

THE BARNICLE

1990-91

MAGAZINE OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI

THE STAFF — 1990-91



*Sitting
(Left to Right)* :

Mr. S. Isaac, Mrs. J. Dinger, Mr. B. Mitchell, Mr. A. D'Souza, Mr. M. Thorpe (*Vice Principal*), Mr. A. Baker (*Principal*), Mrs. A. Baker, Mr. S. Gadre, Mr. D. Correa, Miss M. Veighese.

*Standing
(Left to Right)* :

Mr. G. Hardy, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Mrs. S. D'Souza, Mrs. V. Thorpe, Mrs. L. Borle, Mrs. G. Kohli, Mrs. E. Swain, Mrs. L. Waring, Mrs. E. Correa, Miss G. Pinto, Mrs. V. Robins, Mrs. L. Isaac, Miss S. Galstaun, Mrs. J. Jain.

2nd Row :

Mr. V. Frederick, Miss M. Al-Fadhli, Mrs. C. Alphonso, Mrs. H. Driver, Mrs. I. Mainguy, Mrs. A. Zope, Miss S. Gadre, Miss S. Rao, Mrs. P. Banerjee, Mrs. H. Gupta, Mrs. L. Rath.

3rd Row :

Mr. S. Gadre, Mrs. R. DeSouza, Mrs. C. Peters, Mrs. J. John, Mrs. R. Varma, Mrs. N. Godse, Miss A. Abraham, Mr. D. Robins, Mrs. J. Barnham, Mrs. J. Jain, Mrs. O. Obidiki.

4th Row :

Mr. R. Waring, Mr. E. Rozario, Mrs. E. Langford, Mrs. N. Nair, Sr. P. Fernandes, Mrs. E. O'Connor, Sr. S. Gama, Mr. D. O'Connor, Mr. J. Moses, Mr. L. Mainguy, Mr. S. Kulkarni.

5th Row :

Mr. D. Amle, Mr. K. Ryder, Mr. S. Alphonso, Mr. P. Dinger, Mr. B. Fernandez, Mr. K. Frederick, Mr. R. Lewis, Mr. Z. Khan, Mr. S. Borle, Mr. D. Robins.

BARNES SCHOOL STAFF 1990-91

DEVLALI

MR. A. R. BAKER
MR. M. J. THORPE
MRS. A. BAKER
MR. S. B. GADRE
MR. D. T. CORREA
MR. S. ISAAC
MR. A. D'SOUZA
MRS. J. DINGER
MISS M. VERGHESE
MR. B. MITCHELL
MR. R. ROBINSON
MRS. H. DRIVER
MR. D. M. AMLE
MR. V. KUMAR NAIR
MISS A. ABRAHAM
MR. D. O'CONNOR
MRS. P. BANERJEE
MR. Z. A. KHAN
MISS S. RAO
MR. G. HARDY
MRS. H. GUPTA
MR. L. MAINGUY
MRS. I. MAINGUY
MR. S. KULKARNI
MRS. J. MITCHELL

M.A., T.T.C., B.Ed.
B.A., B.T.
M.A., B.Ed.
B.Sc. (Hon.), B.Ed.
M.A., T.T.C., B.Ed.
B.Com., NIS (DIP)
B.Sc., B.T.
T.T.C.
B.A., Music Gr. 8
T.T.C.
M.A., B.Sc., B.Ed.
M.A., B.Ed.
M.A., B.Ed.
B.Sc., B.Ed.
B.A., B.Ed.
B.A., B.Ed.
M.Sc.
D.M.E., M.A., B.Ed., B.C.J.
B.A., CFT (DIP) (Craft Instructor)
T.T.C.
B.A., B.Ed.
P.T.I. (Trd.)
Needle Work in-charge
Diploma in Computer Technology & GRADE (T.E.T.E.)
Librarian

Principal

Vice Principal

Administrative Assistant

House Master (Royal House)

House Master (Spence House)

House Master (Candy House)

House Master (Greaves House)

House Mistress (Haig Brown)

House Mistress (Lloyd Block)

House Master (Lloyd Block)

JUNIOR SCHOOL STAFF

MRS. S. D'SOUZA
MRS. A. ZOPE
MISS M. AL-FADHLI
MRS. L. WARING
MRS. J. ROGA
MRS. N. ABRAHAM
MRS. G. SOVAKAR
MRS. R. VARMA
MRS. G. KOHLI
MRS. L. RATHI
MR. SUNEEL GADRE
MISS SAVITA GADRE
MISS S. GALSTAUN
MRS. N. K. GODSE
MRS. J. JAIN
MR. V. FREDERICK
MRS. L. BORLE
MRS. E. CORREA
MRS. C. ALPHONSO
MRS. V. ROBINS
MR. B. FERNANDEZ
MR. P. DINGER

J.S., T.T. (Junior School in-charge)
B.Sc. (Hon.), M.Ed. (Hon.)
B.Com., B.Ed.
M.Sc., B.Ed.
B.A., T.T.C.
B.Sc. B.Ed.
M.Sc., B.Ed.
B.Sc., B.L.Sc., B.Ed.
B.A., B.Ed.
B.A., B.Ed.
B.A.
B.A.
T.T.C.
M.A., B.Com., B.Ed.
M.A.
B.Sc.
T.T.C.
Montessori (Trd.)
T.T.C.
T.T.C.
T.T.C.
T.T.C.

MISS G. PINTO
MRS. V. THORPE
MR. E. ROZARIO
MRS. L. ISAAC
MRS. E. SWAIN
MR. K. RYDER

T.T.C.
T.T.C.
T.T.C.
Montessori (Trd.)
Montessori (Trd.)
Music Teacher

OFFICE STAFF

MR. J. FERNANDES
MR. B. Y. KOKNE
MR. L. V. INDULKAR
MRS. J. SWING
MRS. C. D'CRUZ
MR. B. B. GADE
MR. J. MOSES
MR. G. SAMUEL

Accountant
Secretary
Cashier
Despatch Clerk
Gen. Duty Clerk
Billing Clerk
Billing Clerk
Junior Clerk

DOMESTIC STAFF

MR. D. ROBINS
MR. R. WARING
MR. K. FREDERICK
MRS. V. NAIR
MRS. E. LANGFORD
MRS. C. PETERS
MRS. J. BARNHAM
MRS. J. T. JOHN
MRS. A. PEREIRA
MRS. E. O'CONNOR
MRS. B. ANTHONY
MRS. GAMA
MRS. R. D'SOUZA
MR. S. T. BORLE
MR. A. MATHIAS
MRS. O. OBIDIKI

Stores
Maintenance
Caretaker
Matron (Lloyd Block)
Matron (Lloyd Block)
Matron (Lloyd Block)
Matron (Haig Brown)
Matron (Haig Brown)
Matron (Greaves House)
Matron Royal House)
Matron (Candy House)
Matron (Spence)
Incharge of Linen-Room
Mess Superintendent
Mess Supervisor
Food Matron

SECURITY STAFF

MR. R. LEWIS
MR. D. ROBINS
MR. S. ALPHONSO

Security Supervisor
Security Supervisor
Security Supervisor

HOSPITAL STAFF

MRS. P. FERNANDES
MRS. S. GAMA
DR. R. K. PATIL
DR. A. SWADI

Reg. Nurse R. M.
Mid Wifery & General-Nursing
M.B.B.S.
M.B.B.S. (D.C.H.)

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1990-91

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It gives me great pleasure to welcome all of you to our Annual Prize and Speech Day Function. I am especially grateful to Brig. and Mrs. P. K. Sharma, VRC. Brig. Sharma, Commandant of the Artillery Centre, joined the Army in 1962. He was awarded the Veer Chakra (for his daring Act) in 1971. His hobbies are Golf and Athletics and since he has put aside his busy schedule to be with us, I must thank him and Mrs. Sharma once again for being in our midst this evening.

The year opened with 611 boarders and 576 Day Scholars. In the hostel there were 468 boys and 143 girls. Among the Day Scholars there were 374 boys and 202 girls. There were the usual transfers of Officers throughout the year resulting in the number of Day scholars fluctuating a bit. However, we try our best to accommodate all Officers children no matter how late in the year they come for admission.

This year 75 candidates were sent up for the ICSE Examinations and we had a pass percentage of 94.7. The bug bear still is Mathematics and Science and most of the new admissions show this weakness too. However, efforts are afoot to try and improve this weakness. A two day workshop for primary teachers of Mathematics was organised by the Maharashtra Heads Association in Bombay. Eight of our teachers attended. The two resource persons that conducted the Seminar were happy to learn that we here at Barnes had already implemented many of the new ideas for the teaching of Mathematics. However, those that attended the workshop learnt a great deal. I intend to send more teachers for similar workshops which will be held in the next academic year.

We bought our own Computers as well as a Printer and our Computer project has finally taken off. Mr. Kulkarni, the Computer teacher seems to have generated a great deal of interest in the children, this is evident from the fact that the Computer room is always Teaming with students as well as staff all keen on learning as much about Computers. Next year class 6 will also be included for Computer Studies. The much needed Chemistry Lab was also built and equipped and we now have a separate Lab for Physics, Chemistry and Biology. **Fans — which were badly needed too were fitted in all the Dormitories this year.**

In the Junior School teaching through the environmental method approach was introduced. Here teaching is child centered rather than book or examination oriented. In this method the child learns by doing through topics of interest to the children followed up by correlation of ideas and subjects. Most of the Jr. school teachers have worked hard towards implementing this method and it seems to have added fun and enjoyment while learning. We hope to progress and improve this method in the coming year.

This year nine students successfully sat for the music exam of various grades conducted by the Trinity College of Music — London, which send down an examiner from London to personally conduct the examination. It is sad, however, that many promising students do not follow this up after they leave Barnes.

I have this year started a Video Library in the school with educational Cassettes meant for the Jr. school as well as the senior Geography students, both groups have been using this facility regularly.

Founders Day on the 29th January was celebrated with a Commemorative Chapel service and followed by a Fete thoroughly enjoyed by all. I was very happy when a group of ex-students drove down from Bombay, primarily to attend the Founders Day Chapel service and they stayed on for the other celebrations of the day. I am always happy to have ex-students visit us. There is always a place for you.

Teachers Day was celebrated on the 5th September '91. The children made a collection and each teacher was given a small gift as a token of the students appreciation. The children also put up a variety entertainment. Though hurriedly put together was done very well and was enjoyed by all present.

Library week was held from 14th to 20th November. During this time books and their jackets were exhibited in the Library. On 20th November a quiz was organised among the four houses. Each team consisted of a girl and a boy. This quiz was won by the Red House.

The Health of the children of the school was generally good apart from the usual fever, mumps, measles and chicken pox there were a few cases of jaundice. There was however, one period during the monsoons that is July/August that there were a number of cases of typhoid. All boarders were supposed to have been inoculated before they returned to school, however, many parents had neglected to do this. The school authorities then had all those that needed the inoculation done.

The staff that joined our school from June were :

Mrs. N. Abraham	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. J. Roga	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. G. Sovakar	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. J. Jain	—	Asst. Teacher
Miss S. Gadre	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. R. Verma	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. G. Kohli	—	Asst. Teacher

Mrs. N. Nair was appointed as a Matron from 13-6-1990.

Mr. S. Alphonso has been transferred from the Mess & Maintenance to the Security Dept. from 18-6-1990.

Mr. K. Ryder	—	Music Teacher
Mr. S. Kulkarni	—	Computer Teacher/Engineer
Mr. Sunil Gadre	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. L. Rath	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. N. K. Godsay	—	Asst. Teacher

Mrs. E. Langford was appointed as Matron on 1-9-1990 on a transfer from Christ Church where she had been working from 1-3-1988.

Mrs. C. Peters — Matron from 6-3-1991.

The new teachers that will be joining from June '91 are :

Miss Prudence Barnham, Miss Elizabeth Fernandes and Miss Lisa Fernandes.

The following staff that left from June '90 to April '91 are :

Miss G. Kurian	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. V. Bhattacharji	—	Asst. Teacher
Mr. R. R. Mascarenhas	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. U. Bhale Rao	—	Retired — Asst. Teacher
Mr. E. Myall	—	Asst. Teacher
Mr. S. Spriggs	—	Asst. Teacher
Mr. D. Gaye	—	Security Sergt.
Mrs. P. Alphonso	—	Matron
Mrs. U. Misra	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. J. Jordan	—	Asst. Teacher
Mrs. R. Gadre	—	Asst. Teacher on contract
		Contract discontinued from 31-8-1990
Mrs. O. Briggs	—	Matron
Mrs. J. Gaye	—	Matron
Mrs. G. Gama	—	Matron — Retired
Mrs. P. Banerjee	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. H. Driver	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. N. Abraham	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. J. Roga	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. G. Sovakar	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. R. Verma	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term
Mrs. G. Kohli	—	Asst. Teacher — end of Term

Mrs. J. Dinger took over the charge of Haig Brown House Mistresses from October '90 in place of Mrs. U. Misra.

Mrs. S. D'Souza took over the charge of Jr. School supervisor from September '90 in place of Mrs. R. Gadre who retired.

Mrs. A. Baker was appointed Administrative Assistant to look after the running of Haig Brown Lloyd Block, Linen Room and heading the English Department of the school.

Co-curricular Activities

As we have a large boarding strength we have got to keep the children busy and active through out the year. The academic year 1990-91 started with P.T., Gymnastics, Karate for all boys and girls, along with football.

Besides the regular house matches in football the school team is prepared for the Annual Inter school fixture against St. Peter's School Mazagaon. In this match St. Peter's won — 2-1. The school team also participated in the annual Anglo-Indian Schools of Maharashtra tournament held at Panchgani and organised by St. Peter's there. While the team was travelling to Panchgani to participate in the tournament in our school bus, there was an accident about 100 km. from here. The bus while negotiating a bend went too wide. The driver stopped the vehicle but as it was at the edge it fell over onto its side, with all the students and staff in it. Luckily there were no serious injuries. A couple of students were bruised and a couple received stitches. The students proceeded to Panchgani and not only participated in the tournament but were the over all winners. As a bonus the school soccer team also won the Dr. Ambedkar Tournament between the local schools, beating Devlali High School in the finals. The score being 4-1.

"The P. T., Gym and Karate" tournament was well attended and Brig. D. Varma was the Chief Guest. "What Happened to Jones" was staged as the Annual school play. This year too it was a resounding success. Umesh Shiknis was the best actor and all that attended went home content and having enjoyed an evening. Mr. & Mrs. White were the Chief Guests.

This year the Jr. School variety entertainment was as well attended as before and even though it was almost three hours the parents were glued to their seats watching their children take part.

The Annual Athletics Meet was held on 14th November '90, as usual there was a large turn out. Air Com. & Mrs. K. V. Iya were the Chief Guests for the function.

The Inter House Boxing tournament was held on 27th March '91. The 13 bouts were well contested and all present enjoyed themselves that evening.

The Inter School Hockey for Boys and Basketball for girls between Barnes School and St. Peter's School, Mazagaon was held on the 2nd and 3rd April. We were able to win the Hockey this year but our girls were no match for the girls from St. Peter's.

I must not end my report without mentioning the co-operation I have received from the Ex-students. Each year the ex-students visit us over some long week-end and stay here. Memories of their stay in Barnes comes back to them and then for a few days the ex-students, staff and present students enjoy themselves. The Besian Society which is again ex-students of Barnes & Christ Church have got together in the U.K. and every year they send us £100. My thanks to them.

On the 27th of February I received the sad news of the tragic death of Mr. Alan Twigg. He had become a director of the school in September 1990. His death was a shock to all who knew him. The school observed a minutes silence and school was closed after the assembly as a mark of respect. May his soul rest in Peace.

At this point I remind parents especially of Day scholars to avail of the opportunities that we offer for your children. Co-curricular activities are open to them.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all members of my teaching and non-teaching staff for, without their help and co-operation the school could virtually not run.

Thank you.

From the Editor's Scrap Book

WHEN A FATHER PRAYS

Build me a son, Oh 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 defeat, but humble and gentle in victory.

A son whose wishbone will not be where his backbone should be; a son who will know, that to know himself, is the foundation stone of all true knowledge.

Rear him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort, but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenges. Here let him learn to stand up in the storm; here let him learn compassion for those who fall.

Build me a son whose heart will be clean, whose goal will be high. A son who will master himself, before he seeks to master other men. One who will learn to laugh, but never forget how to weep. One who will reach far into the future, yet never forget the past.

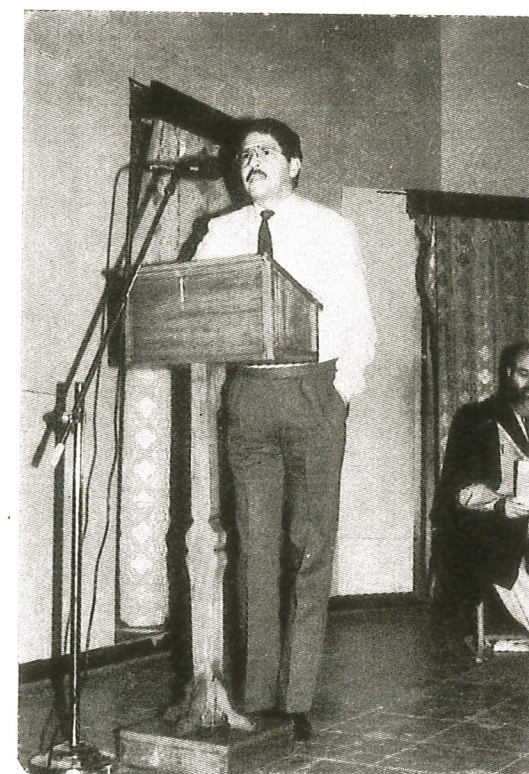
And after all these are his, add I pray, enough of a sense of humour so that he may always be serious yet never take himself too seriously; a touch of humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness; the open mind of true wisdom; the meekness of true strength.

Then I, his father, will dare in the sacred recesses of my own heart to whisper: "I have not lived in vain."

PRIZE DAY



The Principal's Report



Brig. P. K. Sharma addressing the students, staff and guests



THE SCHOOL CHOIR rendered "Whispering Hope" and "The Rivers of Babylon"

PRIZE DAY



The Chief Guest being introduced to the Staff



Introduction to the Staff in the corridors of Evans Hall

PRIZE DAY — CHIEF GUEST'S ADDRESS

Mr. Baker, Mrs. Baker, the staff, teachers, dear students and distinguished guests, my wife and I are extremely grateful to all of you to have given us this honour and the unique privilege to preside over such a prestigious function of Barnes School. I am extremely happy that this function gave us the opportunity to be introduced to all the teaching staff of the school and also the privilege of meeting most of the students and distinguished guests in today's function. I have been highly impressed with the Annual Day account of the school for 1990-91 as given to us by the Principal, Mr. Baker, a short while ago. I am glad to note that the school has done extremely well in the sphere of sports as well as studies. The credit for this achievement goes to the dedicated and relentless efforts of the staff and the teachers and in particular to the efforts of Mr. & Mrs. Baker.

Barnes School stands as a landmark of recognition for education and cultural activities in the whole of Maharashtra and all students staff and teachers and parents should feel happy and proud to be a part of this school or to be associated with it. The school also stands out distinctively as a very impressive institution as seen from the air, from the train, car or from any other angle.

Being an Artillery Officer, I have seen the growth of this school over the years. As a bachelor one wondered what there was within the mystic beauty of the walls of the school! However, after marriage and after having our own children and being associated with this school one realised that it was a centre of excellent education and culture.

I also take this opportunity to congratulate all those students who are likely to be the recipients of prizes this evening for various subjects and sports events. I once again congratulate the staff and teachers for the hardwork and devotion and in particular my felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Baker for heading such a fine set of students and staff.

Once again I am extremely grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Baker to have given us the opportunity to be with all of you this evening.

Thank you very much.

Brigadier P. K. Sharma
Commandant,
Artillery Centre
Nasik.

BOXING FINALS — 1990-91

The school Doctor was carefully doing the Medical examination for 160 boxers. That was an important day for the teams as boxers would be selected who would participate in the preliminary bouts which would bring points for the House. Some were weeping because they failed in the Medicals, others were jumping with joy. Some were contemplating who would be their opponent in the finals etc.

All the work out for the Boxing started four weeks before the Finals. Road running, endurance training, foot work, skipping, shadow boxing, punching the bag, 150 isotonic exercises and sparring with strengthening exercises were done for three weeks. The last week, light work out to maintain speed and strength was given.

Seven days of preliminary bouts commenced and twenty eight fighters in various weight groups were selected for the finals.

For the milling Training was given to Lloyd Block kids to fight without getting hurt.

On the Final Day the boys put up a very good fight with scientific movements and powerful punches. Army judges were doing their best to get the correct results.

Candy House won the Boxing Trophy with 121 points. Wing Commander Jordan of Indian Air Force, distributed the prizes. The most scientific Boxer in Junior and Senior were R. Kamble (R) and U. Shiknis (G) respectively.

Incharge : Mr. S. Isaac

RESULTS OF BOXING — 1990-91

WEIGHT			WINNER	LOSER
Jr. Fly	—	19-26 kg.	M. H. Rain	P. Rajput
Jr. Bantam	—	27-29 kg.	V. Parashar	G. Chauhan
Jr. Feather	—	30-31 kg.	N. Ahmed	D. Shinde
Jr. Light	—	32-34 kg.	N. Shinde	A. Khan
Jr. Welter	—	35-37 kg.	Taj M. Rain	H. Kapadia
Jr. Middle	—	38-40 kg.	D. Mcleod	S. Panchal
Jr. L/Heavy	—	41-45 kg.	R. Kamble	G. Dobson
Jr. Heavy	—	46-47 kg.	A. Pathan	S. Kara
Sr. Fly	—	48-51 kg.	H. Rajput	Z. Qureshi
Sr. Bantam	—	52-54 kg.	U. Shiknis	K. Debnath
Sr. Feather	—	55-57 kg.	S. Rajput	M. Sheikh
Sr. Light	—	58-59 kg.	S. Moosa	Y. Panchal
Sr. Welter	—	60-61 kg.	E. Alphonso	M. Halde
Sr. L/Heavy	—	64-67 kg.	C. Gregory	K. Patel
Millings			Greaves	Spence

HOUSE POSITIONS & POINTS

CANDY	—	121 points	...	1st
GREAVES	—	105 points	...	2nd
ROYAL	—	79 points	...	4th
SPENCE	—	85 points	...	3rd
Most Scientific Boxer	...	Juniors :	R. Kamble	
		Seniors :	U. Shiknis	
Best Loser	...	Juniors :	A. Khan	
		Seniors :	K. Debnath	

BOXING



Winners and Runners up

KICK-BOXING



Barnes School students emerged as winners in the first Kick-Boxing tournament organised by Mr. S. Isaac, 6th Dan black belt, on 23rd April, 1991

HOCKEY 1990

Impatiently the young gladiators wielded their wooden swords on almost any object that resembled the small white leather orb. Their keen enthusiasm was apparent once they entered and made their presence felt in the arena. The Hockey season of Barnes for 1990 was underway.

Hardly had the young enthusiasts got into their groove when they were almost immediately plunged into the house tournaments.

The boys in their house vests were an attractive and colourful sight. Fierce rivalry was the order of the day and competition was keenness personified. As a result the spectators got an opportunity to witness some keenly combated tussles. The eventual joint winners of the league were Candy & Royal as both teams secured 18 points a piece. Spence followed in their wake with 14 points and Greaves was a distant 4th with 10 points to its credit.

An extremely enthusiastic army of boys descended on the playing field like a horde of locusts for the selection of the 'School First Eleven' team that would be representing Barnes against St. Peter's, Bombay. It was sad to see the dejected look on the once eager faces of the lads that were not chosen, but then only the best could have the honour of representing their school. For the tentatively selected team, practice commenced in real earnest from 7 a.m. to 8 a.m. on a regular basis. By the middle of March the young colts had shaped up quite well and were playing a decent game of hockey, contrary to my expectations. Starved for practice matches, the school team had to make do and play a few games against a combined staff and boys team, in which they gave a good account of themselves.

Mr. Sean Spriggs, Mr. Glenn Hardy and Mr. Brian Mitchell gave up much of their valuable leisure hours to help coach the school team. The team and I are very grateful for their kind consideration and co-operation.

Finally the much awaited day dawned when Barnes ventured into St. Peter's Mazagaon, Bombay, territory to participate in the Annual friendly fixture between the two schools.

In the ensuing and engrossing fixtures that followed, the girls Basketball team of Bombay proved to be more than a match for our girls and were once again runaway winners.

Later in the evening, even though our aspiring hockey stars dictated terms for most of the first session of play, they were able to capitalize on only one of the many opportunities that came their way, whereas St. Peter's capitalized on the two opportunities that came their way. Our rivals were a transformed side in the second session and scored two more goals. The end result was 4-1 in favour of the Bombay team. All said and done it was a most enjoyable weekend for both the students and staff of both schools.

The Barnes School First XI comprised of the following boys: R. Rajput (Capt), Keith Patel, S. Pereira, R. Ochani, J. Arkate, D. Pereira, P. Dueman, T. Modi, V. Dattani, Co. Gregory, D. Ovicegan, D. Barbosa, A. Pathan, M. Gupta and S. Moosa.

RESULTS

CANDY & ROYAL	...	FIRST	...	18 points
SPENCE	...	THIRD	...	14 points
GREAVES	...	FOURTH	...	10 points

Incharge: Mr. E. G. Myall

FOOTBALL — 1990

July 1990 began with enthusiastic footballers from various age groups waiting anxiously to reserve a place in the 'School Football Team'.

Thirty enthusiastic boys would religiously descend on the field for training. It took weeks of hard work to get the boys upto a creditable standard of playing football. It was rather sad when the first sixteen boys were chosen to represent the school and the dejected rest had to make do with "There's always the next time".

The Annual traditional staff versus students was played. The match was a draw even extra time with each side scoring three goals each to come to a discion there was a penalty shoot out. The school team won 5 to 4.

The Inter house tournament was exciting this year. There was a keen tussel among all four houses. Greaves and Royal were both 17 points each. Royal House came first due to a better goal average. Greaves second, Candy third with 16 points and Spence brought up the rear with 10 points.

The Inter School fixtures with St. Peter's, Mazagaon was held in Barnes. Barnes was beaten 1-2.

Then the much awaited day 24th August, arrived and Barnes and St. Peter's School (Mazagaon) teams left for Panchgani to participate in the Anglo-Indian Maharashtra, I.C.S.E. Schools, Football Tournament.

The journey was enjoyable and also comfortable in the new school bus. On the descent of the Sangamnahar ghats, there was screeching of brakes, the next moment the bus toppled slowly on to its left side. The situation was brought under control with the help of the masters present. There were a few minor injuries, no major ones. The injured were given immediate first aid.

The teams were under a state of shock and dis-hearteded, but arrangements were made and both teams continued on their way to Panchgani to participate in the tournament.

The teams that took part were :

- | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| (1) St. Peter's (Bombay) | (5) Scottish (Bombay) |
| (2) Bishop School (Pune) | (6) St. Peter's (Panchgani) |
| (3) Hutchings (Pune) | (7) Barnes School (Deolali) |
| (4) Christ Church (Bombay) | |

This tournament began on the 25th August. Barnes school won against the following schools: (1) Bishop's 6 — nil (2) Hutchings 12 — nil (3) St. Peter's (Panchgani) — Draw — one each.

WINNERS OF THE MAHARASHTRA ANGLO-INDIAN SCHOOLS FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT



Standing : (1st Row) — Mr. B. Mitchell, Mr. A. R. Baker (Principal), Mr. G. Hardy, Mr. K. Frederick.

(2nd Row) — C. Bhattacharya, M. Shaikh, N. Makasare, CL. Gregory.

(3rd Row) — R. Rajput, H. Rajput, A. Omar.

(4th Row) — D. Ovichegan, C. Gregory (Captain), S. Moosa, S. Shinde.

Kneeling : K. Patel, R. Kamble, P. Dueman, A. Pathan, A. Keshwa.

ANNUAL FIXTURES WITH OTHER SCHOOLS



(Girls) Basketball with
St. Peters School,
Mazagon, Bombay



(Boys) Hockey with
St. Peters School,
Mazagon, Bombay



Cricket with St. Xavier's
School, Bombay

In the semi-finals Barnes played St. Peter's (Bombay) won by one-nil. The finals was played between St. Peter's (Panchgani) and Barnes. It was an exciting game. Barnes being the better team won the tournament four — one.

The tournament was held at the M.R.A. grounds which were covered with a sheet of water and resembled a paddy field. All the teams underwent the same experience on the field. The fog, mist, rain and slush made it impossible for any display of football skills. All that was required was 'Brutal strength'. KICK AND RUN was the only means of scoring goals.

This year at Deolali, The Baba Saheb Ambedkar under 18 football tournament began on the 13th of September.

Barnes won the following teams :

- | | | |
|--|---|---------|
| (1) Air Force Central School | — | 4 — nil |
| (2) St. Patrick's | — | 7 — nil |
| (3) Awarded Walk over against Guru Govind Vidhyalaya | | |
| (4) K.V.N.R.C. | — | 7 — nil |

Barnes lost the semi finals against Bitco College by one solitary goal, but as luck would have it, the latter team was disqualified due to unfair means.

The finals was played between Barnes and Deolali High School. Barnes won 4 — one. This brought the football season to an end.

The following boys were members of the Barnes School Football team :

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------------|
| (1) Colin Gregory (Capt.) | (9) N. Makasare |
| (2) K. Patil (V. Capt.) | (10) R. Kamble |
| (3) Cl. Gregory | (11) S. Shinde |
| (4) M. Sheikh | (12) R. Rajput |
| (5) H. Rajput | (13) D. Ovichegan |
| (6) A. Pathan | (14) A. Omar |
| (7) S. Moosa | (15) A. Keshava |
| (8) P. Dueman | (16) S. Bhattacharya |

In conclusion, I must thank Mr. K. Frederick who gave most of his time in helping to train the boys. I also wish to thank other members of the staff who helped in some way or the other.

Incharge : B. Mitchell

P. T. AND GYM 1990-91 (BOYS)

The Chief Guest Brigadier Verma in his speech said "I have seen many displays but this one will stand out as a special one in my memory." He and the Principal were full of appreciation for the girls' self defence and boys' fire dive show.

For a period of six weeks of Day and Night training was imparted to the boys and girls in P.T., Gymnastics, Pyramids, Karate, Akido, Judo and fire diving.

A group of Karate Boys of our school led by Daniel Isaac put up an excellent Ninja Sword item with Karate and Routines.

Nearly sixteen boys and two girls took part in the 'Fire Dive' which thrilled the audience.

The special games exercise and cross marching was performed by 120 students in which A. Pathan was adjudged the best. Keith Patel and Naphil Ahmed from Candy and Spence were adjudged the best Senior and Junior Gymnasts of 1990-91.

RESULTS

EVENTS	JUNIOR DIVISION		SENIOR DIVISION	
	1st	2nd	1st	2nd
Horizontal Bar	A. Shaikh	C. D. McLeod	C. K. Patel	C. A. McLeod
Parallel Bars	N. Momin	S. S. Deshpande	G. K. Patel	C. A. Pathan
Broad Box	A. Shaikh	C. V. Parashar	S. K. Patel	C. D. Isaac
Long Box	N. Momin	S. V. Parashar & D. McLeod	S. K. Patel	C. M. Shaikh
Mat Work	K. Liantluanga	G. N. Momin	S. * * *	' ' '
Best Gymnast	N. Momin	S. * * *	K. Patel	C. ' ' '
P. T. & Marching	Md. H. Rain	C. * * *	A. Pathan	G. ' ' '
Karate	D. McLeod	C. F. Kabir	C. D. Isaac	R. K. Debnath

POSITIONS	HOUSE	POINTS
1st	CANDY	234
2nd	GREAVES	214
3rd	SPENCE	202
4th	ROYAL	199

Incharge: Mr. S. Isaac

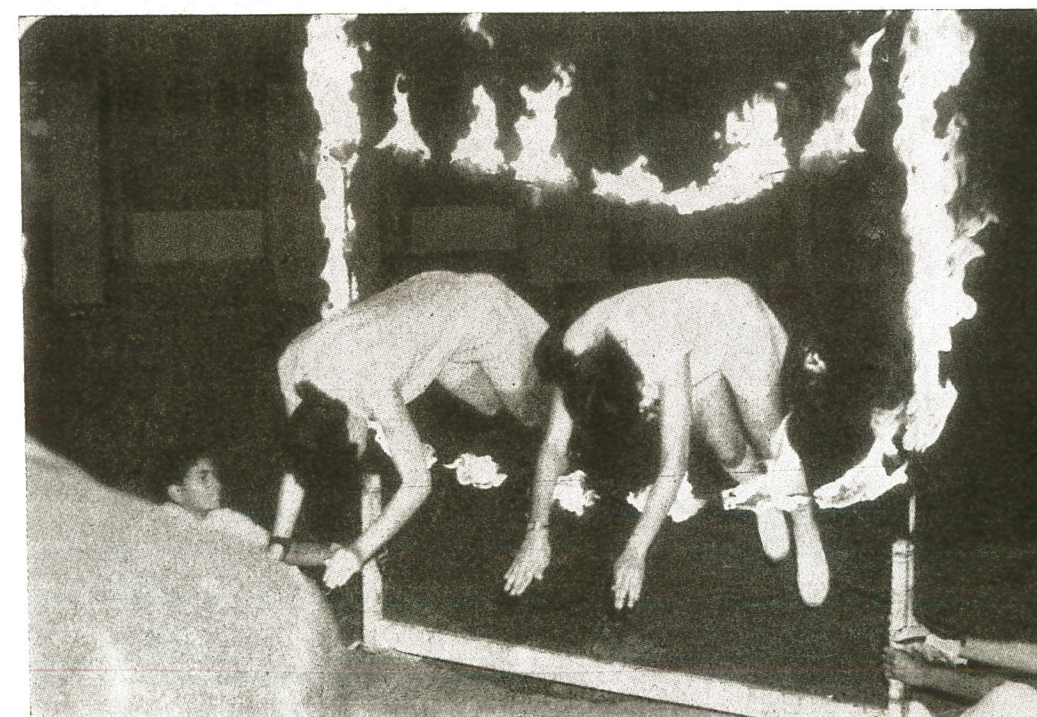
P.T., GYMNASTICS AND KARATE



L. Rodrigues somersaulting over the long horse



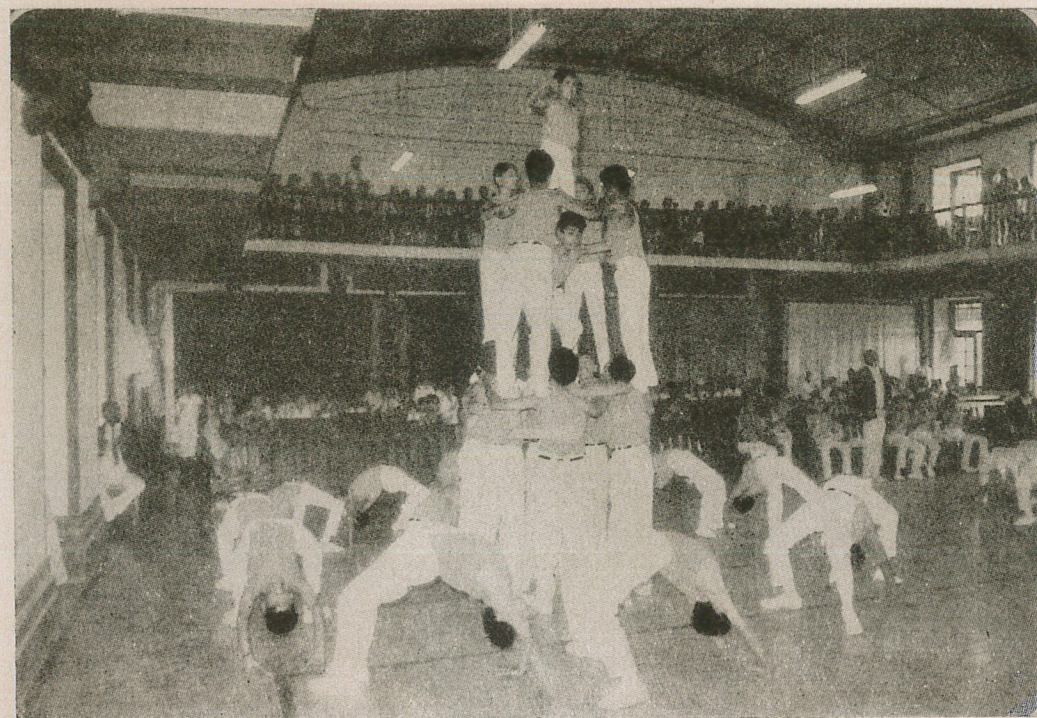
S. Chahal breaking tiles with his head



R. Yasin and L. Rodrigues Fire-diving



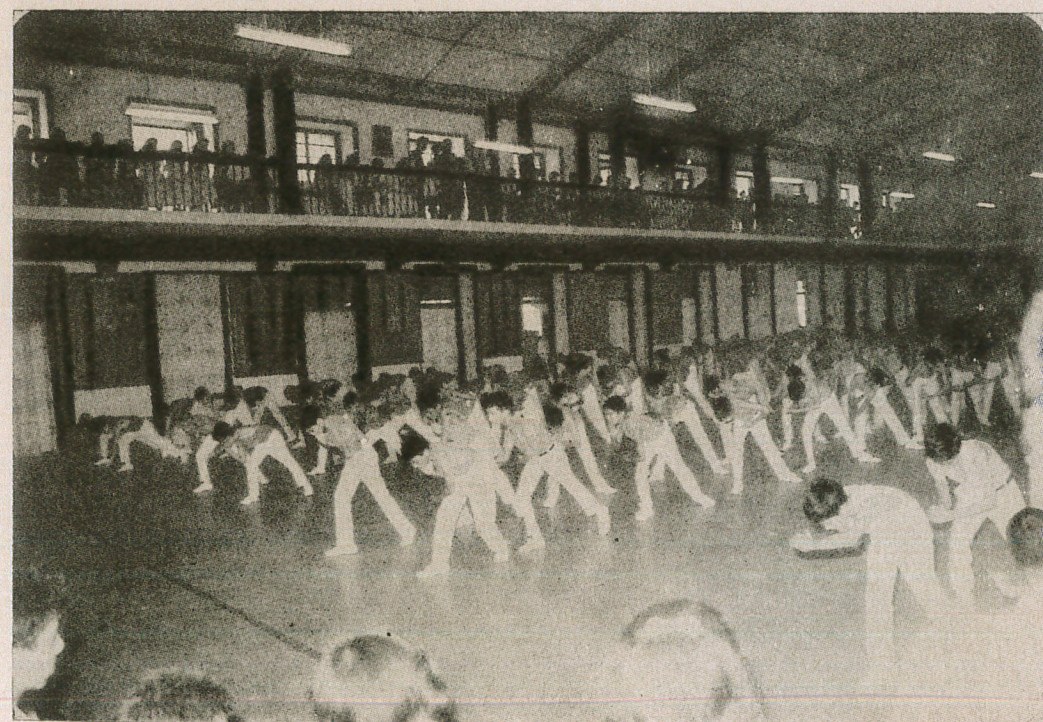
Stick Work (Karate)



Pyramids

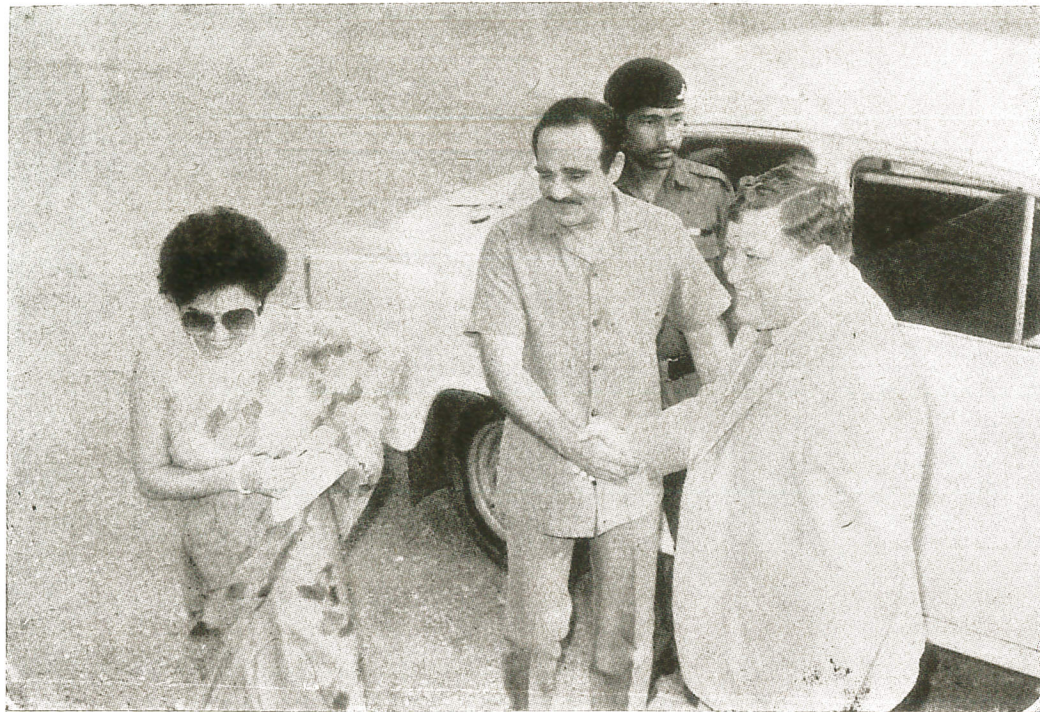


Karate Exercises (Girls)



Physical Training Exercises

CHIEF GUESTS



Mrs. Varma (left) and Brig. D. Varma, Chief Guests for the Annual P.T. and Gymnastics finals, being welcomed by the Principal



(Foreground) The Principal, (left to right) Mr. S. Borle, Mrs. R. D'Souza, Mrs. A. Baker, Mrs. Iya, Air Com. K. D. Iya (Chief Guests for the Annual Athletics), Mr. R. White (Board member), at refreshments during the interval

P. T. AND GYMNASTICS REPORT 1990-91 (GIRLS)

The Annual P.T. and Gymnastics Finals were held on the 10th August 1990 and was a grand success. This event was eagerly awaited with much anticipation by the students. The preliminaries of the Inter-house competition for mat work which comprised of six exercises, head-spring, lying down-cum-spring, hand-spring, backward roll and neck-spring, broad box comprising of head-spring, hollow-back, hand-spring, somersault and long box comprising of head-over, neck roll over, long arm and head balance cum spring was held on the 7th of August 1990 and was performed neatly by selected girls. The judges were Mr. Thorpe, Mrs. Thorpe and Miss Pinto, who decided the best gymnasts.

