

THE BARNICLE

AUGUST 1959



THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI

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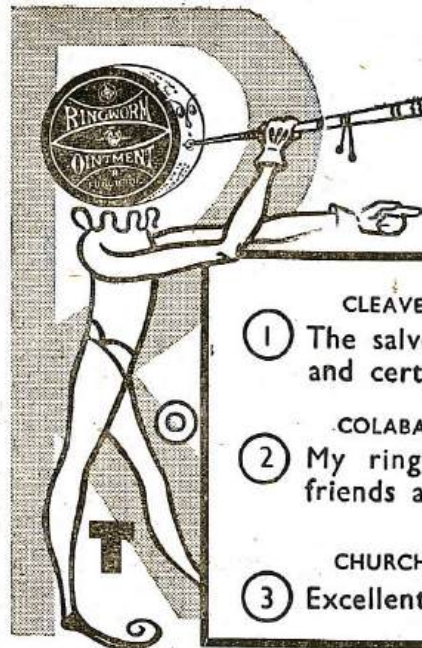
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The Binnacle

August 1959

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Mr. W. R. COLES

HOUSE MASTER, CANDY-GREAVES, 1926-1934
HEADMASTER FROM MAY, 1934

THE BARNICLE

AUGUST 1959

The Editorial Board

<i>Chief Sub-editor & Sports Sub-editor</i>		M. S. Badri
<i>Social Sub-editor</i>	Angela Fernandes
<i>Boys Sub-editor</i>	M. T. Badri
<i>Girls Sub-editor</i>	Inderjit Kaur Pardeshi
<i>General Editor</i>	Mr. C. Eastwood

EDITORIAL

I would like all readers of the Barnicle to know that this issue of the magazine is a special one to commemorate Mr. Coles' twenty five years of office as Headmaster. This is not meant to be an eulogy of all that he has done for the school, but certainly it is very appropriate to mention that he has seen the school through troublous times. How critical those times were, only he would know, and though the school is not yet through the woods, it can be reasonably sure that it will be.

Elsewhere in the magazine there will be an account of the long years of service Mr. Coles has contributed to the school, since his first arrival here in 1926. I am sure if he wrote his memoirs, they would make interesting reading. Perhaps he is contemplating writing them. I don't know.

The term has had its profits and losses, among the profits being the reasonably fair results of the School Certificate examination.

For the first time we met Boys Town, Nasik, in friendly competition. They came over one Saturday afternoon in February and played us in table tennis and hockey. They just managed to come out on top in the former, after several closely contested games. In hockey the honours were divided.

In traditional manner Christ Church boys came up here at the end of April and our girls went down to Christ Church to fulfil the series of contests that are held annually. Dame Fortune seemed to be smiling profusely on us, for we won all the contests. There will be more about them elsewhere in the magazine.

Before closing this editorial our thanks go out to the Art Mistress and her gallant band of juvenile artists for the magnificent work they have done in connection with our Staff play and for Mr. Coles' Silver Jubilee.

WEDDING BELLS

Wedding bells pealed forth joyously as a radiant bride stepped forth from Lloyd House to drive over to the School Chapel in her bridal car.

Though bells had pealed on several occasions in the past as happy couples from the teaching staff of the school had decided to take the plunge, it was the first occasion when a marriage was being solemnized in our school chapel, when Mr. Frank MacInnes was joined in Holy Matrimony to Miss Delphine Menaud.

The wedding took place at 5.00 P.M. on Saturday December 27th in our gaily decorated chapel. The groom was assisted by Mr. L. J. Fernandes and Mrs. Fernandes was Matron of Honour. The bride, wearing a lovely gown of lace and nylon net over a tiered skirt of taffeta, looked charmingly radiant as she walked up the aisle on the arm of the Headmaster whose duty it was to "give her away".

We are sure it was a pleasurable duty for him because he knew that in "giving her away," he was only adding to the number of happy families who had made Barnes their home and whose children had been born within her lovely precincts. The

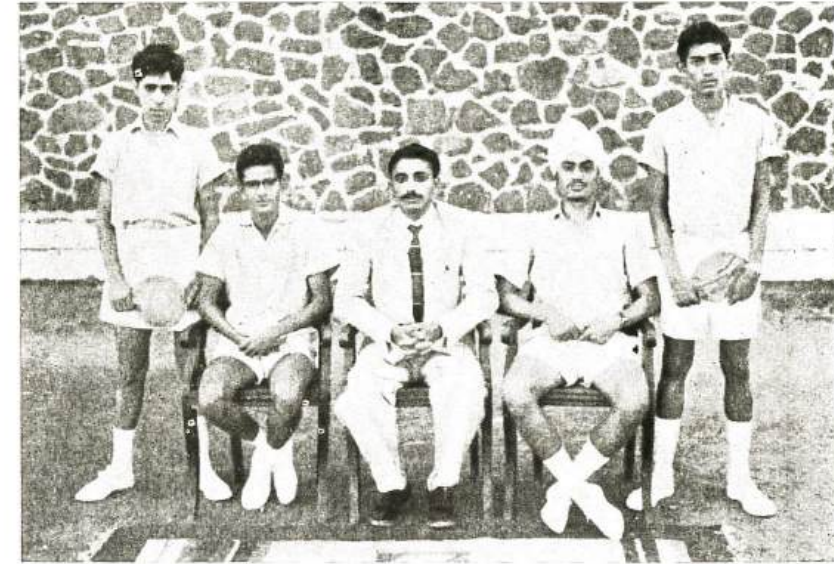
marriage ceremony was conducted by the Rev Canon D. G. Stevens, Chaplain of the school, thus completing the picture of a real school wedding.

Frank MacInnes came to Barnes as a young student in the pre-Cambridge class in 1952. During the two years in school he certainly made his mark, not only as a scholar who passed his Cambridge School Certificate with a first class, but as a sportsman, creating several records in athletics, some of which still remain unbroken.

He returned to us in 1955, falling a victim to Delphine's charms soon after. But they decided to wait till he had done his year's training at St. Mary's Training College and a year of teaching here before getting married, and so it was fitting that Barnes should have had the pleasure of witnessing the marriage of one of her sons, and moreover to a charming young lady who had served her so well for six years.

The reception was held in Evans Hall and the newly-weds spent their honeymoon quietly and happily in their home in school.

Boys' Table Tennis Team



R. Ferzandi, J. Jacobs, Mr. Alexander, S. Chadha, P. Sankar

Inter-House Table Tennis Champions (Boys) : Spence House



J. Jacobs, Mr. Pai Angle, Mr. Alexander, S. Irani
B. Mannas, K. Elavia

SCHOOL PREFECTS



P. Sankar, I. Singh, D. Collins, R. Dawes, A. Zarawani, M. S. Badri,
E. Khonji, B. Power, M. Gharib.
Daisy Tarachand, V. Paternott, Gladys Fernandes, Vera Smith, Alice Fowlie,
Shashi Singh, Joan Roberts, Scarlett Harris, Gladys Almeida,
Angela Fernandes.

HIKING CLUB



A. Wasti, A. Fatwa.
S. Malkani, M. T. Badri, S. Chadha, Mr. Pai-Angle, P. Hoogan,
B. Power, D. Collins.
R. Roberts, S. Irani, A. Zarawani, J. Jacob, A. Faridoni,
K. Elavia, G. Bahirwani.

TABLE TENNIS



One of the most popular forms of indoor recreation is Table-Tennis. It is a gentleman's game, calling for great usage of the brain. During a game it is necessary for a player to keep his head calm and be alert for any points he can gain or any action he can do to gain a point against the other player.

In our school, table-tennis is well established. We have done very well although it is only two years since we have been playing this game. Thanks to the interest shown by Mr. Alexander, who has given us a lot of coaching and practice, we have come out victorious.

The Table-Tennis black-board in the new Seniors' social centre is never blank. Sometimes boys have to write their names for the next game on the wooden board below the actual one.

The boys showed great enthusiasm for the game, for most of those practising were trying to push themselves up in their House teams for the inter-House tournament.

The inter-House tournament began with great hopes in each House Captain's heart. They all tried to encourage their players very much to win in every game they could.

In the first round the Spence House players showed themselves far better than

all the rest by winning almost every match and thus Spence House got a very good lead. The second round was more interesting, but no other House could catch up to Spence as they were now almost double all of them. The results of the tournament were as follows:—

1st Spence House	with 64 points.
2nd Greaves House	with 38 points.
3rd Royal House	with 28 points.
4th Candy House	with 12 points.

Splendid work, Spence House!

The Boys' Town High School from Nasik came up to our school about a month before the end of the term to compete in hockey and table-tennis matches. In Table-Tennis they won the doubles match and one singles match. Munawar Hussain managed to win the other singles match. So the results ended in favour of Boys' Town.

Our sister school, Christ Church, came up on the 25th of April for the annual inter-school competitions. On the 26th the hall was filled with the teachers of both schools and the boys and girls, who had come to see the table-tennis competitions. The players who represented the two schools were anxious to show their skill in the game and all the spectators became silent as Mr. Rouse announced the first game. N. Killedar of Christ Church High School had to play Joshua Jacobs of

(Continued on Page 5)

OUR NEW CONGRESS PRESIDENT

Mrs. Indira Gandhi

Mrs. Indira Gandhi, the new Congress President, is to-day the acknowledged symbol of youth.

Her student days were spent at Shantiniketan, Oxford and in Switzerland. Indira Gandhi still retains her youth, she is only 42 years old. A woman is heading the Congress Party after 26 years. Indira is in the line of Annie Besant, Sarojini Naidu, and Nellie Sen Gupta. Since Independence and even during the freedom struggle, Indira has been near the centre of events that have guided India's destiny. Have not the Nehrus for three generations been an undeniable influence on the country's public life? Mrs. Indira Gandhi has perhaps her father's enthusiasm and purposefulness and her mother's quiet and serious disposition. To-day, besides discharging the responsibility of looking after a father who looks after the nation, she is constantly pre-occupied with the several facets of national life. Indira is modern, even radical, in her thinking on social issues. Yet she has the sense of service and duty represented by the age-old ideals of the women of India. She is essentially a daughter and a mother. She has perhaps no spectacular deeds to her credit, but her contribution to the Congress Party and to the social rejuvenation of the masses has been solid. Politics has come to her naturally, and it has always been a part of her life.

