. His *Samadhi* is at Rajghat in Delhi.

* * *

PANDIT JAWAHARLAL NEHRU

ARUN KUMAR WADHWA

V A

Spence

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru was a great son of India. He was a brave fighter for our freedom. It was a long fight against the British. The British put him in jail many times. He suffered much for our country. At last, the British left and India became free on the fifteenth of August, nineteen forty-seven. Jawaharlal became our first Prime Minister. He was our Prime Minister for seventeen years, till his death on the twenty-seventh of May, nineteen sixty-four.

Jawaharlal was born on the fourteenth of November, eighteen eighty-nine, at Allahabad. His father Motilal Nehru, was a great lawyer. He was very rich. So Jawaharlal had the very best of education. He studied in England and became a barrister.

He was fond of reading good books. He spoke and wrote beautiful English. He wrote some very good books in English.

Jawaharlal had great love for his countrymen. He worked very hard for them.

People need peace for progress. So he worked for peace all over the world. He visited many countries. Many great men of the world were his friends.

He loved children very much. He felt very happy in their company. So, now, every year, his birthday, the fourteenth of November, is celebrated as "*Bal Din*" or "*Children's Day*" in our country. On that day most Indian children in Delhi visit Chachaji's "*Samadhi*" at "*Shanti Vana*."

* * *

III B Class-teacher : MRS. QUEENIE SAMSON

MY VISIT TO DELHI

ABDUL MAJID ANSARI

III B

Candy

I went to Delhi and I saw the Qutb Minar. It is more than two hundred and fifty feet high. Near the minaret is a mosque where there is a Hindu temple. I also saw the Iron Pillar.

* * *

MY FISH

PAIMANA IRANI

III B

Florence Nightingale

My fish eats worms and sometimes she eats bread. Her tail is very short as all the fishes bite her tail when I am not watching. When this happens I take the fish out and put her into a jar.

* * *

MYSELF

NATHAN MALTUS

III B

Eight years

Greaves

I am a boy. My name is Nathan. I live in Delhi. I study at Barnes School. I am eight years old. I have a brother and two sisters. I am in Standard Three B. I am in Greaves House. My mother is a teacher.

* * *

A LITTLE BOY AND THE POLICEMAN

BARKATALI MAREZIA

III B

Spence

Once there was a little boy who was riding a big bicycle and he went on the road. The policeman caught him and said, "Why are you riding such a big bicycle?"

The boy said, "Because you are wearing such small pants!"

* * *

MY DOG

RAOUL REBELLO

III B

Greaves

I had a little dog and his name was Simber. One day we took him to the beach and he kept on swimming and going deeper. I called and whistled to him but he could not hear because of the big waves. Poor Simber was drowned.

* * *

MY CLASSROOM

SHARON SNELL

III B

Edith Cavell

My classroom is large. There are twelve girls and twenty-six boys in my class. Altogether we are thirty-eight children. My teacher's name is Mrs. Samson. There are many windows and we can see the hills and the trees in the distance. I watch the trains go by.

* * *

MY FRIEND

MANSOOR UPADAY

III B

Royal

The name of my friend is Fareed. I like him the best in my class. Every morning after breakfast we play marbles and during the short break too. He is fat and jolly.

* * *

MYSELF

FAREED WASTI

III B

Greaves

My name is Fareed. I came to Devlali from Bombay. I live in Saudi Arabia. My best friend is Mansoor Upadey. I play with him every day. I do not fight with him. Sometimes we play Ludo or Snakes and Ladders. I came tenth in class. I am very fond of bicycles and cowboy guns. I have a large Ludo set at home. I love to play games.

* * *

The Poet's Corner

"LICKLE IS MUCKLE"

AN ELEGY

on

THE REVEREND CANON HAROLD V. PAUL

by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH

On the seventeenth of May fell asleep
Champion of the Poor,

who did feed his sheep.
Lickle is muckle when God is in it!
From his own humble way, much did profit
Both he and those whom of his flock he fed
Among the sheep the Loving Shepherd led.
So much like a straight reed—

the Greeks would say—
Straight rod, a reed, in the wilderness sway.
In black-belted cassock, tall, lean and spare,
He of his bounteous store loved

all to share
All that he had—for lickle is muckle
When God is in it.

Love's so beautiful,
Like Truth itself, that celestial Light
From heaven descends o'er Bethlehem bright
In the form of a helpless wee boy-babe—
Charity made all **charitable**, Babe,
Rich King of Redemption, Crucified King,
Thorn-crowned, Spear-pierced, Nailed,

amid jeering ring
Of Gentile mock'ry from those passing by,
God-forgiven mob, not knowing, surely
What it had done.

Love's so beautiful, mild,
In the form of God's creation, each child
of God, **doing** and keeping His two-fold
One commandment of Love, to cherish, hold
Fast the Faith of our Father Abraham,
Believing in the One, Living "**I AM**",
Inasmuch as every time each *live* soul
Invited, blessed of Christ's Father,
made whole,

Gives unto one of these least God's children,
Living temples of God, secret-hidden,
Even a cup of cold water in His
Holy Name, gives it indeed a Chalice
Of Sacrificial Love unto Love Pure
Himself, who seeing in secret, gives sure
Reward of Peace that passeth all human
Understanding, filled with God's
Love of Man.

True our priest did with his flock of
Christ share
His frugal morsel without any care
Other than he must take care of his own
Sheep and keep them safe in one fold,
the lone
Lost, wandering, famine-hungry,
dry-drought-
Thirsty sheep, sin-separated, dear-bought
By Redemptive Blood of the Lamb of God.

Though not equipped with worldly
wealth, 'was shod
With friendly sandals of constructive aim
To right the wrong, educe each person's fame
Of fruit-bearing much by Love's timely help
To the neglected one, New Way's
aged or whelp,
Downtrodden in the dust, in dire need
Of being ministered unto by **deed**,
Spirit-guided, over-filled with God's love.

Gentle, patient, ready listener-above
Self's egoistic consideration,
A Christian man in whom was found
no guile,
A **kindly** face with kindly eyes and smile,
Eager to go two miles than one and share
His feast of God's Love at Life's table, bare
Of all rich Dives' treasury untold,
Whence humble crumbs humbly fall manifold
Of God's Generous Love adding unto all
In divine righteousness to both great,
small.
Throughout his priestly life,
well versed in form,
Anglican of Anglicans, through wind, storm,
Bishop's Commissary from time to time,

Who preached in accents clear and strong,
with chime
And charm of voice, solemn intonation,
Enriched with sonorous elocution,
He served Christ Church, St. John's,

Barnes School Chapel,
The poor and needy of Bombay's pell-mell,
Deserving crowd, the sad, unfortunate,
'Mong whom our Padre was a Potentate.
His greatest good **work** : —bless his piety—
Bombay Education Society,
Which he most faithfully served for many
Years as one of its Directors, any
One will confirm; also Secretary
Of the *B.E.S.*, of course, Honorary.

Last year, Padre Paul decided
To leave Bombay-India—dear *Bombay Education Society* and go to
Australia, land of the Kangaroo,
Where his daughter had already settled.
We collected a purse, nothing purchased,
As we did not know what he most needed!
Though Oliver Goldsmith, had he now lived,
Would have really thought that the very best
Gift of all to give to Padre Paul, rest
Assured, would have been not a purse, withal,
Not just an empty silken purse but all
Right full to the very brim, o'erflowing,
From which the generous pious Padre'd fling,
As was wont, his loving charity t' bring
Joy and succour to all of poor Bombay,
Forgetting of all poor men in Bombay
The poorest of the most miserable poor,
Our humble, smiling Padre Paul for sure!
That was his way, you know, quite typical
Of the man proclaiming himself—typical—
The man who tended his Shepherd's

poor fold
With sacrificial blessings untold.

For last Christmas, from Australia he sent
To Barnes School a beautiful wintry-lent
Silver-and-blue scene by silent, ice-cold
Lake waters with silver birch and strong old
Crag, sheer, barren, hard—such a beautiful
Christmas **thought**, full of God's
love to share dull

Winter with a cheery smile o' kindness
With dear old *Barnes* of dear old *B.E.S.*

Little did we suppose that little thought
At Christmas would be his last

Christmas thought
That he would so smilingly share with us
I see him smiling from out of *Barnes Bus*
What a Christian man with humble

good cheer
With distance in space and time
made more dear

How will the many deserving cases
Ever forget the numerous instances
Of his having given so speedily?
"He giveth twice who giveth readily."
And would you believe it—Padre Paul's car
Greeted us X'mas love right to May have
Past Passion and Easter, Whitsuntide, too,
From the Staff Notice-board—

silver-and-blue
That is what I say, crumbs fell manifold
From the Shepherd to His sheep—untold
Some thirty, sixty, some an hundredfold—
Whatever the ground—Earth's soil
became gold

What else many others remember,
I may not easily know. November
It was, once, when I met him up the hill
Near the *jum-lum* tree, by the boy's

path; still
He smiled as he questioned me about some
Barnesians whom he could well

name, come
As names come to some, by their
endeared one

So called at home and in such natural tone
That I deeply felt somehow in my heart
As if the Shepherd were seeking His sheep
One by one, intimately known to weep
And baa for protection and loving care
Against wolves and what devil-robbers dare
The **compassionate Canon Priest** had

brought
Some small sweet gifts for His Own
sheep he sought
As we conversed and he smiled, I wondered



VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT BY THE JUNIOR SCHOOL

ON PARENTS' DAY

25-3-'78

SENIOR SCHOOL PARENTS' DAY 15th April



from one woman
to another!
(Mr. Gupta & Mrs. Misra)



Mr. C. Browne
(VIII B)
and
Dr. Kamat
exchanging
ideas!



SMILES OF "SWEET DELIGHT"!
(L to R) Mr. O. Swing; Mrs. S. Hallitburn;
Mrs. J. Swing; Mr. J. L. Davis and
The Rev. S. Gaikwad.



Mr K. Chadha (Parent Teacher)
checking up on her son's work!
(Class Teacher VIII A
Mr. M. Thorpe)



Miss Jolly has given these Parents
something to think about!



Mrs. Kamat
and Miss L
D'Sa taking
a serious
view of
Education!



Mr. Gardner and Parents discussing the New Pattern of Education.

Needlework
on display

For my silly heart fills, so beautified—
There came running to him from up the hill
Some six pairs of feet, racing like a rill,
And happy faces bright to see their friend
And to his smiling cheer, perhaps, to lend
The joyous bubbling babbling of their youth—
Mid breathless speech and speaking breath, forsooth—
Their eyes the brighter for their own great joy,
Their hearts the lighter for each its own toy
That their Priestly Friend and Friendly Priest had
Brought each one of them to make each more glad.
"Lickle is muckle when *Love* is in it!"
So methought at the Canon's sweet, sweet thought
Of the great joy his thoughtfulness had wrought.
That is what *lives* over the years of time
And measureless miles of Eternal Clime
Of God's Love for all Brotherhood of Man—
—"Search Holy Scriptures!"
"His true **Gospel** scan."
Lickle is muckle when God is in it!
From his own humble way, much did profit
Both he and those of the flock he fed
Of all the sheep the Loving Shepherd led.
Hush. Be still. Shh! And know it is the Lord
Made known to Mankind by His Holy word.
In His holy mountain, up the steep hill,
Take thy shoes from off the feet.
Hush...shh. Be still.
Hush...shh...shh! The wind blowing where—do you hear it?—
It listeth. Born of the Spirit, **Spirit**.
"Know, in that he hath done it unto thee,
Verily, he hath done it unto Me!
Enter into the joy of your Lord, **do**,

And into the kingdom prepared for you."
(Barnes School. Saturday evening. The
third of June, Nineteen Seventy-eight.)

* * *

In charge: MR. WINSTON ROBERT GARDNER,
Vice Principal

KNELL

HARSHAD S. BASTIKAR

XI Science Manuscript Royal

Mining—
a sensational dig,
into the deep-crust
—rash and stone.

Four hundred down,
sweating an ocean—
clanders—bang,
—a hustle and bustle.
Safety lamps showing,
danger-bright-pavy.

Then—a sudden crash,
lamps wents a-flickering,
For "LIFE"—a deadly dash.
Death's bell tolled,
For swetters it called—
—A ruthless way to die.

Far into the city—
'tis Sunday, prayers—
—Mass and Mattins.
A wife, two—more,
Children of theirs—"Papa!!"

But—their papas
struggling—down
In that deep crusty hell
Quivering squeals—
frightening, pitiful.

A great laughter plunged
—Into Death.
All in a jiffy—
Streams—
Blood and sweat.

Long, paused silence
Headlines, broadcasts, telecasts—
“Chasnala Disaster”—

Man Hunt begins
Crying—cotigerers—
Condolences,
Banging of heads.

Man Hunters Try,
Weeks and Months—
But—All in vain
And “Life”—
was saved and lost.

* * *

MONTHSTONE

HARSHAD S. BASTIKAR

XI Science Manuscript Royal

The last six months of my school-life,
Gaped at me like a doomed strife,
I made a treaty with my book,
I'll make sure to pass by hook
or by crook.

He got so piqued with me at that,
That, I had to bow for the sense it spat.
Daily, I met the book for an hour,
'Cause, I had to, early test my power.
The obstacle raised its head

at the end of the year—
For that I.C.S.E. exam I'll change my gear !!
Programmes and Programmes and
functions are there—
I'll hope you'll agree, its just not fair.

No time for studies only time for venges,
I'm sure will take me to the depths of
the Ganges.

Maths and Science, History's surely a fake,
In Geography?—study a lake !!
Then there's Civics and Language,
Feed these now to the Garbage.
But wait—!!
Albeit—still six months more.

* * *

THE WORLD OF YOU AND ME

HARSHAD S. BASTIKAR

XI Science Manuscript

The power to be true to you
Until upon your face—
The judgement push your picture
Presumptuous of your place.

We learned the “Whole of Love ?”
The alphabet the words—
The chapter—the mighty book,
Then—Revelation closed.
But !! in each other's ‘Eye’,
A love Beheld
But Alas ! it is so large,
And we really did ‘Weld’.

To break so vast a heart,
Requires a blow as vast—
No Mortal felled his Cedar straight
will be an Underived Blast—

The word is dead—
When it is said,
Some say.
I say—
“It” just begins to live—
that Day.

* * *

EXAMINATION FEVER

SANJAY NAKRA

XI Science Manuscript Candy

Examination Fever ! Examination Fever !!
It acts as a Lever
In studies it keeps us trailing
In mind it keeps us ailing
It starts a month before or never at all
It ends in the Exam Hall or never at all

You see the students paling
As the exams are nearing
Their minds are whirlpools of information
Their hopes those of expectation.

* * *

X A Class-teacher : MR. OSMAN SWING

THE FANTABULOUS TEN A

SONA DHIR Florence Nightingale

and *MADAVI AL FADHLI Edith Cavell*

The most wonderful class you'd
like to know—
If that's so, well, to Ten A you must go.

Mister O. Swing's our worthy class-teacher;
Our English, History, M. A. preacher.

The students great are thirty in number
And you'll always find them in deep
slumber.

First comes dear Christine our shy,
nervy girl
Whose guerilla pranks put us in a whirl.

Second, Vanita, ‘Beauty’ of our class;
She thinks she's so delicate, made of glass!

Third, Veena, who's to gamesfields
never been
But always with a Maths book she is seen !

The fourth, the sweetest girl you've come
across—
Her name's none other than Romona Ross !

Fifth, pink Anu, the healthiest fat lump
Who's always denying that she is plump !

Oh ! No ! Never ! Please don't ask
about us !
We are too, too polite to praise ourselves.

As for the boys, Vinay's heading the list :
Sixth ! He's our *Head-boy*, always
show'n his first.

Shahzad, following seventh close behind,
The self-appointed monitor, please mind !

Eighth, Rajiv, “*Auntie's*” adorable pet,
Is the most decent guy you've ever met.

Sudhir, the ninth, “*haddi*” of Malegaon—
His grinning face, it never shows a frown.

Tenth Bryan comes, the Ten A's shy,
shy, boy:
While talking to girls he's always coy !

Eleventh, our smiling friend, Mesghina :
In Hindi he's always in a jigger !

Twelfth, Salim strongly believes silence sin !
Salim's advised a dose of incremin !

These are only a few—twelve—
you well know.
Thank your lucky stars that it numbers so !

For if you sincerely knew all of them
All we can say is : “God bless you.

Amen !”

We, yes, we have tried to describe to you
Our class, “The Fantabulous Ten A” crew.

* * *

THE MODERN GIRL

BHALINDERJIT SINGH

X A, ICSE Royal

With hippy-style shirt and loose hair,
The modern girl's no one's care.
She clods on shoes four inches high,
She walks as if to touch the sky.
She talks of pictures all day long.
Likes to sing the latest film song.
She deems she's the Queen of Beauty
But does not know what's her duty.
School—college—is her picnic place
Where she passes time, airs her grace
Ne'er bothers to attend her class :
Chatters, remarks, enjoys ‘*na-pass*’ !
Gossips, wanders; Chance slips away;
She has nothing serious to say,
Does she hope to succeed in life,
Facing strong struggle, strain, strife ?

* * *

AN ACCIDENT

RAVINDRAN THAMBOO

X A, ICSE

Royal

As every day I take a walk
The streets are quiet, they are dark.
The morning birds' adoration
Heralds feeding, flying, motion.

That morn I looked, right down the street.
Oh ! What strange sight mine eyes did greet !
There was some human commotion :
Mad people in frantic motion.

I realised, mind of fears absent,
It was merely an accident.
When I peered through
the thickening crowd—
A wounded man, with mien proud !

He pushed his proud way through the mob
To call, if you please, a Blue Bob.
When Bobby came dangling his stick,
The crowd separated quick-quick !

The city ambulance was called :
To hospital patients were hauled.
Then over was the commotion
Of people in frantic motion.

* * *

IX C Class-teacher : MR. CHANDA KALE

" GOD ! "

MOHAN A. PATIL

IX C

Greaves

Earth-moulded pots—gods.
Stones in the streets—gods.
Brushes, toothed combs—gods.
Bushels; measures—gods.
Plates; spouted cups—gods.

Gods. Gods, so many.
It's all uncanny.
There is no place left.
For a tired foot.
There's only one God.

He is our Lord God,
Lord of the meeting,
The true glorious
Meeting of Rivers—
Rivers where Life Lives.

* * *

EXAMINATIONS

MOHAN A. PATIL

IX C

Greaves

Oh ! What a headache !
Let's hold our heads high
We have to study
We've done with study
For unloved exams,
Government exam
Daddy and Mummy
Fully recognise
Enforcing study
All for employment
Of lengthy portions
Exam fees all paid
For which hate is born.
Certificates given
Temptation : cheating.
Really well employed

That's only one side :
That's the other side
Examinations.
Examination

* * *

OH ! THAT ACCIDENT !

JASPAL NARANG

IX C

Royal

Crash ! What a great noise !
In peculiar poise,
As gathering crowds stood,
Two cars, head on, could
Cojoin, buckled, fused !
Small boys peered, amused !
Accidents were new,

DIRECTED BY MRS TESS DAVIS



AN ORIENTAL COMIC OPERETTA

THE CAST IN



(L to R) : R. Menon (Badmanazar), D. Dawson (Mrs. Mustapha), S. Nagpal (Phulmoun), R. Basrai (Aladdin), C. Coelho (Winky-Wum), G. Neukomm (Phatman), C. Valladares (So-So) (Kneeling), R. Nagpal (Genie of the Lamp), E. Ambrose (Genie of the Ring)



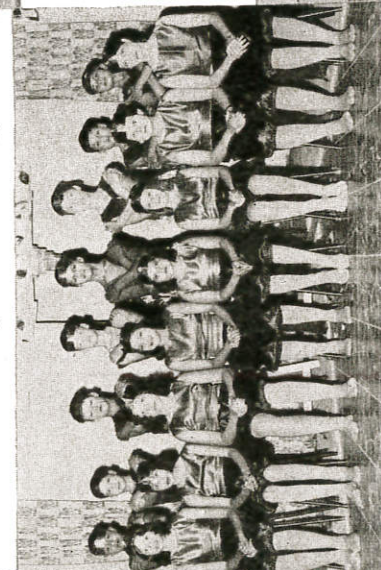
LAUNDRY STUDENTS (Later Court Ladies)
Seated : B. Ross; L. Ridewood; C. Lobo; L. Massey;
D. Barnett; Y. Coelho.
Standing : R. Ross; B. Greve; M. Rose; K. Scott;
L. Ryder; J. Coelho; K. Rose.

"ALADDIN AND OUT"

15-IV-77



COURTIERS AND GUARDS
(L to R)
J. Bhalerao; E. Laffrey; M. Smith; C. Menezes;
C. Emanuel; N. Barnett; S. Sethi
(Seated) : A. Bira; B. D. Phillips; T. Chawan;
G. Hilbert; C. Edge



(L to R) SLAVES OF THE LAMP
Girls Seated : E. Tully; V. Ohri; M. Hanumantha;
B. Khan; M. Pirani; M. Taylor; A. Kamat; B.
Khavarian.
Boys Standing : S. Greve; P. Phillips; K. Taylor;
P. Bush; G. Godfrey; J. Cox; J. Greve; S. Gadre.



NEVER TO ROAM AGAIN

HOME AGAIN!

To the village-few !
The drivers' wrath flew !
Watchers formed a queue.
The people at last,
Worked so very fast
All matters to mend,
The police to send.
Then true peace was made !
Memory'll not fade.
Two cars badly bent !
Oh ! That accident !

* * *

NATURE

BRIAN DARRYL PHILLIPS

AND BROTHER CHRISTOPHER

IX C

Spence

The green grasshopper
Chirrup : "I'm lonely !"
The oak-tree replies :
"You're not the only !"
The green grass whispers :
"They're walking on me !"
The white lily sighs :
"They are plucking me !"
The fishes flash fast :
"See the deep blue sea !"
The wise, old owl hoots
All through the long night,
A-hooting away :
"I feel quite all right."
Sweet-scented roses
In the sunlight bloom :
Softly they whisper.
"We have much more room."
The gentle breeze that
Blows across the sky
Carries the soft dust
Oh, so very high,
The needle, he says :
"Here comes the fine thread."
"It is running through
My sightless blind eye."
The young sparrows lie
In their cosy nest;

They're always tweeting :

"Mother has no rest."

The melodious lark

Seems above to sing :

"N this beautiful world

There is everything !"

The pure water moves,

Heaving gentle waves,

Lapping : "All fishes

From hunger God saves."