On the final day the exercises commenced with mat work followed by the Hoop Drill, which was done to the timing of music. This item was very colourful and graceful, the girls performed their exercises with precision and timing and the music contributed to an excellent display which thoroughly enraptured the audience.

The next item was the broad box and long box. One of the senior gymnasts, Lorraine Rodrigues did an exceptionally good somersault over the long box which was well applauded.

Then came the marching and Swedish Drill with a set of twelve various exercises which were done to the timing of different tunes played by the music teacher Miss Verghese.

The next item that followed were the pyramids by each house. It was a keen competition and Helen Keller stood first with 235 points.

The chief guest Brig. D. Varma accompanied by his wife Mrs. Varma praised both the instructors Mr. Mainguy and Mr. Issac for their careful training, instructions and guidance. He said the children had been trained very well and the display was beautiful. He also said that he had been to many displays before but this display was the best and he enjoyed every moment of it. Mrs. Varma kindly consented to give away the prizes.

MATWORK JUNIORS

1st	..	P. Isaac	E.C.
2nd	...	B. Dueman	H.K.
2nd	..	A. Singh	E.C.

SENIORS

1st	...	P. Vachani	H.K.
1st	..	N. Omar	F.N.
2nd	...	P. Chavan	J.A.
2nd	..	P. Gough	H.K.
2nd	..	L. Rodrigues	F.N.

KARATE JUNIORS

1st	..	D. Rach	J.A.
-----	----	---------	------

SENIORS

S. Bishwash	J.A.
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HORSEWORK JUNIORS

1st	..	B. Dueman	H.K.
1st	..	A. Singh	E.C.
2nd	..	K. Galani	H.K.

SENIORS

1st	..	L. Rodrigues	F.N.
2nd	..	P. Gough	H.K.

BEST GYMNAST JUNIORS

1st	..	B. Dueman	H.K.
1st	..	A. Singh	E.C.

SENIORS

1st	..	L. Rodrigues	F.N.
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HOOP DRILL JUNIORS

1st	..	S. Shaikh	F.N.
2nd	..	K. Puri	H.K.

SENIORS

1st	..	P. Kaur	F.N.
2nd	..	B. Modi	J.A.

HOUSE POSITIONS

1st	HELEN KELLER	235
2nd	JOAN OF ARC	212
3rd	FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	202
4th	EDITH CAVELL	193

POINTS

SWEDISH DRILL JUNIORS

1st	..	S. Sikander	F.N.
2nd	..	A. D'Souza	H.K.

SENIORS

1st	..	A. Gupta	H.K.
2nd	..	K. Labana	H.K.

Incharge: Mr. L. Mainguy

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

Next to the Inter House Athletics, the sport that catches the fancy of the students of Barnes School, is the Annual Cross Country Race. This is one of the highlights of the first term.

At first, the great distances to be run were quite daunting and quite a few of the boys discovered that they were stricken by mysterious ailments of the heart, liver, kidneys and so on. One of the boys even tried to put on a convincing show by clutching the lower left side of the chest in apparent agony, saying that he had a liver problem. He was quite chagrined when I pointed out that a man's liver was normally located on the right.

As days went by, the boys set to work in earnest and began to shed the extra fat they had put on during the summer vacation.

The event, which was to be held on the twentieth of July, had to be postponed to the twenty-eighth due to unavoidable circumstances. The great day arrived at last and the competitors, were gathered before Evans Hall, which is the starting and finishing point, at 1.30 p.m.

The various groups were started off and the excitement mounted. There was a bit of a mix up when the first five runners of the Junior group led by Raju Kamble of Royal House, missed the second check point and failed to collect their coupons, thereby being disqualified. Mohd. Ayub of Candy house, who had come in sixth, was pleasantly surprised when he found himself placed first.

There was another upset in the Inter Division when unfancied new comer Syed Jamaluddin of Royal house, beat the hot favourite — Paul Dueman of Greaves House.

The school champion Colin Gregory of Spence house, took the first place in the Senior Division. Patricia Gough of Helen Keller created a new record of 9 minutes and 40 seconds, beating the old record by two seconds. Nadia Omar of Florence Nightingale stood first in the Senior girls division. The meet was closed at 5.30 p.m. after the distribution of prizes by Mrs. A. Baker.

Incharge: Mr. D. Correa
Mr. P. Dinger

BOYS

Division	Position	Winner	House	Record
Midget 8-10 yrs.	First	R. Massey	Royal	B. Maredia 1979
	Second	S. Pahuja, 8m-40s	Candy	8 m. 9 s. Spence
Novices 10-12 yrs.	First	P. Rajput	Royal	B. Maredia 1981
	Second	K. Lianthluanga 13 m. 29 sec.	Greaves	12 m. 45 s. Spence
Junior 12-14 yrs.	First	Md. Ayub	Candy	B. Maredia 1983
	Second	G. Deshmukh	Spence	15 m. 02 s. Spence
Inters 14-16 yrs.	First	S. Jamaluddin	Royal	Az. Mohmood 1985
	Second	P. Dueman 19 m. 10 secs.	Greaves	18 m. 28 sec. Spence
Seniors Over 16 yrs.	First	Co. Gregory	Spence	R. Newton 1984
	Second	M. Shaikh 24 m. 49 secs.	Greaves	23 m. 13 s. Spence
Juniors	First	P. Gough	H.K.	P. Gough 1990
	Second	M. MacDonald 9 m. 40 secs.	E.C.	9 m. 40 s. H.K. New Record
Seniors	First	N. Omar	F.N.	L. Thorpe 1989
	Second	S. Shaikh	E.C.	9 m. 41 sec. J.A.

HOUSE POINTS

FIRST	..	GREAVES	..	1225 points
SECOND	..	ROYAL	..	1195 points
THIRD	..	CANDY	..	1039 points
FOURTH	..	SPENCE	..	950 points

THE SIXTY-SIXTH ANNUAL ATHLETICS MEETING

WEDNESDAY — 14th November, 1990

President: Air Commodore K. D. Iya

INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS — BOYS — 1990-91

SENIOR DIVISION (Over 16 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	K. Patel C.	11.8 s.
200 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	23.6 s.
400 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	54.0 s.
800 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	2 min. 12.5 s.
1500 m. (open)	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	4 min. 41.5 s.
110 m.				
Hurdles (H)	Co. Gregory S.	K. Patel C.	Cl. Gregory S.	18.4 s.
Long Jump	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	K. Patel C.	5.61 m.
High Jump	Co. Gregory S.	R. Rajput C.	Cl. Gregory S.	1.62 m.
Triple Jump	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	11.71 m.
Discus	Cl. Gregory S.	Co. Gregory S.	K. Patel C.	26.0 m.
Javelin	K. Patel C.	Cl. Gregory S.	M. Shaikh G.	34.57 m.
Shot Put	Cl. Gregory S.	Co. Gregory S.	S. Moosa R.	9.31 min.
4 x 100 m. Relay	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES & ROYAL	50.1 s.
4 x 400 m. Relay	SPENCE	ROYAL	CANDY	3 min. 56.0 s.
Medley Relay				
2 x 8 x 4 x 2	SPENCE	GREAVES	CANDY	4 min. 1.0 s.

Rex Ludorum : Colin Gregory — Spence

Records

100 m.	1971	M. Scott	11.3 sec.
	1986	C. Albuquerque	
200 m.	1971	M. Scott	23.3 sec.
400 m.	1972	S. S. Keer	52.6 sec.
800 m.	1986	C. Albuquerque	2 min. 11.8 sec.
1500 m. (Open)	1983	R. Newton	4 min. 36.0 sec.
110 m. Hurdles	1971	M. Scott	15.6 sec.
	1979	N. Nadkarni	
Long Jump	1963	Md. Khan	6.10 m.
High Jump	1963	Md. Khan	1.65 m.
Triple Jump	1961	Md. Khan	12.42 m.
Discus	1979	G. Hilbert	29.05 m.
Javelin	1962	R. Raymer	46.28 m.
Shot Put	1940	J. Vikers	10.77 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	1964	Candy	47.8 s.
4 x 400 m. Relay	1976	Candy	3 min. 45.5 sec.
Medley Relay	1989	Spence	3 min. 59.5 sec.

INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS — BOYS —

1990-91 INTER DIVISION

(14 to 16 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	D. Ovichegan	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. A. Keshava	R. 12.2 s.
200 m.	D. Ovichegan	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. A. Keshava	R. 25.0 s.
400 m.	D. Ovichegan	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. A. Keshava	R. *55.5 s.
800 m.	D. Ovichegan	G. P. Dueman	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. *2 min. 17.1 s.
1500 m. (open)	P. Dueman	G. D. Ovichegan	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. 5 min. 3.2 s.
Hurdles				
110 m. (H)	P. Dueman	G. S. Jamaluddin	R. A. Omar	S. 19.1 s.
Long Jump	D. Ovichegan	G. A. Keshava	R. S. Dhupia	C. 4.87 m.
High Jump	D. Ovichegan	G. A. Omar	S. A. Keshava	R. 1.47 m.
			S. Jamaluddin	R.
Triple Jump	A. Keshava	R. D. Ovichegan	G. S. Dhupia	C. 11.02 m.
Discus	D. Ovichegan	G. J. Wirsching	G. A. Keshava	R. 24.18 m.
Javelin	S. Shinde	C. D. Ovichegan	G. A. Keshava	R. 36.0 m.
Shot Put	D. Ovichegan	G. A. Keshava	R. J. Wirsching	G. *10.60 m.
4 x 400 m. Relay	ROYAL	GREAVES	CANDY	51.3 sec.

* — New Record

Rex Ludorum : Daniel Ovichegan — Greaves

Records

100 m.	1973	A. Rahim	11.9 sec.
	1974	C. Phillips	
200 m.	1974	A. Rahim	24.6 sec.
400 m.	1987	A. Menezes	57.5 sec.
800 m.	1973	H. Haghighi	2 min. 17.3 sec.
1500 m. (Open)	1981	R. Newton	4 min. 50.5 sec.
Hurdles 110 m. (High)	1977	S. Khan	16.8 sec.
Long Jump	1977	S. Khan	5.61 m.
High Jump	1962	Md. Khan	1.58 m.
	1986	Ab. Samatar	
Triple Jump	1976	S. Khan	11.12 m.
Discus	1964	R. Vyas	34.23 m.
Javelin	1964	R. Vyas	43.38 m.
Shot Put	1973	A. Rahim	9.55 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	1984	Spence	51.0 sec.

INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS — BOYS —

1990-91 (JUNIOR DIVISION) (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	R. Kamble	R. S. Ranjan	G. M. Agrawal	G. 12.8 sec.
200 m.	R. Kamble	R. S. Ranjan	G. L. Malsamthanga	R. 27.8 sec.
400 m.	R. Kamble	R. S. Ranjan	G. D. Borle	R. 1 min. 1.5 sec.
Hurdles				
110 (L)	R. Kamble	R. L. Malsamthanga	R. S. Ranjan	G. 18.9 sec.
Long Jump	R. Kamble	R. S. Ranjan	G. M. Agrawal	G. 4.40 m.
High Jump	R. Kamble	R. Taz Md. Rain	C. S. Ranjan	G. 1.39 m.
Discus	A.B. Pathan	G. S. Ranjan	G. R. Kamble	R. 22.10 m.
Shot Put	M. Agrawal	G. R. Kamble	R. L. Malsamthanga	R. 7.03 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	ROYAL	GREAVES	CANDY	*55.2 sec.

* Record Equalled

Rex Ludorum : Raju Kamble — ROYAL

Records

100 m.	1973	G. Kakar	12.7 sec.
200 m.	1981	Ab. Sheikh	24.5 sec.
400 m.	1982	Shakir Khokar	1 min. 1.4 sec.
Hurdles 110 m. (L)	1982	B. Maredia	18.6 sec.
Long Jump	1980	R. A. Bholu (Siddique)	4.97 m.
High Jump	1976	B. Kolpe	1.40 m.
Discus	1959	Md. T. Badri	27.90 m.
Shot Put	1959	Md. T. Badri	9.51 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	1975	Greaves	55.2 sec.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) NOVICE DIVISION (10 to 12 Yrs) 1990-91

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	W. Taylor	G. V. Parashar	S. I. Khan	S. 15.0 sec.
200 m.	N. Puthran	G. W. Taylor	G. S. Kaskar	S. 32.2 sec.
Long Jump	S. Kaskar	S. V. Parashar	S. S. J. Chikte	G. 3.40 m.
High Jump	S. Kaskar	S. S. Khan	G. V. Peswani	G. 1.09 m.

Rex Ludorum : Sachin Kaskar — Spence

Records

100 m.	1973	M. Patni	13.4 sec.
200 m.	1973	M. Patni	27.4 sec.
Long Jump	1973	M. Patni	4.34 m.
High Jump	1973	M. Patni	1.25 m.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) MIDGET DIVISION (Under 10 Yrs) 1990-91

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
50 m.	R. Massey	R. S. Pahuja	C. K. Gujar	C. 8.2 sec.
100 m.	R. Massey	R. J. Jagtap	G. S. Pahuja	C. 15.9 sec.
Long Jump	R. Massey	R. C. Briggs	S. C. More	R. 3.13 m.
High Jump	R. Massey	R. S. Singh	G. K. Gujar	C. 0.95 m.
Rex Ludorum : Richard Massey — Royal				
Records				
50 m.	1964	V. Chand	8.0 sec.	
	1980	V. Bhagde		
100 m.	1975	Z. Khan	15.0 sec.	
Long Jump	1975	Z. Khan	3.63 m.	
High Jump	1971	M. Patni	1.13 m.	
Event	First	Second	Third	Time
Mixed Relay	S + FN.	G + HK	R + EC	54.4 sec.
4 x 100 m. G-B-G-B				
March Past	BLUES	YELLOW	REDS	GREENS (Fourth)
Open Relay	Arty Centre	Arty Centre	Barnes School	3 min. 29.1 sec.
4 x 400 m.	B	A	A	
Records				
Mixed Relay 4 x 100 m.	1983	Spence + Florence	Nightingale	52.5 sec.
Open Relay 4 x 400 m.	1980	Arty Centre		3 min. 31.3 sec.

POINTS

	Candy	Greaves	Royal	Spence
MIDGETS	6	6	21	3
NOVICES	8	10	10	18
JUNIORS	6	36	50	0
INTERS	10	73	41	4
SENIORS	27	14½	9½	117
MARCH PAST & MIXED RELAY	5	27	13	25
GRAND TOTAL	62	166½	134½	167

FLOATING CUPS AND TROPHIES

1. Sqn. Lds. Liddle Cup for Marching — GREAVES & HELEN KELLER
2. Cup for Junior Relay — ROYAL
3. Cup for Intermediate Relay — ROYAL
4. Bakshi Cup for Two Senior Relays — SPENCE
5. W. Robb Cup for Medley Relay — SPENCE
6. Open Relay Cup — ARTY CENTRE B (New Record — 3 min. 29.1 sec.)
7. Trophy for Mixed Relay — SPENCE & FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE
8. Barrow Hard Lines Cup (Runner-up House) — GREAVES
9. Henry Down Cup for Champion House — SPENCE

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS		
POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS
FIRST	SPENCE	167
SECOND	GREAVES	166½
THIRD	ROYAL	134½
FOURTH	CANDY	62

Incharge : Mr. S. Gadre

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (SENIOR DIVISION) 1990-91

(Over 14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	L. Rodrigues	FN. P. Vacchani	HK. M. Basu	JA. —
200 m.	L. Rodrigues	FN. P. Vacchani	HK. N. Omar	FN. 31.7 sec.
400 m.	N. Omar	FN. M. Basu	JA. P. Vacchani	HK. 1 min. 23 sec.
110 m.				
Hurdles Low	N. Omar	FN. R. Yasin	EC. —	24.6 sec.
Long Jump	K. Labana	HK. N. Omar	FN. P. Vacchani	HK. 3.27 m.
High Jump	N. Omar	FN. P. Vacchani	HK. —	1.01 m.
Triple Jump	N. Omar	FN. P. Vacchani	HK. K. Labana	HK. 7.15 m.
Shot Put	P. Kaur	FN. S. Sengupta	HK. P. Vacchani	HK. 5.12 m.
Javelin	A. Gupta	HK. P. Kaur	FN. M. Basu	JA. 15.85 m.
Discus	L. Rodrigues	FN. A. Gupta	HK. P. Kaur	FN. 13.07 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	F. N.	E. C.	J.A. & H.K.	1 min. 5.2 sec.
4 x 100 m.				
Mixed Relay	S + FN.	G + HK.	R + EC.	54.4 sec.

Rex Ludorum : Nadia Omar (F.N.)

Records

100 m.	1950	E. Hill	13.2 sec.
200 m.	1964	C. Cox	31.7 sec.
400 m.	1983	Ro. Emmanuel	1 min. 12.9 sec.
110 m. Hurdles (Low)	1984	A. Tully	20.6 sec.
Long Jump	1959	M. Dawes	4.51 m.
High Jump	1946	C. Palmer Wilson	1.35 m.
Triple Jump	1973	H. Mackenzie	9.80 m.
Shot Put	1950	E. Hill	9.14 m.
Javelin	1967	I. Garrett	27.94 m.
Discus	1973	M. Cox	24.35 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	1963	E. Cavell	59.9 sec.
4 x 100 m. Mixed Relay	1983	Spence & Florence Nightingale	52.5 sec.

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (INTER DIVISION) 1990-91.

(12-14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
100 m.	P. Gough	HK. M. McDonald	EC. F. Motorwala	HK. 15.3 sec.
200 m.	P. Gough	HK. M. McDonald	EC. F. Motorwala	HK. 33 sec.
110 m. Hurdles	P. Gough	HK. E. Al-Fadhli	EC. S. Bishwas	JA. 23.5 sec.
Long Jump	A. Singh	EC. P. Gough	HK. B. Dueman	HK. 3.20 m.
High Jump	P. Gough	HK. S. Bishwas	JA. A. Singh	EC. 1.11 m.
Discus	S. Bishwas	JA. P. Sharma	FN. T. Soni	JA. 15.0 m.
			J. Foote	HK.
Javelin	D. Rach	JA. J. Foote	HK. P. Gough	HK. 14.65 m.
Shot Put	S. Bishwas	JA. P. Gough	HK. J. Foote	HK. 5.07 m.

Rex Ludorum : P. Gough (H.K.)

Records

100 m.	1972	H. Mackenzie	14.1 sec.
200 m.	1963	C. Cox	31.5 sec.
110 m. Hurdles	1984	Ro. Emmanuel	23.0 sec.
		S. Somji	
Long Jump	1959	Y. Dennis	4.09 m.
High Jump	1943	C. Palmer Wilson	1.32 m.
Discus	1962	A. Harris	18.54 m.
Javelin	1976	K. Scott	22.88 m.
Shot Put	1957	B. Peters	7.12 m.

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (JUNIOR DIVISION) 1990-91.

(Under 10—12 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
50 m.	T. Shaikh	JA. W. Jackson	EC. H. Madon	JA. 8.2 sec.
100 m.	T. Shaikh	JA. S. Irani	HK. W. Jackson	EC. 16.5 sec.
50 m. Skip	W. Jackson	EC. P. Das	HK. U. Asthani	JA. 9.2 sec.
100 m. Skip	T. Shaikh	JA. W. Jackson	EC. C. Panikar	EC. 19.3 sec.
Long Jump	T. Shaikh	JA. K. Galani	HK. S. Irani	HK. 3 m.
			W. Jackson	EC.
High Jump	S. Irani	HK. R. Gaye	JA. R. Al-Fadhli	EC. 0.96 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	1 min. 10 sec.

Rex Ludorum : T. Shaikh (J.A.)

Records

50 m.	1964	G. King	8.0 sec.
	1966	N. Vakil	
100 m.	1975	R. Bhambure	15.0 sec.
50 m. Skip	1975	R. Bhambure	8.7 sec.
	1982	R. Emmanuel	
100 m. Skip	1982	R. Emmanuel	16.2 sec.
Long Jump	1959	M. Arkle	3.84 m.
High Jump	1945	S. Pawle	1.17 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	1966	E.C.	1 min. 2.1 sec.

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (NOVICE DIVISION) 1990-91
(Under 10 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht./Dist.
50 m.	L. Lianzikpuii HK.	M. Gough	HK. T. Furtado	EC. 9.1 sec.
100 m.	L. Lianzikpuii HK.	M. Gough	HK. Z. Janibabu	FN. 18.6 sec.
50 m. Skip	L. Lianzikpuii HK.	M. Gough	HK. P. Katakwar	HK. 12.0 sec.
Long Jump	L. Lianzikpuii HK.	M. Gough	HK. T. Furtado	EC. 2.25 m.
High Jump	L. Lianzikpuii HK.	T. Furtado	EC. M. Gough	HK. 0.92 m.

Rex Ludorum : L. Lianzikpuii (H.K.)

Records

50 m.	1964	H. Dhillon	8.5 sec.
100 m.	1965	H. Dhillon	16.2 sec.
50 m. Skip	1980	R. Emmanuel	9.3 sec.
Long Jump	1957	M. Arkle	3.45 m.
High Jump	1972	K. Scott	0.95 m.

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS 1990-91.

MARCH PAST

FIRST	..	HELEN KELLER & GREAVES
SECOND	..	FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE & SPENCE
THIRD	..	EDITH CAVELL & ROYAL
FOURTH	..	JOAN OF ARC & CANDY

FLOATING TROPHIES

Sqn. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching	..	GREAVES/HELEN KELLER
Cup for Junior Relay	..	JOAN OF ARC
Brig. Wilsaw Cup for Senior Relay	..	FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE
Cup for Mixed Relay	..	SPENCE/FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

HOUSE POSITIONS & POINTS

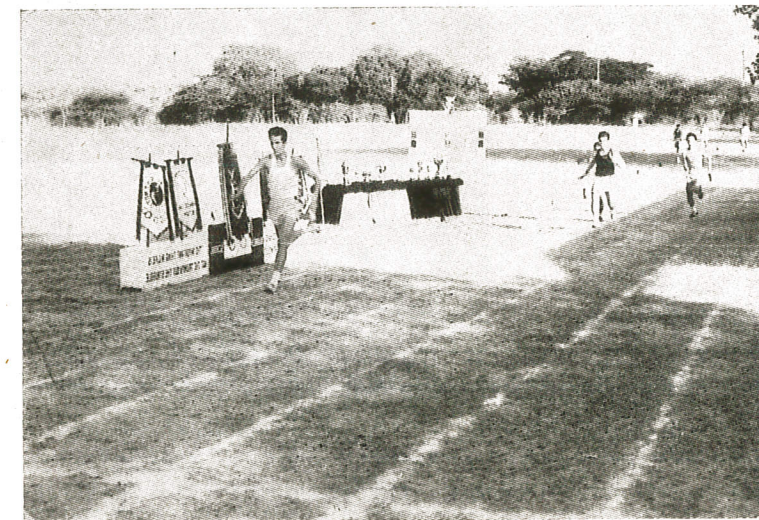
POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS
1st	HELEN KELLER	155
2nd	FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	87
3rd	JOAN OF ARC	66½
4th	EDITH CAVELL	60½

In charge : Mrs. V. Thorpe.

INTER - HOUSE ATHLETICS



Three-legged Race



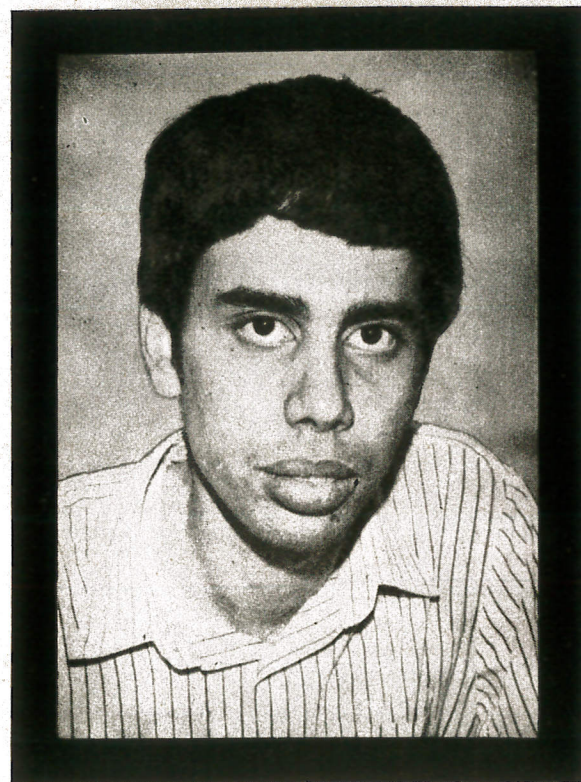
Spence House leading in the Relay event



Henry Down Cup for Athletics won by Spence House — received by C. Gregory

IN MEMORIAM ALAN GORDON TWIGG

Ex- Director — Bombay Education Society



A blooming tree was cut down by God's hand when it began bearing fruit.

Alan, the elder son of Melroy and Cynthia Twigg, died in a road accident on February 27th, a day before his 28th birthday. Educated in La Marteniere College, Calcutta and the Cathedral School Bombay, he obtained his master's degree in English literature in the St. Xavier's College, Bombay, after which he did a short stint in advertising.

He had a flair for journalism and got a break in The Indian Post. Alan then moved to The Independent and settled with The Sunday Observer. In his short career as a journalist he distinguished himself as a film critic but excelled in his writings on literature and the arts.

A versatile writer, quiet and unassuming, Alan gave an impression of diffidence and lacking ambition. This was just a veneer for he was highly ambitious. He had set a goal and aimed to reach the pinnacle in journalism and to stay at the top. There was no doubt that he would have fulfilled this ambition and his parents would be exceedingly proud of him. But the ways of God are strange and unfathomable. He was snatched from our midst while travelling by road from Bhopal to Nagpur on an important assignment to interview the R.S.S. chief, Balasaheb Deoras.

We share the grief of his parents and his brother and offer them our deepest sympathies in their bereavement. R.I.P.

MINI SPORTS

On 15th October the dark clouds dispersed after a spell of heavy rains and the sun peeped out. The weather forecast declared bright, sunny days ahead. We decided to have our Mini Olympics on 16th and 17th October.

On the 16th morning, there was a lot of excitement in the Junior Academic block. The children's faces were lit up with joy. From Nursery to Std. IV, all the classes went down to the Sports field after assembly. We started our heats at 9 a.m.

The announcers and the music encouraged and entertained the children. We had our finals on the 17th and school closed for the Diwali vacation.

Mr. Baker gave away the prizes. He congratulated the winners and he was glad to see a number of new faces. He encouraged the other children and praised them for having participated in the various races. With the co-operation of all the Jr. school staff, Mini Sports came to a successful conclusion. Four races were held at the Annual Athletic Meet.

RESULTS OF THE MINI SPORTS 1990-91

Tiny Tots Race for Girls

- | | | |
|-----------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Archana Donde | — | Prep-C. |
| 2. Sinigdha Shrivasta | — | Prep-B. |
| 3. Raj Mahendri | — | Prep-B. |

Tiny Tots Race for Boys

- | | | |
|------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Mujebur Khan | — | Prep-C. |
| 2. Rahul Wadhwa | — | Prep-C. |
| 3. Suganth Kumar | — | Prep-C. |

Girls Walking Race

- | | | |
|-------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Taiwo Oyeбанjo | — | I-A. |
| 2. Preethi Godse | — | Prep-B. |
| 3. Priyanka Zope | — | I-A. |

Boys Walking Race

- | | | |
|--------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Parag Vidhate | — | Prep-C. |
| 2. Michael Obidiki | — | Prep-A. |
| 3. Faisal Parkar | — | Prep-C. |

Rabbit's Hop

- | | | |
|----------------------|---|---------|
| 1. Nilesh Khobragade | — | Prep-C. |
| 2. Carlton DeSouza | — | I-B. |
| 3. Kehinde Oyeбанjo | — | I-B. |

Walking Backwards Race

- | | | |
|------------------|---|------|
| 1. Rachna Tiwary | — | I-A. |
| 2. Dolly Sharma | — | I-B. |
| 3. Amanda Waring | — | I-A. |

Elephant's Race

- | | | |
|----------------------|---|------|
| 1. Freddie Poonawala | — | I-B. |
| 2. Abhishek Mahale | — | I-B. |
| 3. Shoeb Ansari | — | I-B. |

Frog's Leap

- | | | |
|-------------------|---|-------|
| 1. Carl D'Souza | — | I-A. |
| 2. Trushaal Patel | — | II-A. |
| 3. Raj Gjote | — | I-B. |

Spoon and Potato Race

- | | | |
|----------------------|---|--------|
| 1. Neeta Bata | — | III-A. |
| 2. Roshanara Kureshi | — | I-A. |
| 3. Rati Aktar | — | II-B. |

Shoe Race

- | | | |
|--------------------|---|-------|
| 1. Imtiyaz Hussain | — | I-B. |
| 2. Ganesh Patil | — | I-A. |
| 3. Sahadev Yadav | — | II-A. |

Backwards Hopping

- | | | |
|-------------------------|---|--------|
| 1. Dhiraj Khobragade | — | III-C. |
| 2. Ali Asgar Gillitwala | — | II-C. |
| 3. Faraz Mulla | — | II-C. |

Girls Book Balancing Race

- | | | |
|---------------------|---|--------|
| 1. Fatima Zohra | — | III-B. |
| 2. Ritu Agarwal | — | IV-B. |
| 3. Bonita Duraisami | — | III-B. |

Boys Book Balancing Race

1. Shailendra Nath — III-B.
2. Sachin Borade — III-B.
3. Farzad Hagighi — III-B.

Flat Race

1. Amit Verma — IV-B.
2. Sandeep Pandilwar — III-C.
3. Muzaffar Hamdulay — III-C.

Fan Race

1. Shiromi Irani — IV-A.
2. Heena Manwani — III-A.
3. Shweta Dutt — IV-A.

Jungle Race

1. Pyarelal Parmar — III-B.
2. Manas Moghe — IV-B.
3. Anand Kamble — IV-C.

Crab Race

1. Mubassir Shaikh — IV-B.
1. Anwar Shaikh — IV-A.
2. Muzaffar Nasikkar — IV-C.
2. Moses Liansangzuala — IV-A.
3. Azad Bhahuddin — III-C.
3. Sunil Parsi — III-C.

Mixed Tiny Tots Race

1. Dynashwar Sonawane — Nursery
2. Ansa Abraham — Nursery
3. Mandar Kabadi — Nursery

Sack Race

1. V. Pampatwar — III-C.
2. Deepesh Rai — III-C.
3. Gajanan Deshmukh — III-A.

Prep House Flat Race

1. Md. Salman Ansari — II-C.
2. Nitin Gupta — II-B.
3. Kapil Mukkavar — II-C.

Three Legged Race

1. J. Chandnani — III-A.
1. G. Monnier — III-A.
2. Sona Basu — III-B.
2. Ridhi Sharma — III-B.
3. C. Waring — III-A.
3. N. Pandit — III-A.

Assisted by : Mrs. S. D'Souza.

In charge : Mrs. E. Swain.

—: oOo :—

Tomorrow is not promised us . . . So let us
take today . . . And make the very most of it
. . . The once we pass this way . . . Just speak
aloud the kindly thought . . . And do the
kindly deed . . . And try to see and under-
stand . . . Some fellow creature's need . . .
Tomorrow is not promised us . . . Nor any other day
. . . So let us make the most of it . . . The once we pass this way.

BOYS SWIMMING REPORT—1990-91

The swimming season began early this year as there were no water problems. As usual, there were many boys ready to dive into the pool.

The swimming final Inter-House Competition was held on the 8th December, 1990. Candy came 1st with 105 points. Spence were second with 97 points. Greaves were third with 79 and Royal 4th with 32 points.

There was some good competition in the Inter and Junior division. Keith Patel of Candy, B. Kavianifar also of Candy and Anwar Pathan of Greaves house were some of the promising swimmers in the senior divisions.

There was a keen tussle in the Inter division between Sanjay Gupta of Spence, Noel Swain of Candy, Ahmed Omar of Spence and in the junior division there was even keener compo. A. Shaikh of Candy, A. Shetty of Spence, S. Agarwal of Royal, Rajesh Gupta of Spence were at each other. A. Shaikh won the Rex Ludorum. However, there were many others who showed some promise. Among them were L. Mal-sawmthanga of Royal, G. Deshmukh of Spence and R. Thorpe of Royal.

J. Khare of Greaves and P. Srampical of Royal were outstanding in the Juniors.

This year's novelty relay was hilarious as the boys were made to put on the girls' nightdresses and caps. Class VII took the cake.

The staff vs. boys relay was the same story with the staff winning it once again. They were represented by Mr. K. Ryder, Mr. E. Rozario, Mr. B. Fernandez and Mr. G. Hardy.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all the staff members and boys, especially U. Shiknis and S. Ranjan who helped to make the swimming a success this year.

In charge : Mr. G. Hardy.