One can perhaps understand the doubts and misgivings of those who feel that the Congress Presidentship is too arduous an

office for this modest, affectionate and quiet young woman. But she possesses the qualities of leadership. "Mahatma Gandhi," recalled Mrs. Indira Gandhi, "was, of course, the most potent force in shaping the minds of our present leaders and of the people." She has such a capacity for candour and pertinent analysis, and a flair for seeing the immediacy of problems and viewing them as part of a homogeneous whole. Mrs. Gandhi's presidentship of the Congress has profound implications. She has well-defined ideas about the Party's programme and the will to see that all these resolutions we pass are implemented, not, as generally happens, merely aired once and then shelved. Mrs. Gandhi says that the Congress is not just a party, it is also a movement.

Mrs. Indira Gandhi believes that the rights of citizenship involve onerous responsibilities. As head of the women's section in the A.I.C.C., she was among those who insisted on greater representation for women in State and Central legislatures. It was she who initiated the "Bharat Darshan" tours for peasants and students. She organised the Youth wing of the Congress to inject fresh blood into the Party.

As Chairman of the All-India Child Welfare Council, she is responsible for that ideal reformatory for juvenile delinquents and street urchins, Bal Sahyog. The India Gate Boat Club was her idea and now she is working on a restaurant for children — to be run and managed by youngsters — at Vijay Chowk. She has

been one of the most energetic workers in the Small Savings Movement and an active member of the Central Social Welfare Board. She made it clear that she would not accept the office of Congress President next year.

Some years ago she recalled what Pandit Motilal Nehru once told her: "There are two kinds of people: those who do the work, and those who take the credit. Belong to the first category, since not only do the things get balanced but there is much less competition."

Mrs. Indira Gandhi says that she is not ambitious. Let those who want high posi-

tions occupy the office. She says that she can do much in her individual capacity.

Young India confidently believes that Mrs. Indira Gandhi will spark new enthusiasm and create a climate for work. The biggest task before her is to urge the people to build, to explore the path of knowledge and achievement, to be reliable and efficient and to set new standards in the field of Science.

Inderjit Singh Pardeshi
(Std. XI)

(Continued from Page 3)

Barnes School. It was a very tough struggle and at last Joshua managed to be victorious over his opponent.

The next game was between P. Potnis of C.C.H.S. and S. S. Chadha of B.H.S. This time Barnes was unfortunate and although Chadha tried his very best he could not beat his opponent. Then there was a doubles match between N. Killedar and P. Potnis of C.C.H.S. and J. Jacob and P. Sankar of B.H.S. This game which was to decide which school was the winner was played with great enthusiasm by both sides. At last after three very exciting games Barnes was proud to win another victory in these friendly matches.

These were the results of the matches:
J. J. Jacobs (B.H.S.) beat N. Killedar (C.C.H.S.)
21 — 18; 20 — 22; 21 — 18.
P. Potnis (C.C.H.S.) beat S. S. Chadha (B.H.S.)
21 — 14; 21 — 18.
J. J. Jacobs and P. Sankar (B.H.S.) beat N. Killedar and P. Potnis (C.C.H.S.)
21 — 18; 17 — 21; 21 — 16.

Then to end the matches for the day there was an exhibition match between G. Denis (C.C.H.S.) and M. Hussian (B.H.S.). Barnes won here again with the scores being 21 — 19; 23 — 21.

Joshua Jacobs
(Captain)

GIRLS' GAMES

The competition was as keen this term as always in all the tournament matches that were played, even though Joan of Arc won all the tournaments finally.

NET-BALL

The final points and positions are as follows:—

1. Joan of Arc	21 points	3. Edith Cavell	10 points
2. Florence Nightingale	17 points	4. Helen Keller	Nil
Cup to Joan of Arc.			

BADMINTON

The final points and positions for the doubles are as follows:—

1. Joan of Arc	34 points	3. Florence Nightingale	12 points
2. Edith Cavell	26 points	4. Helen Keller	Nil

Points and positions for the singles:—

1. Gladys Fernandes	12 points	} 22 points for Joan of Arc
Hilary Brady	10 points	
2. Zarina Paternott	10 points	} 18 points for Edith Cavell
Vera Smith	8 points	
3. Gladys Almeida	4 points	} 6 points for F. Nightingale
Scarlett Harris	2 points	
4. Norma Rhubottom	0 points	} 2 points for Helen Keller
Joan Roberts	2 points	

Badminton Champion Gladys Fernandes

Cup to Joan of Arc.

VOLLEY BALL

1. Joan of Arc	20 points	3. Florence Nightingale	14 points
2. Edith Cavell	14 points	4. Helen Keller	Nil
Cup to Joan of Arc			

Social Activities

I was overawed at the beginning of term when our Editor asked me to be the Girls' Social Sub-Editor. I had visions of myself walking around like the reporters you see on the films snooping and scooping news at all odd times, but then I was told I need only write one article and get other

girls to report on the various Social activities during the term. Here I am, fulfilling my duty by writing an article on Founder's Day and I think I have been fairly successful in fulfilling the second part of my duty, that of getting others to write! That certainly took some doing.

FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's Day for any School is one of the highlights of the year. It is the day when the Staff and children remember and give thanks to God for the Founder and other benefactors of the School. It is a day when, as a boarder, you awake with a wonderfully light-hearted feeling at the thought of a holiday; a "burra khana", and the fun and frolic to follow.

I was a boarder for the first time in my life and that is the feeling I experienced when I awoke on March 1st, which was the day we were celebrating Founder's Day. January 29th is actually Founder's Day, but since we are on holiday at the time we always celebrate it soon after School re-opens.

As far back as I can remember, the first part of the programme for Founder's Day has always been the same, and I think we should feel lost if it were any different. We always start the day with a Voluntary Service of Holy Communion followed at 9.30 a.m. by a parade of the whole School, an Inspection by the Bishop of Bombay,

President of the Bombay Education Society, and then the Service of Commemoration and Thanksgiving in the School Chapel during which the Bishop preaches.

The part of the parade that never fails to move the majority of us is when the School comes to the alert as the House banners are brought out, followed by the Banner party with the School banner, just before the Bishop begins his inspection of the ranks. Red, blue, yellow and green, they make a colourful display, and, held high by the House Captains and the Head Boy of the School, they signify the pride we feel in our Houses, and in our School, from which "Receiving strength, we will arise" one day.

Service over, the Prefects usually "grab" as many parents as they can after coffee, and take them round their blocks and "dorms". After all, much sweat and tears have gone into the polishing of furniture, brass and even floors!

(Continued on Page 9)

A Sudden Adventure

For my last winter holidays I was in Calcutta and it so happened that there was a strike so that my Uncle with whom I was staying had an unexpected holiday. We all went to the Kidderpore Zoo after tea. After we had seen it we went to Chowringhee. Soon Aunt and Uncle left the car to buy something and left my cousin and me in the car.

My cousin had four annas with her so we bought monkey nuts. While we were sitting in the unlighted car a robbery took place. Two men came along the pavement and one had an oblong parcel under his arm. He suddenly threw the parcel (which was a brick tied in brown paper) at the glass of a showcase of a jeweller's shop. The thieves picked up a lot of things like bracelets and rings and necklaces, and rushing into our car, drove off at great speed. My cousin and I were feeling very frightened, so we lay down flat on the floor at the back. We saw through a crack that many cars were chasing us. This robber drove the car faster and faster and after a while stopped and got out of the car. Our car number was BYM 40692 and they changed the number plate to BYM 533256. Then as they came in, one man flashed a torch to see if the bag which contained the jewels was on the seat or not. When he sat down he dropped the bag on my cousin because there was a gap between the seat and the back. My cousin immediately opened the bag, took out the jewels, put some in her pockets and some in mine and filled the bag with monkey nuts. I looked at my watch and it was 9.15 p.m. and it was raining outside. The

man on the left told the other man who was driving to drive faster otherwise they wouldn't be able to catch the plane. At last we reached the aerodrome and the driver told the other man to hurry up because the plane was about to go. They stopped the car, took the bag (containing the monkey nuts instead of jewels,) and ran to the field to catch the plane. After they had reached the aeroplane we got out of the car and hid behind the bushes because we were sure that those men would come back after they found the jewels missing. After about ten minutes those two men came along searching all their pockets. They went to the car and even searched under the seats but they could not find anything except a few monkey nuts. They threw the monkey nuts on the ground and went again to the place where the aeroplane was standing. By that time the plane had gone, so they started making their search at the place where the plane was standing. As we were feeling very hungry, because we had not had anything since after tea, we went and picked up all the monkey nuts and started eating them. All we could see in the moonlight were hangars.

We walked and walked and at last we reached a police station. We entered. The head constable was surprised to see us at the dead of the night.

I asked him if he had heard of any robbery in Calcutta that day. He said, "Yes, but what have you to do with it?" So I replied, "I will tell you everything, but just tell me if there is any tea shop nearby."

He asked me why, and I told him that we had not eaten anything since 4.30 p.m. He told a man to go and get something for us to eat. After we had eaten I told him all about the thieves and showed him the jewels also. So he sent constables to go and catch the thieves.

After about an hour and a half, the police came back bringing the two thieves. Then the Head-Constable questioned them in the jail. He phoned the shopkeeper whose jewels had been stolen and my

uncle and they soon reached there. My uncle was very astonished at hearing our story, and the shop-keeper was very glad to get his jewels back. He presented us with a very expensive watch each. That night both of us could not go to sleep because we were so thrilled after such an adventure.

Wouldn't it be the same with you?