Tawny lion growls :

"I'm the forest king

"But our wedding's natural

Without any ring."

In the deep-domed sky

I see soaring birds,

Beyond them unseen

Shine millions of worlds.

In hushed holy church

Keith's cute girl does sing :

"I marry you with

This lovely gold ring."

Most mortals mean more

Mature wisdom : "Nay !

"Without any Peace,

There ain't 'tother way !"

Still mortals sing praise :

"Our great God above

"Has given us Life

Through His Divine Love.

"God's Nature is so

Very wonderful,

"Human life is so

Very beautiful,

"To Holy God 'bove

Let's be dutiful."

* * *

VIII A Class-teacher :

MR. MICHAEL JOHN THORPE

FAT BOBBY DUNLOP

RAJESH BHALERAU

VIII A

Candy

There was a fat boy,
Looked round like a toy.

Eating he'd enjoy.
His friend : handsome Troy.

Reading : his hobby.
His name : Fat Bobby.
'Hated a lobby.
His sweetheart : Ruby.

He was strong and fair.
He had long, black hair.
His habit : to stare.
Of studies : took care.

We called Bob : "Dunlop".
He'd do a pull up
With stomach, full up.
Falling, he'd roll up.

He had a broad back
Could take a sound whack.
He'd hide in a sack,
Like Box-bouncing Jack.

Afraid—night or day—
But he could mould clay
As it was his play,
Like feeding cows hay.

* * *

"DOVE!"

A Song

SHAHNAAZ B. IRANI

VIII A *Florence Nightingale*

I had a soft dove
And the sweet dove died.
Oft have I thought
It died of grieving.
For what could it grieve?
Its wee feet were tied
With a silken thread
O' my own hands' weaving.
Small little red feet!
"Dove! Why should you die?
"Why should you leave me,
My gentle bird, why?

"Love, you lived alone
In the forest tree.
"Why, dear, pretty pet,
Would not live with me?
"I kissed you often
And gave you white peas,
"Why not live sweetly,
As in the green trees?"

Editor : "Congratulations, Shahnaz"

* * *

SPRING

SAJIDALI SANGMNCHERI

VIII A

Greaves

Pink, yellow, blue, and white,
Make gardens gay and bright
With flowers, blossoms—sight
Wet in the morning light!

Bees, beetles, butterflies
Dance mid garden's dyes.
Birds sing from dawn till dusk.
Spring unfolds from winter's husk.

* * *

THOUGHTS ON MY BIRTHDAY

SANDEEP P. SETHI

VIII A

Candy

Today I am a boy of eleven years
And only tomorrow I shall be twelve.
Come to think of it, next I'll be thirteen,
And after that fourteen, and then fifteen,
And soon I'll have left my childhood
behind.

I know I shall never get back again
This past, carefree age for playing
with toys,
For running about wild in the garden—
Enjoying being so happy and gay.
I feel sad growing; learning World's
sad fate.

To find my adult way seems a problem
When I behold all the World's troubled face.
How well I wish, when I attain sixteen,
The key to Old Time I could turn, wind back,
And hands o' the clock turn round
the other way!

O, only then could I be born again
To pick up my retreating child's footsteps,
Running about wild with the butterflies,
Carefree, laughing at prattling garden
brooks!
I'd like to be a child, for ever free!

* * *

A RECIPE FOR A HAPPY DAY

DEEPAK VASANDANI

VIII A

Royal

One pound of Kindness
And stir it around
With Home thoughts that bless.
Plenty of Patience
Just flavours it nice;
Some quiet Fun will
Add a little spice.
Do not weigh out Love
But pour it right in.
Pure oil of Good Cheer
Will help grease your tin.
Mind, Mix well in just
The Good-Old-Time Way
And you will have made
Such A Happy Day.

* * *

VII A *Class-teacher :*

MR. LESLIE CHRISTOPHER COUTINHO

SECRET

AMOD J. SHAHANE

VII A

Greaves

They told me you had been to her,
And mentioned me to him.
She gave me a good character
But said I could not swim.

He sent them word I had not gone
(We know it to be true):
If she should push the matter on,
What would become of you?

I gave her one, they gave him two,
You gave us three or more;
They all returned from him to you,
Though they were mine before.

If I or she should chance to be
Involved in this affair,
He trusts to you to set them free,
Exactly as we are.

My notion was that you had been
(Before she had a fit)
An obstacle that came between
Him, and ourselves, and it.

Don't let him know she liked them best,
For this must ever be
A secret, kept from all the rest,
Between yourself and me.

* * *

VII B *Class-teacher :*

MR. PHILLIP S. BHALERAO

FORGET ME NOT

SANJEEV RAJDEV

VII B

Greaves

Mountains are high.
Rivers are dry,
Don't forget me.
E'en when I die.

* * *

WHEN YOU'RE TIRED

SANJEEV RAJDEV

VII B

Greaves

When you're tired,
Sit on some rocks,
Take off your shoes
And smell your socks.

* * *

VI A Class-teacher : MR. WALTER LOUIS

SWEET HOME

RAJEEV GUPTA

VI A

Candy

Home, sweet home !
Home, sweet home !
Home, sweet home !
There's no place like home !

At someone's
You're a guest
But can't wait—
There's no place like home !

Home, sweet home !
Home, sweet home !
Home, sweet, home !
There's no place like home !

* * *

VA Class-teacher : MRS. PATRICIA MICHAEL

MY PET DOG

RAVI CHANDER

VA

Greaves

I have a pet dog.
I call him Johnny;
He loves meat and bones
And he plays with me.
He's so very good !

He's a clever dog:
He runs fast, he can.
Guards our house at night;
I like him very much.
He's so very brave !

* * *

DESPONDENCY

HINDOL DATTA

VA

Spence

The stars that rain their steady glow
Are stars on Life's cold sea;

Which others know or say they know
They've never shone for me !

Thoughts, swift-fled spirits of the sky,
They never will remain :
They light me once they hurry by
And never shine again !

(Editor : Congratulations, Hindol !)

* * *

MY GREY, PET HEN

RANJAN K. EMMANUEL

VA

Roy

Once I had a grey, pet hen.
She was small when I brought her
When she'd started laying eggs
Every morning, about six,
I'd get up and collect them.
I would feed her grain by hand :
She'd eat and wander around.

One day, at twelve o'clock noon,
A dog caught her and left her
There in my front garden— dead !
I was so sad about her,
My small, well-fed, clucking hen !
I dug her a grave and I
Buried her in my garden.

* * *

LUCY

DEVENDRA S. JOSHI

VA

Can

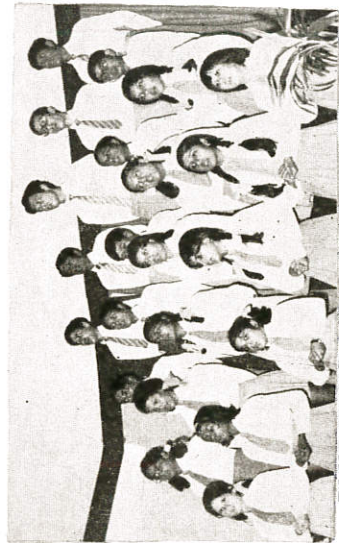
I have a pet cat,
I call her Lucy.
I like her —Lucy —
And Lucy likes me.

When dogs chase her hard
She climbs up a tree.
When I come from School
She runs and climbs me.





INTER-
HOUSE
11th



BLUE HOUSE (Helen Keller and Greaves)



ELOCUTION
&
SINGING
July



YELLOW HOUSE (Florence Nightingale and Spence)



STAFF



RED HOUSE (Edith Cavell and Royal)



CHOIR



Nothing down
the House Points
Mrs. Davis and
Sr. Letizia
(Superior of the
Home for the
Aged in Nasik)

III B Class-teacher : MRS. QUEENIE SAMSON

MY PARROT

ALKA DAVID

Edith Cavell

I have a little parrot.
She lives in a cage.
She likes to eat chillies
And nuts more than anything else.

When I eat dinner
She sleeps in my lap.
Thus ends my story
Of Little Lucy.

* * *

LITTLE GOODY TWO-SHOES

NITA SHAHANE

Edith Cavell

Little Goody Two-shoes
Cannot keep straight.
She puts on her blue shoes
Size Number Eight.

With the right on her left,
Left on her right,
Little Goody Two-shoes,
She's a funny sight !

* * *

BLACKIE

SANGITA VARMA

Joan of Arc

Blackie's my pet animal
He is tar-black in colour.
He answers his name : "Blackie !"
He likes eating meat and bread.
He plays bouncing-ball with me.
He is faithful. He loves me.

* * *

She gets up in the morning
And sings a sweet song.
She asks for her breakfast
And plays and whistles all day long.

* * *

MY HORSE

PRASHANT PATIL

III B

Spence

I have a pet horse,
His name is Sandy.
We go down to the river
And he gets some sweet candy.

* * *

MY MOTHER

CHERYL TAYLOR

III B

Helen Keller

I love my Mother.
She works very hard for me :
She cooks and washes,
And scrubs me clean.

We go for walks together;
We have lots of fun;
Stories of old times,
When Day is done.

* * *

A CERTAIN SILENCE BROODS OVER ALL !

OR

HIS HEART WAS GREAT !

AN ELEGY

ON

THE LATE SHRI PAN SINGH
MADAN SINGH GAMA

by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH

Personally I liked him very much.
Everybody else, perhaps, just as much

Liked him—probably more than I, for they
Must have seen and known more of
him each day,
All day during school-hours, games and play,
As they passed by him and oft heard
him say,
Wishing them the time of day, "Yah I say,
Good morning, yah, good morning
to you, yay,
Good morning, and-a-half! Yes.
God is good!
I am all right, thank you very much. Would
You tell me the time? My son has
my watch."

*Then silent he'd fall! Some sadness
in eyes!*

I saw Pan Singh from a Christian angle.
He gave reverence, as much, as little,
Wherever it was due and I do think his
Own share of reverence was duly his
Again, in the same just proportion: this
I know for he still remains popular
And I seem to see him 'neath trees'
shade there
Ever good-hearted, his round face smiling,
Amid a group of ever-admiring
Boys

Now, silent—because he has sadly gone!

He was always in white for 'P. T.':
Short-sleeved, T-shirt, long white pant—
pockets three
For shrill thund'ring whistle and bunch
of keys,
(White socks and white canvas shoes!)
some hankies
To dust all 'hanky-panky' benches' dirt
Before he would sit down anywhere, girt
Like a ship moored so taught by her cables
To two oppositely placed anchors—gwyls!—
As to be prevented from swinging to
The wind or tide-drift, I, one of the two
Anchors southern-placed, opposite piano

On the northern shore. "O boy! Hm!
Good show

*Then silent again, with sad brows
brief-kri*

We would share the hymn-book
singing, looking
Without glasses at the printing 'hooking'
Between buoys, on crests,
down troughs, levelling
Heaving, our eyes and hearts both marvellous
That the number we had thus found
was wrong
And the tune we were singing did belong
To some other number of hymn or song
Other than the tune in mind or on tongue
Then Mister Gama, still without glasses,
Would find the right number—as

Time passes—
And we were ready to sing the right hymn
Just when the singing had ended by which
Or fancy, as it were, the time of prayer,
After all our hard search and
desperate care
For the hymn number that we were after
Was either torn out, lost, or just not there
At Assembly we would more or less meet
Exchange ideas, and one the other greet.

*No good morning now! Not even,
sad, 'Half'*

More often than not we'd talk of the kids
Heir Jeevan, Nilam, Suresh, Prakash—birds
To some success in class, in life, 'P.T.',
"Whatever the children can best do, see!"
We would talk of the hills, missionaries,
Shooting and home, old days and
young days, trees
In the snow and leaking roofs,
lonely paths—
"Our school's short of water and no
more baths!"
Principal Davis would announce at times—
Fruit-trees' bearing, from papayas to limes.
Dogs needed shooting with powder and plot
And hens mostly laying or laying not.

to myself, would think of the children,
Jeevan whom I had first taught, 'sixty-nine.
Nilam who somehow passed in Geography!
Suresh, athletic, fashionable, shy.
Small Prakash, the youngest, his eyes

wide, bright
With a laugh; his smile wide as a mile; might
Suddenly lower his head and feel shy
Always in frankness and straight as a die.
Sometimes he would helplessly fairly blush
With cheeks warm, red in crescendoing flush.
All this Papa Gama very well knew;
He kept himself serious as fathers do;
Middle East (Arabian Gulf) Employment:
Passports, Visas, Influence, Goodwill spent!
Surprising how much Mister Gama knew
Despite his silence and his simple view!

*How still the silence! Sad-simple the
view!*

He was a family man, justly proud—
Love's true Justice and sacrificed crowd
Of tender Emotion, Devotion's scribe—
Of his four children and of his hill tribe.
Independent he was and strong and brave
As any strong bark over the blue wave,
As any strong hill over the rock-range
Of th' Abode of th' Eternal Snow
where strange
Blows the fierce air of Indian Liberty,
Pure and rarefied, Life's Eternity,
Quelling invaders and crushing her foe,
With Himalayan wield and

Satyagraha woe.
*Most deep is our woe, slow-steeped in
silence!*

Twice he looked after our Staff Privilege:
Always reminding everyone; did wedge
His idea in whatever else we talked;
To Railway-station, cinema he walked;
Escorted the school-party to and from
Bombay and supervised box-luggage, some,
At end of each term. Lunch-duty he did
All Lunch to one, all with a smile candid.
*Where is that smile now? Does it
linger, still?*

His work was marked by high efficiency
All because of his deep sense of duty.
On time he was and well prepared;
with ease
He undertook each task t' do't well
and please.

His grand ability to organise
And his naval objective realise,
Made all who knew him ever wonder much
How Mister P. S. Gama did so touch
On every detail and be spick and span
And yet encourage all with:

"Come on, man!"
Always fully aware of his duty
He would add to it a sense of beauty,
"Something executed so very well"
That upon it dear admirers would dwell
And ponder, praise and richly glorify
And all his worth extol and magnify.

*Praise is now silenced by Sorrow's sweet
breath!*

Physical Education exercise;
Rhythmic action; movement smooth finalise;
The solemn silent pause deliberate
To emphasise swift actions favourite;
To count in a very special 'Gama'
Way: "One, two, three, four... .."

—knowing Commander,
Whose instructions thus voiced must be
obeyed—

Every detail of smartness well displayed!
A sudden stressed order quickly given,
Electrifying like a bolt from Heaven!
Some exercise 'mid the serious
Proved light, entertaining, ridiculous,
To amuse with a sense of rare humour
The wondering, enraptured spectator!
Three men entwined, bending, walking
cartwheels!

Some chairs and dumb, stiff, acrobatic reels!
Swedish drill and intricate formation
Marching, counter-marching, and attention!
Wondrous balance true on the bar and bars
And horse-leaping, somersaulting
young stars!
Diving through house-coloured discs on fire!

Balancing on rope and outstretched wire!
What confidence he would instil, aloud,
Sometimes quiet, sometimes with a

pat, proud
Smile, a token of the head, or the hand
Tapped smartly on the soft-brown
leathered band!

Then like a circus master, he'd salute
And turning on heel, himself resolute,
He would blow his whistle, Loud Thunderer,
To show to all his revels had ended—
All, one into each, splendidly blended!
Such pleasure and rapture would fill the air
And leave every watcher to sit and stare!

How silent the pause! The silence so sad!

Every spring would witness our boys boxing.
There, to and back from Donkey Hill running
To lose some most unnecessary weight
And keep 'tip-top' against each
bouting mate.

Exercises galore, just to pretend
That boxers boxed opponents to defend
Their imagined titles—world, school
and house—

Hard training for every lion and mouse,
And style most glorious from

Ninender Singh,
Clyde Arnold, Charles Edge,

Gansham Kakad! Ring
Graced with grand style and little
movement to bring

To dear old Barnes renown and
championship

And among the young pugilists friendship.
Every spring, our open-air ring would be
Prepared: honoured guests, judges, referee,
Seconds, time-keeper, scorer, messengers,
Certificate scribe; chairs, benches, rangers;
Shining silver cups, medals, photographer,
Lined-up winners, losers, speeches, offer
Of some holiday! Our boxing trainer
Dressed in black and white, bow,

jacket—dinner—
Looking extra smart and extra self-pleased
That that same night saw the year's
boxing seized

By the cock house and various champions
Who had been duly coached like brave lions!
And do you know that mostly every Spring
Young, fresh, light raindrops cool,

clear air would bring?

Silent the rainbow! Sev'n colours soft-sad!

Starter would Mister Gama be in Sports
Athletics and at the Aquatic Sports.

The way he would say whatever he said
And summon competitors: "Start!" be made.

Start we in silence? How silenced the sad!

He would supervise the marking of fields
And the preparing of grounds, trophies,

shields,
Cups from their precious cupboard,

Evans Hall,
With Babu Lal and Chander, Lamboo Tall,
The two games boys under his care.

'Games-room'
Was Mister Gama's special care to groom.
He kept his games register bright and clean
After the naval style—thorough—serene.

He'd help the craft-master to supervise
The craft classes: "Stand boys!

Quickly arise!"

Now Silence is still beyond Donkey Hill.

As soon as any Barnes item of sport
Was done for which Pan Singh

purposely thought
Himself entirely responsible,
He would finalise accounts possible
For the Barnes School number:

"The Barnicle"
A word combined, from 'Barnes'
and 'Chronicle'

He would also write a special leading
Article to commence, like strong heading,
The magazine's 'Games Section':

"Play the Game!"
Beautiful thoughts beautifying his name.
All articles would he write most promptly
And submit them all, 'P.T.'-wise, quickly.

How much I enjoyed his simplicity,

Clear directness, originality,
With strict relevance and frank openness—
All like the vast sea, foaming frothiness,
White-bubbling with vigorous energy
Reflecting the blue-depth of rounded sky.
Perfectness—like the Body Beautiful!
All items covered—work most dutiful!
He'd lead the exercises; demonstrate;
Young he was. Youth's prowess he'd
illustrate.

Hushed is the Silence for very Sadness!

Pan Singh, the son of Madan Singh Gama,
Was born on the first day of October
In the year nineteen hundred 'twenty-five;
Of Indian nationality, a live
Christian—Methodist—at Baijnath
and learned—
As all of us at Barnes to learn have yearned—
At Ramsay Intermediate College
Almora, United Provinces. Pledge
Of Liberty, born free in northern hills,
He joined the Royal Indian Navy—rilles
On far Moon narrow-furrowed
his life's course
To fabulous Hyppocampus walrus
As per horoscope gypsy's round glass.
In Educational Test proved First Class.
To the best of my knowledge qualified
With initials: "C. P. O. D. P. ED."
And took at Plymouth a Refresher Course;
A Staff Course; also a Leadership Course;
With Royal Lifesaving Certificate;
Physical Instructor's Certificate;
Raj Kumari Amrit Kaur Coaching Scheme
At Jamshedpur, Football Coach;
in each team;
Service Sports Central Board; Hockey
Umpire;
And to his credit Football Umpire.
Wide as big Earth, stretching between
the Poles,
His experience. Wrote Headmaster Coles:
"The Indian Navy School of Physical
Training, I. N. S. Angre, Bombay. All
Qualified P. T. I., Class One. Swedish
Exercise, Gym—Parallel Bars (his wish),

Horizontal, Vaulting—Agility
Exercises, Athletics, Boxing, (see)
Swimming and Diving, Mass Display,
(finance)

Proper Preparation and Maintenance
Of all grounds—Sports fields."

Stated he himself,
His words are on record upon the Shelf:

"I've served as a physical Instructor
Various Schools, Training Establishments for
The total period of about, (this week,)

Thirty-three years with healthy,
sound physique,

Impressive personality, active
Habits," competing spirit, combative.

(Silenced, his strong cry! Marked,
kindliness—sad!)

Right! Lieutenant Commander J. N. Vat
Officer-in-charge Indian Navy School
Of Physical Training, Mint Road, Bombay—
One, commended Chief Petty Officer
For refereeing and umpiring all
Major games, Chair Tricks, Rope
Climbing, First Aid,
For Recreational and Training Games,
For General Organization of Sports,
For Leadership and Taking Charge of Men,
For Indoor Games, Tombola, Billiards,
Bridge."

Not playing Biliards? No companion?—
Sad!

Lieutenant Commander D. B. Vaccha
Administrative Officer in the
Office: Commodore Superintendent
Of Naval Dockyard, Bombay Number One.
"Watched P. Gama's career with keen
interest.

All-round Physical Training Instructor
Of a high calibre, marked competence.
He's had vast and varied experience
In training sportsmen and athletes in all
The different fields of sports, his
achievements

In which single him out a Physical

49

Instructor of bright outstanding merit.
He possesses a requisite power
Of command and facile ability
To impart instruction, qualities which
Are always looked for in a P.T.I..
His naval service : long, meritorious,
With an unblemished record. He hopes to
Resettle himself now in civil life
As a Physical Training Instructor,
A Profession which is very dear to
His heart and for which he has a natural
Aptitude." I'll return to this later.*

*Ring Barnes School's Brass Bell—More
slowly, sadly !*

He'd worked for Teksons Private Limited
When from the Navy he had retired.

"I've seen Orissa !" Deeper Silence sad !

Then he came to Barnes in 'sixty-seven—
Where in the P.T. dough, he was leaven !

How Silence rises to Love's highest Heaven !

He had not been well—flu, a year gone by,
From which he never seemed quite seriously
To recover for it was a real strain
Upon his strong heart and it seemed to drain
His strength. To me he never seemed himself
Again, though he would always kid himself.
Then he was cold and wet running up-hill—
And down again with flu it seemed until
He knew—before anyone else could know
And any of us near could help and do.
He talked of his dear Mother whom he had
Some time before at her home visited.
He wished to leave the world and not linger—
To snap Life's Thread quick,

fast; not so suffer !
His wish was granted soon for he was gone
Unexpectedly. His Life's work well done.

Silently ring his knell, so sweetly sad !

So rarely's blended a worker's dear Love
And precious natural aptitude,* above
The fretsome toil and irksome tanglement.

Of daily life and struggling involvement.
These last we all have, and all of us brave
Facing Life's up-hill climbs, down to the grave
So few, so rarely have *"a profession*
Which is very dear to their heart's passion
For which they have a natural aptitude"
That by their dear love grows in magnitude
But along with this flare and aptitude
Is the factor of time and even place.
The Lady with the Lamp was in the race
Against dark-diseased Death's suffering face
The Christ-child come down,

pure Love from Above
Was crowned with thorns; He carried
His Cross—Love

Exalting in Joy to lay His life down
And bearing shame of a sinner's name
That Love's Light might pierce

Gethsemane's gloom—
Save Man for ever from Eternal Doom.
So Barnes was the place and ripe was

the time
For the work of our Instructor to shine

Only when he was sad-suddenly gone !

