

THE BARNICLE

OF 1963

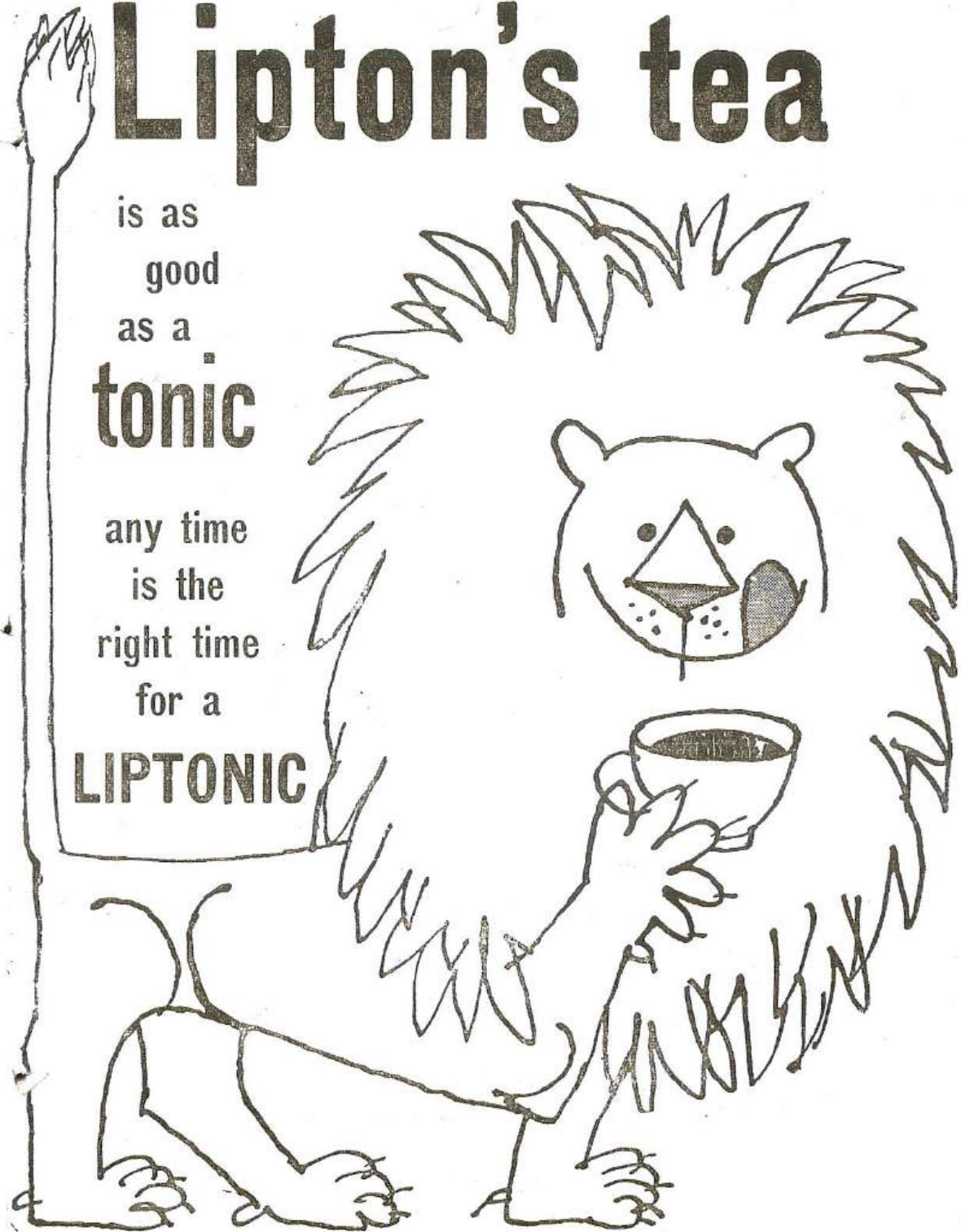


**THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI**

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The Bannicle

THE MAGAZINE OF BARNES HIGH SCHOOL, DEOLALI

1963

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL	1
"OUR FATHERS THAT BEGAT US"	W. R. COLES	...	2
THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT ... 1963	4
PRIZE WINNERS ... 1963	7
PRIZE DAY	DAVID KING	...	11
BOYS' SPORTS ROUND UP :	12
HOCKEY	DEREK FREESE		
CROSS COUNTRY	A. JOB		
BOXING	GERALD RAFT		
TABLE TENNIS	S. B. GADRE		
PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASISTICS	FRANCIS FREESE		
FOOTBALL	DERRICK DECRUZ		
CRICKET	MOHAMED KHAN		
SWIMMING	LIVINGSTONE CRAGE		
DIVING	MEHMOOD RAZVI		
ATHLETICS	TERENCE WILLIAMS		
GIRLS' SPORTS ROUND UP :	22
HOCKEY	DAPHNE BLUNT		
NETBALL	CAROL JOHNSTONE		
BADMINTON, TABLE TENNIS; BASEBALL,			
PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASISTICS	CAROL ROBERTS		
SWIMMING	AUDREY JOHNSTONE		
DIVING	JENNIFER PEACOCK		
ATHLETICS	28
POETRY AND PROSE FROM THE CLASSROOM	46
A HOMILY ON SCHOOL LIBRARIES	REV. E. E. GOODMAN	...	47
EXCURSION TO BHANDADARA	CAROL ROBERTS	...	47
NASARAPUR CAMP	JENNIFER PEACOCK	...	48
SANSKRIT	S. V. MURAVANE	...	48
MARATHI PRAYER	S. V. MURAVANE	...	48
SANSKRIT PRAYER	S. V. MURAVANE	...	49
THE BADMINTON CLUB	MICHAEL BERRY...	...	49
THE CHORAL SOCIETY	CAROL ROBERTS...	...	50
BULBULS	P. M. CLEUR	...	50
SCOUTS	STEPHEN MURRAY	...	51
THE CHAPLAIN'S LETTER	REV. E. E. GOODMAN	...	52
THE SCHOOL DIARY FOR 1963	57
DIVALI HOLIDAYS AND THE EX-STUDENTS' VISIT	CAROL ROBERTS...	...	58
BESIAN ACROSS THE SEAS	61
BESIAN NEWS	61
NEW ARRIVALS	61
MARRIAGES	62
IN MEMORIAM	63
TRIBUTES TO THE LATE BISHOP HENRY READ	66
THE CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE—1963	

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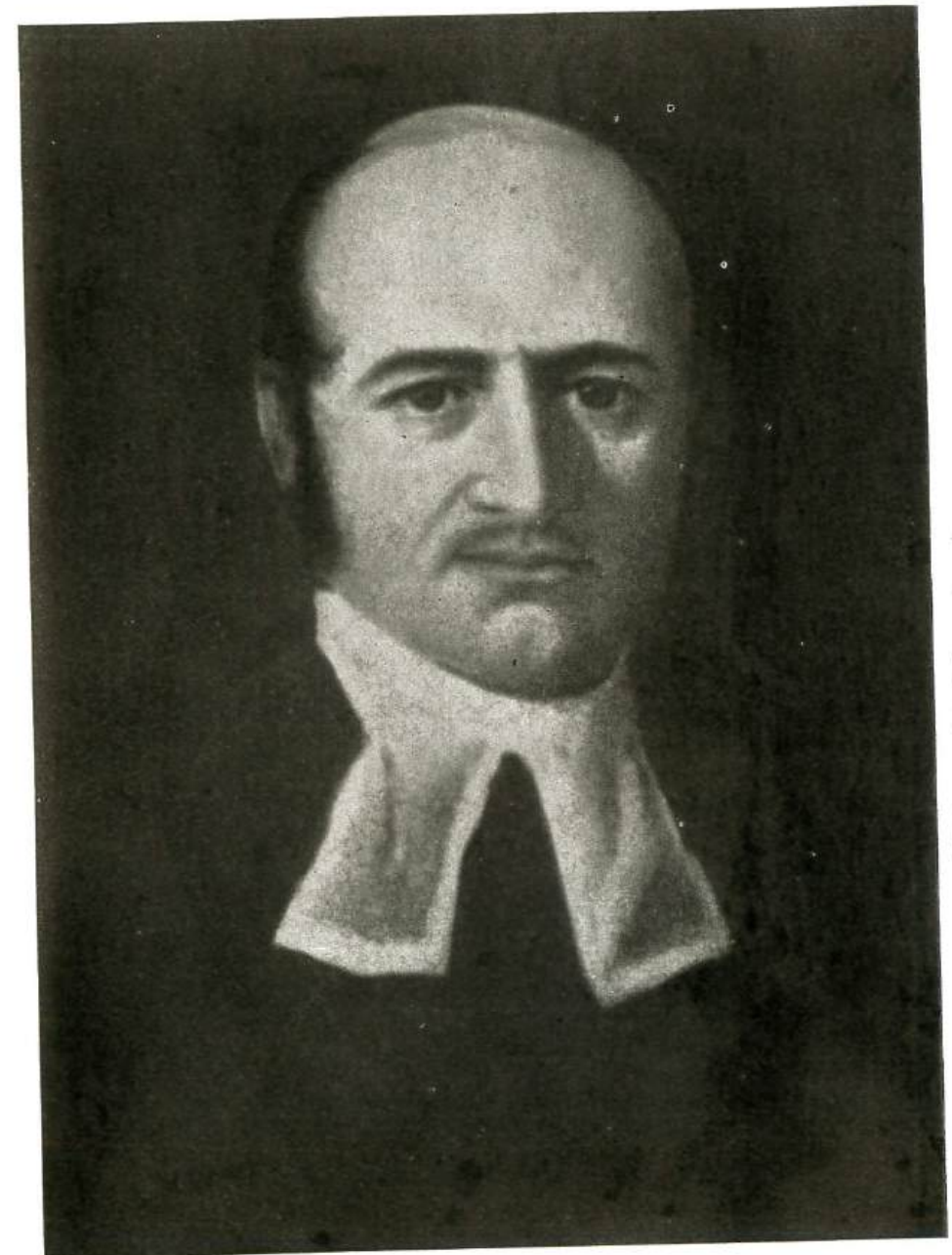
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ARCHDEACON GEORGE BARNES
FOUNDER

Editorial....

The bi-annual issues of the Barnicle have, since the last one, become annual publications mainly because of the cost of production. It has not however suffered by this change as is obvious from the volume of material that has been contributed to this issue.

We have covered fully the activities of the whole year and were awaiting the Cambridge results before going to print. We have not been disappointed—a 95.4% success is certainly an indication that we go from strength to strength. The article "Our Fathers That Begat Us" given to us by Mr. Coles, our Headmaster, is an interesting highlight, tracing the history of Barnes from its humble beginnings as a charity school in 1815 to one of the leading Anglo-Indian schools of to-day. A school that, like no other school, stands as a monument to history in having played so important a part in preserving the English Language for posterity. With a conscientious staff and an industrious set of pupils, Barnes cannot but continue to take things in her stride and "Grow in wisdom and stature and, in favour with God and man."

"Our Fathers That Begat Us"

(Archdeacon George Barnes)

The title comes from the opening verse of the passage from the forty-fourth chapter of the Book of Ecclesiasticus which is always read at our Founder's Day service. It refers to those public spirited and devoted men who for almost a hundred and fifty years have set in motion, supported and forwarded the work of the Bombay Education Society.

This Society is certainly the oldest one of its kind in Western India. It was the first educational society in the whole of India to carry on its work by means of voluntary subscriptions. In its schools was first tried the experiment of grants-in-aid which now form such an important part of Government's educational policy. It was the first society to undertake the task of placing in the hands of Indian children books in their own vernacular.

From the Bombay Education Society has sprung the Native Education Society and from that again the present day Elphinstone College in Bombay. The B. E. S. was again the first to make an attempt to provide some form of Technical Education by training boys in printing and establishing an Apprentices Home. Most of these accomplishments have been forgotten with the lapse of time. Now the B. E. S. is famous for its schools at Byculla and Deolali...Christ Church and Barnes.

On January 29th 1815 the Venerable Archdeacon George Barnes, the Senior Anglican priest in Western India, preached to the congregation of St. Thomas' Church, Bombay—now the Cathedral—appealing for help in educating children of poor Europeans and Anglo Indians. Immediately after the service "The Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor within the

Government of Bombay" (now known as the Bombay Education Society) was formed with Sir Evan Napéan, then Governor of Bombay, as its first President. There is a Napéan Sea Road in Bombay to-day.