Harjit Kaur Dali
(Std. X)

(Continued from Page 7)

Lunch is always a "burra khana" — Pilao, mutton curry, jellabies and ladoos. Then a short interval to relax. Here the programme varies. This year, after the Prefects had tea with the Bishop, we went down to the Boys' playing field for an Inter-class Pagal sports evening. There were some really original events. Standard VII A's Hula Hoop relay was fun to watch, and there seemed to be hot betting on Standard IX's and VIII's Donkey races — not "reals" as the boys say, just "fun, fun". I think most of the favourites decided midway either to change course or return to the starting point in spite of all the persuasion and coercion from their jockeys and "dragers-in."

The grand finale was the race of the Tumbrils between Standards X and XI. We did not think Std. XI would do it with so much weight. They had Mr. Job! But the pneumatic tyres of the School bullock cart could stand up to anything, and it romped ahead with us rumbling along in Kishan's Cart, bringing up the rear.

Supper was followed by a Senior Social, just the thing to end an enjoyable day, made more enjoyable by the thought that the Bishop might give us a holiday when he attended Assembly the next morning, along with the Headmaster

Angela Fernandes

Boys Town's Visit to Barnes

It was after about four years that we were again matched with Boys Town, Nasik. Our school Hockey XI and Table Tennis team were anxious for their arrival.

It was a bright day with the calendar showing the 21st February. At 3.24 p.m. the players from Boys Town arrived. We were at tea at the time, so they were taken to the Hall where the table tennis matches were to be played. They commenced at 3.40 p.m.

The first match was a doubles between M. Thakkar and H. Khambatta of Boys Town and M. Hussain and J. Jacobs of Barnes. The former proved themselves to be the better players in this match. The next game was a singles match between J. Jacobs and C. Masters in which the latter was the better player. There was another singles match between C. Mehta of Boys

Town and M. Hussain of Barnes. M. Hussain managed to win the game. Well done Boys Town!

After some time the two hockey teams went down to the playing field. The whistle blew at 5 p.m. and the game started. It was a fast, hard hitting game. By the time the interval arrived Boys Town were one goal up. Barnes got a bit worried, and in the second half of the game they got down to business. There was much cheering which seemed to encourage them, and in a very short time the score was equal. The game proceeded steadily, both sides endeavouring to get ahead but without success. The match ended with both sides having scored one goal each. After this Boys Town returned to Nasik.

M. Hussain

"Given Away Free"

About one hundred years ago a rich man put up a sign in front of his house.

The sign read, "This house will be given away free to the first man who asks for it". For many days people just walked by, and when they saw the sign they only laughed. They thought it was a joke.

One day a poor man noticed the sign. Slowly he stumbled up the path to the door. Still more slowly he knocked on the door. When the owner appeared he asked him if he could have the house.

"Why of course," was the reply. "It's free for the asking. That's what I promised, and my word is good."

And sure enough, within a week the poor man had the house in his name.

Salvation is like that. God has provided it. He is offering it to us.

Charmaine Collins
(Std.VIB)

THE HIKING CLUB

Organiser : Mr. B. H. Pai-Angle
Secretary : Mohammed Shariff Badri
Treasurer : Mohammed Taher Badri

"The Conquerors"

It was a very good idea on the part of our teachers to think of starting a hiking club, and thanks to Mr. Pai-Angle for agreeing to be the organiser. Several activities of the Club were started at the commencement of the Term. Mr. Pai-Angle called a meeting which all those interested in hiking attended. A batch of twenty thus formed the Hiking Club.

Since then, with a lot of practice and experience we have been able to gather the fruits of our efforts. The climbing of Broken Tooth has made the name of the Hiking Club increase in popularity in the school.

Our first hike took us to the village of Pandivli which is about five and a half miles from the school. This took place on the 6th March, and we came back to school after a full day's enjoyment. We also had an enjoyable time when we went to Girwadha on our second hike. This is another village situated about thirteen miles from the school.

Then came our grandest hike yet, one we'll never forget for many years to come. Our aim was to conquer Broken Tooth hill, one of the highest peaks in the Western Ghats. It is about 4329 feet high,

and resembles the Matterhorn in shape. It had not been climbed by anyone in the school, nor had we heard of anyone from the Artillery Centre being successful. The villagers, as we learnt later, climb the peak three or four times a year.

We set out on the 9th April and after a tiring hike we reached Ninavi, a village at the base of the peak, about thirteen miles from the school. The people of the village were very friendly, and the first thing we were greeted with was coloured water, (it happened to be around Holi time). The chief of the village was very kind and he arranged a room for us to keep our things in and he gave us a neat open space to use for sleeping at night.

While we were resting we asked Pooran Hoogan to sing for us, and when he did so almost all the people from the village collected around us. Tea was prepared by our school barber, Bhansi, who had accompanied us.

The villagers, seeing our enthusiasm in singing, brought us their tabla and some other musical instruments. Keki Elavia was chosen to play the tabla, and he was just too good. When Mr. Pai Angle started singing a Marathi song, an old villager

jumped into the middle and started dancing. After his dance we asked Gordhan Bahirwani to show him the real way to dance. After some argument he agreed to dance, and our sides ached with laughing. Then Richard Roberts and Joshua Jacobs gave us a jiving exhibition. After this the villagers danced their classical 'lezim'. Mr. Pai-Angle joined the group. This sort of entertainment continued till sundown.

For our supper we bought two chickens and Zarawani acted as the butcher. We had a very tasty supper and this helped us a lot to regain our strength for the next day's ordeal. Sarosh Irani and Roberts did not let us sleep until late in the night, with their jokes. Next morning we were up at 5 o'clock. We had our breakfast and it took us two hours before we were absolutely ready. A boy from the village who served as a guide led us up the passes in the hills.

Soon we reached the base. A look at the steep sides of the hill nearly made us lose heart, and some of us almost gave up hope of climbing it. But this was no heartbreak for Roberts who ran right in front alone. The rest of us ascended the steep sides until we were joined by the guide. The first few feet were not steep, but when we had climbed about three hundred feet it became so steep that we had to take off our shoes and sling them around our necks. Sanker's hat flew off due to the strong wind. With great difficulty and by holding on to each other we reached the first slope.

We reached the second slope soon but the third and fourth slopes took a lot of our time. Almost all the folds were the same, gradual for the first few yards and then steep up to the top. The third was the most difficult to climb. Not only did the steepness of the slope

bother us, but there was a lot of loose sand around and we kept slipping quite often, and every time we slipped we would find ourselves lying flat on a bush of thorns. A look downwards would make one giddy. Mr. Pai-Angle kept advising us not to look down. The cactus and the bushes would not keep out of our way. Before coming to the fourth fold we had to cross a narrow pass. Only one person at a time could cross here, and a slight slip would send him to the happy hunting grounds. After this we had to climb up by means of holes in the rocks.

At this juncture Gordhan got a sudden fit and shouted 'Tiger! Tiger!' We were all alarmed, but saw nothing. Mr. Pai-Angle had to scold him. At last we started climbing the most difficult part of the last lap. Nobody spoke. We could only hear loud breathing. The presence of mind of all the boys at this juncture, and the moral support of Mr. Pai Angle at every step were commendable. At one stage Wasti nearly lost all hopes of his life. The beating of his heart continued fast, and his feet trembled. Poor Suresh Malkani was made to think that his every step was his last. But there came strength from Mr. Pai-Angle's encouraging words, and thus after a great struggle we reached a safe spot. We will never forget that rope which gave us assistance whenever needed during the last lap.

We came to a temple under which there was a sort of cave. Here there was a lake and the water was really very cold. According to the custom of the place we had to have a bath before going right to the top. We all had a bath and continued our climb. After a few minutes we reached our goal. We had conquered the peak.

(Continued on Page 20)

The Hiking Club

*Our hiking club consists of 20 men,
20 men who are always determined to win,
We are a jolly, sporting group,
The "Hiking Club," they call our troop.*

*Now this Hiking Club I must tell you about,
I'll expose to you its ins and outs,
Mr. Pai-Angle, our teacher, is our organizer,
In this business, we don't think anyone else is wiser.*

*Mr. Pai-Angle led us in all the hikes,
To climb "Broken Tooth", we used no spikes.
He has shown us the real, lively spirit,
To make our club deserve merit.*

*Now about the group I'll tell you one by one,
As truthfully and honestly as I can,
For if truth does not come on this paper,
Then they'll cut me as they cut a caper.*

*Richard Roberts, I must tell you first about,
With that guitar of his, he never closes his mouth;
"Aar Rawbets", that's how we call him,
Without him the Hiking Club would be dim.*

*Next on the list S. S. Chadha,
It's a sight to see him with a guitar.
"Young & Beautiful" is a favourite of his,
His Elvis Presley actions you should never miss.*

*Taher Badri, he is our treasurer,
He too is a favourite with that guitar.
Though jolly and good he may appear,
To us he is a fawning tax-collector.*

*Gordhan is next, he is "the good citizen of Hind".
He says he chased 677 camels in Sind!
"O mama" and "Hede, Hede," that's what he sings,
So you see we need no Crosby Bings.*

*Our wonderful singer is Puran Hoogan,
But by no means is he a hooligan;
He is a junior Talat Mahmood,
He sings as a real serious singer should.*

*Next comes the woodpecker of the group,
He pecks everyone in the troop.
Yes, Adam Patwa, it's you I mean;
His hair style beats that of James Dean.*

*Wasti, in yodelling he is first class,
He reminds us of the parallel bars;
He combines well with Puran;
On the whole he is a jolly man.*

*Zarawani, he serves as a butcher and a cook,
In cooking he has the fish on the hook,
His funny laughs are quite enough,
To tickle our stomachs and make us laugh.*

*Shah, goodness, he is a man from the caves,
So hungry was he, he almost swallowed down staves.
Shah, you Barbarian, You'd better buck up,
Otherwise you're due a severe beat up.*

*Keki, he is the only Parsi in the crowd,
How sweet Kaka, ain't you really proud?
Now, now, Kaka, don't produce a big nut,
Calm down a bit, and keep that big mouth of yours shut.*

*Sarosh and Suresh, how quiet they seem,
They are as quiet and calm as the tree of Neem,
Actually, internally they are crooks,
Be careful you don't get caught in their hooks.*