The Light of our Love had for his
work short
And steeped, as it was, our plateau and plain
In soft, solemn silence throughout the day

*Hushed were the class-rooms, hushed were
all feet*

Hushed was our talking although
we did meet
All the day long and long into dark night
As we sang under arched trees,

'neath star-light
By lantern and petromax, candle-light—
"Hold Thou Thy Cross before my
closing eyes

Shine through the gloom, and point
me to the skies
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's
vain shadows flee

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

I was reminded of another night
When wee Phillip Massey had seen Light
Of Heaven's Radiance. I remembered
How Mister Gama had found and carried
Phillip Home to Hospital and

Heaven's Home,
Where the Saviour of Man above
Earth's dome

Now met the Instructor in Life Saving.
"Dear was Physical Education!" Ring
Ye Bells of Heaven—"Dear to his
heart!" O Sing

Barnesians, of his natural aptitude
Blending in our time and place—multitude,
Compassion; gift of loaves and

fishes blessed;
Green grass and pure rainbow

colours dressed—
Gifts from God to Man so richly given;

*God's gifts to Man, Meekly returned
to Heaven !*

When first he came to Barnes his duties were:
"Mainly callisthenics and gymnastics..."
('Callisthenics' in simple language are
'Exercises for gracefulness and strength')
"I shall be glad to have you on my staff
And I do hope you will be happy here."

So wrote the Head of our dear old
Barnes School.

The Last Time we had met at Assembly

I had specially asked, quite unknowingly,
"Mister Gama, just by the...you—HAPPY?"
"Yes. God is good, man ! Good
morning to you !
Good morning and a half ! What is
your time ?

*My son, Suresh, you know, he has my
watch !"*

"the blessings of the Lord, it maketh rich, and He addeth no sorrow with it"

—Proverbs 10 : 22



*The Late Shri Pan Singh
Madan Singh Gama
1-10-1925—7-11-1977*

"Good morning and a half ! God is
good ! Yes !"
When Heir Jeewan is not here, then Suresh
Has the watch indeed of the family.
No wonder Mister Gama was happy !
There was his son watching his family.

*"God's our Refuge; Strength ! Take
Heed, Watch and Pray !"*

Personally I liked him very much.
Ever good-hearted ! His heart was great !
Holy Remembrance for us to recall !

A certain Silence broods over all !

* * *

CHATGONIAN HILLS

by
DONALD ALFRED SMITH

Wee winding paths cut clean between wet grass
Play hide-and-seek behind fresh-blossomed trees.
Here the dainty pink brought from Burmah :
How rich the crop of delicate hue heaped
Round like small fleecy clouds of fluffy down !
Lower down, oh, just a little, in quiet
Mauve spreads a creeper-like plant about tops
Of dark-green trees. That little glade is
Filled with blue-flowered, orange-berried bush.

My favourite vale, once cold-bare with branches,
Now has itself garbed in heliotrope
Which also clings to the surrounding slope.
Shadows of trees climb up that morning's rill
And those same shadows descend noon's hot hill.

See there at top of rising mound, yellow
Bells in tinkling profusion blow. Look ! Red
Point waxon trees; vermilion gold mohur;
White cotton-silk, snowing the green ground white;
Pale mango-lanterns hanging near the road !

From up the hill, by the lonely temple
Safron-yellow-gold of waxen fragrance
Petal the dew of Pateenapura's
Dawn and Aurora's gentle breezes waft
Rich eastern incense from *champa* flowers.
White, wild and beautiful, bloom black-crimson
Roses whose roots have entwined themselves so
On flat shoulder of hill—some roses are
Pie-coloured and some are pale coral pink;

Other roses are striated purple —
Big blooms and deliciously sweet-scented,
Clustered in profusion on every stem
With new buds ever ready to open
And replace those whose beauty fades away.

The honey-coloured bee sings its sweetness.
The black cuckoo-like bird calls to its mate.
Bulbuls chirp. Overhead,, the majestic
Eagle glides through thin blue air. A mongoose
Visits the snake's wild white water lily.

—Stanzas from "Happy Valley"
Marden Manor, Book 5: Happy Valley

Mrs. M. S. JUDGE ...



Erle Dowling



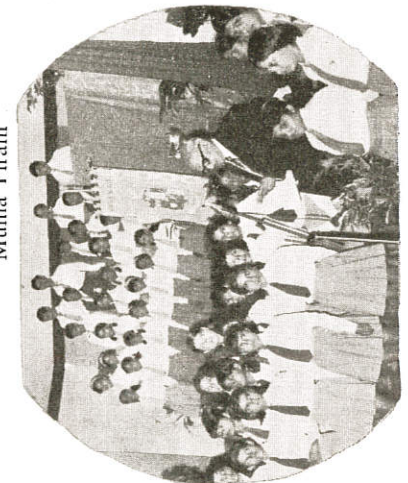
Ranjan Emmanuel



Rajeev Menon



(Staff and Pupils — Double Quartette)
(L to R) Mrs. D. Thorpe, Cheryl Lobo; Mrs. U. Misra; Debra Dawson; Mr. M. Thorpe; Rajesh Quinn; Christopher Menezes; Mr. W. Louis; (Mr. C. Browne guitar accompaniment).



Mr. J. L. Davis announcing the House Results.



YELLOW HOUSE

Florence Nightingale and Spence
Captains — R. Jhandokand V. Chaurasia

12th
August

Chief Guests:
Col. and
Mrs. D. P. Dhillon

INTER-HOUSE PHYSICAL
EDUCATION



Play the Game

RHYTHM IN HEALTH

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

Retired C.P.O. D.P.ED.

Let me remind you that rhythmic movement is most important in maintaining good health.

Last year I drew your attention to the rhythm of breathing, the heart, blood circulation and excretion. The data was to be printed serially: Respiration, Lungs, The Heart—which brought that article up to *Blood Circulation* for this present issue.

BLOOD CIRCULATION

The earliest theories suggested that a kind of tidal flux kept blood in motion in the body. In the sixteenth century Servetus first described the lesser circulation through the lungs, but it was not till sixteen twenty-eight that William Harvey explained the system fully.

It comprises the *heart* or pump; the *arteries* or blood-conveying tubes from the heart throughout the body; the *veins* or blood-returning tubes to the heart; and the *capillaries* or very tiny tubes where the replenishment of the oxygen supply and removal of waste matter takes place.

The heart is divided into two sides, right and left. Each side is further divided into two chambers, the upper auricle atrium and the lower ventricle. The circulation

of the blood has two courses: first, from the left ventricle to the right auricle, better known as systemic circulation; second, from the right ventricle to the left auricle, better known as pulmonary circulation.

The systemic circulation leaves by the aorta, the largest artery of the body. This subdivides into smaller arteries, which carry blood to all parts of the body, and these finally become the fine capillaries, which in turn unite into larger vessels to become the veins, which carry the blood back to the right auricle.

The pulmonary circulation passes the blood into the right ventricle, which pumps it via the pulmonary artery into both lungs, whence the blood returns to the left auricle, from which it is pumped to the left ventricle into the aorta, thereby completing the circulation cycle.

This cycle is repeated once every twenty-eight heart beats when a person is at rest, during which time about five litres of blood are moved and an equal volume is returned to the heart via the veins; this may rise to fifteen or twentyfive litres per minute during exercise, when both the rate of beat and the volume of output per stroke are augmented.

Thus may be more clearly understood how rhythmic movement is most important in maintaining good health.

In "*Education*" Herbert Spencer opines:

"The preservation of health is a duty. Few seem conscious that there is such a thing as physical morality."

* * *

THE FIFTY-THIRD ANNUAL ATHLETICS MEETING

GIRLS' ATHLETICS, 1977

The Wilson Barrow Cups

In charge : MRS. PATRICIA MICHAEL

Correspondent : LYNNETTE MARIA RIDEWOOD

IX A

Joan of Arc

The nineteenth of October was a memorable day for our school. That afternoon the parents and friends were to be entertained by the children at our Fifty-third Annual Athletics Meet organised by Mrs. Michael and Mr. Gupta. We were all quite excited and lessons that day were quite difficult. At last after ages, as it seemed to us, we were dismissed from class.

Straight after lunch we ran up to bathe and dress. After some agonized yells about 'Oh! where's my ribbon?' 'How irritating!' 'Please hurry up!' and 'Get into line!' we finally went down to the field. Punctually at two forty-five the competitors were lined up in their respective Houses, each led by the House Captain carrying the House Banner.

The *Chief Guest*, Mr. H. Kroll, *General Manager*, M. I. C. O., Nasik, arrived with his wife and they were received by Principal and Mrs. Davis.

A few minutes later the school was called to the attention and the March-past began. Leading the Houses was the band. It looked like 'The Pied Piper of Hamelin,' not with a solitary Piper, but a regular brass band. In the afternoon sun the four houses in their different coloured ties and ribbons looked simply lovely.

After the banners had been presented and the oath taken, the *Chief Guest* declared

the Athletics Meet open. We marched back to our places. Then the races started. Both, the boys as well as the girls, did very well and there was keen competition. The boys and girls cheered madly for the competitors.

After about eleven races we had a short interval in which we had some snacks and drinks. We were glad of this for the sun was quite hot. Then again the race continued. Flat Races, Hurdles. The Sac Race for the Prep House Boys was amusing. It was fun to see the little men struggling to hop and run. They kept on tripping and sprawling on the field; then up again to finish their course like Athletes. The ex-students, too, had a race and three ladies participated and were placed first, second and third.

Last of all came the Inter-house Relays. This was the most exciting part of the programme and we yelled our throats sore.

The final item was the Prize-giving. The Prize Winners and Competitors lined up. After we had taken our places, the Principal made a short speech after which Mr. Kroll, the *Chief Guest*, addressed the gathering. Mrs. Kroll graciously gave away the prizes. After the individual prizes had been given away the final result was announced.

Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale tied for the first place with 102 points each, next Helen Keller with 85 points and fourth Edith Cavell with 73 points. The Best House in Marching was Yellow House. Florence Nightingale and Spence.

After all the excitement we went to the Dining-hall for dinner in the middle of innumerable 'Good-byes' to the lucky ones who were going home for the week end.

* * *

RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS

PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS

Thursday, the thirteenth of October, 1977.

NOVICE DIVISION

100-m. 1965 H. Dhillon.	16.2"
1 B. Dawson	HK 18.6"
2 S. Massah	HK
3 A. Chopra	EC

50-m. Skipping. 1975 S. Young	9.5"
1 S. Gadre	JA 10.7"
2 P. Amin	JA
3 B. Dawson	HK

Long Jump. 1957 M. Arklie	3.45 m.
1 B. Dawson	HK 2.38 m.
2 A. Chopra	EC
3 F. Mojesnemah	FN

High Jump. 1976 K. Lobo	0.96 m.
1 S. Massah	HK 76 m.
2 P. Amin	JA
3 F. Mojesnemah	FN

JUNIOR DIVISION

50-m. Skipping. 1975 R. Bhambure	8.7"
1 D. Tully	FN 9.0"
2 N. Shahane	EC
3 V. Kulkarni	JA

100-m. Skipping. 1975 R. Bhambure	16.7"
1 S. Young	FN 17.9"
2 N. Shahane	EC
3 M. Macdonald	EC

Long Jump. 1959 M. Arklie	3.84 m.
1 D. Tully	FN 3.28 m.
2 S. Young	FN
3 V. Ohri	EC

High Jump. 1945 S. Pawle	1.17 m.
1 N. Shahane	EC 0.97 m.
2 D. Tully	FN
3 V. Ohri	EC

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

200-m. 1963 C. Cox	31.5 m.
1 S. Al Fadhli	EC 35.5 m.
2 Suzanne Snell	EC
3 Z. Fallah	EC

Long Jump. 1959 Y. Dennis	4.09 m
1 B. Khan	FN 3.40 m
2 S. Al Fadhli	EC
3 S. Warner	HK

High Jump. 1943 C. Palmer Wilson	1.32m
1 S. Woodman	HK 1.00 m
2 S. Irani	FN
3 B. Khan	FN

Shot-put (8lbs). 1957 B. Peters	7.12 m
1 B. Khan	FN 5.57 m
2 S. Woodman	HK
3 M. Hanumantha	JA

Javelin-throw. 1976 K. Scott	22.88 m
1 S. Irani	FN 14.12 m
2 B. Khan	FF
3 S. Woodman	HK

Discus-throw 1962 A. Harris	18.54 m
1 B. Khan	FN 14.83 m
2 S. Woodman	HK
3 S. Irani	FN

SENIOR DIVISION

200-m. 1964 C. Cox	29.6"
1 K. Rose	JA 32.00"
2 L. Ridewood	JA
3 L. Selvaraj	JA

Long Jump. 1959 M. Dawes	4.51 m
1 K. Rose	JA 3.80 m
2 K. Scott	JA
3 N. Irani	HK

High Jump. 1946 C. Palmer Wilson	1.35 m
1 K. Scott	JA 1.21 m
2 N. Irani	HK
3 L. Selvaraj	JA

Triple Jump. 1973 H. Mackenzie 8.80 m

- 1 K. Rose JA 8.03 m
- 2 N. Irani HK
- 3 L. Ridewood JA

Shot-put (8lbs). 1950 E. Hill 9.14 m

- 1 N. Irani HK 7.35 m
- 2 K. Rose JA
- 3 R. Greve HK

Discus-throw. 1973 M. Cox 24.35 m

- 1 K. Scott JA
- 2 S. Bush HK
- 3 K. Rose JA

Javelin-throw. 1967 I. Garrett 27.94 m

- 1 K. Scott JA 26.98 m
- 2 B. Greve HK
- 3 D. Barnett EC

PREP HOUSE

Spoon-and-potato Race for Boys. 5 to 6 years

- 1 J. Mathai
- 2 H. Mohammed
- 3 Shaukatali Momin

Fast-walking Race for Boys 6 to 7 years.

- 1 S. Hublikar
- 2 R. Shahane
- 3 D. Albuquerque

Fast-walking Race for Girls 5 to 6 years.

- 1 R. Faredooni
- 2 S. Sharma
- 3 P. Khambaswadkar

Sack Race Boys 7 to 8 years.

- 1 P. Maredia
- 2 M. Ansari
- 3 K. Sawant

Banana Race for Boys 7 to 8 years.

- 1 M. Singh
- 2 S. Jain
- 3 S. Patel

Spoon-and-potato Race Girls 6 to 8 years.

- 1 C. Ridewood
- 2 M. Ukrande
- 3 R. Sai

Obstacle Race Boys 9 to 10 years.

- 1 C. Albuquerque
- 2 D. Tandel
- 3 K. Muthal

Step-on-stone Race Boys 10 years and above

- 1 E. Dowling and A. M. Ansari
- 2 R. Kapoor and S. Duggal
- 3 M. Rokni and A. More

GIRLS' SPORTS DAY FINALS

Wednesday, the nineteenth of October, 197

NOVICE DIVISION

50-m. 1964 H. Dhillon

- 1 B. Dawson HK
- 2 A. Chopra EC
- 3 S. Gadre JA

Rex Ludorum : B. DAWSON HK

JUNIOR DIVISION

50-m { 1964 G. King
1966 N. Vakil

- 1 D. Tully FN
- 2 V. Kulkarni JA
- 3 S. Young FN

100-m. 1975 R. Bhambure

- 1 D. Tully FN
- 2 S. Young FN
- 3 V. Kulkarni JA

Rex Ludorum : D. TULLY FN

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

100-m. 1972. H. Mackenzie 14.01

- 1 Suzanne Snell EC 16.02
- 2 Z. Fallah EC
- 3 Y. Virani FN

100-m. Hurdles. 1977 S. Al Fadhli 22.7"

- 1 S. Al Fadhli EC 22.7"
- 2 Y. Virani FN
- 3 N. Mahajan EC

Rex Ludorum. B. KHAN FN

SENIOR DIVISION

100-m. 1950. E. Hill 13.2"

- 1 L. Ridewood JA 15.4"
- 2 N. Irani HK
- 3 L. Selvaraj JA

100-m. Hurdles. 1977 L. Ridewood 20.1"

- 1 L. Ridewood JA 20.1"
- 2 N. Irani HK
- 3 B. Greve HK

Rex Ludorum. K. ROSE JA

JUNIOR RELAY

4x100-m. 1966 Edith Cavell. 62.1"

- 1 Florence Nightingale 68.2"
- 2 Edith Cavell
- 3 Joan of Arc

SENIOR RELAY

4x100-m. 1963. Edith Cavell. 59.9"

- 1 Joan of Arc 64.00"
- 2 Helen Keller
- 3 Edith Cavell

FLOATING CUPS

- 15.00 Junior Relay Cup ... : Florence Nightingale.
- 16.2 The Wilshaw Senior Relay Cup ... : Joan of Arc
- Mixed Relay Cup ... : Helen Keller and Greaves-Blues.
- Barrow Hardlines Cup for Runner-up House ... : Helen Keller
- Wilson Cup for the Champion House ... : Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale
- Squadron Leader Liddle Cup for Marching ... : Florence Nightingale and Spence-Yellows.

* * *

MIXED RELAY

4x100-m. 1975 Joan of Arc and Candy 54.4"

- 1 Helen Keller and Greaves-Blues.
- 2 Joan of Arc and Candy-Greens.
- 3 Florence Nightingale and Spence-Yellows.

PREP HOUSE

Tiny-tots Flat Race.

- 1 S. Bankar
- 2 R. Emmanuel
- 3 J. Mishra

Sack Race. Boys.

- 1 A. Warner
- 2 Sultanali Maredia
- 3 M. Autade

Three-legged Race. Girls.

- 1 D. Campbell and P. Mojesnemah
- 2 Michelle Mainguy and F. Wasti
- 3 K. Gupta and V. Gehi

Flat Race. Boys.

- 1 M. Pant
- 2 S. Jaswal
- 3 V. Bhagare

HOUSE POSITIONS

Position	House	Points
First	{ Joan of Arc Florence Nightingale }	each 102
Third	Helen Keller	85
Fourth	Edith Cavell	73

BOYS ATHLETICS, 1977

The Henry Down and Barrow Cups

In charge : MR. S. S. GUPTA, Organiser

Correspondent : ABDUL REZA REZAPOOR

XI Science

Candy

Wednesday, the nineteenth of October, nineteen seventy-seven marked the fifty-third Annual Athletics Day of our school. It was just as beautiful as in previous years.

Though we had had just a little practice before the heats had begun, the boys in all the groups did well. The competition was tough.

In the bright, hot sunshine at two-thirty in the afternoon, the boys group-wise, in their house-vests and white shorts, marched down towards the athletics field. Athletics was the only topic discussed among all the groups.

Though outwardly brave, the competitors were nervous so much so that they did not even talk to any-body. The house-captains gave their last-moment advice to their houses.

At three our sports commenced with the grand march-past. All fears seemed to be left behind. Not a word could be heard during the march-past; only the band's music. The Marchers following their leaders held their heads high with pride for Barnes.

Mr. Kroll, a German Nationalist and Managing Director of MICO Company was the *Chief Guest* and the boys, having come to know about his being a German, took their marching practice more seriously to create a better impression. After declaring the meet open, he found to his surprise that the children were hardy and later on in conversation with Mr. Davis, the Principal he expressed that the Indian children were more handsome than European children. Mrs. Kroll kindly gave away the prizes.

B. Hon, S. Khan, Z. Khan, A. R. Ansari and R. Emmanuel won, respectively, the Senior, Intermediate, Junior, Novice and Midget Rex Ludorum.

We thank Mr. Gupta, the organiser, and the other Members of the staff for their hard work to make successful our athletics meet.

* * *

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' ATHLETICS MEET

PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS

Thursday, the thirteenth of October, 1977

MIDGETS

High Jump.

1	A. Meredia	S	0.97 m
2	R. Emmanuel	R	
3	R. Sayed	G	

Long Jump.

1	R. Emmanuel	R	3.33 m
2	R. Sayed	G	
3	A. Meredia	S	

NOVICES

High Jump.

1	A. Ansari	R	1.09 m
2	B. Mainker	C	
3	P. Scott	C	

Long Jump.

1	P. Scott	C	3.50 m
2	A. A. Momin	G	
3	B. Mainker	C	

JUNIORS

200-m.

1	Z. Khan	S	28.4
2	H. N. Patel	S	
3	I. H. Warsi	G	

400-m.

1	Z. Khan	S	1'-6.3"
2	U. Kurhade	R	
3	I. H. Warsi	G	

Long Jump.

1	Z. Khan	S	4.47 m.
2	H. N. Patel	S	
3	U. Kurhade	R	

High Jump.

1	Z. Khan	S	1.33 m.
2	H. N. Patel	S	
3	A. Daginawala	R	

Shot-put.

1	Z. Khan	S	7.48 m.
2	Shane Ali	G	
3	A. Thapa	R	

Discus.

1	Z. Khan	S	17.40 m.
2	I. H. Warsi	G	
3	Shane Ali	G	

INTERMEDIATES

400-m.

1	S. Khan	S	57.5"
2	B. Kolpe	S	
3	G. Hilbert	G	

800-m.

1	B. Kolpe	S	2'-24"
2	S. Khan	S	
3	G. Hilbert	G	

1,500-m.

1	B. Kolpe	S	5'-7.8"
2	G. Hilbert	G	
3	S. Khan	S	

Long Jump.

1	S. Khan	S	5.61 m.*
2	G. Hilbert	G	
3	M. Patni	R	

High Jump.

1	S. Suri	R	1.49 m.
2	S. Khan	S	
3	M. Patni	R	

Triple Jump.

1	S. Khan	S	11.10 m.
2	B. Kolpe	S	
3	G. Hilbert	G	

Shot-put.

1	S. Khan	S	9.40 m.
2	M. Narang	S	
3	B. Kolpe	S	

Javelin.

1	E. Woodman	G	36.90 m.
2	G. Hilbert	G	
3	S. Khan	S	

Discus.

1	S. Khan	S	24.15 m.
2	B. Kolpe	S	
3	N. Barnett	S	

*New School Record

SENIORS

400-m.

1	B. Hon	R	55.8"
2	L. Al-Hakim	R	
3	W. Arrol	G	

800-m.

