

THE BARNICLE

FEBRUARY 1960



THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI

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The Barnicle

February 1960

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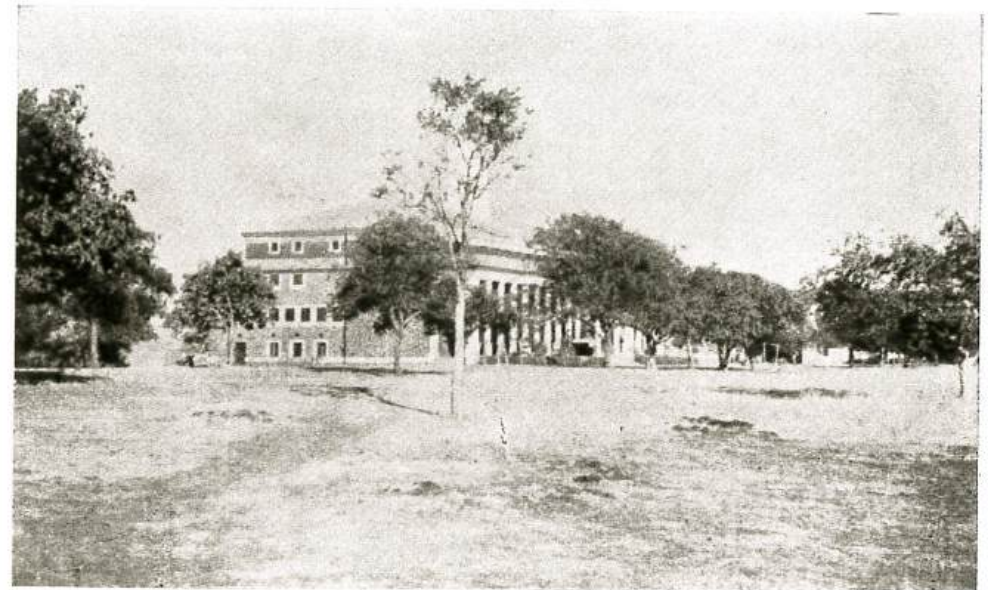
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EVANS HALL

THE BARNICLE

FEBRUARY 1960

The Editorial Board

<i>Chief Sub-editor & Sports Sub-editor</i>		M. S. Badri
<i>Social Sub-editor</i>	Angela Fernandes
<i>Girls' Sub-editor</i>	Inderjit Kaur Pardesi
<i>Boys' Sub-editor</i>	M. T. Badri

EDITORIAL

Notice to all readers of The Barnicle

You have been warned!

There is a limited number of copies of this school magazine which is obtainable at very small cost. The value you will derive will be immense. It is needless to say, publishers and advertisers have been hot on its trail, to track down this useful literary compilation of exciting activities, breathless escapades, outpourings of the poetic spirit, and interesting excursions; so elusive yet distinctive in its colouring. Look for the magazine with the yellow jacket and diagonal green stripe, the hall mark of reading value.

Readers! Take up the chase, and pursue it till it is within your grasp. What's the reward? Sorry, it's not in rupees, dollars, yen, or what have you. It's even more. One or two hours of sheer delight in literary entertainment. Make it a 'must' and pass it on to your friends. Don't deny them the same pleasure that you will enjoy yourself.

FOOTBALL

Have you ever thought how difficult it would be explain the broad principles of the game of soccer? Well, it is only a century ago that comparatively few people, even in England, knew anything about it or had seen it played. Association football today is, in fact, the most international of all games. Always remember that it is the spirit and not the result which matters.

This year our Football President was Mr. Pai Angle. The Captain was Rodney Dawes who showed great interest in the team, and it was due to his great efforts that we showed ourselves at our best to the outside teams.

As soon as we were back for the second Term, the word soccer was on everybody's tongue. The House Captains arranged their three teams, and we were ready for the tournament to begin.

It was played with great enthusiasm, and everyone was anxious for his House to win. The Captains showed a particular interest in their Houses, and this inspired the boys to play with all their might.

The first round of the League put Candy House at the top and it never looked back. Throughout the first round they played like professionals, and got a total of fifteen points out of eighteen. In the second round they were overconfident, and managed to get six points only. This ought to be a great lesson for them next year. Eventually Spence House came out at the top of the League.

Our school XI was in good form this year, and had many opportunities to show



it. We played against several outside teams such as St. Mary's Club, Nasik Security Press, and Air Operational. Though we were not very successful, yet we had very good games against these teams. Of course, we had our weaknesses, and with a little better combination between the Forwards and the Backs we ought to show better results.

Now something about each player would be appropriate.

Richard Roberts: he has been our Custodian for about four years now. He judges well, and generally speaking is experienced. However, he should be fearless in goal.

Mohammed Gharib: is a reliable Back. He is quite apt at intercepting passes. His 'first time' clearance and tackling of the opposing forwards are noteworthy features of his game.

(Continued on Page 4)

At the Hair Dressing Saloon

I have detested all barbers from the time I first had my hair cut I had long hair till my seventh birthday, when in a fit of despair and at the instance of my fashionable relatives, I demanded my hair to be cut.

No sooner said than done. Oh, how in the coming years I was to reproach myself bitterly for this silly act. But as the moving finger in the poem writes and moves on, the same has happened to me. Ever since then I have had an antipathy towards barbers, which only time has been able to change.

Recently I had to pay a visit to a hair dressing saloon. Oh, how I detest that name! Most unwillingly I was taken by the ear and thrown into a chair, luckily or unluckily, according to the taste of the reader. The queue was so long that I could meditate on my sins and have time to repent in addition to cooling my heels.

The saloon was a modern one, with gay flowers and pictures decorating the walls and at the side were the manicurists, smart maidens clattering about on four inch heels. The scene so engrossed me that I forgot to growl for a movement. Five minutes had passed when a smart old lady with a necklace going three times around her neck, came in. I could judge that she was rich from the fact that her chin had a fold. She was wearing a sack dress which made her look more than ever a sack of potatoes. She had a bulbous nose, short hair which had been dyed a peculiar colour, and unusually large hands and feet. I did

a mathematical problem in finding out where her body ended and her face began.

She advanced, rolling like a ship, and looked down her aristocratic nose at me. She said with an air of patronage which was offensive to me in the last degree, 'Ah, cheeld, you have got lovely hair, but in great necessity of a cut. You must improve your posture. Carry yourself like me', and she preened like a peacock before a mirror. 'If you don't', she said with an admonishing wag of her finger, 'you will never look like Madame de Zella, myself', and she disappeared just in time for me to catch a glimpse of her rear.

My turn came to go to the torture chamber and I flopped, feeling like a martyr, into a chair. Then I dared to look at that awful personage, the hair-dresser. It was love at first sight. She was a medium sized woman with a white dress, which made me think that I was in a surgeon's operating room. She had sandy hair and a sweet, Frenchy face. How does mademoiselle prefer to have her hair cut; with or without a parting?' Mademoiselle answered in what she hoped was a commanding voice, 'In steps, and with a parting in the middle.' She seemed horrified at the thought of a middle parting, but I remained adamant.

She started cutting my hair with expert hands. With expert snips she cut it here and there, and I was forced to admit that my hair didn't look such a crow's nest! In a few minutes she had finished, and I was pleased to see that I looked very

becoming. She gave me a comb, and she looked at me so critically that my hand shook. I asked her why she had taken hair-dressing as an occupation. 'I love my work,' she said. 'You have grown so big now. Do you remember me?' she smilingly asked me, probably remembering the screaming demon that had come to have its hair cut. 'You like your hair cut, do

you? You look smart now. A chic young lady always looks good.' I smilingly agreed and went out. I paid three rupees at the counter, looked down my nose at Madame de Zella, and started down the street with my head in the air!

Khorshed Bharucha
Std. XI

(Continued from Page 2)

Sultan Rahemato: is a newcomer to the team. He played at Right Back. He has quite a strong kick but is somewhat slow. He should overcome this with more practice.

Barry Power: plays at Centre Half. He is all over the field, dictating the scheme of play. He is a steady player, and supports his Backs well.

Oscar Sidney: plays at Left Half-Back. He is new to the team and is a fairly hardworking player. He must be more accurate with his passes and his shooting.

Prafulla Sanker: is a dashing Centre Forward, good with both feet. One habit he ought to get rid of, of taking the ball into the goal mouth. His long shots into goal would be more effective.

Sarosh Irani: plays at Right Half-Back. He is neat in his game and feeds his forwards well.

Munawar Hussain: is the Right Inner. He is rather slow in that position, but does his best. He should improve with experience.

Daryl Collins: is our Left Inner. Though he also is somewhat slow, yet he can play a dashing game.

Tenna Alemayuhue: plays at Left Wing. He is new to the team he can play a clever game, but he should be a little quicker with his feet.

Rodney Dawes: plays in the Right Wing position. He is the captain of the team. He plays a good game in this position, is quick on his feet, and centres accurately.

Mohammed Gharib.

My Favourite Poet

My favourite poet is Shakespeare. He is the most outstanding among English poets. He was born in the town of Stratford-on-Avon in Warwickshire in the latter part of the 16th century. His early life was spent in the town, but he went up to London when he was a young man. Here he joined a public theatre. He was born at the right time, for then people were keen on dramatic performances. Shakespeare satisfied public taste by writing good plays for the public theatres, and soon he became famous as a dramatist. This took place during the nineties of the 16th century.

He enjoyed much contemporary fame, but his real greatness was appreciated long afterwards. His plays were studied, and literary men recognised them as the best dramas in the world. Shakespeare's dramas continued to attract lots of people, and they do the same even today. His power to depict characters and his understanding of human life have no equal in the literature of the world. He has created so many characters that no poet has been able to equal him. Shakespeare was also a poet, but he is most famous as a dramatist. He did not have much learning, but he was a child of Nature. He understood human nature very well. He is greatest in his tragedies.

Shakespeare's place of birth, Stratford, has become a place of pilgrimage, and thousands of people from countries where

English is spoken come every year to honour his memory.

He had a very hard life. He had to go through many sorrows, and he had great grief. We can see this from his plays. He always fought misfortune with great courage and determination. But we also see happiness and humour in his plays, particularly his Comedies. If he had any drawbacks as a dramatist, it was because he wrote for a crude theatre and an audience that had little culture.

He was a true Englishman, but he also had sympathies for people in other countries. He is studied by all literary persons in his own country, and in all the other countries too. Even in India we have Shakespeare's books consisting of speeches, plays and stories, and even gramophone records of his speeches. He has written many great plays such as *The Merchant of Venice*, *King Henry V*, *Macbeth*, *Tempest*, and so many others. We boys and girls have enjoyed reading his books. He is respected wherever the English language is spoken.

When he was a boy his parents thought him to be wonderful and clever, and when he grew big he did become famous. When he died he left a great name behind him. He lived for fifty three years, and died on the 23rd April, 1616.

B. Patell
Std. VIII B

Do You Really Know Yourself ?

Dear Readers, I am sorry to say this, but it's very true that you do not know yourselves. I hope you will not mind if I tell you something about yourselves. We all know that every living body, may it be animal, vegetable, or human, consists of a large amount of water; that is, it consists of about ten gallons. Fifty nine percent of the weight of the human body is water. Of the other constituents, fat figures largely, and in a ten stone man there is usually enough fat to make seven bars of soap.

All the other constituents fall easily into chemical form. There is sufficient carbon in us to provide lead for nine thousand pencils, enough phosphorus to make some two thousand and two hundred match heads, about a bucketful of lime to whitewash a hencoop, about a spoonful of magnesium, and enough iron to make a two inch nail. About ninety percent of the blood and fifty percent of the bones are just water. If we calculate how much it costs, we will find that it is not more than a few rupees.

These facts are not very inspiring when reduced to such coldness, but there is more cause for wonder in some of the other facts about the human body. The average man has in his blood, for instance, 25,000,000,000,000 oxygen — catching red corpuscles, which if spread out on a flat surface would occupy an area of three thousand and three hundred square yards. If a man lives to the age of seventy his heart will have driven 270,000,000 pints of

blood through his veins and actually beaten over 2,900,000,000 times.

The human body also has electric energy. An average body contains enough power to light a 25 watt bulb for several minutes, while we all lose every hour of our lives enough latent heat to boil half a gallon of water. As adults we have two hundred bones as against two hundred and seventy in infancy.

All this was for the body itself. But now let us consider its action. It is said that we are at our weakest state immediately on rising in the morning, but our strength steadily increases until the peak time is reached at about 2 p.m.

Do you want to know what all you can do in a minute? In one minute you can walk two hundred yards or speak one hundred and fifty words clearly or write thirty or forty words, breathe four hundred and ten cubic inches of air and circulate no less than fifteen pounds of blood.

In an average lifetime a man eats well over five tons of bread, if he is a bread eater, five tons of potatoes, and almost two tons of meat. One consumes twenty two thousand gallons of fluids, and may smoke something over one hundred and eighty thousand cigarettes, if you are a smoker.