*Faraidooni, Sediq and Kamber are new,
But like them there are few.
They are frivolous, funny and jolly,
But in Hiking they have no folly.*

*Now comes St. Peter and that is me,
"Daffy Duck" (Daryl Collins), calls me another 'Iggy'.
All the members of the club are jealous of my height,
Because as the secretary I show them my might.*

*There are many others who form the rest,
And none of them are by any means below the best.
So you see we are a happy, jolly lot,
In hikes well-trained, and well-taught.*

Pop Goes the Weasel

It was a gay, sunny day. I was drowsy and sitting with my book in my lap, when suddenly I began to fall. Down, down and ever downwards, like Alice in wonderland, and I was looking around for a marmalade bottle, when thump! I landed on some leaves. I got up and looked around. I was in a beautiful garden, with lovely flowers the like of which I had never seen. The sky was crimson, and in it were shining little lamps, and I was reminded of the rhyme:

Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the earth so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

It was then that I noticed that the air was filled with sweet music, and I looked around in surprise to discover whence the music came, and lo and behold, I saw each plant moving its leaves to and fro with great energy over a violin, all together, playing some wild fairy music which made you forget home, friends and everything and filled you with a great longing. I timidly approached the loneliest of the flowers and said in flowery language, "Flower tinted with the touch of heaven, who are those who play so divinely?" As if in answer to my question all the plants came out, gathered in a circle around me and began to dance in time to their unearthly music. I was caught up in their

mad whirling, when I noticed a pond, and having some mad idea that flowers can't go into a stream, I sank down.

It must have been eternity before I got up from where I had floated down as gently as a feather. I looked around to see two strange creatures staring at me with their eyes protruding, and I thought of the mad tea party. One said to me: "Do you know your Shakespeare? Tell me where this line occurs?" I began to wonder if I was insane. The voice of the second creature broke into my reverie, "Help us to pick up the jewels of Shakespeare". I must have stared because it said: "It is rude to stare." Whereupon the other broke in, "Very, very rude." Looking around I perceived small flowers, and a thought struck me that they perhaps called them jewels. I enquired if this was so, and the first one said, "Shakespeare used to scatter verses out of a treasure box and they have now turned to flowers." I was going to argue, when the second one put its finger on its lips and they both shouted swaying their necks, "Very, very rude". I felt these words were like pebbles hitting me.

Rain was falling. I closed my book of Shakespeare and started for home, all the way thinking of this dream.

Khorshed Bharucha
(Std. XI)



BOXING 1959

What is Boxing? Why, it's the "Noble Art of Self-Defence," "Hit, and Don't Get Hit." That's it, lucidly, in plain words, and I must say also without ambiguity that it's being encouraged here in Barnes. Not only in Barnes but also in other schools. It's a man's sport. It's the only sport where a man can substantiate to his opponent his real strength and ability in boxing, in accordance with the International Rules and Regulations. It shows character at its best, one of the main desires of the world and more especially of our country, India.

I must say that I am rather proud about this school to which I belong, to see it aiming at moulding one's character by the encouragement of boxing.

This year's Inter-House Boxing Tournament has been carried out more systematically than in previous years. Last year, everyone, big or small, had to take part in boxing; of course, excluding the medically unfit. It didn't matter whether they boxed or fought or wrestled; in other words, it didn't matter whether they knew anything about boxing. But I may be a wee bit wrong here in saying so, for everyone was given the training desired. Some responded to it, others ignored it and others were not competent enough to benefit. The training

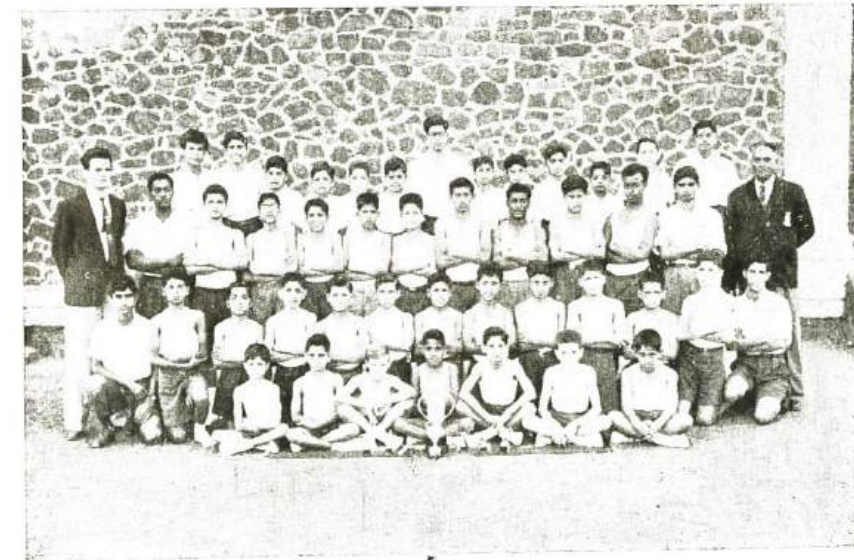
was given with wisdom and enthusiasm which was characteristic of Mr. Soares, our Games Master. We regretted his departure from us, for because of him we were victorious in sports and boxing especially. Anyway it's human for old masters to depart and new ones to arrive and so, on this point of view we greeted our new Games Master, Mr. Michael, with as cheerful a smile as we greeted Mr. Soares, and later on you shall hear of our victory we gained, through him.

So getting back to the Inter-House tournaments. This year each House, Candy, Greaves, Spence and Royal, sent in thirty of their best boxers, and it is here that I must congratulate the House-Captains for their good judgment, for only then did boxing become actual boxing. We started punctually at 5 o'clock in the evening of the 30th of March, with our heats consisting of 13 to 14 bouts a day, and ended with our finals consisting of 12 bouts, excluding the precontested, ones on the 13th of April. That was the unfortunate day on which I fought and lost. Anyway before the boxing heats commenced, I must say the training was strenuous, with its running, sparring, skipping and so on.

After the boxing heats, there was a small break of about 2 days, till the 13th, the finals.



Spence House: Winners of the Hodge Shield, 1958, and Inter-House Hockey Champions (Boys), 1959.



Candy House: Inter-House Boxing Champions.

NETBALL TEAM



G. Almeida, G. Fernandes, S. Harris, H. Garrett,
F. Minocheri Mrs. MacInnes, V. Smith,
G. Watts

SCHOOL BOXING TEAM



B. Mannas, R. Raymer, R. Dawes, B. Murray, R. Simmons,
S. Irani, Mr. Michael, P. Sankar
F. Suttle, F. Freese, J. Simmons, D. Whyter

There was quite a crowd of visitors present, and Col. Wilshaw presided for the evening. Before I continue I must tell you that Candy House, a House of small but determined boys, firmly held the lead, with Greaves in the second place, Royal third, and Spence, last, (the past Champion House). Anyway the finals were according to the expectations of the boys of Candy and Spence. When the finals took place it made a considerable change in the positions of the House for the Championship cup.

Candy came first, beating Spence which came second by one point, then Greaves and last of all Royal. The bouts were well fought, in a sportsmanlike spirit and thus ended the Inter-House-Boxing Tournament.

Now! What follows? Why Inter-School boxing between Barnes and Christ

Church, Byculla, and so the boys who fought and either won or lost formed the school boxing team of Barnes School. This team trained very hard with the help of Mr. A. Soares, brother of our previous Games Master, Mr. R. Soares, and also a few Artillery boys, for sparring. The training was serious and enthusiastic; so much so, that it resulted in Barnes winning 9 fights out of 13. The fights went well except for rain interrupting the third bout. The shower lasted for five minutes. This interruption took the place of the interval and so the boxing carried on smoothly without any more disturbances, except for sudden frightful noises up in heaven as if Peter and Paul were playing marbles. But I must say that the rain made the following bouts rather interesting and exciting, for then only did some T.K.O.'s take place. The results of the Inter-House tournament and the Inter-School-boxing tournament were as follows:—

INTER-HOUSE BOXING FINALS PROGRAMME

	Red			Blue	
1. Midget Weight (54-59 lbs)	S. Tejpaul	58 lbs. S.	lost to	F. Suttle	57 lbs. S.
2. Flea Weight (66-71 lbs)	R. Roberts	66 ,, S.	beat	R. Simmons	70 ,, R.
3. Mosquito Weight (72-77 lbs)	B. Mannas	72 ,, S.	beat	Arthur Harris	77 ,, G.
4. Paper Weight (78-83 lbs)	F. Sheath	82 ,, C.	beat	R. Simmons	82 ,, C.
5. Troy Weight (84-89 lbs)	L. Peters	86 ,, S.	beat	S. Joowekar	87 ,, C.
6. Fly Weight (90-95 lbs)	R. Raymer	90 ,, R.	lost to	J. Jacobs	95 ,, S.
INTERVAL					
7. Bantam Weight (96-101 lbs)	S. Irani	98 ,, S.	beat	R. Ferzandi	99 lbs. R.
8. Feather Weight (102-107 lbs)	H. Power	105 ,, S.	beat	P. Sankar	102 ,, C.
9. Light Weight (108-113 lbs)	Keki Elavia	110 ,, S.	lost to	A. Cole	112 ,, C.

	Red				Blue		
10. Welter Weight (119-124 lbs)	B. Power	120	„ S.	lost to	R. Roberts	119	„ S.
11. Middle Weight (126-131 lbs)	Md. Gharib	126	„ C.	beat	A. Shah	131	„ R.
12. Light/Heavy Weight (132-137 lbs)	D. Collins	132	„ R.	lost to	I. Creed	132	„ R.

PRE-CONTESTED FINALS

13. Atom Weight (43-47 lbs)	C. Whiter	46	„ C.	beat	A. Kshatriya	45 lbs.	G.
14. Bubble Weight (48-53 lbs)	K. Iyer	51	„ G.	beat	Jaganat R. Sorab	50	„ R.
15. Gnat Weight (60-65 lbs)	F. Freese	64	„ G.	beat	R. Freese	62	„ G.
16. Heavy Weight (141-146 lbs)	Tenna Alemayehue	141 lbs.	C.	beat	Md. S. Badri	145	„ R.