1	B. Hon	R	2'-11.45"
2	A. Chavanke	C	
3	M. Tsegai	C	

1,500-m.

1	B. Hon	R	4'-55"
2	M. Tsegai	C	
3	A. Chavanke	C	

Long Jump.

1	W. Arrol	G	5.43 m.
2	B. Hon	R	
3	A. Rezapoor	C	

High Jump.

1	B. Hon	R	1.48 m.
2	Y. Naik	G	
3	W. Arrol	G	

Triple Jump.

1 B. Hon	R	10.78 m.
2 W. Arrol	G	
3 B. D. Phillips	S	

Shot-put.

1 A. Deneise	G	8.58 m.
2 B. Hon	R	
3 S. A. Khan	S	

Javelin.

1 G. Court	C	36.80 m.
2 S. A. Khan	S	
3 S. Khutal	C	

Discus.

1 A. Deneise	G	25.50 m.
2 B. Hon	R	
3 S. A. Khan	S	

INTER-HOUSE OPEN RELAY RACES

Medley Relay

1 Royal	4'-4.1"
2 Candy	
3 Spence	

4x400-m. Senior Relay

1 Greaves	3'-58.1"
2 Candy	
3 Spence	

* * *

BOYS' SPORTS' DAY FINALS

Wednesday, the nineteenth of October, 1977

MIDGETS

50-m.

1 R. Emmanuel	R	8.1"
2 A. Meredia	S	
3 A. Hublikar	C	

100-m.

1 R. Emmanuel	R	16.1"
2 A. Meredia	S	
3 M. Upade	R	

Rex Ludorum : R. EMMANUEL

NOVICES

100-m.

1 R. Bholu	R	16.1"
2 P. Scott	C	
3 G. Fallah	R	

200-m.

1 A. R. Ansari	R	33.5"
2 R. A. Bholu	R	
3 S. Whala	C	

Rex Ludorum : A. R. ANSARI

JUNIORS

100-m.

1 Z. Khan	S	13"
2 H. N. Patel	S	
3 U. Kurhade	R	

Hurdles 100-m.

1 Z. Khan	S	18.8"
2 H. N. Patel	S	
3 I. Warsi	G	

Rex Ludorum : Z. KHAN

INTERMEDIATES

100-m.

1 S. Khan	S	12.2"
2 M. Patni	R	
3 G. Hilbert	G	

200-m.

1 S. Khan	S	25.1"
2 G. Hilbert	G	
3 M. Patni	R	

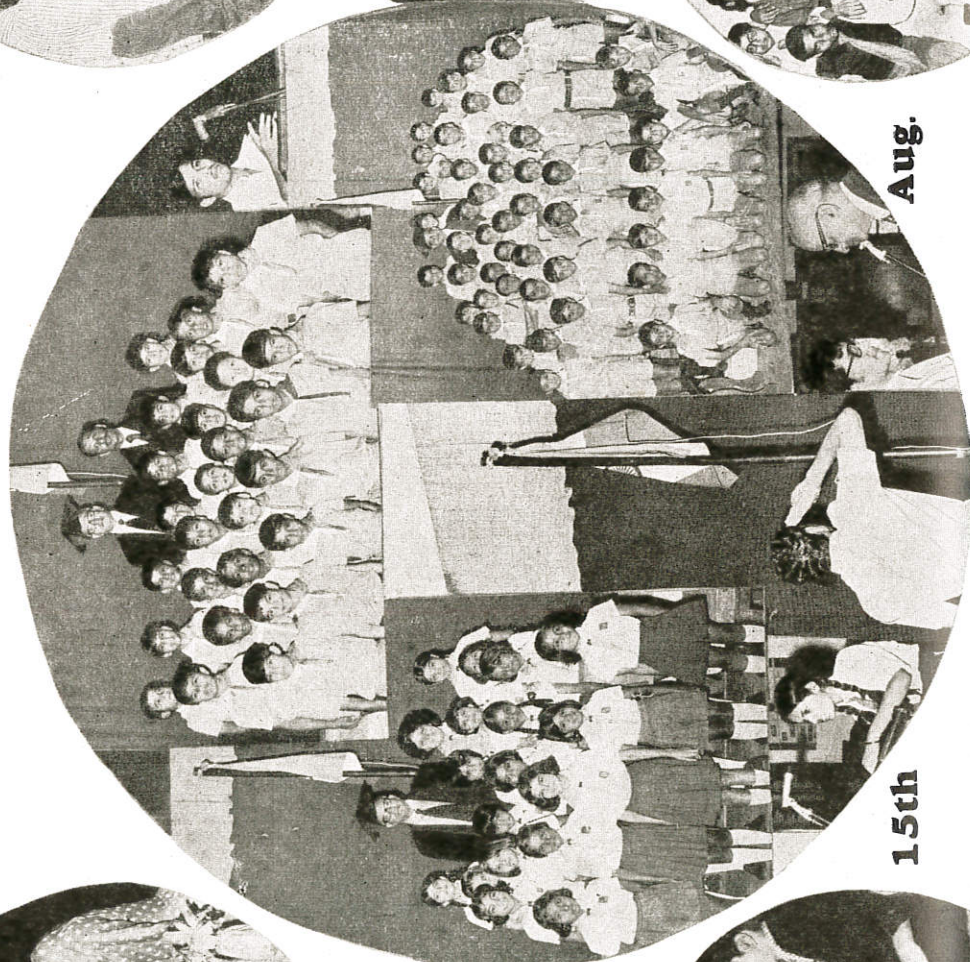
Hurdles 110-m.

1 S. Khan*	S	16.8"
2 M. Narang	S	
3 G. Hilbert	G	

Rex Ludorum : S. KHAN

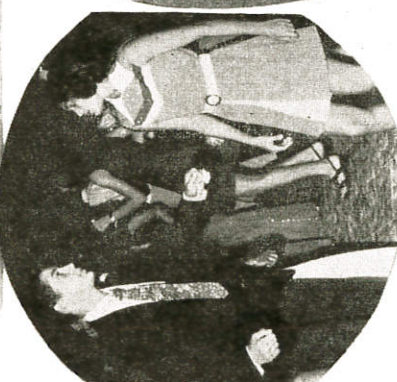


INDEPENDENCE DAY



Aug.

15th



SENIORS

100-m.

- 1 B. Hon
- 2 W. Arrol
- 3 G. Court

R
G
C

12.3"

200-m.

- 1 B. Hon
- 2 W. Arrol
- 3 S. Khutal

R
G
C

25"

Hurdles 110-m.

- 1 W. Arrol
- 2 S. A. Khan
- 3 H. Rezapoor

G
S
C

18.6"

Rex Ludorum : B. HON

RELAY RACES

4x100-m. Junior Relay

- 1 Spence
- 2 Candy
- 3 Royal

57.8"

4x100-m Inter Relay

- 1 Spence
- 2 Candy
- 3 Greaves

52.3"

4x100-m. Senior Relay

- 1 Candy
- 2 Royal
- 3 Spence

50"

4x100-m. Mixed Relay

- 1 Greaves-Blues.
- 2 Candy-Greens.
- 3 Spence-Yellows.

56"

4x400-m. Open Relay

- 1 Arty. Center
- 2 Police Training College
- 3 Nasik Road College

3"

Old Students' Race

- 1 Miss. Dolly Irani
- 2 Mrs. Rita V. Bijlan
- 3 Mrs. Vilasni K.

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

Position	House	Points
First	Spence	203
Second	Royal	138
Third	Greaves	101
Fourth	Candy	088

FLOATING CUPS AND TROPHIES

Sqn. Ldr Liddle Cup For Marching

... Spence/Nights-Yellows

Cup for Junior Relay

... Spence

Cup for Intermediate Relay

... Spence

Bakshi Cup for Two Senior Relays

... Candy

W. Robb Cup for Medley Relay

... Royal

Open Relay Cup

... Artillery Centre

Trophy for Mixed Relay

... Greaves/Kellers-Blues

Barrow Hard Lines Cup for Runner-up House

... Royal

Henry Down Cup for Champion House

... Spence

* * *

GIRLS' BADMINTON, 1977

In charge : MRS. USHA MISRA

Correspondent : KUMARI BINKIE KHAN

VIII A

Florence Nightingale

Evans Hall once again welcomed the charming group of Badminton players, among whom great zeal and keen competitive spirit prevailed.

After a few practices, the tournaments began. Four houses sent in their champions and each house had to play the remaining three. Both 'A' and 'B' teams had to play.

The Hall used to echo with the cheering and applause. It ended with the glorious result of Florence Nightingale standing first and Kumari Binkie Khan of Florence Nightingale being crowned the Badminton Champion of 1977.

RESULTS

<i>First</i>	Florence Nightingale	20 points
<i>Second</i>	Helen Keller	12 points
<i>Third</i>	Edith Cavell	10 points
<i>Fourth</i>	Joan of Arc	8 points

The Best Player for 1977 : KUMARI BINKIE KHAN, F.N.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL, 1977

The Basketball Prize

In charge : MRS. VIOLET THORPE

Correspondent : KAREN MARIA SCOTT

IX A

Joan of Arc

The mention of Basketball creates much excitement amongst the girls. With much enthusiasm they practised daily and a feeling of excitement filled their hearts. They waited anxiously for the matches to commence.

The day for our first match soon approached and there was a wildly excited mob beneath the dazzling sky. Then all was hushed by a shrill whistle and the players took their respective positions on the field.

The matches were a great success. Each house was determined to win the basketball trophy this year. Sometimes the houses had little tiffs over trifling matches—but after the game everything was squared up.

At each interval, each house held small discussions as how best to improve and win the match.

The most outstanding player was Karen Scott of Joan of Arc. Obviously her enthusiastic spirit and her skill in the game made her worthy of being "The Best Basketball Player of 1977."

It was quite a struggle to attain the first place. The struggle was between Cavell and Joans. Joans won the first place to their immense delight. Then followed the Cavells, Kellers and Nights in order.

The Joans have decided to have a continuous hold on the trophy in the year to come.

In conclusion I must thank Mrs. Violet Thorpe for her kind guidance and for conducting our matches.

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BOYS' BASKETBALL, 1977

Blanden Basketball Cup

In charge : MR. OSMAN SWING

Correspondent : SABIR ALI

IX C

Greaves

The Inter-house Basketball Tournament commenced on the twelfth of April and finished on the twenty-eighth of April. There were twelve matches played and each of them was played with great competition and vigour.

Basketball is a very strenuous and tiring game but our boys showed very little signs of fatigue which goes to prove that they do have considerable stamina and powers of endurance.

I cannot say that our boys are perfect at the game since it is a highly technical game and it will take some time for them

OUR INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL TEAMS, 1977

Royal 'A'	Spence 'A'	Candy 'A'	Greaves 'A'
M. Patni	V. Chaurasia	R. Kabul	W. Arroll
S. Osthory	S. Gama	Rh. Menon	S. Ali
T. K. Koolar	S. Khan	S. Nasir	V. Kothari
L. Al-Hakim	S. A. Khan	H. Scott	S. Ansari
G. Archer	D. Azami	G. Court	N. Singh
Royal 'B'	Spence 'B'	Candy 'B'	Greaves 'B'
A. F. Pey	N. Barnett	Y. Balsara	G. Hilbert
Ahd. F. Pey	B. D. Phillips	R. Menon	Sh. Ali
E. Ambrose	M. Narang	S. Khot	A. Bira
G. Newkoun	P. Khan	G. Godfrey	I. Mulla
B. Solanki	A. Pirani	T. Tsegai	R. Sarathay
A. Anderson	B. Kolpe	R. Pande	S. Sihota
	T. Jani		

There were twelve matches played in all and the points of both teams were added to determine the overall positions of the Houses.

The results were as follows :

Position	House	Points
<i>First</i>	Royal	18
<i>Second</i>	Greaves	16
<i>Third</i>	Spence	10
<i>Fourth</i>	Candy	2

I am sure that in the coming years our Standard in basketball will rise to greater heights. I see that more youngsters have started taking an interest in the game even though they reach nowhere near the basket. The interest is there; the skill will follow in due time.

to master all the rules and techniques. Nevertheless, for schoolboys, I personally think that they play the game fairly accurately.

The following is the list of the four Houses and the names of the boys who represented them.

Colours were awarded to SABIR ALI, IX C, Greaves.

The Best Basketball Player for the year, 1977 : SABIR ALI, IX C, Greaves.

Blanden Basketball Cup 1977 : ROYAL.

* * *

BOYS' BOXING, 1977

The Peak Memorial and Superintendent Down Cups

In charge : MR. P. S. GAMA, P.T.I.
Retired C.P. O.D. P.E.D.

XB I.C.S.E. PRAKASH GAMA *Greaves*

The tournament began on Thursday the third in the Gym. and concluded with the finals on Monday, the twenty-eighth of March.

A week's weighing in and medical check up confirmed forty entries from each house. As cricket was on, those not participating in cricket, boxed in their turn, maintaining Barnes' standard of boxing. This year we introduced the milling fights of seven boys from each house. This year we were unable to take part in outside tournaments.

We thank Mr. R. Carter, *General Manager* of Asian Dehydrates, Satpur, for kindly presiding and Mrs. Carter for graciously giving away the prizes.

We also thank all the Staff for all their help, specially our physical instructors, Mr. P. S. Gama and Mr. L. Mainguy for their excellent coaching.

RESULTS

JUNIOR

Division	Weight	Kgs.	Winner	Runner-up
Fly	25-26		A. Shaikh	R. K. Kakar
Bantham	27-29		P. Verma	A. R. Ansari
Feather	30-31		P. Phillips	A. A. Jalili
Light	32-34		R. Pearce	L. Bush
Welter	35-37		C. Edge	G. Gupta
Middle	38-40		G. Godfrey	C. Court
Light-heavy	41-43		S. Nasir	R. Razvi
Heavy	44-47		G. Court	A. Chavanke

SENIOR

Fly	48-51	B. D. Phillips	S	N. Barnett
Bantham	52-54	G. Hilbert	G	P. Gama
Feather	55-57	R. Kabul	C	Y. Naik
Light	58-59	G. Archer	R	T. Khan
Welter	60-61	S. Khan	S	B. Kolpe
Middle	62-63	S. Gama	S	D. Azami
Light-heavy	64-67	V. Chaurasia	S	S. A. Khan
Heavy	Above 70 Kgs.	Sabir Ali	G	H. Bastikar

The Best Loser

The Best Boxer

Junior

G. Gupta

G. Court

R

C

Senior

Y. Naik

S. Khan

Colours were awarded to :

G. Court	C
S. Khan	S

Colours were reawarded to :

V. Chaurasia	S
G. Archer	R

The Superintendent Down Inter-house Championship Cup : Candy

The Peak Memorial Hardlines Cup : Greaves

* * *

BULBULS, 1977

The Bulbul Cup

In charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL

Correspondent : FIONA D'ABREO

VI B

Florence Nightingale

We began the year nineteen seventy-seven with about twenty girls, who were divided into three sixes : Kingfishers, Doves and Parrots. The Parrot Six won the Bulbul Cup this year.

We had our regular meetings on Fridays. Occasionally Mrs. Michael took us for walks or gave us a treat.

Our annual outing was on the twenty-fourth July. We went out with Mr. Hoffman and the Scouts as usual. We went to Satpur again because we were determined to see the Blowplast and Aristocrat factories. This time we were allowed in because previous permission had been obtained. We learnt the life history of the various types of suitcases and jerry cans.

At our last meeting we had a glorious feed—an ideal way for schoolgirls to end the Bulbul year.

PARROT SIX. Sixer, N. Mahajan, Second S. Barfe, S. Snell, N. Solanki, S. Gangavane, B. Dawson.

DOVE SIX. Sixer, S. Bulsara, Second F. D'Abreo, C. Thomas, K. Lobo, N. Gawri, V. Solanki.

KINGFISHER SIX. Sixer, S. Young, Second S. Kale, D. Warner, A. Charania, P. Ross, M. Figuerido.

The Bulbul Cup for The Best Six for 1977 :

PARROT SIX.

* * *

BOYS' CRICKET, 1977

In charge : MR. WINSTON ROBERT GARDNER

Vice-principal

Correspondent : HOWARD SCOTT

XB, I.C.S.E.

Candy

The House Matches began on the 21st Feb. and ended on the 5th March. Spence House won the E. S. Relay Cup for the Champion House. The following were the results.

A DIVISION :

1. CANDY vs SPENCE (21-2-77)

Spence 130 for 7 wkts. off 35 overs (M. Narang 50, S. T. Jani 15, B. D. Phillips 17, P. Shaikh 19) beat Candy 101 (Rajiv Menon 34, M. R. Kabul 34 not out, S. Gama 5 for 44, B. D. Phillips 5 for 29) by 29 runs.

2. GREAVES vs ROYAL (23-2-77)

Greaves 48 (N. Singh 26 not out, H. Bastikar 6 for 23, G. Archer 2 for 16) and 74 for 9 wkts. decl. (V. Kothari 24, G. Hilbert 26 not out, H. Bastikar 3 for 33, T. Chahal 3 for 17) beat Royal 38 (G. Archer 16, S. Ali 6 for 24, R. Sarathey 4 for 7) and 51 for 7 wkts. (H. Bastikar 12, S. Ali 4 for 26) on first innings by 10 runs.

3. CANDY vs GREAVES (25-2-77)

Candy 136 for 9 wkts. off 35 overs (Rahul Menon 56, Rizwan Nizami 25, H. Scott 16, S. Ali 6 for 69) beat Greaves 35 (Rahul Menon 4 for 18, G. Court 5 for 14) and 53 (S. Ali 17, Rahul Menon 3 for 16, G. Court 3 for 12, H. Scott 3 for 15) by an inning and 48 runs.

4. SPENCE vs ROYAL (1-3-77)

Spence 179 for 9 wkts. off 35 overs (M. Narang 46, P. Shaikh 49, S. T. Jani 15, B. D. Phillips 19, H. Bastikar 4 for 90, G. Archer 3 for 35) beat Royal 66

(H. Bastikar 29, B. D. Phillips 5 for 25, S. Gama 3 for 31) and 39 (S. Gama 5 for 11, A. Pirani 3 for 9) by an inning and 74 runs.

5. GREAVES vs SPENCE (3-3-77)

Spence 44 (Salim Ansari 3 for 7, R. Sarathay 4 for 24) and 70 for 4 wks. (S. T. Jani 23, P. Shaikh 16, B. D. Phillips 15 not out) lost to Greaves 119 (S. Ali 29, V. Kothari 16, B. D. Phillips 7 for 28) an first inning by 74 runs.

6. CANDY vs ROYAL (5-3-77)

Candy 195 for 4 wks. of 35 overs (H. Scott 79, Rahul Menon 40 not out, G. Court 21, M. R. Kabul 16, H. Bastikar 2 for 111, G. Archer 2 for 42) beat Royal 61 (M. Patni 23, R. Selvraj 12, Rahul Menon 6 for 28, G. Court 2 for 30, H. Scott 2 for 2) on first inning by 134 runs.

B. DIVISION

1. CANDY vs SPENCE

Spence 39 (G. Godfrey 4 for 29, M. Ross 2 for 9, P. Chavanke 3 for 2) and 35 (G. Godfrey 3 for 10, M. Ross 2 for 14, B. Irani 4 for 3) lost to Candy 106 for 9 wks. decl. (S. Khot 24, S. Boxwalla 19, P. Bharatiya 17, N. Barnett 3 for 50, B. Kolpe 3 for 29) by an inning and 32 runs.

2. GREAVES vs ROYAL

Greaves 42 (S. Kothari 14, C. Ambrose, 5 for 22, A. Gajoo 4 for 9) and 87 (S. Kothari 18, Shan-E-Ali 24, E. Ambrose 4 for 36) beat Royal 50 (Shan-E-Ali 5 for 14, E. Laffrey 4 for 24) and 48 (Shan-E-Ali 3 for 26, E. Laffrey 6 for 14) by 31 runs.

3. Candy 80 (Y. Bulsara 27 not out, E. Laffrey 5 for 43, Shan-E-Ali 3 for 24) and 59 (S. Boxwalla 20, Shan-E-Ali 6 for 21) beat Greaves 34 (M. Ross 7 for 13) and 34 L. Emmanuel 13, M. Ross 4 for 30, G. Godfrey 3 for 5) by 71 runs.

4. Spence 69 (S. Khan 48, E. Ambrose for 24) and 76 for 7 wks. decl. (N. Barnett 15, B. Kolpe 31, E. Ambrose for 44, A. Gajoo 4 for 16) beat Royal 63 (Ambrose 18, A. Ullalkar 18, N. Barnett 5 for 24, B. Kolpe 4 for 38) and 37 (Ambrose 14, B. Kolpe 4 for 12, N. Barnett 3 for 18) by 45 runs,

5. Spence 26 (Shan-E-Ali 3 for 8, A. Bira for 12) and 56 (S. Charania 19, M. Raza 15, Shan-E-Ali 4 for 18, E. Laffrey 2 for 12, A. Bira 2 for 14) lost to Greaves 113 for 7 wks. off 30 overs (S. Kothari 23, Shan-E-Ali 19, E. Laffrey 15 not out, N. Barnett 4 for 37, B. Kolpe 3 for 52) by an inning and 31 runs.

6. Candy 75 (M. Ross 20, E. Ambrose 5 for 31) and 60 for 8 wks, decl. (G. Rajabkar 17, P. Chavanke 20, E. Ambrose 6 for 21) beat Royal 38 (G. Godfrey 7 for 14, M. Ross 2 for 13) and 26 (G. Godfrey 7 for 17) by 71 runs.

C DIVISION

1. Candy 72 (H. Moosa 24, T. Figuerado 5 for 29, R. Quinn 3 for 23) and 64 for 7 wks. (H. Moosa 20, M. Mathai 22, T. Figuerado 4 for 27, R. Quinn 3 for 28) lost to spence 107 (T. Figuerado 39, R. Quinn 15, C. Court 6 for 29) and 67 for 8 wks. decl. T. Figuerado 30, D. Lob 14 not out, C. Court 5 for 27, A. Kabad 3 for 15) our first inning by 35 runs.

2. Royal 42 (N. Nadkarni 5 for 27, S. Greve 3 for 4) and 50 for 2 wks. (R. Shivhare 25, S. Greve 2 for 9) beat Greaves 53 (N. Nadkarni 18, R. Thamboo 5 for 27, A. Wadood 4 for 22) and 34 (N. Nadkarni 14, R. Thamboo for 14) by 8 wks.