In the Cathedral at Exeter in England there is a tablet in the chancel with these words :

*This tablet was erected by
The Dean and other members of the
Chapter
to the memory of
George Barnes D. D.*

The first Archdeacon of Bombay, who after twelve years spent in India, was spared to revisit his native land and become Archdeacon of Barnstable, and Rector of Sowton in this diocese. Active earnest, humble and sincere, he won the affection of his friends and the esteem of all good men. He died 29th, June A. D. 1847. Aged 63.

In India of course our school, Barnes, is a lasting memorial. Other members of Archdeacon Barnes' family served in India after him. In 1920 Sir George Barnes was a Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay. With his permission the Bombay Education Society adopted the Barnes Crest. It was only in 1950 that we obtained from the College of Arms, London, the following complete and authentic description. It is a combination of the crest of Archdeacon Barnes on the left side and that of his wife who belonged to the Carnac family on the right. On the left is a blue shield with the faces of three white leopards, and on the right, four quarters alternately white and blue, with crossed swords, three five-pointed stars and a crescent. The swords are in their natural

steel colour with the points upwards. The stars are blue over the white quarters and white over the blue. Similarly the crescent is white and blue. The bird is a white falcon with golden beak and legs. It is standing on a green mount with six alternate twists of white and blue underneath. The motto in Latin, can be translated, "I shall arise with the strength I have received." This has a three-fold significance. In our school days and after, we rise to ever greater heights, fortified with the strength of body, mind and spirit which we have gained while in school.

Archdeacon Barnes was only in India for 12 years, from 1814 to 1825. In that time he not only founded the B. E. S. but he established five churches: St. James, Thana; Christ Church, Surat; St. Paul's, Kaira (in Gujarat); St. James' Baroda; and St. Mary's, Poona.

When the Bombay Education Society was founded it took over the management of a small Charity School which had been started in 1718 by the Rev. Richard Cobbe, one of the chaplains to the Honourable East India Company. It was a small school for only twelve poor boys and a master, and it was housed in a building somewhere near St. Thomas' Cathedral. For ten years, from 1815 to 1825, the society used the old Charity School building and others they could rent nearby. With the number of children increasing rapidly, it soon became evident that new buildings were necessary. In 1824 Government offered the Society land at Byculla—a large triangular plot bounded by Parel Road and Clare Road, having its apex at Byculla Bridge and its base at Shepherd Road. The land had been used for the artillery of the East India Company. The site was described as "central, airy, healthy, with a large tank of water and ready access to visitors and medical attendance...nor is it ever likely to be incommoded by houses being built in its immediate neighbourhood."

On May 5th, 1825, the Governor of Bombay, Mounstuart Elphinstone, laid the foundation stones of two large buildings, one for girls and one for boys. On the foundation stones were copper plates with similar inscriptions. When the old schools were demolished in 1924-25 one of the copper plates was given to Barnes. It is now embedded in the wall of Evans Hall and reads as follows :

*This Foundation Stone
of the Central School,
for the Christian Education of Poor Boys,
under the Society instituted for promot-
ing the Education of the poor,
Within the Government of Bombay,
supported by the Hon'ble the English
East India Company.
and by Contributions of private Individ-
uals,
we laid Thursday, V May, A. D.
MDCCCXXV
In the VI year of the Reign of George IV
King of Great Britain and Ireland.
The Hon'ble Mount Stuart Elphinstone,
Governor of Bombay.
The Right Rev. Reginald Heber D. D.
Bishop of the Diocese,
The Venerable George Barnes D. D.
First Archdeacon of Bombay,
George Ritso Jervis Esq., Captain of
Engineers, Architect.*

The foundation stone laying must have been one of the last public acts of our founder. What he started in 1815 was now firmly established.

One hundred years later, Barnes High School, Deolali was officially opened on January 29, 1925 by Sir Leslie Wilson, Governor of Bombay.

W. R. COLES

The Headmaster's Report....1963

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen ;

May I welcome you all to our Prize Giving this afternoon and say how glad we are to have you with us. We are particularly happy, and honoured too, that you, Sir, have found time amidst your multifarious duties in Bombay to spend a whole day with us and to preside at this function. Our pleasure is all the greater because Mrs. Thompson has been able to accompany you. We are grateful to her for so graciously consenting to give away the prizes. From the very inception of the Bombay Education Society in 1815, almost 150 years ago, there have never been lacking businessmen who have generously given of their time, and money too, to support the Society's work. You, Sir, are following in that noble tradition. Last year at this time we were at close grips with the invaders of India's northern boundaries and with the children's consent, we gave them Saving Certificates instead of books as prizes. The state of emergency still exists but without quite the same urgency. We have therefore gone back to our usual practice of presenting prizes in the form of books, cups and medals.

For the first time our numbers have reached the 600 mark. Our total strength today is 616 compared with 578 last December. Boarders number 365 against 344 and day scholars 251 against 234. In contrast to the one school bus which was sufficient to bring all the day scholars here thirty years ago, today we need three large State Transport buses and two military trucks in addition to our own bus. We have three boarding houses for boys and they are almost full. We need and would welcome more girls for Haig-Brown House.

Last December ventured the hope that when the financial year closed on March 31st this year our budget would be balanced. I am glad to say that hope materialised. As an illustration of the school's expansion over the years, when I first became Head Master our figures for income and expenditure were something less than a lakh of rupees. Today the figures exceed five lakhs. As you will all realise not all the increase has been due to expansion. Much of it has been caused by the ever increasing cost of living. The trouble is no one can tell me that prices have reached their limits. The only thing people can tell for certain is that prices will go on rising. And since we have to find the money without help from Government I am afraid the time is fast approaching when we shall have to ask parents to pay more fees.

Generally we have had a good, steady year of progress in all our classes. In the Cambridge School Certificate Examination, now known as the Indian School Certificate Examination, we sent up 26 children. Twenty-four passed; 5 in the First Division, 12 in the Second Division and 7 in the Third. I am sure you will be as glad as I am to note the steadily growing number of 1st and 2nd Division passes. With the number of applicants for entry to the various Universities, technical colleges and the like exceeding the number of available places it has become essential to have more than a mere pass in the Third Division. I would emphasise this to the children in the lower and middle classes. You should strive for high marks throughout. You can't take it easy for years and then suddenly expect to do well in the last two years. Particularly is this so if you want to take the Science side. The syllabus for Mathematics, Physics

SCHOOL STAFF



Seated: Mr. Job; Mrs. King; Mr. MacInnes; Miss Brown; Mr. King; Mr. Coles; Mrs. Fernandes; Rev. Goodman; Mrs. Bissett; Mr. Fernandes; Mrs. MacInnes.
Second Row: Miss Athavle; Miss Gibbs; Mrs. Johnstone; Mrs. Percira; Miss Cleur; Miss H. D'Silva; Mrs. Smith; Mrs. Lal; Miss G. Fernandes; Miss M. D'Silva; Mrs. Harris; Mrs. Athavle; Sister Seagar.
Third Row: Mr. Michael; Mr. Gadre; Mr. Paul; Mr. Suares; Mr. Flight; Mr. Frank; Mr. Gupta; Mr. Hoffman; Mr. Inglis; Mr. Muravne.

and Chemistry has been considerably enlarged and the standard required raised. Unless you do well in these subjects in Std. IX you will have to drop any ideas of becoming mathematicians or scientists.

Throughout the year Dr. Bhavnagri has been the School Medical Officer. As sister in charge of the Hospital we had Sister Collins in the first term and since then Sister Seager. The children have been well looked after by this medical team and I am happy to report that we have had no epidemics of serious illness. We have had the average number of sprains, dislocations or broken arms. It is always the boys who break their fingers or wrists, never the girls. I can think of two possible explanations. The boys are more adventurous and take bigger risks. That is one way of looking at it. On the other hand it could be that the girls are tougher or at any rate are too sensible to take silly chances.

I would like to refer at this stage to Dr. and Mrs. Bharucha's Silver Medal which they have endowed. The endowment is for one medal but as he did last year, Dr. Bharucha has again decided to present two this year.

Our games and sports have continued to be well-contested in the various inter-house competitions for both boys and girls. With the Fernandes Swimming Pool in full swing we have been able to add a diving competition. Many more children are now learning to swim and dive than before, and I am quite sure that in a year or two we shall be able to produce really fast swimmers and good divers who can hold their own against other schools. Under Mr. Inglis' training the boys' gymnastics now include both parallel and horizontal bar work instead of being confined as previously to horse work only. The boys have had inter-school matches. They lost to the Cathedral School, Bombay, both cricket and football but defeated Christ Church High School, our sister School, at football.

The girls' hockey team won a good match against the Golden Hawks Club from Bombay. Against the Old Boys at Divali time the school eleven were victorious. In the athletic sports quite a number of new records were set up, notably by Mohamed Khan who bettered both the existing High Jump and Broad Jump height and distance. Here I would like to express publicly our grateful thanks to the Commandant and All Ranks of the School of Artillery, Deolali, for their gift of a really handsome and magnificent silver cup for the boys Swimming Relay races.

Interest in other curricular activities has varied. While Scouts and Cubs and Bulbuls have flourished, the Guides for the time being have ceased to function for lack of sufficient numbers. Until September the Outward Bound Club was very active. Since then its activities have had to be suspended, but I hope only temporarily. The Choral Society, the Badminton Club and the Girls Excursion Club have all displayed plenty of vigour. The Senior Boys' Recreation Room has, under the enthusiastic guidance of Mr. MacInnes, been greatly improved. Many of the boys have donated either steel chairs or tables. Monthly subscriptions have provided more abundant papers, magazines and games. The Senior Library owes much to the Rev. E. Goodman's care and expert advice. He has almost completed reclassifying the books according to the Dewey System besides recataloguing them. We have received the gift of some fifty books through Mrs. Glynne Howell. Among other new additions we are now receiving the weekly parts of two popular encyclopaedias—"Knowledge" and "Understanding Science". Mrs. Fernandes has been the enthusiastic and able editor of the "Barnicle". From this year we have decided to have only one enlarged issue instead of two. The children get a lot of satisfaction out of their Tuck Shops. For many years now Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs.

King have given up a lot of their free time to their management and I am glad to pay this tribute of thanks to them.

I reported last year that in response to the Prime Minister's appeal for donations to the National Defence Fund we immediately sent Rs. 1,400. Since then every month in term time servants, children and Staff have been contributing and the total we have now sent amounts to over Rs. 2,000. In addition to that we all contribute to our own Samaritan Fund. During the year we have raised over Rs. 600. Out of this we have given Rs. 250 to the Red Cross, Rs. 100 to the Armed Services Welfare Fund and Rs. 50 for the Crippled Children's Fund. Besides, we have helped our own people when in need. I am proud of the efforts everyone has been making.

There have been some changes in Staff during the year and some members will be leaving at the end of this term. We wish all those who have left or are leaving every success and happiness in their new ventures. To all new members we extend a hearty welcome and hope they will stay long with us.

Our Chaplain, the Rev. E. Goodman, has guided us in our spiritual life, both in the form of public worship and in private advice, comfort and sometimes admonition. Under his instruction 18 children have been prepared for Confirmation administered by the Bishop on St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30th. Boys and girls have been to Christian Camps at Nasrapur. Members of Staff have helped with Sunday School for the small children and Bible Study for the older ones. The Bombay Education Society and its Schools here and in Byculla are Christian

institutions. We must never forget that, however hard the material world seems to press around us at times.

We have received much kindness and co-operation from many sources. Our Besian Association and the Old Students Association continue to provide prizes and scholarships besides giving the children a very good time during their annual visit at Divali time.

At sports time we greatly enjoyed the playing of the Pipe Band of the Artillery Centre. On several occasions we have been invited to witness sports or plays. On October 2nd the Deolali Branch of the All India Anglo-Indian Association organised a Charity Film Show in aid of local charities. I would remind those leaving of the excellent convention that they each donate a book to the School Library. For all the gifts received and for help rendered on numerous occasions, we express our gratitude.

I have mentioned a number of Staff by name for what I consider something new or special, but let me now acknowledge my debt of thanks to everyone for their co-operation and support throughout the year. I have been helped by them all, especially by Mr. King and Mrs. Fernandes, my first assistant master and mistress. Behind the Staff stand the members of the School Executive Committee and the Managers of the Bombay Education Society. It is only with the co-operation of all—children, parents, Staff and Committee, that we have completed what I humbly believe to be another successful year.