<i>Best Loser :</i>	S. Joowekar
<i>Best Boxer :</i>	H. Power
<i>Hardlines Cup</i>	Spence House
<i>Inter-House Championship</i>	Candy House

CHRIST CHURCH SCHOOL HIGH SCHOOL v/s BARNES HIGH SCHOOL PROGRAMME

Red (Barnes)			Blue (Christ Church)	
1. C. Whiter	45 lbs.	lost to	A. Mullens	51 lbs.
2. F. Suttle	56 „	beat	J. Mullens	53 „
3. F. Freese	62 „	beat	Anil Bajaj	62 „
4. B. Mannas	72 „	beat	S. Jacob	72 „
5. J. Simmons	73 „	beat	V. Kashyap	70 „
6. R. Simmons	84 „	beat	J. Brown	79 „
7. B. Murray	90 „	lost to	F. Shirazi	88 „

INTERVAL

8. R. Raymer	93 lbs.	beat	F. Fareed	98 „
9. S. Irani	101 „	beat	Ashok Bajaj	101 „
10. H. Power	106 „	lost to	H. Cooper	104 „
11. P. Sanker	103 „	beat	R. Michael	106 „
12. A. Cole	112 „	lost to	W. Fernandes	111 „
13. R. Dawes	142 „	beat	S. Saul	135 „

<i>Best Boxer :</i>	H. Cooper	C.C.H.S.
<i>Best Loser :</i>	A. Cole	B.H.S.

Vyvil Paternott *Head Boy.*

Our School and its Origin

Our school has a very simple origin. In 1718 an Anglican priest named Richard Cobbe came to India to become a Chaplain of the East India Company. At that time Bombay was the headquarters of the Company. In his wanderings around the town of Bombay he noticed that there were no schools to teach the poor children. Many had ability but could not get an education. He was determined to do something for these poor children.

He did two great things during his stay in India. He built a cathedral which is now called St. Thomas's Cathedral. At the same time he opened a school in a house near the cathedral. This was the foundation of our school. Here it was possible to educate twelve boys. The school was kept going for a hundred years and was supported by the East India Company.

In the year 1815 the Reverend Barnes who was Archdeacon of Bombay at the time, preached a sermon in the cathedral in which he appealed to the people to give money to build a large school. His sermon proved to be most effective, and a great many people donated money. A large sum was collected, and in January of that year the Bombay Education Society was formed. The old school of Richard Cobbe joined with this new one and the number of pupils rose from twelve to one hundred and fifty.

Now the school faced a problem. There was no place in the Fort for a big school like this. The problem was solved by the

government. The school was shifted to Byculla where the Society had received a large tract of land. In 1825 a large school with 300 boys and girls was opened at Byculla. A hundred years later the old school was pulled down, due to the fact that it was in a bad condition. In its place another school named Christ Church High School was built. This was a day school.

At about the same time, 1925, our school was also opened. The strength of the Bombay Education Society had increased in 1920 when the Indo-British Society joined the B.E.S. The new school was opened by Lord Lloyd, the governor of Bombay. The year 1950 was our Silver Jubilee year. In all these years our school has won a lot of fame.

There are several blocks of buildings which go to form the school, and it is interesting to know how each got its name. **EVANS HALL:** it is popularly known as the "Admin". This building has been named after Rev. Evans, the first Headmaster of Barnes High School. He served the Society for twenty-five years out of which ten years were spent in Barnes. He is now 82 years old and is living in retirement in England.

LLOYD HOUSE: is named after a governor of Bombay during the time of British rule in India. He laid the foundation stone of the school, and in 1925 opened it. This block houses the Preparatory section of the school.

HAIG BROWN: is the girls' section of the school, and was named after Mr. Haig-Brown, the Chairman of the Indo-British Society. He did a great deal for the education of the children.

CANDY HOUSE: is named after the Rev. George Candy who was at one time an officer in the service of the East India Company. He was the originator of the Indo-British Society.

ROYAL HOUSE: Mr. Harry Royal was a student of the school many years ago. He became later the Treasurer of the B.E.S. It is only ten years now since he retired.

SPENCE HOUSE: is named after Sir Reginald Spence who came out to India fifty-five years ago. A strong supporter of the B.E.S., he was the first man who really thought of transferring the school to Devlali, and was instrumental in doing so.

GREAVES HOUSE: is named after Sir John Greaves of the well known engineering firm of Greaves, Cotton. He was a prosperous businessman, and gave a lot of his time to the running of the B.E.S.

I am very proud of my school, and I would like to remind the students that it is our duty to help in all possible ways for the uplift of our school to which we are so much indebted. In conclusion I will quote four words from our school song, which have a great meaning for us and for our school:

Onward Barnes!
Upward Barnes!

A. Poonawalla
(Std. XI)

(Continued from Page 12)

We rested about half an hour and then started our descent. Going down was more difficult and dangerous than climbing up. Anyway, with astonishing presence of mind and admirable co-operation we managed to reach the village at two-thirty in the afternoon. The lunch that day was to most of us the best lunch we had had in years. The bigger boys drank a jug of water each. Thus ended two enjoyable and exciting days of our lives, two days which we shall be proud to remember as the happiest of our school days.

We are very grateful to Mr. Pai Angle for being such an efficient leader and organiser of our Club. Without him the Hiking Club would have got nowhere. We

fully agree with Mr. Coles who called him Barnes School's Sir Edmund Hillary. We also thank Mr. Coles and all other members of the Staff for thinking of this idea and making it possible for us to carry on this activity. We hope that in the coming years we shall be able to strengthen the work of the Club, and make it a very special feature of the school.

The Headmaster has challenged us to climb another peak which is about a thousand feet higher than this. Mr. Pai Angle has decided to make the assault in the first hike of the next Term. Shall we be successful? It's too soon to say. But the Hiking Club will try its best.

M. S. Badri

Silver Jubilee Day....April 29th

The morning of the 29th dawned, and I awoke with a mixed feeling of joy that it was a very special day, and excitement because we were to play the Bandra Convent at Net-ball that morning. We were so keen to make it a victory... our gift to Mr. Coles on his 25th anniversary as Headmaster. The Bandra team is renowned as Bombay's crack Net-ball team and were the invincibles. It was too much to hope that we might beat them, and yet we hoped.

The morning was spent in an Inter-House Mixed Hockey Tournament. It was the first time we had attempted a mixed team of boys and girls from the sister Houses. The boys were very serious about the games and so the matches were interesting. They ended in a draw between the Spence-Nightingales and the Candy-Joans. The Convent girls arrived during the tournament and at 11 o'clock all of us moved over to the Net-ball court for our match of the season. In the first half there was a tough struggle, but we held our own and the score at half-time was 7-4 giving us a lead of just 3 goals. This was fraught with danger, because it is a well-known fact that in the second half the Convent girls usually put it across their opponents, so we were prepared for anything. The second half was as tough a fight as the first. Unfortunately for them, their crack goal shoot went off colour and missed several goals that came her way. We "totted" them, however, with Scarlett Harris in great form, and we could hardly believe it when the whistle blew at the end of the game giving us a lead of 4 goals with a

score of 11-7 goals. We had added to the many successes that had gone to make a most successful Silver Jubilee term for our Headmaster. Our Cambridge results had been outstanding; we had been successful in our games against Christ Church; the Boys' Hiking Club had accomplished the feat of conquering "Broken Tooth," and now we had beaten Bandra Convent.

The day continued in a spirit of care-free fun and excitement. A mixed Inter-House Net-ball tournament followed the match with the Royal-Cavells gaining the victory, and after lunch there was a similar Badminton tournament which ended in a draw between the Spence-Nightingales and the Candy-Joans.

At 4.30 we all met again, the Seniors for a Senior Social, the Juniors for a Games evening and the Prep. House for an evening of Walt Disney films shown by Rev. Stevens. An hour later, everyone assembled in the Hall for speeches and presentations to the Headmaster.

Mr. Fernandes read an opening address, which I think is reported elsewhere in this issue along with a congratulatory message from Sir Reginald Spence and Rev. Tom Evans, the previous Headmaster of Barnes. Vyvil Paternott, as Head Boy and I as Head Girl next had our part to play. On behalf of the School I read an address which was presented to the Headmaster and Vyvil presented him with a silver plaque and a purse from the School.

The servants of the estate came next and they certainly did it in style. A smartly uniformed band played themselves into the Hall while Kishan, Rukmah, Ganpat, Dhamoo and others presented their gifts and garlanded him. They entered into the spirit of it all and danced for him the traditional folk dance.

At the end of it, Mr. Coles gave a speech of thanks and said how much he had appreciated not only our gifts but all our efforts in making this term so successful. He said he was most moved by the show of affection from the servants many of whom had grown up and prospered in the service of the School. He hoped that they would continue in happy service with him. After this he was led from the stage

and taken in a decorated cart in procession, preceded by the band and a happy crowd of servants singing and dancing as they went down to the Pavilion where a "burra khana" awaited them given by Mr. Coles. We hear that they are going to build a small extension to the Mission School in the quarters for a library named after him.

Supper that night was a special treat and that ended our fun for the day because the Staff claimed the Headmaster after that for a dinner party.

It was truly a day we shall all remember for a long time.