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1990-91**SENIOR DIVISION (Over 16 Yrs.)**

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
50 mts. F.S.	K. Patel	C. C. Gregory	S. A. Pathan	G. 34.5 sec.
75 mts. F.S.	K. Patel	C. A. Pathan	G. B. Kavianifar	C. 1 m. 3.2 sec.
100 mts. F.S.	K. Patel	C. B. Kavianifar	C. A. Pathan	G. 1 m. 36.0 sec.
400 mts. F.S.	B. Kavianifar	C. N. Swain (Int)	C. A. Pathan	G. 8 m. 56.3 sec.
50 m. Back Stroke	K. Patel	C. A. Pathan	G. B. Kavianifar	C. 52.2 sec.
50 m. Breast Stroke	A. Pathan	G. B. Kavianifar	C. Cl. Gregory	S. 1 m. 9.1 sec.
25 m. Butterfly	S. K. Patel	C. A. Pathan	G. B. Kavianifar	C. 21.9 sec.
Sr. Relay				
50 x 25 x 25 x 50	CANDY	GREAVES	SPENCE	1 m. 58.0 sec.
Medley Relay				
4 x 25 m.				
Ba., Br., Bu., Fr.	CANDY	SPENCE	GREAVES	1 m. 31.9 sec.
Mixed Relay				
50 x 25 x 25 x 50	CANDY & J.A.	GREAVES & H.K.	SPENCE & F.N.	2 m. 15.2 sec.
Ind. Medley	S. Gupta (Int)	S. A. Pathan	G. N. Swain (Int)	2 m. 0.1 sec.
Bu., Ba., Br., Fr.				
4 x 25				

Rex Ludorum : Keith Patel — Candy

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1990-91

INTER DIVISION (14 to 16 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
50 mts. F.S.	N. Vanderhyde	G. S. Gupta	S. A. Omar	S. 43.3 sec.
75 mts. F.S.	S. Gupta	S. N. Swain	C. A. Omar	S. 1 m. 14.4 sec.
100 mts. F.S.	A. Omar	S. N. Swain	C. S. Gupta	S. 1 m. 48.5 sec.
50 mts. Back Stroke	A. Omar	S. S. Gupta	S. N. Swain	C. 1 m. 2.2 sec.
50 mts. Breast Stroke	S. Gupta	S. A. McLeod	C. S. Kara	G. 58.0 sec.
25 mts. Butterfly	S. Gupta	S. A. Omar	S. N. Swain	C. 23.7 sec.

Rex Ludorum : S. Gupta — Spence

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1990-91

JUNIOR DIVISION (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F.S.	A. Shaikh	C. L. Malsawm-thanga	H. Kapadia	R. 22.7 sec.
50 mts. F.S.	S. Agarwal	R. A. Shaikh	C. G. Deshmukh	S. 55.2 sec.
75 mts. F.S.	S. Agarwal	R. A. Shaikh	C. R. Thorpe	R. 1 m. 35.0 sec.
200 mts. Open F.S.	A. Shetty	S. J. Patel	C. R. Gupta	S. 5 m. 32.8 sec.
25 mts. Back S.	G. Deshmukh	S. R. Gupta	S. A. Shetty	S. 28.9 sec.
	R. Gupta	S. A. Shetty	S. R. Thorpe	R. 29.3 sec.
Junior Relay				
50 x 25 x 25 x 50	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	2 m. 55.9 sec.

Rex Ludorum : A. Shaikh — Candy

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1990-91

NOVICE DIVISION (Under 12 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F.S.	J. Khare	G. J. Chikte	G. P. Srampical	R. 26.0 sec.
50 mts. F.S.	J. Khare	G. P. Srampical	R. J. Chikte	G. 1 m. 13.0 sec.
75 mts. F.S.	J. Khare	G. P. Srampical	R. J. Chikte	G. 2 m. 6.0 sec.
25 mts. Back S.	H. Shaikh	G. J. Khare	G. V. Shelar	G. 43.1 sec.

Rex Ludorum : J. Khare — Greaves

1. Combined Relays Trophy — School of Arty Cup .. CANDY
2. Best Swimmer of 1990-91 K. PATEL — CANDY
3. F.W. English Cup for the Champion House ... CANDY

DIVISION	CANDY	GREAVES	ROYAL	SPENCE
SENIORS	73	39	09	26
INTERS	11	06	00	37
JUNIORS	21	05	16	34
NOVICES	00	29	07	00
TOTAL	105	79	32	97
POSITION	1st	3rd	4th	2nd

BOYS DIVING FINALS 1990-91

This year the boys began their diving practices on the 11th of February, after the basketball and volleyball matches were completed. With just a week's practice, the participants had to prepare themselves for the final day which was the 22nd of February 1991. While the diving practices were going on, the hockey and boxing practices as well as the table-tennis matches were also being held and due to these events many of the participants were missing their diving practices, which were held from 4.15 to 6.00 p.m. The I.C.S.E. students too were involved in many of the events, as well as attending extra classes, though there were a few who took part and attended some of the practices.

On the final day all the participants tried their best and dived enthusiastically. Keith Patel and Paul Dueman did exceptionally good back dives, which were well appreciated.

I am thankful to Mr. Waring for co-operating and getting the pool ready and providing sufficient water every evening for the practices. I am also thankful to the judges Mr. Thorpe, Mr. Isaac, Mr. Correa, Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Fernandez.

Mr. Gadre was in charge of the recording and calculations assisted by Mr. Hardy. The certificates were prepared by Mrs. Correa. Finally, I must thank Mr. Baker who kindly consented and gave away the prizes.

The final results are as follows:

	Jr. Division	Int. Division	Sr. Division
FIRST	K. Liantluanga	(G) P. Dueman	(G) K. Patel (C)
SECOND	S. Deshpande	(G) R. Khare	(G) A. Pathan (G)

Best Divers :

Senior	.. K. Patel	.. Candy
Junior	.. K. Liantluanga	.. Greaves

HOUSE POINTS

1st	.. Greaves	.. 824
2nd	.. Candy	.. 623
3rd	.. Royal	.. 585
4th	.. Spence	.. 541

In charge : Mr. L. Mainguy

GIRLS SWIMMING REPORT 1990-91

Excitement gripped the children as the swimming season approached. The children impatiently awaited the second term of the academic year in anticipation of the swimming classes. This water sport is immensely enjoyed and vigorously practised in Barnes School.

This year the swimming season started late because of the inclement weather. The monsoons were unpredictable and as a result the swimming practice was unstable also.

Swimming practice eventually began at the end of October. Everyday, the children practised with gusto and enthusiasm, in the hope of qualifying for the finals. Unfortunately, very few did qualify. As a result, very few events were held for the girls.

The day of the Gala soon arrived and the spirit of competition was keen among the houses. Once again Joan of Arc emerged, the leading house followed by Helen Keller and Florence Nightingale in second place and Edith Cavell in third place.

The Rex Ludorum went to Neeta Ahuja (J.A.), Caroline Correa (J.A.), and Andrea D'Souza (H.K.) in the Senior, Inter and Junior Divisions respectively. Neeta Ahuja of J.A. was declared the Best Swimmer.

The girls who took part in the Mixed Relay were N. Ahuja and C. Correa of Joan of Arc; H. Gujral and J. D'Souza of Helen Keller; R. Yasin and S. Shaikh of Edith Cavell; N. Omar and S. Sikander of Florence Nightingale.

Besides these the other girls who took part in the events were A. Shaikh (J.A.), D. Driver (J.A.), S. Shaikh (F.N.), M. D'Souza (H.K.) of the Junior Division.

S. Sikander (F.N.), R. Shaikh (F.N.), and S. Bishwas (J.A.) of the Inter Division. W. Alphonso (F.N.), S. Shaikh (E.C.), R. Yasin of the Senior Division.

A silver medal and a certificate was awarded to those who took the first place, a bronze medal and a certificate to those who took the second place, and a certificate was given to the girl who stood third.

The Rex Ludorum, a gold medal, was awarded to the best swimmer in the age group. A certificate was given to the best swimmer.

The judges for the events were Mr. B. Mitchell, Mr. E. Rosario, Mr. V. Nair. The recorder was Mrs. C. Alphonso and the in charge of certificates was Mrs. V. Robins.

Col. Fernandez presided over the swimming gala and graciously consented to give away the prizes.

In charge : Mrs. H. Driver

CRICKET REPORT 1990-91

The Cricket season this year was quite exciting inspite of the unseasonal rains that carried on right till the month of November. The season started with a few matches between the staff and the boys during the week-ends, the boys being victorious on all the occasions. It was a tough time selecting the team this year, as most of the good players had left after completing the I.C.S.C. examinations. The teams selected were made to practise whenever they were free to do so. We have a special word of thanks to Mr. B. Mitchell and Mr. R. Waring for finding time to come down and help the boys in the different departments of the game.

The Ex-students played a limited over match with the staff. The match between the Ex-students and the boys had a nail-biting finish and towards the end had everyone running on the ground. The Ex-students managed this time to avenge the previous defeats by beating our boys on a last ball finish, by one run. Mayur Agarwal was given the Best Player award for his fine performance against the Ex-students and Anwar Pathan was given the Best Fielder award.

The St. Xavier's School team from Bombay had also been here. They played two limited over matches against our boys. Our boys were outplayed in every department of the game in the first match, but pulled themselves together to beat St. Xavier boys in the return match, to share the honours.

The house matches provided some good cricket in the 'A' division. The defending champions Greaves House once again walked away with the honours to pick up the Riley Cup this season. The other houses also played well but could not match the bowling and batting skills of Greaves House.

The cricket team for the year 1990-91 was as follows : L. Baig (Captain), R. Rajput, M. Agarwal, S. Ranjan, A. Pathan, U. Ansari, U. Shiknis, H. Rajput, S. Sasane, B. Thakur, I. Khan, S. Ali, N. Makasare.

The best player this season was Rajshekhar Rajput of Candy House with his consistent all round performance.

HOUSE TOURNAMENT RESULTS

HOUSE	POINTS	POSITION
Greaves	17	1st
Candy	14	2nd
Royal	9	3rd
Spence	8	4th

In charge : Mr. V. Frederick
&
Mr. S. Gadre

VOLLEYBALL (BOYS) 1990-91

The Volleyball season breezed in with the beginning of the third term and blew out with the ending of January. After a week of practice the tournament started.

Eventually Candy emerged victorious with an overall 16 points. Their B and C divisions performed hat tricks. Greaves was a distant second with an overall 8 points. Royal's best performance was in its B division which contributed 4 of its overall 6 points.

Spence tied with Royal for the third place. S. Rajput of Candy House was adjudged the best volleyball player of the year.

	CANDY			GREAVES			ROYAL			SPENCE		
	A	B	C	A	B	C	A	B	C	A	B	C
Royal vs Spence	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2	2	—	—
Greaves vs Candy	—	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Spence vs Greaves	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—	—	2	—	2
Candy vs Royal	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Greaves vs Royal	—	—	—	2	—	2	—	2	—	—	—	—
Candy vs Spence	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Total Points	16			8			6			6		
Position	1st			2nd			3rd			4th		

In charge: Mr. R. Robinson
Mr. E. Rozario

BASKETBALL (BOYS) 1990-91

The basketball season is a very short one, but, as short as its duration, it is compensated for by the tremendous effort and energy expended during the game.

The practice matches began a few days after the Christmas holidays had ended and the school had begun in earnest. In the two matches in which the staff played the school team, one on 8-1-91 and the other on 1-2-91, the students won both the matches. The scores were 28-38 and 31-38.

The Inter House Tournament began with Candy playing Greaves House. Candy A won 55-23 whilst Candy B were beaten by Greaves House 10-32. In the Royal and Spence house encounter, Spence House won both their matches 51-25 and 6-4 in the B team. Royal A beat Candy House by a solitary basket at 32-30 whilst Candy B beat Royal B 12-8. Spence A trounced Greaves A 88-22 while Greaves B beat Spence B 18-10. Spence A completed its victorious run by winning its last match with Candy 58-26. The B team encounter was also won by Spence 14-10. The last of the house matches were played between Greaves and Royal. Royal A beat Greaves 47-42 whilst Greaves B beat Royal B 21-2 winning all their matches.

Colin Gregory was adjudged the best player of the year.

RESULTS

A TEAM	C	G	R	S	Points	B TEAM	C	G	R	S	Points
C	x	2	0	0	2	C	x	0	2	0	2
G	0	x	0	0	0	G	2	x	2	2	6
R	2	2	x	0	4	R	0	0	x	0	0
S	2	2	2	x	6	S	2	0	2	x	4

TOTAL	A	B	TOTAL	RANK
CANDY	2	2	4	3rd
GREAVES	0	6	6	2nd
ROYAL	4	0	4	3rd
SPENCE	6	4	10	1st

In charge: Mr. A. D'Souza

BOYS' INTER HOUSE TABLE TENNIS 1990-91

The Inter House Table Tennis Tournament was held between March 13-21, 1991. Six matches every evening, played on two tables in the green gym-shed, attracted many viewers from amongst the budding boxers who were supposedly practising outside.

Candy topped the table with 34 points; thwarted of a clean sweep by merely two points. Greaves' doubles duo of V. Bobadi and M. Shaikh managed to wrest a solitary match from P. Irani and A. McLeod.

Behram Kavianifar, who was largely responsible for leading Candy to victory, was adjudged Best Player of the tournament.

The final positions were:

CANDY	with 34 points stood	FIRST
GREAVES	with 26 points stood	SECOND
SPENCE	with 8 points stood	THIRD
ROYAL	with 4 points stood	FOURTH

In charge: Mr. B. Fernandez

TABLE TENNIS (GIRLS) 1990-91

School re-opened in June and the games for the term were announced. Table Tennis was the very first game for the year.

There were quite a few beginners this year. They participated keenly in all the practices and picked up the game very fast.

After a few weeks of training, the house teams were selected and matches began. There was keen competition among the houses and a great deal of excitement during the final week of the house matches.

The results for the year 1990-91 are as follows:

HOUSE	POSITION	POINTS
HELEN KELLER	.. 1st	18
JOAN OF ARC	.. 2nd	12
EDITH CAVELL	.. 3rd	10
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	.. 4th	8

The best player award for the year 1990-91 was given to Pooja Vachhani of Helen Keller.

I take this opportunity to thank Mrs. L. Isaac for all her assistance and help given to train the girls.

In charge: Miss S. Gadre
Mrs. L. Isaac

—:O:—

Since it has been my lot to find . . . At every parting of the road . . . The helping hand of comrade kind . . . To help me with my heavy load . . . And since I have no gold to give . . . And love alone must make amends . . . My humble prayer is, while I live . . . "God make me worthy of my friends"

Author Unknown

SOFT BALL (GIRLS) 1990-91

The new academic year 1990-91 began with the soft ball practice matches. After three weeks of regular practice the girls became well versed with the rules of the game.

No sooner was the Inter-House Soft Ball Tournament announced and there was a downpour of rain, and throughout the practice period we were hampered by weather. Finally, the Inter-House matches were held from 5th to 9th July.

On 5th July, Florence Nightingale played with great confidence against Edith Cavell. Florence Nightingale was a strong team, with experienced players, who won the match within twenty minutes.

The second match was played by Helen Keller and Joan of Arc. The Joans were nervous and tensed. They had to put up a tough fight. Helen Keller won the match. In the third match Florence Nightingale played against Helen Keller. The game was quite exciting for the players as well as the spectators. There was a close competition. Finally, the match ended in a draw. Florence Nightingale was full of zeal and enthusiasm and played another match with Joan of Arc. The tough opponents made the Joans quite nervous and tensed and won the match.

On 9th July, Edith Cavell played against Joan of Arc and won the match. The last match was played between Helen Keller and Edith Cavell. The Cavells fielded well and did not allow the Kellers to make any run so easily. Thus the Cavells won the match.

Binny Mody of Joan of Arc fielded well. She did not allow any catch that came her way to slip through her fingers. Jones made no score as they had many inexperienced players.

Helen Keller was a good team. They lacked co-ordination and concentration during the tournament. Arti Gupta played very well during the practice matches. In the last match Harmeet Gujral put up a good show by making 4 runs for her house.

Edith Cavell had good fielders — R. Yasin, S. Shaikh, M. MacDonald and A. Sharma batted quite well.

P. Kaur, P. Sharma, R. Ahuja, N. Omar, S. Shetty, L. Rodrigues and C. Lianthansangua were powerful and promising players.

C. P. Liathansangua was adjudged the best Soft Ball player. She played with great skill and technique. She bashed every ball which came from the bowler. She fielded well, always with a smile on her face.

1st	..	Florence Nightingale	..	5 points
2nd	..	Edith Cavell	..	4 points
3rd	..	Helen Keller	..	3 points

In charge: Mrs. E. Swain
Assisted by: Miss G. Pinto

BADMINTON (GIRLS) 1990-91

Badminton, which is a favourite sport among the young and the old, holds an important place among other activities held at Barnes.

This year the third term began with regular practices for all who were interested in this particular sport. Each individual giving of her best made it difficult choosing the required teams. The selections over, the Inter House Matches began on 5-3-90. The participants were divided into two groups known as 'A' team (Seniors) and 'B' team (Juniors).

The following girls played :

DOUBLES

H.K. (A Team)

A. Gupta
J. D'Souza

J.A. (A Team)

I. Campbell
S. Biswas

F.N. (A Team)

R. Alphonso
R. Ahuja

E.C. (A Team)

A. Sharma
S. Shaikh

H.K. (B Team)

H. Gujral
P. Gough

J.A. (B Team)

B. Modi
T. Taylor

F.N. (B. Team)

P. Kaur
N. Omar

E.C. (B Team)

R. Yasin
P. Kamath

SINGLES

A. Gupta — (H.K.)
I. Campbell — (J.A.)
R. Alphonso — (F.N.)
S. Shaikh — (E.C.)

The winners for the Doubles 90-91 were J.A., the best player being I. Campbell of J.A.

In the Singles A. Gupta of H.K. won against I. Campbell of J.A.

The results were as follows :

FIRST	..	J.A.	..	10 points.
SECOND	..	F.N.	..	6 points.
THIRD	..	H.K.	..	4 points.
THIRD	..	E.C.	..	4 points.

In charge : Miss G. Pinto
Mrs. U. Misra

GIRLS THROWBALL TOURNAMENT 1991

The Inter-House Throwball Tournament was held from 22nd to 25th January, after two weeks of regular practice. This year the throwball game held keenness, excitement and competition for the competitors.

Most of the players in each team had represented their house for the past three years. Each house had practised hard in order to achieve the first place. Throwball is extremely exciting and once a player scores a point, she wishes to keep on scoring till the match is over. The Throwball Tournament this year was interesting to witness as all the teams were equally balanced in playing skills.

Each match went on for a long time as it was difficult for the players to score points. If one team had powerful services, the other team had equally good returns. The Kellers were good at placing the ball. A. Gupta of Helen Keller was adjudged the best Throwball player. She was quite alert and knew how to score a point. Florence Nightingale had good players. They were so excited that they did not use proper judgement in placing the ball.

Helen Keller came 1st with 6 points, followed by Florence Nightingale with 4 points. Edith Cavell stood 3rd with 2 points.

Then there was an occasion for enthusiasm. A match was arranged between a team of staff and ex-students to play against the girls.

The girls were sure of winning the match. The staff too formed a tough team, as some of them were old star players with good skill, though they were playing after many years.

The match was played on 1st February at 5 p.m. It was nearly after a decade people in Barnes witnessed the lady staff members playing a match. Their performance was superb.

The girls played very well in the beginning but were quite tensed when Mr. D'Souza and Mr. Gadre started cheering the staff. Later on the boys too encouraged the staff and this made the girls very nervous. The staff won the match, which was played for nearly two hours as both the teams were equally strong.

In charge : Mrs. E. Swain
Mrs. L. Waring

THE INTER HOUSE DEBATE COMPETITION — 1990-91

The Inter House Debate Competition began on the 22nd of June, with the Greens pitted against the Blues. The topic 'Should English continue as a medium of Education' aroused much interest. The Blues won; Paul Dueman was placed 1st; Umesh Shiknis and Noel Swain tied for the 2nd position.

The second debate was held on the 28th of June. The Yellows and the Reds were pitted against each other. The topic 'Girls should be given as much opportunity and facility for education as Boys' was well received. The Yellows won. Parambir Kaur was the best speaker.

The third debate took place on the 11th July. The Greens were pitted against the Reds. The topic was 'Man's search for a better tomorrow will lead him to disaster'. The Reds won. Priscilla Isaac was placed first.

The fourth debate was held on the 24th July. The topic 'Science and Religion can co-exist', was very interesting. The Yellows and Blues both spoke convincingly, however, the Blues won. Umesh Shiknis was placed first.

The fifth debate found the Greens versus the Yellows. The topic 'World Government is the only answer to the problems of the world' created much interest among staff and students. The Greens were victorious. Noel Swain and Sadaf Hussain tied for the first place.

The sixth and the last debate was between the Blues and the Reds and was held on the 6th of August. The topic was 'India has been well governed since Independence', the Blues won. Umesh Shiknis came first.

The teams :

GREEN HOUSE

Candy & Joan of Arc
Noel Swain
Sadaf Husain
Kunal Upadhaya/Cyrus Driver
Mona Basu/Pallavi Athayle

RED HOUSE

Royal & Edith Cavell
Daniel Isaac
Priscilla Isaac
E. Al-Fadhli/Anupama Sharma
Neville Mehta

HOUSE POSITIONS

BLUES	..	6 points
REDS	..	2 points
YELLOWS	..	2 points
GREENS	..	2 points

BEST INDIVIDUAL SPEAKER

Best Girls' team	..
Best Boys' team	..
ORGANISER I/C	..
Assisted by	..
Recorder	..

BLUE HOUSE

Greaves & Helen Keller
Umesh Shiknis
Himgauri Nakhre
Paul Dueman
Jennifer D'Souza

YELLOW HOUSE

Spence & Florence Nightingale
Colin Gregory
Clyde Gregory/Manoj Kumar
Parambir Kaur/Sangeeta Gupta
Priya Sharma

RANKS

—	840 marks	1st
—	797 marks	2nd
—	793 marks	3rd
—	779 marks	4th

Umesh Shiknis (220 points) wins the GLENN HOWELL DEBATING CUP.
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE — 410 pts.
GREAVES — 429 pts.
Mr. David R. O'Connor
Miss Ann Abraham
Mr. A. D'Souza

ELOCUTION AND SINGING HOUSE COMPETITION

Barnes School, Friday, 28th September '90 (4.30 p.m.)

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR GIRLS — Under 14 Yrs.

House	Competitor	Poem	Poet	House/Pos.
Green	C. Correa	Aurangzeb at his father's bier	H. C. Dutt	3rd
Blue	A. D'Souza	Etiquette for Animals	Punch	4th
Red	M. O'Connor	The Owl and the Pussycat	Edward Lear	1st
Yellow	S. Sikander	Get up and bar the door	Anonymous	1st

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR BOYS — Under 14 Yrs.

Green	F. Kabir	The Complaint of the Camel	C. E. Carryl	3rd
Blue	G. Fernandes	You are Old Father William	L. Carrol	2nd
Red	R. Thorpe	Forgetful Pa	Edgar A. Guest	1st
Yellow	D. Kabra	My Dog	E. Lewis	4th

ELOCUTION — SENIOR GIRLS — Above 14 Yrs.

Green	S. Hussain	The Owl Critic	James T. Field	4th
Blue	D. Swing	The death of a Clerk	Anton Chekov	1st
Red	E. Al-Fadhli	The Sea	Lewis Carrol	3rd
Yellow	P. Kaur	A Teenage Tragedy	Z. Dalal	1st

ELOCUTION — SENIOR BOYS — Above 14 Yrs.

Green	K. Patel	The mind of Prof. Primrose	Ogden Nash	2nd
Blue	P. Dueman	The Highway Man	Alfred Noyes	1st
Red	A. Misra	The Crazy Language	Richard Ledres	3rd
Yellow	V. Pagedar	The Ballad of Father Gilligan	W. B. Yeat	4th

SINGING — JUNIOR GIRLS — Under 14 Yrs.

Green	S. Bishwas	Rosewood Casket	4th
Blue	P. Gough	I wish I could fall in love today	2nd
Red	S. Bannerjee	Chiquitita	3rd
Yellow	P. Sharma	Simple little words	1st

SINGING — JUNIOR BOYS — Under 14 Yrs.

Green	W. Taylor	Rivers of Babylon	2nd
Blue	K. Lianthluanga	Cry-in Time	1st
Red	L. Dellow	Because I love You	3rd
Yellow	R. Kshirsagar	Okie from Muskogee	4th

SINGING — SENIOR GIRLS — Above 14 Yrs.

Green	B. Modi	Too many mornings	4th
Blue	M. Wilson	Beautiful lover	3rd
Red	A. Sharma	Jealous kind	2nd
Yellow	N. Omar	What you gonna do with a dog like that	1st

SINGING — SENIOR BOYS — Above 14 Yrs.

Green	N. Swain	Sealed with a kiss	2nd
Blue	U. Shiknis	Boulevard	3rd
Red	L. Dellow	Caravan	4th
Yellow	Cl. Gregory	Cheat' in Heart	1st

HOUSE CHORUSES — JUNIORS AND SENIORS

Greens	: Joan of Arc & Candy	..	Feed the Birds	—
Blues	: Helen Keller & Greaves	..	A spoonful of Sugar	1st
Reds	: Edith Cavell & Royal	..	If I were a rich man	1st
Yellows	: Florence Nightingale & Spence	..	Matchmaker	—

Mr. A. R. Baker (Principal) acknowledges with sincere thanks the co-operation of:

The Judges : i) Mrs. R. Gadre ii) Miss M. Verghese iii) Mrs. G. Sovakar

The Staff : i) Mrs. A. Baker (Sr. Girls) v) Mr. & Mrs. Correa
 ii) Mr. A. D'Souza (Sr. Boys) vi) Mr. K. Ryder
 iii) Mrs. H. Driver (Jr. Girls) vii) Mr. G. Hardy
 iv) Mr. D. O'Connor (Jr. Boys) viii) Miss M. Verghese

and all the staff who have helped in any way with the Singing and Elocution programme.

COMBINED RESULTS

1st	..	BLUES	—	574 points
1st	..	YELLOWS	—	574 points
3rd	..	REDS	—	552 points
4th	..	GREENS	—	535 points

* * * *

We get the sweetest comfort . . . When we
 wear the oldest shoe . . . We love the old
 friends better . . . Than we'll ever love the new
 . . . Old songs are more appealing . . . To the
 wearied heart — and so . . . We find the sweetest
 music . . . In the tunes of long ago . . .
 There's a kind of mellow sweetness . . . In a good thing
 growing old . . . Each year that rolls around it . . . Leaves
 an added touch of gold.

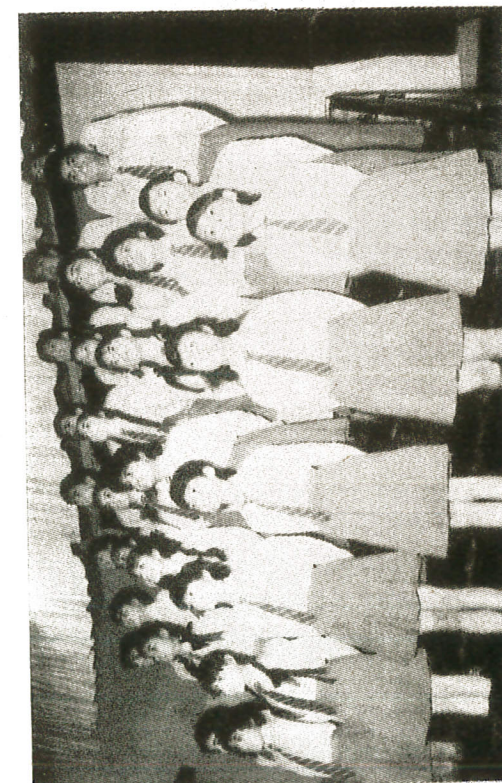
Author Unknown

BLUE HOUSE

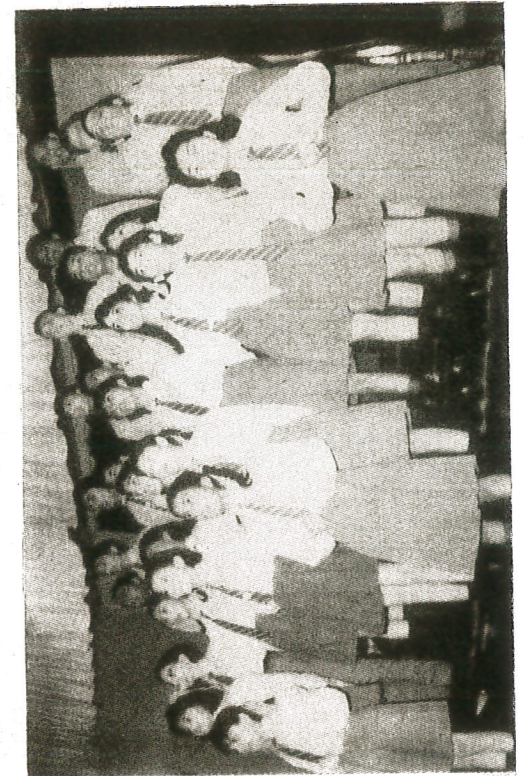


HOUSE CHORUSES

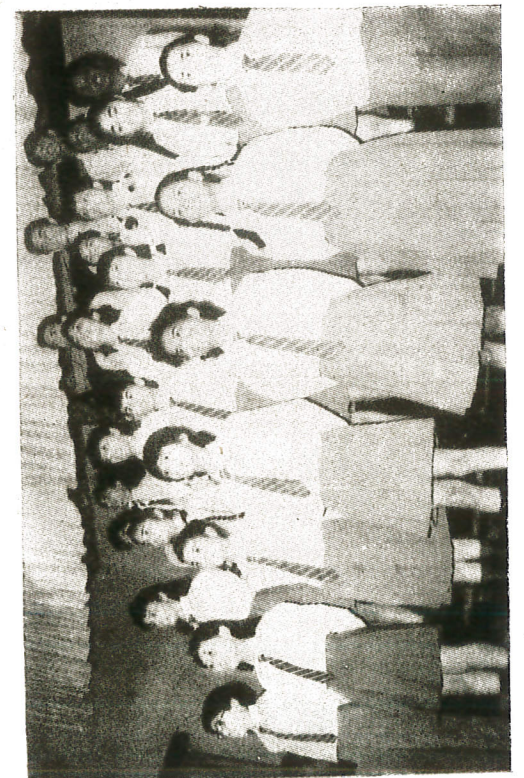
GREEN HOUSE



YELLOW HOUSE



RED HOUSE



EXHIBITION OF SENIOR SCHOOL WORK ON FRIDAY, 28th SEPTEMBER



Parents examining the work of their wards on exhibition



Parents admire charts, art, craft and needlework of their children

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY 1990

"What happened to Jones", a farce in Three Acts by H. Broad Hurst was put up this year at Evans Hall on 25th November. Mr. & Mrs. R. K. White were the chief guests. Mr. White is the Honorary Treasurer on the Board of Directors, Bombay Education Society, Barnes School. He is a very busy man, and I truly appreciate his coming to Deolali to attend the school play in spite of his busy schedule.

This year, as in the previous ones, Mr. Elton deSouza from La Martinere Boys' College, Lucknow, came to my rescue by giving me the script for "What happened to Jones", when my search for a suitable play bore no fruit. Mr. E. deSouza has been on a senior post in La Martinere College, one of the most reputed colleges in India, for a long time and presently he is officiating as Principal. Here, in this report, I take the opportunity of expressing my deep gratitude for the help that Mr. deSouza has extended to me over the years.

As soon as I got the play, my search for the cast started. Practically every year I have to fall back on new recruits as with the exodus of Class X students after their I.C.S.E. examination, I lose quite a few of the "old hands" at the stage. There is never any dearth of volunteers, the problem is of casting right people in the right roles. Some come on their own and ask to be in the play, while some, the shyer ones, remain content in sending discreet messages through friends. The enthusiasm shown each year by the children to participate in the school play makes me feel sad at my inability to accommodate all of them. There is this case of the identical twins, Colin and Clyde Gregory, who had been requesting me for several years to give them a role each but I had been unable to do so. Fortunately, this year the script called for a similarity in appearance between two characters and so I could give the twins a role each in this year's play. I cast Colin as the Bishop of Ballarat and Clyde as Bigbee, the lunatic from the asylum! The other members of the cast were Paul Dueman as Professor Goodley, Parambir Kaur as Mrs. Matilda Goodley, Anupama Sharma, Binny Modi and Arti Gupta as Marjorie, Minerva and Cissy respectively, the three pretty daughters of the Goodleys; Noel Swain as Richard, Marjorie's fiance; Sadaf Hussain as Alvina, Mrs. Goodley's sister and the bishop's sweetheart; Umesh Shiknis in the title role of "Jones"; Ahmad Omar as Fuller, the Asylum Superintendent and Ayush Misra as Sambo, the servant boy of the Goodleys. Sumit Ranjan and Rani Yasin were the prompters.

The play is all about the upheavals caused by Jones, a quick talking salesman, in the uneventful lives of Professor Goodley and his wife, Matilda, who lived with their three daughters in a small and quiet American town. The Professor, unfortunately for himself, had allowed himself to be coaxed by his prospective son-in-law, Richard to go to a glove contest. He came back with a black eye, torn trousers and hotly pursued by the police. Close on the heels of the professor and Richard came Jones. In reality the police had been pursuing Jones and the latter, being a stranger to the town and not knowing where to go, had simply followed the afore-mentioned duo. The Goodleys were expecting a visitor that evening. This was Antony, the professor's brother. Antony was the Bishop of Ballarat and

was coming to woo Alvina, with whom he had secretly been in love for a number of years. For this purpose a suit of new clerical clothes had been ordered by the bishop, and these clothes arrived just before the police broke into the professor's house. Jones quickly put on the new clerical suit and assumed the identity of the Bishop. His quick thinking and talking got himself and the professor at least a temporary reprieve from the police, but the situation became complicated with the arrival of the Bishop in person. At the same time, a lunatic, Bigbee, from a neighbouring asylum, escaped; and hilarity reached its climax with the Bishop being mistaken for Bigbee by the Goodley family, including Alvina! Thanks to Jones the peace of the Goodley household was blasted and what happened to the Professor was nothing compared to what happened to Jones.

Thus "What Happened to Jones" was a farce all the way with the antics and witicism of Jones keeping the audience in gales of laughter. So, though Jones had unwittingly got involved in the professor's escapade at the "glove contest" but his quick thinking got him out of the tangle, unscathed, while at the same time turning the tables, at the conclusion, on Holder, the policeman who was after his blood. Umesh Shiknis, who was cast in the role of Jones, deservedly won the "Best Performer" award.

As in the case of other major events in the school, the success of the school play depended on team work. In this connection I am indebted to several individuals, Mr. D. Soman, the ex-secretary of the principal, typed out the play when it was required. Others who helped were Mr. R. Waring, incharge of the maintenance section, and his team of electricians, carpenters and Mrs. R. D'Souza, incharge of the Linen Room, and her team of tailors. I am grateful for their contribution towards putting up the sets. Mrs. R. Gadre and Mr. P. Dinger looked after the stage properties and costumes. Mr. and Mrs. D. Correa and Mrs. H. Driver did professional make-up. Mr. S. Borle, the Mess Superintendent, supplied refreshments to the cast during the long duration of rehearsal and, last but not least, I am thankful to the cast itself for their hard work, diligence and application.

As in the previous years, this year also a brochure was taken out on the occasion of the school play, for collecting proceeds towards the Golden Jubilee Fund of the school. In this connection Mr. S. Isaac deserves abundant thanks for his drive and interest, and so do all the teachers, parents, students and ex-students for their contribution to the brochure. Mr. G. Hardy's class, VIII-B, collected the maximum amount and were rewarded with a picnic.

And so, in spite of the proverbial fear generated by "There's many a slip between the cup and the lip", the evening of 25th November 1990 ended on a successful note. After the play there was a dinner and dance, graced by the presence of several distinguished guests. The school band played lovely music and thus one more major event of the school came to a happy conclusion.

In charge: Mrs. A. Baker

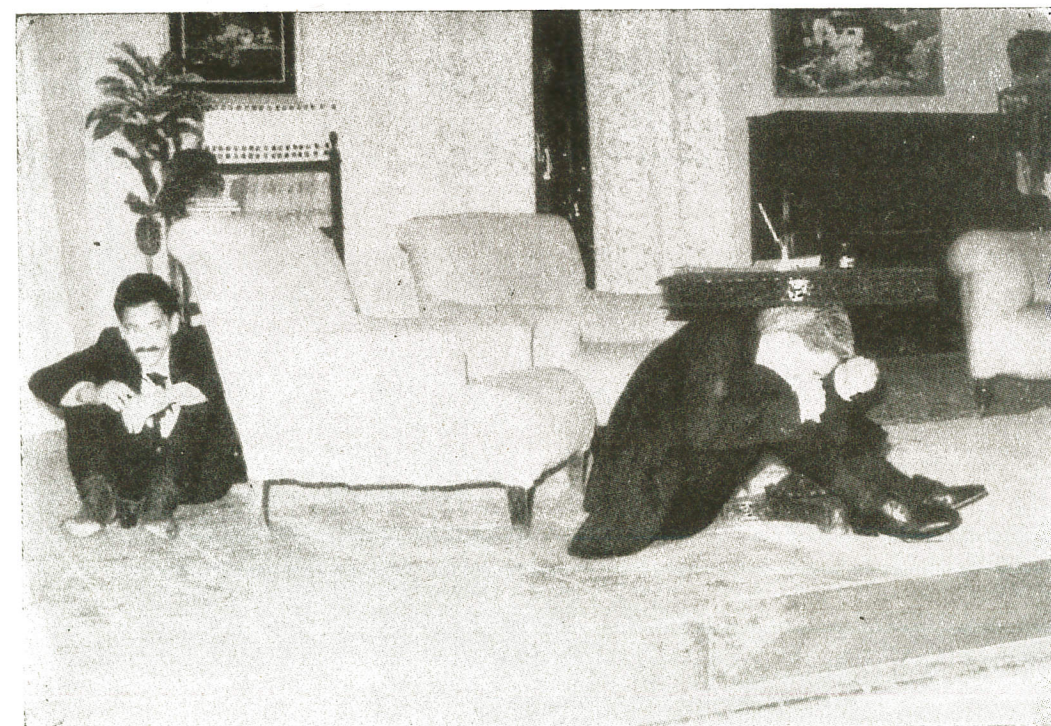
THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY "WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES"



Goodley being persuaded by Richard to go to the glove contest



The return from the glove contest!