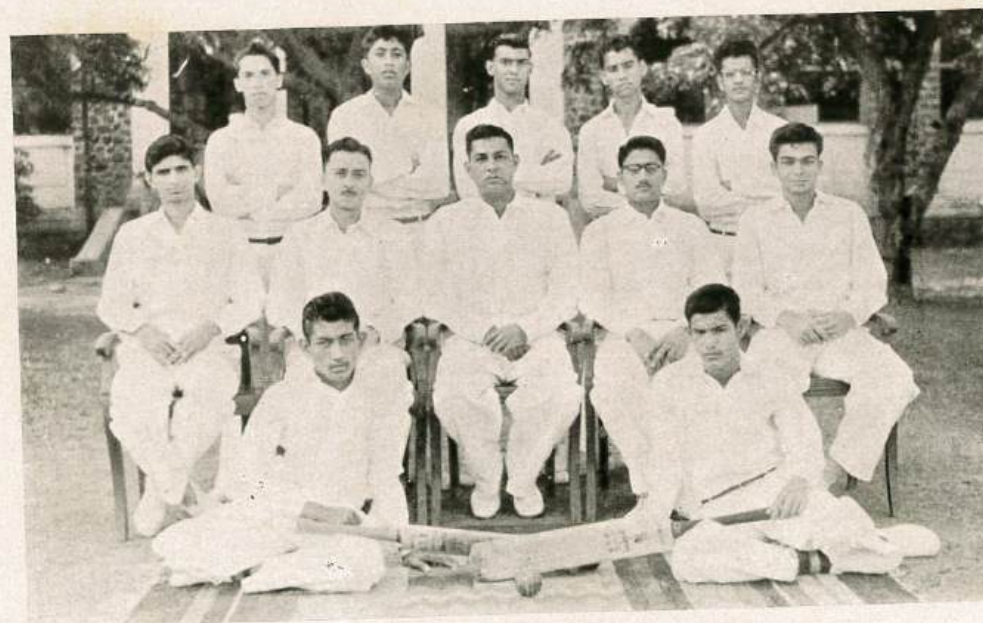
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FOOTBALL XI



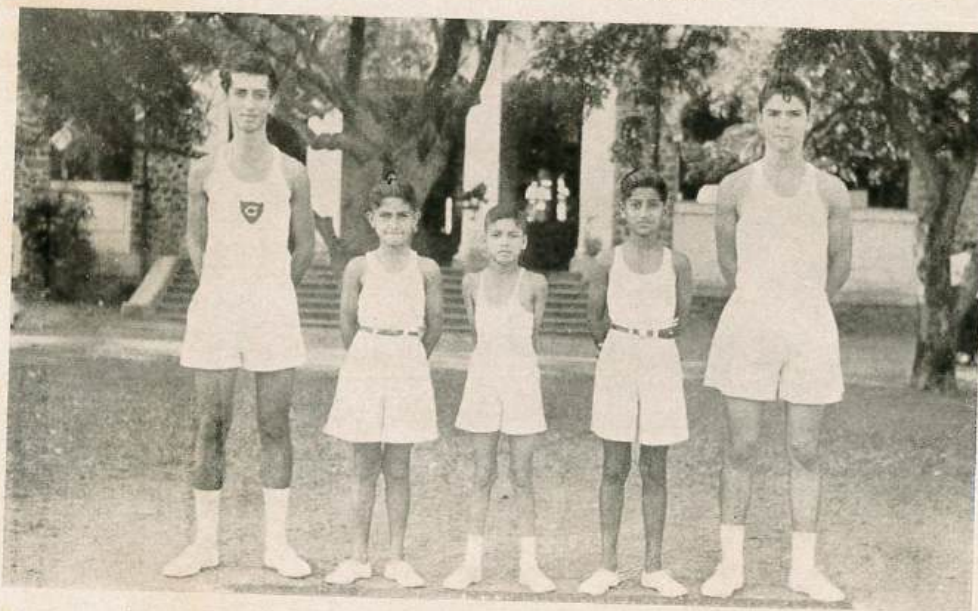
S. Irani, D. Collins, S. Rahmeto, M. Hussain, T. Alameyhue, O. Sidney, P. Sankar, R. Dawes (Capt.), Mr. Pai Angle, M. Gharib, B. Power, R. Roberts.

CRICKET XI



P. Hoogan, M. Hussain, V. Paternott, A. Harris, J. Jacob, S. Oza, Mr. King, Mr. MacInnes, Mr. Gadre, R. Dawes, P. Sankar, S. Irani.

CROSS COUNTRY WINNERS



A. Zarawani, R. Freese, P. Freese, F. Freese, P. Sidney.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS



Gladys Fernandes, R. Raymer, O. Sidney, S. Joowekar, Jennifer Peacock,
Mrs. Bissett, Mr. Hoffman,
M. Kshatriya, K. Shortlands.

The Cross Country

After a hard day's work there is nothing more relieving and refreshing than a slow run in the country, where, like sentimental music, every sight and sound is soothing, and inspires in us rest and peace. The effect is enhanced by the absence of the sights and sounds which we have experienced throughout the day. A couple of minutes' run from start, over the boundary line, brings us to Donkey Hill and there we enjoy the view of the broad expanse of green fields spreading before us, and of the many other wonderful works that Nature has done in that area.

It is in such surroundings that we have our Cross Country course. This year, although no records were broken, we feel that the standard of our Cross Country running has shown immense improvement. The very small number of competitors in the years gone by has given way to a large number this year. Almost 90% of the boys' school ran this year. Some of the senior boys of the Prep School, who merely watched before were given a chance this year, and this proved to them and to everyone else that they were just as able as the older boys.

The inter-House competition was held on the 31st July, which unfortunately did not turn out to be a favourable day for running. In many parts the ground was soggy and the small brooks were overflowing. In spite of all this the boys were eager and anxious for their turn to start.

They were prepared to run over soggy ground, and one could tell by the expressions of firm determination on their faces that they were going to run gamely, and try their best to keep up the name of their Houses.

Everyone was gathered in front of Evans Hall. The girls had taken up their positions on the balcony. The smaller Prep House boys were spread out all over the lawn in front. House Captains were busy coaching their boys.

All eyes were on the starting line. The boys of the Midget division including some of the senior boys from the Prep school were about to start. The hands of the clock had reached the time fixed for the start. It was 1.30 p.m. The ears of the competitors were alert. Mr. Fernandes, the starter, had taken his position near the bell with his pistol in his hand. Everyone was silent.

Ready Go and they were off.

It sounded like a stampede. The clouds of dust that were raised settled down. The boys were out of sight. All eyes turned again towards the starting point. Another batch of boys had taken up their positions. They were the Novices. There was the same procedure. Ready Go and they were off.

This time the eyes did not follow the runners but had turned towards the Midget group that was now coming in. To

everyone's surprise Glendale Turner of Royal House hove in sight before all the others. Manjeet Issar came behind. Among the Prep House boys Patrick Freese came first.

Ten minutes went by. Most of the boys were far away from Evans Hall. Now the Juniors got on to the starting line. There was a loud report, and they were off. All eyes were turned in the opposite direction to see who was leading among the Novices. It was R. Freese of Greaves House, followed by P. Bose of Candy House.

The excitement increased for on the starting line was the Inter group. Again the pistol was fired, and along with the

The results were as follows:

DIVISION	NAMES	HOUSE	TIMING
Midgets	1. G. Turner	Royal	9 mins. 35.5 secs.
	2. M. Issar	Greaves	
Novices	1. R. Freese	Greaves	14 mins. 16 secs.
	2. P. Bose	Candy	
Juniors	1. F. Freese	Greaves	18 mins. 39.6 secs.
	2. R. Raymer	Royal	
Inters	1. P. Sidney	Greaves	22 mins. 49.7 secs.
	2. D. Collins	Royal	
Seniors	1. A. Zarawani	Greaves	29 mins. 33.5 secs.
	2. A. Harris	Greaves	

1st. Royal 556 points
 2nd Spence 614 points
 3rd Greaves 658 points
 4th Candy 836 points

A. Zarawani

sound went the competitors. Meanwhile Francis Freese of Greaves House appeared at the head of the Juniors and he kept the lead right to the end. R. Raymer of Royal House was behind him.

Ready on the line now were the Seniors. It was a pity that it began to rain, for these boys had to run all the way through the rain. Ready Go and they were off.

Peter Sidney of Greaves House came in ahead of the Inters, and D. Collins of Royal House followed him. After about half an hour the last group came in one after the other. In the lead was A. Zarawani of Greaves House, and behind him Alan Harris of the same House.

Independence Day and the Visit of the Cathedral Girls

Independence Day started like any ordinary holiday, but after breakfast we assembled in the School Hall where the National Flag was unfurled as the School stood solemnly in silence for two minutes. The Bul-buls, Guides and Scouts then renewed their promises and the Headmaster spoke to us on the significance of the day for us in India. This was followed by a speech by Mr. Pai Angle in Marathi and the singing of the National Anthem.

While the girls returned to Haig Brown and the boys to their own side, the Head Girl and Vice-Head Girl left for the station to meet the Cathedral girls who were coming to spend the week-end with us to play matches in Badminton, Net-ball and Table Tennis. They arrived at 10.5 a.m. and were welcomed by the whole of Haig Brown. It did not take them long to deposit their luggage and off they went on a tour of the grounds, amazed at the space we had.

After a "scrumptious" lunch which the School and visiting teams were treated to, we returned to our dormitories to get ready for the first of our series of matches. At one o'clock the whole school assembled in Evans Hall to watch the Badminton. It was a long time since the girls of Barnes had played an outside match and we expected to be beaten by a wide margin. We certainly surprised ourselves with the results that followed leav-

ing the two schools quits with a win of two matches each.

Then followed the Net-ball match at 5 p.m. Here we were on surer ground. It was an exciting game, played with much good spirit and enjoyment on both sides ending in a score of 28 goals to 6 in favour of Barnes.

The rest of the evening was spent in great excitement, anticipation and much preparation for the Independence Day dance which commenced at 8 p.m. It was a gay and enjoyable function, with lots of Novelty dances to keep the fun and interest alive. We were happy that Pilo Dastur from the Cathedral was crowned the Queen of Hearts as the most popular lady of the night. The boys certainly came up to expectation, and though the Cathedral girls seemed very shy to begin with, from the letters that we received later on, we know that they not only enjoyed themselves at the dance but their entire visit here as well.

Since they were spending the week-end with us, we played them at Table Tennis after lunch on Sunday. It was the first Table Tennis Tournament the girls from here had ever played, and we got what we expected! They won all four matches, though they were fairly closely contested.

It was a sad parting on Monday as they caught the bus to leave, and we wandered unwillingly to study. We do hope they will come again.

The results of the matches are as follows:—

'A' Team Doubles:		BADMINTON	
Cathedral-Jyotsna Pandit	vs	Barnes-Gladys Fernannes	
Renuka Dhanrajgir	vs	Hilary Brady	
18	Score	14	
10		15	
8		15	

MATCH TO BARNES

'B' Team Doubles:		
Cathedral-Meher Tata	vs	Gladys Almeida
Jyotsna Jaitly	vs	Vera Smith
15	Score	11
18		16

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

'A' Team Singles:		
Cathedral-Shoba Ruia	vs	Gladys Fernandes
1	Score	11
8		11

MATCH TO BARNES

'B' Team Singles:		
Cathedral Renuka Dhanrajya	vs	Vera Smith
11	Score	1
11		2

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

Final Result: Cathedral..2 Barnes..2

TABLE TENNIS

'A' Team Doubles:		
Cathedral-Shoba Ruia	vs	Barnes-Gladys Fernandes
Jyotsna Pandit	vs	Farida Minocheri
21	Score	18
22		20

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

'B' Team Doubles:		
Cathedral-Piloo Dastur	vs	Barnes-Gladys Almeida
Margaret Vaney	vs	Vera Smith
18	Score	21
21		11
21		16

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

'A' Team Singles:		
Cathedral-Shoba Ruia	vs	Barnes-G. Almeida
21	Score	12
21		5

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

'B' Team Singles:		
Cathedral-Margaret Vaney	vs	Barnes-F. Minocheri
21	Score	3
21		11

MATCH TO CATHEDRAL

Final Result: Cathedral..4 Barnes..0

FINAL ANALYSIS

	CATHEDRAL	BARNES
Badminton	1	1
Netball	0	2
Table Tennis	2	0
	<hr/> 3	<hr/> 3

A Secret Service Mission

I was employed as a Secret Service agent in the city of Cape Town. My job was to search for spies and lost people.

It was on the 25th June, 1949 when my boss, known as Mr. Exel, phoned me and asked me to go on an immediate mission. I hurriedly had my breakfast and then drove off to my boss's house in Rocklands. Here he gave me my papers involving a missing person who was sent out to destroy plans of a new type of radio—controlled bomber.

I left without wasting a second for this person's office and here I enquired about the time he had left and how he had left. I was informed that he had left in a car with C. A. registration. I asked what the number was. He gave it to me, C. A. 45902. I was also told that there were two Chinese waiting for him at the office, and that they had left with him in the same car. He had taken a brief case with, as I was told, 'important papers'. Then I was told that he had left at 9.30 a.m. that very day.

I went to his house where his wife told me that he had left for D. F. Malan airport. I rushed off in that direction, but as I closed the door of my car on arriving there, I heard a plane take off. I rushed to the booking office and asked the clerk where the plane was going. He told me that the plane was off to Nairobi and that there were only seventeen passengers of whom two were immaculately dressed Chinese. I took an express plane to Johannesburg and from there took another

to Nairobi. This I was able to do because I had an 'Interpol' passport.

On arriving at Nairobi I once again had to charter a plane as I missed the first one by only two minutes. This one was a B.O.A.C. DC 7B which was due to take off for Hong Kong. We left. We reached in time to see the other plane land, the one in which the three men were.