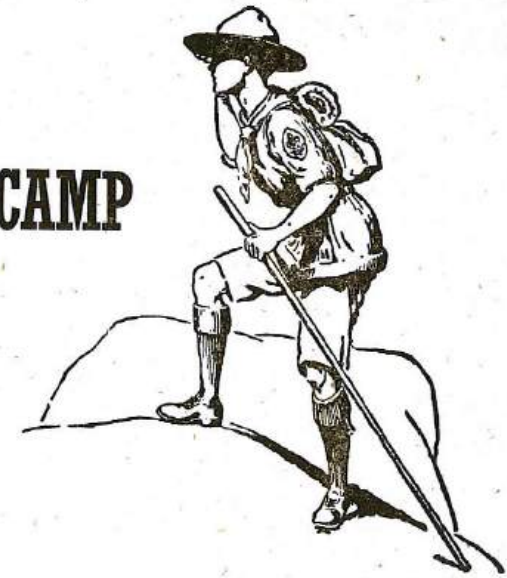
Gladys Fernandes

(Continued from Page 25)

THE TEAMS

Hockey		Net-Ball	
On the forward line ...	Vera Smith Geraldine Watts Ruby Moore Maxine Dawes Hilary Brady	Centre Centre Attack Help Shoot Shoot	... Geraldine Watts ... Vera Smith ... Gladys Fernandes ... Scarlett Harris
Half Backs ...	Gladys Fernandes Zarina Paternott Norma Rhubottom	Defending Centre Defence	... Farida Minocheri ... Hilary Garrett
Full Backs ...	Farida Minocheri Gladys Almeida	Defence Shoot	... Gladys Almeida.
Goal Keep ...	Philomena Godfrey		Hilary Garrett.

OUR SCOUT CAMP



Our camp this year was a great improvement on the camps of previous years. Then, the scouts used to camp in the vicinity of a bungalow. But this year we camped away out in the open under canvas. Then, the scouts used to go by train or by bus. This year we had bullock carts to convey our baggage and provisions to the camping site, while we went on foot.

Though the duration of the camp was shorter this year, yet it was a very successful one. We left school at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the 8th April. Our camping site was about two and a half miles from the school. We reached within an hour. It was a wonderful spot. Our tents were set up under a grove of mango trees. There was a well at the side, and the river was about half a mile away. It did not take the Troop long to unload the baggage. By 5.30 p.m. everybody had settled down. Each Patrol had a tent. The two biggest ones went to Lion and Fox Patrols. The two smaller ones went to the Eagles and Wolves. We had a still smaller one which was for the Scout-master and the provisions. Each Patrol Leader was busy with his Patrol cleaning, levelling and tidying up. There was an inspection of tents at 7 o'clock, and as points were to be awarded each Patrol did its best.

At the previous camps the Scoutmaster, Troop Leader and assistant Troop Leader cooked the food for the rest of the Troop. But this year each Patrol took turns to

do the cooking. The first meal, that was supper, was cooked by the Wolves. We sat down to it at 7.30 p.m. After supper we were free till bed time. By 9 o'clock everyone was between the sheets. The Lions and Eagles took on night patrol. The rest of us slept like logs.

We were shaken from our dreams at 6.30 a.m. As soon as the whistle was blown everybody was out of bed and charging to the well for water to have a wash. Inspection was at 7.30 o'clock. While the Patrols were getting dressed the Foxes made tea and porridge for breakfast. Each Patrol tried to make its tent look attractive. Some made trestles on which to hang the towels. Some took ashes and printed the names of their Patrols in front of the tents. Others put their bedding in some sort of design. All this was to impress the Scoutmaster. At 8 o'clock we had breakfast.

Breakfast was followed by some physical training and scout games. There was quite some competition in the games. This went on till 9.30 a.m. when the Scoutmaster

took the Tenderfoots in their tests, and after them the scouts who were taking their First and Second class badges. Of the forty two scouts who attended the camp only one Tenderfoot did not get his badge. At 10.30 o'clock all the scouts went for a swim in the river. Unfortunately the water was not more than knee deep. Lunch was at midday. The Lions cooked it. We rested from 1 o'clock till 3.30. Tea was at 4 o'clock, after which we played a game called 'flag raiding'. Lion Patrol came out the winners in this game.

At 6 o'clock all the Patrols were sent out to collect firewood for the camp fire which was to be at 7.30 p.m. At 7 o'clock we had supper, and then we got ready for the camp fire. This is the time to earn a lot of points, and preparations are made for it before camp starts. It was quite dark by now, so the lanterns were lit, and we were ready to commence. Each Patrol had to present at least three items. Some of the items were very humorous. There were items on 'tough talk' and 'Texan' acts; songs in Hindi, and a Radio Programme put on by the Foxes. The camp fire went on till 9 o'clock. Then when all the firewood was exhausted we finished with our National Anthem. By 9.30 everyone was in bed. This time the Foxes and Wolves did night patrol.

Everyone was up next morning with the sun. Inspection was at 7.30 a.m. This time the tents were decorated even more. The Foxes made special shelves out of sticks to keep their toilet things. They came first, and the Scoutmaster was very pleased with them. Breakfast was at 8 o'clock, after which we went hiking. Two scouts took their proficiency test. The assistant Troop Leader set the track over a distance of six miles. It was all finished by 9 o'clock. From then till 10.30 those who had not completed their tests completed them. After this we went down to the river. Lunch was at midday, and rest till 3.30. Tea was at 4 o'clock and then we struck camp. By 4.40 everything was loaded in the bullock cart. At 4.45 we started for school and reached there within an hour.

The cart was unloaded and everything returned to its proper place. We ended up by giving the scout yell which goes as follows:

B-A-R-N-E-S. Barnes School
Shout! Shout! Hurrah! Hurrah!
We are the scouts!
Better every day!
Bom-Bom-bay!

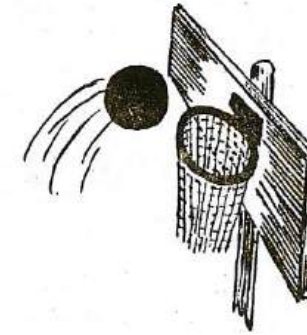
A. K. L. Shah
Foxes (P. L.)

(Continued from Page 27)

The students should take part in games-outdoor or indoor-read books and sometimes go to the movies. After all the cinema is a cheap form of recreation in everybody's life.

It is up to us to decide what we shall do with our leisure, and how carefully we can use it.

M. T. Badri
(Std.IX)



The Girls' Visit to Christ Church

April 26th to 28th

Once again this year our girls were able to look forward to a trip to Bombay to play our sister school. This year, however, we were happy that we were not missing all the events up here. The boys of Christ Church came up the day before and played their hockey match down on the Artillery Hockey field opposite the Cathay Cinema. Then followed the Senior Social, which we all enjoyed thoroughly.

We left the next afternoon (Sunday) while the Boys' Table Tennis matches were in progress, and arrived at Dadar 1½ hours late. In spite of that, there were lots of parents and ex-students waiting to greet us, and Mr. Ephraim of Christ Church kindly escorted us to the School.

Our visit was both enjoyable and successful. It was the first time I had been up, but the others told me that, like a fairy god-mother, Mrs. Clarkson always manages to make one of the classrooms into a comfortable dormitory, and Mrs. Daver certainly delighted us with her tasty dishes and her charming smile.

Our Net-ball match on Monday morning was a tough struggle. Both teams played hard and played sportingly and the match ended with a score of 12 goals to 8 in our

favour. Thank you Mrs. Mac Innes for all your trouble in training us.

After the match all of us were swept off by parents and friends because we were allowed out till lunch time. After an afternoon's rest, we played our Hockey match at 5 p.m., and though their team played a good game, the score was 6-0 in our favour. We must congratulate Gladys Fernandes, Vera Smith, Geraldine Watts and Hilary Brady for the goals they shot to give us that score, and we thank Mr. Mac Innes, our coach, for all the hard work he put in, and made us put in to bring us up to the mark.

That evening we saw a most enjoyable picture in the Parish Hall, "The Fabulous Senorita" and the evening's fun was completed when Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. Mac Innes gave us a final treat at the Metro where we saw "Tom Thumb".

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Mac Gowan, Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. Davar, the Staff of Christ Church and all those who helped to make our stay so comfortable and enjoyable, and above all we thank the Christ Church teams for giving us such splendid games.

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Girls' Spiritual Camp at Nasrapur

March 13th was a fine Friday morning when a group of twelve of us set out with Mrs. Lal for a Camp to be held at Nasrapur.

We left by our School bus at the dread hour of 3 a.m. When our train was almost due in, Gladys Fernandes added to the excitement when she discovered that the suitcase which she thought was hers was mine, and that hers had been left behind. Our School bus went tearing back while she wrung her hands and we laughed! It returned triumphantly just as the train steamed in.

The age of chivalry is not dead, for, in spite of the hour, Mr. Fernandes and Mr. Mac Innes felt that the young ladies must be seen off safely, and we were very thankful that they were there. The train, with its sleep laden passengers, was packed. Dividing us into groups they somehow wedged us into different compartments sitting on our luggage. We were certainly very relieved when we got to Kalyan and were able to clean up and have a good breakfast. We occupied ourselves during the long wait by singing and rehearsing the "Doleful Drama of the Duchess of Deolali's Diamonds", an item we were giving at Camp. Leaving Kalyan at 9.30 a.m. we got

to Poona in time for lunch; spent a few hours at the Empress Gardens; enjoyed a hot cup of tea at St. Mary's School and set off after that on our interesting drive up the Ghats to Nasrapur.

That night the Camp opened with a welcoming session. We were happy to meet Mr. Johnstone, Mr. and Mrs. Mullins again, this time with baby Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Crozier, and we met Miss Diggins for the first time.

Next morning we started off with Roof Top exercises followed by breakfast and then an interesting talk by Miss Diggins down by the river. We had four such talks given by her. They were short and interesting and gave us much food for thought. The afternoons were spent in Bible study talks and in between whiles we hiked, swam, had tea under the trees and enjoyed a group entertainment.

The Camp came to an end all too soon. Monday morning saw us all back at the station Homeward Bound, sorry to part with the new friends we had made from other Schools but happy in the thought that we had come closer to God during the short time we had spent together.

Blossom Paters.

The right way of using our Leisure

Every student has some free periods and similarly everyone is sometime or the other free from his occupation. This is leisure. It does not mean being idle but it just means having a little free time after one's work. It is a necessary thing in life. All work and no rest makes a man dull. Our bodies and minds get exhausted and they need to be refreshed to prepare ourselves for the work of the next day.