3. Candy 45 (N. Nadkarni 3 for 13, P. Gama 6 for 7) and 32 (P. Gama 3 for 12, N. Nadkarni 4 for 14) lost to Greaves 42 (N. Nadkarni 16, C. Court 7 for 10, H. Moosa 3 for 5) and 36 for 4 wks. (H. Moosa 3 for 18) by 6 wks.

4. Spence 78 for 9 wks. off 25 overs (A. Chaurasia 18, R. Thamboo 4 for 38, A. Wadood 5 for 34) and 45 (R. Thamboo 2 for 14, S. Mahapatra 3 for 21, A. Wadood 4 for 7) beat Royal 43 (T. Figuerado 5 for 15, R. Quinn 4 for 25) and 40 (T. Figuerado 4 for 21, R. Quinn 3 for 16) by 40 runs.

5. Spence 56, (A. Taherali 13, N. Nadkarni 7 for 16) and 119 for 9 wks. decl. (A. Chaurasia 39, P. Gama 4 for 39, N. Nadkarni 4 for 60) beat Greaves 27 (T. Figuerado 6 for 11) and 59 (P. Gama 20, T. Figuerado 5 for 27) by 89 runs.

6. Candy 12 (S. Mahapatra 6 for 6, R. Thamboo 2 for 2) and 36 (C. Court 17, S. Mahapatra 5 for 18, A. Wadood 4 for 9) lost to Royal 69 (Y. Shah 21 not out, A. Moosa 5 for 26, C. Court 3 for 23) by an inning and 21 runs.

D. DIVISIGN

1. Spence 119 for 5 wks. decl. (F. Anderson 21, N. Landers 38, R. Landers 20, P. Phillips 3 for 55) beat Candy 24 (P. Phillips 15, R. Landers 4 for 3) and 71 (P. Phillips 35, D. Robins 17 not out, N. Landers 4 for 9, V. Thayil 3 for 28) by an inning and 24 runs.

		CANDY		GREAVES		ROYAL		SPENCE		CANDY	GREAVES		ROYAL		SPENCE		POINTS
		A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	C	D	C	D	C	D	C	D
CANDY	A/C	-		4		2		-		-		2		-		8	
	B/D		-		4		4		4		-		4		4	-	20
GREAVES	A/C			-		2		2		4		-		2		10	
	B/D				-		4		4		-		-		2	-	10
ROYAL	A/C					-		-		4		4		-		8	
	B/D				2		-		-		-		4		-	-	6
SPENCE	A/C	2				4		-		2		4		4		16	
	B/D						4		-		4		4		4	-	16

TOTAL POINTS

First	Spence	32
Second	Candy	28
Third	Greaves	20
Fourth	Royal	14

E. S. Riley Cup 1977 : SPENCE

FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES 1977

1. Vs. Staff XI on 13th Feb. '77.

Staff XI 89 (Mr. W. Gardner 31, Mr. A. Temple 14, H. Bastikar 5 for 23, Rahul Menon 4 for 21) lost to School XI 92 for no wkt. (H. Scott 43, Rajiv Menon 29) by 10 wkt.

2. Vs. Devlali XI on 20th Feb. '77

School XI 205 (M. Narang 70, H. Scott 25, P. Sheikh 23 not out, Mr. W. Gardner 13, S. Kumar 4 for 29) beat Devlali XI 71 (Rahul Menon 2 for 6, G. Court 2 for 17, H. Scott 2 for 12) by 134 runs.

3. Vs. Auto Skills, Nasik on 27th Feb. '77.

Barnes 214 (P. Sheikh 56, Rahul Menon 32, H. Scott 28, A. Bastikar 25, Mr. W. Gardner 18, K. Panikar 5 for 45) beat Auto - Skills 107 (P. Bhiday 34, M. Nigel 16, S. Shinde 20 not out, H. Scott 4 for 24, Rahul Menon 2 for 9, Mr. W. Gardner 2 for 3) by 107 runs.

4. Vs. Devlali XI on 6th March '77.

Devlali XI 76 (D. Barnett 15, Rahul Menon 3 for 20, H. Bastikar 4 for 20, Mr. W. Gardner 2 for 5) lost to School XI 77 for 6 wkt (Rajiv Menon 15, P. Shaikh 17, Mr. W. Gardner 12 not out, D. Barnett 3 for 15, R. Gonsalves 2 for 21) by 4 wkt.

5. Vs. Cathedral School Bombay on 13th March '77.

Cathedral 201 (R. Kashyap 76, G Mahadevan 72, H. Scott 6 for 28, S. Ali 2 for 23) beat School XI 117 (H. Scott 38, Rajiv Menon

14, S. Ali 13, P. Shaikh 13, S. Kohli 5 for 51, Bornka 4 for 23) by 84 runs.

6. Vs. D. Bardey's XI Bombay on 20th March '77.

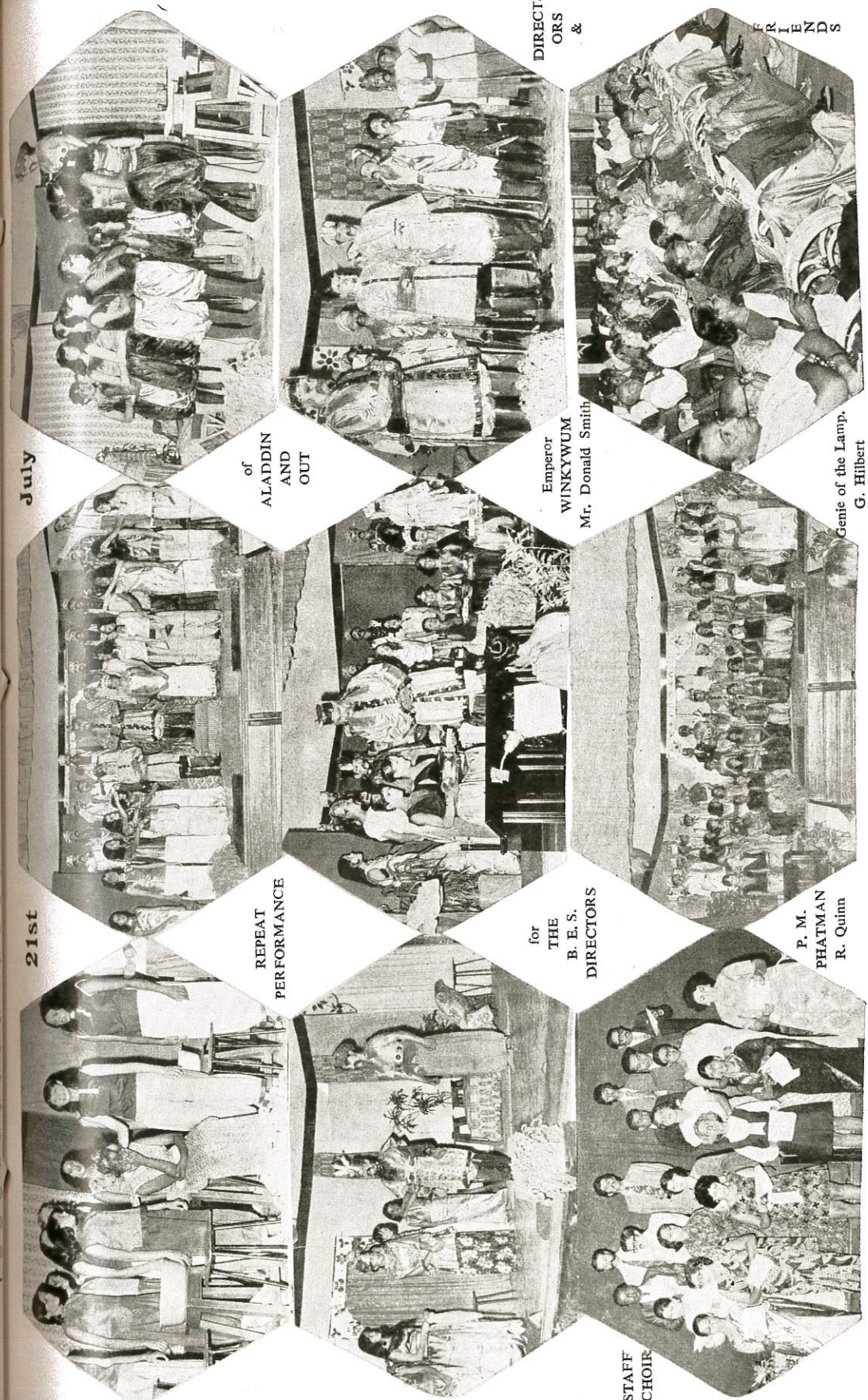
School XI 181 (Rajiv Menon 13, H. Scott 30, M. W. Gardner 45, M. Narang 22, Ali Rajiv 3 for 59) beat Bardey's XI 118 (Ashras 18, H. Scott 3 for 36) by 63 runs

7 Vs. Past XI on 20 th October '77.

Present 213 (Rajiv Menon 46, Mr. W. Gardner 37 (retd), H. Scott 34, M. Narang 20, P. Shaikh 19, S. Ali 16, R. Ferzandi 4 for 21) beat Past 97 (Z. Pawar 32, R. Phillips 19, S. T. Jani 3 for 16, G. Court 2 for 18, Mr W. Gardner 2 for 20) by 116 runs.

FIRST ELEVEN AVERAGES

NAMES	INNINGS	NOT OUTS	BATTING		AVERAGE
			RUNS SCORED	HIGHEST SCORE	
MUKESH NARANG	10	1	226	70	25.11
TALAT JANI	7	0	62	23	8.85
BRIAN. D. PHILLIPS	8	2	67	19	11.16
PARVEZ SHAIKH	10	2	224	56	28.00
AMIN PIRANI	4	0	10	8	2.50
HOWARD SCOTT	10	1	302	79	33.56
RAHUL MENON	8	2	142	56*	23.67
RAJIV MENON	10	1	194	46	21.56
GLEN COURT	8	2	38	21	6.33
SABIR ALI	9	0	121	29	13.44
HARSHAD BASTIKAR	9	0	113	29	12.56
GEORGE HILBERT	6	2	49	26*	12.25
AEZA KABUL	8	2	74	34*	12.33
RAJAN SARATHEY	6	1	14	9	2.80
SUNNY AJDARI	2	0	12	11	6.00
MR. W. GARDNER	6	2	156	45	39.00



HEY! HEY!

2



It's a Beautiful Day!

CROSS COUNTRY FINALS

1. Pradeep Varma
3. Theodros Tsegai
5. Salim Khan
7. Misgina Tsegai

29th July

The Inter-house Cross-country Tournament commenced at one in the afternoon on Thursday, the twenty-eighth of July. Heavy clouds had gathered over the sky-line of South Devlali and there was an intermittent drizzle but it did not hamper the spirit of enthusiasm and keen competition that prevailed among the boys.

BOYS' CROSS-COUNTRY, 1977.

The Spokes Memorial Cup

In charge: MR. I. D. MISRA

Correspondent: THEODROS TSEGAI

Candy

These matches include the house matches as well.

Rowlandson Trophy (Best Cricketer 1977):
HOWARD SCOTT

Ex-Students' Cup for the Man of the Match
1977: HARSHAD BASTIKAR

Colours were awarded to: H. SCOTT C,
P. SHAIKH S, M. NARANG S,
RAHUL MENON C.

* * *

NAMES	BOWLING				
	OVERS	MAIDENS	RUNS	WICKETS	AVERAGE
TALAT JANI	7	0	25	3	8.33
BRIAN D. PHILLIPS	40	8	108	19	5.68
AMIN PIRANI	16.3	1	75	7	10.71
HOWARD SCOTT	52.3	6	165	24	6.87
RAHUL MENON	66	19	185	25	7.40
ELEN COURT	56.1	11	191	19	10.05
ABIR ALI	51.4	6	188	21	8.95
HARSHAD BASTIKAR	92.4	12	397	27	14.70
AJAN SARATHEY	31	6	67	11	6.09
MR. W. GARDNER	13	3	33	6	5.50

While Royal, which was in despair a year ago, having secured the fourth and the last rank, made a tremendous improvement by coming second this year, Greaves once forged ahead to win first place. Significantly, its meritorious achievement is a pointer towards consistency in the united effort of the house, the chief assets of the house being from the fourteen-to-sixteen age group.

Certainly, there were a few boys who showed a lack of maturity and consistency by absenting themselves from the race at the last moment.

Each house entered sixty participants. Thus there were two hundred and forty runners. No new records were established.

RESULTS

Over 16 years.

- | | | |
|------------------|---|---------|
| 1 T. Tsegai | C | 26'-31" |
| 2 M. Tsegai | C | |
| 3 B. V. Phillips | G | |

14-16 years.

- | | | |
|--------------|---|---------|
| 1 B. Kolpe | S | 19'-44" |
| 2 C. Edge | G | |
| 3 G. Hilbert | G | |

12-14 years.

- | | | |
|--------------|---|---------|
| 1 P. Verma | C | 17'-32" |
| 2 U. Kurhade | R | |
| 3 M. Gholap | G | |

10-12 years.

- | | | |
|----------------|---|---------|
| 1 A. R. Ansari | R | 13'-57" |
| 2 Z. Khan | S | |
| 3 L. Bush | G | |

8-10 years.

- | | | |
|------------------|---|--------|
| 1 N. Meredia | S | 8'-48" |
| 2 C. Albuquerque | C | |
| 3 R. Emmanuel | R | |

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS
First	Greaves	1732
Second	Royal	1476
Third	Candy	1448
Fourth	Spence	1343

The Spokes Memorial Cup, 1977: Greaves

* * *

WOLF CUBS, 1977

The Best Six Cup

Akela : MR. P. S. BHALERAO

Senior Sixer : HEMANT OHRI

VI A

Royal

Our Wolf-cub pack consisted of twenty-six cubs. Some of them left the pack to join Scouts at the end of the first term.

The Cubs meet every Friday evening for one hour when we hear jungle stories and play cub-games or go for nature-study walks. During the year under report we had three outings which all the cubs enjoyed. For our first outing in March we went to the Air Force Boat Club. We enjoyed

swimming in the shallow waters of the Darna river and gathering sticks for evening tea which some of the cubs prepared. In August we visited Nasik Road. We saw the Mukti-dham temple and had a good walk around the township. Unfortunately our outing had to be cut short as our cub Hindol Datta took ill and had to be rushed back to school. We went to Nasik Road again in October because we had taken a liking to the place. We visited a nice clean Hotel where we ate dosas, puris, bhaji, vada-sambar. All of us had our lunch in the public park there and went round sight-seeing and buying eatables for our friends in school.

The Red Six won the Best Six award. Well done Christopher Huang and his gang.

THE WOLF CUB PACK

Faisal Al-Safar	Rajkumar Kakar	Rais Ahmed Bholu
Ghulam Reza Fallah	Shaukat Shabuddin	Shabir Shabuddin
Mansur Upadey	Khalid Khatri	Iqbal Khatri
Renny Thomas	Subhash Varma	Tajuddin Momin
Amir Ali Momin	Riaz Aftab	Iqbal Khan
Sanjay Borhaste	Madhukar Gholap	Christopher Huang
Abdul Rehman Ansari	Satish Patil	Dinesh Chaurasia
Mehmood Mohammed	Hindol Datta	Troy Hall
Ismail Patni	Shakir Al-Majid	

The Best Six for the year, 1977 : RED SIX.

* * *

DEBATING, 1977

The Glynn Howell Cup
and

The Cup for Debating

In-charge : MR. OSMAN SWING

Correspondent : GURPREET GILL

XII Commerce,

Joan of Arc

The Inter-house debating competition for nineteen seventy-seven commenced on the twenty-sixth of June with great enthusiasm

and vigour. The competition witnessed many new debaters and it was very encouraging to see boys and girls speaking for the first time in front of an audience for many of them had never been on the stage before. They all did their best and I am sure it will do them much good in the future.

The first debate was held on 26th July. The second on 3rd July. The third on 10th July. The fourth on 17th July. The fifth on 24th July. The Sixth on 31st July.

First debate, Greens 'for' and Blues 'against'. Topic : *The modern developments in Science have made life very complicating.*

Second debate, Yellows 'for' and Reds 'against'. Topic : *Indira Gandhi's Government was a far better Government than the Janata Government.*

Third debate, Reds 'for' and Blues 'against'. Topic : *Western influences have done a great deal of good in India.*

Fourth debate, Yellows 'for' and Greens 'against'. Topic : *Communism is a far better form of government than Democracy.*

Fifth debate, Greens 'for' and Reds 'against'. Topic : *We gain more knowledge by reading books than through experience.*

Sixth debate, Yellows 'for' and Blues 'against'. Topic : *The best way of maintaining peace in the world is through the use of force.*

The following children represented their Houses in the above debates.

- Reds
1. Paritosh Joshi
 2. Anita Jayaraman

- Reds
3. Sanjay Suri
 4. Vanita Nagpal
 5. Sunita Coelho
 6. Yadavinder Suri
 7. Romona Ross

- Blues
1. Vinod Kothari
 2. Sunanda Sharma
 3. Irfan Mulla
 4. Nargish Irani
 5. Hovieyeh Poonawala

- Greens
1. Rajiv Menon
 2. Ann Abraham
 3. Sanjay Nakra
 4. Gurpreet Gill
 5. Abdul Rezapur
 6. Madhu Thapa
 7. Clara Robertson

- Yellows
1. Kaisar Kumar Dopaishi
 2. Sona Dhir
 3. Gopal Belliappa
 4. Devika Thamboo
 5. Anu Sharma
 6. Ranbir Jhandok

RESULTS

POSITIONS	GIRLS	BOYS	COMBINED
First	Edith Cavell 108½	Royal 110	Reds 218½
Second	Joan of Arc 99	Greaves 109½	Blues 197½
Third	Helen Keller 88	Spence 103½	Yellows 189½
Fourth	Florence Nightingale 86	Candy 89½	Greens 188½

There was a tie between Gurpreet Gill and Kaisar Kumar Dopaishi for the position of The Best Speaker of the entire competition. They both won 42½ points each.

I am grateful to Mr. J. L. Davis, our Principal, Mr. W. R. Gardner, our Vice-principal, Mr. P. C. Lee, Mr. C. Coutinho,

Mr. S. S. Gupta, Mr. M. Thorpe, Mr. W. Louis and Mr. P. S. Bhalerao for having made the competition a success by helping out with the judging of the debates. Their co-operation will be most welcome in the years to come.

The Glynn Howell Cup for The Best Debater, 1977 : { GURPREET GILL, XII Commerce, F.N.
KAISAR KUMAR DOPAISHI XII Com., S.

The Cup for Debating, 1977 : REDS : EDITH CAVELL AND ROYAL

* * *

GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND GYMNASTICS, 1977

The Marshall Cup

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

Correspondent : LYNNETTE MARIA RIDWOOD

IX Arts

Joan of Arc

On the twelfth of August, nineteen seventy-seven, I remember quite clearly that school gave over at two-thirty to enable us to be prepared for our annual physical education and gymnastic display.

At about quarter-to-five we were dressed in full white and individual house ribbons and ties, excited to receive the chief guest.

First came the girls' mat-work. Under Mr. Mainguy's skilfull training, the girls were able to achieve a high standard. With their mat-work having been done smartly, the competitors jogged out of the hall amid appreciative applause.

The box-work, too, went well owing to the good, through training given to the girls by Mr. Mainguy. All the exercises were lovely. The somersault was the best.

Our hoop drill was a new event for which we had used solid energy almost every evening trying to do it skillfully. Mr. Mainguy, our coach, was again responsible for our success. It had really seemed a very difficult task before we had got the

hang of it but, when finally we had, the drill was great fun. We had even been taught how to sway our hoops in time to the music played on the piano by Mrs. L. Sequeira.

We owe our sincere gratitude to Mr. Mainguy who went to much pain and trouble, despite our constant grumbling and mumbling. He really encouraged us and he deserves the reward of our having been very successful, specially in our Swedish Drill and Marching, all gracefully done. First, we marched about and then formed eight straight lines for our Swedish Drill, obedient to the whistle and counts of our instructor.

Our tableaux were a grand success, well formed, steadily balanced, and orderly disengaged. Our gratitude goes to our Physical Training Instructor and to our House Presidents and Vice-presidents.

To conclude the evening's programme we danced in our frilly skirts an old country folk dance. We are most grateful to Mrs. Tess Davis for her guidance, Mrs. L. Kellu for our gay costumes, Mrs. L. Sequeira the pianist, and to all our House Presidents and Vice-presidents.

On behalf of all the girls, I thank Mr. Mainguy for his patient, skilful and experienced training which enable us to put on such a good show.

"Thank you, Sir!"

DO YOU KNOW? 1. When a *Shark* is fighting and the first row of teeth breaks, the second row comes in its place. 2. A *humming bird* flies backwards as well as forwards. 3. A *Kangaroo* can leap very far and it keeps its baby in a pouch and lives in Australia. 4. When a *baby Kangaroo* is born, it is only one inch in size. 5. A *Laughing Jackass* is not an ass, but a bird. 6. A *Ladybird* is not a bird, but an insect.

— EMY MATHAI. Helen Keller. MRS. QUEENIE SAMSON's III B.

* * *

BOYS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND GYMNASTICS, 1977

Cup for P. T.

SALIM NASIR

10 A, I. C. S. E.

Candy

'Practice makes perfect' and also gains for man the knowledge and skill necessary for his work.

When I first came to Barnes, I was a very small Prep boy but I was most interested in joining the gymnastic team.

As I became a Senior School boy, my P. T. I., Mr. P. S. Gama, asked me in class, Salim, why don't you take part in mat-work?"

So I had the chance to learn and I gained the knack of it and gradually I took part in all the five events of the competition, to secure a good standing.

Eventually I gained the benefit of all my diligent practice. I became *The Best Gymnast for 1977* in the Boys' Senior Division. I recall the saying of Rabindranath Tagore, one of our greatest writers of India who was awarded the Nobel Prize. "This is my school from where I have attained the highest award."

There had been many other boys, bigger and better, but they were not in form; they had not had the practice I had had most regularly under the personal direction of my sir, Mr. Gama, who had always said. "Salim, you must practice in the correct manner. One day I would like to see you 'The Best Gymnast.'"

This year we commenced our competition with the Horizontal Bar on the

fourth and concluded the final stage on the twelfth of August. The twelfth was a cloudy day.