I saw them passing through the Customs and then getting into a car which seemed to have been waiting for them. I unsuccessfully returned to the Hotel Nanking Chong. The following morning while I was having my breakfast, I saw the very three men coming into the hotel, but this time they were dressed in Oriental costumes. The face of the South African gave away his game. They sat down quite close to me and I was able to hear every word spoken by them. These were the words that made me quite sure that they were the crooks. 'How many plans? . . . £25,000 enough? . . . Plane for Cape Town on Wednesday.'

From these words I made out that he was selling the plans to the Chinese I got up quietly and phoned the police. For taking so long to come they were the cause of my losing sight of the men. Once again I followed them after spotting their car. This time they drove to a hidden pier, boarded a motor boat and left for a nearby island. I rushed back to the nearest telephone and once more made contact with the police. This time they

were quite swift and we set off, in a Coast Guard cutter.

When we reached the island we caught the three redhanded, arrested them and took them to prison in the Coast Guard cutter. The Chinese branch of Interpol recognised my passport and chartered me a plane for Cape Town. On board were the two Chinese and the South African who were under heavy escort.

On reaching Cape Town the three men, after being tried in the Supreme Court were given a life sentence, and I was given £25,000 as a reward and a fully paid holiday for six weeks. It was quite worth my while, but I still say that it was my duty as a citizen of South Africa.

H. M. Gihwala
Std. X

(Continued from Page 6)

The most vital need for a man is sleep. A man usually spends over twenty years of his life in sleep. A normal person can do without food for twenty to thirty days, but cannot do without sleep for more than eighty four hours. A newly born baby sleeps for over twenty two hours daily, but six to eight hours in maturity. A normal man or woman takes about fifteen minutes to go to sleep, and once asleep a man changes positions at least thirty five times. We do not know, but actually we can relax three hundred and twenty seven muscles while we are asleep, but we usually lose five ounces in perspiration. We usually take six thousand five hundred breaths during a night's sleep. Young people grow mostly in summer and autumn, and at that time there is most restlessness in sleep.

We may think that a fat man may burst if he consumes a lot of food, but this is not so. As we get bulky, our skin

which is elastic, expands. I think that this will relieve you of your fear, and I think that you will now start eating more, and become another King Kong.

Well, lastly I will say that instead of having the traditional five senses, one has ten. Almost every man can see, hear, smell, taste, feel, distinguish between hot and cold, sense the position and movement of the body, the balance of the head, feel pain and register various stimuli from the internal organs.

I will request my readers to count up and see if they are ten or less, because I am not quite good at mathematics and may have made a mistake.

Lastly I will thank my readers for reading my article. I hope that now you know yourself fully.

A. Poonawalla
Std. XI

MOONLIGHT

Oh, how delighted we feel when we hear the word 'moonlight'. How beautiful! How cooling! Alas, it is a great pity we do not see it every night. God does not allow us to enjoy pleasure beyond a certain limit. Yes, we must not have too much of it, for then we would not get as much delight as we do now.

Long ages ago people worshipped the moon, but now of course we know what it is. Anyway, we admire its beauty and poets often write poems on it. If there is no moon in the sky then it looks quite dull to us. Even though there are millions of stars in the sky they do not have the same effect as the moon.

We wait with enthusiasm for a moonlight night. It is difficult to describe the happiness and thoughts of a child on a moonlight night. Children come out from their homes to join others at play. Old ladies come out to sit in the light of the moon and smile at the small children in their delight. Then the children, tired of having danced around their grandmothers, sit down to hear their stories. Then the grannies tell them stories of their own past about famous people, and fairy stories, so as to convince the children to be honest, brave, helpful, charitable and

true, while the children listen to them quietly.

Don't we feel a sort of coolness in the moonlight? What quality can it have to exert this effect on us? But it is sad that too much exposure of our bodies to the moonlight is not good. Don't we feel a delight when we look at the bright moon casting its rays on us? Doesn't it satisfy or comfort a confused mind? Or when we are angry doesn't it cool our temper? On a moonlight night all living beings are happy. Even the sea swells with delight. Oh, if only Man can have the powers the moon has.

We can learn certain things from the moon. Look at the moon carefully. What remarkable thing do we see in it? Don't we see black spots in it? Now, what do we learn from this? That one day we shall have to suffer from some unhappiness. I think that this is a fact.

I feel that it is fitting to thank the moon for giving so much pleasure to us. But I do not find any means by which I can do so, and shall be thankful to anyone who can suggest something.

Inderjit Kaur Pardesi
Std. X

Girls' Games 1959

We reported that in the first term the winners of the Inter-House Net-ball, Badminton and Volley Ball tournaments were the Joan of Arc House. Except for the Wilson cup for Athletics, which went to the Florence Nightingales, the rest of the tournaments and competitions were won by the Joan of Arc House. It must not be thought, however, that these were won without an effort. All the games were keenly contested and in the Hockey tournament the Kellers played some fine games. The youngest of our Houses, it will not be long before they will be topping the list. With Maxine Dawes winning the Senior Championship in Athletics they were the winners of the Barrow Hard Lines Cup.

The following are the results of the competitions:—

TABLE TENNIS

1. Joan of Arc 74 points
2. Florence Nightingale 62 points
3. Edith Cavell 48 points
4. Helen Keller 18 points

Champion Farida Minocheri.
Cup to Joan of Arc House.

P. T.

1. Joan of Arc 71 points
2. Florence Nightingale 65 points
3. Edith Cavell 63 points
4. Helen Keller 62 points

Senior Champion: Alice Fowlie
Junior Champion: Jennifer Peacock
and
Muriel
Lawrenson

Cup to Joan of Arc House.

ATHLETICS

1. Florence Nightingale 116 points
2. Helen Keller 62 points
3. Joan of Arc 59 points
4. Edith Cavell 46 points

Senior Champion Maxine Dawes
Inter Champion Yvonne Dennis
Junior Champion Moira Arkley
Novice Champion Kamla Iyer and
Kathleen Gore

Wilson Cup to Florence Nightingale.
Barrow Hard Lines Cup to Hellen Keller.

SWIMMING

1. Joan of Arc 70 points
2. Edith Cavell 26 points
3. Helen Keller 16 points
4. Florence Nightingale 14 points

Junior Champion Gladys
Fernandes
Senior Champion Jennifer
Peacock

Cup to Joan of Arc House.

HOCKEY

1. Joan of Arc 12 points
2. Edith Cavell 5 points
3. Florence Nightingale 5 points
4. Helen Keller 2 points

Cup to Joan of Arc.

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS

Best Player . . . Net-ball . . . Scarlett Harris
Badminton Gladys Fernandes
Volley Ball Vera Smith
Table Tennis Farida Minocheri
Hockey Gladys Almeida
Best All Round Swimmer Gladys
Fernandes
Best All Round Sports- Gladys
woman Fernandes

Keily All Round Shield..JOAN OF ARC HOUSE

Space Travel

Away to the Moon, to the Moon we'll go,
Or some strange planet which we know,
Travelling in space ships with
atomic power,
Guided on our way by the help of radar.

* * *
First stop will be at Air Station One,
Where by the press of buttons
everything's done,
Body and luggage and everything checked,
We are safe from every dangerous wreck.

* * *
Once more in a ship shaped like a spoon,
We set off to see the Man in the Moon,
Every thing's still 'cause we're
travelling fast,
Stars and meteors we quickly pass.

* * *
Then on Air Station Two we'll stand
at last,
Not very far from a strange land mass,
Queer uniform with oxygen packs,
We'll have to carry on our broad backs.

* * *
On the new planet underground we'll stay,
For there mayn't be much gravity;
Hot or cold whate'er it be,
Everything is done for our safety.

* * *
And from there we'll see our dear
Mother Earth,
Small, but yet our planet of birth,
This may be a dream and all that's spun,
But Man has proved that it can be done.

F. A. Khan
Std. VII A

Thank You, Alma Mater

I came to School when I was a month old! That sounds extraordinary, but I did, and I have lived these sixteen years of my life in School. They have been wonderful years, and perhaps later on, when I look back on them, I shall feel that they have gone by all too soon.

There is much that I owe to my parents, the teachers who have taught me, and my schoolmates, and so this little article of mine is a "Thank You" to my Alma Mater.

There is a great deal that I have learnt and a great deal that I have achieved during these school years. I have learned to work hard and play hard; (though perhaps my teachers might disagree with the former!) I have learnt to give and take; to take correction and give correction; to follow and to lead, and above all, that nothing can be achieved without prayer.

I have always been more at home on the games fields and the swimming pool than in the class-room, and so during the last few years I have attained a place in all the school teams, adjudged the best badminton player, the best all-round swimmer and the best all-round sports-woman for this year.

It was a day to remember when at the beginning of the year I was announced Head Girl of the School and gave my promise to the Headmaster to do my best. I have tried to do that, and if I have failed in any way I ask to be forgiven. It was an even greater occasion in my life when at the end of the year I was awarded the Lumley medal, elected by the School as the Best Girl for 1959.

The feeling of tremendous relief that examinations are behind me and the strange sense of freedom, has been damped by the sad partings with those who have been my associates for so many happy years. Perhaps I am luckier than others, in that my contact with school will continue, for this is my home. To those who have left I say, "Good luck, good health and God bless you; to those who are returning I say, "Onward Barnes, Upward Barnes" should be your watchword and your aim and to those who have taught me, guided me and moulded my character I offer my grateful thanks. In general I say: "Thank you, Alma Mater".

Gladys Fernandes

My aim to become a singer

Everyone, however great or small, has some aim in life. A politician may have the aim to be a prime minister, and an amateur may have the aim to be a professional. Some people aim for fame, others for power.

So, I also have an aim. I do not know how far I'll be able to realise it. I do not want to run after money, nor after cheap fame nor popularity. My aim in life is to acquire pure happiness for myself, my parents and relatives. To realise this aim I have resolved to become a playback singer of the Indian screen, and spend my life in serving it. I believe it is a good choice. If I prove to be a good singer I shall get a lot of money which I shall use in the service of others, and myself of course.

If I prove to be a good singer, I shall automatically get fame and popularity. But I would see that I would not get puffed up with pride due to this fame. After becoming a popular singer I would naturally acquire some influence with some music directors.

In short, I have fixed my aim to be a singer, not because it is a profession which will bring me wealth and fame, but because it will afford better opportunities for me to serve my parents who are spending so much money on my education, and having me taught singing and music.

My aim does not end there. I would devote some of my time to social work. I would take to politics or any other public work by which I could serve my country and the Government. For instance, if there is a small village which is very dirty, has no proper drainage system, no good roads, and no proper water supply, I could raise money by putting on a programme of music. I will not take the money but give it to the village.

Whether I fail or succeed I shall never make wealth or power the aim of my life. I shall always strive to keep my aim pure and honourable. At any rate I shall never dream of living a selfish life. I am sure my aim will be realised and I shall be able to do all sorts of useful things.

P. C. Hoogan
Std. X

Inter House P. T. Competitions

This term the 13th of August was not only our Headmaster's birthday but for our girls it was an important day, for their annual Inter-House physical training competitions took place that day.

The preparation for this day was started about a month before. Every House Captain lost not a minute of her free time. Their zeal was so much that they did not care where they were giving their respective Houses practice. Even the small verandah in Evans block was not spared. Practice was not the only thing the House Captains did. They had to see to the badges, ties, shorts and various other things.

Came the 13th of August and every girl's heart was beating thump! thump! Faster and faster every moment.

The hall itself was a scene that day. The members of the staff of our school took their seats on the stage. The Prep-House boys, the boys and a few girls who were not taking part in the competition, were arranged on the balcony on both sides.

Major Murray, Major Cooke and Major Perry were very kind to consent to be the judges of the competition. They even took their positions, two at the sides and one in the middle. This was a clever idea for no mistake would pass unnoticed!

There was a hush all around when the sharp blast of a whistle was heard. This hush then died to pindrop silence. Everyone's eyes watched the door.

Somebody's voice broke the silence. It was the Edith Cavell House Captain who brought her House to a sharp 'attention' and then marched in the whole House one by one to the tune played on the gramophone. They were smartly dressed and their marching was something to admire.

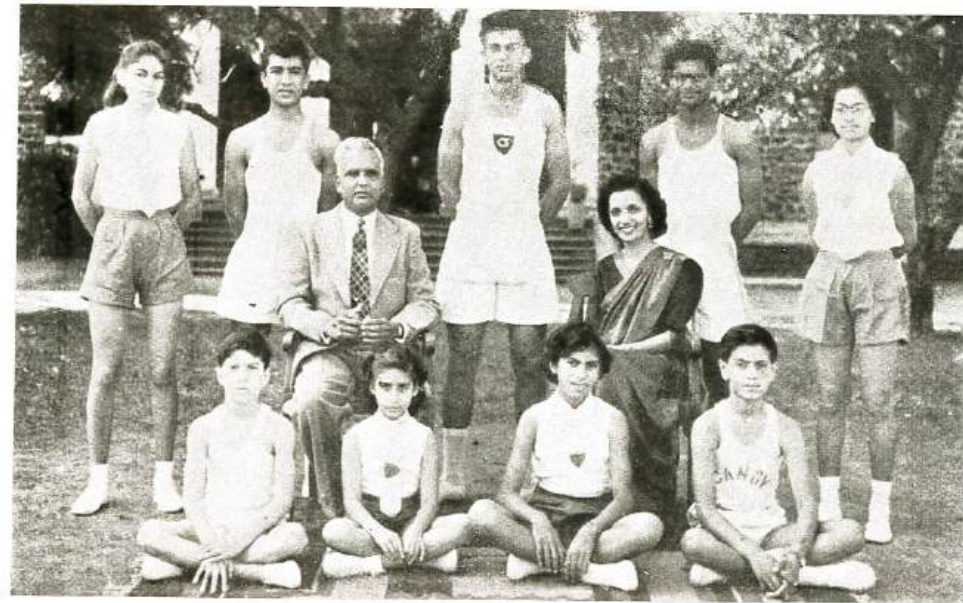
The new amplifier echoed loudly in all the four corners of the hall. It sounded as if we were in a theatre watching a cinema-scope film. It was so impressive that one or two of the Prep-House started to imitate what the Cavells were doing below them. The spirit of marching seemed to have taken hold of them for their movements were exactly in time with the change of tune on the record.