W. R. COLES

Prize Winners....1963

A. Junior School Class Prizes

Std. I Lower Div.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Andrew MacInnes
	2nd	" "	...	Beena Sorab
Std. I Upper Div.	1st	General Proficiency	...	David Roberts
	2nd	" "	...	Ashlyn Manning
Std. II	1st	General Proficiency	...	John Gardner
	2nd	" "	...	Eleanor Healy
Std. IIIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Bimla Devi Singh
	2nd	" "	...	Uresh Tripathi
Std. IIIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Suraj Kalbag
	2nd	" "	...	Shanti Kumar Rao
Std. IVA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Salim Mahadik
	2nd	" "	...	Sudindra Seshadri
Std. IVB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Anil Chopra
	2nd	" "	...	Abdul Malik Mohammed
Std. VA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Lakshmi Sorab Rao
	2nd	" "	...	Deepti Saranjame
Std. VB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Abhijit Guha
	2nd	" "	...	Jayshree Kulkarni

B. Junior School Subject Prizes

Scripture Prize	David King
English Prize	Gulshan Musa
Arithmetic Prize	Salim Mahadik
Marathi Prize	Jayshree Kulkarni
Hindi Prize	Shubhangi Dalal
Art Prize	Peter Morris
Handwork Prize	Sorab Khambatta
Science Prize	Perver Patel
History Prize	Ragnath Rao
Geography Prize	Abhijit Guha
General Knowledge Prize	Abhijit Guha

C. Middle School Class Prizes

Std. VIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Arunbhai Mistry
	2nd	" "	...	Subodh Pandit
Std. VIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Maridulla Sharma
	2nd	" "	...	Harmohinder Sahni

C. Middle School Class Prizes—(Contd.)

Std. VIIA	1st General Proficiency	...	Anthony Amalaraj
	2nd " "	...	Shirish Kumar Mistry
Std. VIIB	1st General Proficiency	...	Rajeev Saranjame
	2nd " "	...	Kumar D. Sen
Std. VIIIA Besian Prize	1st General Proficiency	...	Fidahussain Bohri
	2nd " "	...	Rashmi Pathak
Std. VIIIB Besian Prize	1st General Proficiency	...	Jaganath Rao Sohrab
	2nd " "	...	Noshir F. Musa

D. Middle School Subject Prizes

Scripture Prize	Keith Pye
Geography Prize	Jaganath Rao Sohrab
English Prize	Jaganath Rao Sohrab
Mathematics Prize	Rajeev Saranjame
Marathi Prize	Rajeev Saranjame
Hindi Prize	Sugno Tolani
Art Prize	Abdul Hai Ali-Fazli
General Science Prize (VI-IX)	Shankar Thakur
History Prize	Fidahussain Bohri
General Knowledge Prize (VI-IX)	Vasudevan Nair
Housecraft Prize (VI-IX)	Amita Bhardwaj
Craft Prize (VI-IX)	Hasanali Ladak
Sanskrit Prize	Anthony Amalaraj

E. Upper School Class Prizes

Dr. D. N. & Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal for the Best Boy in Std. IX	Shankar Thakur
Dr. D. N. & Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal for the Best Girl in Std. IX...	...	Vanmala Tebak
Std. IXa Besian Prize 1st General Proficiency	...	Venkataraman Reddy
	Progress Prize	Ashok Gulati
Std. IXb	2nd General Proficiency	Vasudevan Nair
Std. X Arts Besian Prize 1st Gen. Proficiency	...	Michael Berry
	2nd " "	Paul Bose
Std. X Sc. Besian Prize 1st Gen. Proficiency	...	Mangala Pandit
	2nd " "	Rajendra Sharma
Std. XI Kennelly Medal 1st Gen. Proficiency	...	Ramesh Murarka
	2nd " "	Yezdi Jasoomani

F. Upper School Subject Prizes

English Prize	Stephen Murray
Scripture Prize	Navroz Goawalla

PRIZE DAY



The President, Mr. Thompson, Member of the Managing Committee of the Bombay Education Society, delivers his address.



Shankar Thakur receives the Bharucha Medal for the Best Scholar in Std. IX.



The youngest scholar, Andrew MacInnes, receives the prize for General Proficiency, Lower Division, Std. I.



The Sportswoman of the Year...Jennifer Peacock



The Sportsman of the Year...Kenneth Templeton



The Best Footballer...Derrick Decruz



The House Captain of Joan of Arc House,
Jennifer Peacock, carries away the Kelly,
All Round Shield.

F. Upper School Subject Prizes—(Contd.)

Geography Prize	Derrick Decruz
Literature Prize	Derrick Decruz
Hindi Prize	Mangala Chitnis
Kapadia Art Prize	Michaeljohn Fernandes
History Prize	Angela Fernandes
Mathematics Prize (Rotary Shield)	Yezdi Jasoomani
Physics Prize	Yezdi Jasoomani
Chemistry Prize	Yezdi Jasoomani
Marathi Prize	Shivaji Satam

G. Certificates for Drawing Examinations of the Sir J. J. School of Art, Bombay, 1962

Intermediate Grade	Sherali Fazel	Michael Murrey
			Francis Freese	John Robinson
			Dolly H. Irani	Pramode Ullal
			Mohamed R. Khan	
			Michaeljohn Fernandes	
			Phiroze H. Irani	
Elementary Grade	Kalpana Pawar	Daphne Blunt
			Mangala Pandit	Sharook Dalal
			Homi Elavia	Shankar Thakur
			Glen Garrett	Shashi Tejpal
			Carol Johnstone	Ranjit Vyas
			Harish Murarka	Claudette Waters
			Suku Jacob	Nandan Nadgar
			Zakiuddin Badani	
			Livingstone Crage	
			Gangaram Pardeshi	
			Jennifer Peacock	
			Ruheen Khambatta	
			Robert C. Williams	

H. General Prizes

Glynne Howell Cup for the Best Debater	Derrick Decruz
Best Prefect (Boys)	Mohamed Khan
Best Prefect (Girls)	Carol Roberts
Head Boy's Prize	Derrick Decruz

I. Sports Prizes

Girls	Best Baseball Player	Ila Rathor
	Best Hockey Player	Audrey Johnstone
	Best Table-Tennis Player	Audrey Johnstone
	Best Badminton Player	Kalpana Pawar
	Best Netball Player	Jennifer Peacock
	Best Senior Gymnast	Jennifer Peacock
	Best Junior Gymnast	Ingrid Garrett

I. Sports Prizes—(Contd.)

Boys	Best Hockey Player	Heman Moorjani
	Best Cricketer	Kenneth Templeton
	Best Table-Tennis Player	Pramode Ullal
	Best Footballer	Derrick Decruz
	Best Senior Gymnast	Francis Freese
	Best Junior Gymnast	Hemant Vyas
	Best All-Round Sportswoman	Jennifer Peacock
	Best All-Round Sportsman	Kenneth Templeton

J. Special Awards

Thompson Award for the Best Scholar on result of the 1962 Senior Cambridge Examination...	Jatinder Ujagar Singh
Lumley Medal for the Best Girl	Jennifer Peacock
Lumley Medal for the Best boy	Pramode Ullal

K. Prizes for Scouts & Guides

Best Bulbul Six	Parrots
Best Cub Six	Blue
Best Scout Patrol	Lions

L. Inter-House Competitions—Girls

Badminton	Joan of Arc
Netball	Edith Cavell
P. T.	Joan of Arc
Swimming	Florence Nightingale
Hockey	Joan of Arc
Baseball	Edith Cavell
Athletics	Joan of Arc
Table-Tennis	Joan of Arc
Dormitory Order	Helen Keller
Diving	Florence Nightingale

M. Inter-House Competitions-Boys

Cross Country	Greaves
Athletics	Candy
Swimming	Candy
Cricket	Candy & Greaves
Football	Greaves
Boxing	Spence
Hockey	Greaves
P. T.	Candy
Table-Tennis	Greaves
Diving	Royal

Taiyebally Inter-House Study Cup	Spence
Keily All-Round Shield—Girls	Joan of Arc
Hodge All-Round Shield—Boys	Greaves

Prize Day

Our Prize Day was on the 5th December 1963. Our special visitors for the day were Mr. Thompson, Member of the Bombay Education Society, who presided at the function, and Mrs. Thompson who gave away the prizes.

The function began with everyone singing the school song and this was followed by the Annual Report read by the Headmaster. Mr. Thompson then gave a very interesting speech which was followed by the prize giving. Mrs. Thompson looked very happy as she gave away the prizes. I was very happy too because I was to receive a prize for Scripture in the Junior School. Besides prizes for General Proficiency and Subject Prizes there were the Inter-House Cups for games and sport and swimming, and the individual prizes for prefects, champions and head students. The one that causes most excitement is the Hodge All Round

Shield for the Champion Boys' House and the Keily All Round Shield for the Champion Girls' House. This year Greaves House won it for the boys and Joan of Arc for the girls.

After the prize-giving Mrs. Thompson was presented with a beautiful bouquet by little Neelu Sharma, the smallest girl in Prep House, and then Mr. Bell gave the vote of thanks to the President and Mrs. Thompson.

A short interval followed while the Choral Society got ready to entertain us. The Christmas carols that they sang were really lovely to listen to. The function ended with the Farewell Hymn and the National Anthem.

DAVID KING
Std. IVA

Boys' Sports Round Up....

HOCKEY.....The Moore Cup

The hockey season commenced with the usual two rounds of Inter-House practices for the A, B and C teams after which the House teams were finalised. There were two rounds of matches for the tournament which Greaves House won easily. The results were as follows :

1st Greaves	... 28 points.
2nd Spence and Royal	... 16 points.
4th Candy	... 12 points.

While the tournament was in progress, the school team was taking shape. Usually every Friday was devoted to matches with outside teams or practice matches against the "second eleven," made up sometimes of members of the Staff to strengthen the opposition for the School Eleven.

This year it was our turn to visit Bombay to play the Cathedral team and we were

The following is a summary of matches played :

8-3-63	Officers of the Arty Centre	...	3-2	won	(away)
15-3-63	E. M. E. Deolali	...	1-3	lost	(away)
20-3-63	E. M. E. Deolali	...	1-5	lost	(away)
23-3-63	Young Boys' Club	...	5-1	won	(home)
26-3-63	Young Boys' Club	...	0-6	lost	(away)
30-3-63	Staff Team	...	6-1	won	(home)
4-4-63	E. M. E. Deolali	...	1-3	lost	(home)
5-4-63	Cathedral School, Bombay	...	2-3	lost	(away)
6-4-63	Christ Church School, Bombay	...	5-1	won	(away)
10-4-63	School of Arty Officers	...	0-2	lost	(home)

The award for the Best Hockey Player went to Heman Moorjani.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Coles, Mr. Gunnery and Mr. Shaw for making the Inter-School

also able to fit in a fixture against Christ Church at the same time—this, after a lapse of some years. We were very pleased to meet them once again on the field.

The match against the Cathedral School was evenly contested and it could have been anyone's game till the last. Cathedral came out the winner by one goal, the score ending at 3-2. Both teams played a hard game and Cathedral School showed us some very excellent moves. Our team failed to score many times because of too much individual play in the forward line. This tendency of our forwards must be overcome if we are to do any scoring. Our backs played admirably.

The match against Christ Church was easier going. We won the game without much effort with a score of 5-1.

fixtures possible; Mr. Flight for obliging us by refereeing most of the matches; Mrs. Athavle for refreshments and last but not least, Mr. King, our hockey coach.

DEREK FREESE

SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM



First Row : C. Cox ; J. Gardner ; I. Garrett.
Seated : D. Blunt ; Mrs. Fernandes ; Miss G. Fernandes ; M. Drake.
Standing : C. Roberts ; L. Rhubottom ; J. Peacock ; A. Johnstone ;
C. Johnstone ; C. Waters.

SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM



First Row : I. Mascarenhas ; S. Nanjundayya ; H. Moorjani.
Seated : R. Raymer ; D. Freese ; Mr. King ; D. Decruz ; M. Khan.
Standing : P. Ullal ; A. Jhangiani ; A. Harris ; C. Frederick ; K. Templeton ;
T. Williams ; A. Templeton ; V. Isar.



The Best Debater...Derrick Decruz.



Yezdi Jasoomani receives the Taiyebally Study Cup on behalf of Spence House.



Mrs. Thompson charmingly kisses little Neelu Sharma as she is presented with a bouquet.

CROSS COUNTRY.....The Spokes Memorial Cup

This year again the Inter-House Cross Country races were run on the same lines as in the previous years. The number of entries was raised to 50 from each House,

including day scholars. A new record was set by Dilip Rao in the 12 to 14 age group. His timing was 16 min 44.4 secs. as against the previous Record of 17 min 58 secs.