Goodley and Richard hide from their pursuer



Enter Jones

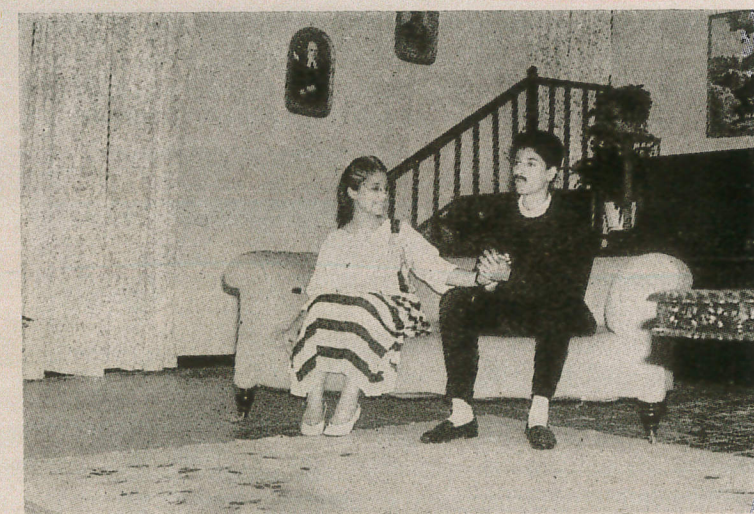


Matilda introduces her daughters to Jones in the guise of the Bishop of Ballarat

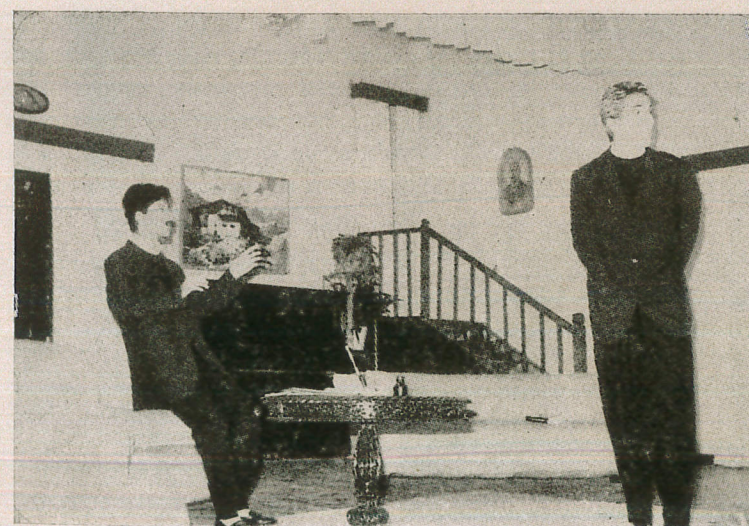
Jones donning the Bishop's clerical suit



Jones wooing Alvina



Holder, the policeman, bursts into the Goodley's house in search of Jones



The "real chap" — i.e. the Bishop of Ballarat arrives



Bigbee, the lunatic (right) accosts the Bishop (left)



The identity of Jones and the Bishop disclosed



With his quick thinking Jones turns the tables on holder!

JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENTS DAY 1991

A much anticipated and long awaited event in the lives of our Juniors is 'Parents Day' — a day when teachers and parents mingle together to discuss the problems of their children — and when the children themselves are given the opportunity to entertaining their parents for a while.

This year Parents Day was held on 21st March. The usual practice on this day is to have an exhibition of class work, art and craft done by the Juniors, followed by a variety Entertainment.

Needless to say, the teachers and children worked tirelessly in preparing for this day — and by the 21st evening all the classrooms from the Nursery to Standard VI were colourfully and tastefully decorated with charts, handwork and art. The teachers had used a lot of initiative and imagination in guiding the children in their Craft. A very interesting feature to note was that almost every class had done some craft item with ice cream cups — the reason being, that, the boarders who get ice cream every Wednesday, had collected and washed scores of empty cups and presented them to their class teachers! The enthusiasm of little ones knew no bounds!

The exhibition opened at 4.00 p.m. and parents thronged the classrooms eager to see their children's work. I am happy to say that the effort and hard work put in by our teachers was suitably rewarded by the genuine appreciation expressed by most of the visitors. In fact, it proved a difficult task to 'herd' them out of the classes — to Evans Hall, where the next part of the programme was about to commence — This was the variety Entertainment — which started with a 'Welcome Song' by the children of Std. III.

The "Welcome Song" followed by the Prep children, singing and enacting the well-loved "Old MacDonald's Farm". The little ones enjoyed themselves in imitating the sounds and actions of different animals. The Nursery children, were as usual, quite uninhibited and entertained the audience with their action songs and dances. This year Std. I presented Nursery Rhymes in an interesting and unusual manner — more in the form of 'Charades' — where rhymes were mimed by the groups of children while another group, dressed as dwarfs guessed what the rhymes were. Some very attractive posters of Nursery Rhyme characters had been made by the teachers to decorate the stage for this item. Std. II narrated the 'Deck of Cards' — a true story of a soldier who used a pack of cards as a prayer book in church — and when reprimanded for it proceeded to explain his actions by making an unusual and effective connection between each card of a suit with (and) God and other figures and incidents from the Bible. The life-sized cards prepared by the teachers and worn by the children, looked very striking when displayed on the stage. Std. III staged a very educative, informative as well as enjoyable playlet called 'A Glass of Milk' — which, as the title suggested really did revolve around a glass of milk, hated by little children but so essential to their growth on account of the vitamins, proteins, etc., contained in it. This was all very colourfully and effectively portrayed in song, dance and verse. Std. IV, did an energetic and entertaining

Indian dance, which was almost of a professional standard. They also had a short play called 'Neptune at Home' — depicting life under the sea with mermaids, seaweed, jelly-fish and other interesting looking creatures.

The children of Std. V presented songs and scenes from the well-known 'Sound of Music'. It was not a very easy task for the teachers to train the youngsters to act as Julie Andrews, Christopher Plummer and the like, but they managed to do an appreciable job of it and the wedding scene, particularly, won the admiration of all present. The highlight of the evening turned out to be the lively and invigorating music (on guitars and drums) presented by some of the staff members, namely, Mr. K. Ryder, Mr. R. Waring and Mr. Suneel Gadre. They entertained the audience in between items and also ended the evening by accompanying the Std. VI children in a medley of dances and songs, which set all hands clapping and all feet tapping in unison.

So to come to an end of a tiring but, nonetheless enjoyable day for the Junior School — grateful thanks to all who helped to make this day a success.

Mrs. Susan D'Souza.
In charge : Junior School.

—————:O:—————
STUDY CUPS — 1990-91

From this year marks were not given to Std. Nursery to IV, and hence these classes were not considered for points for the Study Cups.

The percentages marks of every pupil for the first and second Terminal Exams are recorded. The points are awarded to these percentages according to the Table given below :

PLUS POINTS			MINUS POINTS		
40% to 45.9%	+	1	35% to 39.9%	—	1
46 to 50.9	+	2	30 to 34.9	—	2
51 to 55.9	+	3	25 to 29.9	—	3
56 to 60.9	+	4	20 to 24.9	—	4
61 to 65.9	+	5	15 to 19.9	—	5
66 to 70.9	+	6	10 to 14.9	—	6
71 to 75.9	+	7	5 to 9.9	—	7
76 to 80.9	+	8	0 to 4.9	—	8
81 to 85.9	+	9			
86 and above	+	10			

Then Housewise grand totals are made and these are divided by the number of pupils to get the Study Cup Quotient.

$$\text{Study Cup Quotient} = \frac{\text{TOTAL POINTS}}{\text{NO. OF PUPILS}}$$

The House with largest study Cup Quotient wins the Study Cup.

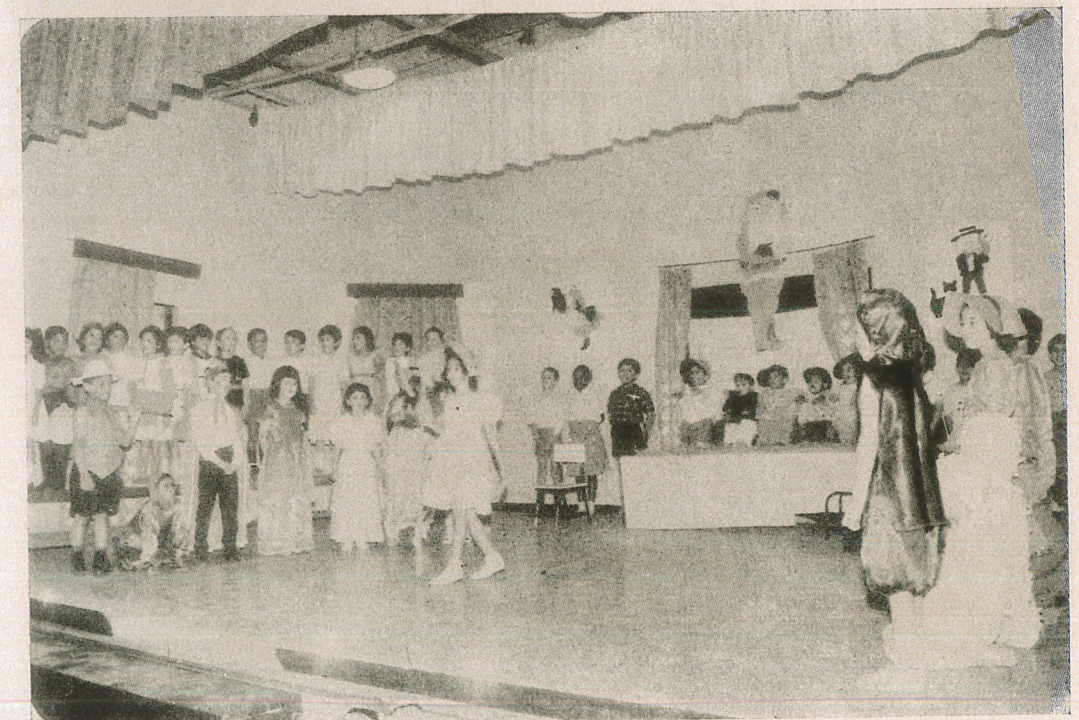
Details for Tayebally Study Cup for Girls and Blanden Study Shield for Boys are given on the next page.

Mr. S. B. Gadre

THE VARIETY PROGRAMME ON JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENTS' DAY — 21st MARCH



"Old MacDonald's Farm" — Prep. A, B & C



Nursery rhyme charades — I A, B & C



"A glass of milk" — II A, B & C



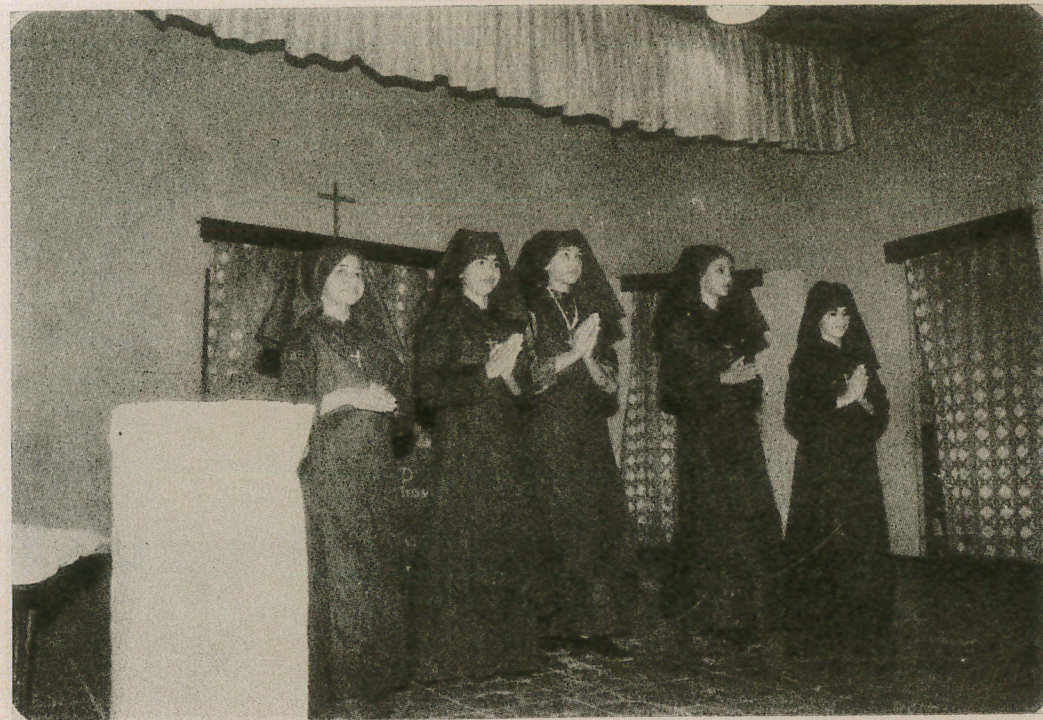
"Neptune at Home" — IV A, B & C



"Deck of Cards" — III A, B & C



Indian dance — IV A, B & C



Scene from "The Sound of Music" — V A, B & C



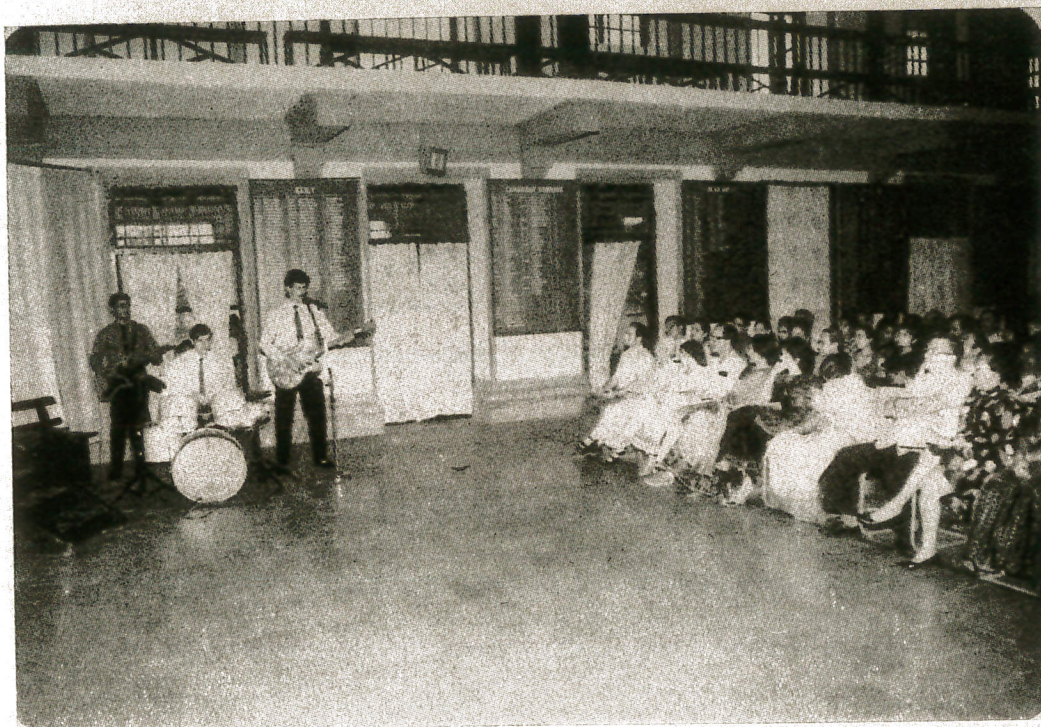
"The Sound of Music" — The wedding of Maria and Captain Vontrappe being solemnised



"The Sound of Music" — Maria singing to the Vontrappe children



A medley of dances — VI A, B & C



Mr. S. Gadre (left), Mr. R. Waring (centre), Mr. K. Ryder (right) entertain parents in between items

TAYEBALLY STUDY CUP FOR GIRLS — 1990-91

STDS.	J.A.		H.K.		E.C.		F.N.	
	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points
5 A	5	+ 9	6	+ 56	6	+ 25	4	+ 16
5 B	4	— 21	3	+ 26	3	— 8	2	+ 9
5 C	5	+ 25	5	— 3	4	+ 9	2	+ 6
6 A	5	+ 30	5	+ 14	2	+ 23	4	+ 16
6 B	5	+ 26	4	+ 31	1	+ 7	4	+ 16
6 C	4	+ 19	5	+ 28	7	+ 45	1	+ 11
7 A	4	+ 15	5	+ 11	4	+ 10	1	+ 6
7 B	2	+ 5	3	+ 12	1	— 7	2	+ 2
7 C	2	+ 9	3	+ 12	3	+ 10	2	— 2
8 A	3	— 10	0	0	2	+ 9	1	+ 6
8 B	0	0	2	+ 18	1	+ 16	4	+ 10
8 C	4	+ 20	5	+ 29	4	+ 18	1	+ 3
9 A	4	+ 3	3	+ 22	0	0	4	+ 3
9 B	4	+ 28	1	0	6	+ 10	3	— 1
9 C	2	+ 13	2	+ 4	1	+ 6	3	+ 12
10 A	0	0	3	+ 2	1	— 2	1	+ 6
10 B	4	+ 2	4	+ 6	1	+ 2	2	— 6
GRAND TOTAL	57	+173	59	+268	47	+173	41	+113
CUP QUOTIENT:								
Pts. ÷ Pupils		J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	F.N.			
		+3.035	+4.543	+3.681	+2.756			
POSITIONS:		THIRD	FIRST	SECOND	FOURTH			
Points for Keily:		4	8	6	2			

BLANDEN STUDY SHIELD FOR BOYS — 1990-91

STDS.	CANDY		GREAVES		ROYAL		SPENCE	
	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points	Pupils	Points
5 A	3	+ 12	7	+ 18	9	+ 17	3	+ 9
5 B	9	+ 32	5	— 8	8	+ 43	6	— 6
5 C	8	+ 31	6	— 18	6	+ 66	6	+ 22
6 A	6	+ 16	9	+ 18	7	+ 14	7	+ 7
6 B	10	+ 37	8	+ 6	5	+ 45	6	+ 6
6 C	7	+ 47	6	+ 48	8	+ 49	6	+ 43
7 A	8	— 11	10	+ 24	3	+ 5	2	+ 1
7 B	3	+ 5	9	+ 40	7	+ 19	9	+ 29
7 C	7	+ 8	8	— 11	7	+ 34	10	+ 37
8 A	5	+ 27	3	+ 6	9	+ 36	6	+ 22
8 B	4	+ 13	5	+ 13	5	+ 30	9	+ 21
8 C	5	+ 26	4	+ 10	4	+ 9	4	+ 5
9 A	5	+ 3	1	+ 4	6	+ 19	1	— 2
9 B	4	— 9	3	+ 2	3	+ 14	6	— 4
9 C	4	+ 18	8	+ 35	2	+ 7	3	+ 16
10 A	7	+ 7	8	+ 9	5	— 7	4	+ 3
10 B	2	+ 2	3	— 1	6	+ 9	5	— 12
GRAND TOTAL	97	+264	103	+195	100	+409	93	+191
CUP QUOTIENT:								
Pts. ÷ Pupils		+2.722	+1.893	+4.09	+2.054			
POSITIONS:		SECOND	FOURTH	FIRST	THIRD			
Points for Hodge:		6	2	8	4			

KEILY SHIELD FOR GIRLS 90-91

GAMES AND ACTIVITIES	J.A. (Green)	H.K. (Blue)	E.C. (Red)	F.N. (Yellow)
HOCKEY	3	2	1	4
BADMINTON	4	1½	1½	3
TABLE TENNIS	3	4	2	1
SOFT BALL	1	2	3	4
DEBATE	2	1	3	4
P.T. & GYM.	3	4	1	2
ELOCUTION & SINGING	1	2½	2½	4
ATHLETICS	2	4	1	3
SWIMMING	4	2½	1	2½
THROWBALL	1	4	2	3
BASKETBALL	2	1	3	4
STUDY CUP	4	8	6	2
TOTAL	30	36½	27	36½
POSITIONS	3rd	1st	4th	1st

- * Keily Shield shared by Helen Keller and Florence Nightingale.
- * Speck combined Trophy to — Blues.
- * Lumley Panel — T. Taylor, P. Vachhani, S. Sengupta.
- * Lumley Medal to — P. Vachhani.
- * Best Boarder Prefect — S. Bishwash
- * Best Day Scholar Prefect — NIL.
- * Sportswoman of 90-91 — A. Gupta.

HODGE SHIELD FOR BOYS 1990-91

GAMES & ACTIVITIES	CANDY GREAVES (Green)	ROYAL SPENCE (Blue)	ROYAL SPENCE (Red)	ROYAL SPENCE (Yellow)
HOCKEY	3	1	4	2
BOXING	4	3	1	2
CROSS COUNTRY	2	4	3	1
P.T. & GYM.	4	3	1	2
DEBATE	1	4	2	3
FOOTBALL	2	3	4	1
ELOCUTION & SINGING	3	4	2	1
ATHLETICS	1	3	2	4
SWIMMING	4	2	1	3
CRICKET	3	4	2	1
DIVING	3	4	2	1
VOLLEYBALL	4	3	1½	1½
BASKETBALL	1½	3	1½	4
TABLE TENNIS	4	3	1	2
STUDY CUP	6	2	8	4
TOTAL	45½	46	36	32½
POSITIONS	2nd	1st	3rd	4th

- * Hodge Shield to Greaves.
- * Speck combined Trophy to Blues.
- * Lumley Panel — Co. Gregory, U. Shiknis, N. Swain, D. Isaac.
- * Lumley Medal to — U. Shiknis.
- * Best Boarder Prefect — U. Shiknis.
- * Best Day Scholar Prefect — N. Swain.
- * Sportsman 90-91 — Colin Gregory.

APPRECIATION

12th April, 91.

St. Ternans' Rutary,
Banchary,
Aberdeenshire AB3. 3TB
Scotland U.K.

Dear Allan,

Our visit to Barnes is still fresh in my mind, although it has been many weeks since we returned here. Sadly, my wife took ill with a virus and I've had to delay this letter to you.

But your spontaneous and generous hospitality will always stay with me, as does the knowledge that the old school, which meant so much to so many of us, is in good and capable hands. In fact, I was so touched with everything we saw that if it were at all possible, God willing health permitting, as well as funds. I would gladly come again!

Early next year, I retire from the active parochial ministry; so if I can possibly make it I shall of course be directly in touch with you this time.

You have engendered a pleasant, friendly aura in the school and among the staff, and I was grateful to have met some of them. Please give our best wishes to those we met; not least to your good wife, and to you again our heartfelt gratitude for a truly memorable visit.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

(Rev. Canon) Gerald Mungarin

—:O:—

STUDENTS' ADDRESS ON REPUBLIC DAY — 26th JANUARY 1991.

Every year a boy comes up to this dais and speaks on this auspicious day when India became a Republic 41 years ago. How many hear him — I know not and how many understand the importance of this day is yet a greater mystery. Since we are a republic and the power of the government lies in our hands, it is we who have to take the leading role and make the republic work.

Respected Principal, members of the staff, boys and girls. I would not waste this opportunity in eulogising the deeds of our numerous patriots but I would like to emphasise on what we are and what our future will be, if continue to be as we are.

With high spirits India was declared Republic in 1950 by bringing the constitution into force, which had earlier been adopted on 26th November 1948. Proudly we declared ourselves a sovereign, secular, Democratic Republic and after the 22nd amendment we be-

came a Socialistic state. The Indian constitution adopted unitary and federal ideas from the constitution of many countries and formed a republic which was considered to have one of the best constitutions of the world but in actual practice, we are one of the worst. By just indulging in grand rhetorics such as our leaders do, do we achieve anything? Why are lakhs shelterless and hungry? Why is there infinite corruption? Why are there communal riots? and why is there treason? It is because basically we are traitors to ourselves.

Proudly we call ourselves "we the people of India", but the pride in our country and in ourselves is false.

Our forefathers sacrificed themselves not to go down only in the pages of history but to instil in us a pride for our nation India. A pride so fierce that each of us should be ready to lay down our lives for our country and sacrifice personal ambitions and gains in the interest of our country.

Thus in conclusion all I want to say to each one of us here today is that if we are to prove ourselves real citizens of India all we have to do is to make India a better paradise, a better heaven, a better Eden. Even the smallest contribution on each individual's part would make India a better place. I end with the words of John F. Kennedy "Ask not what your country can do for you — but ask what you can do for your country".

Jai Hind !

Collin Gregory.

—:O:—

Respected Principal, Members of the Staff and my dear friends,

Today the 26th of January is a very significant day for us. India took over the administration from the British and the constitution came into force on this day. At that time the future held wonderful promises. We had a dream that our country would be a just and united country with the government dedicated to the welfare of the different castes and creeds of India. There will be no wars anywhere and everywhere there will be peace and constructive activity. Science and technology would have solved all our problems, but that is not so. In fact today, our dreams of tomorrow remain unfulfilled and today, we are people disillusioned by our own people. Internal power games and strifes for power started again. The government in due course turned corrupt. Science and technology became the handmaiden of only a privileged few.

Now India has a unique distinction of having the largest number of unemployed graduates and every year virtually lakhs of persons are joining the ever growing ranks of the unemployed. Our universities, which are no better than huge factories, merrily continue turning out thousands of incapable and vocationally untrained graduates every year.

Keeping this in mind Gandhiji had wanted political and economic power to be decentralized, so that people would not make a mad rush for the cities but would stay in the villages and each village would be a self-sufficient, self-reliant unit with its small scale cottage industries, but after Gandhiji's death everyone forgot his teachings. The politicians have today forgotten the idealism of the Great Mahatma — they only remember, to put it ironically, his dress! If Gandhiji's principle of self-sufficiency had not been followed then there would have been work for all and no idle hands in the whole country. Our duty, as the future citizens of India is to protect her culture and civilization at all cost.

Our communalism, provincialism and linguistic chauvinism must go, petty self-seeking politics must go. Corruption, nepotism and inefficiency must go, we must gear up our administrative system into an effective and efficient governing machinery. But all along we must take care to see that we are serving the ends with truth and justice. Through our national interest we must serve international and global interests. We must be patriots aspiring to be citizens of the world.

No sacrifice is too great in the service of our beloved native land.

Jai Hind !

* * * *

STUDENT'S ADDRESS ON 15TH AUGUST, 1990

Respected Principal, Members of the Staff and Students,

For centuries the people of India lived under the yoke of foreign rule. The last in the services were the British. Indians endured the British rule, too, for many years till education, world-wide political happenings (like the French Revolution, the war for American Independence and the Russian Revolution), contact with the outside world dispersed the clouds of darkness and ignorance. The Indians woke up and Bal Gangadhar Tilak voiced the awareness of millions of this country by saying "Freedom is our Birthright". Thus started the long and determined struggle for freedom. The Indian Congress was formed in 1885. It was in the year, 1930, 26th of January, that they first celebrated the Independence Day. But the dream of living in a free India was only fulfilled in the year 1947.

Years of foreign rule had hindered the advancement and development of the nation. Our technology, industry and agriculture suffered. Yet, after Independence, we have managed to bring ourselves to an appreciable level and the Government is striving hard to achieve a welfare state.

Unfortunately, India has been stung by the vices of corruption, bad habits and disunity. The youth have been lured to drugs and the integrity of the nation is threatened. Every drop of blood of a freedom fighter asks us if it was for this India for which they had so generously donated their lives. We remain unable to answer it.

So dear friends, it is in your hands to uphold the glory of the nation. You being the future of India have to promise her a future. A future in which, if people have a peep, they must say "THIS IS A FREE INDIA".

JAI HIND !

Colin Gregory
Head Boy.

Chairman : Brig. P. K. Sharma, Commandant, Artillery Centre, Nasik

Chairman : Brig. P. K. Sharma, Commandant, Artillery Centre, Nasik

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Cherian Art
Ferguson English
Divinity
Moral Instruction
General Knowledge
Elocution (Girls)

Cherian Art
Ferguson English
Divinity
Moral Instruction
General Knowledge
Elocution (Girls)

School Captain
Best Boarder Prefect
Best Day Scholar Prefect
Thomson Award (First
in ICSE 89-90)
Sir Roger Lumley Medal

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Best Boarder Prefect
Best Day Scholar Prefect
Thomson Award (First
in ICSE 89-90)
Sir Roger Lumley Medal

IN

Badminton
Basketball
Lilly Cup — Hockey
Wilson Cup — Athletics
Whaley Cup — Swimming
Hoffman Cup — Table
Tennis

IN

Badminton
Basketball
Lilly Cup — Hockey
Wilson Cup — Athletics
Whaley Cup — Swimming
Hoffman Cup — Table
Tennis

IN

Badminton
Basketball
Lilly Cup — Hockey
Wilson Cup — Athletics
Whaley Cup — Swimming
Hoffman Cup — Table
Tennis

Junior	Middle
S. Jojode	R. Gupta
S. Jojode	S. Ajmerwala
V. Lewis	R. Gupta
J. Dialani	K. Dutta
P. Kacker	N. Panagaria
M. G. G.	

Junior	Middle
S. Jojode	R. Gupta
S. Jojode	S. Ajmerwala
V. Lewis	R. Gupta
J. Dialani	K. Dutta
P. Kacker	N. Panagaria
M. G. G.	

Girls
T. Taylor
S. Bishwash

Girls
T. Taylor
S. Bishwash

Girls
T. Taylor
S. Bishwash

Girls
T. Taylor
S. Bishwash

TER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

J.A.	Softball	F.N.
F.N.	Blanden Cup — Throwball	H.K.
F.N.	Marshall Cup — P.T.	H.K.
H.K.	Tayebally Study Cup	H.K.
J.A.	Kroll Conduct Cup	—
H.K.	Keily Shield	H.K. & F.N.

SPORTS PRIZES FOR BOYS

SPORTS PRIZES FOR BOYS

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS

Moore Cup — Hockey	Royal	Supt. Down Cup — Boxing	Candy
Hoffman Cup — Table Tennis	Candy	Aston Cup — Football	Royal
Spokes Cup — Cross Country	Greaves	Riley Cup — Cricket	Greaves
English Cup — Swimming	Candy	Henry Down Cup — Athletics	Spence
Cup for P.T.	Candy	Blanden Shield — Study	Royal
Cup for Volleyball	Candy	Kroll Cup — Conduct	—
Blanden Cup — Basketball	Spence	Hodge Shield	Candy & Greaves

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Trophy	Colour	Houses
Elocution & Singing	Blues & Yellows	Greaves — H.K. + Spence — F.N.
Debating	Blues	Greaves & H.K.
Speck Trophy	Blues	Greaves & H.K.

AWARDS FOR DISTINCTION IN GAMES

Hockey	R. Rajput	
Boxing	U. Shiknis	
Swimming	K. Patel	
Football	Collin Gregory	
Cricket	R. Rajput	
Gymnastics	K. Patel	
Basketball	Collin Gregory	N. A. Momin
Volleyball	R. Rajput	Clyde Gregory

I.C.S.E. 1989-90

A. Deshmukh; A. Manager; R. Handa; A. Sughand; H. Jain; G. Punjabi; N. Irani; V. Vinayak; L. Mandhare; G. Seager; A. Shinge; N. Daulatani; N. Yadav; D. Pereira; P. Deolaliwala; R. Sivaraman; R. Nomani; V. Kukreja; J. Jacob; S. I. Noor; T. Hsieh; V. Dattani; S. Nathani; P. Yadav; L. Thorpe; B. Sangamnehri; R. Patil; R. Fakih; S. Noor; A. Divakaran; V. Keshatwar; H. Shaikh; H. Nankani; V. Malsawmthanga; A. Sonawala; J. Liantmawia; K. Singh; K. Lulla; C. Pillay; C. Pereira; F. Khan; H. Bhati; C. Pardasani; F. Al-Fadhli; S. Sharma; B. Irani; H. Ichpanani; S. Pereira; S. Nihalani; V. Rai; Deepak, R. K.; B. Dhillon; D. Gough; A. Martin; N. Shinde; D. Adnani; R. Barnham; H. Kapadia; P. Gaikwad; R. Borle; M. Gupta; M. Singh; K. Shinde; J. Arkate; T. Modi; R. Ochani; S. Tamhane; S. Patel; H. Godhrawala; V. Biswas; N. Pathade; N. Ahmed.

I.C.S.E. EXAMINATION RESULTS — MARCH 1990, BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLALI

Sr. No.	Name	English	Hindi	Hist-Civ. Geog.	Maths	Science	Art	Eco.	Comp.	Percentage of Best 5 Subjects	Division
1.	A. Deshmukh	90	78	80	72	76	—	—	69	79.2	Ist
2.	A. Manager	90	80	76	58	60	—	—	72	75.6	Ist
3.	R. Handa	90	90	72	58	60	—	—	50	74.0	Ist
4.	A. Sughand	83	88	64	54	60	—	74	—	73.8	Ist
5.	H. Jain	88	83	76	52	58	—	—	54	71.8	Ist
6.	G. Punjabi	88	69	66	64	54	—	—	69	71.2	Ist
7.	N. Irani	88	64	64	69	52	—	—	69	70.8	Ist
8.	V. Vinayak	88	76	76	52	54	—	—	76	70.8	Ist
9.	L. Mandhare	76	74	66	52	54	—	—	66	69.2	Ist
10.	G. Seager	78	69	72	42	54	—	—	66	67.8	Ist
11.	A. Shinge	69	78	60	58	66	—	—	62	67.0	Ist
12.	N. Daulatani	72	72	76	50	46	—	—	64	66.8	Ist
13.	N. Yadav	72	78	69	54	54	—	—	60	66.6	Ist
14.	D. Pereira	86	60	69	48	54	—	—	62	66.2	Ist
15.	P. Deolaliwala	83	69	60	58	60	—	—	54	65.8	Ist
16.	R. Sivaraman	76	69	60	50	58	—	—	66	65.4	Ist
17.	R. Nomani	72	69	58	60	64	—	—	74	64.8	Ist
18.	V. Kukreja	72	60	60	46	58	—	—	69	64.4	Ist
19.	I. Jacob	69	54	66	40	46	—	—	48	63.4	Ist
20.	SK. Imtiaz Noor	76	64	74	35	50	—	—	69	63.2	Ist
21.	T. Hsieh	90	69	60	48	46	—	—	—	62.0	Ist
22.	V. Dattani	76	69	54	42	42	—	—	60	61.2	Ist
23.	S. Nathani	60	58	66	40	46	—	—	—	60.8	Ist
24.	P. Yadav	76	74	60	42	42	—	—	—	60.0	Ist
25.	L. Thorpe	88	54	58	30	42	—	—	—	59.4	IInd
26.	B. Sangamnehri	76	78	46	42	42	—	—	—	58.8	IInd
27.	R. Patil	76	74	52	54	35	—	—	—	58.4	IInd
28.	R. Fakih	80	74	50	35	42	—	—	—	58.2	IInd
29.	S. Noor	74	50	62	10	52	—	—	60	58.0	IInd
30.	A. Divakaran	76	52	58	48	42	—	—	—	57.8	IInd
31.	V. Keshatwar	69	74	42	46	40	—	—	50	57.6	IInd
32.	H. Shaikh	66	66	60	48	48	—	—	—	57.2	IInd
33.	H. Nankani	54	69	52	40	50	—	—	—	56.0	IInd
34.	V. Malsawmthanga	66	58	64	40	48	—	—	—		
35.	A. Sonawala	62	60	58	40	40	—	—	—		
36.	J. Liantmawia	74	64	58	38	40	—	—	—		

I.C.S.E. EXAMINATION RESULTS — MARCH 1990, BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLALI

Sr. No.	Name	English	Hindi	Hist-Civ. Geog.	Maths	Science	Art	Eco.	Comp.	Percentage of Best 5 Subjects	Division
37.	K. Singh	62	52	48	42	54	—	—	60	55.2	IInd
38.	K. Lulla	72	72	42	28	42	46	—	—	54.8	IInd
39.	C. Pillay	58	78	30	42	35	—	58	—	54.2	IInd
40.	C. Pereira	64	66	42	44	40	—	—	54	54.0	IInd
41.	F. Khan	69	60	48	38	44	—	—	48	53.8	IInd
42.	H. Bhati	52	64	52	40	42	—	—	58	53.6	IInd
43.	C. Pardasani	80	60	40	42	40	—	—	46	53.6	IInd
44.	F. Al-Fadhli	69	74	42	38	35	—	—	44	53.4	IInd
45.	S. Sharma	72	69	44	40	38	42	—	—	53.4	IInd
46.	B. Irani	76	62	42	35	38	—	—	48	53.2	IInd
47.	H. Ichpanani	69	48	40	46	50	—	52	—	53.0	IInd
48.	S. Pereira	66	52	54	42	44	48	—	—	52.6	IInd
49.	S. Nihalani	52	62	40	42	48	—	—	58	52.4	IInd
50.	V. Rai	58	50	54	38	28	—	60	—	52.0	IInd
51.	Deepak R. K.	69	42	48	35	44	—	—	51.4	51.4	IInd
52.	B. Dhillon	64	46	46	38	42	—	—	58	51.2	IInd
53.	D. Gough	80	42	46	44	40	44	—	—	51.2	IInd
54.	A. Martin	60	60	40	22	42	—	—	54	51.2	IInd
55.	M. Shinde	64	50	50	30	38	52	—	—	50.8	IInd
56.	D. Adnani	69	40	42	42	40	—	—	60	50.6	IInd
57.	R. Barnham	64	48	46	28	42	—	52	—	50.4	IInd
58.	H. Kapadia	60	50	42	28	42	—	58	—	50.4	IInd
59.	P. Gaikwad	54	44	40	40	30	72	—	—	50.0	IInd
60.	R. Borle	69	60	35	38	28	46	—	—	49.6	IIInd
61.	M. Gupta	66	44	50	40	40	48	—	—	49.6	IIInd
62.	M. Singh	58	50	58	30	40	—	—	42	49.6	IIInd
63.	K. Shinde	60	62	42	25	35	46	—	—	49.0	IIInd
64.	J. Arkate	52	48	50	46	28	—	—	46	48.4	IIInd
65.	T. Modi	52	50	54	40	40	44	—	—	48.0	IIInd
66.	R. Oehani	60	48	44	15	35	52	—	—	47.8	IIInd
67.	S. Tamhane	52	58	40	40	46	—	—	42	47.6	IIInd
68.	S. Patel	52	35	40	42	48	—	—	54	47.2	IIInd
69.	H. Godhrawala	58	54	35	38	28	—	—	50	47.0	IIInd
70.	V. Biswas	58	48	42	22	35	50	—	—	46.6	IIInd

I.C.S.E. EXAMINATION RESULTS — MARCH 1990, BARNES SCHOOL, DEVLALI

Sr. No.	Name	English	Hindi	Hist-Civ. Geog.	Maths	Science	Art	Eco.	Comp.	Percentage of Best 5 Subjects	Division
71.	N. Pathade	50	54	35	42	40	—	—	44	46.0	IIInd
72.	N. Ahmed	54	42	42	38	30	—	—	46	44.4	IIInd
73.	L. Baig	66	69	30	28	30	—	48	—	48.6	Failed
74.	S. Kanai	58	58	42	30	25	—	—	52	48.0	Failed
75.	A. Juneja	60	40	42	30	30	40	—	—	42.4	Failed
76.	S. Pathan	48	46	38	20	28	52	—	—	42.4	Failed
No. Appeared		76	75	76	76	76	19	13	44	76	
No. Failed		NIL	NIL	2	15	11	NIL	NIL	NIL	4	
No. Passed		76	75	74	61	65	19	13	44	72	
Percentage Pass		100%	100%	97.4%	80.3%	85.5%	100%	100%	100%	94.7%	
Subject Teachers											
DIVISIONS											
Mrs. A. Baker											
Mrs. U. Misra											
Mrs. H. Driver											
Mr. D. Correa											
Mr. M. Thorpe											
Mr. A. D'Souza											
Mr. S. Gadre											
Mr. A. D'Souza											
Mr. R. Robinson											
Mr. D. Correa											
Mrs. H. Driver											
Mrs. Srivastava											
I — 27											
II — 32											
III — 13											
Faizy — 4											

Sd/-
A. R. Baker
Principal

From the Editor's Scrap Book

TEACH HIM GENTLY ... IF YOU CAN ...