The end of the records saw them all in their positions to do the physical exercises.

The gramophone sounded again and with the commencement of the new record began the first exercise and then the second and third and so on until it was ended with a loud clap, (that is how our girls do their "dismiss"). Then the Cavells, led out and shouts of encouragement sounded from every corner.

The Nightingales who led in next also put up a very good show. Both their marching and their physical training exercises were praiseworthy. They too, as the Cavells, kept in time with the music and did not go wrong in any way.

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS



Maxine Dawes, M. T. Badri, R. Dawes, A. Shah, Yonne Denis,
Mr. Michael, Mrs. King,
S. Dalal, K. Gore, Moira Arklie, B. Jhangiani.

CHAMPION GYMNASTS



Muriel Lawrenson, B. Power, Jennifer Peacock,
Mr. Michael, Mrs. Fernandes,
Alice Fowlie.



Head Girl : Gladys Fernandes
Head Boy : Vyvil Paternott



Hieralal Gihwala :
Debater of the year

The "Little House" led in next. Kellers, it seemed, had the tiniest girls but this did not matter. Their display gave no person a chance of pointing out a mistake and at their "dismiss" they got the loudest cheer of the day.

That left only one House. The Joan Of Arc House kept strictly to their motto "Never Give In," for they were full of hopes, although they had seen the other Houses do their parts perfectly. They put up a good show and deserved to be called "the smartest House".

That ended the first part of the competition. Now box-work was left. The box was brought in and the Junior Gymnasts lined up ready for their numbers to be called out. As each number was called out the gymnast concerned came to the 'attention' position, took a little run and did whatever they wanted over the box. Applause and cheers rang out for the ones that were done well. After a number of cat springs, wolves, tigers, neck rolls, splits etc. the Juniors finished their task and the box now awaited the Seniors. The Seniors, naturally, were more smart and quick in their gymnastics.

When all the Seniors had finished we were told to go down into the dining hall for tea. Some girls, through anxiety, could not even swallow their buns, for the Headmaster had promised to tell them the results after tea. They constantly looked at the mistress on duty to see if she would give her consent to tap up for 'grace'.

The tea was over and everyone gathered in front of the Block. Then the Headmaster read out the results and they were as follows:

CHAMPION HOUSE: Joan of Arc
2nd Florence
Nightingale
3rd Edith Cavell
4th Helen Keller

Splendid work, Joans!

Muriel Lawrenson and Jennifer Peacock gathered equal points to be the best Junior Gymnasts. Alice Fowlie was voted as the best Senior Gymnast.

That was all for the day — the girls had finished their bit and their bit was done smartly! Now it was the boys' turn. Naturally the boys had to make their display perfect for not one of them was ready to be ridiculed by any of the girls!

Besides the three judges Major Murray, Captain Cooke Major Kerr we also had the honour of having Major Dhyanchand, once an Olympic hockey player, present in the hall.

This time it was Mr. Michael who blew the whistle which brought the whole hall to silence.

Spence was to enter first. Barry Power brought his House to 'attention' and then according to his counts marched in the whole House, one by one. After a bit of intricate and smart marching Spence House put on their P.T. display which greatly contented the judges and the spectators. Their every movement was done with a jerk and the whole show was really spectacular.

Then Mohamad Gharib brought Candy House in. Their colourful uniform attracted the spectators' eyes. They too performed their show with all the zeal and enthusiasm they could muster and their "dismiss" brought them a loud cheer from all four sides.

Now it was Royal House's turn. They were lead in by the Head Boy of the school Vyvil Paternott and in front of the whole squad was the House—Captain Daryl Collins. Last year, if the reader remembers, Royal House were very unfortunate for their show was spoilt many times and everyone got out of time during the display. But this time it put up a hard competition against the other Houses and their show was in no way inferior to the other two Houses who had already put on their displays.

Greaves House was left. This time Rodney Dawes brought his House in and after a stiff attention started them on their exercises. Their exercises were done very smartly and every movement was accompanied with a jerk. Their display ended with a loud clap from the spectators and this also brought to an end the P.T. display.

It was time for the box-work now. The box was put in position and the Juniors lined up at the other end of the hall. Then one by one they displayed their skill. Peter Packson, was very spectacular. He was applauded after almost every part he had to do. Among his formidable opponents were Bruce Murray, Taher Badri and Rustom Ferzandi.

Then the Seniors did their box-work. Among them Barry Power stood out but he too was given a "tough" time by Oscar Sidney.

Harry Power and Sarosh Irani also deserve to be mentioned. The Seniors were really great in their box-work. The spectators seemed to want more after they had finished.

The last and the most interesting event in the boys' P.T. competition was the pyramids.

Spence House's pyramid brought all the lady-teachers' hearts to a dead halt. They all seemed to look up to heaven as Billy Roberts climbed higher and higher! He was at last at the top with nobody crumbling beneath him. He shouted S-P-E-N-C-E and the pyramid was lowered again. The choice of the pyramid was really grand and the participants had been trained very well.

Candy House pyramid was also a sight. The grand show on top was finely supported by the strong base below. The small additions at the sides added more grace to the one in the middle.

Then Royal House came in to do their part. But Royal, it seems, is always unfortunate. The idea of the pyramid was really grand and although not completed it was a spectacular sight. The beginning went on well but at the end there was a slight confusion which brought down the full pyramid. Otherwise the pyramid would have had no equal. It really looked like a flower.

Greaves House pyramid also deserves great praise. Theirs was somewhat similar to Royal's but in this case it was done more firmly and with great care.

These were the results:

1st	Spence House.
2nd	Greaves House.
3rd	Royal House.
4th	Candy House.

Best Senior Gymnast: Barry Power.

Best Junior Gymnast: Harry Power.

And thus ended two grand and exciting days. After that the P.T. competition once more became an achievement of the past.

M. S. Badri

Operation South India

Readers, before you turn over this sheet,
Should I and you for a moment meet?

This article you see in front of you
Contains nothing but what is
actually true.

You may take it as an article
boring and dull,

You may also call it a ship without
its hull.

But this is my advice to you,
Read this article right through.

Then you'll see I don't write for my
pen's health,

Neither do I want my home to get wealth.

This exciting journey which I tell you in
detail,

Neither is it cut nor have I used a veil.

So go on, and read this article right
through,

Then you shall know the actual
colour of my stew.

Our excursion this year was to Bangalore, Mysore and Ootacamund. The party consisted of sixteen boys, eight girls and three teachers. We left school on the 29th August at 9 p.m. and caught the Bhusaval passenger at 10.30 p.m. We reached Kalyan at 2.56 a.m. on the 30th. Here we waited, had breakfast, and caught the Bombay-Poona mail at 8.12 a.m. We reached Poona at about 11 o' clock. On our way to Poona we passed through the Ghats which had heavy fog hanging around them. We saw many small waterfalls. On arriving at Poona we had a quick lunch and got into the Poona-Bangalore express.

At the station we met the boys from Bishops School who had come to give us a helping hand. We left Poona at 12.45 p.m. and started on our long journey to Bangalore. The boys were in one compartment with Mr. Flight, and in the next compartment were the girls with Mrs. Fernandes and Mr. Eastwood. We had dinner at Hubli. We ate South Indian dishes on this excursion. After dinner we got ready for the night. Some boys had to sleep in the girls' carriage as there was not sufficient room in the boys' carriage.

We reached Belgaum next morning at about 8 o' clock, and had lunch at Harihar. And so we rattled along till we reached Bangalore at 6.30 p.m. We loaded our stuff into taxis and set off for Bharat Bhavan where we were going to stay. We had booked rooms beforehand. We bathed, had supper and then went to see a film, Rio Bravo.

Next morning, the 1st September, we awoke early, had our breakfast and waited for our bus to come and pick us up. We then made a tour of Bangalore. We saw the Secretariat, Lal Baugh, then had lunch at the Hotel Imperial, and continued our sightseeing. We spent considerable time at the telephone factory. About three o' clock we returned to the Bhavan and had tea. Then we went out shopping, and later went on to a cinema to see 'God's Little Acre.' On returning to the Bhavan we had supper, packed our luggage for we were to leave Bangalore next morning for Mysore. When the bus arrived we loaded up our stuff and set out for Srirangapatna

where we saw the Summer Palace of Tipu Sultan and the historically well known underground dungeon. Then we continued to Krishnarajsagar. We stayed here till night fall. Our idea was to see the famous Brindavan Gardens lit up at night. It was a breath-taking sight. We left at 8 o'clock and reached Mysore after a short run. We stayed at the New Jaganthri Bhavan where we were made very comfortable.

It was the 3rd September. We awoke fairly early and had breakfast. The bus arrived about 9 o'clock and we set out to tour the city. We first went to the Chitrashala Art Gallery, then on to Chamundi Hill where we saw a temple and the Nandi Bull. Then we went to the zoo by way of the Thandi Sadak. Later we returned to the Bhavan and had a rest. In the evening we went to see The Bad Landers at a local cinema.

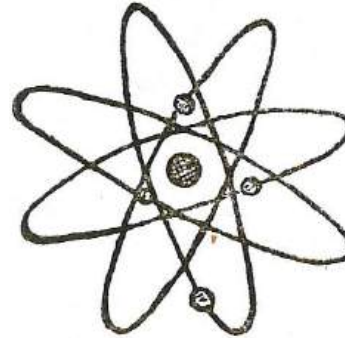
We were up early next morning for we had a long bus drive before us. By 9 o'clock we were on our way to Ootacamund. It was an interesting journey particularly through the forests. We got to Ooty at 1 p.m. and had our lunch at Woodlands Hotel. The air was very bracing here and it sharpened our appetites. After lunch we pushed off to Lovedale to stop overnight at the Lawrence School. After tea the Head Girl took us around the school and at night we had a dance for about an hour. By 9.30 p.m. we were asleep. We were given very good accommodation.

We were up early next morning to play a friendly game of hockey against our guests. After breakfast we went up to the Hall for community singing. At 8.30 a.m. school started but the Head Girl and Boy took us around to their Canteen, Art Studio, and the Arts and Crafts section. Then at about 11 o'clock the whole school and we assembled in front of the school building for tea. Our stay here was a very happy one, and we are very grateful to the Headmaster, and the whole school for the grand time they gave us. We stopped at Woodlands Hotel for lunch, then went around the Botanical Gardens, and left for Bangalore near 3 o'clock. On our journey through the Nilagiris we spotted a leopard at the road side and it caused no little excitement. A little farther on we saw some spotted deer. We passed through Mysore without stopping and made for Bangalore where we reached at 10.30 p.m.

We spent the next day in Bangalore doing last minute shopping and sight-seeing. In the evening we left for the station for we were to catch the mail to Poona. We slept well that night even though we were cramped. The journey back was full of interest. We got into Poona early next morning where we had breakfast. It was a breakfast we had not had for several days. We caught the mail going to Bombay. Some of the party went on to Bombay, while the rest returned to Deolali. We had really enjoyed the excursion.

P. G. Gehani
Std. XI

Atomic energy . . . its development and uses



From time immemorial man has used such fuels as wood, then coal and oil for domestic and industrial purposes. But in the nineteenth century he realised that the world's reserves of the above mentioned fuels were being depleted and that a time would come when these fuels would be completely exhausted. Hence man turned his attention to the power of the sun locked in the heart of the atom which is defined as the smallest particle of an element which cannot exist free in nature, but can take part in a chemical reaction. Hence in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries many scientists experimented on how to release this energy locked in the atom. After many ingenious experiments scientists came to know the most suitable element which could produce energy was uranium, since it does not occur in nature in the ordinary stable state. It keeps on shooting rays. Let us consider something about this extraordinary element.

First of all we must know that it is silvery white in appearance in pure form, and yellowish in the form of uranium oxide. It is the heaviest naturally occurring metal (1 cubic foot of uranium weighs

1167 pounds, while a cubic foot of water weighs 62.5 pounds, and that of iron weighs 480 pounds). The instrument which detects whether uranium is present in some soil is known as a Geiger counter. Now we should know that the atom itself is a particle made up of three parts, namely the proton which has a positive electrical charge, the neutron which is chargeless, and the electron which is negatively charged.

The proton and the neutron form the centre or nucleus of the atom around which are whirling the electrons, just as the planets revolve around the sun. The sum of the protons and neutrons of an element goes to form its Atomic Weight. In the same way uranium has also an atomic weight, but strangely enough the atomic weights of all the uranium atoms are not the same. Generally it occurs as U. 238, but mixed with these U. 238 atoms are some that have three less neutrons and are known as U. 235 atoms. It is this isotope of uranium that is fissionable (capable of splitting) and produces energy. Hence before the uranium can be put to use, the first process is to separate U. 235 from its chemical twin U. 238.

This is a very difficult problem, but man has devised a method of doing this even. In the first stage the solid uranium (mixture of both isotopes) is converted into a gaseous compound known as Uranium Hexafluoride (a molecule containing one atom of uranium and six atoms of the gas Fluorine.) This gaseous compound is then passed through a solid barrier which has

very small holes (in diameter less than two millionths of an inch) in it.