The following were the results :

EVENT	NAME	TIME	RECORD
Under 10 years	1. T. Freese	10' 39"	9' 3"
	2. R. Parvaresh		
10 to 12 years	1. A. Harris	14'27.9"	13'31"
	2. D. Kerr		
12 to 14 years	1. D. Rao	16'44.4"	17'58"
	2. P. Freese		
14 to 16 years	1. K. R. Irani	21'13.9"	21'0"
	2. M. Shorey		
Over 16 years	1. R. Raymer	27'34.9"	27'9.2"
	2. D. Freese		

Final House Positions

1st Greaves	...	1029 points.
2nd Royal	...	1039 points.
3rd Spence	...	1087 points.
4th Candy	...	1147 points.

A JOB.

BOXING.....The Superintendent Down Cup

This term we started serious Boxing from the very beginning. Mr. Inglis, our boxing coach, took a great deal of pains in teaching some of the beginners the 'noble' art, while he gave important hints to some of the better boxers. The finals were held on April 3rd.

Our chief guest was Mr. Jasjit Singh, I. A. S., the Collector of Nasik District. The referee was Captain C. Phillips. Major Murray, Captain D' Cunha and Captain Rozario were the judges.

There were thirteen bouts that were held and the following were the results :

Midget (54-59 lbs.)	P. Freese	(G)	beat	S. Parvaresh	(R)
Gnat (60-65 lbs.)	J. S. Rao	(R)	beat	A. Jhaveri	(G)
Flea (66-71 lbs.)	F. Young	(C)	beat	C. Dameron	(S)
Mosquito (72-77)	N. K. Ramchand	(S)	beat	R. Bardey	(S)

BOXING The Superintendent Down Cup—(Contd.)

Paper (78-83)	S. Tejpaul	(S)	lost to R. Freese	(G)
Troy (84-89)	G. Garrett	(C)	lost to M. Razvi	(C)
Bantam (96-101)	P. Khanija	(S)	beat R. Phillips	(G)
Feather (103-108)	K. R. Irani	(S)	lost to W. Roberts	(S)
Light (109-114)	D. Freese	(G)	lost to G. Raft	(S)
Welter (117-125)	M. Khan	(S)	beat A. Templeton	(G)
Middle (125-130)	J. Robinson	(S)	lost to L. Crage	(C)
Light Heavy (109-114)	S. Joowekar	(C)	lost to D. Decruz	(C)
Heavy	S. Nanjundayya	(G)	lost to R. Raymer	(R)
Best Loser	A. Templeton		Hardlines Cup ... Greaves House	
Best Boxers	W. Roberts	(Senior)	Inter-House	
	F. Young	(Junior)	Championship ... Spence House	

GERALD RAFT

TABLE TENNIS.....The Hoffman Cup

This year the table tennis tournament began on the 8th of April. The teams were as follows :

Greaves House : P. Ullal; K. Templeton; H. Moorjani; S. Thakur.

Candy House : B. Iranpur; G. Rezapoor; P. Bose; M. Razvi.

Royal House : M. Manekia; A. Jhangiani; S. Satam; G. S. Anand.

Spence House: H. Khavarian; H. Elavia; K. Irani; M. Khan.

At the end of the first round Greaves were leading, followed closely by Candy, Royal and Spence. At the end of the second round Greaves emerged victorious with 48 points, followed by Candy with 44, Royal with 40 and Spence with 12 points.

Pramode Ullal won the "singles" Championship.

S. B. GADRE

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASTICS

Towards the end of the second term we started practising for our P. T. Competition.

The P. T. Competition comprised three sections—Callisthenics, Gymnastics and Pyramids. The Gymnastics were performed on three pieces of apparatus : the

parallel bars, the horizontal bar and the vaulting box.

For the Callisthenics each House had to enter 42 boys; for the Gymnastics 4 Seniors and 4 Juniors, and as many as was desired for the Pyramids.

INTER-HOUSE BOXING TOURNAMENT



William Roberts & Khodi Irani



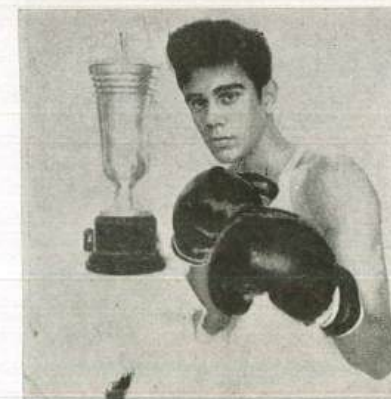
Derek Freese & Gerald Raft



Prize Distribution



Spectators



William Roberts...Best Boxer (Senior)



Frederick Young...Best Boxer (Junior)



BEST GYMNASTS

- First Row : I. Garrett (Junior);
H. Vyas (Junior).
- Seated : Mrs. Fernandes;
Mr. Inglis.
- Standing : J. Peacock (Senior);
F. Freese (Senior).

SCHOOL NETBALL TEAM



- First Row : D. Blunt ; L. Rhubottom.
- Seated : J. Peacock ; Mrs. MacInnes ; C. Johnstone.
- Standing : C. Roberts ; J. Gardner ; A. Johnstone.

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASTICS—(Contd.)

The day fixed for the Callisthenics competition was Friday the 27th of September.

The House Captains took great pains in drilling their squads, while Mr. Inglis our P. T. I. gave all his attention to the Gymnasts. This year the Inter-House Gymnastic Competition was spread over four days—one day for the horizontal bar, one for the parallel bar, one for the "long box" and one for the "broad box".

The three best Senior performers and the three best Junior performers were selected to compete for the Senior and Junior Individual Championships to be held after the Callisthenics and Pyramids on the final day.

Greaves House were the first to perform followed by Candy then Spence and lastly Royal.

The competition was over by 3.30 p. m. and everybody waited anxiously for the final results. Finally it was announced that Candy had come first, followed by Greaves, then Royal and lastly Spence.

Francis Freese was adjudged the Best Senior Gymnast and Hemant Vyas the Best Junior Gymnast.

FRANCIS FREESE

FOOTBALL.....The Ashton Cup

It was June—the season for football. Every boy in Barnes was waiting to use his new boots. Eventually the practice for the Inter-House Tournament started and every ambitious young aspirant to the School XI played his best under the supervision of our coach.

All Houses showed keen interest in the progress of the Inter-House Tournament. Greaves House, having the most formidable teams, soon took the lead, with Candy, Royal and Spence following in that order. Under the guidance of Derek Freese, their Captain, they eventually won the tournament.

The final result was as follows :

- Greaves.....23 points.
- Candy19 points.
- Royal15 points.
- Spence15 points.

In the meantime, twenty-two players were selected and two teams were formed. There was a 'selection' match and the School XI was chosen.

From then on the team rose early every morning and received training and instruction from our football coach, Mr. Flight.

We had great difficulty finding suitable teams to give us practice. We did play against various teams like the 9th Field Regiment, the Air Force Station and the E. M. E. — very strong teams indeed—and lost. Our opponents never ever failed to express their admiration and even amazement at our plucky showing against overwhelming odds.

The highlight of the football season was the match against the Cathedral School XI played on our ground on the 31st July. During the game the excitement reached fever pitch. Both teams were grimly determined to win. For the first fifteen minutes the game ran in our favour and we thought we would win but Cathedral scored the first goal from a "free kick". This seemed to have a demoralising effect on our team for after the 'break' they allowed Cathedral to score two more.

No matter how hard we tried to restore the balance we could only manage to score one goal, and that from a long shot by Derrick Decruz, our left back.

Special mention must be made of Lutts Hopner, a young German in the Cathedral

FOOTBALL.....The Ashton Cup—(Contd.)

team, whose technique and general sense of the game impressed everybody.

The last game of the season was against Christ Church School. Even though they defended gallantly they could not prevent our forwards from winning with a score of four goals to nil.

We wish to thank all the teams who were kind enough to give us a game, and are especially grateful to Lieutenant Handa of the E. M. E. for refereeing all our matches.

DERRICK DECruz

CRICKET.....The E. S. Riley Cup

There was as enthusiastic an approach to cricket this year as in the past. The Inter-House tournament was keenly contested. The school team was trained by Mr. MacInnes, assisted by Mr. King and Mr. Gadre. We had several enjoyable outside fixtures, the ex-students' match being

especially thrilling. We played against Cathedral School in Bombay this year and lost badly.

The following is a summary showing individual contributions, House positions and awards :

SCHOOL XI	FIRST XI MATCHES										BATTING			BOWLING							
	INTER HOUSE TOURNAMENTS		The Rest XI	The Rest XI	The Rest XI	Chief of Sargana's XI	The Rest XI	Ex Students' XI	United Services Gym. XI	The Rest XI	Cathedral School	Welfare Club	Total Runs Scored	Innings Counted	Batting Average	Highest Score	Total Runs Conceded	Wickets Taken	Bowling Average	Catches	
1. David Raja ...	8	3	5	5	6	22	12	1	0	—	21	0	4	87	11	7.9	22	—	—	—	2
2. Ranjit Vyas ...	14	10	26	15	5	1	0	3	35	4	27	0	3	143	13	13	35	—	—	—	5
3. Heman Moorjani ...	22	25	34	1	7	1	18	19	4	2	13	20	6	172	11	15.6	34	27	4	67	3
4. Nandan Nadgar ...	0	7	1	1	13	41	5	1	1	1	18	0	12	101	11	9.2	41	—	—	—	6
5. Kenneth Templeton	21	2	6	2	—	—	—	3	21	0	46	23	3	127	9	14.1	46	237	33	7.2	4
6. Shivaji Satam ...	11	0	18	—	—	—	15	6	0	0	4	2	—	56	10	5.6	18	—	—	—	2
7. Michael Murray ...	3	9	16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16	13	2	59	6	9.8	16	—	—	—	0
8. Subash Joowekar ...	10	0	13	16	—	5	6	16	0	0	42	0	—	108	11	9.8	42	—	—	—	1
9. Nigel Harris ...	1	3	5	0	—	—	4	0	4	0	11	12	0	40	9	4.4	12	189	30	6.3	2
10. Mohamed Khan ...	9	2	1	12	—	—	1	18	0	8	1	10	0	62	8	7.7	18	264	25	10.6	6
11. Mukhtar Manekia	5	0	1	—	—	—	10	8	1	3	—	6	5	39	9	4.3	10	221	25	8.8	4

HOUSE POSITIONS :

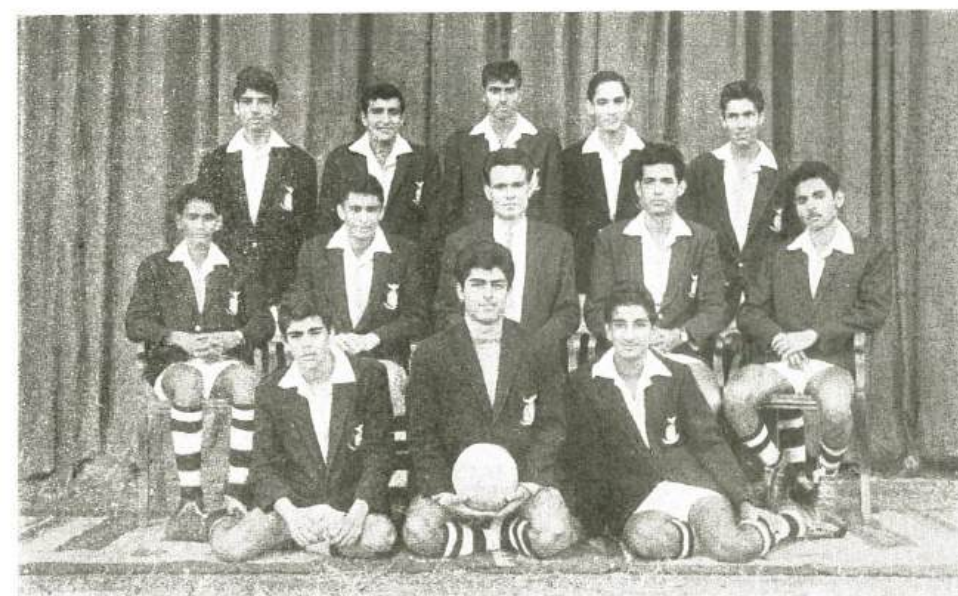
FIRST CANDY ... 12 points
 FIRST GREAVES ... 12 points
 THIRD ROYAL ... 10 points
 FOURTH SPENCE ... 2 points

EX-STUDENTS' CUP ... Ranjit Vyas

BEST CRICKETER ... Kenneth Templeton

MOHAMED KHAN (Captain)

SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM



First Row : W. Roberts; M. Manekia; F. Freese.
 Seated : P. Ullal; K. Templeton; Mr. Flight; D. Decruz; T. Williams.
 Standing : H. Moorjani; G. Rezapoor; M. Khan; M. Murray; I. Mascarenhas.

SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM

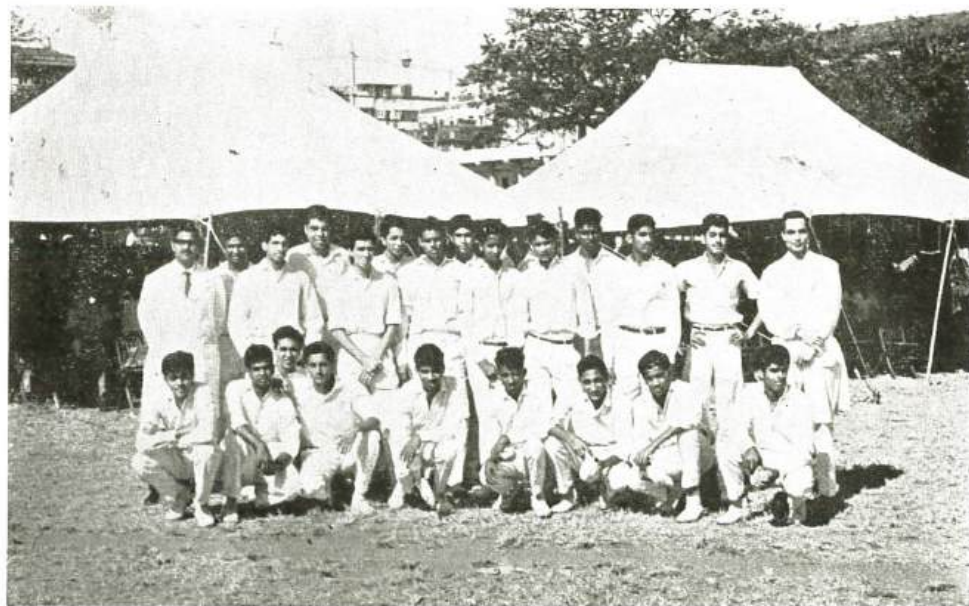


First Row : H. Moorjani; R. Vyas.
 Second Row : K. Shortland; M. Khan; Mr. King; Mr. MacInnes; Mr. Gadre; K. Templeton; K. Irani.
 Third Row : M. Manekia; D. Raja; N. Harris; N. Nadgar; S. Joowekar; M. Murray; S. Satam; A. Arora; H. Jivan (Umpire).

CATHEDRAL VERSUS BARNES



Combined Hockey Teams at the Bombay Gym.



Combined Cricket Teams at the Azad Maidan

SWIMMING.....The F. W. English Cup

This year the boys, under the watchful eye of Mr. Inglis, made rapid progress in swimming and diving. Many who could not swim before have learnt so fast that they are now prepared to dive into the deepest sea and swim the widest ocean!

News of our wonderful swimming pool and the boys' great interest in this activity

impelled Brigadier Mohinder Singh, Commandant of the School of Artillery, to present a magnificent cup for the Senior Boys' Relay.

The Inter-House Competition took place on the 18th and 19th April and was keenly contested throughout.

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION

SENIOR DIVISION

100 m. Free Style ...	1. R. Raymer	1' 34.3"
	2. B. Irani	
50 m. Free Style ...	1. S. Joowekar	39"
	2. R. Raymer	
75 m. Free Style ...	1. B. Irani	1' 8.4"
	2. R. Raymer	
50 m. Back Stroke ...	1. D. Decruz	51.7"
	2. P. Ullal	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....R. Raymer

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

100 m. Free Style ...	1. K. Shortland	1' 33.7"
	2. P. Bose	
50 m. Free Style ...	1. K. Shortland	40"
	2. P. Bose	
75 m. Free Style ...	1. P. Bose	1' 7"
	2. K. Shortland	
50 m. Back Stroke...	1. K. Shortland	
	2. D. Singh	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....K. Shortland

JUNIOR DIVISION

75 m. Free Style ...	1. G. Arnold	1' 16.5"
	2. R. R. Irani	
25 m. Free Style ...	1. G. Arnold	21.3"
	2. R. R. Irani	
50 m. Free Style ...	1. S. A. Faihmi	46.8"
	2. R. R. Irani	
25 m. Back Stroke ...	1. N. K. Ramchand	27.2"
	2. R. R. Irani	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....R. R. Irani

NOVICE DIVISION

75 m. Free Style ...	1. H. Patel	1' 34.9"
	2. D. Kerr	
25 m. Free Style ...	1. H. Patel	22.8"
	2. S. Fong	
50 m. Free Style ...	1. S. Fong	56.1"
	2. H. Patel	
25 m. Back Stroke ...	1. K. K. Nohwar	28.7"
	2. H. Patel	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....H. Patel

MIDGET DIVISION

33-1/3 m. Free Style	1. J. Kakar	43.3"
	2. S. K. Rao	
16 2/3 m. Free Style ...	1. J. Kakar	19"
	2. S. K. Rao	
25 m. Free Style ...	1. J. Kakar	28"
	2. S. K. Rao	

VICTOR LUDORUM.....J. Kakar

OPEN EVENTS (Over 14 years)

400 m. Free Style ...	1. A. Harris	8' 8 6"
	2. P. Bose	

OPEN EVENTS (Under 14 years)

200 m. Free Style ...	1. R. R. Irani	4' 34.7"
	2. N. K. Ramchand	

JUNIOR RELAY 50 m. x 25 m. x 25 m. x 50 m.	
1. Spence	2' 27.8"
2. Royal	
3. Greaves	

SENIOR RELAY 50 m. x 25 m. x 25 m. x 50 m.	
1. Candy	2'
2. Royal	
3. Spence	

FINAL RESULTS

1. Candy House	... 72 points.
2. Spence House	... 67 points.
3. Royal House	... 58 points.
4. Greaves House	... 33 points.

LIVINGSTONE CRAGE

DIVING

The 14th November brought along with it, not only Jawaharlal Nehru's birthday, but also our Inter-House Diving Competition.

Since this was the first competition in diving, everyone was eager and anxious to witness the event.

At 1 p. m. a long line of children walked down to the Swimming Pool. The sun was shining as hard as ever it could and so most folk grabbed for every tiny patch of shade they could find, others used parasols, umbrellas, handkerchiefs or programmes, while still others made valiant attempts for Mr. Hoffman's hat !!!

Soon the judges took their places around the diving pool and the events went through without a hitch. First the girls competed and then the boys.

A series of preliminaries had been finished on Monday 11th and Tuesday 12th when each House entered three representatives to compete in each of the four divisions: (i) Under 12 years; (ii) 12 to 14 years; (iii) 14 to 16 years; (iv) over 16 years. By a process of elimination three of the best divers in each division were selected for the finals.

ATHLETICS

This year, owing to the increase in numbers among the boys, the number of entries for each House was raised to 60. There was no difficulty from any of the Houses to raise the required number.

It was gratifying to note that a greater number of competitors from the Prep. House participated this year.

The practice commenced fairly early in the second term for the finals which were held on the 16th and 17th of October during the Divali week-end when the Old Students were here.

The dives performed by the Seniors and Inters were :—

- 1 metre board Plain Dive.
- 2 metre board Swallow Dive.
- 3 metre board Jack Knife.
- 1 Optional Dive other than the compulsory dives.

The dives performed by the Juniors and Novices were :—

- 1 metre board Plain Dive.
- 2 metre board Swallow Dive.
- 1 Optional Dive from the 2 metre board.

The Results were as follows :

- | | | |
|-------------|-----|--------------|
| 1st Royal | ... | 611½ points. |
| 2nd Candy | ... | 555½ points. |
| 3rd Spence | ... | 530 points. |
| 4th Greaves | ... | 512 points. |

Champions :

- | | | |
|----------------|-----|-----------------|
| Over 16 years | ... | Francis Freese. |
| 14 to 16 years | ... | Mehmood Razvi. |
| 12 to 14 years | ... | Hemant Vyas. |
| Under 12 years | ... | Ashok Tejpaal. |

MEHMOOD RAZVI

The afternoon of the 17th began with an impressive March Past of all the athletes led by the colourful Artillery Pipe Band. Brigadier Mohinder Singh, Commandant of the School of Artillery, presided and took the salute, opening the meet after Mohamed Khan, the best Athlete of 1962, took the Athletic Oath.

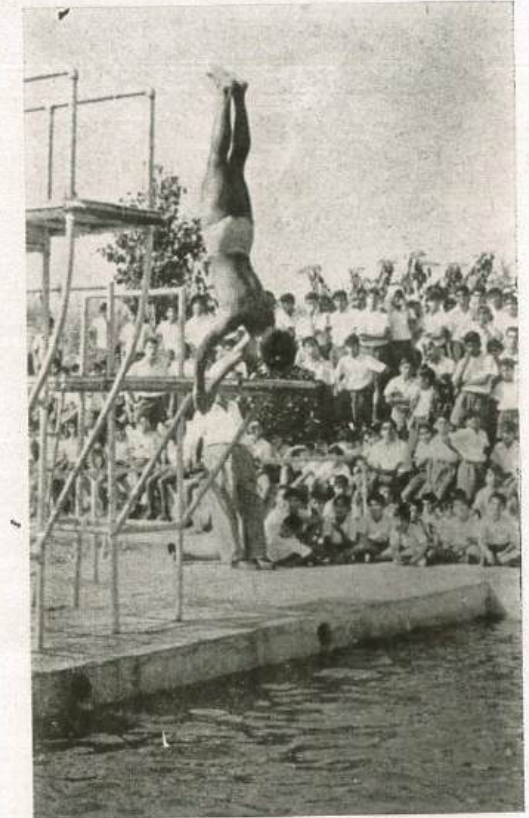
The programme went through without a hitch and with characteristic punctuality, terminating with the prize-giving and a vote of thanks given by the Headmaster.

TERENCE WILLIAMS

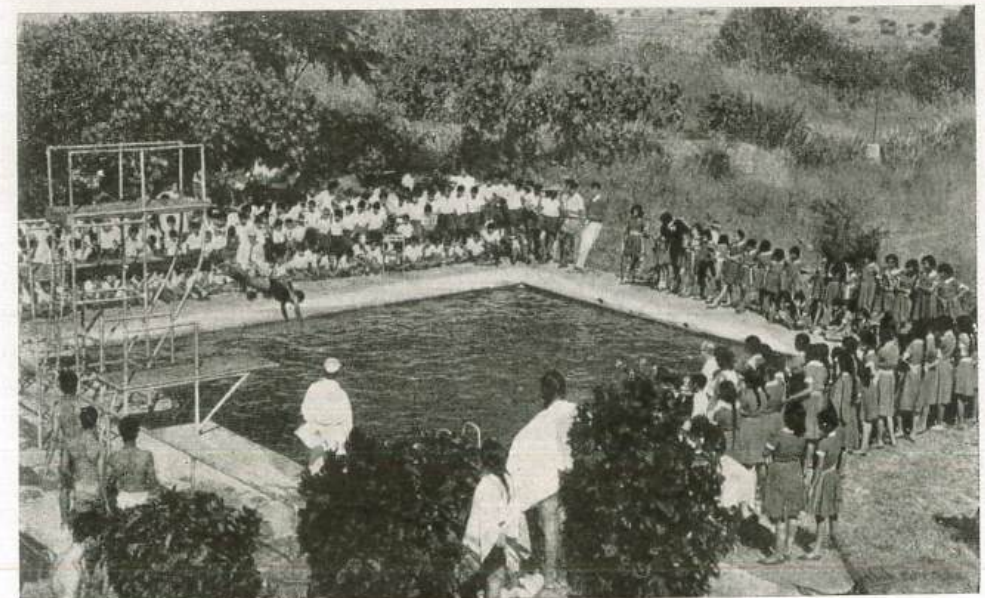
DIVING



"The Jack-knife"—(Michael Berry)



"Handstand Dive"—(Francis Freese)



General View

ATHLETICS...VICTORS LUDORUM



Seated : D. Kerr (Novice); D. Gardner (Novice); G. King (Junior);
N. Bhavnani (Midget); Mrs. King; Mr. Soares (Organisers).
Standing: K. Shortland (Inter); C. Cox (Inter); M. Khan (Senior);
A. Ajrekar (Senior); L. Kerr (Junior).

SCOUT, CUB & BULBUL LEADERS



Seated : R. Narang; M. Razvi; P. Lal; G. Tullet; S. Mody;
J. Chadha; K. Minocheri.
Second Row: H. Subedar; Mr. Frank (Cub Master); Miss Cleur (Bulbul Mistress);
Mr. Hoffman (Scout Master); Mr. Gadre (Asst. Cub Master); R. Hakim;
Standing : A. Faroodini; A. Kshatriya; M. Kshatriya; V. Patel; S. Murray;
M. Shorey; M. Nazare; B. Taqui.