Two days previous, it had stopped raining but at four o'clock that evening it had started raining again. Eventually we had all lost heart because the hall in which we did our exercise leaked. Thanks to the weather, it only drizzled and that, too, till five o'clock, when graciously it stopped completely.

"किसी ने सच कहा है कि।

'मन चंगा तो कदोती मे गंगा' ॥"

Soon the guests started arriving and everything clicked so well that even our *Chief Guests*, Colonel D. P. Dhillon and Mrs. Dhillon were greatly impressed.

Our *Chief Guest* also gave a wonderful speech in which he stated that we students of Barnes were far better than the students of some schools in Yugoslavia from where he had just recently come to Devlali. Mrs. Dhillon graciously gave away the prizes.

The place of Physical Training in all true education is something which begins with infancy and, indeed, before infancy and it goes on till the last day of life. No education is worth anything that is not constructive and in harmony with the musical rhythm of gymnastics. By music Plato meant all that would make a true rhythm in the mind of man: literature, language, art, science, physical education, as well as the musical note and tone.

We thank all the Staff, specially our P.T.I.'s, who helped to make the competition such a thundering success.

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND GYMNASTICS

Friday, the twelfth of August, 1977

EXERCISES	POSITION	JUNIORS	SENIORS
Horizontal Bar	First	Z. Khan	S S. Nasir
	Second	C. Godfrey	C { V. Chaurasia P. Chavanke
Parallel Bars	First	Z. Khan	S S. Nasir
	Second	C. Godfrey	C V. Chaurasia
Broad Box	First	C. Godfrey	C R. Razvi
	Second	P. Verma	C G. Hilbert
Long Box	First	C. Godfrey	C { G. Hilbert R. Sarathay
	Second	Z. Khan	S N. Singh
Mat Work	First	C. Godfrey	C
	Second	Z. Khan	S
The Best in P.T.	First	G. Gupta	R V. Chaurasia
	Second	M. Narang	S G. Rajabkar
The Best Gymnast, 1977		C. Godfrey	C S. Nasir

PHYSICAL EDUCATION HOUSE COMPETITION, BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLAL

Friday the twelfth of August 1977, at 5-30 p.m.

PROGRAMME

1. Girls' Matwork (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
2. Boys' Matwork (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Exhibition
3. Girls' Hoop Drill (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
4. Girls' Horse-work (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
5. Boys' Horse-work (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Exhibition
6. Girls' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
followed by Horse Tableaux	...	Exhibition
7. Boys' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
8. Boys' Pyramids (Juniors and Seniors)	...	Inter-house
9. An English Country Dance (<i>The Butterfly</i>)	...	Exhibition

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION AND SCHOOL SONG

Chief Guest ... Col. D. P. Dhillon

Colours were awarded to :

W. Arroll	G
G. Hilbert	G
A. Rezapore	C
*S. Nasir	C

*Rewarded

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

First	Candy
Second	Spence
Third	Royal
Fourth	Greaves

Cup for P. T. 1977 : Candy

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

—James D. Thomson (11-9-1700—27-8-1748.)
Scottish Poet.

* * *

ELOCUTION AND SINGING, 1977

The Cup for Elocution

In charge : MRS. TESS DAVIS

First Assistant Mistress, In charge of Cultural Activities

Monday, the Eleventh of July, 1977

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS AND RESULTS

SINGING.....JUNIORS.....UNDER 14 YEARS

Points	House	Entrant	Title	Author
GIRLS	Red	C. Lobo	La Spaniola	—
	Green	A. Swami	A Puppet on a String	—
	Yellow	F. D'Abreo	Cuckoo Waltz	J. E. Jonasson
	46* Blue	M. Pirani	It's a Miracle	—
BOYS	Red	R. Emmanuel	Swinging on a Star	—
	Green	L. Ghodke	May the Good Lord	—
			Bless and Keep You	—
	Yellow	S. Gaikwad	Happy Wanderer	—
49*	Blue	E. Dowling	The Woodpecker's Song	—

ELOCUTION.....JUNIORS.....UNDER 14 YEARS

GIRLS	Red	M. Lacey	Robinson Crusoe's Story	C. E. Carryl
	Green	M. Hanumantha	Forgetful Pa	E. A. Guest
	Yellow	S. Bulsara	The Pobble Who Has No Toes	E. Lear
	50* Blue	M. Taylor	The Common Cold	A. P. Herbert

BOYS	Red	M. Daruwalla	The Charge of the Light Brigade	Lord Tennyson
	Green	J. Bhalerao	Three Jolly Welshmen	—
	Yellow	A. Kale	The Twins	H. S. Leigh
	47 * Blue	T. Chadha	The Glove and the Lions	L. Hunt

SINGING.....SENIORS.....ABOVE 14 YEARS

GIRLS	Red	D. Barnett	Somewhere up in Starland	Soer Sourire
	Green	Y. Coelho	Come Back to Sorrento	E. Di Curtis
	Yellow	S. Nagpal	Starlight Serenade	J. Heykens
	51.5 * Blue	D. Dawson	The Lost Chord	A. Sullivan

BOYS	Red	R. Basrai	Come to the Sea	—
	39 * Green	K. Ryder	The Blue Danube	J. Strauss
	Yellow	R. Quinn	The Swallow	A. Serradell
	Blue	K. Taylor	The Bells of St. Mary	A. E. Adams

ELOCUTION.....SENIORS.....ABOVE 14 YEARS

GIRLS	Red	V. Nagpal	The Violinist	A. Lampman
	55.5 * Green	G. Gill	The Pilot Of The Plains	P. Johnson
	Yellow	S. Dhir	King John and the Abbot of Canterbury.	—
	Blue	C. Mascarenhas	To A Blue-Dog (W. H. S. Capt.) Acting Major R. F. A. Killed April 12th, 1917.)	J. C. Squire

BOYS	Red	Y. Suri	Farewell Address	King Edward VII
	55 * Green	R. Menon	(Defending Israeli Action at Entebbe Airport.)	Chaim Herzog
	Yellow	K. Dopaishi	(Condemning Israeli Action at Entebbe Airport.)	Lt. Col Juma Omar Abdullah
	Blue	W. Arroll	Farewell Speech	Richard Mil-hans Nixon

HOUSE CHORUSES.....JUNIORS AND SENIORS

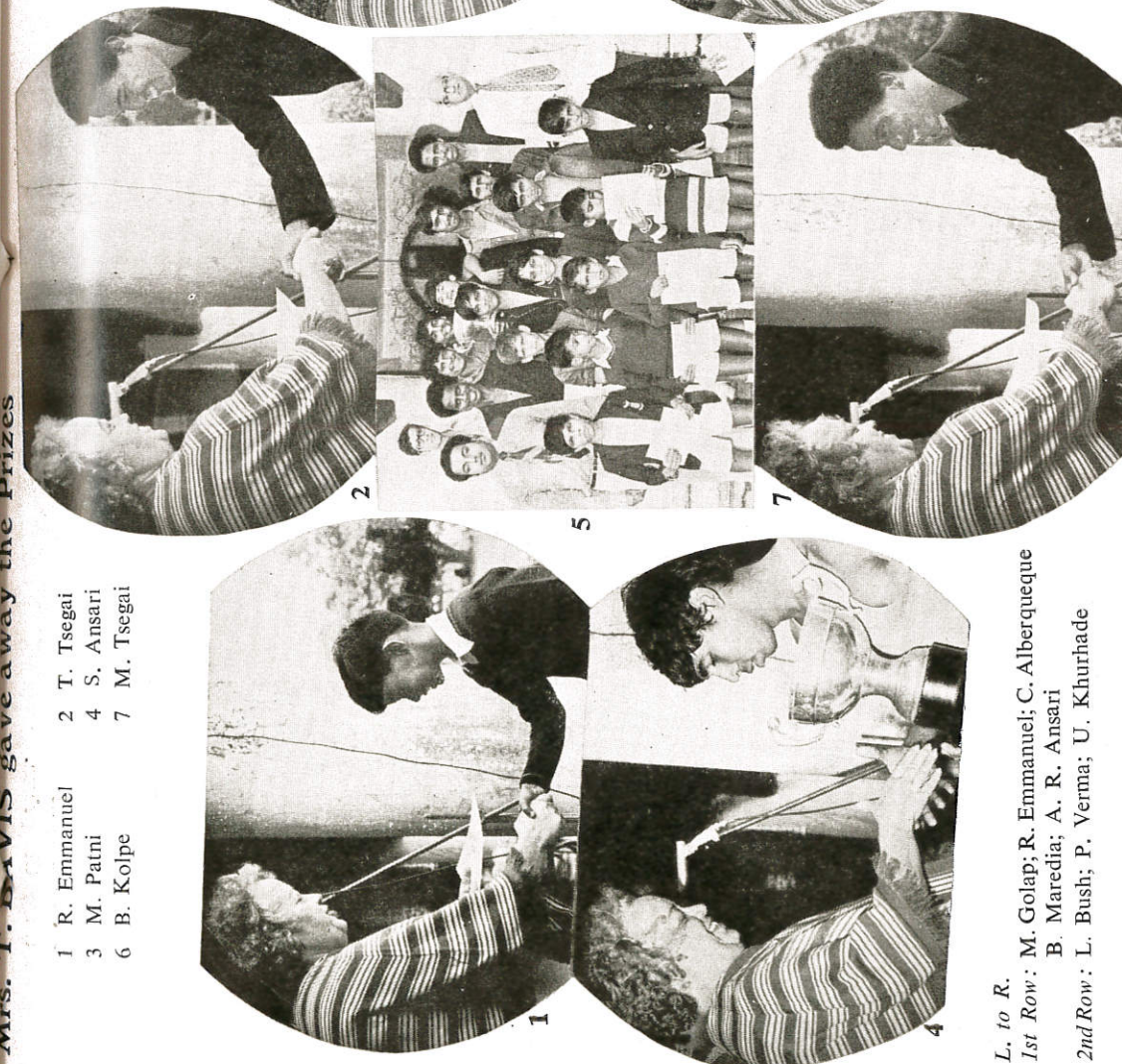
Red	Funiculi-Funicula (A Happy Heart)	L. Denza
Green	Ciribiribin (Chiribiribee)	A. Pestalozza
* Yellow	Cielito Lindo (Beautiful Heaven)	C. Fernandez
Blue	Barcarolle (From "Tales of Hoffman")	J. Offenbach

* Indicates the winner with points.

On Evans Hall the weather Vane Forecast intermittent sun and rain after the runs as these pictures show the rain stopped, but the wind did blow!

29th July-77

Mrs. I. L. Davis gave away the Prizes



L. to R.: with Mr. J. L. Davis (Principal) and Mr. I. Misra (Organiser)
3rd Row: M. Tsegai; C. Edge; Z. Khan
4th Row: W. Arroll; B. V. Phillips; S. Ansari; G. Hilbert; B. Kolpe; T. Tsegai

L. to R.
1st Row: M. Golap; R. Emmanuel; C. Alberqueque
B. Maredia; A. R. Ansari
2nd Row: L. Bush; P. Verma; U. Khurhade

SWIMMING

FINALS

COOL

COOL

WATER

18th Nov.



Mrs. S. Kamat

Organiser :

Painoforte Items :-

a) S. Joshi	...	Estudiantina	...	E. Waldtenfel
b) R. Emmanuel	...	Waltz	...	Franz Behr
Staff Choir	...	Skye Boat Song	...	Arranged by E. Sharpe
Double Quartette (Staff and Pupils)	...	It's A Long Road To Freedom	...	Medical Mission Sisters
Competition Results and School Song				

RESULTS OF THE INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS
ELOCUTION-GIRLS AND BOYS

Position	House	Points
First	Blue	431.0
Second	Yellow	410.5
Third	Green	406.5
Fourth	Red	401.5

The Cup for Elocution, 1977 : Blue

COMBINED ELOCUTION AND SINGING, MINUS THE CHORUSES

GIRLS			BOYS	
Position	House	Points	House	Points
First	Helen Keller	194.5	Greaves	186
Second	Joan of Arc	176	Royal	185.5
Third	Florence Nightingale	175.5	Spence	182
Fourth	Edith Cavell	171	Candy	180.5

	Girls	Boys	Thank you Judges !
RED HOUSE	... Edith Cavell	and Royal.	Mrs. M. S. Judge
GREEN HOUSE	... Joan of Arc	and Candy.	Mother Leticia
YELLOW HOUSE	... Florence Nightingale	and Spence.	Sr. Julie
BLUE HOUSE	... Helen Keller	and Greaves.	

" As Children gathering pebbles on the shore
Or if I would delight my private hours
With music or with poem, where so soon
As in our native language can I find
That Solace ? "

John Milton (9-12-1608—8-11-1674)

BOYS' FOOTBALL, 1977

The Aston Cup

In charge : MR. WALTER LOUIS

Correspondent : ABDUL LATIF AL-HAKIM

VIII A

Royal

This year the soccer season was highlighted by a very interesting tournament, viz., The All India Anglo-Indian Association Centenary Tournament. Right till the end no one could be dead certain of who would be the eventual victors. In the process, a lot of good football—at schoolboys level—was witnessed.

Of course the traditional Inter-House Football Tournament was held. This Tourney is of much more importance to the boys as this is where many of the boys get a chance to use their talent, or talents, in this exciting and popular game. All the four houses field four teams each. They are the A, B, C and D teams. Each of these teams is vital to the house. Points are awarded on the basis of 2 to the

winning house, none to the loosing house and 1 each in the event of a draw. At the end of two rounds spread over a period of roughly three weeks, the house with maximum points is the winner. This year CANDY HOUSE that is Green House emerged winners with 32 points, Spence House, Yellow House, were the runners up with 26 points; Royal House, Red House, third with 20 points; and Greaves House, Blue House, fourth with 18 points. The tournament commenced on Monday 27th June and ended on Friday 15th July.

A few interesting facts are worth noting at this stage. Since the opening of Barnes in 1925 this Inter-house Football Tournament has been held every year with the exception of the years 1942-45. On a few occasions two houses have shared honours. Thus for Candy have come out on top on four occasions, Greaves 10 times; Royal 10 times and Spence 8 times. Some recent highlights: Royal won this tourney from 1970 to 1976; Candy, who are this year's League Champions, last won it in 1965.

The following are the detailed results.

1)

A Team *

	P	W	L	D	Goals for	Goals against	Pts
CANDY	6	3	1	2	6	4	8
GREAVES	6	2	2	2	6	7	6
ROYAL	6	3	3	0	8	6	6
SPENCE	6	2	4	0	6	9	4

2)

B Team *

	P	W	L	D	Goals for	Goals against	Pts
CANDY	6	2	1	3	13	9	7
GREAVES	6	0	4	2	3	9	2
ROYAL	6	2	2	2	5	8	6
SPENCE	6	4	1	1	10	5	9

C Team *

	P	W	L	D	Goals for	Goals against	Pts
CANDY	6	3	2	1	5	3	7
GREAVES	6	3	2	1	3	4	7
ROYAL	6	0	3	3	1	5	3
SPENCE	6	2	1	3	6	3	7

D Team *

	P	W	L	D	Goals for	Goals against	Pts
CANDY	6	4	0	2	5	0	10
GREAVES	6	1	4	1	2	5	3
ROYAL	6	1	2	3	1	2	5
SPENCE	6	1	1	4	2	3	6

* LEGEND: P Means Matches Played
W Means Matches Won
L Means Matches Lost
D Means Matches Drawn
Pts. Means Points

5)

The ASTON CUP

1st CANDY with 32 Points
2nd SPENCE with 26 Points
3rd ROYAL with 20 Points
4th GREAVES with 18 Points

6) The FORWARD CUP for Best Player, 1977, was awarded to ABDUL LATIF AL-HAKIM of ROYAL.

7) Colours for 1977 were awarded to ABDUL LATIF AL-HAKIM of ROYAL (centre half or left inner) and BRIAN V. PHILIPPS of GREAVES (Goalkeeper).

Now let us review the highlight of Soccer 1977 in Barnes, viz., The All India Anglo-Indian Association Centenary Tournament. This tourney had its inception in 1976 and was held last year in Barnes. This year also it was held in Barnes. An interesting point to take note of is that this year the

league system is not enough to decide the winners. Three teams had the same points after some very hard-fought league matches. Two of them met in a play-off semi-final and the winner met the third team in the final. The final proved another thriller going into extra time and penalty kicks. In the end

St. Peters, Mazgaon, bagged the Trophy by a margin of 3-2. Not even the football pundits, present at the scene of the final, could say with any degree of certainty which of the two teams would emerge victors. A truly memorable finale to a tremendously interesting and, at times, nerve-racking tournament.

In some ways this tourney was like last year's 1976 Olympic Hockey Tournament—a tournament of upsets; Goliaths being upset by Davids. The biggest upset was the defeat, during the League, of St. Peters, Mazagaon, by Christ Church, Byculla (both Bombay Schools). The latter had not beaten the former for a long time; at the same time all that the former had to do was to draw this last encounter of theirs. That would have given them 6 points and the Trophy. But they were beaten convincingly and so

had to wait till Bishops, Poona, and Barnes Devlali, fought out the semi-finals. Then in the finals they just got home by 3-2.

At this point mention must be made of Abdul Latif Al-Hakim of Barnes who was awarded the medal for the Best Player of the Tournament by Messrs. E. Coutinho, P. Abraham and the late Mr. P. S. Gama.

Finally, mention must be made of the three referees who helped with the most difficult part of any tournament, refereeing. They were Messrs. E. Coutinho, P. Abraham and the late Mr. P. S. Gama. Not only did the last named help with the refereeing. He also rendered invaluable assistance with the marking and maintenance of the field and providing the gear both in this year's tourney as well as last year's. His passing is untimely and hard to bear.

DETAILED RESULTS

DAY	DATE	3-30 p.m. (Match I)	5-00 p.m. (Match II)
Thursday,	25th August	St. Peters, Mazagaon vs. Barnes (0-0)	Bishops, Poona beat Christ Church Bombay 5-1
Friday,	26th August	Bishops, Poona beat Barnes 2-0	St. Peters, Mazagaon beat Cathedral, Bombay 4-1
Saturday,	27th August	Christ Church beat Cathedral 2-1	St. Peters, Mazagaon beat Bishops Poona 2-0
Sunday,	28th August	Bishops', Poona vs. Cathedral (1-1)	Barnes beat Christ Church 1-0
Monday,	29th August	Barnes beat Cathedral 2-1	Christ Church beat St. Peters Mazagaon 2-0
Tuesday, (Semi-Final)	30th August	Bishops, vs. Barnes (play off)	BISHOPS 3 BARNES 1
Wednesday, (FINAL)	31st August	St. Peters, Mazagaon vs. Bishops' Poona	ST. PETERS 3 BISHOPS 2

BARNES SCHOOL

FOOTBALL XI

*

B. V. PHILIPPS
(goal keeper)

*

C. MENEZES
(right back)

*

W. ARROLL
(left back)

*

G. HILBERT
(right half)

*

A. L. AL-HAKIM
(centre half)

*

D. AZAMI
(left half)

*

G. COURT
(right wing)

*

N. SINGH
(right inner)

*

M. TSEGAI
(centre forward)

*

M. PATNI
(left inner)

*

R. SARATHE
(left wing)

SUBSTITUTES: 1 B. D. PHILIPPS

2 AHMED FARROKHPEY

* * *

THE SCENTED AIR OF SILENT DREAMS by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH

The night is rather late; the world around
Is hushed in sleep; the heat of day burnt out,
The cool sea breeze fresh blows through trees about,
Through swaying, sighing palms; the fall and bound.

Of sea distinctly beats o'er quiet mound
Rolled round in sleep; across the sea—on, out—
At intervals the turning torch shines out
The lost and lone to guard and guide to ground.

From sleeping purple mounds ascends the moon
By steps slow creeping, waxing fat and full,
To bathe the silent world in frosty beams.

Great Peter howls; two packs of jackals soon
On prowl, returning, take the cry and pull
Into the scented air of silent dreams.

* * *

GIRLS' HOCKEY, 1977.

The Lily Cup

In charge : MRS. RUTH GADRE

Correspondent : KAREN ROSE

IX B

Joan of Arc

One of our daily games in school for the first term is hockey and some of the girls take a keen interest in this game.

This year the matches were well played and there was keen competition between the Joans and Kellers. The girls of both teams played well and Joan of Arc House was the winning house for nineteen seventy-seven.

Karen Rose of Joan of Arc was declared the best player.

Our school was asked to participate in the Anglo-Indian Centenary Tournament held in Bombay among eight other I. S. C. schools. Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Gadre started training us and some of the junior boys used to come and give us practice every morning for nearly over a month. This considerably improved our school team and when we played in Bombay against the girls of St. Peter's, the first game was a draw; we played ten minutes extra and still it was a draw; we were then given five penalty shots, at the end of which, it was still a draw. It was decided to play the match again the next day. We agreed to this and we played the match on St. Peter's ground. The referees were most unjust to the teams from Barnes. For Barnes boys, they did not let them get anywhere near the 'twenty-five yard' line. Our game the next day was a draw and the St. Peter's children greatly discouraged us. We were given ten minutes extra and in the last two minutes of the game St. Peter's shot a goal, which was really a

foul goal because a girl had kicked the ball before her having hit it; but the referee had given it as a goal.

We shall not be put off by this unfair defeat. We will try our level best to win next year.

We owe our thanks to the ten junior boys and to Mr. and Mrs. Gadre.

* * *

BOYS' HOCKEY, 1977

The Moore Cup

In charge : MR. MICHAEL JOHN THORNTON

Correspondent : BRIAN DARYL PHILLIPS

IXC *Captain* SPENCE

This year the hockey season began towards the end of February with practice matches. The staff played the first match on 18-2-77 and somehow managed to beat the boys 3-2 may be because we had quite a few new staff joining this year or the boys had not had a chance to settle down as a team.

INTER-HOUSE TOURNAMENT

The teams were arranged according to ability (in consultation with the house presidents).

The inter-house matches began on 12-4-77 and ended on 28-4-77. Candy proved to be the best and won the tournament by a wide margin. The competition between Greaves and Royal was very keen this year, and it was anybody's guess as to who would come 2nd or 3rd. Greaves just managed to get the edge over Royal and ended up with 25 points while Royal got 23 points. Spence even though he had a good team, could not do much and ended up with only 18 points.

RESULT HOCKEY 1977

Candy	30	First
Greaves	25	Second
Royal	23	Third
Spence	18	Fourth

The following were selected to represent the school this year.