The molecules of the gaseous compound flow through the barrier. But the molecules of U. 235 are lighter and hence flow through the barrier more rapidly than the U. 238 molecules. The U. 235 molecules are collected as they come through the barrier and when their percentage is reached (7% of uranium ore is U. 235, and the rest is U. 238) the process is stopped. Thus U. 235 is separated from U. 238. But now the question that arises is: how is energy generated from the Uranium atom? Well, the process has become quite simple. The U. 235 is stored in an atomic furnace or reactor.

One of the Uranium atoms is ignited which splits up into two substances, Barium and Krypton gas. But if we add the atomic weights of these two elements we see that the split weighs less than the uranium. Thus we come to the conclusion that the remaining weight has been converted into Energy. Now this split atom strikes the atom next to it, and that strikes the one next to it and so on, until a chain reaction is set up. Thus energy is generated from the Uranium 235.

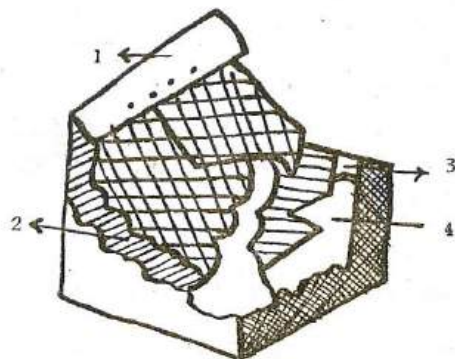
This great achievement in Atomic Energy was based on Dr. Albert Einstein's theory that: Energy+mass of the substance=the speed of light. So at last Man has been able to provide for himself a new and endless source of energy which will one day become much more economical than the other forms of energy we are using at the present. It is curious that one pound of uranium yields the same energy as three million pounds of coal would do.

But Man is an adventurous creature. He wants to explore still more into the heart

of the atom and wants to make the best possible use of it. Hence the next thing he has turned to is constructing a 'breeder' reactor. In this reactor he has placed the stable, non-fissionable U. 238 and set up a chain reaction of U. 235 in it at the same time. The splitting of U. 235 atoms shot out neutrons which struck the U. 238, which was turned into Neptunium 239 and further into Plutonium 240 'which is a fissionable element. Thus the U. 238 which was considered to be a useless element has also found a use. In the same way we hope that the Indian Atomic Energy Commission will be able to construct a 'breeder' reactor which could turn Thorium 228 atoms into U. 233, rare fissionable atoms. Thus the vast monozite reserves of India will one day be able to find a use. But most of us will be wondering how it is possible to control the chain reaction in the reactor.

But that too has become possible. By providing the reactor with graphite rods the extra neutrons are absorbed and the speed of the reaction is controlled.

A model of a reactor may be something like this.



1. Concrete Shield.
2. Protective Lead Shield.
3. Graphite Rods.
4. Elevator.

Now after we have described how atomic energy is generated we may turn to some of the uses to which the atom is put.

In fact they are so many that it is impossible to mention them here. But we will consider some of the important ones.

Atomic energy is being or will be used in medicine, agriculture, industry, and for generating heat and electrical energies. First of all let us take its uses in the cure of diseases. Cancer is a disease which has caused havoc for a long time. With the development of Atomic Energy the treatment of cancer became possible. Radium and X-Rays are introduced into the tumor cells which are destroyed by radiation given off by the radio active radium. But this method seems a little expensive, and moreover it is dangerous too, the radium being a highly poisonous element. Hence other methods have been devised based on Atomic Energy.

Now let us turn to the agricultural field. We know that for the production of a good crop fertiliser is extremely necessary. This fertiliser contains mainly the two elements, Phosphorus and Calcium. By replacing these ordinary elements by radio active ones the fertiliser becomes more effective and thus the crop is bettered. In industry too the atom has found many uses. It is used in detecting different kinds of oils. Oil companies often send different kinds of oil through the same pipe. The workmen at the refinery are faced with an arduous job of leading the different kinds of oil through different sub-pipes to sepa-

rate tanks. Today this difficulty has been overcome. The oil companies send with each batch of oil a small amount of radio active element. At the end of the pipe is set a Geiger Counter. When the radio active material approaches the Geiger counter begins to show a change in reading, hence the workmen come to know that soon another batch of oil will be coming.

As we know that Man is a very ambitious being, he is now trying to conquer space and reach the distant planets in rockets, satellites, missiles and space ships. But what fuel will he use to propel the rockets which will have to travel millions of miles and that too without refuelling? Well, the answer is Atomic Power. Uranium batteries inside the rocket would set it going for millions of miles without refuelling.

These are some of the useful purposes of the atom. It can also be used for destructive purposes. Bombs and Ballistic Missiles are also worked by the atom. Most of us are familiar with the destruction caused by the dropping of the first atomic bomb on Hiroshima and another on Nagasaki. But still we should all join our hands and pray to God to make 'the stream of electrons that gush from the power stations the life and blood of the underdeveloped peoples.'

Datar Beant Singh
Std. X

OBITUARY

We deeply regret to announce the sudden demise from heart failure of Mr. Duncan MacKenzie, a member of our Staff, and we offer, Mrs. E. MacKenzie our sincerest sympathies.

MY FACE

I am fascinated with my personal appearance. This does not mean that I am pleased with it, mind you, or that I even tolerate it. I simply have a sickly interest in it. Each day I look like someone else, or something different. The look on my face makes me think of the various places where I am actually supposed to be; it even reminds me of the zoo in the later hours of the night. I never know what my appearance is going to be and so I steal a look in the glass. (In reality I don't suppose you would call it stealing because after all it belongs to me.) My house consists of various types of mirrors, and thus sometimes my face appears as a rabbit's, on other occasions as a zebra's or a lion's.

Very seldom does my face appear like that of a man, for as I have told you my house is decorated with concave and convex mirrors. While passing down the streets I take a look in the store windows so as to assure myself of my natural appearance. That encourages me for some time, but again I seem to forget the past, because my memory is weak, and I think to myself that I look like Johnny Walker (of the Indian screen). On seeing a Chinese or Japanese I utter the expression 'what a cute face.'

Some mornings when I look into a mirror soon after getting out of bed, there is no resemblance to any facial creature, and so I quickly turn away. I spend some time in worrying about this grievance of mine, and eventually I come to a favourable conclusion. On other mornings I look like something new that I turn around to see if there is any other person present in the room. There is, of course,

no other person, for I lock the doors tightly before going to sleep. Therefore the image in the mirror is of myself and nobody else. At times, during my physical rest I even dream of vehement people with 'goofy' faces. Therefore I have come to like the saying that the outward appearance of a person is nothing else 'but a delusion. There is the famous saying:

That every man's ordure, well
To his own sense doth smell.'

Our eyes cannot see anything behind us. A hundred times do we laugh at ourselves when we laugh at our neighbours. I accept this saying and therefore dust the self-consciousness off me. No more do I bother to look into the 'street windows and detest myself. I no longer ignore my face, and take it for granted that it hasn't much importance attached to it.

After a long time I once again looked into a mirror, but this time I found myself reversed. I began to take a liking to my face. I didn't make the acquaintance again of a mirror, for that was the object that had caused me to dislike my appearance. I can no longer make any comparison between myself and the other 'poor me' who frightened me when I came face to face with him. Just what the final position will be it is hard for me to predict. I may change my style completely by appearing as a new personality.

As a matter of fact I now find myself in a new world where the supreme authority is in my own hands. My face is now changed.

G. A. Bahirwani
Std. X



Girls' Champion House : Joan of Arc.



Boys' Champion House : Spence House.

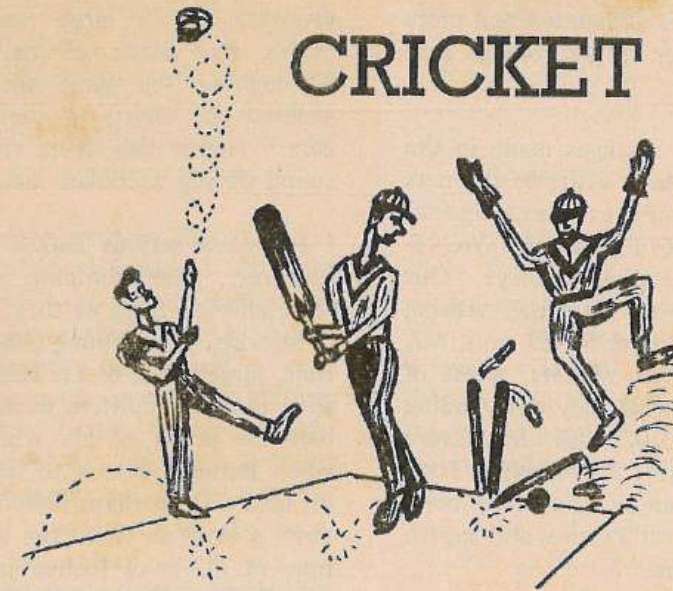


Gladys Fernandes
Winner of the
Lumley Medal for Girls.



Barry Power
Winner of the
Lumley Medal for Boys.

CRICKET



Before the month of August passed, Football had terminated and Cricket, the best loved game of all, was officially commenced. To our knowledge this is the earliest we've started cricket, we looked forward to a long and successful season.

The preliminary rounds of practice matches were taken as seriously as usual and then the Inter-House Tournament started on September 10th. It was contested with the customary keenness and sportsmanship. Few if any, matches had to be abandoned due to the somewhat capricious weather, though concluding a match in a light drizzle was not infrequent. When the tournament ended Spence had the distinction of securing the first place. They were followed by Candy, then Greaves and then Royal.

This year Mr. MacInnes and Mr. Eastwood were jointly responsible for the general supervision of the game. Concurrently with the tournament, the school XI was trained and played its matches. Thanks to Mr. Coles's deep love for the game, we were provided with a new net — something

we've needed for a long time — and potential cricketers were put through their paces at the nets by Mr. MacInnes. Here we began to show proof that we could be built into a respectable if not fairly formidable team.

Our cricket talent was further augmented by the advent of Mr. Gadre, our new Marathi master, who proved to be a fine opening batsman and a useful spin bowler. Fortunately also, we were able to retain the services of Mr. King our very reliable batsman and wicketkeeper, who was spending his vacation in the school.

Barnes took the field for its first game against Our Own Cricket Club, Nasik Road, led by Mr. V. Alexander; superintendent of the Burmah Shell Depot, Nasik. His was a very experienced team and though our pace bowlers Mr. MacInnes and Suresh Oza took 5 wickets apiece to dismiss them for the meagre total of 89 runs our batsmen could not face the leg-cutters of an "old warhorse" in their ranks with any degree of confidence, and we were all out for a hard earned 69 runs. So the

season for the School XI had started with a defeat but it left us undaunted and more determined than ever to give of our best in the next game.

There were a few changes made in the team and more frequent visits to the nets before we played our next game against the United Cricket Club, Deolali. We registered an overwhelming victory! Our bowlers played havoc with the visiting batsmen, to dismiss them for 69 runs, Mr. MacInnes taking seven wickets. Most of our batsmen showed that they were finding form and we scored 107 runs. Mr. Gadre compiled an impeccable 27, Munawar Hussain, making his debut as an opening batsman, collected a gallant 35 runs, and Sarosh Irani a useful 20 runs.

The United Cricket Club burning for revenge, asked for a return match, and we took the field against them the following Sunday, a little over-confident. This time it was a different tale. Our batsmen found it difficult to face the terrific pace of Lt. Sharma, a new face among the U. C. C. ranks, and we did well to take our total to 88 runs before we were dismissed. Though our bowlers tried hard to dismiss the visitors cheaply, Alan Harris taking four early wickets, they carried their score to 120 runs to record a merited victory.

In the past, there used always to be an annual cricket fixture against the Young Officers from the School of Artillery. But recently for some reason the practice had been discontinued. Through the good offices of Colonel Apte, himself a keen cricketer, a match was arranged. Excitement mounted to fever pitch as the military trucks and staff-cars rolled down to the ground. The army had turned out in strength to watch the match. Were it not for the coloured blazers and the smiling faces one would have thought we were being invaded. There were about 80 visitors

including the team. The pavilion was crowded and a large number gathered 'neath the shade of the mango tree. Throughout the game they boisterously cheered the efforts of their brother officers. Never has there been so much sound during a cricket match.

It was a serious match for the teams however. The adjoining air of festivity little effected them as they strove for runs or wickets. The Young Officers scored 110 runs, largely due to Lt. Handa who thrashed the slow bowlers to make more than half the score of his whole side. But, when Barnes went in to bat our batsmen hit back with perhaps less vigour but much more science to claim the laurels with the total of 147 runs. Joshua Jacob contributed a flawless 41 and Suresh Oza an aggressive 23, most of the other batsmen reaching double figures. The tea that followed was the highest "high tea" of the season. Never was the staff Common Room so crowded, and never had the boys met the Army on such friendly terms. Cricket relations with the School of Artillery had definitely been revived.

Divali was now approaching and with it the match of the season — the Ex-students match. Mr. R. Wilson, their captain and a terror with both the bat and the ball was unable to lead the team, and though there was a certain amount of relief at his not being here to wreck our stumps or give us a leather hunt, we were genuinely sorry not to see him. His personal prowess and leadership had always made this match an exciting and unpredictable one, and we hope that he will remember Barnes and take the field in 1960. We look forward to seeing you then, Mr. Wilson!