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS COMPETITION.....

The Henry Down Cup

SENIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
100 metres	1. T. Williams 2. M. Manekia	... 12"	1950 ... T. Fox ... 11.8"
200 metres	1. D. Decruz 2. M. Khan	... 26.7"	1950 ... P. Tristram ... 24.9"
400 metres	1. T. Williams 2. D. Decruz	... 57.6"	1950 ... D. Taylor ... 57.3"
800 metres	1. P. Khanija 2. D. Freese	... 2'19.5"	1950 ... D. Taylor ... 2'19.0"
110m High Hurdles	1. M. Khan 2. H. Murarka	... 17"	1962 ... M. Khan ... 17"
High Jump	1. M. Khan 2. D. Decruz	... 5'5"	1958 ... A. Roberts ... 5'3 1/2"
Long Jump	1. M. Khan 2. D. Decruz	... 20'	1944 ... J. Macmarquis ... 19'1 1/2"
Shot Putt (14 lbs)	1. M. Khan 2. G. Rezapoor	... 27'5"	1940 ... J. Vickers ... 35'4"
Javelin Throw	1. A. Templeton 2. K. Templeton	... 145'8"	1962 ... R. Raymer ... 151'10"
Discus Throw	1. D. Decruz 2. M. Khan	... 78'5 1/2"	1959 ... R. Dawes ... 94'3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Mohamed Khan

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

100 metres	1. D. Singh 2. K. Shortland	... 12.2"	1962 ... S. A. Razvi ... 12.4"
200 metres	1. D. Singh 2. K. Shortland	... 31.5"	1962 ... S. A. Razvi ... 26.9"
400 metres	1. D. Singh 2. K. Shortland	... 61.9"	1962 ... G. Raft ... 60.4"
800 metres	1. R. Pathak 2. D. Singh	... 2'30.7"	1950 ... S. Singh ... 2'27"
110m Low Hurdles	1. K. Shortland 2. J. Mahil	... 18.5"	1962 ... H. Murarka ... 19.1"
High Jump	1. J. Mahil 2. K. Shortland	... 4'8 1/2"	1960 ... M. Khan ... 5.2 1/2"
Long Jump	1. J. Mahil 2. K. Shortland	... 15.10"	1957 ... G. Brackstone ... 18'4"
Shot Putt (12 lbs)	1. J. Mahil 2. E. Williams	... 29' 1/2"	1957 ... G. Brackstone ... 31'2"
Javelin Throw	1. K. R. Irani 2. E. Williams	... 103'3"	1960 ... M. Khan ... 126'4"
Discus Throw	1. R. Vyas 2. E. Williams	... 89'8 1/2"	1962 ... M. Murray ... 102'2 1/2"

VICTOR LUDORUM...Keith Shortland

JUNIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
100 metres	... 1. S. Fong ... 2. L. Kerr	... 14"	1962 ... R. Vyas ... 14"
200 metres	... 1. S. Fong ... 2. L. Kerr	... 29.6"	1950 ... L. Newman ... 30.2"
400 metres	... 1. N.K.Ramchand ... 2. L. Kerr	69.1"	1950 ... L. Newman ... 1'6.1"
80m Low Hurdles	... 1. L. Kerr ... 2. N. K. Ramchand	... 15.5"	1962 ... P. Bose ... 15.8"
High Jump	... 1. L. Kerr ... 2. S. Dalal	... 4'1½"	1954 ... V. Bahirwani ... 4'4½"
Long Jump	... 1. L. Kerr ... 2. S. Fong	... 13'10"	1958 ... M. Khan ... 15'10"
Shot Putt (8 lbs)	... 1. S. Fong ... 2. L. Kerr	... 23'11"	1959 ... M. T. Badri ... 31'2½"
Discus Throw	... 1. S. Fong ... 2. R. R. Irani	... 66'	1959 ... M. T. Badri ... 91'6½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Leonard Kerr

NOVICE DIVISION

100 metres	... 1. D. Kerr ... 2. H. Subedar	... 14.9"	1962 ... S. Fong ... 14.9"
200 metres	... 1. D. Kerr ... 2. H. Subedar	... 31.5"	1962 ... S. Fong ... 33.3"
High Jump	... 1. A. Tejapaul ... 2. D. Kerr	... 3'9"	1953 ... G. Brackstone ... 3'11½"
Long Jump	... 1. D. Kerr ... 2. A. Tejapaul	... 12'8½"	1953 ... G. Brackstone ... 13'6"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Douglas Kerr

MIDGET DIVISION

50 metres	... 1. N. Bhavnani ... 2. D. Shah	... 8.5"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 8.2"
100 metres	... 1. N. Bhavnani ... 2. K. Pawar	... 16.4"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 16.1"
High Jump	... 1. K. Minocheri ... 2. K. Pawar	... 3'3"	1961 ... S. Fong ... 3'5½"
Long Jump	... 1. T. Sodhi ... 2. K. Minocheri	... 10'6½"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 11'7½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Naresh Bhavnani

OPEN EVENTS

1500 metres (Senior & Inters)	... 1. P. Khanija ... 2. D. Freese	... 4'49.5"	1962 ... A. Merchant ... 4'53.2"
Hop, Step & Jump	... 1. M. Khan ... 2. H. Murarka	... 37'9"	1961 ... M. Khan ... 40'9"

RELAYS

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
Senior 4x400m	... 1. Candy House... ... 2. Greaves House	4'3.2"	1962 ... Candy House ... 3'57.6"
Senior 4x100m	... 1. Candy House... ... 2. Spence House	49"	1962 ... Royal House ... 49.8"
Junior 4x100m	... 1. Royal House... ... 2. Candy House	57.8"	1962 ... Greaves House ... 60.8"
THE BAKSHI SENIOR RELAYS CUP ... Candy House			
JUNIOR RELAY CUP Royal House			
Open Relay 4x400...	1. 9th Field Regt. 2. Arty Centre ...	3'37.2"	1962 ... Arty Centre ... 3'37.5"

WINNERS OF THE HENRY DOWN CUP ... Candy House

WINNERS OF THE BARROW HARD LINES CUP ... Royal House

THE HODGE ALL ROUND SHIELD

	SPENCE	ROYAL	CANDY	GREAVES
Hockey	2.5	2.5	1	4
Table Tennis	1	2	3	4
Boxing	4	1	2	3
Swimming	3	2	4	1
Football	1.5	1.5	3	4
Cross Country	2	3	1	4
Physical Training	1	2	4	3
Athletics	2	3	4	1
Cricket	1	2	3.5	3.5
Diving	2	4	3	1
Study	8	2	4	6
TOTAL	28	25	32.5	34.5
Positions	3rd	4th	2nd	1st

WINNERS.....GREAVES HOUSE

Girls' Sports Round Up....

HOCKEY

As one of the major games of the first term, hockey occupied much of our interest, particularly when we learnt that we were to play a Bombay Women's Hockey team..... the Golden Hawks.

House practice for the tournament, which was to start on the 22nd March, commenced soon after school re-opened. Again, it was pleasing to see so many of our day scholars in the House teams—in fact Keller team consisted mainly of day scholars. The Joans had very little competition however. Winning all their matches, they 'walked away' with the Championship, with the other three Houses winning one match apiece. Audrey Johnstone was adjudged the Best Hockey Player.

The highlight of the season, as I have mentioned before, was the visit of the Golden Hawks on April 27th. For a month before their arrival we had gone into taining.

Our early morning practices with Mrs. or Miss Fernandes to coach us were such fun! — and more fun were the egg fillips that followed. In the evenings Mr. MacInnes put us through our paces, playing against a junior boys' team for practice.

The 27th arrived but we had to take things in our stride. It was a Saturday but a working day and a day of Exams, so the Golden Hawks relaxed after a tiring night's journey while we slogged to find the answers to various problems set us.

3.30 p.m. "Pens down; tie up your papers" — the ordeal was over, the excitement begun. Tea followed and at 4.30 two very smartly turned out teams appeared on the field to smile and bow and pose for the many cameras that clicked.

The match was as exciting as we had expected for we knew we had Renee Thornber to battle against and four of our "Old Girls" who had been crack team players; Farida Minocheri; Yvonne Dennis; Yvette Monte and Margaret Macdonald. It was a tough match which ended in a score of 2 goals to nil in our favour. We expected to lose and so the victory was a thrilling surprise.

We would have liked to join our guests in the dip they had in the pool immediately after, to cool off, but on with the routine...so up we went to our 'dorms' to bath and change for supper...with this difference: it was to be a buffet supper and evening-at-home in our own Recreation Room. We were hostesses to the Golden Hawks and the Boys' Hockey XI. It was a wonderful evening and a delicious supper, a fitting conclusion to a busy and exciting day.

Our guests left next day after lunch and we bid them a sad farewell as we saw them off in the train. I am sure a number of them will read this article when it is published and so I shall take this opportunity of thanking the team for giving us such a good game, and of expressing the hope that they will play us again next year.

DAPHNE BLUNT

The Teams

The Golden Hawks

Goal-keep; Margaret Macdonald
Left Full Back Doreen Augusto
(Captain)
Right Full Back Anita Pai

The School XI

Joan Gardener
Audrey Johnstone
Carole Johnstone

THE SCHOOL XI



"THE GOLDEN HAWKS"





CROSS COUNTRY

Seated : T. Freese (Under 10).
 Second Row : D. Rao (12 to 14);
 Mr. Job; A. Harris
 (10 to 12).
 Last Row : K. Irani (14 to 16).
 Absent : R. Raymer (Over 16).

WEIGHT WINNERS.....BOXING



First Row : S. J. Rao; R. Freese; N. K. Ramchand; P. Freese.
 Second Row : F. Young; Mr. Inglis; W. Roberts.
 Third Row : M. Razvi; R. Raymer; M. Khan; D. Decruz; L. Crage;
 R. Khanija; G. Raft.

The Teams—(Contd.)

The Golden Hawks

Left Half Back : Yvette Monte
 Centre Half Back : Farida Minocheri
 Right Half Back : Sheila Pathare
 Left Wing : Ann Pincet
 Left Inner : Yvonne Dennis
 Centre Forward : Renee Thornber
 Right Inner : Hazel Robinson
 Right Wing : Nancy D'Mello

The School XI

Carol Roberts
 Christine Cox
 Marjorie Drake
 Jennifer Peacock
 Ingrid Garrett
 Daphne Blunt (Captain)
 Lorraine Rhubottom
 Claudette Waters

NETBALL

It was an uneventful year for us as far as Netball was concerned for we somehow missed the boat and were unable to get any outside matches...a disappointment to us and to Mrs. MacInnes, our coach

The Inter-House Tournament began at the same time as the Hockey Tournaments and instead of having an 'A' and a 'B' team for each House we had, this year, a day scholar and a boarder team, playing two rounds to complete the tournament.

Both the teams of the Cavells seem to have been fairly strong and so they won the Championship. The following were the results :

1st	Edith Cavell	... 14 points.
2nd	Florence Nightingale	... 13 points.
3rd	Joan of Arc	... 11 points.
4th	Helen Keller	... 10 points.

Jennifer Peacock was adjudged the Best Netball Player for 1963.

The School team did have one opportunity of playing a match against our "Old Girls". I think it will be more polite not to mention the score !! After all, we do want them to play us again next year !!

The School Team : Jennifer Peacock
 Carol Roberts
 Audrey Johnstone
 Lorraine Rhubottom
 Daphne Blunt
 Carol Johnstone
 Joan Gardener

CAROL JOHNSTONE

BADMINTON... TABLE TENNIS... BASEBALL...

These three tournaments spread themselves well into the third term and were keenly contested. Mrs. King took charge of Badminton, Mrs. Bissett Table Tennis and Mrs. Lal the Baseball.

The Results of the Badminton Tournament

The Doubles			The Singles		
1st	Joan of Arc	... 32 points.	1st	Joan of Arc	... 20 points.
2nd	Florence Nightingale	... 20 points.	2nd	Florence Nightingale	... 16 points.
3rd	Helen Keller	... 18 points.	3rd	Helen Keller	... 14 points.
4th	Edith Cavell	... 10 points.	4th	Edith Cavell	... 6 points.

Champion House ... Joan of Arc
 Best Player ... Kalpana Pawar

BADMINTON... TABLE TENNIS... BASEBALL—(Contd.)

The Results of the Table Tennis Tournament

The Doubles

1st	Joan of Arc	... 10 points.
2nd	Helen Keller	... 6 points.
3rd	Florence Nightingale... Edith Cavell	... } 4 points.