Sometimes we think that it would be nice if we had no school, no work to do, no going to office or no work in the fields. We always look upon the rich and say, "I wish I was rich, so that I could pass my time in pleasure and comfort." But this is not true. The rich do not enjoy life but get bored with it, as it is said, "Idleness is not happiness." A boy who is idle proves a failure in life. Those who don't do their work at the right time, have to work hard in the long run. Idleness often leads to gambling, smoking, opium-eating and other vices. If one is busy one cannot spoil one's life in this manner. Work helps us to build up our character. It gives us self-respect and real joy.

How can one profitably use one's leisure hours is the question, and joining the Hobbies Club is the answer. Leisure is fundamentally a matter of time, time to do what one wishes. In itself leisure has no value. The only way in which it may become valuable is to give it purpose and meaning. This is done by the Hobbies Club, for through it, the persons are engaged in activities which are recreational and at the same time purposeful. Hobbies help one

to discover one's hidden powers and enrich one's life to the point where it becomes enchanting, challenging and well worth living.

In the Hobbies Club, the person is able to participate in some healthy and personally interesting pursuit. The Hobbies Club cultivates interests according to the individual's taste in such activities as philately, photography, gardening, carpentry, carving, modelling, coin collecting etc. These are pastimes from which students derive joy and pleasure and they are never associated with work. I, myself cultivate some hobbies. My first hobby is stamp collecting. It gives me pleasure to see my album pasted with stamps of different countries, beautifully arranged in their variety of colours. I also have a hobby of keeping pen-friends. They are a means of giving you knowledge. They write and tell you about their country, what kind of climate they experience and so on. So by this, we know what the country they live in is like. Many people have used their leisure time in getting knowledge, and making discoveries. But this is not for everybody, for discoveries in the first instance need brains.

Everyone should enjoy his spare-time. He should take part in out-door games like hockey, football or cricket. They will help him to build up his body and get fresh air.

Long evening walks in the company of cheerful friends is also a healthy recreation. Womenfolk after a day's hard work can sit down and read interesting books.

(Continued on Page 24)

"MASTER OF ARTS"

Master of Arts, though not as well known a comedy on English School life as *The Happiest Days of Your Life*, was as successful a performance as the latter, if not more so. The producer, Canon Stevens, chose his cast as carefully as possible, being helped by the fact that most of them had performed in the previous play.

The first performance which was more in the nature of a dress rehearsal, was staged in the Assembly Hall with the Staff and pupils forming the audience. One value of the performance before it went on for the public was that it showed up the defects and deficiencies. The costumes, lighting and decor were most suitable, though there were flaws in the acting.

With three days in hand before the first public performance in Deolali's Sarvatra Hall, as much brushing up as possible was done. The School of Artillery were most helpful in supplying the necessary stage properties, so that the setting was almost perfect. The Cast were in fine fettle, though slightly nervy, as they were playing to a predominantly military audience, and as it proved later, a highly appreciative and yet critical one.

Mr. Mac Innes as the Housemaster had rather an exacting role to fill, getting little respite throughout the play. It takes an experienced amateur to cope with the heavy demands made on acting ability by such a play as *Master of Arts* where the situation is constantly changing, demanding quick change in facial and verbal expressions. He, however, went through the

whole gamut quite easily, from giving Robin Spender six of the best at the very commencement of the play, to eventually securing Robin's sister's consent to a proposal of marriage.

Mr. King as Robin Spender made a quick flash back to his boyhood in a very creditable manner, for it is no easy matter to re-enact that period of your life when you have surpassed it by many years. He was the self-assured public schoolboy who exploited any favourable situation to his advantage, in so much that he intimidated his Housemaster to the extent that he brazenly went to Ascot races, smoked good cigars, borrowed his Housemaster's fieldglasses and generally had a whale of a time.

Nemesis however caught up with him for after cheerfully congratulating his sister and Housemaster on their engagement, he unknowingly walked straight into the awaiting Headmaster who had looked further ahead than Robin who once more received six of the best to speed him on his way. Mr. Eastwood played the role of the all-seeing and all-knowing Headmaster preoccupied with the thought of procuring £19,000 for his library, suddenly having to deal with the truant Robin, yet never losing sight of his great desire, and after wading through a scene of exasperation and indignation, and fearing that the Fates were working against him, welcomingly breathes a sigh of relief when he receives the cheque, yet is not so overwhelmed as to forget to pay Robin his due—six of the best where it hurts.

BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM



S. Irani, P. Sankar, B. Power, R. Roberts, H. Power, R. Ferzandi,
D. Collins, R. Dawes, Mr. Job, V. Paternott, M. Hussain,
S. Chadha

GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM



G. Watts, R. Moore, M. Dawes, N. Rhubottom, H. Brady, Z. Paternott
F. Minocheri, G. Fernandes, Mr. Coles, V. Smith, G. Almeida
P. Godfrey

Scholar of the year, 1958



Shashi Lachhman Singh

Mr. Flight as Charles, Earl of Whitrig, practically fell into the role, even to the extent that he carried off the intoxication scene, though he has never been through such a situation in reality! The part of the Matron, played by Mrs. Mac Innes was admirably done. She was the discreet but sometimes agitated matron, thoughtful, maternal, and with a large share of aplomb.

Mrs. King as the vivacious and very attractive Fiona Spender had to make a quick flash back to her youth as her husband had done to his boyhood. It is a feat requiring considerable performance, but Mrs. King rose to the occasion, at times being so coquettish and provocative that it required all Mr. Knight's training as a public school Housemaster to maintain his dignity and rectitude. The part of the Duchess of Fernyrigg was played by Mrs. Lal who very courageously accepted the part at short notice, and appeared as quite the sporting duchess who in her younger days had been a stage actress and had married the Earl of Fernyrigg played very aptly by Mr. Coles who thought filling a minor role, stole much of the applause from the audience.

Canon Stevens as Robin's father was the blunt, forthright unabashed 'bookie', now a knight, Privy Councillor and Member of Parliament, determined to enjoy the good things of life and provide them for his family as well, yet not willing to part with his money for causes which he thought were not worthwhile. At times the generous husband, the open-handed father, he was also a man with "a skeleton in the cupboard". This quick change of characterization was something Canon Stevens revelled in, and so also did his wife, in actual life and in the play. She was the very antithesis of her husband, scornful of public schools, an ardent socialist.

After a successful performance of the play in Deolali, it was staged on two successive nights in the Parish Hall at Byculla. In spite of the gruelling heat and excessive humidity of that city the Cast went on to give an excellent performance on both occasions. Thanks are due to Canon Stevens for his able direction and production.

School Certificate Examination Results

First Grade

Ramesh Deshmukh: With distinctions in Indian History, Hindi, Mathematics Physics with Chemistry, Marathi, and Geography.

Bhupendra Kohli: With distinctions in Mathematics and Additional Mathematics.

Ronald Pinto: With distinction in Mathematics.

Second Grade

Sushil Singh
Gaffar Khonji
Derrick Wainwright
Hormuz Kapadia

Third Grade

Shirley Taylor
Navaz Bhavnagri
Mohini Kanal
Jaswant Kaur Pardesi
Behram Tejani
Gordon Brackstone
Allan Roberts

Failed: Audrey Akers

SCHOOL DIARY

JANUARY

- 27th: Girls and boys return after the winter vacation.
- 28th: The new Term begins.
- 30th: Hockey, boxing and table tennis practice begins.
- 31st: The school go to a film at the Cathay.

FEBRUARY

- 7th: A Seniors Social is held in the Hall.
- 11th: Ash Wednesday and the beginning of Lent.
- 14th: The Prefects go to the cinema. A Juniors social is held in the Hall.
- 14th: A debate is held in the Hall.
- 20th: The Hiking Club go on its first hike.
- 21st: The Bishop of Bombay pays his annual visit to the school in connection with Founder's Day.
- 22nd: Founder's Day.
- 28th: The senior boys and girls go to a film.

MARCH

- 1st: A debate is held in the Hall.
- 2nd: The girls' netball, volley ball, throw ball and badminton tournaments start.
- 3rd: The boys' hockey tournament starts.
- 6th: Some boys go for a spiritual camp to Nasrapur.
- 7th: A public holiday. The school go to a film. A Seniors social is held in the Hall.
- 13th: Some girls go for a spiritual camp to Nasrapur.
- 14th: The Prefects go to the cinema. A Juniors social held in the Hall.
- 16th: The Rev. J. Mullins, Mrs. Mullins and Rev. C. Johnstone arrive on a spiritual visit.
- 20th: Shakespeareana perform excerpts from The Merchant of Venice and King Henry V.

- 21st: The Hiking Club go out on a hike.
- 25th: A public holiday.
- 27th: Good Friday.
- 29th: Easter Day.
- 30th: The Inter-House boxing tournament begins.

APRIL

- 4th: The school goes to a film.
- 5th: A debate is held in the Hall.
- 8th: The Scouts go for their annual camp.
- 9th: The Hiking Club make their assault on 'Broken Tooth'.
- 10th: A public holiday.
- 11th: A Seniors Social is held in the Hall.
- 13th: The inter-House boxing finals are held.
- 15th: The Terminal examinations begin.
- 17th: The Prefects go to a film. A Juniors social is held in the Hall.
- 21st: A public Holiday.
- 24th: The examinations end.
- 25th: Christ Church boys arrive for their annual visit A hockey match is played in the evening followed by a social in the Hall.
- 26th: There is a special Service in the Chapel. Table tennis matches are played in the afternoon. The girls go down to Byculla for their annual visit.
- 27th: The boxing competition is held at night.
- 28th: Christ Church boys leave for Bombay and our girls return from Bombay.
- 29th: We celebrate the Headmaster's Silver Jubilee.

MAY

- 1st: The Staff play 'MASTER OF ARTS' is staged in the Hall.
- 2nd: The School closes for the summer vacation.

SHAKESPEAREANA

After a lapse of two years we were extremely fortunate to have 'Shakespeareana' with us once again. There was general delight when we heard that they were coming to perform on our stage on the 20th March. Among the troupe we were glad to see some familiar faces, and some new ones as well.