My young son starts to school tomorrow ... It's all going to be strange and new to him for a while, and I wish you would sort of treat him gently ...

You see, up to now, he's been our little boy.

He's been boss of the back yard ... His mother has always been around to repair his wounds, and I've always been handy to soothe his feelings.

But now, things are going to be different ...

This morning he's going to walk down the front steps, wave his hand, and start out on the great adventure ... It's an adventure that will probably include wars and tragedy and sorrow.

To live his life in the world he will live in requires faith and love and courage.

So, world, I wish you would sort of take him by his young hand and teach him the things he will have to know.

Teach him, but gently ... if you can.

He will have to learn, I know, that all men are not just, that all men are not just, that all men are not true.

But teach him also that for every scoundrel there is a hero ... that for every selfish politician, there is a dedicated leader ... Teach him that for every enemy, there is a friend.

It will take time, world, I know, but teach him, if you can, that a nickle earned is of far more value than a dollar found ... Teach him to learn to lose ... and to enjoy winning.

Steer him away from envy, if you can, and teach him the secret of quiet laughter.

Let him learn early that the bullies are the easiest people to lick ... Teach him if you can, the wonder of books ...

But also give him quiet time to ponder the eternal mystery of birds in the sky, bees in the sun, and flowers on a green hillside.

In school, world, teach him it is far more honourable to fail than to cheat ... Teach him to have faith in his own ideas, even if everyone tells him they are wrong ... Teach him to be gentle with gentle people and tough with tough people.

Try to give my son the strength not to follow the crowd when everyone else is getting on the band wagon ... Teach him to listen to all men ... but teach him also to filter all he hears on a screen of truth and take only the good that comes through.

Teach him, if you can, how to laugh when he is sad ... Teach him there is no shame in tears ... Teach him there can be glory in failure and despair in success.

Teach him to scoff at cynics and to beware of too much sweetness ... Teach him to sell his brawn and brains to the highest bidders but never to put a price tag on his heart and soul.

Teach him to close his ears to a howling mob ... and to stand and fight if he thinks he's right.

Treat him gently, world, but don't coddle him, because only the test of fire makes fine steel.

Let him have the courage to be impatient ... let him have the patience to be brave.

Teach him always to have sublime faith in himself. Because then he will always have sublime faith in mankind.

This is a big order, world, but see what you can do ... He's such a fine little fellow, my son!

PREFECTS AND HOUSE PRESIDENTS 1990-91

Houses	Colour	Motto	Presidents	Boarder Prefects	Day-scholar Prefects
Candy	Green	Never give in	Mr. S. Isaac	K. Patel R. Rajput	N. Swain
Joan of Arc			Mrs. L. Isaac Mrs. H. Gupta	T. Taylor S. Bishwash	P. Chavan
Greaves	Blue	Courage is Destiny	Mr. A. D'Souza	U. Shiknis P. Dueman	C. Vanderhyde
Helen Keller			Miss G. Pinto Mrs. C. Alphonso	A. Gupta S. Sengupta	K. Labana
Royal	Red	Firmness in Action	Mr. S. Gadre	S. Moosa A. Keshava	D. Isaac
Edith Cavell			Mrs. V. Thorpe Mrs. E. Correa	R. Y. Haji A. Sharma	U. Gupta
Spence	Yellow	Unity is Strength	Mr. D. Correa	Colin Gregory Clyde Gregory	Ab. R. Kokni
Florence Nightingale			Mrs. E. Swain Mrs. J. Mitchell	P. Kaur S. Shetty	N. Kachwala

The above prefects were appointed on probation on 23-3-90. I. Campbell was House Capt. for J.A. but left in June '90. All were confirmed on 13-6-90. Colin Gregory was School Captain, K. Patel as Vice School Captain, Tina Taylor as School Captain and Arti Gupta as Vice School Captain.

THE PREFECTS - 1990-1991



First row : Mr. M. Thorpe, (Vice Principal), Collin Gregory (Head Boy), Mrs. A. Baker, (left to right) Mr. A. Baker (Principal), Tina Taylor (Head Girl), Rev. P. Kamble (Chaplain).

Second row : Rani Yasin Haji, Nazneen Kanchwala, Aarti Gupta, Pallavi Chavan.

Third row : Sonali Biswas, Kuljeet Kaur Labana, Parambir Kaur, Sapna Shetty, Anupama Sharma, Somisra Sengupta.

Fourth row : Cornel Vanderhyde, Paul Dueman, Umesh Shiknis, Noel Swain, Salim Moosa, Abdul Razzak Kokni, Daniel Isaac.

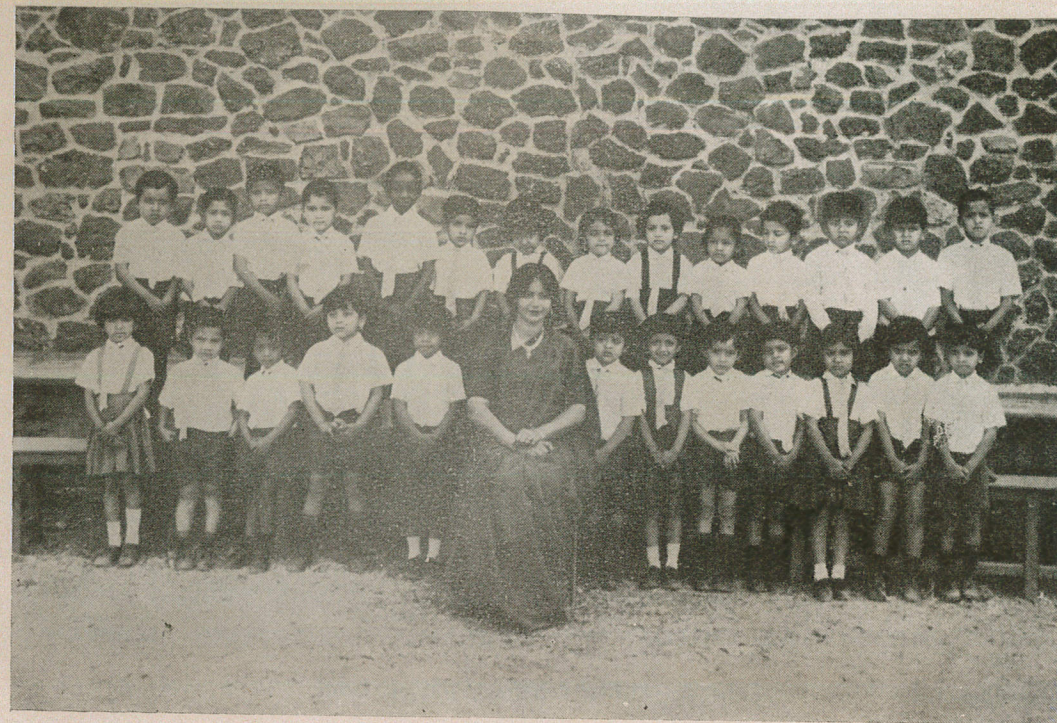
Fifth row : Keith Patel, Rajshekar Rajput, Clyde Gregory, A. Keshava.

NATIVITY PLAY 1990



Staged on Thursday, 13th December. Incharge : Miss M. Verghese.
Assisted by — Mrs. L. Waring, Miss S. Gaulstan, Miss S. Gadre, Mr. E. Rosario, Mr. S. Gadre.

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Nursery — Class Teacher : Mrs. J. Dinger



Prep. A — Class Teacher : Mrs. J. Roga



Prep. B — Class Teacher : Mrs. L. Isaac



I-A — Class Teacher : Miss E. Swain



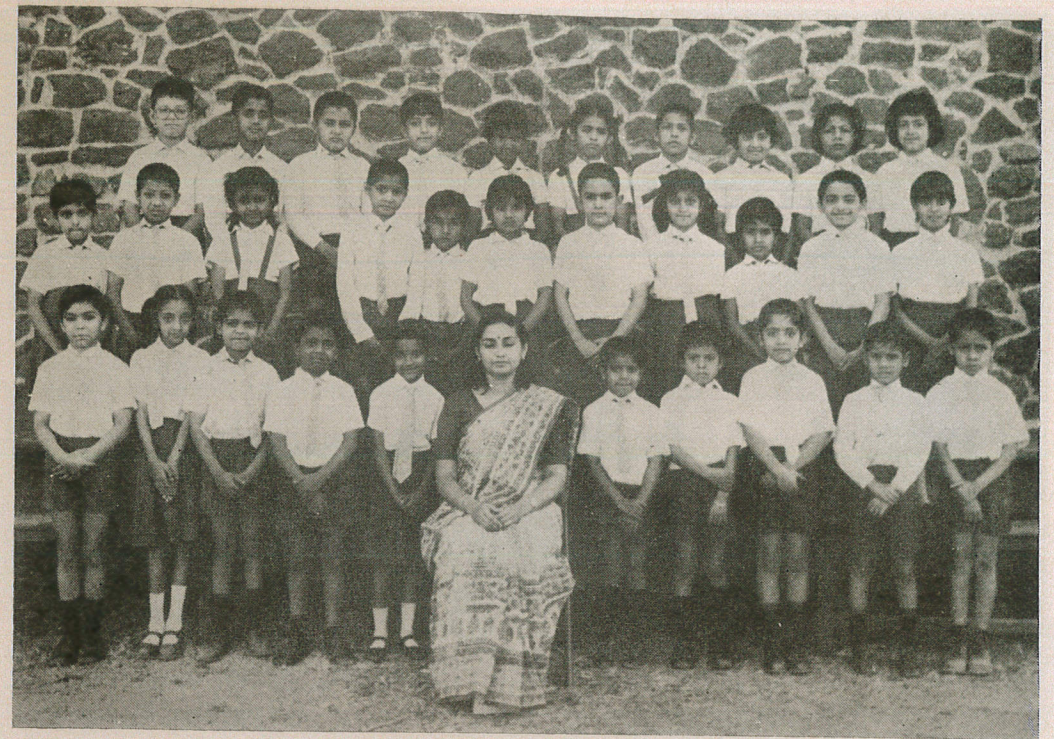
Prep. C — Class Teacher : Miss S. Galstaun (absent), (seated Mrs. S. D'Souza — in-charge — Junior School)



I-B — Class Teacher : Mrs. E. Correa



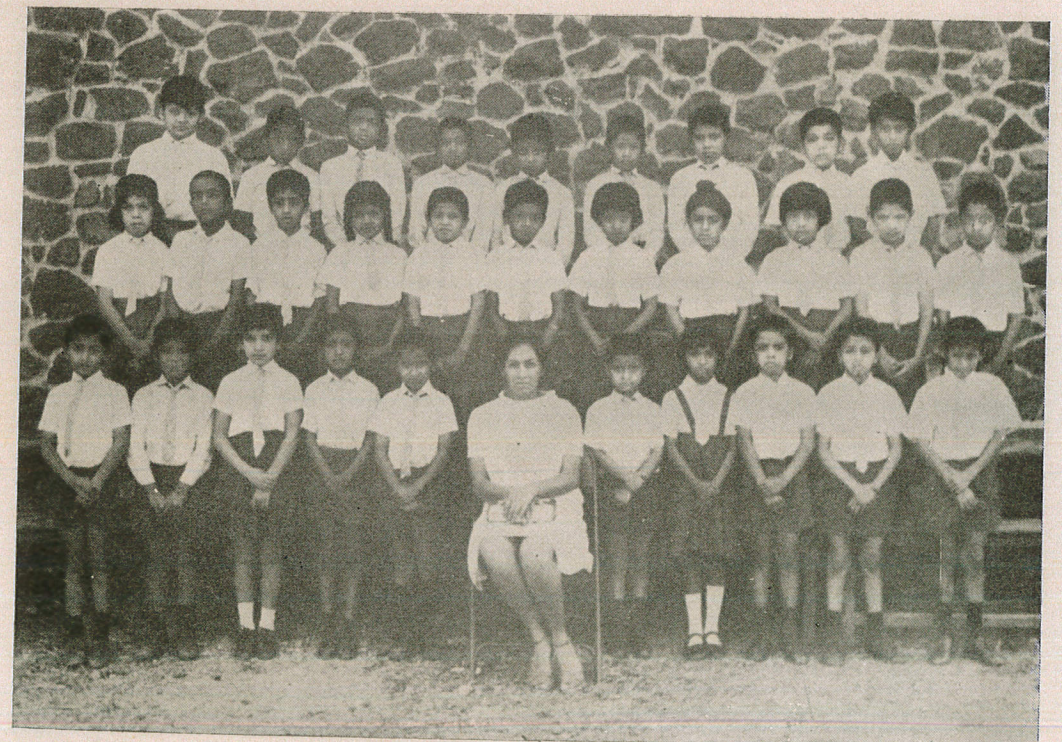
I-C — Class Teacher : Mrs. G. Kohli



II-B — Class Teacher : Mrs. N. Abraham



II-A — Class Teacher : Mrs. C. Alphonso



II-C — Class Teacher : Mrs. V. Robins



III-A — Class Teacher : Mrs. A. Zope



III-C — Class Teacher : Miss S. Gadre



III-B — Class Teacher : Mrs. L. Waring



IV-A — Class Teacher : Miss M. Al-Fadhli



IV-B — Class Teacher : Mr. E. V. Rozario



V-A — Class Teacher : Miss G. Pinto



IV-C — Class Teacher : Mr. P. C. Dinger



V-B — Class Teacher : Mr. V. Frederick



V-C — Class Teacher : Mrs. R. Verma



VI-B — Class Teacher : Mr. S. Gadre



VI-A — Class Teacher : Mrs. V. Thorpe



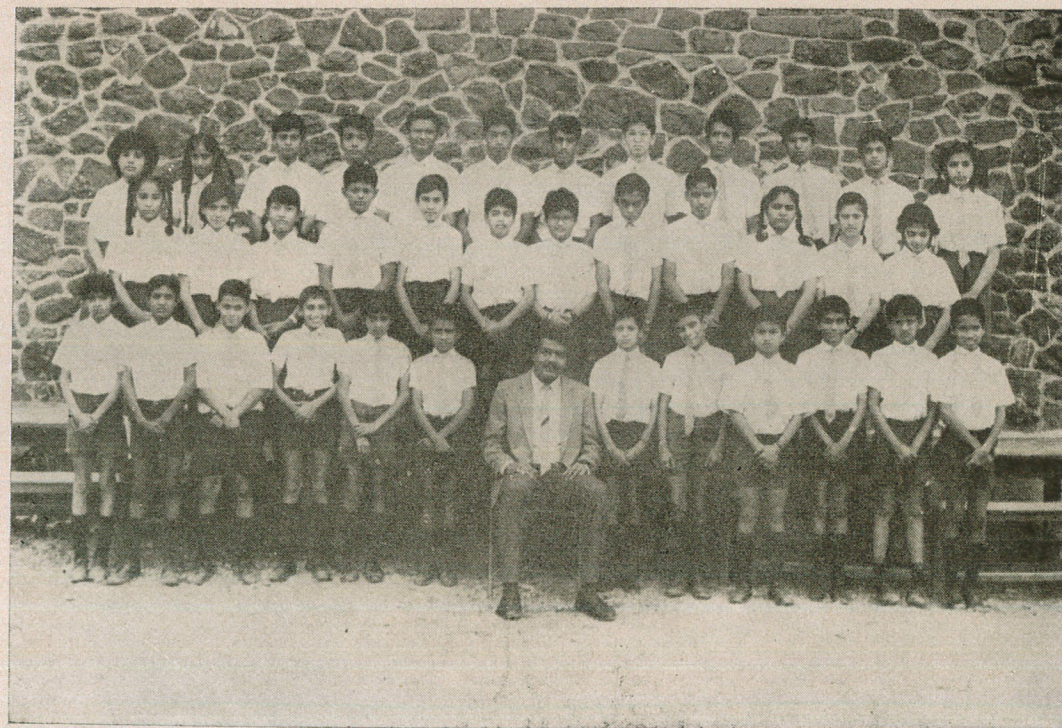
VI-C — Class Teacher : Mrs. G. Sovarkar



VII-A — Class Teacher : Mr. B. Mitchell



VII-C — Class Teacher : Mrs. P. Bannerjee



VII-B — Class Teacher : Mr. Z. Khan



VIII-A — Class Teacher : Mr. G. Hardy



VIII-B — Class Teacher : Mr. R. Robinson



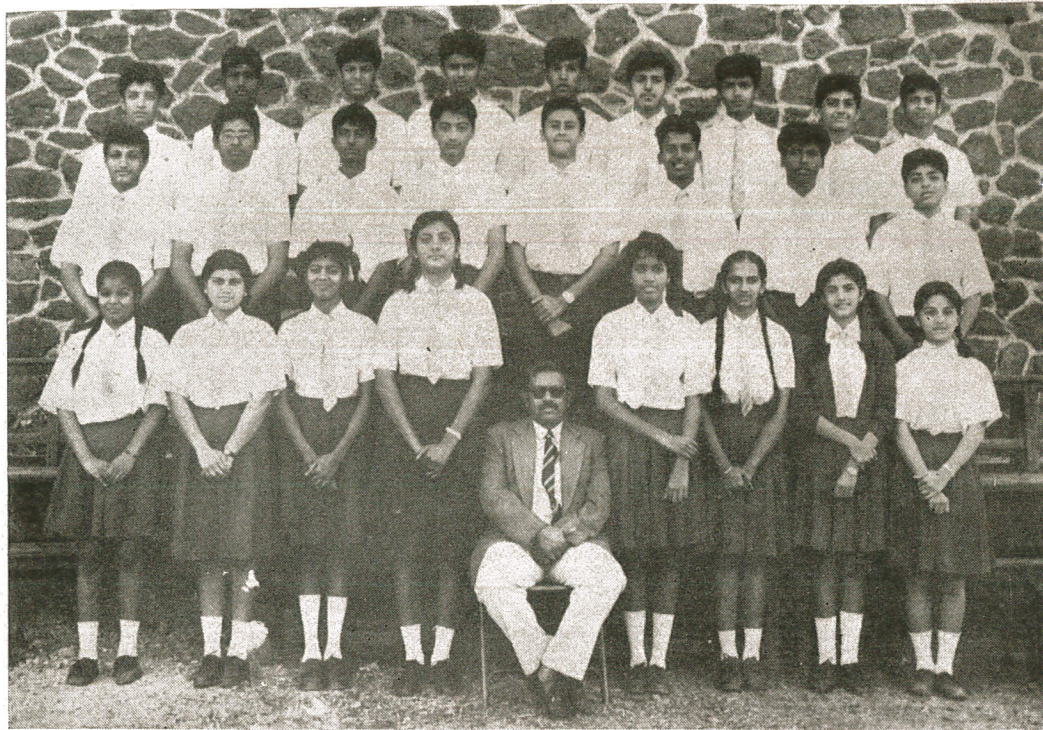
IX-A — Class Teacher : Mrs. H. Driver



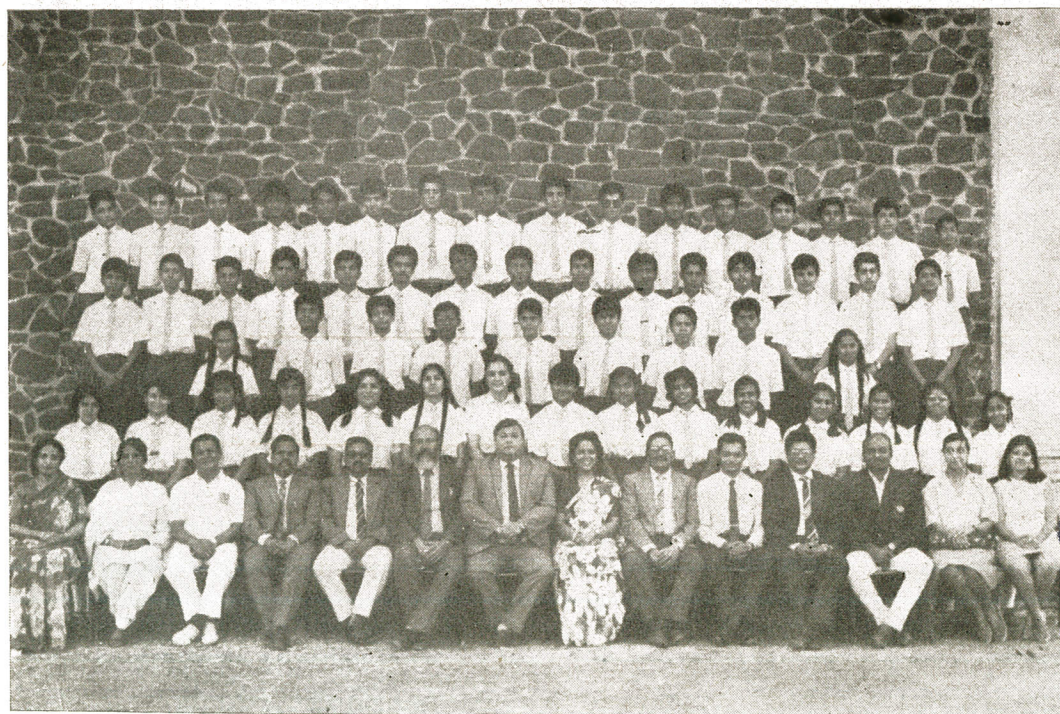
VIII-C — Class Teacher : Mr. D. O'Connor



IX-B — Class Teacher : Mr. V. Nair



IX-C — Class Teacher : Mr. A. D'Souza



The I.C.S.E. class with their teachers

BILLY'S CAKE

Billy was a little boy, who was very fond of cakes. His sister often used to grumble that by the time he was twelve, he would have to have false teeth.

One day he got angry and said, "Milly, I think by the time you're ten you'd need false teeth."

They were in the midst of an argument when mother walked in and said, "Billy, tomorrow is your birthday."

"Oh, yes ! I'm just waiting for tomorrow," said Billy.

That night Billy dreamt of all the presents he would receive in the morning when he awoke. The next morning he was surprised to see a big box beside his bed. He opened it and to his surprise there was a big cake with ten candles on it. How pleased Billy was ! He ate up the whole cake without even brushing his teeth. Now don't you think it was a wrong thing to do because he ate up the cake even before brushing his teeth. He really liked cakes very much !

By Harmaan Madan
Std. III-A

————— : oOo : —————

ALL ABOUT ME (Fergus the Frog)

"Croak, croak. How do you do ? I am Fergus the frog. I live under the smooth stone. I like to eat bumble bees, grass-hoppers, may flies and damset flies. I am green in colour. I have webbed feet. I have a long sticky tongue. I catch flies with my sticky tongue. When I was small I looked like a fish. I was called a Tadpole. I like to jump over the bushes. I like to swim and hop.

I have a friend called Bessie. Both of us play together. She likes to boast. Once we went on a picnic. There we had a narrow escape from a snake. It was trying to catch us.

"I have found a nice cosy hole for winter. Now it's winter and I am going to sleep."

Bye bye and Goodnight.

By Ashish Anand
Std. III-A

GOD IS GREAT

God made all things,
God made great things.
He made the seas,
He made the bees.
He made the land,
That is so grand.
He made the sun, the moon and stars,
He also made the lovely flowers.
He made the rain that falls from the sky,
He even made the birds that fly so high.
He made the children on the earth,
He also made them full of mirth.

By Cassandra Waring
Std. III-A

—————:O:—————

THE CAMEL

The camel is the ship of the desert. It is a very funny looking animal because it has a huge big hump on its back and it has big ears.

The people in the desert travel on the back of the camels in long caravans. Some camels are kept in the zoo for taking people around for joy rides.

The camel can live without food and water for many days. The camel walks slowly and does not feel the heat of the desert. One day I would like to travel on the camel's back too.

By Sandeep Kardak
Std. III-B

—————:O:—————

ALL ABOUT MY DOG

My dog is white in colour. She is a female. She is a friendly dog. When she is not in a good mood then she bites. Oh, no! I forget to mention her name, her name is 'Snippet'.

One day we saw her sleeping inside the cupboard. One day my friend came to my house she got frightened of my dog. My dog is a Pomeranian. My dog has her own bed. But sometimes she tries to sleep on our bed. Then we start throwing pillows at our dog. Then she gets frightened and runs away for her life!

By Sona Basu
Std. III-B

HOW I SPENT MY HOLIDAYS

I went to Pune for my holidays and had lots of fun.

It took us five hours to go and five hours to return. We had to stop at Sinhar, Narayangaon and at two more places. The journey was extra long and tiring because some man, fiddled with the car screws, which had to be repaired and so we only reached at a quarter to eight in the night.

I burst crackers and watched a very lovely movie. Its name was "Ernest's Christmas" and "Ernest Goes to Jail". I played games with Bonnie and Barry. We played U.N.O. And another game was throwing the ball in the tin. It was great fun in Pune.

By Blossom Fernandez
Std. III-B

—————:O:—————

MY PET DOG

I have a pet dog. Her name is Kajal. She is brown in colour and her tail is fluffy. I give her rice, meat and bones to eat. She can do many tricks. She barks at strangers. She guards my house at night. She plays with me. I love her very much and she loves me too.

By Ramesh B. Bohra
Std. III-C

—————:O:—————

MY HOUSE

I live in a very nice house. It is cosy and comfortable. It is airy and lighted. My home is always clean but sometimes it is messy. My home has two rooms. All the rooms are painted blue and cream. We have a few flower pots in the verandah. My home has lovely furniture. We welcome guests in the living room. My home protects me from heat, cold and rain. My home is like a palace to me.

By Girish M. Rohra
Std. III-C

MY DOGS

I have two dogs.
They are both beautiful.
One is a Dobermann.
His name is Thore.
He has a black shiny coat.
He has a stump like tail.

He barks loudly at strangers till they go away.

My other dog is an Alsatian. His name is Zeus. He is a very loving dog.

He is big and looks like a wolf. He has got long fluffy black hair. All the children in our complex love him.

He likes to play with a ball.

Everyday we give them milk and "bajra roti" for breakfast. and meat for lunch.

At night we do not give them anything. They guard our house day and night.

I love my dogs very much.

By Azealea Sangamnehri
Std. III-C

—————:O:—————

THE PARK

There is a park near my house. It is a very big park. In the park there are many beautiful flowers. There are swings and slides and a see-saw for children to play on. I go to the park every evening.

By Dheeraj M. Lulla
Std. III-C

—————:O:—————

THE INDIAN FARMER

When we eat our daily meals, perhaps we do not remember the hard work of the Indian farmer. Our farmers lead a simple and hard working life in villages.

The farmer gets up early in the morning to plough his field. He then sows seeds. Fertile soil, plenty of rain, and bright sunshine help the seeds to grow to its full size and bear grain. The farmer has to protect his crop from birds and pests. Once the grain is ripe the farmers celebrate a harvest festival. They reap their harvest, dry it in the sunshine, thresh it and store it in a granary. They then bring it to the market and sell it.

We owe a debt to the Indian farmer for his hardwork which produces our food. The task of the farmer today is becoming easier with modern equipments like tractors and mechanical harvestors. Fertilisers and a good irrigation system are helping the farmer to grow more food for our country.

By Shweta Rekhi
Std. IV-A

SPORTS DAY

Sports day is full of fun and excitement. The sports field looks bright and attractive. There are little red and blue flags all around the tracks and the lanes are marked in white. All the staff members look smart in their white uniforms. The army band plays music and all the children line up and march past the chief guest.

The Head Boy lights the torch and takes the oath. Then the races begin.

Those taking part do their best to win. All the spectators cheer and clap for the winners. It is great fun to see my friends when they win and I clap for them. It was very exciting to see my friends from Royal House win their events, and I cheered happily when Raju Kamble won the Rex Ludorum in his division.

It was very exciting to watch relays being run. Colin, Clyde and the Spence House team ran very fast and won their relay.

The last event was the Open relay which was won by the army.

Last of all was the Closing ceremony. Then Colin asked the Chief Guest to grant us a holiday. It was granted and we all went home with happy hearts.

By Maisie O'Connor
Std. IV-A

—————:O:—————

DIWALI

Every year in the month of October or November comes the great festival of the Hindus.

It is celebrated because Lord Rama returned to Ayodhya after fourteen years of exile. He defeated and killed Ravana and thus proved that good triumphs over evil.

When he returned, many lamps were lit in Ayodhya and since then Diwali is celebrated every year.

We children specially love Diwali because we get new clothes, a lot of sweet-meat and a lot of crackers to burn.

Aunts and uncles visit us with their children and we also visit everybody.

We send cards to our relatives who are far away and in return receive lots of greeting cards.

Diwali, the festival of lights, brings joy to all of us and we wait for it every year.

By Rishi Verma
Std. IV-A

MY FATHER

My father is the head of our family. He is forty-five years old. He is very regular in his habits. He is healthy and strong. He is a school master. He works very hard. He loves me. He brings nice things for me. He helps me in my lessons. He tells me interesting stories. He helps my mother in her work. He is always ready to help our neighbour. He loves children. He likes to play with them. He takes me, my mother and my brother out for long walks. He also takes us to see pictures. He is always cheerful and smiling. I love my Daddy.

By Rebekah Gaye
Std. IV-A

—:O:—

MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

I remember my first day at school. I was six years old then. My mother dressed me in new clothes. My uncle took me to the school. The school was full of little boys and girls. We went to the Headmistress. She admitted me to a class and went away. The teacher was kind to me. She asked me to sit in the first row of her class. She asked the monitor to help me. The boys and girls were all friendly. Then school was over. My uncle was there to take me back home. I went home. I was very very happy.

By Rebekah Gaye
Std. IV-A

—:O:—

MY TEACHER

My teacher's name is Miss M. Al-Fadhli. She is kind and understanding. She is tall and slim. My teacher is full of knowledge. She is neatly dressed. She comes to school daily. My teacher is well trained. She pays more attention to dull students. She is firm, yet kind. Clever children get encouragement from her. Naughty children are punished severely but for most children her angry looks are enough. I like my teacher very much.

By Shweta Rekhi
Std. IV-A

—:O:—

THE PEACOCK

The peacock is a proud bird. It is very beautiful. It has coloured feathers in its fan-like tail. Peacocks eat vegetables, snakes and scorpions. We can hear its shrill cries and we can see it as it struts about round and round and dances. It perches on trees at night to seek shelter. The peacock is a heavy bird and so it cannot fly swiftly like other light birds. It is found all over India, but it is a very common sight in Rajasthan and Uttar Pradesh. Their habit is wild shrub. It flaps its wings when it dances. The peacock is a male bird. It is India's national bird.

By Reena C. Chawla
Std. IV-B

THE BUSY BEE

Once I saw a bee hive in my garden. It had a swarm of bees in it. The hive was very large. A bee sting is very painful. There are many tiny cells in a honey comb. The queen bee lays eggs and the other bees hatch them. If you break their hive these insects spread everywhere. Their hives are made of wax. Bee hives are mostly made on branches in a sheltered spot on buildings. The honey which they make is very sweet. Bees can fly. They have tiny wings. And they hum day and night. Bees suck nectar from flowers right through the day. And so it is said that bees are busy. I like honey. It tastes wonderful. Honey can be used for medical purposes. There are two different coloured bees. One is red in colour and is small. And the other type of bee is big and black.

By Ami Lakhpatwalla
Std. IV-B

—:O:—

THE INDIAN FARMER

The Indian farmer is a true son of the soil. He goes to the field early in the morning. Morning with his plough and a pair of bullocks. He is a hard working labourer. He ploughs the field puts seeds in the fields and gives them water. He works hard in the sunshine.

The farmer's crop depends upon the heavy rain fall. He is even busy with the farming on a rainy day. He is very busy at harvest time. He grows wheat, rice and corn. He works till the dark. In the evening when he returns home, he is very tired he has a bath, has his meal and chit chats with his family members and goes to sleep.

By Kamal Chawla
Std. IV-B

—:O:—

SELFISH TINKU

Tinku was the monitor of his class. The teacher had asked him to keep an eye on the class in her absence and write the names of all those who were talking, on the black-board.

Tinku had an idea. He told Ram, "Treat me to some sweets and I won't write your name on the board." Ram, who was scared of Tinku, bought him sweets right away.

Tinku was thrilled by his power. One day, Kummud had two rupees with her. Tinku threatened her, "If you don't buy me sweets, I will write your name on the black-board". But Kummud did not give in. "Do as you like", she said, "But I will not buy you sweets". So Tinku wrote her name on the board.

When the teacher came in, she asked if Kummud was the only one who had been making all the noise.

Kummud told the teacher her story. Tinku realised his mistake and was never selfish again.

—————:O:—————

THE DAY I CAUGHT A THIEF

One night everyone was sleeping and I heard our door squeaking and I awoke and saw a thief removing all the jewels from my mother's cupboard. Luckily I remembered that my hockey stick was under my bed. I picked it up and when I was going to get him in a hurry, I tripped over the wire and he heard the noise and ran out of my house.

I ran after him and screamed "Anand! Anand! There is a thief here come out and give me some help." The thief had not reached Anand's house when Anand came out in his night suit and came face to face with the thief. We both screamed "Help! Help! There's a thief here." Suddenly all the lights came on and filled with fear the thief surrendered and we took the jewels from him and tied him with a skipping rope and phoned the police. However we also felt some sympathy for him and gave him a cup of hot tea.

Meanwhile the policemen arrived and asked him as to why he had stolen the jewels. His answer was that he stole the jewels because his son was very very sick and he had no money for his treatment. When we heard his reason our eyes were filled with tears. Then we requested the policemen to let him go free. The policemen set him free. We gave him some money for the treatment of his son and told him never to steal again. The thief was very grateful to us and went away happily.

By Kambiz Kadkhodayan
Std. IV-C

—————:O:—————

On entering our class
Our, very grand class,
You'll be attracted by charts,
Including fine arts.

Talk of the children
Who forever are cheerful
Extending a hand and ready to be helpful.
Dapo Oyebanjo always makes us laugh,
Richard Massey is always late for class,
Havana Madan is very interested in craft;

So is Jaikumar, the monitor of our class.
Benaz Deolaliwalla is never in her place.
So are Sanjay Pahuja and Nilesh Patel,
These are some of the children,
The children of our class.
The children of class V-A
"The wonderful class".

By Aditi Pandit
Std. V-A

—————:O:—————

THE FAIR

I had gone to Bandra for my Diwali holidays. There my aunt took me to a fair. The name of the fair was Andrean fair. At the entrance we had to pay one rupee for adults and fifty-paise for children as admission fee. There were many stalls there. There was a big giant wheel. My cousin Carlton was frightened at first, but soon got used to it and started enjoying it. We went on a toy train and we enjoyed the ride. Then I went on the merry-go-round and I sat on a horse that went up and down as the merry-go-round went round and round. Then we went to a lucky number stall and I won a tray, we bought a sticker too, and I stuck it on the tray. We went and bought "Samosas", Ice-Cream and Candy floss. We could not find any vehicle so we had to walk home. We were very tired but we enjoyed it.

By Melanie D'Souza
Std. V-A

—————:O:—————

COME LETS HAVE SOME FUN

Father : "Don't be mean. Let your sister play with your marbles."

Lin : "But Dad — she wants to keep them."

Father : "I' am sure she doesn't."

Lin : "Well, she's swallowed four already."