In the absence of Mr. Wilson the ex-students were led by Mr. R. Michael. As last year, theirs was a predominantly youthful team among whom were to be

seen the familiar faces of past cricketers of the school like R. Minocheri. S. Hussain, V. Bahirwani K. Narsi, E. Cox, K. Naidu and others. The ex-students went in to bat first, and good bowling backed up by exceedingly smart fielding accounted for their dismissal for a paltry 65 runs.

Barnes therefore went in to bat in the highest of spirits and amassed the huge total of 214 runs — the highest ever scored by a school XI, we think, but we'd welcome correction from students of by gone years. Mr. King in his own inimitable way collected 54 runs before he retired, Mr. MacInnes collected 47 runs which included three glorious sixers and P. Sankar, our sole left handed batsman, compiled a fluent 35 runs. The last named, due to his fine performance with the bat, was awarded the "Ex-Students Cup". The school had once again shown that it was "growing from strength to strength."

The following Sunday, we once again welcomed the Young Officers for a return match. It was an even more thrilling game than the first. They scored 108 runs, but we carried our score to 111 to win by the barest of margins. We wish here to convey our thanks to Colonel Apte and Major Chand for making these two very enjoyable matches possible.

Our next match was the annual fixture against the Chief of Surgana's XI. In consideration of our past defeats the Chief brought up a comparatively weak team this

year. They had no answer to Mr. Gadre's slow leg-breaks and we got them out for 112 runs. We went in to score 126 runs and register one of the few victories that have come our way against the Chief's XI.

The Cambridge Examination was barely two days away when we played the last match of the season against Welfare Club, (I. S. P.) Theirs was the best team we played against this season and it was unfortunate that we could not field our full strength. Several members of the team, being in Std XI, were in the throes of last minute preparation. Mr. King had returned to Madras to continue his studies, and one was down with mumps. Hence we were well and truly trounced. We scored 79 runs to the visitors' 153 runs.

Thus we started and ended our cricket season by losing to our opponents, but all in all we had acquitted ourselves creditably. Out of the eight fixtures, we had won five, which is no mean achievement for schoolboys pitted against men.

Prafulla Sankar, for his fine performances with the bat, ball and on the field was declared the Best Cricketer of 1959.

Before concluding, we would like to express our appreciation to Mr. Coles and Mr. Eastwood for braving the heat of the day to officiate as umpires and Mrs. Athavle, Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. King for organising cricket teas.

M. S. Badri

STOP PRESS

The national shot put record for girls under 16 was shattered at the Brabourne Stadium on Sunday, the concluding day of the Bombay State Amateur Athletic Association Junior Championships. This distinction was achieved by Bombay Amateur Sports Association's Blossom Peters, who heaved the weight a distance of 27 feet 3¼ inches.

Miss Peter's effort beat the existing national mark standing in the name of Delhi's Balbir Kaur by two and a quarter inches.

Times of India.

Extra Curricular Activities

Someone has said that we use a great deal of effort to get a child to talk in its first two years, and after that we use a great deal of effort to get the child not to talk. Whatever the logic of this may be I'll not attempt to explain, but will say that the desire to talk finds a useful and purposeful outlet in debating. This is one activity we have every other Sunday night.

We had quite a number of debates this year and most of them were lively and informative. We started the year off with: "That scientists are more of a danger than a help to us". The one that seemed to have brought the speakers to their feet was: "That the age of chivalry was past." The arguments put forward by both sides were powerful and the outcome was, to use a war time expression, 'in a fluid state'. The vote went against the motion. Then there was the one: "That men and women should get equal pay for equal work." This was a veritable battle of the sexes, ending in the motion being carried. What seemed to have been the unanimous opinion of all was the one: "That school reports should be abolished." The opposition had a hard time trying to convince the audience that school reports were necessary. However, they lost the vote. The final debate of the year was: "That examinations are not a fair test of ability."

At the end of September the local Rotary Club held an inter-School debating competition in which the speakers could use the Hindi or English medium. The subject was: "That poverty is not a hindrance to progress and prosperity in life." This debate was an innovation, and since it proved to be a success there is every probability that there will be a similar one next year.

Quite a large number of girls and boys have learned ballroom dancing for which purpose Mrs. Fernandes has frequent dancing classes. There is consequently a larger number of senior boys and girls at the usual monthly social.

The small Play Reading group continues to meet regularly every other Sunday night, and quite a number of One Act plays have been read, which seems to be having an effect where diction and expression are concerned.

The Hiking Club continues to be active under Mr. Pai Angle. However, during the monsoon months it is almost impossible to do any hiking, so the Club is in abeyance. After the monsoon the weather is good so it is possible to start again. Quite a large area has already been traversed, so now the hikers will have to go further afield.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

We have been living on this earth so long, but have we ever imagined its mass? If not, here it is. It is 5,870,000,000,000,000 tons.

The area of the whole earth is 200,000,000 square miles, and the weight of the atmosphere above it is 5,300,000,000,000,000 tons.

How much water does a dripping tap waste? If a tap is dripping at the rate of one drop per second, it would take nearly three hours for it to drip a pint. So it will drip eight pints or one gallon per day.

Have you ever thought of determining the volume of a drop of water? It is not much. If we accurately calculate its volume it will come out to be .0036 cu. ins.

From our last calculations it follows that the diameter of a drop of water is .19 inches.

You must be thinking that if a twelve stone man was transported to the Moon or the Sun or any other heavenly body, his weight would remain the same there. No. That is not the case, The man would weigh 1/6 of his weight on the Moon, that is, a mere two stones. On the other hand he would weigh about 335 stones on the Sun.

The size of an atom is an idea which none of us has ever dreamt of. Besides, it is far from being imagined. It is a thousand millionth part of a centimetre.

In a certain reaction of Uranium U. 235 atoms split, but how many? Two million split after a second, and after 1/1000 second forty billion split, and before an eye is winked nine hundred trillion split, and faster and faster after this.

The giant planets of the Solar System, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are different from the other planets. But in what respect? Why, strangely enough they are not solid in state, but are partly liquid, and any solid surfaces they possess are as shifting and temporary in shape as ice.

The moons of Jupiter and Saturn are not as small as the Earth's moon. Saturn's Titan is bigger than the size of the planet Mars.

If you could count atoms from the year one until today, you wouldn't have enough atoms to cover the head of a pin.

India is the fifth country to fire unmanned rockets. The Mysore Astronautical Society and the Punjab Engineering College have fired rockets reaching altitudes of over 50,000 feet.

Datar Singh

WAR; IS IT NECESSARY?

If war is necessary, it is a necessary evil. Its evil is sometimes concealed for a time by its glamour and excitement. But when it is seen in its reality, there is very little glory about it. At its best, it is a hideous calamity. Think of the awful loss of life. During the Second World War millions of men, women and children were killed or died of disease, famine and untold sufferings.

Have you forgotten the dreadful times when the towns of Nagasaki and Hiroshima in Japan were bombed? Have you forgotten the sorrow and the suffering war caused to those whom it did not kill . . . the widows, the fatherless and the childless who mourned their dearest; the devastated homes and wrecked hearts?

Think, too, of the destruction of property, the waste of health, the dislocation of trade and industry, the crushing burden of taxation, the general upsetting of the social life of the nations war causes. If war is such an evil, is it necessary? Few people will be found to defend war as a good thing especially after their awful experiences of the last two World Wars.

But there are yet men who would defend war, and while admitting it as a terri-

ble evil will argue that it is necessary. These same people say that as long as human nature remains human nature, there must be wars, and that no other way has been devised for settling national disputes. This is an attitude of despair. Men have found a way to abolish other great evils such as slavery; and if they want to abolish war . . . that is the centre of the problem. 'Where there is a will there is a way.' But the people who will defend war will not want to have it abolished from the world.

In olden days there were blood feuds, duels, private wars and private revenge. Today civilised nations have abolished them all, and for private wars have substituted law courts and the police. They have abolished private wars because they felt the absolute necessity of doing so; and the nations will find a way of abolishing international wars when they have become sufficiently impressed with the necessity of doing so, and will adopt courts of arbitration to settle their disputes. When once the world realises that wars are not only evil but also unnecessary then war will cease.

S. S. Chadha
Std. IX

AT THE PLAY

This year class plays reached a new high. As usual, they took place in the Second and Third Terms which seems to be the 'season'. After the reopening in June some of the Middle School classes got started, and the first plays went on about the middle of July, and were followed by the other Middle School classes about the same time in August.

Standard VII A put on that well known play *The Monkey's Paw*. The stage was suitably set for this dramatic play and there was a hush among the audience when the young performers got off to a good start with Nina Singh playing the part of Mr. White, and Geraldine Watts that of Mrs. White. They were strongly supported by M. Fernandes as their son Bertie, and this trio went on to give as able a performance as the scope of the play allowed such a young cast. Fuad el Fazl as Sergeant — Major Morris added the eerie touch as the play demanded.

Meanwhile the senior classes were hard at rehearsals, and the stage was in constant use. However the period of rehearsing was over, and on the 29th September Standards VIII A, IX, and X staged their plays in the presence of the Inspector of Schools, who happened to be here on a visit. The curtain went up on the first play of the evening, *The Bishop's Candlesticks*, an old school favourite, by Standard IX. It was well directed and produced and the juvenile actors put on a very creditable performance. Joshua Jacob was the benign, soft spoken

prelate, living singly and even frugally with his sister. He created the atmosphere necessary for the successful performance of such a play, and was ably supported by Hillary Garrett the understanding and devoted but sometimes exasperated sister who often chafed under the too gentle and thoughtful behaviour of her brother whom she was human enough to call a fool for giving away his silverware. M. Taher Badri seemed to clinch the play by a realistic performance of a hardboiled convict, an escapee from a French prison. The gendarmes who filled minor roles added their quota to a very much appreciated play.

Next was Standard VIII A who staged *The Cock, Crock, and Candle*, a hilarious play with a large cast. The theme was centred around a five pound note that had disappeared in mysterious circumstances in a certain family. The ingenious but humorous method employed to detect the purloiner caused much mirth among the audience.

Standard X came on next with *The Evil That Men Do*, a fantasy built around a playwright played by M. S. Badri and the characters he had created in his several plays, who suddenly took it into their heads to pay him rather a late nocturnal visit. The interest of the play increased when three assorted characters appeared, Angela Fernandes as the "Duchess," a Cockney vamp, B. Power as the Greaser, a Cockney tough, K. Elavia as the Old 'Un,

(Continued on Page 42)

ANNUAL ATHLETICS

Divali Day was the day of our Annual Athletics. Actually the finals were split into two parts due to the Divali festival. The first part was on the afternoon of the 30th October, and the second part the next day. There was a large gathering of parents, visitors and old students for both occasions. We were again very fortunate to have the Artillery Centre band to play for us. It helped to make the March Past on both days very impressive. At intervals it entertained us to lively and popular music. Mr. Thompson of the Govern-

ment Security Press, Nasik, presided, and Mrs. Thompson gave away the prizes.

We had ideal weather for the athletics, and the sports field after a generous monsoon was a perfect setting for this important school event. Much of the credit for its success goes to the organisers, Mrs. King and Mr. Michael.

Competition was keen in all the events, and quite a few long-standing records were broken, while some tottered but did not fall and break. Below are the results of both the girls' and boys' events:

GIRLS' EVENTS

EVENTS	NOVICES	EVENTS	JUNIORS
100 Yards	1. K. Iyer Timing: 16.5 secs. 2. K. Gore Record: 15.2 secs.	100 Yards	1. M. Arklie Timing: 14.1 secs. 2. M. Johnstone Record: 13.8 secs.
50 Yards	1. E. Smith Timing: 8.6 secs. 2. K. Iyer Record: 7.8 secs.	50 Yards	1. M. Arklie Timing: 7.4 secs. 2. B. Watts Record: 7.4 secs.
50 Yds. Skipping	1. I. Garret Timing: 10 secs. 2. H. Issar Record: 8.4 secs.	50 Yds. Skipping	1. M. Arklie Timing: 8.1 secs. 2. M. Johnstone Record: 8.1 secs.
Long Jump	1. F. Gardner Distance: 7'9" 2. K. Fredrick Record: 11'4"	Long Jump	1. M. Arklie Distance: 12'7" 2. M. Johnstone (Record) Record: 11'11½"
High Jump	1. K. Gore Height: 2'6½" 2. W. Blunt Record: 3'1"	High Jump	1. M. Arklie Height: 3'7" 2. Jean Roberts Record: 3'10"
Victores Ludorum: K. Iyer and K. Gore		Victor Ludorum: Moira Arklie	

GIRLS' EVENTS

EVENTS	INTER S	EVENTS	SENIORS
100 Yards	1. Y. Denis Timing: 13 secs. 2. D. Sidney Record: 12.6 secs.	100 Yards	1. M. Dawes Timing: 12.5 secs. 2. H. Garrett Record: 12.2 secs.
220 Yards	1. Y. Denis Timing: 31.2 secs. 2. D. Sidney (Record) Record: 31.4 secs.	220 Yards	1. M. Dawes Timing: 28.9 secs. 2. H. Garrett Record: 28.6 secs.
80 Yds. Hurdles	1. M. Lawrenson Time: 16.3 secs. 2. D. Sidney Record: 15 secs.	80 Yds. Hurdles	1. M. Dawes Timing: 13.1 secs. 2. D. Tarachand Record: 12.1 secs.
Long Jump	1. Y. Denis Distance: 13'5" 2. D. Sidney Record: 13'1"	Long Jump	1. M. Dawes Distance: 14'11" 2. R. Moore Record: 14'5½"
High Jump	1. J. Peacock Height: 3'10" 2. Y. Denis Record: 4'4"	High Jump	1. D. Tarachand Height: 4'2" 2. M. Dawes Record: 4'5"
Javelin	1. J. Peacock Distance: 49'5" 2. J. Paternott Record: 57'7½"	Javelin	1. M. Dawes Distance: 73'10" 2. B. Peters Record: 79'9"
Discus	1. Y. Denis Distance: 58'11½" 2. M. Lawrenson (Record) Record: 58'7"	Discus	1. B. Peters Distance: 70'2½" 2. G. Almeida Record: 66'9½"
Shot Put	1. J. Peacock Distance: 21'7" 2. M. Lawrenson Record: 23'5"	Shot Put	1. P. Godfrey Distance: 27'7" 2. B. Peters Record: 30'

Victor Ludorum: Yvonne Denis

Victor Ludorum: Maxine Dawes

JUNIOR RELAY

1st	F. Nightingale
2nd	Joan of Arc
3rd	Helen Keller
4th	Edith Cavell
Timing: 1 min. 9.3 secs.	
Record: 1 min. 8.4 secs.	