The school auditorium was packed by staff and pupils when the curtain went up at 1p.m. Mr. Kendall, the director of the troupe, informed the audience, mainly the girls and boys, that they would be performing scenes from the Merchant to Venice and King Henry V, the latter being done especially for the School Certificate class, as it is one of their Literature books.

The performance commenced with Act 1. scene 2, in Portia's room at Belmont. Both Portia and Nerissa gave an excellent performance. This was followed by Act. I. Scene 3, a public place in Venice. The scene was dominated by Mr. Kendall who brilliantly portrayed Shylock down to the very last detail. Bassanio and Antonio also performed brilliantly, particularly Antonio who with his suave and polished manner gave an excellent rendering of that merchant prince.

The final scene from the play was that popular and famous one, Act IV scene 1, Venice: a court of justice. As stated before, Shylock was magnificent, so also were Mrs. Kendall as Portia, and her daughter, filling the role of the Duke. The scene was gripping from start to finish, and the characterization was so real that

I doubt if our stage has seen a more remarkable performance. This was made clear to us when Mr. Kendall mentioned that they had performed the play no less than two thousand times! Shades of Shakespeare! What a tribute!

There followed an interval of fifteen minutes while the performers got ready for the scenes from King Henry V. Mrs. Kendall as the Chorus spoke the Prologues to the Acts. The curtain went up on Act I. scene 2, with Mr. Kendall as King Henry. The scene was slightly altered to appear humorous, though by doing so the Archbishop of Canterbury was depicted as filling rather a ludicrous role. However the alteration had the desired effect, for it brought roars of laughter from the audience at the expense of his lordship's dignity.

The next scene, Act II scene 1, a street in London, nearly brought the roof down. The performers seemed to have thoroughly understood Shakespeare's purpose in introducing the scene, and by exploiting their own histrionic talents, with slight exaggerations here and there suited to the juvenile audience, had every one in peals of laughter, particularly the gawkish figures of Corporal Nym and Ancient Pistol.

As an interlude the scene which followed was Act III scene 4, between the Princess Katherine and Alice in the French King's palace, and was brilliantly performed by the same two ladies who appeared in the previous play as Portia and Nerissa.

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TRIBUTES & CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES TO THE HEADMASTER

Address given by Mr. L. J. Fernandes in opening the Presentation ceremony on April 29th . . . Silver Jubilee Day.

Mr. Coles, Rev. and Mrs. Stevens, Members of the Staff, Girls and Boys.

We have now come to the climax of today's festivities in celebrating the Silver Jubilee of our Headmaster, and we are now going to say "Thank you" to him for having served the School as Headmaster for 25 years. That is a very long time. It means that he took over Headmastership long before all you children were born, but you must not think that he has served the School only for 25 years. He has been with it much longer than that for he came out from England as a young man far back in 1926 to be Housemaster of Candy Block. The only one who can remember that time is myself. I can still remember the day. Mr. Coles arrived at the School jogging up in a tonga with a pile of luggage following him in a bullock cart. He took us all by surprise. Apparently, the office of the Bombay Education Society in Bombay, having appointed Mr. Coles, forgot to keep a watch on the Shipping movements in the daily papers and so there was no one to meet him either in Bombay or on his arrival here, but with his characteristic calmness and resourcefulness which we have learnt to appreciate so much, he managed to find his way from Ballard Pier to Victoria Terminus, bought a ticket to Deolali and arrived at the station with only a handful of pennies and

annas, hardly enough even to pay the coolies who carried his luggage. He has gone a long way since the early days of his youth. He has grown older in his service to the School and she has grown older with him; growing from strength to strength.

I am certain that Barnes is the only Anglo-Indian school in India to-day that is proud to be able to celebrate the Silver Jubilee of its Headmaster. The 25 years of love, loyalty and service he has given to the School has meant and still mean a great deal to the Staff; to the children who have passed through this School; and to those who are here at present. The fact that so many of us have married here and made Barnes our home is tribute in itself to our Headmaster, for in his untiring devotion to the School he has given us members of the Staff the inspiration and satisfaction in our work to give willingly of our best to you children whose minds and characters we have to mould, and all of us feel we can continue to do so as long as he remains to guide our ship through calm and stormy waters. This same love, loyalty and service has given us the traditions you will always be proud to remember when you leave School; traditions which are embodied in our School song composed by him. In fact it has given you everything which will mean anything to you of your School life.

In a little while Mrs. Fernandes will be reading to you a special message sent to her by the Rev. Tom Evans, who, you

know was the first Headmaster of Barnes and who handed over the big responsibility to Mr. Coles in 1934. Associating himself with this message is Sir Reginald Spence. Both these names are familiar to you, their portraits hang here in the Hall and they are two of the people we think about specially on our Founder's Day as benefactors of the School. To-day they are no longer just names to us, for we have a special message from them that brings them here in spirit, as so many others will be.

And so, Sir, on behalf of all Besians, past and present, here and scattered in the four corners of the earth, I express our very grateful thanks to you for everything you have given us — your devotion to duty, your indomitable courage, your calmness in the face of any adversity and your strength to face all odds. May God bless you and may you continue to guide the destiny of the School for many, many years to come.

(Continued from Page 31)

Act III scene 3, in the Boar's Head tavern, followed, which again had the audience highly amused. Mr. Kendall then appeared as King Henry and made his famous speech to his troops before Harfleur, followed by excerpts, again extremely well rendered, from Act IV scene 1, the English camp the night before the Battle of Agincourt.

The climax of the afternoon's performance came in the last scene of Act V, Henry woos Katherine. Mr. Kendall as the blunt, plain soldier king, and Mrs. Kendall as the naive but shy French princess, put the finishing touches to an exhibition of superb Shakespearean talent.

Message from the Rev. Tom Evans

"Sir Reginald Spence and I join in congratulating Barnes School and Mr. Coles on their Silver Wedding and on the large and splendid family they have brought up together. Now the family or much of it is scattered over the five continents of the world, but wherever they are they acknowledge today the mothering guidance the school gave them, physically, spiritually and mentally, in their upbringing and they thank her and Mr. Coles for showing them the ideals of good living and teaching them how to make the best of themselves.

The 25 years the school and Mr. Coles have lived together have been no easy years and today they speak eloquently of the patience, foresight and courage which Mr. Coles has had to exercise in abundance to overcome their difficulties. Mr. Coles never spared himself, but was content to endure fatigue and anxiety that the school should prosper happily. Mr. Coles has guided the school through that tremendous disorganization in food supplies and prices that the Second World War brought about and also through that enormous upheaval which the withdrawal of British rule in India entailed.

It was that same British rule and the Christian charity of British hearts which brought the Bombay Education Society into existence nearly 150 years ago, and it is right and fitting that today when the school is firmly established in the new way of life which the changing years have brought we should remember with gratitude and affection the Founders of the Bombay Education Society.

"Others have laboured and we have entered into their labours," is especially true of this school.

The Bombay Education Society started caring for and educating destitute boys and girls of Anglo-Indian parentage whom they rescued in many cases, from the streets of Bombay at a time when it was almost destitute of funds.

But the good men who formed the society and gave themselves to it saw that the work was work that God willed men to do and they had faith that He would see it through. There have been ups and downs, successes and failures, foresight and folly and all those strange ingredients which make up the life and history of a great school shown in the history of Barnes School and the Bombay Education Society, but the faith of the Founders has been justified and our prayer today is that the school will always find men of faith and courage to carry on its work.

Mr. Coles is in wisdom and courage and patience one of that honoured band that has made and sustained the school.

Years ago I played some small part in the school, and now as I look back over the years I congratulate myself that perhaps the last thing I did was the best — *I made way for Mr. Coles.*

It gives me pleasure to be with you in spirit though not in person as you rejoice in having had him with you so long to guide and plan and rule. May it long continue so."

T. M. Evans.

Congratulatory Telegrams

"Hearty Congratulations on your Silver Jubilee —"

"Shirley and Mrs. Taylor."

"Congratulations on your Silver Jubilee, sincerest good wishes for the future—"

"Dicky Wilson."

"Hearty congratulations from staff, children of Christ Church School, for your Silver Jubilee as Headmaster of Barnes School—"

"Ken MacGowan."

"Congratulations on twenty fifth year selfless service as Headmaster, God bless—"

"Besians".

"From the Ex-students Association, Greetings and hearty congratulations on the happy occasion of your Silver Jubilee as Headmaster—"

"Eric Brown."
President.

Besians & Ex-students acknowledge Mr. Coles

The last performance of Master of Arts was on the 8th May at Christ Church High School Byculla Bombay, and it formed the grand finale to Mr. Coles' Silver Jubilee celebrations. Just before the final fall of the curtain, Mr. Eric Brown requested the audience to remain seated as he had a pleasant duty to perform.

He spoke of Mr. Coles' high qualities and of the many services he had rendered the school. Boys and girls who had passed through his hands were scattered far and wide, and he was sure they all remembered him.

In the name of all the past Besians, Mrs. Tessie Glynn-Howell presented Mr. Coles with a handsome silver cigarette box.

Mr. Coles, who was visibly touched, thanked Mr. Eric Brown, Mrs. Glynn-Howell and all Besians for their kind thought and generosity, which he would always cherish.

After this the National Anthem was sung and the final curtain fell.

Thank You All

There really is not anything more to say than just that. Thanks, first of all for your kind thoughts in arranging Silver Jubilee day. Thank you for your congratulations. Thank you for your jubilee gifts; cheques and silver plaques from the children and the staff; a magnificent silver cigarette box, beautifully engraved, from the BESIANs; a silver condiment set from Mr. Kishan Sadasiv; a silver flower stand from Mr. Teniram Bengali; silver coffee spoons from the School servants; cakes from Joan of Arc House and from Mr. Ahmed. Thank you for garlands and speeches, and the triumphal procession headed by the band. Thank you, too, for the festival dinner with its colourful menu cards, choice food and good cheer.

Thank you most of all for your comradeship; for happiness in working together; for your kindness in overlooking all that I have done amiss and your generosity in magnifying the little good I may have done during the past twentyfive years.

W. R. Coles