* * * *

Teacher : "I hear you live close to the river and yet you never learned to swim."

Peter : "What's so strange about that? You are surrounded by air, yet you can't fly."

* * * *

Teacher : "Jill, didn't you hear me call you?"

Jill : "Yes, Miss — but you warned us yesterday not to answer back."

* * * *

Teacher : Why weren't you at school yesterday?

Donald : I was sick — sick of school.

Teacher : "Mary, why weren't you in school yesterday?"

Mary : "I had a bad tooth Miss."

Teacher : "Oh, I am sorry to hear this. Is it better now?"

Mary : "I don't know, Miss. I left it with the Dentist."

By Nikita Bajaj
Std. V-B

—————:O:—————

A VISIT TO KASHMIR

Last year we went to Kashmir for our summer holidays. We went to Bombay and from there, by Air we went to Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir. Srinagar is a very beautiful place. The people are very friendly and kind. It is very famous for its handicrafts. The most famous being woollen carpets. We stayed in Srinagar for fifteen days in the Centaur Lake View Hotel. After a few days we wanted to stay in a boat house as it was a new experience for us. We visited some beautiful gardens like Shalimar Bagh, Nishat Bagh, Chashma Shahi, Pari Mahal. We also saw the famous Dal lake and visited a temple called Shankaracharya temple which is about one thousand feet above the city. We enjoyed eating Kashmiri food and drinking the famous drink called "Kahwa".

On our way back we bought many things which will preserve our memories of Kashmir. I bought a Kashmiri dress called Pharan for myself. We also got many Handicrafts wooden things and a carpet for ourselves. I also bought some small gifts for my friends.

By Hema Krishnani
Std. V-B

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A RUPEE COIN

I was minted into a rupee coin at the Bombay mint ten years ago. There I lay among a big heap of glittering rupee coins for some time.

One day the mint manager got us packed into boxes to be sent to different parts of the country. The box containing me was sent to Pune. When the box was opened, I was given to a merchant along with some other rupee coins. As the merchant was putting us into an iron safe, I fell out of his hand and rolled away without his knowledge. His little son picked me up and put me into his pocket. He liked my shining look so much that he would take me to his class daily and show me to his friends with great pride and pleasure.

By Yogesh Khobragade
Std. V-B

—————:O:—————

MY BEST FRIEND

A friend is either a cause for success or failure in everyone's life and I hope everyone has a friend. My best best friend is Nikhil Zope. He is a nice boy. I like him. We both play games and ask each other riddles. He is a clever boy. I like to make friends with clever boys. But when he gets angry he then will not talk to anyone. He has good manners. From the preparatory he has been my friend. Then in second standard I lost him because he left the school. I thought that my best friend is lost forever. Then in standard three he came back to the school. The joy of being together is beyond expression. He is so helpful that if I don't have something, he will give it to me. A friend in need is a friend indeed.

By Deepak Mathew
Std. V-C

V-C

Before you do or say anything THINK

Is it Truthful
Is it Helpful
Is it Inspiring
Is it Necessary
Is it Kind

—————:O:—————

TALES OF A NAUGHTY BOY

My mother often tells me that I was the naughtiest boy in Town when I was small. When I listen to her stories, I really cannot believe that I could have been so bad. Once, I came home with twenty five pencil boxes in my school bag. My mother was horrified and sent them all back to my class teacher. Another time I had to write a page of the alphabet "A". I believe, I finished in a second. I had written a single "A" so big that it covered the whole page. But my favourite story is the one about how my mother and I chased the school bus.

It was the last day of school. My school bus came early and my mother hurried to the bus stop to pick me up. As usual I was the last one to get off and the bus drove off just as my mother reached there. As usual I was my scruffy self with my shirt untucked and shoe laces undone. What was unusual was that I had only one shoe on. My mother took one look at me, grabbed my hand and jumped into the first rickshaw that came our way. "Follow that bus", she commanded the astonished rickshaw driver. We drove through lanes and by-lanes chasing the school bus. Every time, we caught up, it would start and rumble off. I can imagine the grim look on my mother's face while I enjoyed the chase — James Bond Style.

At last the bus reached the garage. The driver was just locking up when we arrived. My mother found my shoe under one of the seats and we returned home happily.

By Vinayak Parameshwaran
Std. VI-A

—:O:— THE POOR BOY

Once when going for a walk
I saw a little boy,
Staring at a rich man's child,
Who was busy with a toy.
Toys were not what he wanted,
His needs were very small.
He only asked for crumbs of bread
For this, to each man he called,
No one heard his cries,
Instead they fed their dogs,
The poor boy stared on,
Waiting for the love of man.
He then started crying,
And clutching his precious possessions,
A tattered shirt and battered tin,
He moved away to another place,
With his head hanging.

By Rupali Varma
Std. VI-A

TAKE HAPPINESS WITH YOU

My friend, you may capture,
The spirit of youth,
If always you follow.
This adage of truth.

If you would bring pleasures
To all whom you know,
Take happiness with you,
Wherever you go!

Practice this formula,
Simple and profound,
Make life an adventure,
Where good things abound.

Spread a bit of heaven,
While down here below,
Take happiness with you
Wherever you go!

By Rupali Varma
Std. VI-A

—:O:— AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SHOE

"I am a dirty, old torn shoe. Right now I am living in a garbage can full of dirt and filth. I remember the days when I was a young, lovely and attractive, green coloured shoe, kept in a shop where people admired me. I was very proud since I attracted many people. Many ladies tried me on but I was too expensive for them. Then one day, a rich young lady was passing by my shop and she was attracted towards me. She tried me on and I fitted her exactly, so she agreed to buy me.

She took me home, then removed me from the box to show me to her mother. I was very surprised to see her beautiful house fully decorated with expensive show pieces, but there was one great danger for me, my mistress had a pup which I guessed would harm me one day. My mistress kept me with all the other shoes which did not look better than me. One day my mistress had a party and decided to wear me. At the party all the ladies admired my beauty. After the party my mistress was too tired to keep me on the shoe-rack, and kept me under the bed where the pup happened to be. At night I suddenly realised that I was being chewed by the naughty pup. In the morning when my mistress got up and saw me

in such a state she was shocked and I could hear her scolding the pup for what he had done. Now I was no more useful, so my mistress decided to throw me in the garbage can, and so here I lie in pain and sorrow.

By Jyoti Lakhpawala
Std. VI-B

—————:O:—————

MAGO THE MONKEY

I'm new at the Zoo, and my name is Mago,
I came here from Africa some weeks ago.
A sailor boy brought me from over the sea,
Tucked in a box that he made for me.

I'm home sick at times, but happy enough,
Eating bananas and this lovely stuff
Called Cod Liver Oil, a Spoonful a day,
Supposed to keep the doctor away!

By Tarannum Shaikh
Std. VI-B

—————:O:—————

AN UNFORGETTABLE TRAIN JOURNEY

I was going to Lucknow with my family by train. My Summer holidays had just begun and we were going to see my Grand parents.

A journey by train to Lucknow approximately takes twentyfour hours. We left Bombay at 9 a.m. and expected to reach Lucknow at about nine O'clock the next day.

The first day passed uneventfully. When we awoke the next morning we were surprised to find that the train was not moving. We soon found out that there was trouble in the engine. We rose quickly and soon had washed and changed. My brother who had awoken earlier had gone outside with my father, who was showing him how the train moved. Since it was summer it was very hot and soon we were ready to go out for a breath of fresh air. As soon as all of us had gone out, the train started moving without a warning. We had all come out so we could all have climbed in easily if my brother hadn't slipped and fallen. He fell and rolled quite a distance. My cousin who was next in line clung onto the step

outside the door of the compartment. A fellow passenger ran to help my brother who had fallen while I hauled my cousin up. My mother was frantic with worry about my father and brother and we were relieved to know that they had got in from the other door of the compartment.

I will never forget that journey in my life.

By Andrea D'Souza
Std. VI-B

—————:O:—————

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Which language of the world has the greatest number of words?

Language is essentially a means of communication through words. There are 5,000 different languages spoken in different countries of the world today. In India alone the number of languages along with their dialects is 845 of these fifteen are recognised constitutionally.

Every language has a set of letters. By joining these letters in a required order we get words. Do you know which language has the greatest number of words?

It is English with 790,000 words. Of these 490,000 are regular words and 300,000 are technical terms, but English is not the most widely used language. It is Mandarin or Northern Chinese that is most widely used.

The English word which has the maximum number of meanings is the three letter word 'set'. It has 58 meanings as a noun, 125 meanings as a verb and 10 meanings as a participle adjective.

Contributed by Sameer Gujral
Std. VI-C

—————:O:—————

EXAMINATION FEVER

EXAMINATION! The very word creates a strange feeling in our hearts, a mixture of fear and nervousness. "What do you think I'll come in class this time?" asks one to another? You get scared when you notice that "Maths" is on the second day. Suddenly your eyes focus on "science", then "geography" on the timetable and one after another you get shock after shock, and when you see the portions — "Oh!" you are almost ready to faint.

When you start preparing for your subjects, you get so confused with adverbs and proverbs and division and multiplication, that by the time you go to bed you can see nothing else but maps and rivers and addition and subtraction. When you enter your classroom on the day of the examination you cannot remember anything but when you get the paper you say, "Oh! I know this, but I don't know that". The day the examinations end automatically our examination fever comes back to its normal state and we are ourselves again.

By Shurobhi Banerjee
Std. VI-C

—:0:—

A FRIEND

Who is a friend?

A friend is a :
A push, when you are stopped,
A guide, when you are searching,
A song, when you are glad,
A consoling word, when you are lonely,
A smile, when you are sad,
A help, when you are in trouble,
A dream, when you are asleep,
A glow, when you are dull.

Contributed by Wendy Jackson
Std. VI-C

—:0:—

THE LAST DAY BEFORE HOLIDAYS! (For boarders)

HOLIDAYS are like a festival for boarders in any school. They always wait for this festival. Even I am a boarder. The last day before holidays is the longest day in the year. As soon as we get up early in the morning, we wait for the school hours to pass. We dream about our house. After every period the teacher goes out of class, we run to the gate and see whether our parents have come or not. If we don't see them, we get depressed. Afterwards when we see them, we feel very happy. When we are in the train, we think of the day, we will come back. All the boarders wait eagerly for this day.

By Shilpa Jojode
Std. VI-C

THE MAGIC WORLD OF MAN-MADE FIBRES

On 21st of July, 1969, American astronauts, Edwin Aldrin and Neil Armstrong set foot on the moon — two hundred and thirty-nine miles away from the earth, in a landscape with neither water, air nor plant-life and with temperatures ranging between 160°C and 130°C. The astronauts' spacesuits had an inbuilt air-conditioning. They were man-made fibres without which there probably would never have been a synthetic space-suit.

The giant aircrafts of today, capable of carrying more than four hundred passengers, weighing over 350 tons, land at great speed on their tyres are made with man-made fibres, and, therefore, are capable of standing up to the extreme demands imposed.

Automobile safety belts of man-made fibres, flexible, yet virtually unbreakable, save thousands of lives all over the world.

Man-made fibres, as distinguished from natural fibres like cotton, wool, jute, silk, are derived from cellulose and known as Cellulose Fibres. Those derived from wool or petroleum are known as synthetic or non-cellulose fibres. Nylon, polyester and acrylic are examples of synthetic fibres whereas rayon and acetate are cellulose fibres.

By Neeraj Puthran
Std. VII-A

—:0:—

ADVENTURE UNDER SEA

It was to Goa long ago, that Ram and myself made a journey. It was quite tiring after our journey from Bombay to Goa. We especially came for exploring the sea. We had read in our history book, that there is some treasure under the Arabian sea. We brought our equipment. The oxygen mask, divers suit and flippers.

It was quite a cool day and we could smell the good breakfast my mother was cooking. The morning was sunny and just after our breakfast we ran down to the coast and saw the sea waves splashing on rocks. We were fond of collecting shells and also coins which were old. After collecting shells we went and got our equipment for a swim. Everything was ready and we set off and jumped into the sea. Splash! and we swam and swam. We both were good swimmers, in fact, I had won many medals in swimming. We saw beautiful varieties of fish swimming. Suddenly I found that we were going into a tunnel and found a shark circling round and round clump of sand and weed. I thought that if I shone my torch on the shark it will retreat so as I shone my torch it got afraid and went out of the cave.

We took out our daggers and dug it out and found a small rusted chest with the stamp of a king on it. While swimming back we saw a huge thing approaching us and we swam as fast as we could but it caught up with us and we could see it now. It was the same shark we had seen earlier. I took out my harpoon and stabbed the shark thrice and then we swam swiftly.

We reached the shore puffing and panting like dogs and almost falling down. My mother saw us with the chest and ran towards us. She at once knew and rang the police. The police came and gave the chest to the Government of India. At last we were rewarded to find the lost treasure which no one could find.

By Sudeep Deshpande
Std. VII-A

—:0:—

A VISIT TO A PLACE OF HISTORICAL INTEREST

Since my exams had finished and after two weeks of study and hard work, I felt the need for relaxation. It was my great desire to visit some historical place. My parents decided to take me to the Ajantha and Ellora Caves. These well-known places are situated near Aurangabad in Maharashtra.

The Ajantha-Caves are famous for their beautiful paintings, while the Ellora is famous for statues which were carved out of rocks. The Ajantha caves which are carved out from rocks are massive in structure. It must have taken years for the Caves to be hollowed out and it also must have been very difficult. The paintings are splendid and are still beautiful as they were in the past and well-preserved.

We started our journey in a very happy mood. We had to travel by train for one day and on the next day we reached the Aurangabad railway station. We were tired and hungry after the journey. So we stayed at a hotel and began our journey to the Ajantha and Ellora Caves. We reached our destination about one O'Clock in the afternoon. We were growing impatient to see these Caves. We first visited the Ellora Cave. When we entered the Cave we noticed a big statue of Lord Buddha and other statues beautifully carved out of rocks. We were very astonished to discover many statues as we went deep into the cave. After witnessing the beautiful statues and carvings of the Ellora Caves we then moved to the Ajantha Caves. Here we were fascinated to see the fresco paintings, which are paintings of very big size done on walls.

On the way to Ellora there is another important spot of historical background called "Daulatabad Fort". This Fort was made by "Aurangzeb" for the fighting with his enemy. This was also a picnic spot revealing the old stories of Kings.

There is another place called "Bibi ka Mak bara" the second "Tajmahal" made of stone and cement by Aurangzeb in the memory of his wife.

After watching the carvings, paintings and statues we were very satisfied with our visit to this historical place. I enjoyed my holidays and was so happy that I extracted a promise from my parents that they would take me to other historical places in the future.

By Praveen Nair
Std. VII-B

—:0:—

MY HOBBY

My hobby is to collect stamps. I love to collect all kinds of stamps like American stamps, Australian stamps and stamps of many other countries. Whenever my mother receives a letter from abroad, the first thing, I do is to ask for the stamps. I have collected approximately 503 stamps. I keep my stamps in a stamp book. Whenever my father goes abroad, he brings a lot of different stamps for me.

I am also the proud possessor of the longest stamp of the world. I also collect old stamps. I have three stamp books and all the three books are filled with stamps.

In my holidays and in my free time I always search for stamps. The colourful stamps of Australia and the Pacific are remarkable; colourful Corals and striped fish are shown in these stamps. My friends also give me some of the stamps. I love collecting stamps and I shall continue collecting them.

By Kenneth L.
Std. VII-B

—:0:—

MY AMBITION IN LIFE

Everyone should have some ambition in life. An ambition gives meaning and purpose to life and the purpose gives a definite direction to one's life.

I would like to be a doctor. My father is a partner in a firm of Chartered Accountants and wants me to go in for a degree in accountancy. But I have no aptitude for figure work. I have made up my mind to be a doctor.

I shall take my medical degree and then work in my village. Many lives are lost for want of medical aid. I would like to correct this dismal and disappointing picture as much as I can. I shall never try to turn my noble profession into a money making business.

My attitude towards my patients will not be determined by their income or social status. I would never deny treatment to anyone because he has no money. Service to the sorrowing humanity will be my mission.

I am sure I will be able to fulfil my ambition. With my determination and devotion. I shall be guided by the shining examples of self sacrifice set before us by great luminaries like Dr. Kotnis and Baba Amte.

They will blaze my path of noble intentions.

By Deepak B. Rohra
Std. VII-B

—:0:—

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A WRIST WATCH

Today I am one of the items of the junk-box of a dealer of watch spare parts. I have ceased to function and be useful any more. I am a discarded stuff, no more in demand.

But my heart leaps with joy and pride as I recollect my childhood and youthful days.

I was born in a factory in Switzerland. Twenty one jewels strengthened my body and a bright golden dial with radium figures adorned my face. My delicate but precious heart was enclosed in a rolled-gold case.

From the factory I was transported to M/s. Faure Leuba Company in Bombay along with others of my rank. In the shop, I was proudly displayed in a glass panelled case, artistically and beautifully decorated. For many days I lay there.

One day an elderly professor saw me in the shop. He bought me and took me home. The professor looked after me with great care and attention. I attended many functions and educational seminars. Many people looked at me with great pride, only thinking, "What a beautiful watch".

As days passed I started losing my golden colour and the radium figures. My master no longer took care of me.

One day he put me on a pile of newspapers. His grandson came there and pulled one of the newspapers. Down I fell and the boy crushed me under his foot, mistakenly and I was badly damaged. I became irreparable.

As I was of no use now, my master handed me over to the dealer of watch spare parts. And now here I am lying, waiting for an early and peaceful end.

By Rajesh Khobragade
Std. VII-B

—:0:—

RADIATION FOR PRESERVATION

On 6th August, 1945, America dropped the first atom bomb on Hiroshima a Japanese town. Three days later on 9th August, the second one was dropped on Nagasaki, another Japanese town. These two bombs shook the whole world. The destructive power of the atom bombs was stunning. Ever since, atomic scientists all over the world started thinking of making use of this atomic energy for peaceful purpose and for betterment of our life.

In India under the guidance and leadership of Dr. Homi Jahangir Bhabha, our noted atomic scientist, to achieve this objective we founded the Atomic Research Centre. However, unfortunately Dr. Bhabha met with a premature and untimely death.

This centre which has been named after him (Bhabha Atomic Research Centre) is located at Trombay a place in Bombay. This research centre has been doing valuable research on atomic radiation and its application in our day to day activities.

One of the more important work done by this centre is useful application of radiation for preserving our food articles such as fruit, vegetables. In our country the climate being hot, our food articles get wasted on a large scale. It is therefore all the more necessary to preserve our food articles. Atomic radiation, if used on commercial scale, should be able to preserve most of our food articles.

There are other ways of preserving food, such as cold storage, canning. But these involve high cost, which a poor country like us can not afford it.

Atomic radiation thus will prove a great boon to us.

By Rahu Patil
Std. VII-C

DIARY

There is nothing very elaborate or touchy in filling a diary. It may contain your detailed descriptions of that horrid Maths teacher at school, a rare review of a wonderful book you just read, drawing thoughts, reminiscence, or simply a list of events which took place during the course of the day.

You will find that once you get started, the habit grows. In the evening, tired and exhausted, you'll automatically reach for your diary, to give it your emotion, your outpourings and satisfy your creative urge.

Your diary may contain an account of your first party, a class picnic, a break-up with your best friend, a prize you may want to record all these impressionable moments and many more. Though it may seem of little value now, your diary will prove to be a priceless treasure when you grow up. Years fly by and you often wonder how time slipped past so soon. During those vacant, reflective moods, you can flip through your diary, read about those days and laugh or cry, and relive those moments which will never come back.

It has been about two years since I started my diary and I enjoy it very much. Besides penning down my own routine views and thoughts, I often and cut-outs of interesting articles from the newspapers. Try it, you may enjoy it too.

Diaries are usually the conventional type — leather bound with plain black or brown jackets. To make your diary special you can decorate it. To keep a diary is to nurture secrecy, creativity and a lifelong pleasure!

By Nitika Singh
Std. VII-C

—:0:—

PROBLEMS OF RISING PRICES

The problem of rising prices is the greatest economic problem of India today. It is cutting the throats of millions today because people find it hard to earn enough to get one square meal a day. Millions in India today sleep without food at night and wake up hungry in the morning to do their day's work. But all their day's work does not promise them sufficient to eat and drink for that day.

Prices have doubled in the last five years and many common things are now beyond the reach of common people. Even pulses have become a luxury and only the rich can afford them while meat sells at fabulous prices. More and more things are going beyond the pocket of the common man.

The reasons are not far to seek. There is a craze for getting rich as quickly as possible. The industrialists, the manufacturers and the middlemen seek the highest profits and have no consideration for the poor consumer and the purchaser. Big industrial concerns have become like economic empires and dictate their own terms to the common people. Some twenty families of Tatas, Birlas, Dalmias, Singhanias, and others hold the country to ransom. They have tons of black money and they are running parallel governments. Smugglers, industrialists and the black marketeers are the real masters of our land. They are the keepers of even the police and the judiciary.

The government is the main culprit at fault. It is increasing taxes thereby pushing prices to astronomical height. It has been resorting to deficit financing and printing Currency notes by the tons. It has increased prices and the common man is paying for his basic needs through the nose. The policies of the government lack foresight, vision, conviction and courage. What we need today are men of integrity, courage and foresight to lend us out of financial mire that is bogging us down to an Utopia — or to the "Promised Land."

By Kaustav Debnath
VIII-A

—:0:—

TUCK-SHOP — ITS USES AND ABUSES

The importance of the school tuck-shop is only realised by students who feel that if there were no school tuck-shop they would almost be starved!

A tuck-shop should be there in every school as it really at times is very handy. For instance if a student has forgotten his compass box at home then he can at least buy a pen from the tuck-shop. It also solves many other problems like when one is late for school and his tiffin is also not ready then one can go to the school without it and can eat at the tuck-shop. At times for a change children want to eat at the canteen and so they do not take tiffin, making all sorts of excuses. A Canteen is very essential especially for the Boarder children, who get bored of eating the same food everyday. So for a change of taste, tuck-shop is very useful for them. Boarders enjoy eating at the Canteen and it really is a kind of fun giving thing for them.

Tuck-shop is useful in many purposes but at times it is really a nuisance for the parents. Many a times some parents cannot afford their children to eat at the tuck-shop but the children cannot understand the problem. So it becomes a problem for them. Eating everyday at the tuck-shop is also not good as at times the fried and spicy things spoil the student's health. But, in all, the tuck-shop offers facilities which are good and it really serves its basic purpose.

In my opinion every school must provide a tuck-shop or a Canteen in their school to help their students in their daily needs.

By Harpreet Keer
VIII-B

—:0:—

THE PERSON I ADMIRE THE MOST

They call him "Diego". He has the same kind of body and the same shuffling gait. While Maradona plays the superstar in a team game, this "Diego" plays a team game which has no scope for individualism. His name is now familiar in most parts of the cricket world, and he is "Sachin Tendulkar."

Sachin Tendulkar is no football star earning millions. He gets money in thousands, may be lakhs, but the thing that sets him up is his age. He is seventeen years old, an age at which kids are screaming their liking for "Madonna" more than "Maradonna"! India is a country in which cricketers at 17 are in the sporting cradles. People cannot hide their amazement after seeing this superstar playing for his country, at this young age. The truth is that Tendulkar was such a good player that he did not need selectors to pick him.

Tendulkar is one of the youngest international cricketers in the world today, and I hope that he goes on to become a great cricketer like the "Little Master" Sunil Gavaskar. He is the only person who has always fascinated me from the time I have come to know about him.

By Gavin Fernandes
VIII-B

—:0:—

THE DAY EVERYTHING WENT WRONG

Misfortunes come uninvited and unexpected : and they never come singly, they come in battalions. Last Saturday they fell on me thick and fast. Everything went wrong that day. My mother shook me out of a deep sleep at five in the morning, and told me that as our milkboy had failed to turn up, I must run to the milk-booth and get milk.

I ran to the milk-booth with two empty bottles and the necessary money. I exchanged the empty bottles for two full ones and paid the price. On my way back, I skidded over a banana skin and went down, measuring the street with my own length. The bottles were broken to pieces and the milk was all over the pavement.

Arriving home with a painful limp, I reported the mishap to my mother who promptly passed on the report to father. Both of them scolded me sharply for being an irresponsible young kid. Father worked out the loss in terms of money and asked me acidly how he was to maintain us all if I went on breaking full milk bottles. And, of course, I had to go without my tea, which gave me a headache.

When it was time for my bath, I lumbered into the bathroom and put my right hand into the bucket full of water. I withdrew it the next instant. Mother had forgotten to add cold water to it. I had a nasty scald. I thought I would be able to miss school because of all this trouble. I was wrong. Father insisted on my attending school. He said he did not pay high school fees for me to stay home and break milk bottles!

At school, the boy next to me gave me a wicked pinch which made me cry out. The teacher thought I was making a nuisance of myself and bundled me out of the class-room with my books. And then he thought I was limping deliberately to make fun of himself he asked me to write down the first chapter ten times. Outside the class-room I felt very uncomfortable. I went straight home. Our door was locked! My mother had gone to visit my aunt five miles away said our neighbour.

I deposited my books on our door-step. A couple of my pals came along, and I started playing with them. But my limp grew painful. I returned to the door-step to see that my books had disappeared! My friends had left me. I sat on the step with my head in my hands and cursed myself. The only consolation that sustained me just as it did Scarlet O'Hara, was "Tomorrow is another day."

By Suhail Ajmerwala
VIII-B

—:0:—

SHERLOCK HOLMES — THE ONLY FICTION CHARACTER TO BECOME A LEGEND

Sherlock Holmes accompanied by the faithful Dr. Watson used his astounding methods of scientific deduction to solve the seemingly unsolvable. The stories of this austere Victorian detective with sharp, piercing eyes, aquiline nose, striking features, addicted to his armchair, his violin and his shag-pipe, have delighted every generation.

He shared his rooms with Dr. Watson at No. 10, Baker Street: "A couple of comfortable bedrooms and a single large airy sitting room, cheerfully furnished and illuminated by two broad windows."

Holmes astonished Dr. Watson with his deductions and he continues to astonish us also throughout the world. Holmes carried out chemical experiments. Watson would have suspected Holmes of being addicted to narcotics, "had not the temperance and cleanliness of his whole life forbidden such a notion." Later Watson got to know Holmes better.

After meeting Sherlock Holmes for the first time Dr. Watson prepared a document on Sherlock Holmes and his limits. It ran like this:

1. Knowledge of literature : Nil
2. Knowledge of Philosophy : Nil
3. Knowledge of Astronomy : Nil
4. Knowledge of Politics : Feeble
5. Knowledge of Botany : Variable
(Well up in belladonna, opium and poisons. Knows nothing of practical gardening)
6. Knowledge of Geology : Practical but limited
(Tells at a glance different soils from each other)
7. Knowledge of Chemistry : Profound
8. Knowledge of sensational literature : Immense
(He appears to know every detail of every horror perpetrated in the century)
9. Plays violin well
10. Is an expert single stick, player, boxer and swordsman.
11. Has a good practical knowledge of British Laws.

Holmes was a match for his creator. He was an isolated phenomenon, an untiring machine, a brain without a heart, as efficient in human sympathy as he was prominent in intelligence. His aversion to women, and his disinclination to form new friendships, were both typical of his unemotional character, but not more so than his complete suppression of every reference to his own people. Save for the occasional use of cocaine he had no vices and he only turned to the drug as a protest against the monotony of existence, when cases were scanty and the papers uninteresting. He was very proud of his knowledge and quick deduction.

This character in fiction has become a part of History. Even so, as Dr. Watson has said in his record in, "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," that "When he took up crime as his profession, the stage lost its best actor and science lost a keen scientist....."

By Devika Gopal
VIII-C

—:0:—

AN APPEAL TO PARENTS' LOVE

There is lots of love stored for the first born,
There is lots of it going spare for the last one,
There is lots more of it for the favourite sunny son,
But Oh, God! What about me?
For I am not the first born,
Neither am I the second born,
Nor am I the favourite sunny son,
Oh.....please have a second look at me,
And see don't you think you can spare some love for me?

By Karishma Dutta
VIII-C

—:0:—

BACK BENCHERS

"Stop looking out of the window" came a sudden order that made me jump and come out of my dreamland. I was caught again glancing at the beautiful scenery outside. "I think I'll have to change your place."

This sentence sounded very familiar. Hadn't I heard it somewhere? The sharp eyes of the teacher had picked the back benchers out, and as usual we were heading for trouble. The Back Benchers I suppose are addicted to visiting the Principal's office, they get restless if they don't, at least once a week. The teachers too, I suppose, find their days incomplete if they don't take the back benchers to the Principal.

For any mischief done, the back benchers are held responsible for it. Anyway, troubling others, chatting, forgetting what they are supposed to know, and knowing what they are not supposed to know are their chief habits.

This brand of superhuman beings are gifted with sharp eyes. In the babble of voices, the teacher's voice is inaudible. They block their ears and thus get an expression of deep concentration, and politely ask the teacher to repeat. Craning their neck to look at the distant black board and to see what is written on it is a terrible strain on their eye and neck muscles.

The Back Benchers are well mannered too, for isn't it good behaviour to give someone a seat and move to the rejected back benches? If space is required they keep moving backwards. They are the true centres of knowledge. The teachers take great pains to question them!

Should they be pitied? They make the best of school life when others dread going to school: they love going to their paradise. While the teacher talks of critical condition of Bengal caused by famine, the back benchers stuff themselves with grub. When the brilliant students discuss the building of the Tower of Babel, the back benchers are more interested in a competition of making the biggest bubble out of chewinggum with their heads seriously bent over their books.

The group consists of the greatest mathematicians, cartoonists and musicians. While English Grammar is being taught, the musicians will be humming the latest hit songs, the cartoonists would be drawing the cartoons of the students and the mathematicians would be working on a formula to get the maximum marks by doing the minimum work. If a lesson gets boring (which usually is the case) the back benchers open the Hitchcock mysteries and thus assume an expression of great interest. This makes the teacher suspicious and as all good things come to an end the Back Benchers of the Class are taken for the another visit to the Principal's office!

By Nidhi Panagariya
VIII-C

—————:0:—————

KIDNAPPED

One day after watching a late night show, I was walking home. On the way, I had to walk through an alley which was pretty dark and desolate. It looked menacing. However, I walked into it full of confidence as nothing had ever happened to me there before.

I walked on merrily and was quite relieved when I was half way through the alley. Suddenly I felt someone creeping in on me. I turned around and sure enough I saw a tall, well built man in a black coat. I quickened my pace and so did he.

Now the alley was coming to an end. It divided into two lanes, one of which led to my house and the other to a dead end. Fear gripped me, in such a way, that like a fool, I went into the dead end lane. The creepy man was quite happy that I was trapped by him.

He brandished an ugly looking knife in the air and with it charged at me. I was terrified and I picked up a big stone which I found lying on the ground and threw it at him. He was knocked out cold. Immediately, I ran, but further down I saw four men waiting to pounce on me. I felt a tinge of pride thinking that one man was not enough to tackle me, so now they made sure I would not get away by placing four men. I tried to whiz past them but they pounced on me like rugby players and pinned me down. For few seconds I did not know what or who hit me but I sure knew that I was being KIDNAPPED!!

They dragged me to their car and drove off at once. On the way, I began asking many questions so one of the men just gave me a blow on my temple and I went off to Nodland for most of the journey. However, just before we arrived at our destination, one of the men shook me quite hard and I staggered onto my seat. Then I saw one of the most magnificent palaces I have ever seen. As we approached, a huge drawbridge opened and inside I saw a thousand chandeliers making night into day. There were two rows of guards right from the bridge to a throne-like-structure on which a man very familiar to me was sitting. We walked upto him. His head was covered with a peculiar hood and he looked scary. I was sure that man was the "Big Boss" and that he was going to say "Kill the boy if his parents do not give us ten lakhs", instead he pulled off his hood and said, "Don't worry, Neville, it is just a dream. You may go back now." I got up from my sleep and thought about it. I was right about the familiarity; that man was my Father.

By Neville Mehta
Std. IX-A

—————:0:—————

LIFE

This life has got an end,
Nobody knows when,
So enjoy every moment of your life,
'Cause you don't know when sorrows will arrive.
Hearts may be broken and shattered today,
But will be mended in different ways.
So don't rush, don't make haste,
For time will go to waste
Troubles may come and troubles may go,
And that is how life goes.

By Sadaf Hussain
Std. IX-A

ADVERTISEMENTS

The present age may well be called the age of advertisements and publicity. Anything you name is advertised — shoes, clothes, toys, stationery, soaps, tyres, utensils, carpets, houses and household items and many more.

Advertisements are of great importance and advantage to businessmen and manufacturers. It helps people to know about the various items that are being manufactured every day. The media of advertising differs from company to company. Some put them in shops, some in newspapers, televisions, radio and also in magazines. Some are exhibited on hoardings on the roadside and yet others distributed as pamphlets. The main objective of these advertisements is to catch the attention of the people. Any one who shouts the loudest attracts the greatest attention! Without advertisements many good things remain unknown.

A large amount of money is spent on these advertisements. The cheapest and the most popular means of advertisements is the newspaper. If an employer has to get a vacancy filled, he advertises in a newspaper. Advertisements about admissions in colleges and various educational institutions are given in newspapers. Besides business advertisements, cinema advertisements are a regular feature. Cinema slides, hoardings and posters are some of the other ways of advertising.

Advertisements are like decoration on a cake. If the decoration is good, it will make the cake more tempting. In the same way if the advertisement is attractive and eye-catching, it will attract the attention of the consumer.

By Anmol Chimney
Std. IX-B

:0:

SADDAM HUSSEIN — THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD

You may say I'm a black guard, you may say I'm a thief,
You may want me to say sorry or come to some grief,
You may wish me dead or burnt alive or worse
Or cast on me a cruel spell, a crude curse,
Threaten me with consequences of the most dire kind,
Surround me with enemies, I really don't mind:
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it —
I've got Kuwait, and now I want some peace and quiet.
Yes, I've killed commies and I've hanged Kurds
(And that never infuriated the Bakers and the Hurds),
I've shelled neighbours with chemical arms
(Which only caused a minimum of alarm —

And, who knows, I may do it yet again
For I kind of like life in the binary lane);
I've silenced critics with shots in the head,
Or scared them off with large doses of dread.
Then I heeded the advice of my personal think-tank;
If you can't repay a debt, why not loot the bank?
The capture of Kuwait was my boldest feat,
And I'm certainly in no haste to beat a retreat;
They've imposed sanctions with UN permission,
But we won't be easily starved into submission;
While not wealthy enough to go on a spending spree,
At least we've got oil and we'll give it for free
To the poor nations, the wretched of the earth —
Of whom there has never been, nor will be, any dearth —
In return for sympathy, perhaps some tea and rice
And it would, of course, be really nice
If they could throw in a few missiles for good measure
(Since oil is rapidly becoming such a rare treasure)
So that we can keep the Desert Shield at bay —
Survival, after all, is a game that two can play.

By Mazhar Sultan Punjani
Std. IX B

:0:

TO MY LOVE

I'll keep on hoping
It's the least I can do.
Because, even now,
I can't speak of my love for you!
My lips must be silent,
Though my heart wants to cry;
It's enough for me now
That you are near by!
I know we are friends
And can't be anything else;
But I value this friendship
Much more than love!
Because, in spite of everything,
You're always there.

Maybe someday you'll go away,
And find someone to love you true;
Maybe, someday, I'll have to be alone;
But, at least I have today!
I won't speak of what I feel
But I just can't help it;
It's what you are that
makes me feel like this!
But in silence, I'll let you know,
How much you mean —
How much I care.
And, I hope that one day,
Far away, you'll know,
How much I love you.

By Misbah Shaikh
Std. IX-C

SUPERSTITIONS

Among many things that hinder the development of a country like ours, superstitions are one such hindrance.

Superstitions have existed ever since the world began. Men did not know and understand certain things so he feared them and gave them the status of gods. So in ancient times, there was a god for thunder, lightning, fire, wind, rain, dawn, prosperity, wine and any other abstraction which is imaginable. People did not try to understand what these phenomena meant because they were afraid to displease the 'gods'.

Slowly, man began to understand the meaning of things. But even till today, when man has advanced so much in every sphere of life, he cannot boast of being confident and daring because of certain superstitions that have become a part of his life.

Certain organisations are working hard to eradicate superstitions from the minds of people, especially villagers, but most superstitions pass off as "customs and traditions".

In our everyday life too, we are taught from childhood that certain things should not be done because they bring ill luck.

For example, it is considered unlucky if a cat crosses a person's path. So the result is that even if you are going to perform the most important deed of your life, you have to wait till someone else crosses the road and takes the bad luck upon himself. Some people say that it is considered bad luck when someone walks under a ladder. What are they afraid of? That the ladder will fall on their head?

Another silly belief is that to protect babies from anyone's evil eye, one must put a black spot on the baby's forehead or cheek or chin. The result is that even educated and sensible people besmear their children's faces with black smudges.

Other popular beliefs are that one must not cross knives otherwise there will be a fight; one must straighten an overturned slipper otherwise one's parents might fall sick; one must not rest one's hands on one's head; one must not take photographs of a bride in her bridal gown before the wedding; one must not open an umbrella indoors otherwise one gets an old husband or wife. One must not do this and one must not do that and the list of what one must not do is endless.

Certain people even believe in a continuation of life after death and they make necessary arrangements for their next life before they die. The Egyptians used to embalm the mummies, preserve them with spices, and put all the things which they considered were necessary, into the coffins for use in the next life.

People also believe that if a person's desires are left unfulfilled when he dies, his spirit comes back to fulfill the desires.

In certain religions, tombstones are put on a grave as a mark of respect and as a memorial-stone, but certain people believe that a stone must be put on a grave so that the spirit inside the grave cannot escape.

Superstitions range from everyday matters to life, death and beyond. Superstitions hinder the development of a person's potential, his character, his beliefs and in general, the development of the country. They are a curse for those who believe in them but they cannot harm or hinder people who discard them and refuse to believe in these false notions. People have seen that the fears that they have are baseless and powerless; but then some people just never learn.