SENIOR RELAY

1st	Helen Keller
2nd	F. Nightingale
3rd	Joan of Arc
4th	Edith Cavell
Timing: 2 min. 3.5 secs.	
Record: 1 min. 3.5 secs.	

POSITIONS OF THE HOUSES

1st	Florence Nightingale
2nd	Helen Keller
3rd	Joan Of Arc
4th	Edith Cavell

BOYS'

EVENTS	SENIORS	INTERMEDIATE	JUNIORS	MIDGETS
50 Yards				1. K. Foster 2. S. Dalal Timing : 7.9 secs.
100 Yards	1. R. Dawes 2. B. Power Timing : 10.4 secs.	1. A. Shah 2. S. Murray Timing : 11.5 secs.		1. S. Dalal 2. K. Foster Timing : 14.9 secs.
220 Yards	1. R. Dawes 2. B. Power Timing : 23.8 secs.	1. S. Murray 2. A. Shah Timing : 27 secs.		
440 Yards	1. R. Dawes 2. B. Power Timing : 54 secs.	1. A. Shah 2. K. Elavia Timing : 60.5 secs.		
880 Yards	1. R. Dawes 2. A. Wasti Timing : 2 min. 15.9 secs.	1. A. Shah 2. A. R. Khan Timing : 2 min. 30.7 secs.		
High Jump	1. R. Dawes 2. B. Power Height : 4'10"	1. M. Khan 2. A. Shah Height : 4'9½"		1. S. Dalal 2. R. Baker Height : 3'3"
Long Jump	1. R. Dawes 2. B. Power Distance : 18'7"	1. M. Khan 2. A. Shah Distance : 16'11"		1. S. Dalal 2. J. R. Sorab Distance : 10'7"
Discus	1. R. Dawes 2. D. Collins Distance : 94'3"	1. K. Elavia 2. S. Murray Distance : 95'5"		Victor Ludorum : S. Dalal
Shot Put	1. R. Dawes 2. S. Rahemato Distance : 31'9½"	1. S. Murray 2. K. Elavia Distance : 26'10½"		
Javelin	1. R. Dawes 2. S. Rahemato Distance : 132'	1. R. Raymer 2. M. Khan Distance : 109'3" (Record)		
Hurdles	1. R. Roberts 2. R. Dawes Timing : 15.2 secs.	1. A. Shah 2. A. R. Khan Timing : 16.4 secs.		
	Victor Ludorum : Rodney Dawes	Victor Ludorum : Arvind Shah		

EX-STUDENTS 220 YDS. RACE	
1. D. Fetcher	Timing : 31.8 secs. (NEW RECORD)
2. J. Franklyn	
3. B. Krishnan	

TINY TOTS' RACE	
1. Christopher Shortlands	
2. Christopher Lal	
3. Mr. W. R. Coles !!!	

EVENTS

EVENTS	JUNIORS	NOVICES	MIDGETS
			1. K. Foster 2. S. Dalal Timing : 7.9 secs.
	1. M. T. Badri 2. S. Jowekar Timing : 12.1 secs.	1. B. Jhangiani 2. F. Suttle Timing : 13.5 secs.	1. S. Dalal 2. K. Foster Timing : 14.9 secs.
	1. M. T. Badri 2. S. Jowekar Timing : 28.2 secs.	1. F. Suttle 2. B. Jhangiani Timing : 32.4 secs.	
	1. M. T. Badri 2. S. Jowekar Timing : 1 m. 5.5" (Record)		
	1. B. Murray 2. M. T. Badri Height : 41'¾"	1. K. Momin 2. R. Dawes Height : 3'8"	1. S. Dalal 2. R. Baker Height : 3'3"
	1. M. T. Badri 2. M. Murray Distance : 14'1½"	1. E. Morris 2. B. Jhangiani Distance : 12'9"	1. S. Dalal 2. J. R. Sorab Distance : 10'7"
	1. M. T. Badri 2. B. Murray Distance : 91'6½" (Record)	Victor Ludorum : B. Jhangiani	
	1. M. T. Badri 2. M. Murray Distance : 31'2½" (Record)	Victor Ludorum : S. Dalal	
	1. M. T. Badri 2. B. Murray Timing : 11.8 secs. (Record)	Victor Ludorum : M. Taher Badri	

OPEN EVENTS		
Hop, Step & Jump	1. B. Power 2. R. Dawes	Distance : 38'9"
One Mile	1. A. Wasti 2. J. Jacob	Timing : 5 min, 43 secs.

JUNIOR RELAY	SENIOR RELAY
1. Royal 2. Candy 3. Spence 4. Greaves Timing : 1'31"	1. Greaves 2. Spence 3. Royal 4. Candy Timing : 2'47.7"

HOUSE POSITIONS	Total
1. Greaves House	129
2. Spence House	108.5
3. Royal House	97
4. Candy House	47.5

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A HORSE

It was only when I was a few months old that I became aware of my surroundings. As a foal I used to roam about the pasture with my mother leading a care-free life. I had nothing to do except frisk about from place to place, and roll in the soft grass. Children from the surrounding villages loved to play with me. Those were really happy days; they made the best part of my life. However, my mother informed me that my carefree days would not last long.

One day I was separated from my mother who struggled and tried to fight back in order to stop the people from taking me away from her, but it was all in vain. Human power was too strong for her. I do yet remember my mother's tearful eyes following me as long as I was in sight. This parting was forever.

I was taken by a rich merchant who was a racehorse dealer, and who put me in charge of a trainer. I had a hard time indeed in my new situation. I had to run at varying strides at the bidding of my trainer for long distances every day. To my advantage he found that I could beat other horses of my age. I was therefore treated with special favour. My sides were washed and brushed and all my limbs massaged regularly. I was supplied with special food which was delicious and nourishing. I improved immensely in health and vigour, and a few months' training brought out the best in me. My master now began to devote much time and money towards my development. I developed into an excellent racehorse, and was offered for sale at a horse fair. Princes and rich merchants vied with one another to gain possession of me, but my

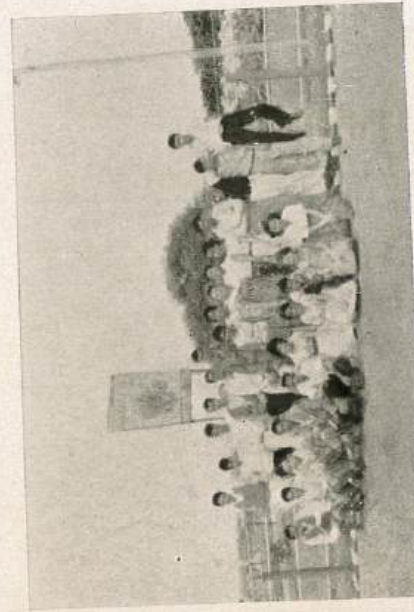
master had pitched his demands too high. None would dare risk so high a price on an untried horse. I was taken by my master to Calcutta to take part in the races. It was the first time that I found myself competing with my well-trained brethren. I stood nervous and trembling among many horses of repute. The jockey expressed satisfaction with me. The race commenced and I came second, exceeding all expectations. When it was announced that I was for sale people rushed to offer exorbitant prices for me. But my master demanded too high a price.

I had thus earned a name for myself in my first performance on a racecourse. In the following year I made another hit in the Bombay races where I defeated Alfonzo, Mekey and other famous horses by a wide margin. My master almost began to worship me. People would gather to have a look at me. I travelled extensively, and took part in races in Simla, Delhi, Lahore, Bombay, Calcutta, Poona and many other places. After five years of racing, when I was at my peak, misfortune befell me. I happened to sprain a leg while my master was trying me at clearing a fence. I had thereafter a very miserable time. I lay crying and groaning in agony, and even the best doctors could not provide any relief. I was given vigorous treatment but in spite of all the attention I lost my health, vigour and energy.

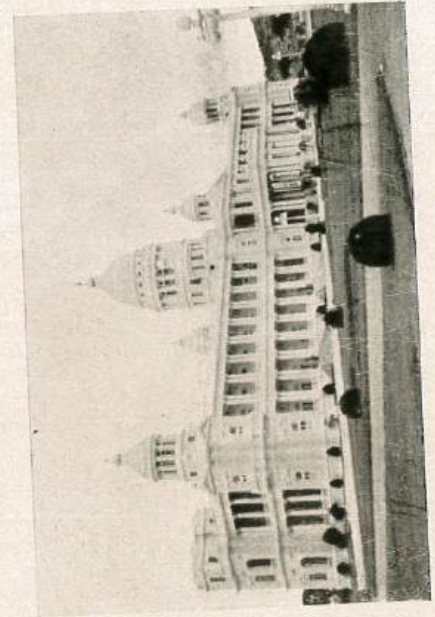
I have now to pass my days in constant distress, confined mostly to my stable, and occasionally, as today, I am let out to graze. Here I brood over my past and drop hot tears on my fodder.

E. Khonji
Std. X

OPERATION SOUTH INDIA



Krishnarajsagar
Mysore.



Lalita Mahal, Mysore.



School Choir



Brindaban Gardens, Krishnarajsagar.

SWIMMING

'I come from the haunts of coot and henn,' . . . Yes, of course you know it. Well, that's the swimming pool as well. For a long way it is a babbling brook, then it widens out, falls over a dam, and then flows through a built up area that forms the pool. After that it assumes its original character.

It's quite an inviting place on a warm, sunny afternoon provided you overlook one or two things. Well, this same pool where numerous boys and girls, past and present, have learned to swim, became the centre of attraction about the second week of November. It was the occasion of the Aquatic Sports.

As the programme was a fairly large one, two evenings were occupied for the Finals. They were well and keenly contested, but on the second evening when the end of the programme was in sight, a strange object raised its head. No, it wasn't the Loch Ness monster, nor a river horse, but a water snake. Nothing very startling about a water snake, I admit, but it turned out to be a very stubborn one, for despite every attempt to get it out of the water, it would not. Eventually, after remarkable patience on the part of competitors and spectators, it was sent downstream, and the last few events were completed before the sun went down, and the water got too chill.

The results of the sports are as follows:



GIRLS' EVENTS

Juniors

Half Length Overarm
Cecilia Frederick.

Inters

Half Length Overarm
1. Jennifer Peacock, 2. Muriel Lawren-
son, Time: 33.6 secs.

Half Length Breast stroke
1. Jennifer Peacock, 2. Thelma
Newnes. 46.6 secs.

One Length back stroke
1. Carole Johnstone, 2. P. Montenev.
Time: 1 min. 26.5 secs.

One Length Free style
1. Yvonne Denis, 2. Thelma Newnes.
Time: 1 min. 14.9 secs.

Victor Ludorm
Jennifer Peacock.

Seniors

Half Length overarm
1. Gladys Fernandes, 2. Ruby Moore.
Time: 29.7 secs.

Half Length breast stroke

1. Daisy Tarachand, 2. Gladys Fernandes. Time: 38.1 secs.

One Length back stroke

1. Gladys Fernandes, 2. Farida Minocheri. Time: 14.6 secs.

One length free style

1. Ruby Moore. 2. Angela Fernandes. Time: 1 min. 15-7 secs.

Four Lengths open

1. Gladys Fernandes, 2. Angela Fernandes.

Time: 6 mins. 40.6 secs.

Victor Ludorum

Gladys Fernandes.

Junior Relay

Edith Cavell House.

Time: 2 mins. 39.7 secs.

Senior Relay

Joan of Arc House
3 mins. 47 secs.

Champion House Joan of Arc

BOYS' EVENTS

Midgets

One third length

1. M. Kshatriya, 2. A. Joshi.

One half length

1. M. Kshatriya, 2. A. Joshi.

Two thirds length

1. M. Kshatriya, 2. A. Joshi.

Victor Ludorum

M. Kshatriya.

Novices

One and one half lengths

1. K. Shortlands, 2. K. Momin.

One length

1. K. Shortlands, 2. E. Williams.

One half length

1. K. Shortlands, 2. K. Momin.

One half length on back

1. K. Shortlands, 2. A. Kshatriya.

Victor Ludorum

K. Shortlands.

Juniors

One and one-half lengths

1. R. Simmons, 2. S. Joowekar.

One length

1. S. Joowekar, 2. R. Simmons.

One-half length

1. S. Joowekar, 2. C. Frederick.

Victor Ludorum

S. Joowekar.

Inters

Two lengths

1. R. Raymer, 2. Arthur Harris.

One and one half lengths

1. R. Raymer, 2. Arthur Harris.

One length

1. R. Raymer, 2. Arthur Harris.

One length on back

1. S. Malkani, 2. A. R. Khan.

Victor Ludorum

R. Raymer

Seniors

Two lengths

1. O. Sidney, 2. Allan Harris.

One and one half lengths

1. O. Sidney, 2. Allan Harris.

One length

1. O. Sidney, 2. H. Power.

One length on back.