The Singles

1st	Joan of Arc	... } 20 points.
	Florence Nightingale...	
3rd	Helen Keller	... 14 points.
4th	Edith Cavell	... 2 points.

Champion House ... Joan of Arc
Best Player ... Audrey Johnstone

The Results of the Baseball Tournament

1st	Edith Cavell	... 10 points.
2nd	Joan of Arc	... } 6 points.
	Florence Nightingale...	
4th	Helen Keller	... 2 points.

Champion House ... Edith Cavell
Best Player ... Ila Rathore

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASTICS

As we returned to school for the monsoon term our practices for the Inter-House P. T. competition began. The tension always mounts as time goes on, and so it did this year. Starting with Marching which was a House effort and so had to be kept a dead dark secret, the programme continued with Callisthenics, a Country Dance and Gymnastics.

The competition was held at 1.30 p. m. on Friday the 16th August with Major Gardner, Captain Phillips and Captain MacFarlane judging.

Responsible for the training were Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. MacInnes and as we neared the end our House Presidents gave up much of their time in extra practices.

RESULTS

1st	Joan of Arc	... 374.25.
2nd	Florence Nightingale	... 367.5.
3rd	Edith Cavell	... 363.5.
4th	Helen Keller	... 327.0.

Best Senior Gymnast ... Jennifer Peacock
Best Junior Gymnast ... Ingrid Garrett

CAROL ROBERTS

SWIMMING.....The P. S. Whaley Cup

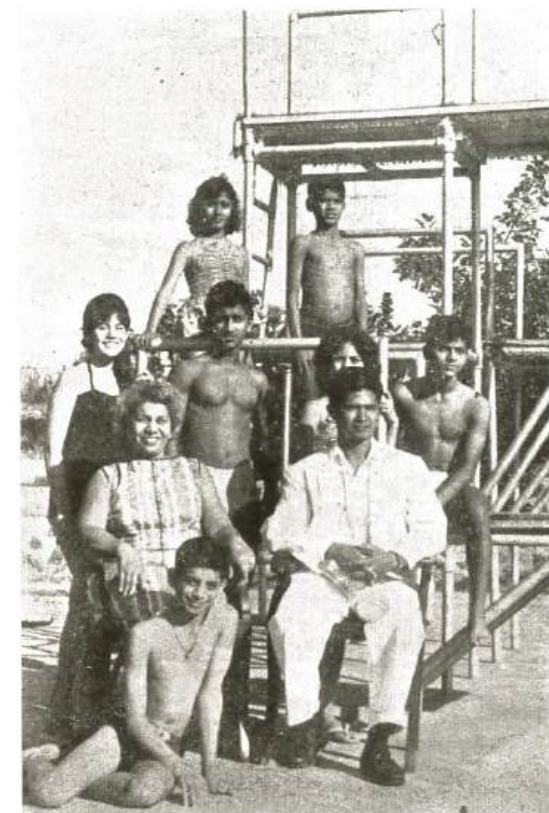
We began the year with serious practice for the Inter-House Swimming Competition. Each of the girls' Houses strove hard to collect "beginners' points". The House to collect most points from her beginners was Florence Nightingale, collecting 68

points. The Joans followed next with 34, the Cavells with 12 and the Kellers with 10.

The swimming heats began early in April and then came the finals. Again, there was keen competition and once again the Nightingales took the lead with 49 points,

DIVING CHAMPIONS

Seated : H. Vyas (12 to 14);
Mrs. Fernandes; Mr. Inglis
(Organisers).
Second Row : C. Johnstone (Senior);
F. Freese (Over 16);
F. Gardner (Inter);
M. Ruzvi (14 to 16).
Last Row : B. Kirpalani (Junior);
A. Tejpal (Under 12).



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS



Seated : J. Karkar (Midget); R. Madon (Novice); Mr. Soares;
Mrs. Fernandes; Mr. Paul (Organisers).
Standing : R. Irani (Senior); B. Vyas (Inter); K. Shortland (Inter);
A. Johnstone (Senior); H. Patel (Novice).
Absent : R. Kaymer (Senior); S. Healey (Junior).

SWIMMING



Senior Relay Team (Candy)



Back Stroke... Derrick Decruz



Junior Relay Team (Spence)



Free Style.....Keith Shortland



Junior Relay Team (F. Nightingale)



Senior Relay Team (F. Nightingale)

SWIMMING.....The P. S. Whaley Cup—(Contd.)

followed by the Cavells with 30 points, the Joans with 19 and the Kellers with 8.

We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to Mrs. Smith and Miss G. Fernandes for coaching us, Miss H. D'Silva for scoring for the finals, and we are especially thankful to Mr. Coles, our Headmaster, for his

'voiceful' encouragement which spurred so many of our young beginners into swimming the length of the pool, spluttering and splashing, but gaining points for the House all the same!

AUDREY JOHNSTONE

Results of the Girls' Inter-House Swimming Competition

SENIOR DIVISION

Event	Result	Time	Record
25 metres Overarm	1. J. Gardener 2. A. Johnstone	...26.2"	1962 ... Y. Dennis ... 22.1"
50 metres Back Stroke	1. A. Johnstone 2. C. Johnstone	...66.6"	1962 ... C. Johnstone ... 62.7"
25 metres Breast Stroke	1. A. Johnstone 2. C. Johnstone	...36.5"	1962 ... M. Macdonald ... 35.3"
50 metres Free Style	1. A. Johnstone 2. J. Gardener	...54.6"	1962 ... Y. Dennis ... 1'4"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Audrey Johnstone

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

50 metres Back Stroke	1. U. Waje 2. W. Blunt	...1'46"	1962 ... B. Vyas ... 1'13.1"
25 metres Free Style	1. B. Vyas 2. R. Williams	...25"	1962 ... B. Vyas ... 23.2"
25 metres Overarm	1. B. Vyas 2. R. Williams	...23.2"	1962 ... B. Vyas ... 24.1"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Bindu Vyas

JUNIOR DIVISION

25 metres Overarm	1. S. Healy 2. T. Dalal	...37.2"	1062 ... R. Pathak ... 29.1"
25 metres Free Style	1. S. Healy 2. T. Dalal	...35.9"	1962 ... K. Tiwari ... 28.2"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Shirley Healy

NOVICE DIVISION

25 metres Overarm	1. R' Madon 2. G. King	...58.7"	1962 ... —
25 metres Free Style	1. R. Madon 2. G. King		

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Rohini Madon

OPEN

200 metres	1. A. Johnstone 2. C. Johnstone	5'22.5"
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SENIOR RELAY 4 x 25 metres

1. Florence Nightingale 2. Edith Cavell
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JUNIOR RELAY 4 x 12½ metres

1. Florence Nightingale 2. Edith Cavell
--

WINNERS OF THE P. S. WHALEY CUP.....Florence Nightingale House

DIVING.....The Fernandes Trophy

This year we started our diving practices early in August. For the first time, diving was to be introduced as a separate Inter-House Tournament. Miss Gladys Fernandes took charge and we were also fortunate in having the able coaching of a University Champion, Mrs. Lakhpatwalla.

Interest grew as we became more proficient and the Houses managed to enter competitors for each division—quite a feat!! The competition commenced on the 14th October. Only those who could swim two lengths of the pool could attempt the diving pool, so there we struggled to get the beginners to accomplish their first feat before they attempted the second! It was not long however before the “craze” gripped us, and we could hardly keep the little ones from plunging in, most of them being “tummy flops”!

From half dives off the side of the pool, to half dives off the one metre; then full dives off the one metre. We thought that enough, but our coaches thought otherwise. We finally ended in doing a plain dive off all three boards and one fancy dive for the Senior Division. The Inters and Juniors were excused the 3 metre board!

The judges for the finals were Mr. King; Mr. Flight; Mr. Michael; Mr. Coles and Mrs. Lakhpatwalla, while the recorder and organiser was Miss Fernandes. Carole Johnstone was adjudged the Senior Diving Champion, Fleurette Gardener the Intermediate and Bimla Kirpalani the Junior. Florence Nightingale House won the Fernandes Trophy with the Joans coming second, followed by the Cavells and lastly the Kellers.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

ATHLETICS

The Athletic Meet has already been commented upon earlier in this issue. For the girls, it offered the usual excitement and

competition, boarders and day scholars taking part with much enthusiasm.

RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS COMPETITION..... The Wilson Cup

SENIOR DIVISION Over 14 years

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
100 metres	... 1. A. Ajrekar ... 2. G. Neale 14.1"	1950 ... B. Hill ... 13.2"
200 metres	... 1. A. Ajrekar ... 2. V. Kulkarni 3' 2"	1950 ... B. Hill ... 29.9"
80m Low Hurdles	... 1. C. Waters ... 2. A. Johnstone...	... 16.1"	1962 ... Y. Deanis ... 15.7"
High Jump	... 1. R. Williams ... 2. J. Peacock ... S. Furniturewalla	... 3.10"	1946 ... C. Palmer-Wilson ... 4' 5"
Discus Throw	... 1. J. Peacock ... 2. R. Williams 65' 5 1/2"	1951 ... Y. Dennis ... 75' 1"
Javelin Throw	... 1. A. Johnstone... 2. L. Rhubottom 64' 2"	1960 ... I. Williams ... 84' 1"
Long Jump	... 1. A. Ajrekar ... 2. J. Peacock 13' 5 1/2"	1959 ... M. Dawes ... 14' 11"
Shot Putt	... 1. A. Johnstone...	... 24' 2"	1950 ... B. Hill ... 30'

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Alka Ajrekar

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION 12 to 14 years

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height
100 metres	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. I. Garrett 14.4"	Long Jump	... 1. C. Chainani ... 2. G. King 9' 8"
200 metres	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. P. Cox 31.5"	High Jump	... 1. B. K. Baidwan ... 2. B. Kirpalani 3' 1/2"
80m Low Hurdles	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. I. Garrett 16.6"			
High Jump	... 1. I. Garrett ... 2. C. Cox 3' 7 1/2"			
Discus Throw	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. Shirin Irani 49' 9"			
Javelin Throw	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. F. Gardener 40' 6"			
Long Jump	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. I. Garrett 13'			
Shot Putt	... 1. C. Cox ... 2. Shirin Irani 17' 8"			

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Christine Cox

JUNIOR DIVISION 10 to 12 years

50 metres	... 1. G. King ... 2. B. Kirpalani 8.4"			
100 metres	... 1. G. King ... 2. B. Kirpalani 16.1"			
50 metres Skipping...	... 1. B. Kirpalani ... 2. G. King 9"			

THE WILSHAW SENIOR RELAY CUP..... Edith Cavell

JUNIOR RELAY CUPJoan of Arc

WINNERS OF THE WILSON CUP.....Joan of Arc

WINNERS OF THE BARROW HARD LINES CUP.....Edith Cavell

THE KEILY ALL ROUND SHIELD

	Joan of Arc	Edith Cavell	F. Nightingale	Helen Keller
Hockey	4	2	2	2
Netball	2	4	3	1
Swimming	2	3	4	1
Badminton	4	1	3	2
Table Tennis	4	1	3	2
P. T.	4	2	3	1
Baseball	2.5	4	2.5	1
Athletics	4	3	2	1
Diving	3	2	4	1
Study	6	4	2	8
TOTAL	35.5	26	28.5	20
Positions	1st	3rd	2nd	4th

WINNERS.....JOAN OF ARC HOUSE

Poetry & Prose from the Classroom....

MY RABBIT

I have a rabbit,
His name is Tim.
He has a playmate,
His name is Jim.
Tim lives in hutch
Which I wash with vim,
For I think to myself
It must be clean for him.

JOHN GARDNER
Std. II

* * *

THE MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY

There was once a naughty monkey who was always very fond of teasing the other animals. One day an elephant was eating some nice tender shoots of bamboo. This naughty little monkey came along and started to tease him. The monkey jumped up and down on the branch and chattered away, worrying the elephant, but the elephant went on eating his lunch quietly, then after a while, he strolled away.

Some time later the elephant returned and the naughty monkey began teasing him again. Very quickly, the elephant lifted up his trunk and splashed a whole lot of dirty water on the monkey, punishing him for his naughty tricks.

WENDY TULLETT
Std. IIIA

* * *

CUBS

I joined the cubs in January 1962, and was then the last of the Blue Six pack. In February 1963 I was appointed assistant leader of the same pack, and in June of the same year I was made the sixer of my pack.

The other sixers are Abdul Farodooni (Green), Raj Kumar Narang (White), Mohsin Hussain (Red). The troop leader for all packs is Hussain Subedar.

For three years in succession (1961 to 1963) my pack was selected as the best six and I do hope we have the same luck next year. I here thank all the cubs in my pack for having helped to achieve this.