1. Saleem Khan (*Captain*)
2. H. Bastikar (*Vice-captain*)
3. N. Barnett (*Goal*)
4. R. Menon (*Right-Extreme*)
5. M. Patni (*Right Inner*)
6. N. S. Loyal (*Left Inner*)
7. S. Gama (*Left Extreme*)

8. G. Hilbert (*Right Half-back*)
 9. B. D. Phillips (*Left Half-back*)
 10. G. Archer (*Right Full-back*)
 11. V. Chaurasia (*Left Full-back*)
 12. G. Court
 13. Y. Naik
- } Subs

This year we had a repetition of last year by having only two outside matches as other teams were unable to come on the days that we were free. The single team which we had this year consisted of boys who were much younger than last year's but they really put in considerable hard work knocking themselves into shape. The following are the matches played by the School XI.

1. Staff vs. Boys XI 18-2-77 Staff won Score 3-2
2. Servants vs. School XI 4-3-77 School won Score 3-2
3. Cathedral vs. Barnes 12-3-77 Barnes won Score 3-1

12-4-77	CANDY	GREAVES	13-4-77	ROYAL	SPENCE
	2	—	A	1	1
	—	2	B	2	—
	2	—	C	2	—
	1	1	D	2	—
Total	5	3		7	1
18-4-77	CANDY	ROYAL	19-4-77	GREAVES	SPENCE
	2	—	A	2	—
	2	—	B	—	2
	2	—	C	—	2
	1	1	D	2	—
Total	7	1		4	4
20-4-77	CANDY	SPENCE	21-4-77	ROYAL	GREAVES
	—	2	A	1	1
	2	—	B	1	1
	1	1	C	1	1
	2	—	D	2	—
Total	5	3		5	3

22-4-77	CANDY	GREAVES	23-4-77	SPENCE	ROYAL
	1	1	A	1	1
	—	2	B	—	2
	1	1	C	2	—
	1	1	D	—	2
Total	3	5		3	5

25-4-77	CANDY	ROYAL	20-4-77	GREAVES	SPENCE
	2	—	A	2	—
	—	2	B	1	1
	2	—	C	—	2
	2	—	D	2	—
Total	6	2		5	3

28-4-77	ROYAL	GREAVES	27-4-77	CANDY	SPENCE
	1	2	A	2	—
	—	2	B	—	2
	1	1	C	—	2
	2	—	D	2	—
Total	4	5		4	4

TOTAL FOR BOTH ROUNDS

Candy	30 pts	<i>First</i>
Greaves	25 pts	<i>Second</i>
Royal	23 pts	<i>Third</i>
Spence	18 pts	<i>Fourth</i>

The all India Anglo Indian Association decided to have their centenary hockey tournament this year in March. We played

our match with Christ Church on 26-3-77 and even though our team camped in the Christ Church D, we were unable to convert a single stroke into a goal. In the last minute, as bluck would have it, the ball flashed past our stalwart back Gerard and even though our goalie N. Barnett stopped the player, the ball tricked into the goal. Thus Christ Church won by a solitary goal.

Best Hockey Player of 1977 : B. D. PHILLIPS

School Colours Awarded to : B. D. PHILLIPS, S. KHAN, H. BASTIKAR

* * *



Organiser :
Mr. P. Bhalerao

18th Nov. '77

CANDIDATES

Nov.



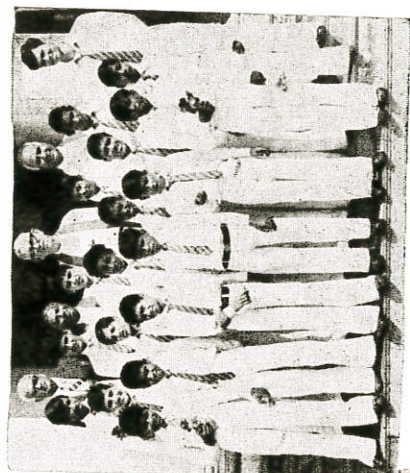
26th

CONFIRMATION



1st Row : P. Cope; B. Snell.
2nd Row : D. Barnett; E. Tully;
S. Deniese; C. Robertson;
Z. Hari.
3rd Row : Mr. J. L. Davis (Prin.)
The Revd. E. Parker; The Rt.
Revd. (Dr.) D. M. Kennedy;
Bishop of Bombay; The Revd.
D. A. Smith.

1st Row : R. Torne; S. Torne; D.
Phillips; C. Godfrey; D.
Robins; L. Ghodke.
2nd Row : K. Ryder; S. Gaikwad;
V. Thayil; P. Karandikar; C.
Court; S. Barfe.
3rd Row : A. Anderson; N. Barnett;
J. Cox; J. Bhalerao; R. Wesley;
G. Deniese.



GIRLS' SOFTBALL, 1977

The Softball Trophy

In charge : MRS. USHA BHALERAO

Correspondent : NARGISH R. IRANI

XB, I.C.S.E.

Helen Keller

At first we practised under the good supervision of Mrs. U. Bhalerao and Miss D'Sa. Each house hoped to win the trophy. We were eagerly waiting for the matches to start.

At last the day came. We were all excitement. At the same time we were nervous.

The Softball Trophy, 1977 : JOAN OF ARC.

The Best Softball Player for the Year, 1977 : NARGISH R. IRANI

* * *

GIRLS' SWIMMING, 1977

The S. P. Whaley Cup

In charge : MISS LEILA MARIA D'SA

Correspondent : SUSAN BUSH

Helen Keller

IX A
It was on the eighteenth afternoon in the month of November that our swimming finals were held.

Down at the pool, the water looked clear and inviting and the swimmers though nervous were eager to begin their competition. They sat in the front row ready and waiting. It was not long before the show started, beginning first with the Junior girls.

First they had the various strokes and after all this came the inter-house relay and then a relay between Spence and Candy blocks. The former were the victors and won a cake.

The Joans and Kellers played first. There was tough competition between these two houses. The Joans won. The Cavells and the Nights played the next day. The next day again the Joans and Kellers played. The Joans won this time also. These tournament matches were played day after day. Play was thrilling. All three houses tried their best to win but Joan of Arc House, having better players, won the trophy.

Our hearty thanks are due to our coach Mrs. Bhalerao for having so kindly coached and encouraged us.

There were quite a number of engrossed spectators present who showed interest and excitement throughout the show.

The Florence Nightingale house having all the best swimmers stood first, followed by Helen Keller, then Edith Cavell and last the Joan of Arc House.

The Junior Rex-Ludorum went to Roya Veseghi whose style was graceful and a delight to watch.

Binkie Khan and Anjali Kamat were the Intermediate and Senior victors, both belonging to Florence Nightingale.

Again the Senior relay cake was bagged by the Nights. The prizes were given out by Mrs. Kamat whose daughter was one of the good swimmers.

The swimming was organised by Miss D'Sa and Mr. Bhalerao who arranged the programme well.

This year the girls were helped by Miss D'Sa, Miss Whitbread and Mrs. Coutinho, these being the only teachers who took the girls to practise and improved them in all ways.

The swimming this year was satisfactory, considering the very little practice we had had and we hope that this standard will

The S. P. Whaley Cup, 1977: Florence Nightingale.

* * *

BOYS' SWIMMING, 1977

F. W. English Cup

In charge: MR. P. S. BHALERAQ

Correspondent: KAISAR KUMAR DOPAISHI

XII Commerce

Spence

Our inter-house swimming competition heats began on Wednesday the third of November nineteen seventy-seven. We had barely managed to complete the programme for the evening when rain came pouring down and filled the swimming-pool with muddy water. Swimming heats had to be abandoned for eleven days in order to get the pool thoroughly cleaned and filled with clean water again. During this period a very tragic event took place in the School. The sad demise of Mr. Gama, our beloved P.T.I. on Monday the seventh of November rocked the entire school with grief.

We resumed the heats on Monday the fourteenth of November with Mr. Mainguy as the Starter in place of the late Mr. Gama. Mr. Mainguy did the job graciously and ungrudgingly although he had to work for the girls' events as well as for the Boys' events every day.

This year Royal House seemed to be in difficulty as their House Captain, M. Patni could not muster the required number of

improve, and the good results maintained in the many more years to come.

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

<i>First</i>	Florence Nightingale
<i>Second</i>	Helen Keller
<i>Third</i>	Edith Cavell
<i>Fourth</i>	Joan of Arc

thirty-five entrants from his house. As Hamid created a new record of 45.4 seconds in the 50-m Back Stroke event. He broke the old record of 46.7 set by Sharook Parvaresh who was our Champion Swimmer of 1973. Spence House Senior Relay team created a new record of 1 m. 51.5 secs.

The final was held on Friday the eighteenth of November at two-thirty in the afternoon. The day was cool and the competition very keen too. The finalists were mostly from Spence and Greaves houses. The Murada brothers won eight out of nine medals in the Novice division. In the other age groups there was keen competition for the Victor Ludorum. In the Senior division S. A. Khan (S) beat As Hamid (G) by one point to claim the Victor Ludorum and the Best Swimmer award.

Spence House was leading from the word 'Go'. Spence won the F. W. English Challenge Cup easily with a lead of forty points over the nearest rival Greaves.

This year quite a number of parents were present to witness the finals and one of them Mrs. Kamat, the mother of Anja, our best girl-swimmer, graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and kindly gave away the prizes.

Mr. Davis, the Principal, congratulated the winners and thanked the organisers and other staff members who helped in making the tournament a success.

RESULTS OF THE SWIMMING, 1977

Friday, the eleventh of November,
at 2.30 p.m.

NOVICES (Under 12)

<i>25-m. Free Style</i>			
1	R. Murada	C	27.6"
2	V. Murada	C	
<i>50-m. Free Style</i>			
1	R. Murada	C	72.6"
2	V. Murada	C	
<i>75-m. Free Style</i>			
1	R. Murada	C	1'23.0"
2	V. Murada	C	
<i>25-m. Back Stroke</i>			
1	V. Murada	C	43.4"
2	T. Momin	G	
<i>Victor Ludorum:</i> R. Murada C			

JUNIORS (12 to 14)

<i>25-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. Shane Ali	G	22.1"
2	S. Jani	S	
<i>50-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. Shane Ali	G	50.0"
2	S. Jani	S	
<i>75-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. Jani	S	87.7"
2	S. Shane Ali	G	
<i>200-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. Jani	S	4'56.3"
2	A. Kale	S	
<i>25-m. Back Stroke</i>			
1	A. Kale	S	28.0"
2	S. Jani	S	

25-m. Breast Stroke

1	S. Jani	S	28.9"
2	A. Kale	S	
<i>Victor Ludorum:</i> S. Jani S			

INTERMEDIATES (14 to 16)

<i>50-m. Free Style</i>			
1	B. Kolpe	S	40.0"
2	P. Thapa	C	
<i>75-m. Free Style</i>			
1	C. Emmanuel	G	69.0"
2	B. Kolpe	S	
<i>100-m. Free Style</i>			
1	C. Emmanuel	G	1'03.5"
2	B. Kolpe	S	
<i>50-m. Back Stroke</i>			
1	C. Emmanuel	G	56.2"
2	A. Pirani	S	
<i>50-m. Breast Stroke</i>			
1	S. Khan	S	51.2"
2	A. Pirani	S	
<i>50-m. Butterfly Stroke</i>			
1	C. Emmanuel	G	57.2"
2	S. Khan	S	
<i>Victors Ludorum:</i> C. Emmanuel G			

SENIORS (Over 16)

<i>50-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. A. Khan	S	37.0"
2	M. Farsi	S	
<i>75-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. A. Khan	S	63.3"
2	M. Farsi	S	
<i>100-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. A. Khan	S	92.5"
2	M. Farsi	S	
<i>400-m. Free Style</i>			
1	S. A. Khan	S	8m. 39.8"
	A. Hamid	G	
2	-	-	

50-m. Back Stroke

1 A. Hamid	G	45.4"
2 S. Ansari	G	

50-m. Breast Stroke

1 A. Hamid	G	45.9"
2 S. Kalantary	S	

50-m. Butterfly Stroke

1 A. Hamid	G	48.9"
2 S. A. Khan	S	

Victor Ludorum and Best Swimmer

S. A. KHAN	S
------------	---

Junior Relay

1 Spence	2 m. 43.4"
2 Greaves	

Senior Relay

1 Spence	1 m. 51.5"
2 Greaves	

Medley Relay

1 Spence Block	1 m. 22.5"
2 Candy Block	

Combined Relay Cup

Spence

F.W. English Challenge Cup : SPENCE

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

Position	House	Points
First	Spence	121
Second	Greaves	81
Third	Candy	45
Fourth	Royal	9

* * *

GIRLS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1977

The Hoffman Cup

In charge : MRS. GRACE HOFFMAN

MRS. RUTH GADRE

Correspondent : JATINDER KAUR SINGH

IX B

Helen Keller

The table-tennis season this year was most exciting in spite of the fact there were not many players. The House Captains

had to rack their brains to find proper contestants. All who took part were fully determined to score over their opponents.

Ramona Ross and Shehnaz Haghighi of Edith Cavell put up a brave fight but lost to better players. Likewise Anjali Kama of Florence Nightingale fought her way gallantly, as also Karen Scott of Joan of Arc but Jatinder Kaur Singh of Helen Keller doggedly overcame each of her opponents and finally won the laurels for her house and herself. She was declared the Best Table-tennis Player for 1977.

The House Positions were as follows :-

1st Helen Keller	24 points
2nd Joan of Arc	8 points
3rd Edith Cavell	8 points
4th Florence Nightingale	8 points

We owe our hearty thanks to our coaches Mrs. G. Hoffman and Mrs. R. Gadre through whose untiring efforts we have had a successful Table-tennis season.

* * *

BOYS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1977

The Hoffman Cup

In charge : MR. K. EMMANUEL

Correspondent : AMIN PIRANI

XB, I.C.S.E.

Spence

A fortnight before our second term exams, Mr. Emmanuel our present coach with the help of Mr. Lee, chose the table-tennis team which would represent our school during the Inter-school Tournaments in August at Barnes School. Three other schools from Bombay—Christ Church Cathedral and St. Peter's—and Bishop School from Poone were participating in the Tournaments.

We started practising seriously under the guidance of Mr. Emmanuel and Mr. Lee. Most of our practices went late into the night, although we sometimes practised in the evenings.

Our first match was against Christ Church who beat us in the singles and there was no use playing the doubles because they had already taken the lead 2:0. Later on Christ Church beat all their opponents and were the champions.

Soon after school had reopened for the third term, we started practising for our Inter-house Tournament. We had a short practice session as there were other activities.

The tournament began with Greaves and Spence taking the lead. Until the penultimate match, both Spence and Greaves had an equal number of points. There was keen competition between these two houses. The final match ended in a draw with both the houses scoring six points each. Both houses shared the championship this year.

All the matches had been interesting and there had been keen competition for the best player. AMIN PIRANI of Spence House was declared "The Best Table-tennis Player for the year, 1977."

* * *

GIRLS' THROWBALL, 1977

The Blanden Cup

In charge : MRS. SUZAN COUTINHO

Correspondent : GURPREET GILL

XII Commence

Joan of Arc

The most interesting activities in every school are its inter-house games. During

the crucial matches, every house is put on its mettle and each aims to attain the top position.

Throwball is a most interesting game. At the very mention of throwball, all the houses jump for joy. It is a game where even the weak team stands a fair chance.

It is really fun to watch a throwball match. Once a player scores a point, she wishes to keep on scoring till the match is won.

The rules are of great importance. Strict observance of the rules sets the game going with aroused enthusiasm.

This year there was keen competition among the houses and the tournament was contested with great keenness as each team tried to claim the much-coveted trophy.

The matches were exciting. In fact, we had two matches a day, owing to examinations and limited time. Joan of Arc topped the list. Close to Joan's heel—Helen Keller, six points. Edith Cavell stood third. Fourth followed Florence Nightingale.

Joan's Karen Scott was declared the best player for the year—again!

On behalf of all the girls, I would like to thank Mrs. S. Coutinho for the amount of time and interest she has given and taken to train us and to conduct the matches.

* * *

BOYS' VOLLEY-BALL, 1977

The Cup for Volley-ball

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

Retired : C. P. O. D. P. ED

(Assisted by : MR. S. B. GADRE)

Correspondent : HOWARD SCOTT

X B, I. C. S. E.

Candy

The practice matches of A, B and C teams began from 24th Oct. and after 7 matches the first round of the tournament started on 3rd Nov. and ended on 14th Nov. Only A and B teams took part in the tournament. At the end of the first round G/A team was leading with 6 points, followed by C/A with 4 points, S/A with 2 points. R/A lost all their matches and could not earn any points. But R/B team was leading with 6 points, followed by all the other B teams with

2 points each. The second round started on 15th Nov. and was completed on 19th Nov. by conducting three matches on Sat. 19th Nov. in the morning. The second round points were as follows. G/A-4, R/A-4, C/A-2 and S/A-0. S/B and C/B with 4 points each and G/B and R/B with 2 points each.

The Volleyball Cup was won by Greaves House who had collected 16 points. Second position was shared by Candy and Royal with 12 points each and the last place went to Spence with 8 points. The competition was very keen this year and all the Houses showed the spirit to fight till the end. Outstanding players were H. Scott, N. Singh, G. Hilbert, the two Salim Khans, S. Ansari, S. Nasir and B. V. Phillips in A teams and G. Godfrey, G. Courtenay, E. Ambrose, A. Bira, R. Sarathy, A. Pirani, P. Shaikh and T. Figueirado. H. Scott was given the 'Best Volleyball Player of 1977' award.

* * *

STUDY CUP POINTS, 1977

In charge : MR. S. B. GADRE

THE TAYEBALLY* STUDY CUP FOR GIRLS, 1977.

Houses	No. of Pupils	Points Earned	Points Pupils =	Study Points	Position	Points for Kelly Shield
Joan of Arc	47	+ 173	$\frac{+ 173}{47} =$	+ 3.681	4th	2
Helen Keller	46	+ 193	$\frac{+ 193}{46} =$	+ 4.196	2nd	6
Edith Cavell	55	+ 327	$\frac{+ 317}{55} =$	+ 5.944	1st	8
Florence Nightingale	57	+ 223	$\frac{+ 223}{57} =$	+ 3.912	3rd	4

The Tayebally Study Cup, 1977 : EDITH CAVELL, Red

THE BLANDEN** STUDY SHIELD FOR BOYS, 1977

House	No. of Pupils	Points Earned	Points Pupils =	Study Points	Position	Points for Hodge Shield**
Candy	132	+ 363	$\frac{+ 363}{132} =$	+ 2.750	4th	2
Greaves	131	+ 432	$\frac{+ 432}{131} =$	+ 3.298	3rd	4
Royal	127	+ 474	$\frac{+ 474}{127} =$	+ 3.733	2nd	6
Spence	131	+ 496	$\frac{+ 496}{131} =$	+ 3.786	1st	8

The Blanden Cup, 1977 : SPENCE, Yellow

GAMES POINTS 1977

GIRLS

In charge : MRS. PATRICIA MICHAEL

BOYS

In charge : MR. WINSTON ROBERT GARDNER
Vice-principal

THE KELLY SHIELD 1977

	JA	HK	EC	FN
HOCKEY	4	3	2	1
BADMINTON	1	2½	2½	4
THROWBALL	4	3	2	1
BASKETBALL	4	2	3	1
ELO. & SINGING	3	4	1	2
TABLE TENNIS	2	4	2	2
P. T. and GYM.	4	2	3	1
DEBATE	3	2	4	1
SOFTBALL	4	3	2	1
ATHLETICS	3½	2	1	3½
SWIMMING	1	3	2	4
STUDY*	2	6	8	4
CONDUCT	2	8	6	4
TOTAL	37½	44½	38½	29½
POSITION	3	1	2	4

The Sportswoman of the year 1977 :

K. SCOTT J.A.

The Kelly All-round Shield 1977 :

HELEN KELLER, Blue

Boys' and Girls' Combined Inter-house SPECK TROPHY :

HELEN KELLER and GREAVES, Blues

THE HODGE SHIELD 1977

	C	G	R	S
CRICKET	3	2	1	4
BOXING	4	3	2	1
BASKETBALL	1	3	4	2
HOCKEY	4	3	2	1
ELO. & SINGING	1	4	3	2
FOOTBALL	4	1	2	3
CROSS—				
COUNTRY	2	4	3	1
P. T. and GYM.	4	1	2	3
DEBATE	1	3	4	2
ATHLETICS	1	2	3	4
SWIMMING	2	3	1	4
VOLLEYBALL	2½	4	2½	1
STUDY**	2	4	6	8
CONDUCT	6	4	2	8
TABLE TENNIS	2	3½	1	3½
TOTAL	39½	44½	38½	47½
POSITION	3	2	4	1

The Sportsman of the year 1977 :

GEORGE HILBERT Greaves

The Hodge All-round Shield, 1977 :

SPENCE HOUSE, Yellow

"Be Prepared"

1ST DEVLALI BARNES SCOUT TROOP 1978

In charge : Scout Master :

MR. D. V. HOFFMAN

Assistant Scout Master : MR. W. LOUIS

Correspondent Troop Leader :

CHARAN SINGH CHUG

X A

Royal

Assistant Troop Leader :

SUNIL TAMAKUWALA

Total Strength : 38

Lion Patrol : Patrol Leader :

Jayant Bhalerao

Assistant P. L. : Sandeep Massey,
Rahul Gandhi, Ajay David, N. Hakim,
L. Malkani, A. Shaikh, E. Kamadia.

Eagle Patrol : Patrol Leader : Yusuf Sharfa
Assistant : P. L. Sanjay Kothari,
Jaych Sharfat, Shaikat Jani, Hamid
Shaikh, Abdulla Mohd, Sanjay Boraste

Wolf Patrol : Patrol Leader :

Kileen Mahajan

Assistant P. L. : Shah Syed Shah,
N. K. Momin, Mohd Hussoni Merza,
V. Chawla, Denish Shahani, A. R. Ansari

Tiger Patrol : Patrol Leader : John Cox

Assistant P. L. : Bhalchander Mainkar,
Berendra Pal Singh Bedi, Iqbal Khan,
N. A. Momin, M. Mojeshnama, C. Awtade

Bear Patrol : Patrol Leader : Yazdi Wadia

Assistant P. L. : Rezwan Kamadia,
Akbar Ali Patel, H. Ohri, V. Kotia,
S. Fakhir, C. Godfrea.

* * *

OUR SCOUT HIKE

YEZDI WADIA

Patrol Leader : Bears

IX B

Candy

After a long wait which seemed ages to us the day of our hike arrived. We were going to Sinnar which is approximately forty-two Kilometers from Barnes.