1. Allan Harris, 2. D. Collins.

Victor Ludorum

O. Sidney.

Four lengths

1. R. Simmons, 2. C. Frederick.

Eight lengths

1. H. Power, 2. Arthur Harris.

Junior Relay

Candy House.

Senior Relay

Greaves House.

Champion House

Greaves House.

THE FETE

The 3rd October dawned and the Rising Bell woke us up with a feeling of excitement, at it was the day of the Fete.

At two o'clock in the afternoon we all went across to Evans Hall where the fete was to be held indoors because there had been occasional drizzle for days previous.

There were plenty of stalls and so there was something to suit every taste. There were the Needlework and Book stalls; the Novelties, Sweets and Lucky Dip stalls. There were side-shows of Hoop-la; Skittles; Breaking the Pyramid; Treasure Hunt; Darts and Coconut shies, something for both young and old, and very popular were the Merry-go-round and the Giant Wheel. These stalls were looked after by the men members of the staff. In my opinion the best stalls were the "Eats" stalls run by various people. The American Bar, which was very popular, was run by Mr. Eastwood and Mrs. Pereira; Mr. and Mrs. Job did a brisk trade at the Indian food and sweetmeat stall; Miss Brown's Tea stall was soon run dry and the sweet drinks shared the same fate. The Needlework stall run by Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. MacInnes had a variety of needlework which was done mostly by the girls of the School, though parents and friends from far and near contributed fancy articles too. The Novelties, Sweets and Lucky Dip stalls looked very attractive when they were set up, but Mrs. D. Frederick, Miss Henricus, Mrs. Solders, Mrs. Shortlands and Mrs. Bisett who took great pains to work at

them found that fairly soon there was nothing left to sell. There were crowds of people at Fete and we could have had twice as many stalls and things to buy to satisfy the crowd. To add a touch of the mysterious, Mrs. Cook ran a fortune teller's booth. A careful observer would have got a wealth of information if he studied the faces of those who emerged from the booth, for the crystal had apparently been revealing the most varied fortunes for its patrons.

There were a number of raffles which had been organised before the fete and which were drawn at the fete itself. The best one of all was a lovely carpet from Mecca, which was most popular and which must have brought in quite a lot of money.

The fete was held to build a fund for a new swimming pool, so that we will be able to swim all the year round instead of waiting for the present one to fill in the monsoon. The Headmaster told us that it was a success, bringing in a sum of Rs. 4065 and some odd nP. and we hear that there is to be another next year. From the number of people who attended this fete and from the generous contributions that have been sent, I am sure that the fete next year will be as great a success and that it will not be long before we children of Barnes will have our new Swimming Pool.

Thank you everyone for your generous help.

Heather Preece

The Value of School Sports

Sports and games are an essential part of our school life as food and drink. Unfortunately they are much neglected in India. In other countries they are an important part of education, for they develop good manners and a true sporting spirit.

Besides developing these two necessary things, they also strengthen the muscles, expand the lungs, promote the circulation of the blood, and they give us the power of endurance.

They give the necessary relaxation to the mind so that we can return fresh to our work, in other words 'a giant refreshed as a rock.'

They are a means of gaining new friendships which can last us all our lives. These friends may come in use one day. They also develop a feeling of fellowship and sympathy towards others.

We learn valuable lessons in self reliance, fortitude and unselfishness. They develop team spirit in us and team work becomes a feature of our play. The true sportsman plays a game with full confidence and with full attention. He does not lose his temper, does not dream of stooping to unfair means to achieve a quick victory. He plays a game according to the rules. He is generous to his opponent and takes defeat in a proper spirit.

K. Somandy
Std. VI B

(Continued from Page 33)

a supposedly blind but extremely light-fingered Cockney, Maya Jhangiani as Mabel Lanton a young woman 'arf orf 'er onion' and Joan Roberts as Phillipa of Elvinar, a character from a mediaeval play on Divorce, and Farida Minocheri as the housemaid. This assorted assembly of characters went on to give a humorous exhibition of stage performance and often had the audience highly amused.

In October two plays in Hindi were performed, one by the Juniors under the direction of Mrs. King, and the other by the Seniors under the direction of Mr. Pai Angle. Both plays were comedies and proved to be very entertaining.

At the end of Term the Junior School staged their plays. Standard I put on a short action play The Family of Ducks. Mrs. Frederick had certainly gone to great pains to perfect the actions of the 'ducks'

so that despite the fact that these 'ducks' had no tails and feathers, in every other respect they were very much like the birds. Standard II followed with the Percussion Band. The 'bandmen' including their conductor had been well-trained for they sang and played very much in precision. Standard III A came on next with a little play on Christmas. It was delightfully performed, and I feel, had the effect of bringing that feast nearer to the thoughts of the audience. Standards III B and IV B followed in succession, and their plays combined with the others gave us good entertainment on an afternoon.

And so the year's performances came to an end. The plays were varied, and a considerable amount of talent was exhibited. Much credit goes to the teachers who gave a large amount of their time and energy to draw out that talent.

The Divali Week-End and the Ex-Students' Visit

The excitement had been mounting for days as the Divali week-end drew nearer. The Old Students were to be with us then, for their annual visit and the School had planned a full programme for them.

The excitement started for us on Friday afternoon when we had the first afternoon of finals in Athletics. It was a most impressive occasion, started with a very smart March Past preceded by the brass band of the Artillery Centre, the School banner and the House banners. The oath was taken by Rodney Dawes, and the programme of events went through till 6 p.m., very punctually and with great enthusiasm, especially with so many records being broken.

That night the Old Students ran a Social for the Juniors of the School and entertained the Prep. House with a wonderful display of fireworks. The Seniors relaxed!

Saturday morning was spent in the second half of the Athletic finals. It was unusual having them in the morning, but it did not worry us much. There were a large number of spectators, and the programme was again started with a March Past and the band. Mr. Dennis Thompson, one of the old boys of the school, and a member of the School Executive Committee presided and Mrs. Thompson gave away the prizes. The events went through again without a hitch and by mid-day we had assembled in front of the pavilion for the prize-giving. Mr. Thompson addressed the school and Mr. Coles thanked him and

his wife for presiding and for giving away the prizes. He also thanked the Commandant of the Artillery Centre for his kindness in giving us the Centre band, which had delighted us with their music throughout both days' programmes. They brought tears to many of our eyes when they closed that day's programme with a beautiful rendering of "Abide with Me."

Lunch followed and we were back on the field at 4 p.m. to watch the first half of the cricket match between the Present and the Past students. The Past went in to bat first and the evening closed with a great deal of guessing as to what the Present would do when they went in to bat next morning. Then followed the dance at eight o'clock that night. Since it was one of our special school functions we were allowed to wear our "dresses" and so there was much excitement getting dressed. The Nuts and the Bolts played for us that night, and, as always, we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and went to bed that night, exhausted yet happy with the rush and fun of the day.

After Church on Sunday morning we went down to the field again to watch the second half of the cricket match, and the victory of the Present over the Past.

It was with heavy hearts that we bade farewell to our old students that afternoon, and settled down to the sweat and grind of school work and the Final Examinations.

Yvonne Denis

THE STREET VENDOR

Walking into the veranda after chota hazri, I hoped to spend a quiet morning reading. I was rather surprised to see no less a personage than an audacious street vendor intruding upon my privacy. Any prejudice that I could have fastened on him, however, was dispelled the next moment, when with back bent by the load he carried, he said in a pleasant, complacent tone, 'Good morning, sahib,' to which I naturally replied, 'Good morning.'

Now that he had come within proper distance, the significance of his appearance was revealed. He was not of an imposing height, swarthy, with rather a prominent nose, and eyes of an unnatural green and grey colour, which I surmised, proclaimed his Afghan descent. He was dressed in white breeches, rather flimsy, while a long cotton coat, perhaps of domestic manufacture, enveloped the upper portion of his body. His manner of speech was undoubtedly the most striking feature of his personality, for he spoke relatively good English, which, on my questioning him, he informed me had been acquired in an up country elementary school.

I opened the conversation with, 'And what brings you here at such an unusually early hour of the morning?' 'Sahib doesn't want good cloth, nice, tussore silk?' He broke off to exhibit the said cloth. My first impulse was to show him the gate as I usually do on such occasions, but a strong feeling of curiosity compelled me to tolerate him, and I watched with an admiring interest while he carefully unwrapped the aforesaid silk.

'Why,' he said, 'all the burra sahibs are wearing tussore silk nowadays. It . . . ' unravelling the cloth yard by yard . . . ' is good and so cheap I am sure sahib will look fine in a suit.'

I began to realise that after all I would look fine in a suit, and he was serious when he said it, for sarcasm, I thought, would have been followed with a smile. Then, again, it would satisfy my curiosity to know whether he was right or wrong, and he had said it was cheap.

He saw my hesitation and rallying all his forces, attacked with, 'Sahib will never regret it if he makes his purchase. It is very good cloth made by Delhi Cloth Mills, and everybody wears it. Sahib, you too will look attractive in a tussore suit.' He handed me the cloth necessary to make a suit, made it into a neat parcel, and named his price.

'But,' said I, 'it is rather expensive. How sahib?' was the reply. 'In any other place it would be more, but I am giving it to you for less . . . ' As I handed over the money he asked if he could show me some of the tweeds he had, to which I replied in the negative in a most emphatic manner. This seemed to impress him, for after packing his goods with infinite care he bade me good morning and departed.

I followed his movements to the gate with languid curiosity which was changed the next minute into active astonishment,

(Continued on Page 46)

SCHOOL DIARY

JUNE

- 9th : School reopens after the summer vacation.
- 11th : Football and Cross Country practice starts.
- 13th : School go to a film. Seniors social in the Hall.
- 18th : Public Holiday.
- 20th : Prefects go to the cinema.
- 21st : A debate is held in the Hall.
- 24th : Football match against St. Mary's Club.
- 27th : Seniors go to a film. Juniors social in the Hall.

JULY

- 2nd : Girls' table tennis tournament starts.
- 4th : School go to a film. Seniors social in the Hall.
- 5th : A debate is held in the Hall.
- 6th : Inter-House football tournament begins.
- 11th : Prefects go to a film. Juniors social in the Hall.
- 17th : Public holiday. Standards Va, Vb, VIa, VIb stage plays.
- 29th : Football match against Air Operational. Lose 3 to 1.
- 30th : Finals of the Cross Country.

AUGUST

- 1st : Cricket practice begins. School go to a film. Seniors social.
- 2nd : A debate is held in the Hall.
- 8th : Prefects go to a film. Juniors social in the Hall.

- 12th : Football match against Artillery Centre.
- 13th : Girls hold their P.T. competition.
- 14th : Boys hold their P.T. competition.
- 15th : Independence Day. Cathedral Girls School pay the school a visit.
- 18th : Public holiday. Standards VIIa, VIIb, VIIIb stage plays.
- 20th : Second terminal examinations begin.
- 27th : Public holiday.
- 29th : Party of boys and girls leave for a tour of South India.
- 30th : Michaelmas vacations begin.

SEPTEMBER

- 8th : School reassembles.
- 10th : Cricket and girls' hockey tournaments begin.
- 16th : Public holiday.
- 20th : A debate is held in the Hall.
- 24th : An inter-school debate is held in Deolali.
- 29th : Inspector pays a visit. Standards VIIIa, IX, X stage plays.
- 30th : Cricket match against a club from Nasik.

OCTOBER

- 2nd : Gandhi Jayanti: Cricket match against South Deolali.
- 3rd : School fete.
- 10th : School go to a film. Seniors social in the Hall.
- 15th : Sports heats commence.
- 18th : Cricket match against South Deolali.

- 20th : Major Perry of the School of Artillery gives a talk on space travel
- 24th : Seniors go to a film.
- 25th : Cricket match against Artillery officers. Hindi plays are staged.
- 27th : A second talk by Maj. Perry on space travel.
- 30th : First part of school athletics finals held.
- 31th : Second part of athletics finals held.

NOVEMBER

- 1st : Cricket match between Past and present.
- 7th : School go to a film.
- 8th : Cricket match against Artillery officers. Debate in the Hall.
- 11th : The choir go for an outing.

- 12th : First part of the swimming finals.
- 13th : Second part of the swimming finals.
- 14th : Prefects go to a film. Juniors social in the Hall.
- 15th : Cricket match against the Chief of Sargana's team. Confirmation Service.
- 21st : Seniors go to a film.
- 22nd : Cricket match against M.E.S.
- 23rd : School Certificate Examination begins.
- 25th : School final examination begins.

DECEMBER

- 5th : Break up social held.
- 7th : Junior school stage plays.
- 8th : School closes for winter vacation.

(Continued from Page 44)

seemingly shared by a stray dog which howled and left the veranda in the undignified attitude of putting its tail between its legs; for the one thing I expected the vendor not to do he did, and that was to allow his mouth to stretch from ear to ear in a diabolical grin of triumph as he passed through the gate.

I kicked myself for being so guillible and was rather annoyed to have been led like a stupid into such a bargain. However, I could not cry over spilt milk and so returned to the veranda and began to read my book.

S. Stuart
Std. XI.