By Diana Swing
Std. X-B

—————:O:—————

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR TREES

"TIMBER", Thud! another tree falls to progress. There are many forests being cut down indiscriminately just to satisfy so-called progress. Under the guise of progress business and industry, the forests of the world such as the Amazon, the Congo basin, the rain forests of Asia, the Coniferous forests of Europe, the Russian Tiga and North America are being cut at an alarming rate. Little we do know that we are destroying the greatest gift of NATURE, namely our future life. Trees are the main cause of renewing the earth's Oxygen, which we are destroying through the use of pollutants, aerosols and industrial emissions. Flourocabone destroys the productive ozone layer of the Earth's atmosphere. Erosion of top soil takes place due to lack of vegetation. Wild-life is destroyed due to lack of habitation. In other words, the whole balance of nature is being destroyed for the sake of mankind's so-called progress and the power hungry, money-greedy aims of Industries. Even though Industries now sponsor so-called nature conservative projects, they are doing this as a farce to hood wink people and Organisations who are generally concerned in saving the environment and Planet Earth from destruction.

Early mankind respected and worshipped NATURE. Present civilization respects and worships only political and financial powers. Thus the balance of NATURE is being progressively raped and destroyed.

The increase of Carbondioxide and the use of flourocarbons are having a dangerous effect on the atmosphere by increasing the earth's temperature and breakdown of the ozone layer resulting in permittance of infra red rays effecting the life on Earth.

Environmental Organisation such as Greenpeace and others are advocating common sense measures to save Trees and Nature on the whole, but due to the industrial lobbying, their efforts are mostly in vain. In order to save the world, it is our duty as an individual to try to do our bit to save nature. We could join together and put pressure on our respective Government, local bodies and business men to protect nature and to re-plant the forests. Perhaps in this way we might be able to save the world for our Children and their children. Otherwise the beauty of the forests will disappear and our grandchildren may not know what a "ROSE" looks, feels and smells like. Even a simple 'ROSE' will die out, if we do not take care of it and do the same with our environment. We naturally want to save things for our children and their children, so let us start saving the TREES before there is nothing left to save.

FOR HE WHO CUTS DOWN A TREE CAN CONSIDER HIMSELF TO BE CUTTING DOWN A LITTLE OF THE EARTH'S LIFE AND LIFE SPAN OF HUMANITY.

By Josef Wirsching
Std. X-B

—:O:—

UNFORGETTABLE MEMORIES

Though I have spent only two years at Barnes, I have developed a deep liking for this institution. Today, when I glance back and think of the beautiful moments I have spent at Barnes, tears roll down my cheeks.

I remember the first day at school, when I was standing in the corridor in front of the office. I was watching everyone and wondering whether I would ever manage to know people around.

Some time later I was led by Mr. Thorpe to my class, (9C). As I stepped into the class one thousand fears darted across my mind. I looked around the class and saw all unfamiliar faces gazing at me. To me it seemed the end of the world. Seeing so many unknown faces I wanted to run away and never come back. Just when all these silly fears had nearly overpowered me, I chanced to speak to the person next to me. She told me that there was some kind of a 'Bandh' and thus many buses were not running that day. We had only morning classes and a holiday was declared for the rest of the day. This was the way my first day at school passed.

Slowly and gradually I made friends and in about a week's time I had a lot more. For the next few days things went on very smoothly. Then came the cross country. I was all excited for the finals to arrive. At last they did, it was a pleasant day and I was anxiously waiting for our race to start. We were flagged off and began the race with great enthusiasm. In about fifteen minutes time all

the girls were back, breathing heavily and fagged out. It had become difficult to hold back the eager lookers-on and they had to be forcibly kept off the road. The day concluded with a lot of cheering and clapping.

Eversince, for everything, whether it be a debate, swimming, athletics or singing, I could literally hear my heart beating. I can never forget the practice, the preparations and the efforts put in by all of us. Each one struggling hard to get a medal or a certificate. In class I could never think of studying but when the examinations arrived, I really did see stars.

Now that this is the end of my stay at Barnes and the thought of going to college seems good, but really it isn't. As I walk down memory lane, two years seem to have lasted only a few seconds, but at least I have these few memories of Barnes to cherish throughout my life. The memories of Barnes will never fade. They will always remain fresh and sweet as ever, and will keep reminding me of the beautiful time I spent with my teachers and friends.

By Mona Basu
I.C.S.E. — 1990-91

—:O:—

AN INDIAN BAZAR

Everyone knows what an Indian bazar looks like, but many-a-time people have failed to notice some significant incidents, so let us visit an Indian bazar in this composition.

On entering an Indian bazar one is immediately introduced to the various foul odours and these usually originate from the fishermongers' wing and the butchers' shops, and I pity you if you do not carry a handkerchief, because after a lapse of time these odours make you dizzy.

We see the different Grocer shops that are stacked with almost all the spices and pulses a person can name. Moving further we meet the green grocer who is himself green with frustration when he is not doing much business. Then we come to the poultry and it is here that we hear the "quacks" and "gurgles" in about a hundred different sharps and flats. Now how about the flower and fruit sellers, who are constantly at war with each other fighting for people to buy their stuff.

The noise in the bazar is deafening and this is what promotes the profession of the dreadful, irritating, pick-pocket and let us not forget the beggars who hang around the entrances, and exits of these bazars innocently expecting a heavy coin or two to be dropped into their palms.

One extremely significant practice that almost all visitors to an Indian bazar experience is the bargaining. It really amuses me to see an old man or woman fighting tooth and nail for even one rupee and the most amusing aspect is the way a person gets away by paying even half the sum of money he was actually originally asked to pay.

These are all the main sights and scenes one experiences in an Indian bazar, so the next time you plan on going to the bazar, I would advise you to get a pair of ear plugs, some smelling salts, and a kerchief ready, or your are doomed!

By Keith Patel
Std. X-A

—:0:—

MEN IN A WAR

Men in a war, they fight for a cause,
There's no future for them, there never was.
Some don't know what a war's like; never been in one,
Never dreamed that one day they'd hold a gun.

He's a warrior and he's his country's pride,
He's scared; there's nowhere left to run or hide,
He looks invincible but deep within, he's not
He fights for his life, that's all he's got.

Men may lose a limb in the war,
But they still go on like they did before.
They were lucky before but now they're not,
But they just make do with whatever they've got.

The women watch as the men march past,
They wonder how long this hell will last.
They pray to God, there's no answer yet;
They hope this is as bad as it can get.

The child, he asks why he has no father,
She, poor shattered soul, has just one answer,
"Your Daddy's a hero in the war; he died."
The child doesn't answer, doesn't even cry.

He's proud of his father and knows a day will come,
To hold that gun, he's his father's son.
He grows with that ambition within his heart,
And tells her, "I'll be with you till death do us part."

But she knows one day he'll board a train,
And then, he'll never come back again.
He'll be like the man she bade goodbye before
Just another unknown soldier, immortal in the war.

And so she waves her son goodbye,
Her will is strong, she doesn't cry.
But she is just another woman; a wife a sister a mother,
Like any other who had a husband, a son or a brother.

Now he's gone, she cannot bear the loss anymore;
She cries like she's never cried before.
With unbearable grief her poor heart breaks,
She goes to sleep and hopes that she never awakes.

By Diana Swing
Std. X-B

—:0:—

GRATITUDE Margaret E. Sangster

I thank You for these gifts, dear God,
Upon Thanksgiving Day ...
For love and laughter and the faith
That makes me kneel to pray.

For life that lends me happiness
And sleep that gives me rest ...
These are the gifts that keep my heart
Serene within my breast.

Love, laughter, faith and life and sleep,
We own them, every one ...
They carry us along the road
That leads from sun to sun.

* * *

Make new friend, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold.
New-made friendships, like new wine,
Age will mellow and refine.
Friendship that have stood the test —
Time and change-are surely best;

Brow may wrinkle, hair grow gray,
 Friendship never knows decay.
 For 'mid old friends', tried and true,
 Once more we our youth renew.
 But old friends, Alas! may die,
 New friends must their place supply.
 Cherish friendship in your breast —
 New is good, but old is best;
 Make new friends, but keep the old;
 Those are silver, these are gold.

By Joseph Parry

:0:

HAPPINESS Priscilla Leonard

Happiness is like a crystal,
 Fair and exquisite and clear,
 Broken in a million pieces,
 Shattered, scattered far and near.
 Now and then along life's pathway,
 Lo! some shining fragments fall;
 But there are so many pieces
 No one ever finds them all.

You may find a bit of beauty,
 Or an honest share of wealth,
 While another just beside you
 Gathers honor, love or health,
 Vain to choose or grasp unduly,
 Broken is the perfect ball;
 And there are so many pieces
 No one ever finds them all.

Yet the wise, as on they journey,
 Treasure every fragment clear,
 Fit them as they may together,
 Imagining the shattered sphere,
 Learning ever to be thankful,
 Though their share of it is small;
 For it has so many pieces
 No one ever finds them all.

दहेज प्रथा हटाओ

आजकल दहेज प्रथा के विरुद्ध पत्र-पत्रिकाओं में जोरदार आन्दोलन चल रहा है। शायद ही कोई सप्ताह ऐसा बीतता है, जिसमें दहेज के लोभ में बहुओं को जिन्दा जला देने की खबरें न छपी हों। शासन ने भी कड़े कानून बना कर दहेज प्रथा को रोकने के लिए कदम उठाया है। लगता है कि दहेज प्रथा से त्रस्त होकर सारा समाज हाहाकार कर उठा है।

दहेज प्रथा नई नहीं है। प्राचीनतम पुस्तक 'ऋग्वेद' में भी इसका उल्लेख है। इसके लिए 'बहुत' शब्द का प्रयोग होता है। बाद में संस्कृत में दहेज को 'यौतुक' कहा जाने लगा। भारत में सभी कालों में दहेज का चलन रहा। संसार के अन्य देशों में भी दहेज का लेत-देन होता है।

जब कोई युवक और युवती विवाह करके अपना नया घर बनाते हैं, तब उन्हें बर्तन, कपड़े, पलंग आदि साज सामान की आवश्यकता होती है। वर के माता-पिता तो उसमें सहयोग देते ही हैं, बधू के माता-पिता भी अपने सामर्थ्य के अनुसार अपनी पुत्री को आवश्यक सामान, वस्त्र, आभूषण और नकद रुपया भी देते हैं। यह बिल्कुल स्वाभाविक है और इसमें कोई बुराई नहीं है।

प्रायः सभी जगह-जगह विवाह के पश्चात् कन्या वर के परिवार में जा कर रहती है। पिता की सम्पत्ति में पुत्री को भी कुछ अंश मिलना चाहिए, इस लिए विवाह के समय पिता पुत्री को दहेज दे देता था और उसके बाद पिताकी सम्पत्ति में पुत्री का कोई अधिकार नहीं रहता था। भाई भी प्रेमवश बहन को कुछ न कुछ देते ही रहते थे।

परन्तु धीरे-धीरे समय बदला। धोती, बनियान पहनकर नंगे पांव घूमने वाले लोग सूट बूट पहनने लगे। रेडियो, टेलीविजन, स्कूटर, प्रशितक (फ्रिज), गैस-चूल्हा आदि आविष्कारों के कारण लोगों की लालसा बहुत बढ़ गई। इन सब सुविधाओं के लिए धन कहाँ से आये? बड़ी मात्रा में धन प्राप्त करने के दो प्रमुख स्रोत हैं, उत्तराधिकार व दहेज प्रथा। धन की अपार लालसा के कारण ही दहेज प्रथा ने विकराल रूप धारण कर लिया है।

आजकल लड़कियों का विवाह एक कठिन समस्या बन गयी है। स्वस्थ, सुन्दर और सुशील कन्याओं का विवाह स्वस्थ, सुन्दर एवं सुशील युवकों से इसलिए नहीं हो पाता, क्योंकि वे युवक और उनके माता-पिता इतना बड़ा दहेज मांगते हैं, जितना कन्या के माता-पिता दे नहीं सकते। परिणाम यह होता है कि विवश होकर बहुत सी कन्याओं को बे-मेल वरों से ब्याह दिया जाता है। अनेक कन्याएं कुमारी ही रह जाती हैं। धनी पिताओं की अयोग्य पुत्रियां भी स्वस्थ और सुन्दर पति पा लेती हैं। फिर भी बेमेल विवाह के कारण घर में सुख शान्ति नहीं रहती।

दहेज प्रथा का एक और भी विकराल रूप यह है कि एक ही परिवार में अधिक दहेज लेकर आई बहू का अधिक मान होता है और कम दहेज लाने वाली बहू को कटूक्तियों का शिकार होना पड़ता है। सब लोग कटूक्तियों तक ही सीमित नहीं रहते। कुछ नरपशु अधिकाधिक दहेज प्राप्त करने के लिए नई बहुओं का इतना उत्पीड़न करते हैं कि वे आत्म हत्या कर लेती हैं। कभी-कभी तो वे आत्महत्या की प्रतीक्षा न करके बहू की हत्या स्वयं ही कर देते हैं, जिससे नई शादी करके नया दहेज प्राप्त किया जा सके।

जिन का धन कुल बराबर का हो,

उन्हीं में मित्रता और विवाह अच्छा रहता है,

छोटे बड़ों में नहीं।

जब तक विवाह माता-पिता द्वारा तय किये जाते रहेंगे, तब तक दहेज की समस्या रहेगी। यदि समाज में विवाह योग्य युवक और युवतियों को एक दूसरे के निकट सम्पर्क में आनेका अवसर दिया जाये, तो वे एक दूसरे के गुणों को पहचान कर प्रेम-पाश में बंध सकेंगे और प्रेम ही वह दिव्य शक्ति है जो 'लोभ' के राक्षस का दमन कर सकती है। युवक युवतियों का पारस्परिक प्रेम ही दहेज प्रथा का उन्मूलन कर सकता है।

योगेश धिंग्रा

८ वी (अ)

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मेरी विमान यात्रा

मैंने माँ के चरण छुए, तो उनकी आँखों में जैसे जीवन-भर का दुलार छा गया था। चुपके से तभी मेरे मुँह में बर्फी भर दी। यह माँ का आशीर्वाद था। मैं वायुयान की सीढ़ियों पर चढ़ा और कुछ देर तक अन्तिम सीढ़ी पर खड़ा होकर अपने लोगों से विदा लेता रहा। वायुयान में प्रवेश करते ही मुस्कराते चेहरों ने स्वागत किया। यात्रा आरम्भ हुई। वायुयान धरती की हरितिमा छोड़ता हुआ आकाश में उठता जा रहा था। आदमी चींटियों जैसे लगते थे। नदी, सड़कें, खेत नीचे रह गये थे। हम अब बादलों के बीच में आ गये थे। लगता था जैसे कि यहाँ बादलों के खेत आ रहे हों और वायुयान शैतान बच्चे की तरह इन खेतों के बीच से गुज़र रहा हो। विमान इनसे ऊपर उठा तो ऊपर बादलों का आकाश था। यह सचमुच बादलों की दुनिया थी, जिनमें नभ की नीलिमा कभी-कभी, कहीं-कहीं दीख पाती थी। जहाज ऊपर उठता जा रहा था, और बादल हर कदम राह में बिछते प्रतीत होते थे। अब वायुयान तेजी से बढ़ने लगा। ओह! क्या दृश्य था! गगन की नीलिमा किनारे-किनारे स्वर्णाभा का विस्तार हो रहा था। धरती भी इस आभा से चमक रही थी, मानो धरती पर सीने की बाढ़ आ गई हो। दिल मचलता कि बाहर जाकर हम खेलें। मन नाचने लगा। जहाज की उड़ान भरते समय मैंने सीट-बैल्ट से अपने को अच्छी तरह जकड़ लिया था। अब ऐसा महसूस होता था जैसे कि मैं मौत के उड़न खटोले में उड़ रहा हूँ - चालीस हजार फुट की उँचाई पर। सूरज बादलों में से झाँक रहा था। अब जहाज की तीव्र गति ठहरी सी लगती थी। एकाएक सूरज का ओज बढ़ गया और उसकी ओर देखना कठिन हो गया। दिन-भर तैयारी के कारण थक गया था; अतः ज्यों ही आँखें बन्द की, तो थोड़े बेच कर सो गया।

योगेश धिंग्रा

८ वी (अ)

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हमारे देश के पशु-पक्षी

यह एक पुरानी घटना है जो कि बीत चुकी है। जब अंग्रेज हम पर हुकुम चलाते थे। तभी हमारे जंगल में बहुत से पशु-पक्षी रहते थे। एक अंग्रेज एक हिंदुस्तानी युवक को अपने साथ शिकार पर ले गया। उस नवजवान ने उस अंग्रेज को समझाया कि अगर तुम इन पर गोली चलाओगे तो जानवर भड़क जायेंगे। लेकिन अंग्रेज ने कहा कि जब हमने तुम जैसों को गुलाम बना लिया तो यह जानवर हमारा क्या बिगाड़ लेंगे। उस युवक ने मन में कहा कि तुम जैसा करोगे वैसा ही भरोगे। जंगल में शांत वातावरण चल रहा था। तभी अंग्रेज ने मन ही मन खुश होकर एक अचूक निशाना लगाया और वह गोली एक जंगली भैंसे के बच्चे पर जा लगी। उसे देखते ही भैंसा दौड़ता हुआ अंग्रेज की तरफ तेज़ रफ्तार से भागा क्योंकि उस अंग्रेज ने उसके बच्चे को गोली मारी थी। इसलिए वह उसकी जान का प्यासा था। उस

अंग्रेज ने भैंसे पर बहुतसी गोलियाँ चलाई, उस पर कुछ असर ही नहीं हुआ। उस नवजवान ने कहा कि साहब आप उनसे नहीं बच सकते। अब आपको अपनी जान बचानी है, तो यहाँ से भाग जाओ। वह अंग्रेज भागने लगा। वह बेचारा भागते भागते एक गुफा में घुस गया। उसे यह न मालूम था कि वह गुफा उस जंगली भैंसे की है। वह भैंसा भी थक गया और अपनी गुफा के पास आ पहुँचा लेकिन उसे किसी की सुगंध आई और वह अंदर गुफा में गया। उसे जहाँ से सुगंध आ रही थी वह वहाँ गया और वहाँ आदमी को देखते ही उसकी आँखें लाल हो गई और उसने अपने दोनों सींगों से उसे मार डाला। जब यह बात अंग्रेज सरकार के पास पहुँची तो उन्होंने कहा कि काश अगर ऐसे जानवर हमारे देश में रहते तो हमारा देश भी सुंदर होता। जब यह बात आम जनता में हुई तो उनको अपने देश के पशु-पक्षियों पर फख हुआ कि हमारे देश के पशु-पक्षी कितने प्यारे हैं।

जब हमारा देश अंग्रेजों से आजाद हुआ और श्री. जवाहरलाल नेहरू भारत के प्रधान मंत्री बने तो उन्होंने चिडिया घर की स्थापना की क्योंकि वे पशु-पक्षियों से बहुत प्यार करते थे और उन्होंने चिडिया घर में तरह तरह के पशु-पक्षी रखे। अब हमारे देश के शहरों में चिडिया घर की स्थापना की गई है। जिससे सब लोग पशु-पक्षियों को वहाँ जाकर देख सकें और अब जंगल में जाकर किसी भी जानवरोंको मारने का हक् नही है। अब वे सुरक्षा-वनों में भी सुरक्षित रखे जाते हैं।

संजय आर. चौरासिया

८ वी (ब)

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बहुत पुराने समय की बात है। एक आदमी था, जिसका नाम था अमरप्रताप। उसकी पत्नी भी थी जिसका नाम था फूलवती। दिखने में तो बहुत सुंदर, परन्तु उसे अपने बूढ़े ससुर की कुछ परवाह नहीं थी। कभी-कभी तो वह उसे गाली भी बकती। अमरप्रताप तो रोज ही अपने काम-धन्धे पर लग जाता, इसलिये उसे इसका खास अंदाजा नहीं था। परन्तु उनके घर में सिर्फ एक किशोर था जो ये सब बहुत बारीकी से देख रहा था (अमरप्रताप का बेटा-विजय) और विजय अपनी माँ फूलवती पर मन ही मन क्रोधी होता था।

एक दिन फूलवती ने एक चीनी के कप में ससुर को चाय पीने के लिए दी। बेचारे बूढ़े ससुर के हाथ लड़खड़ाते तो थे ही। इस बार भी लड़खड़ागए और चीनी-कप हाथ से गिर गया और धरती पर गिरते ही टूट गया। कप के टूटने की आवाज सुनकर फूलवती ससुरजी के कमरे में आई और टूटा हुआ कप देख रो पड़ी और कहनी लगी “क्या पाला पड़ा है इस बूढ़े ससुर से, जो एक चीनी का कप भी नहीं पकड़ सकता, “लगता है इसे अब चाय लकड़ी के कप में देनी पड़ेगी”। और यूँ ही अपने भाग्य को पीटती रही। विजय ने यह सब देखा और बूढ़े दादा की आँखों से आँसू गिरते देख उससे रहा नहीं गया और उसने कुल्हाड़ी उठाई और बगीचे की तरफ लकड़ी तोड़ने लगा। बहुत देर तक तोड़ता रहा। विजय को घर से लापता देख फूलवती एकमात्र जगह बगीचे में गई और विजय से पूछा, “बेटे विजय, यह पेड़ क्यों तोड़ रहे हो?” विजय ने उत्तर देते हुए कहा, “इससे लकड़ी का कप बनाऊँगा”। इस पर फूलवती बोली, “किसके लिए?” विजय ने कहा “जब मैं बड़ा हो जाऊँगा तो आपको इसी में चाय दूँगा,”।

इससे फूलवती को सीख मिली और उस दिन से वह अपने ससुर की खुशी से सेवा करने लगी।

श्याम एल. कृपलानी

८ वी (ब)

छात्रावास

छात्रालय उन विद्यार्थियों का आवास है जिनका गृह विद्यालय से दूर हो या किसी कारणवश विद्यालय से आना-जाना प्रतिदिन असम्भव हो। पिताजी के रायपुर स्थानांतरण के समय उन्होंने मुझे विद्यालय के छात्रालय में डालने का निश्चय किया। पहले तो मैं खुशी से फूली न समाई कि मुझे अपने सहपाठियों के साथ रहने का मौका मिलेगा। मगर कुछ ही दिन पश्चात मुझे माता-पिता को छोड़ने का दुःख होने लगा। दिल छात्रालय के लिए बेचैन था, मगर दुखी भी था।

पहला दिन तो मेरा छात्रावास में अच्छा मुज़रा। मेरे सहपाठियों का व्यवहार बहुत ही अच्छा था। प्रति रात मुझे माता-पिता की बहुत याद आती और मैं खूब रोती। परन्तु ये यादें कुछ ही दिनों की मेहमान थी और मैं अपने कार्यों में व्यस्त हो गई।

मैंने खेलों में भी भाग लेना शुरू किया और मेरी रुचि उनमें बढ़ती ही चली गई। अध्यापकों ने मुझे पढ़ाई में भी बहुत सहायता की। मेरा यह छात्रावास जीवन बहुत ही आनन्दपूर्वक बीता। हम रोज रात को गाने गाया करते और कभी-कभी एक-दूसरे को तंग भी किया करते।

परन्तु इस छात्रावास जीवन ने मुझे काफी कुछ सिखाया। मैंने आत्मनिर्भर होना सीखा। मैं गृह में तो बहुत लापरवाह होती थी मगर इधर मुझे अपनी चीज़ें संभाल कर रखनी पड़ीं और मैंने अपना काम स्वयं करना सीखा।

इस छात्रावास जीवन से निकल कर मैंने दुनिया का सामना करना सीखा और अपने पैरों पर खड़ा होना सीखा। आज भी जब मैं इन सुन्दर स्मृतियों को याद करती हूँ तो मेरी आँखों में आँसू भर आते हैं।

करिश्मा दत्ता
८ वी (सी)

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न्याय की आत्मकथा

मैं जो आपको बताने जा रहा हूँ वह शत प्रतिशत सत्य है और वह यह कि मेरा जन्म मनुष्य के साथ ही हुआ। हाँ! मैं मानता हूँ कि मुझे किसी औरत ने नहीं जन्मा बल्कि मैं खुद-ब-खुद जन्मा था। जब भी किन्हीं दो जनों था दो दिलों में झगड़ा हो जाता था तब कोई और आता और मेरा सहारा लेकर उन्हें खुश कर देता था।

पुराने जमाने में लोग बड़े श्रद्धालु होते थे और उन्हें मुझ पर बड़ा विश्वास था। वे मेरी पूजा करते थे, मैं उनके लिए किसी देवता से कम नहीं था। मेरा घर-घर में डंका बजता था।

आज के जमाने में मुझे पूछता ही कौन है? दरअसल मुझे कई लोग तो पहचानते ही नहीं। बस किसी वकील की था जज की जेब गर्म कर दी जाए तो मुझे खरीद लेते हैं न्याय के सौदागर। चिन्ता है आज के आदमियों को तो बस सिर्फ पापी पेट पालने की। जैसे एक कहावत है न “माल है तो ताल है, ताल नहीं तो तू कंगाल है।” बस उसी पर नाच रहा है यह जमाना।

क्या आप बता सकते हैं कि यह सब क्यों हो रहा है, अजी, आप बताएंगे तो सिर्फ इस जमाने की तरफदारी करेंगे क्योंकि आपने दुनिया देखी ही कहाँ है। मैं बताता हूँ, पुराने जमाने में लोग घरों को खुला छोड़ देते थे और परिवार सहित चलते बने थे घूमने के लिए, उस जमाने में ऐसा इसलिए था क्योंकि लोग मुझमें श्रद्धा रखते थे, और इस

जमाने में हालत यह है यदि साफ दिल से देखें तो सब आपके सामने है। घरों पर पहरेदार छोड़िए-अजी, ऊपर से कुत्ता भी छोड़ दीजिए तो भी आपके घरों से चुन-चुन कर चीज़ें चुरायी जाती हैं क्योंकि मुझसे कोई डरता ही नहीं है। सब मुझे खिलौना समझते हैं और जब चाहें खरीद कर तोड़ देते हैं।

मेरे खयाल से अब इतना कुछ जान लेने के बाद आप मेरी कुछ मजबूरियाँ तो समझ ही गये होंगे और मुझे इस अन्याय के विशाल सागर से बाहर निकालेंगे।

सिध्दार्थ अग्रवाल
८ वी (क)

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“मुस्कराहट”

१) तीन दोस्त आपस में बैठे बात कर रहे थे कि एक ने कहा, “मेरे पिताजी काम करते वक़्त सीटी बजाते हैं”। फिर दूसरे दोस्तोने कहा, “तब तो तुम्हारे पिताजी बहुत मज़ेदार आदमी होंगे”। तो पहले दोस्त ने कहा, “नहीं वह तो ट्रॉफीक पुलिस हैं”।

२) एक आदमी रेलगाड़ी पर सफर कर रहा था। उसने अपना कोट उतारा और उसपर गर्व के साथ बोर्ड लगा दिया कि मेरा कोट चोरी करने की कोशिश मत करना। “मैं दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा बॉक्सर हूँ”, और उसे एक जगह लटका दिया। दूसरा आदमी जो उस रेल में था उनमें से एक ने कोट चोरी कर लिया और बोर्ड लगा दिया “मुझे पकड़नेकी कोशिश मत करना मैं दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा रनर हूँ”।

३) एक लड़के के पिताजी ने पूछा आज संडे है या मंडे, बेटे ने कहा नहीं पिताजी आज तो वंडे है।

४) एक बार एक आदमी अपने गधे को नहला रहा था। उसके पड़ोसी ने पूछा, “क्यों इतना नहला रहे हो”। तो गधे के मालिक ने कहा, “कल इसकी शादी है”। इस पर पड़ोसी ने कहा, “फिर तो हमें खूब खिलाओगे”। मालिक ने कहा कि जो गधा खाएगा वही आप लोग खाएंगे।

दिपक बोर्ले
९ वी (अ)

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चुटकुले

१) एक लड़की बस स्टॉप पर खड़ी थी, तभी दो लड़के आए, एक लड़का (लड़की से) : रफ़ता रफ़ता आँख कहाँ लड़ी है। लड़कीने कहा : जहाँ भी लड़ी है तेरे बाप से बड़ी है।

२) पति (अपनी पत्नीसे) : “तुमने दूधवाले को बताया था कि दूध पर मलाई नहीं होती”। पत्नी — “हाँ बताया था, परन्तु उसने कहा कि वह बर्तन इतना भर के देता है कि मलाई के लिए जगह नहीं होती”।

३) दो आदमी बातें करते हुए आते हैं।

पहला आदमी — यार, मुझे इतनी अच्छी नौकरी मिली कि मैं पाँच बजे बाहर जाकर कभी भी लौट सकता हूँ।

दूसरा आदमी — मेरी तो इस से भी अच्छी है। मेरे बॉसने कहा कि तुम बाहर जाओ और फिर से लौटकर नहीं आना।

४) माँ (अपने बेटे से) : बेटा, तू आईने से आँखें बंद कर के क्या देख रहा है ?

बेटा : माँ, मैं देख रहा हूँ कि मैं सोता हूँ तो कैसे दिखता हूँ।

५) एक रास्ते पर दो आदमी जा रहे थे।

एक आदमी (मोची से) : क्यों भाईसाहब यह रास्ता किधर जाता है ?

मोची : यह रास्ता कहीं नहीं जाता, इस पर चलने वाले लोग जाते हैं।

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शायरी

१) मैंने प्यार किया तुम से ऎंगल बदल बदल के, तेरे बाप ने पीटा मुझे सैन्डल बदल बदल के।

२) सर दर्द है तो एनासीन लो, दिल दर्द है तो प्यार करो।

३) मैंने प्यार किया तुझे अपना समझ के। तेरे बाप ने जलया मुझे अगरबत्ती समझ के।

४) फूल है गुलाब का तो कांटो से क्या डरना, प्यार किया तुझसे तो तेरे बाप से क्या डरना।

५) दिल हमारा याद तुम्हारी, नैन हमारे तस्वीर तुम्हारी।

दूर से देखा हेमा मालिनी बाल बना रही थी, आगे जाके देखा गाय

६) दुम हिला रही थी।

मेरी साम्युइल

९ वी (अ)

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प्यार का एक मीठा बोल

प्यार या एक दूसरे के प्रति सम्मान की भावना तो हमें जीना सिखाती है। प्यार इन्सान इन्सानमें हो या प्यार जानवरोंके प्रति हो, या कुदरत के प्रति हो, प्यार के बदलेमें प्यारही मिलता है, नफरत नहीं। बरसों का वैरभाव एक प्यार के बोलसे मिट सकता है। आपसी सद्भाव अगर हमारे आचरणमें हो तो हमें दुश्मनोंका क्या डर ! हम दूसरेका भला चाहेंगे, भला करेंगे तो हमारा बुरा कौन करेगा ? आपसके वैमनस्यकी दीवारें खड़ी करनेके बजाय अगर एक दूसरेके बीच हम प्यार के पुल बाँधें, तो ना इस दुनियामें कोई समस्या होगी ना हिंसाचार। आज नफरत का जादू चल रहा है। 'प्यार' न जाने कहाँ मुँह लुपा बैठा है। गलतफहमियों का शिकार हो कर दोस्त दुश्मन हो रहे हैं। प्यार की बौछार करनेवाले नफरतका शिकार हो रहे हैं। दया, क्षमा, शांति जैसे मूल्योंका कुछ असर नहीं होता। प्यार तो वह अनमोल पूँजी है जो देनेपर बढ़ती है। इसलिये प्यार का एक बोल हमें जीवनकी नयी राह दिखाता है, जीवनका अर्थ समझाता है, जीवनके प्रति कर्तव्य भावना उजागर करता है। इसलिये किसीने बहुत खूब कहा है "इक दिन मिट जाएगा माटीके मोल। जगमें रह जाएँगे प्यारे तेरे बोल।"

हिमगौरी नखरे

९ वी (अ)

यह धूल रंग लाएगी

मेवाड के महाराणा प्रताप अरावली पर्वतमाला पर स्थित एक पर्णकुटी में निवास करते थे। एक दिन मुगलसम्राट अकबर का सेनापति राजा मानसिंह उससे मिलने आया। वह उन्हें अकबर से संधि करके सुखशांति से जीने की सलाह देना चाहता था। महाराणा प्रताप के बेटे अमरसिंह ने मानसिंह का स्वागत किया, लेकिन प्रताप खुद उससे मिलने नहीं आए। भोजन के समय भी वह सिरदर्द का बहाना करके उसके साथ न बैठे। तब मानसिंह समझ गया कि महाराणा प्रताप उसका अपमान कर रहे हैं और उसे तुच्छ समझकर उससे घृणा करते हैं।

महाराणा प्रताप का यह व्यवहार मानसिंह सहन न कर सका। वह भोजन की थाली को ठोकर मार कर खड़ा हो गया। उसी समय महाराणा प्रताप वहाँ आए उन्होंने मानसिंह को फटकारते हुए कहा कि यह आपका दोष नहीं, मुगलों के नमक का दोष है। इसीलिए आप अंबर-कुल के गौरव और गरिमा को भूल गए हैं। स्वतंत्रता और परतंत्रता में आपको कोई अंतर नहीं दिखाई देता। मानसिंह ने क्रोध में आकर राणा को यह धमकी दी — "मैं इस घोर अपमान का बदला हल्दीघाटी के मैदान में लूँगा।"

प्रताप ने उत्तर दिया कि हमें संधि करके अकबर से अपनी स्वतंत्रता का सौदा नहीं करना है। मेवाड का बच्चा-बच्चा मुगलसेना का सामना करेगा। मानसिंह जाने लगा तो महाराणा प्रताप ने उसे एक डिब्बे में मेवाड के वीरों के खून से रंजित छुरी और रानी पद्मिनी के जौहर की भस्म भेंट की और कहा — "आपकी माँ और अकबर की बीबी जोधाबाई मेहँदी में मिलाकर जब इसे अपनी हथेलियों में लगाएँगी तो यह धूल अवश्य रंग लाएगी।"

मेरी साम्युइल

९ वी (अ)

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स्कूलों में प्रेम-पत्र

प्रेम में आदमी एकदम से अन्धा नहीं हो जाता है, धीरे-धीरे होता है। शुरू-शुरू में दृष्टि कमजोर होती है। इसका प्रमाण यह है कि वह लड़की जिसे वह प्रेम करता है, एकाएक बहुत सुन्दर लगने लगती है। इधर आँखों की रोशनी कम पड़ी और उधर कन्या का चेहरा ज्यादा प्रकाशमय नज़र आने लगता है। इसी झिनझोड़ी हालत में वह अपना पहला प्रेम-पत्र लिखता है। और तब उसे पता लगता है कि प्रेम-पत्र लिखना प्रेम करने से अधिक कठिन काम है। और आकर हमारी राष्ट्र भाषा हिन्दी के सम्मान का प्रश्न खड़ा हो जाता है।

प्रेम करना सरल है और हिन्दी में प्रेम पत्र लिखना कठिन है। आज हमारी राष्ट्र भाषा की स्थिति ऐसी है कि मूर्ख अच्छे प्रेमी साबित हो जाते हैं और जो विद्वान हैं, भाषा जानते हैं, वे असफल हो जाते हैं।

अब मेरा उदाहरण लीजिए। जिस तरह अध्यापकों ने मेरे निबन्ध करेक्ट किए उसी तरह लड़कियों ने मेरे प्रेम पत्र रिजेक्ट किए। हमारी भारतीय शिक्षा प्रणाली का एक दोष है कि उसमें प्रेम-पत्र लिखना नहीं सिखाया जाता है। मानव जीवन में प्रेम पत्र का बहुत महत्व होता है। स्कूलों में यह तो सिखाया जाता है कि मित्र को पत्र लिखकर बताओ कि गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ कैसे बीती या पिताजी को पत्र लिखकर बताओ कि इम्तिहान के परचे कैसे गए, पर कोई शिक्षक यह नहीं कहता कि प्रेमिका को पत्र लिखकर बताओ 'कि तेरे जाने के-बाद सनम पर क्या गुज़री' या 'जब पहली

बार तुझे देखा तो मन को कैसा लगा। फिर भी जो होनहार छात्र होते हैं (खास तौर से हमारे स्कूल के) वह पाठ्यक्रम की सीमाओं से नहीं बन्धे रहते हैं। वह अनुभव से ज्ञान बढ़ाते हैं।

एक बार मैंने भी ऐसा ही किया, पहला मौका मिला और प्रेम-पत्र लिखने बैठ गया। पहला प्रेम-पत्र लिखना बड़ा कठिन काम था, इसमें हमारी राष्ट्र भाषा कोई सहायता नहीं करती। 'प्रेम' सम्बन्धी हमारी शब्दावली बहुत पिछड़ी हुई है। नाजुक मौकों पर उर्दू शब्द लेकर काम चलाना पड़ता है। ज़रा सोचिए एक पिछड़ी हुई शब्दावली में हम आधुनिक कन्याओं को कैसे प्रेम-पत्र लिख सकते हैं। आज ज़रूरी है कि एक आयोग की स्थापना हो जो प्रेम-पत्र में हिन्दी के सवाल पर विचार करे।

आज हमारी हिन्दी विश्व के स्तर की भाषा बनने जा रही है। कल से हमारे युवक सारे संसार की कन्याओं को हिन्दी में प्रेम-पत्र लिखेंगे। यदि हिन्दी में प्रेम-पत्र का असर न हुआ, लड़की शादी करने को राज़ी नहीं हुई, तो युवकों का क्या होगा, नाक तो राष्ट्र भाषा की ही कटेगी।

पहला प्रेम पत्र लिखते समय मैंने अपने मित्र से सलाह ली। उसकी हिन्दी मुझसे अच्छी थी। उसने इतने प्रेम-पत्र लिखे थे कि मोहल्ले में तो उसकी इज्जत गिर गई थी मगर पोस्ट ऑफिस वालों की नज़र में बहुत चढ़ गई थी।

“लड़की का नाम क्या है” उसने पूछा।

“नाम नहीं बताऊँगा, क्या भरोसा कल से तुम ही लिखने लगो”।

“प्रेम-पत्र लिखना बहुत ज़रूरी है क्या”।

“इसमें ज़रूरी क्या होता है। बैंक से लोन लेना है, क्यों कि जब ज़रूरी हो तभी अप्लाई करो”।

फिर वह बोला, “देखो, बात लिखित में आ रही है। ज़रा सोच लो। प्रेम अन्धा होता है; टटोल के देखना होता है, — सम्भावना है या नहीं। वे परिस्थितियाँ होनी चाहिए यार जिनमें प्रेम-पत्र भेजा जाए”। मैंने ऊत्तर दिया, जब तक प्रेम-पत्र नहीं लिखूँगा परिस्थितियाँ कैसे उत्पन्न होंगी?