We all got up at (five-thirty). After washing and dressing, we appeared in the dining-hall for our breakfast. We packed our food and left Barnes in time to catch the (seven-thirty) bus to Devlali Camp. We reached there at about eight and went to hire bicycles. Mr. Louis accompanied us as Mr. Hoffman went in the bus with those boys who could not ride. Mr. Louis was very jovial and we enjoyed his company. We cracked many humorous jokes at the end of which we burst into loud 'Hee-haws'.

Our first stop was at Cafe Park where we refreshed ourselves for the long journey. We went upto Nasik Road and then we cut across the railway line. From here the tough part of the journey started. Our journey from Nasik Road began at about nine and we reached Sinnar at about eleven.

Before reaching Sinnar we came to a ghat which posed a great difficulty but like Brutus and Cassius, we climbed it with hearts of controversy. When we finally reached Sinnar, our thoughts, as Barnes Boys' thoughts always are, went first to food. We decided to have it among the ancient temples and that gave us a keen appetite as we sat eating and watching the beautiful surrounding. These temples have stood all storms and cyclones for two hundred and eighty years. The animals and figures were fantastically carved and attracted all our attention.

When we saw more closely, we noticed that the end of the elephants' trunks had been truncated. This had been done to more elephants and other animals and figures too. On enquiry, from our guide we learned that gold had been stored here previously but, when it had been discovered, it had been removed under orders of the Government.

After 'forty winks' we decided to go to our friend, Atul Chandak's house which was not very far from there. There we had some light refreshments supplemented with tea and biscuits. We went to see his 'bidi' factory too.

At four-thirty in the evening we left. Mr. Louis in a Nasik-bound bus as he had to take the Senior Privilege Boys to the movies. We thought it was very kind of him to have come with us. After we had got our effects we started on our journey back to Barnes.

We reached Cafe Park at six-ten. From there we caught a bus and reached Devlali at six-thirty. Again we caught a bus straight to school and reached here in time for dinner.

On behalf of all the troop let me express our gratitude to Mr. D. V. Hoffman and Mr. Louis for their having given us such an enjoyable time.

* * *

CHAPEL NOTES 1978

MR. and MRS. D. V. HOFFMAN

We continue to be without a Resident Priest. Rev. E. S. Parker comes to us regularly on the first and third Sundays of the month — and if need be — on special occasions. This is more or less a permanent arrangement for which we thank the Bishop. We are still hoping to get a Permanent Resident Chaplain. Padre Parker is a loving

soul. He takes great interest in our chapel affairs and helps us with his friendly advice and personal house visits.

We have our morning services in English at eight-thirty and Roman Catholic mass is celebrated at ten by the Rev. Father Marti.

The lady-teachers conduct the morning Sunday School and Torch Bearer's Classes regularly at eleven. We are fortunate in having a School Choir where boys and girls sing hymns of praise to the Lord. Sometimes we have choral communion service too. Tea is served after the morning service and Mrs. G. Hoffman gives her helping hand to both: in the choir and with the tea. The Chapel Choir, Church helpers, and the Chapel committee are invited to an annual dinner before the final school term. At the end of the year we also have a very colourful and impressive Christmas Carol Service for which the chapel is very beautifully decorated by Mrs. T. Davis and everyone enjoys it thoroughly.

The chapel committee consisting of elected members looks after the chapel affairs and Mrs. G. Hoffman and Mrs. U. Bhalerao very willingly and ungrudgingly give their time, attention and their best to the upkeep of the chapel. Mrs. T. Davis is the representative member from the R. C. Congregation.

Mr. P. Bhalerao is the untiring honorary treasurer of the Chapel Funds. He has been doing this job very efficiently for many years. He also helps in reading the scripture lessons and conducting church services. Jayant Bhalerao goes round with a winning smile to collect the chapel funds.

Mr. D. Hoffman has been the Honorary Secretary for a number of years. He also reads the scripture lessons and keeps the Samaritan Fund accounts as an Honorary

Treasurer. Our Principal Mr. J. L. Davis is a mighty pillar and through his efforts and friendly persuasions the Chapel Funds are looking very bright now. His capable and indefatigable advisor Mrs. T. Davis is always willing to give her time and attention for the improvement of the Chapel.

Mr. W. R. Gardner, our Vice-Principal is also a very enthusiastic supporter of the Chapel. He gives his valuable advice in intricate matters. He is a regular church-goer.

This year eighteen boys and seven girls were confirmed by the Bishop of Bombay and some parents attended and witnessed the confirmation service.

We are a small band, but are quite happy and greatly interested in Chapel affairs, and everyone is always willing to give his helping hand whenever necessary.

Editor: We are most grateful to Mr. Hoffman for so kindly binding our chapel books!

SONA DHIR

X A I.C.S.E. Florence Nightingale

NATURE

"Nature! We are surrounded by her, embraced by her.....impossible to release ourselves from her, and impossible to enter more deeply into her.....she creates ever new forms: what exists has never existed before; what has existed returns not again; everything is new and yet always old. We live in her midst and yet we are strangers to her. She speaks constantly to us but betrays not her secrets to us. We are continually at work upon her, yet have no power over her.....She is forever building,—forever demolishing—and her workshop is not to be found...she is the sole artist..."

* * *

IDEALS

"Ideals are like stars: you will not succeed in touching them with your hands;

but like the sea-faring man on the desert of waters, choose them for your guide and, following them, you will reach your destiny..."

* * *

LOVING

"Yes! Loving is a painful thrill;
Not to love, more painful still;
But, oh! It is the worst of pain—
To live and not be loved again."

* * *

HIDDEN BEAUTY

"True beauty dwells in deep retreats
Whose veil is unremoved
Till heart with heart in concord beats
And the lover is beloved."

* * *

HOLIDAYS CIRCULAR

I give below a list of holidays during the year 1977 and the Terms:

Terms	Travelling	Opening	Closing	Travelling
First:	Thursday, February 3rd	Friday, February 4th	Friday, April 29th	Saturday, April 30th
Second:	Thursday, June 2nd	Friday, June 3rd	Thursday, August 25th	Friday, August 26th
Third:	Monday, September 5th	Tuesday, September 6th	Tuesday, December 13th	Wednesday, December 14th

PUBLIC HOLIDAYS

1 Moharram	Saturday,	1st January
2 Republic Day	Wednesday,	26th January
3 Good Friday,	Friday,	8th April
4 Easter Monday	Monday,	11th April
5 Budha Purnima	Tuesday,	3rd May
6 Independence Day	Monday,	15th August
7 Parsi New Year Day	Saturday,	27th August
8 Ramzan Idd	Thursday	15th September
9 Ganesh Chaturthi	Friday,	16th September
10 Dasara	Friday,	21st October
11 Diwali (Amavasya)	Thursday,	10th November
12 Diwali (New Year Day)	Friday,	11th November
13 Id-ul-Zuha	Tuesday,	22nd November
14 Guru Nanak Jayanti	Friday,	25th November
15 Moharram	Wednesday,	21st December

Please keep this list for reference.

Please note that the children are not allowed home for *Isolated* Festivals. Parents have wrongly assumed that children must be sent home a few days before festivals and then have a few days at home for recoupment. Only when public holidays occur on a Friday or Monday (or during a week-end) are children permitted to go home. Otherwise they may go home only on the day of the Festival.

J. L. Davis
Principal

* * *

BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLALI.

1977 SCHOOL CALENDAR—FIRST TERM

FEBRUARY :

Thursday,	3rd	Boarders Return.
Friday,	4th	School Re-opens. First XI Cricket Practice. Free Games.
Saturday,	5th	Senior Privilege (Boys) Std. VIII. Cricket Practice - 9.30 a. m. Girls' Market Privilege.
Sunday,	6th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
Monday,	7th	Organised games begin (Details in Games Time - table) GIRLS : Basketball, Badminton, Throw Ball, Hockey, Swimming BOYS : Cricket, Boxing, Hockey, Swimming, Diving, Volley Ball.
Friday,	11th	Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice Cricket and Hockey Practice.
Saturday,	12th	Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys) Cricket Practice - 9.30 a. m.
Sunday,	13th	Matins 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
Thursday,	17th	Appointment of Prefects.
Friday,	18th	Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice. Cricket and Hockey Practice. (Cricket House Teams In)
Saturday,	19th	Prefects' Privilege Cricket Practice - 9.30 a. m.
Sunday,	20th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a.m. Mass - 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
Monday,	21st	Cricket House Matches begin.
Friday,	25th	Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice. First XI Hockey and Cricket Practice.
Saturday,	26th	Market Permit (Boys). Senior Privilege Stds. X, XI, XII (Boys) Stds. VIII - XII (Girls), Cricket House Matches - 1 p. m.
Sunday,	27th	Matins 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
Monday	28th	Investiture of Prefects - 9.00 a. m. Tea (Staff and Prefects) - 10.30 a. m. Prefects' Privilege Matinee.

MARCH :

Friday,	4th	Cricket House Matches Boxing House Teams In.
Saturday,	5th	Market Permit (Girls) Senior Privilege Std. VII (Boys) Cricket House Matches End 10.00 a. m.
Sunday,	6th	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
Monday,	7th	Boxing Prelims begin. Hockey Season opens.
Friday,	11th	Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice. Boxing (if necessary). Hockey Practice.

CELEBRATING AT CANNON RESTAURANT



SMILE PLEASE !



SOUNDS FUNNY !

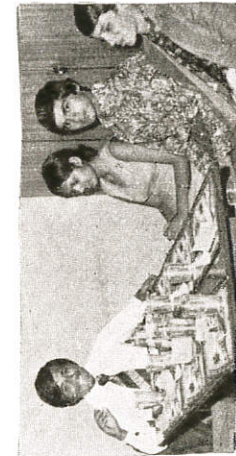
"A TIGHT CORNER"



The Cast in "A Tight Corner" with Mrs. Tess Day's
Boys L to R C. Valladares; S. Suri; K. Dupais; R. Quinn
Girls L to R M. Hanumantha; G. Gill; C. Robertson



Depends on your point of View !



We sat in a corner
Enjoying the Chinese food

THE CAST & THE STAFF WHO HELPED, IN



We three, we're in high glee !



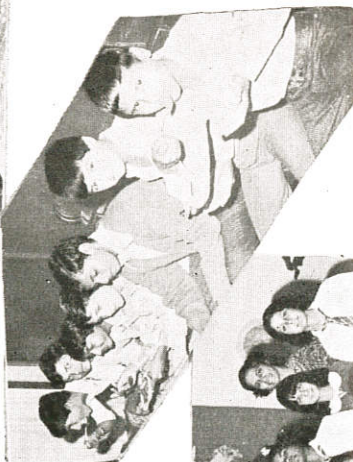
A TIGHT FIT IN A CORNER OF 'CANNONS'
Standing (L to R) O. Swing; P. C. Lee, C. Browne
C. Samson; J. L. Davis; P. Bhalarao; C. Countinho.
Sitting L to R P. Massey; T. Davis; L. D'Sa and
S. Countinho.

Down Below : M. Thorpe.

CAROL ★ SERVICE



DINNER



CHOIR



MARCH :

- Saturday, 12th Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys).
Cricket Practice 9.30 a. m.
- Sunday, 13th Matins - 8.30 a.m. Mass - 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
- Tuesday, 15th BOXING SEMI-FINALS.
- Friday, 18th BOXING FINALS - 7 p. m.
(Hockey House Teams In)
- Saturday, 19th Prefects' Privilege.
Cricket Practice 9.30 a. m.
- Sunday, 20th H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m. Cricket Match.
- Monday, 21st Hockey House Matches begin
Swimming and Diving Seasons begin.
- Friday, 25th Junior Parents' Day. Week-end leave.
- Saturday, 26th Market Permit (Boys)
Hockey vs Cathedral School (AWAY)
Senior Privilege Stds. X - XII (Boys)
Stds. VIII - XI (Girls)
- Sunday, 27th Matins 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m.
Cricket vs. Cathedral School (AWAY)
- Wednesday, 30th Hockey House Matches - Second Round.

APRIL :

- Friday, 1st Hockey House Matches,
- Saturday, 2nd Market Permit (Girls).
Senior Privilege Std. VIII (Boys)
Hockey vs. Bishop's or St. Peter's, Panchgani.
- Sunday, 3rd H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Cricket vs. Bishop's or St. Peter's, Panchgani.
- Wednesday, 6th Senior Parent's Day.
- Thursday, 7th Hockey House Matches End.
(Swimming House Teams In)
- Friday, 8th } Easter Recess
- Monday, 11th }
- Saturday, 9th Special Privilege. Matinee : All except early dinner group.
- Monday, 11th EASTER DANCE.
- Tuesday, 12th Swimming Heats begin.
- Friday, 15th Swimming Heats (Diving House Teams In).
- Saturday, 16th Prefects' Privilege.
- Sunday, 17th H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m.
- Monday, 18th Swimming Finals 10.30 a. m.
- Tuesday, 19th Diving and Volley Ball Practice
- Wednesday, 20th } First Term Examinations.
- Friday, 29th }
- Friday, 22nd Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice. Free Games.

APRIL :

Saturday,	23rd	Senior Privilege - Stds. X - XII (Boys). Stds. VIII - XII (Girls).
Sunday,	24th	Matins 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m.
Wednesday,	27th	Diving Finals 4.00 p. m.
Friday,	29th	Final Assembly.
Saturday,	30th	School Party Leaves.

MAY :

Sunday,	1st	Staff Meeting - 9.30 a. m.
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SECOND TERM

JUNE :

Thursday,	2nd	Boarders Return 6.00 p. m.
Friday,	3rd	School Reopens. Free Games.
Saturday,	4th	Senior Privilege Std. VIII (Boys).
Sunday,	5th	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	6th	Organised Games. GIRLS : P. T./Gym., Table-Tennis, Soft Ball. BOYS : P. T./Gym., Football, Cross - Country. (DETAILS IN GAMES TIME - TABLE)
Friday,	10th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match.
Saturday,	11th	Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys).
Sunday,	12th	Matins : 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debating Season Opens : A Symposium or Brain Trust 5.30 p. m.
Wednesday,	8th	House Choirs - Chorus Practice begins.
Friday,	17th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match.
Saturday,	18th	Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday,	19th	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debate I Quiz : 5.30 p. m.
Friday,	24th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match. Football House Teams In.
Saturday,	25th	Senior Privilege Stds. X - XII (Boys) Stds. VIII - XII (Gi.ls) Boys' Market Permit
Sunday,	26th	Matin : 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debate I 5.30 p. m.
Monday,	27th	Inter - house Football begins.

JULY :

Friday,	1st	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match.
Saturday,	2nd	Girls' Market Permit. Senior Privilege Std. VIII (Boys)

JULY :

Sunday,	3rd	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debate II 5.30 p. m.
Wednesday,	6th	Inter - house Football Second Round.
Friday,	8th	SINGING AND ELOCUTION (PUBLIC)
Saturday,	9th	Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys)
Sunday,	10th	Matins : 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debate III 5.30 p. m.
Thursday,	14th	Inter - house Football Ends.
Friday,	15th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match. Cross - country Lists In. Prefects' Privilege.
Saturday,	16th	
Sunday,	17th	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m. Debate IV 5.30 p. m.
Thursday,	21st	"Aladdin and Out" for B. E. S. Directors.
Friday,	22nd	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choirs, Free Games. First XI Football Match. Special Assembly for Directors.
Saturday,	23rd	Boys' Market Permit. Senior Privilege : X - XII (Boys) VIII - XII (Girls)
Sunday,	24th	Matins : 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Debate V 5.30 p. m.
Thursday,	28th	Inter - house Cross - country Finals, House Gymnastics Teams In. Week - end Leave.
Friday,	29th	Directors gave a special holiday.
Sunday,	31st	Fifth Sunday : Mass : 10.15 a. m. Holy communion 8.30 a. m. Debate VI 5.30 p. m.

AUGUST :

Monday,	1st	Inter - house Gymnastics begin.
Friday,	5th	First XI Football Match. Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.
Saturday,	6th	Girls' Market Permit. Senior Privilege Std. VIII (Boys).
Sunday,	7th	H. C. Service 8.30 a. m. Mass 10.15 a. m.
Friday,	12th	INTER - HOUSE P. T. (PUBLIC)
Saturday,	13th	Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys)
Sunday,	14th	Matins : 8.30 a. m. Mass : 10.15 a. m. Independence Dance ... 7.30 p. m. — 12.00 Midnight Special Privilege (MATINEE)
Monday,	15th	} Second Term Examinations.
Friday,	16th	
Thursday,	25th	
Friday,	19th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games. First XI Football Match.

AUGUST :

Saturday,	20th	Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday,	21st	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Thursday,	25th	Examination Ends ... 3.00 p. m.
Friday,	26th	Inter - school Football Tournament.
to		
Monday,	29th	

SEPTEMBER :

Monday,	5th	Boarders Return.
Tuesday,	6th	Organised Games.
		BOYS : Athletics, Table - tennis, Volleyball, Swimming.
		GIRLS : Athletics, Table - tennis, Soft Ball, Swimming.
Friday,	9th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir Practice, Free Games.
Saturday,	10th	Senior Privilege (Boys) - Std. IX.
Sunday,	11th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Wednesday,	14th	Inter - house Athletics Teams In.
Thursday,	15th	15th and 16th Market Permit (Girls). Week-end Leave.
to		
Sunday,	18th	Prefects' Privilege.
Saturday,	17th	
Sunday,	18th	Holy Communion - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	19th	Table - tennis House Teams In.
Wednesday,	21st	Athletics Heats begin.
		Inter - house Table - tennis begins
Friday,	23rd	Scouts, Cubs, Choir Practice, Bulbuls.
		Inter - house Table - tennis. NO WEEK END LEAVE.
Saturday,	24th	Senior Privilege for Boys (X - XII).
		Girls : Stds. VIII - XII.
Sunday,	25th	Matins - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	26th	Government Drawing Examinations. Elementary and Intermediate.
to		
Friday,	30th	

OCTOBER :

Saturday,	1st	Girls' Market Permit.
		Senior Privilege - Boys. Std. VIII.
Sunday,	2nd	H. C. Service - 9.30 a. m.
		Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Friday,	7th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir Practices.
		Inter - house Table - tennis.
Saturday,	8th	Senior Privilege - Std. IX (Boys).
Sunday,	9th	Matins - 8.30 a. m.
		Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Thursday,	13th	Athletics Heats End.
		Cmdr. Almeida arrives.

OCTOBER :

Friday,	14th	1) SCHOOL PLAY.
		2) Duke of Edinburgh Scheme Physical Efficiency Final Tests starting at 6.00 a.m. Scheme boys leave for outing at 4.00 p.m.
Saturday,	15th	Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday,	16th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m.
		Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	17th	PRIZE DAY. Rehearsal 10.00 a. m.
Tuesday,	18th	PRIZE DAY.
Wednesday,	19th	EX-STUDENTS ARRIVE - A. M.
		ANNUAL ATHLETICS - P. M.
Thursday,	20th	PAST VS. PRESENT CRICKET MATCH - 10.00 a. m.
		DANCE 8.00 p. m.
Friday,	21st	HOLIDAY (DASSERA).
		SPECIAL PRIVILEGE MATINEE.
Saturday,	22nd	Seniors Privilege. Ex - Students Leave (10. a. m.)
		Girls (VIII - XII); Boys (X - XII)
Sunday,	23rd	Matins - 8.30 a. m.
		Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	24th	Swimming/Diving and Volleyball Seasons open.
Wednesday,	26th	Play Dinner (Coronation).
Friday,	28th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir Practice.
		Swimming, and Diving Teams In.
		NO WEEK - END LEAVE.
Saturday,	29th	Market Permit (Boys).
Sunday,	30th	Even Song 5.30 p. m. Mass-10.15 a. m.

NOVEMBER :

Tuesday,	1st	I. C. S. E. Examinations begin.
		Swimming Heats.
Friday,	4th	I. C. S. E. Physics Practical.
		Swimming Heats.
Saturday,	5th	Girls' Market Permit.
		Senior Privilege - Std. VIII (Boys).
Sunday,	6th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m.
		Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	7th	I. C. S. E. Chemistry Parctical.
Wednesday,	9th	I. C. S. E. Biology Practical.
		Week - end Leave.
Thursday,	10th	Diwali Holidays.
to		Thursday, 10th - Social - 4.30 to 7.00 p. m.
Sunday,	13th	Friday, 11th - Special Privilege - Matinee.
Saturday,	12th	Senior Privilege - Std. IX (Boys).
Sunday,	13th	Matins - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Monday,	14th	I. S. C. Physics Practical.
		Volleyball House Teams In.
		Swimming Heats End.

NOVEMBER :

Tuesday,	15th	I. S. C. Chemistry Practical.
		Inter - house Volleyball begins.
Wednesday,	16th	I. S. C. Biology Practical.
Thursday,	17th	I. C. S. E. Written Examinations.
to		
Tuesday,	29th	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir Practice, Inter - house Volleyball.
Friday,	18th	
Saturday,	19th	Swimming and Diving Inter - house Competition. Prefects' Privilege,
Sunday,	20th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Tuesday,	22nd	Holiday (Bakr - Idd).
Friday,	25th	Holiday (Guru Nanak's Birthday). Week - end Leave.
Saturday,	26th	Market Permit (Boys). Senior Privilege - Girls : VIII - XII. Boys : X - XII.
Sunday,	27th	Carol Service - 5.30 p. m. Choir Dinner.
Tuesday,	29th	I. C. S. E. and I. S. C. Farewell Dinner.
Wednesday,	30th	I. C. S. E. Boarders Leave.

DECEMBER :

Friday,	2nd	Promotion Examinations.
to		
Tuesday,	13th	Girls' Market Permit. Senior Privilege Std. VIII (Boys).
Saturday,	3rd	
Sunday,	4th	H. C. Service - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Friday,	9th	Nativity Play.
Saturday,	10th	Senior Privilege Std. IX (Boys).
Sunday,	11th	Matins - 8.30 a. m. Mass - 10.15 a. m.
Tuesday,	13th	(1) Exams End. Final Assembly 12 noon. (2) Break - up Social 7.30 p. m. - 10.30 p. m. (3) Tea Parties. Juniors (Candy and Spence). (Lloyd Block and Haig Block).
Wednesday,	14th	School Party Leave. Promotion Meetings. 9.00 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (I to VI). 10.00 a.m. Tea. 10.30 a.m. to 12.00 noon. (VII to XI).