आखिर वह मेरी सहायता करने को राज़ी हो गया।

आप यह जानने को उत्सुक होंगे कि उस प्रेम पत्र का क्या हुआ जो मैंने लिखा था — राष्ट्र भाषा में मैं आपकी गहरी रुचि समझता हूँ। वह मेरा पहला प्रेम-पत्र था, और उस कन्या के लिए भी यह पहला प्रेम-पत्र था जो कि उसको किसी ने लिखा था। मैंने जो लिखा उसका वह अर्थ नहीं समझ सकी। राष्ट्र भाषा हिन्दी के साथ अक्सर ऐसा ही होता है। उसने वह पत्र अपनी माँ को दिया वे थोड़ा-थोड़ा समझी, उन्होंने पिताजी को दिया-वे काफी कुछ समझ गए। उन्होंने मेरे स्कूल के प्रधानाध्यापक को दिया - वे सब कुछ समझ गए। उनकी हिन्दी जो अच्छी थी। उन्होंने मेरे पिताजी को संक्षेप से समझाया। मेरे पिताजी ने मुझे विस्तार में समझाया डण्डे से। जब वे मुझे पीट रहे थे तब मैंने गहराई से सोचा कि हमारी राष्ट्रभाषा कितनी पिछड़ी हुई है। इसे आगे बढ़ाना हमारा परम लक्ष्य होना चाहिए। इसलिए ए मित्र हिन्दी में ध्यान दो, पता नहीं कब कहाँ “समझना” पड़े।

याक़ूब शल्ला
९ वी (अ)

‘प्रेम-पत्र’ - हमारी राष्ट्र भाषा के संदर्भ में।

मेरा बुरा दिन

घड़ी कर्तव्यपूर्वक निर्धारित समयपर बजने लगी। मैंने अपने सिरपर तकिया रख लिया और फिर सोने लगा। मन ही मन मैं यह बात आई कि घड़ी का अलार्म जल्दी क्यों बज रहा है। हाँ! याद आया कि आज मेरी हिन्दी की परीक्षा है और मैंने आखरी बार किताब पढ़नी है। मैं अंधेरे में पलंग से जल्दी उठा और जोर से नीचे गिरा। कारण यह था कि मैं पलंग के बिलकुल कोने पर सो रहा था। अंधेरे में ही मेज़ पर पुस्तक खोजने लगा और किसी चीज़ को गलती से गिरा दिया। उठते समय अचानक ऐसा लगा कि सिर पर पहाड़ गिर गया है और मुझे घर के अंदर तारे नज़र आने लगे। पता चला कि मेज़ से मेरे सिर टकराया था। पुस्तक तो नहीं मिली लेकिन स्कूल जाने के लिए तैयार होने का समय आ गया। स्कूल की ‘युनिफार्म’ पहन कर जब मैं घर से निकला, तब मैं फ़िसल कर किचड़ में जा गिरा। समय कम था और स्कूल हर हालत पर पहुँचना था, इसलिए मैं जो भी साफ़ कर सका उसी दशा में अपनी बस में चढ़ा। मेरी हालत देखकर सब हँसने लगे और मेरा चेहरा शर्मिन्दगी से लाल हो गया। स्कूल पहुँचकर मैं तुरन्त Toilet गया और कपड़े साफ़ कर लिए किन्तु कुछ दाग़ रह गये। परीक्षा के डर में दिन की बुरी शुरुवात भूल गया। मेरी परीक्षा अच्छी न हुई और आखिर में स्कूल की छुट्टी हो गई।

इस तरह मेरा बुरा दिन बीत तो गया किन्तु मैं भूल नहीं सका। मैं तो अब यह दुआ करता हूँ कि ऐसा दिन फिर कभी न आये।

अजय शर्मा
९ वी (ब)

:O:

चुटकुला

१) एक बार दो मित्र चाँदनी रात में एक गली में जाते हैं। पहला मित्र दूसरे मित्र को कहता है, “यार आज चाँद अजीब लग रहा है, है ना?”, दूसरा मित्र कहता है “पता नहीं मित्र, मैं इस गली में पहली-बार आया हूँ”।

२) एक आदमी दूसरे आदमी को सूरज की ओर देख कर कहता है “मैं सूरज पर जाऊँगा”, दूसरा आदमी हँसकर कहता है “यार, तू गर्मी से पिघल जाएगा”। पहला आदमी कहता है “ओहो, तो मैं रात में सूरज पर जाऊँगा”।

:O:

जन्मभूमि

बहुत पहले, जब कल्मीक लोग चीन में रहते थे, चीन के सम्राट को एक अनोखा पक्षी भेंट में मिला था। जब वह गाता था तो सूरज भी उसका गीत सुनने में लीन हो जाता था और उसकी गति धीमी पड़ जाती थी।

सम्राट ने आदेश दिया कि पक्षी के लिए सोने का पिंजड़ा बनाया जाये, उसमें हंसों के नरम-नरम रोयें बिछाये जायें और सम्राट की रसोई से पक्षी को भोजन दिया जाये।

“इस अनोखे पक्षी का जीवन यहाँ इतना अच्छा हो, जितना और कहीं भी कभी भी न रहा हो। यहाँ रहकर वह अपने मधुर गान से हमें रसपान कराये”।

रोज़ाना सुबह सम्राट पक्षी का गीत सुनने आता था। परंतु पक्षी चुप था। “यह तो खुली हवा में रहने का आदी है, यहाँ महल में इसे घुटन लगती होगी”, सम्राटने सोचा और पिंजड़े को बाग में टांगने को कहा।

यह बाग संसार में सबसे सुंदर था। परंतु पक्षी यहाँ भी चुप ही रहा।

“अब इसे किस बात की कमी है?” सम्राट सोचने लगा। उसने महल में विद्वानों को बुलाकर उनकी राय मांगी और सब की राय सुनकर आदेश दिया कि पिंजड़े को निर्जन वन में ले जाकर टांग दो। परंतु पक्षी वहाँ भी मौन साधे रहा।

अब एक विदेशी बंदी विद्वान को महल में लाया गया। “अगर तुम कोई अच्छा परामर्श दोगे तो हम तुम्हें आजाद कर देंगे”, सम्राट ने कहा।

“पिंजड़े को सारे देश में घुमाइये। शायद कहीं यह पंछी गाने लगे”।

तीन साल तक सम्राट पिंजड़े के साथ अपने देश के कोने-कोने में गया। अखिर एक रात वे एक मामूली से दल दल के पास रुके। चारों ओर मरियमसी झाड़ियाँ थीं, आगे पीली रेत दूर तक चली गयी थी। दल दल के पानी से गंद उठ रही थी, मच्छरों-भुनगो के झुंड भिनभिना रहे थे.....पिंजड़ा एक सूखी ढाल पर टांगा गया, उसके पास प्रहरी तैनात करके सब सो गये।

पौ फटने लगी तो पक्षी सहसा फड़का और अपने पंख फैलाकर उन्हें चौंच से साफ़ करने लगा।

यह देखकर प्रहरी ने सम्राट को जगाया।

एन उसी क्षण सूरज का लाल किरीट क्षितिज से ऊपर उठा। पक्षी तेज़ी से उड़ा और पिंजड़े के तारों से टकराकर गिर पड़ा। फिर उसने चारों ओर उदास नज़र डाली और हौले से अपना गीत छेड़ा।

उसके जैसे ही सहस्रों पक्षी चारों दिशाओं से उड़ आये और उसका उदास गीत गाने लगे।

“तो यह यहाँ का है हमारा पक्षी, यहाँ इसकी जन्मभूमि है”, सम्राट विचारमग्न बोला। उसे भी अपना अनन्य पीकिंग याद हो आया जिसे छोड़े तीन साल हो गये थे। सम्राट ने आदेश दिया।

“पिंजड़ा खोल दो। पक्षी को छोड़ दो”। तब पक्षियों ने अपनी जन्मभूमि की प्रशस्ति में एक हजार गीत गाये और स्वतंत्रता की प्रशस्ति में एक हजार एक गीत।

यह है जन्मभूमि की महिमा। जहाँ जन्म होता है, वस वहीं गीत गाये जा सकते हैं।

पल्लवी आठले
९ वी (ब)

चुटकुले

पत्नी : सुना है पहले फिल्मों में औरतें नहीं होती थी, और पुरुष ही जनाना भेष बना कर औरतों का रोल किया करते थे।

पति : वह खामोश फिल्मों का जमाना था, और औरतें कभी खामोश नहीं रह सकती।

कबाड़ी गली में चिल्ला रहा था, “कोई रद्दी चीज है क्या?”

रेखा कोठी से झांक कर बोली, “ऑफिस गए हुए हैं, कल आ जाना”।

एक बार एक लड़का फिल्मी सितारों की पार्टी में गया। वहाँ उसने एक औरत से कहा।

“मैं आपके साथ डान्स करना चाहता हूँ”।

उस औरत ने गुस्से से कहा, “मैं बच्चे के साथ डान्स नहीं कर सकती”।

तो लड़के ने शरमिन्दा होकर कहा, “क्षमा कीजिए, मैं जानता नहीं था कि आप गर्भवती हैं”।

:O:

विद्यार्थी जीवन

वर्तमान समय में देश की आधारशिला, शक्ति एवं समृद्धि कर्तव्यनिष्ठ विद्यार्थी ही हैं। अतीत से शिक्षा लेकर वर्तमान में लगन, आत्मनिर्भरता सत्य और कर्तव्य परायणता से भविष्य को उज्ज्वल बनाने का महत्वपूर्ण श्रेय विद्यार्थी को ही प्राप्त होता है। किसी भी राष्ट्र की उन्नति का आधार और प्रतिष्ठा नयी पीढ़ी ही होती है।

विद्यार्थियों का प्रमुख कर्तव्य अनुशासन-पूर्वक अध्ययन करना है। उसे अध्ययन में अधिक से अधिक समय लगाना चाहिए। विद्यालय की पढ़ाई, गृहकार्य, एवं तैयारी तथा सामान्यज्ञान यही अध्ययन प्रमुख है। इसमें उच्चतम अंक प्राप्त करना आवश्यक है। कुशाग्र एवं अध्ययनशील विद्यार्थी अपने को महत्वपूर्ण पदों पर आसीन कर सकते हैं। विद्यार्थी जीवन का संयमित तथा नियमित होना आवश्यक है। जो विद्यार्थी जीवन के नियमों का उचित रीति से पालन करते हैं वे जीवन में कभी असफल नहीं होते। विद्यार्थी को चाहिए कि अपनी इन्द्रियों पर आर अपने मन पर संयम रखें। समय पर सोना, समय पर उठना, नियमित रूप से विद्याध्ययन करना, दूषित एवं कुलुषित विचारों से दूर रहना, सदैव अपने से बड़ों की संगति में बैठना ये आदर्श विद्यार्थी के आवश्यक गुण हैं।

वर्तमान समय का विद्यार्थी विचित्र है। उसे न माता-पिता की लाज है और न गुरुजनों की, उसे न समाज का भय है और न साधियों का, न उसे पुलिस का भय, न न्याय का और न उसे पाठ्य पुस्तकों का ध्यान है। सिगरेट के कश, नशे की गोलियाँ और सिनेमा के स्वरों ने उसे सुग्ध कर लिया है। अनुशासन, विनम्रता और आज्ञापालन से उसे घृणा है। अखबारों में छपा रहता है कि अमुक विद्यार्थी ने अमुक अध्यापक को धमकी दी या पीट दिया।

यह ठीक नहीं है क्योंकि विद्यार्थी ही देश की शान हैं। यदि वर्तमान विद्यार्थी भारतवर्षका सुयोग्य नागरिक बनना चाहता है, यदि उसमें अपनी आत्मोन्नति की इच्छा है तो उसे आवश्यक गुणों का विकास करना होगा। चूँकि वर्तमान विद्यार्थी कल का नागरिक, प्रशासक, व्यवसायी आदि होगा, अतः यदि वह मार्ग से भटक ही गया तब वह किस प्रकार अपनी मंजिल पा सकेगा ?

शारिक अली
९ वी (क)

:O:

बस में डकैती

गर्मी का मौसम आरम्भ हुआ था। प्रातः काल के सूरज की पहली किरणें मुझे जगा लेती थी। एक दिन ऐसे ही उठकर मैंने ठण्डे पानी से स्नान कर के अपने संदूक को अलमारी के ऊपर से उतार कर अपने कपड़े, जूते, दातून वगैरह और अपनी प्यारी बहन के लिए एक छोटासा उपहार उस में रख दिया। मेरी बहनकी शादी के दो दिन शेष थे और मुझे उपस्थित होना आवश्यक था, क्यों कि मैं उसका इकलौता भाई था।

दोपहर को मुझे पूना जानेवाली बस के बस स्टॉप पर पहुँच जाना था। धूप के कारण सड़क गरम हो गई थी और रबर की चप्पल से मेरे पैर जलने लगे। इस समय बस में यात्रियों की संख्या कम होती है, इसलिए मुझे कोई जल्दी न थी। परन्तु जैसे ही मैं बस स्टॉप पहुँचा तब मैं आश्चर्यचकित हो गया। मैंने देखा कि भीड़ कुछ ज्यादा थी और कई लोगों से पूछ-ताछकर के यह मालूम हुआ कि कई यात्री पूना जा रहे हैं। भगवान की कृपा से मुझे एक सीट मिल गई और वह भी सब से आगे चालक के समीप। मेरे सामने तीन आदमी कम्बल ओढ़े हुए एक कोनों में बैठे थे। मेरी नजर उन पर पड़ी। मुझे यह जानने की लालसा हुई कि इतनी गरमी में वे लोग गरम कपड़े क्यों पहन रहे थे। जैसी ही बस चली तब उन तीन लोगों ने एक दूसरे को इशारा किया। मेरे मन में शंका पैदा हुई कि दाल में कुछ कोला है, लेकिन मैं चुपचाप बैठा रहा क्योंकि मुझ में दूसरों के मामलों से टांग अड़ाने की हिम्मत नहीं थी।

गर्म हवा लहरा रही थी। मैं खिड़की के पास बैठा हुआ था और सपनों की दुनिया में खो गया। शादी की शहनाई मेरे कानों में गुनगुना रही थी, जैसे मधु-मखियाँ मद को सँधकर गुनगुनाती है। अचानक मेरा सुन्दर सपना भंग हो गया।

मैंने देखा कि बस का वातावरण अस्त-व्यस्त था। मेरे मस्तिष्क में अन्तर्द्वन्द्व हो रहा था कि बस में यह सब हलचल क्यों मच रही थी। लोग अपनी चीजें छिपा रहे थे। वही तीन कम्बल वाले आदमी अपने हाथों में चाकू लिए यात्रियों को डरा रहे थे। बस एक स्टेशन पर रुकी हुई थी। चाकू देखते ही सबकी सिट्टी-पिट्टी गुम हो गई। डाकुओं ने सब औरतों के आभूषण, एक कम्बल पर रखने का हुक्म दिया। सब नारियों ने उनका कहना मान लिया, लेकिन एक सुन्दर युवती, एक बच्चे की माँ ने मना कर दिया। वह इन डकैतों को कुछ देना नहीं चाहती थी। क्रोधित होकर एक डाकूने उसके बच्चे को छीन लिया और उसे मारने ही वाले थे कि माँ का वात्सल्य जाग उठा और कमजोर होकर वह डाकू के कहने पर नाचने लगी।

उस औरत की वीरता को देखकर मेरी आँखें खुल गईं। बस में नर की संख्या अधिक थी पर एक भी वीर न था। पुलिस स्टेशन कुछ पंद्रह किलोमीटर ही बस स्टॉप से दूर था। जब सब लोग डाकूओं के चक्कर में व्यस्त हो गए, तब मैं जल्दी से बस के द्वार से भाग पड़ा। मुझे लगा, कि किसी ने मुझे देखा नहीं और इसके लिए मैंने ईश्वर का धन्यवाद किया।

कुछ क्षणों में मैंने पुलिस को बता दिया। एक अफसर दो पुलिस और मैं एक जीप में बैठे और तुरन्त बस स्टॉप की ओर चल पड़े। जैसे ही हम वही पहुँचे, डाकू भागने लगे, लेकिन उन दोनों पुलिसवालों ने दरवाजे का रास्ता रोक लिया और अफसर बस के अन्दर अपनी बन्दूक लेकर घुस गए। जैसे बस में वे घुसे डाकूओं ने कायरों की तरह अपने आपकी पुलिस के हवाले कर दिया। लोगों ने मुझे धन्यवाद दिया और एक पुरस्कार भी दिया। समाचार पत्र में यह कहानी भी छप गई थी। मेरा विश्वास है कि यह कहानी पढ़कर सब में कर्तव्य की भावना जागेगी।

विशाल बोबडी
९ वी (सी)

चुटकुले

१) एक शराबी ने पुलिस को फोन करके कहा; मेरी कार का स्टेयरिंग, क्लच, एकसीलेटर, डेश बोर्ड आदि सब कुछ चोरी हो गया है।

पुलिस : ठीक है, हम जाँच करेंगे।

थोड़ी देर बाद शराबी ने फिर से फोन करने कहा “माफ करना, आपको कुछ भी ढूँढने की जरूरत नहीं। मैं गलती से पिछली सीट पर बैठ गया था”।

२) बहुत आवाज होने पर जज्ज साहब ने कहा, “आर्डर, आर्डर। अब किसी ने भी पहले शोर मचाया तो उसे बाहर जाना पड़ेगा।”

यह बात सुनकर मुजरिम जोर जोरसे चिल्लाने लगा।

३) डॉक्टर : (मरीज से) : लगता है, इलाज से अब आपकी याददाश्त ठीक हो रही है।

मरीज : वह तो ठीक है, मगर यह तो बताइए कि आप हैं कौन।

४) मयूर : विशाल तुम्हारा घर तो नदी के किनारे पर है, फिर भी तुम्हें तैरना नहीं आता।

विशाल : इस में कौन सी बड़ी बात है।

तुम्हारे बगल में हवा है फिर भी उड़ना नहीं आता।

विशाल बोबडी
९ वी (क)

राष्ट्रीय - गीत

उठो साथियों समय नहीं है यह शोभा शृंगार का,
आज चुकाना है ऋण हमको भारत माँ के प्यार का ॥

प्राण हथेली पर रख रख कर चलना है मैदान में,
फर्क नहीं आने देना है देश जाति की शान में।

सबके आगे एक प्रश्न है सीमा के अधिकार का,
आज चुकाना है ऋण हमको भारत माँ के प्यार का ॥

सबसे बड़कर शक्ति समय की आज हमारे पास है,
हमें खून से अपने लिखना आज नवीन इतिहास है।

लेखनियों को अरुण बनाके है यह समय प्रहार का,
आज चुकाना है ऋण हमको भारत माँ के प्यार का ॥

भारत के बच्चे-बच्चे को हिम्मत का हाथियार दो,
जो दुश्मन चढ़कर आयेगा उस को बढ़कर मार दो।

समय नहीं है यहा फूलों का अंगारों के हार का,
आज चुकाना है ऋण सबको भारत माँ के प्यार का ॥

उठो साथियों समय नहीं है यह शोभा शृंगार का
आज चुकाना है ऋण हमको भारत माँ के प्यार का ॥

नीतीका सिंग
८ वी (सी)

कहकहे

एक बार एक कवि के यहाँ एक व्यक्ति फँसा, पहले तो कवि उसे देखकर हँसा।

फिर उसे उसपर दया आयी, फौरन उसने दो कप चाय मंगवायी। खुद भी पी और उसे भी पिलायी।

फिर कवि जी मूड में आये, फौरन दस गीत और दस मुक्तार सुनायी।

उसके बाद व्यक्ति ने जैसे बाहर जाने के लिए कदम बढ़ाया,

पिछे से पहलवान का आदेशात्मक स्वर आया “उठने की कोशिश बेकार है, आप बैठे रहिये।”

दो घंटे बाद जैसे ही व्यक्ति ने आगे बढ़ने के लिए कदम बढ़ाया, तो पहलवान का वही आदेशात्मक स्वर आया वह बोला यदि मैं दस मिनट और बैठा तो मेरे प्राण - पखेरू उड़ जायेंगे।

पहलवान बोला ‘यदि कवि जी अपना पूरा कलाम नहीं सुनायेंगे तो मर जायेंगे।’

दो घंटे बाद उसने फिर हिम्मत करकर आगे बढ़ने के लिए कदम बढ़ाया, पहलवान का स्वर आया “आप अभी से घबरा रहे हैं। इनके पिताजी भी कवि हैं, इनके बाद वे आ रहे हैं।

संजय ससाणे

१० वी (अ)

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एक हमारे मित्र हैं, बड़े विचित्र हैं,

उम्र हो गई चालीस, फिर भी हैं ब्रम्हचारी,

हम ने कहा यार यों घुमते हो, एक छूँटे से बंध जायें।

हमारा मित्र बोला “शादी की बात न करना”।

शादी से मुझे नफरत है, बीस साल पहले, एक लडकी ने मुझे देखते ही, नापसंद कर दिया।

अगले दिन हमने वहा बनवारी लाल झक्की, हमने कर दी है तुम्हारी शादी पक्की।

अगले दिन हम लडकी वाले के यहाँ पधारे लडकी की माँ चाय लेकर पधारी, बनवारी को देखकर उसके छक्के छूट गये, प्याले, वाले सब टूट गये। इधर बनवारी के सिर पर पसीना आया, वह बोला ‘यार मुझे कहाँ ले आया, होश आने पर लडकी की माँ बोली, “अब आपसे क्या छिपाना भाई “यह तो वही है जो बीस साल पहले मुझे देखने आया था”।’

संजय ससाणे

१० वी (अ)

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विद्यालय रो उठा

बहुत उत्सुकता थी, कि कब इस पढाई से छुटकारा मिले। दिन गिने जा रहे थे कि मैं अंतिम परीक्षा दूँ और यह स्कूल छोड़कर भागूँ। मेरी सहेलियाँ कह रही थी कि वे दिन कभी भी लौटकर वापस नहीं आएँगे, लेकिन मैं यह बात हमेशा यही सोचकर टाल दिया करती थी कि उन्हें सही खुशियों का ज्ञान नहीं था।

रात को फिर म कलन्डर देखकर सो गई। आँखे बन्द और मैं सपनों की दुनिया में खो चुकी थी। आखरी पेपर खत्म हुआ और सब लडकियाँ जिनकी लिस्त में मैं पढती थी अब फेयरवेल पार्टी का इन्तजार कर रहीं थीं जो कि उसी रात को थी। हमने सोचा कि आखरी बार सभी कक्षाओं का चक्कर लगा लिया जाए। हम पाँचों खुशी-खुशी टीचर की आज्ञा लेकर कक्षों की ओर निकल पड़े। हम एवन्स हॉल की ओर से गुज़र ही रहे थे कि अचानक मुझे रोने की आवाज़ सुनाई दी। अपनी सहेलियों की ओर देखा लेकिन उनके चेहरों पर कोई भी बदलाव नहीं था। मेरे लिए वे नहीं रुकीं और आगे निकल गईं।

अचानक मेरे सर पर एक टपका गिरा। मैंने उपर देखा तो मैं एक मिनट के लिए तो होरा ही खो बैठी। छत से पानी इस प्रकार गिर रहा था मानो कोई रो रहा हो। मैंने आश्चर्य चकित निगाहों से ऊपर देखा, और कुछ पूछने ही वाली थी कि अचानक आवाज़ आई “तुम जा रही हो, बहुत ही याद आएगी तुम्हारी”, मैं हडबडा उठी, और जल्दी ही आगे बढ़ गई। अचानक मेरे ऊपर पानी ऐसे गिरने लगा जैसे कि बरसात हो रही हो। मैं अपनी कक्षा की ओर भागी कि शायद मेरी सहेलियाँ वहीं हो। रास्ते में मुझे सब कुछ रोता हुआ दिखाई दे रहा था। अपनी कक्षा में घुसी और सहेलियों को न पाने के कारण जब मैंने अपनी पीठ की तो आवाज़ आई “रुक जाओ। तुम्हें हम अच्छ क्यों नहीं लगते। तुम हमें बहुत पसन्द हो। यह कक्षा तुम्हारे बिना सुनी हो जाएगी। इस विद्यालय को तुम्हारी याद आएगी”। देखा दीवारें फूट-फूट कर रो रहीं थीं।

मैं घबरा गई और एकदम से उठ गई। मैं पसीना-पसीना हो गई थी। लेकिन देखा कि आजू-बाजू सब लडकियाँ सो रहीं थी। मैं उस सपने का मतलब जान गई थी। उसका उद्देश था कि मैं कितनी स्वार्थी थी। जिस विद्यालयमे मैंने अपनी शिक्षा पाई उन्हें मैं छोड़ने के लिए कितनी बेचैन हो रही थी। मुझे अपने ऊपर शर्म आई कि मुझे निर्जीव चीज़ों से सही बात का ज्ञान हुआ। उसके बाद मैं अपने आनेवाले इम्तहान की तैयारी में जुट गई और फिर कभी ऐसा खयाल मेरे मन में न आया।

हरमीत गुजराल

१० वी (अ)

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शहनाज़

मेरी माताजी बड़े दर्द से, आँखों से आँसुओं की वर्षा करते हुए बीच बीच में रुककर, अपनी सिसकियों पर नियंत्रण रखे, बता रही थी किस प्रकार उनकी अति प्रिय सखी, बहन से अधिक प्यारी मृत्यु को गले लगाकर, उनकी बाहों में समा जाती है।

उसका शुभ नाम था शहनाज़, नाजों से पली बहुत ही सुन्दर, चलती भी मोरनी की चाल, उसकी आँखें भी हिरनी जैसी बड़ी बड़ी काली चमकदार और मासुमियत से भरी। उसकी आँखें जैसे बिना पूछे, सब समझ जाती थीं और बिना कहे सब कुछ कह देती थी। मैं आज तक उसकी गहराई तक न पहुँच सकी ?

वह जब कार चलाती थी तो ऐसे लगता था मानों कार हवा में तैर रही हो। मैं बहुत डरती थी उसकी 160-180 Speed पर वह इतनी दिलचस्प बातें उस समय करती कि मैं भूल जाती थी कि वह इतनी तेज कार चला रही है।

उसके बिना मैं न Shopping के लिये जाती थी न Picnic पर और न कहीं और। हमेशा हम साथ साथ रहते थे और जिन्दगी का आनंद लूट रहे थे।

मैं जानती थी कि उसके पति का स्वर्गवास हुए एक साल भी नहीं हुआ था। उन दोनों में आपस में इतना प्रेम था कि पानी और मछली का साथ, जीवन और प्राणों का साथ। परन्तु माताजी ने कभी उससे कुछ भी पूछने की हिम्मत न थी। वह उसे हमेशा यूँ ही हँसते खेलते देखना चाहती थी। पर मैं नहीं जानती थी कि अपने अंदर कितने बड़े दर्द को छुपाये है। उसकी हंसी, उसके व्यवहार से उसकी सहृदयता, उदार स्वभाव से कोई नहीं जान सकता था, जो बाहरी थी कि उनके अंदर कैसे तूफान भरा था। वह शांत और गंभीर समुद्र की तरह भी अथाह मे न जाने कैसे ज्वार भाटे उठते थे? वह सब को देना जानती थी, हर किसी का मन जीत चुकी थी। लेने की भावना उसमें लेश मात्र भी नहीं थी। दो महीने खूब घूमने, मौज लटाने के बाद माताजी ने अपनी आदत के अनुसार उसे Mon 25th July को उसके Office (दफ्तर) में Phone किया हमेशा की तरह। उस दिन उसने स्वयं रिसिवर नहीं उठाया। उसके मित्र ने कहा कि वह अभी तक नहीं आई। 11 बजे फिर Phone किया। तब भी वह नहीं थी। तब उन्होंने बेताब होकर उसके घर Phone किया। बेल बंजती रही पर किसीने Phone नहीं उठाया, और कोई सदस्य घर में था भी नहीं। वह अकेली जान थी। न कोई आँगन में खेलनेवाला बच्चा था। पति शादी के 8 वर्ष बहुत खुशी से उसने अपने पति फिरोज के साथ काटे थे। परन्तु “अल्लाह” ने उसकी गोद न भरी। फिर भी उसे कोई शिकायत नहीं थी। परन्तु एक दिन उसपर कयामत आन पड़ी। फिरोज सबेरे बिस्तर से न उठा सका। डॉ. के कहने पर पता चला कि उसे लकवा मार गया था। कोई सोच भी नहीं सकता था, इतने जवान, सुन्दर, दृष्ट पुरुष को, जिसकी उम्र डर से अधिक न थी, Paralysis हो गया। सारे मित्र और रिश्तेदार आकर अफसोस करके चले गये। परन्तु उसकी पत्नी शहनाज़ कहाँ जाती, किससे फरयाद करती? किसे सुनाती अपनी दुःखभरी कहानी? उसने हिम्मत न हारी और वह रात दिन पति की सेवा करती और इसी आशा से जी रही थी कि उसका पति उसकी सेवा से फिर स्वस्थ हो जायेगा उसने उसके लिये अपनी खुशियाँ अपना सब कुछ छुड़ा दिया। दफ्तर जाती, लौट आने के बाद उसे कम से कम वह आवाज लगाता या उसकी राह देखा करता था। यही उम्मीद उसे चला रही थी। पर “हाय रे भाग्य” उसे यह भी गवारा न था और एक दिन वह भी उसे छोड़कर उसकी दुनिया में हमेशा के लिये अंधेरा करके चला गया।

किसी तरह वह दिन काटने लगी पर दिन नहीं कटते थे। रातें आसूँ बहा कर खुदा से आँखें पूछती थी कि उसने कौनसा गुनाह किया है। अब उसका विश्वास खुदापाक से जमात वालों से उठा गया।

न जाने वह मन ही मन क्या सोचती थी। बहुत सजकर रहने लगी इतनी सुन्दर ड्रेस पहनती थी। गुरुवार Thursday अपने Office वालों को Lunch के लिये ले गई। शुक्रवार उसने पूरा माताजी के साथ बिताया। कहाँ वह मुस्लिम और हम हिन्दु। पर एक दूसरे का जूठा ऐसे खाते थे जैसे अमृत मिला हो। उस रात वह हमारे घर सोई। अगली सुबह शुक्रवार काम पर गई अपने कार्यक्रम के अनुसार। उसकी एक और मित्र सलमा थी। उससे उसे बहुत ही अधिक प्रेम था। बचपन की खिलियाँ, Friday उसके साथ काटा। सलमा रात उसी के घर में काटना चाहती थी हमेशा की तरह। पर न जाने उस दिन शहनाज़ ने कहा, नहीं तुम अपने घर जाओ I need my own privacy उसे बुरा लगा और वह चली गई।

शनिवार उसने अपनी बहन परीन के साथ बिताया। Sunday शायद उसने किसी के Birthday के लिये बहुत सुन्दर Present 23rd July किये उन पर उस नाम के lable लगाये। उन्हें कमरे में सजाकर रखा यह उसका आखरी कार्य था। तत्पश्चात् Monday 25 को जब माताजी ने उसे घर पर Phone किया और कोई जवाब न पाकर वह समझ गई कि वह अवश्य बीमार होगी। उन्होंने अपनी कार निकाली और उसके घर पहुँचे। दरवाजा भीड़ा हुआ था। खूब आवाजे लगाई, कोई उत्तर न पाकर वह भीतर चली गई। बाथरूम में देखा, नहीं थी। रिसोई घर में भी नहीं थी। उन्होंने सोचा शायद बाहर गई है।

इतने में उनकी नजर सौफे पर उसके पर्स और कार की चाबियों पर पड़ी अर्थात् वह घर में ही होगी। सोचकर वे उसके ‘गैराज’ की तरफ गई जिसका दरवाजा घर के भीतर ही था।

आगे सुनों। दिल थामकर उन्होंने देखा। वह कार में गावून पहनी बैठी थी उसका सिर स्टेरिंग पर था और एक बाह कार की खिड़की पर, कार का आधा काँच खुला था।

माताजी घूमकर उस तरफ गई और उसके सिर पर tap किया (थपकी लगाई कोई उत्तर न मिला) क्रोध में आकर उन्होंने कार का दरवाजा खोला।

दरवाजा खुलते ही वह जोर से उनके ऊपर गिरी। माताजी उसकी लाश देखकर जोर से चीखी और आकर पुलिस को Phone किया।

पुलिस ने उसीकी सीट के नीचे से उसीके हाथों लिखा एक पर्चा पढ़ा, जिसमें उसने अपनी आखरी इच्छा लिखी। सभी कुछ अपनी बहन के नाम कर गई थी और लिखा था अगर मैं मर गई तो मेरा क्रिया कर्म सिर्फ एक ही दिन में करना है। माताजी ये बातें दिल थाम कर सुन कर रही थी। कह रही थी वह हमें छोड़कर अपने जन्मों के साथी फिरोज के पास चली गई और अपना वादा (वचन) पूरा किया।

परमवीर

१० वी (अ)

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भ्रष्टाचार या शिष्टाचार

यह कथा है अफ्रीका के एक छोटे से देश की। भारत की तरह वहाँ भी अत्यंत भ्रष्टाचार फैला हुआ था। वास्तव में भारत से ज्यादा, तो आप समझ सकते हैं कि गोरख धंधे मर्यादा के बाहर थे। उस देश का नाम था ‘अलजिरिया’।

अलजिरिया का राजकाज सौम्यता से नहीं चलता। भ्रष्टाचार का परिणाम यह था कि वहाँ के पैसे का कुछ मूल्य ही न रहा। अतः प्रजा अपने पैसे “अमेरिकन डॉलर्स में बदलती और स्वीस बैंक में खाता खोलती”। यह सब कारनामों से शाही खजाने पर भार पड़ गया और यह सम्भव था कि अब कुछ ही वर्षों में यह राष्ट्र का विनाश होने वाला है। और विपत्ति का यह अन्त न था। अलजिरिया के अधिकतम 40 प्रतिशत राजनेता इस भ्रष्टाचार में शामिल थे।

इसी भयानक विपत्ति में ‘मसीहा’ की तरह एक मनुष्य आया जिसे राजा ने वित्त मंत्री का पद दे दिया। उसका नाम था श्री. माइकल डगलस। डगलस ने इस भ्रष्टाचार को मिटाने की शपथ ली और इस नीयत से उसने अपना कर्म आरंभ किया।

एक ही मास में डगलस ने कई सैकड़ों व्यक्तियों को सलाखों के पीछे डाल दिया। यह सब रिश्वत और घूस लेने के कार्य में पकड़े गए थे। परन्तु, यह डगलस के कार्यों की शुरुआत ही थी।

तुरन्त ही डगलस राजा के पास गया और उसने राजा को एक प्रडयंत्र समझाया। डगलस बोला कि अगर सर्व भ्रष्टाचारियों को वह एक साथ पकड़ना चाहते हैं तो उसे (डगलस को) स्वीझर लेंड जाने की अनुमति मिलनी चाहिए।

ठीक एक सप्ताह बाद डगलस स्वीझर लेंड पहुँच गया। अलजिरिया के राजा ने उसे अपने काम में विजय प्राप्त करने के लिए शुभेच्छा दी थी एवं विदेश मंत्री का पद भी उसे दिया था।

डगलस सीधा स्वीस बैंक जा पहुँचा। वह उस बैंक के शाखा अधिकारी के पास गया। उससे डगलस ने सारांश में सारी परिस्थिति बताई और अलजिरिया की इज्जत बचाने के लिए भीख मांगी कि बैंक उसे उन लोगों के नाम दे जिन्होंने उस बैंक में अलजिरिया के कार्य वाले रुपए लुपाए हैं। अपितु, स्वीस बैंक की प्रतिज्ञा है कि वह अपने ग्राहकों के खाते गुप्त रखती है और उन्हें किसी को भी नहीं बताती। शाखा अधिकारी कोई भी बात, जो बैंक के नियमों को पार करे, उसे नहीं छोड़ती। डगलस ने भीख मांगी “कृपया मुझे उन व्यक्तियों के नाम बताओ”। परन्तु उत्तर रहा कि वह इस बात में डगलस की कोई भी मदद नहीं कर सकता।

अंत में डगलस क्रोधित हो गया और उसने एक “रिवालवर” उस शाखा अधिकारी के माथे पर रख दी और आखिरी की चेतावनी देते हुए उसने कहा “अगर तुम मुझे नहीं बताओगे तो मैं आपका भेजा उड़ा दूँगा” अपितु, उसका उत्तर “ना” ही रहा।

डगलस ने उसके माथे की “रिवालवर” निकाल ली। वह स्वीस बैंक गुप्तता से प्रसन्न हो गया। तुरन्त उसने अपनी ब्रीफ केस खोली और उसके खाते पर ६० मिलियन डॉलर्स जमा कराए। डगलस भी राष्ट्रका सबसे बड़ा भ्रष्टाचारी था।

पैसे बैंक में भरके वह अलजिरिया लौट गया। वहाँ उसे और पैसे जमा करने थे।

उमेश शिकनिस
१० वी (अ)