JASTARAM S. CHADHA
Std. IV A

* * *

LOST IN THE FOREST

It was a half holiday, so Ram and I planned to go fishing. Our way lay through a dark forest. "Let us take a short cut to the river," I said. So we took a small path off the road.

After walking for a long time, we found ourselves deep in the forest but there was no sign of the river. The sun was setting and it began to grow dark. We were lost.

We went further and further into the dark forest. After some time Ram spied a village. We went up to a house on the edge of the village and peeped inside the window. Nobody was inside so we went in. There were two robbers hiding behind the door. They sprang upon us as we entered. Soon we were tied with ropes and left in a corner. Ram, however, had a whistle and I had a pen-knife. I took out my pen-knife and carefully cut the ropes holding Ram. Ram in turn freed me.

"Now," I said, "how can we get help?" Ram remembered that his whistle was given to him by his policeman friend, who had said that when he was in trouble he was to blow his whistle and his friend would come to his aid.

Ram took out his whistle and blew it loudly. At that moment the police were searching the forest for us. As soon as they heard the whistle they knew where we were and came rushing in.

They took both the robbers prisoners and we rejoiced that they were so prompt in coming to our aid.

ASHRAF. A BAHRAINWALA
Std. IV B

* * *

RAIN IN SUMMER

After the rain the grass feels very wet. The air is warm and steamy. On the flowers the drops of rain glitter like diamonds. There is a lovely muggy smell.

As I walk, I feel the warm drops on my face and hands. Each drop that falls in a puddle splashes up into a tiny umbrella shape.

The little flowers seem to laugh and the leaves of the trees seem to dance with joy because of the rain in summer.

ABDUL MALIK MOHAMED
Std. IV B

* * *

WHAT I CAN SEE FROM MY WINDOW

When I look out I can see trains passing. The mails and expresses race by while the goods trains crawl past. I often wish that I could get on the train and go to Bombay.

I can see the servants' children playing all day long. I envy them. I wish I could do the same. At the far end are the dhoby's quarters with all the clothes hanging on the line. When the wind fills the clothes and makes them dance they do look funny.

I can see all the cars, lorries, tongas and cycles that come into the School. I see the big guns going out to the ranges. Then at

night I see the cowherds taking their cattle out. So many of them pass.

There are some fields near by, and it is interesting to see the different crops growing. The farmer has a busy time watering them.

What I like best is the big tree outside my bedroom window. I love to watch the different birds come to it.

ELIZABETH TULLETT
Std. V A

* * *

DIVALI

The festival I like best is Divali. Every year we celebrate this festival because on this day Rama won a victory over Ravana, the demon king.

We celebrate this festival in School. Our Ex-Students come up at this time and we have our Annual Athletic sports then. We have a big dance for the Seniors, games and fun for the Juniors and for the little ones a party and bon-fire.

When we are at home we decorate our houses with little lights and we burn lots of crackers.

The Hindu New Year begins at Divali. The shop-keepers and business men have a very busy time getting their accounts straightened out. I like the new clothes we get for Divali. The shops have lovely things to buy.

I am looking forward to another Divali, when I shall enjoy myself.

DEEPAK TRIPATHI
Std. V A

* * *

A YOUNG PUPIL

The life of a young pupil in a crowded city is not very helpful to his physical development. Therefore, I have chosen not to study in a city but in a school where both my mind and my body can be trained.

In this school, out in the country, where I study we have many subjects on our timetable including Physical Training and Art.

As a young pupil one should take part in all outside games, not neglecting his studies in any way.

My class, Std. V B, on the whole is a very bright set. We won the English, Geography Marathi, Art and Handwork prizes in the Junior School. In Athletics Douglas Kerr was the Champion of the Novice Division, and he was in our class.

As young pupils of Std. V B, we have all done well for ourselves in 1963.

KHODARAM MINOCHERI
Std. V B

* * *

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A TWENTY-FIVE NAYA PAISE COIN

I was born as a piece of metal deep down in a dark mine. I lay there for many days until I was mined by a group of miners. Then I was taken to a mint where I was made into a bright shining twenty-five naya paise coin.

The first person to whom I was given was a lady and she was very thrilled with new money. She took me home, where she gave me to her little daughter as pocket money along with other coins like me.

The little girl went down to a shop where she bought an ice-cream in exchange for me. I lay in the shop-keeper's money box for many days.

One day an old beggar visited this shop and my owner gave me away to this man. The beggar was very happy when he got me, but while crossing a bridge over a river he slipped me into his pocket, not knowing of the danger which would befall me.

I fell through a hole in his pocket and rolled into the river. He could do nothing

to save me, but could only stand and watch sadly as I sank to the bottom of the river bed.

Here I now lie unused and forgotten in a watery grave. It saddens me because I want to bring others happiness.

GILLIAN KING
Std. V B

* * *

A SCARE-CROW

Oh! What a wonderful day it was when at last I was taken out of the shed where I had been lying for months! I did not even mind the good shaking the farmer gave me to get rid of the dust and rubbish that I had collected all this time.

Once out in the sunshine I felt even better. I was carried into the house where the farmer's wife was waiting for me, ready with needle and thread to do any repairs that were needed. The farmer went into his room to get some old clothes for me. I saw an old brown pant that had been patched in many places and a bright red coat also in a rather poor condition. What I liked best of all was the lovely checked scarf. It was old, but bright and cheerful and just what I needed. Last of all he brought an old hat with many holes in it. Now the wife attended to my face. I did not quite like what she did, but it had to be that way. The farmer said that the funnier I looked the better!! After all, I was a scare-crow, and who ever thinks of a scare-crow being handsome!

When all was finished, I was carried out to the fields and placed in the centre. I felt very important and the farmer seemed quite satisfied and left me to my glory. I felt so happy that I waved out to the birds. I wanted so much to make friends with them but strange to say they flew away and then I realized, sadly, that that was why I was there...to scare them away, and so they would never be my friends.

Now I was quite alone. As the days went by I learnt to take things cheerfully and was happy to think that I was serving my master well by keeping away the birds from his field, though I was sad that I could not be their friend at the same time. That was the price to pay for being the best scare-crow my master had ever had.

PANDORA LAL
Std. VI A

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MY AMBITION

I am fond of reading mystery stories, and I have always had a secret longing to be a girl detective. I am sure it must be really thrilling work. As soon as I leave school, I am going to start getting a training.

It is not too early to start even now, and so I have already started by trying to keep myself fit, as you must be healthy and strong to be a good detective or your illness will interfere with your work. Lots of good detectives have had to give up their work because of poor health.

Then you must have a keen sense of observation. Not only must you have good eyesight, but you must notice little things that ordinary people do not see, or even if they do, they do not think it important enough. Sometimes it is the little unimportant things that have led a detective on the right path to the discovery of a thief or murderer. Even now I notice little things that happen in my school life.

I am always on the look out for things even in the classroom. This can be a disadvantage sometimes, for often I imagine I am sitting with a gang of robbers, and my class teacher is the wicked gang leader. Just when I am watching him keenly, full of excitement, suddenly he asks me a question and I wake up with a start. He has caught me day-dreaming!!

Mummy has told me stories of the great Sherlock Holmes, and how he was always on the look-out, noticing ordinary things. Very often he solved a big crime by taking notice of small things.

I must have a good memory too, as sometimes a detective has to carry messages in his mind. Very often one hears people talking. It is very useful to keep one's ears open, and listen to any strange conversation and try to memorize it as one never knows when it might come in useful.

You must have seen the little statue of the three monkies, "Hear no evil", "Speak no evil" and "See no evil", but I think it pays to see and notice things, hear and memorize, but when we speak we should be very careful not to say too much to strangers as we never know who they might be.

So you see, I am not wasting a minute of my time, and it's fun. I am going to England soon, and when I pass my Senior Cambridge examination, I shall go to the special school in New Scotland Yard, and be well on the way to achieving my ambition.

PANDORA LAL
Std. VIA

* * *

HELPING THE NEEDY

I want to become a doctor just like my daddy. I often see many poor patients coming from far away villages to him, just because there is no proper doctor to attend to them or they have to spend a lot of money which they cannot afford, so I have decided to build my own hospital in a village so that I will be helping the needy.

A doctor's profession is a noble profession. Doctors are needed everywhere. They are helpful to others and because they cure the sick, the sick always regard them as gods.

I will try to take as much money from the rich and treat the poor free. The money I get from the rich, I will spend partly on my own expenses and the rest I will save to build my hospital and to buy essential things for it. I will have a dispensary in town which I will attend on Saturdays and Sundays.

I will try to gain as many degrees as I can so that I will be in a position to treat all kinds of illness.

During a war, doctors are very useful, and if a doctor is purposely shot by the enemy it is regarded as an act of cowardice. So a doctor is somewhat safe.

Considering all these points, I think that a doctor's profession is the noblest profession so I would like to be a doctor.

SUBHODH PANDIT
Std. VI A

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A NURSE I WOULD BE

When I grow up, a nurse would I be,
With lots of patients waiting for me.

Great care of them, will I take,
With kindness will I them happy make.

A big good hospital will I join,
For my services I will take not a coin.

When great experience I have had,
I shall open a hospital for the needy and sad.

With great skill and ability sure,
Will I my poor patients cure.

I hope my ambition comes to pass one day,
Ever towards it shall I work my way.

THRITY DALAL
Std. VII A

THE MOON

The beautiful moon, just like a baloon,
Hangs over the sky.

It shines on some men, out in the glen,
With a watchful eye.

It shines on some people, and a gloomy
steep.

It is a marvellous sight.

Its glittering charm is lovely to see,
But you can only do so at night.

Sometimes yellow, low and mellow,
Sometimes sad and lonely,

Or silvery bright in the velvet night,
With the stars as company only.

Changing its shape, never making a mistake
Doesn't seem to make up its mind!
From full to quarter, from quarter to full,
Till the end, till the end of time.

JOAN DECRUZ
Std. VII A

* * *

PLANS

When I grow up,
I'll go wherever I choose to go...

I'll go to Bombay to see the zoo,
Whenever I choose.

I'll walk in the puddles
In brand new shoes.

I'll go to the pictures
Two days on end.

I'll sleep in the day,
Whatever they say.

I'll have chicken and pudding
For every meal.

I'll shout very loud, when I get a clout,
In a boxing bout.

I'll have three grey mice,
And feed them on rice,

And let them all eat with me.
Won't that be nice?

LESLIE COUTINHO
Std. VII B

MY WISH

I wish to be a doctor.
How can I really be?
The subject is so difficult
For just a girl like me.

But when I see a doctor,
I try to act like one,
To give a little sympathy,
To old and even young.

God will give me power,
For He has eyes to see,
What a great and loyal doctor
My prayer can make of me.

SUMANGALA MANKESHWAR
Std. VIII A

* * *

EQUALITY

This world is nothing but a flood
Of human beings, of flesh and blood.
Each is made in the self-same way,
Each his turn to have his way.

Be he dark or be he fair,
He doth breathe the self-same air.
Be he rich or be he poor,
Of wrong and right he is a doer.

Each man though a different father's son,
Was created by God, yea, everyone.
However good he may live a life,
In vain shall he escape death or strife.

God made the ugly and the tall,
He made some pretty and some small.
But when he created, He ne'er did say,
"To make others slaves, you may".

On the contrary, said Our Lord,
"Live my children, not by the sword,
But a life of peace, Oh live, Oh live,
Be thankful for what to you I give".

To us all He has given equal creation,
Belong we to any race or nation.
We were all made to live and die,
Betimes to laugh and betimes to cry.

SHAROOKH DALAL
Std. IX A

BIG GAME SHOOT

Two days after my arrival home my father informed me that we were to go out that night for pig. I prepared for it at once as I was terribly excited. That evening the jeep arrived and the two of us piled in along with a shotgun, a Springfield 30 and a very powerful five-celled torch.

Along the way we were met by a Major of the U.N. forces and Brigadier Mulleneux, the Commanding Officer of one of the Gurkha brigades. We travelled for an hour or so and eventually arrived at our destination. Here the guide met us and placed us in strategic positions along game paths.

Everything was silent except for the occasional hooting of an owl and the barking of a jackal. Towards one thirty everything became immediately silent and there followed a terrible commotion.

My Dad and I were at once alerted by this, and fortunately too. A panther unsuspectingly walked right before us. There were two loud 'bangs' as bullets shot forth from the two barrels of my father's shotgun and the panther disappeared into the darkness.

We found him lying at the bottom of a cliff...dead. Everyone was excited so it was no use waiting for pig. We returned home, exceedingly happy, at about three fifteen in the morning.

Though there was time enough to grab forty winks, I could not do so. My thoughts were of the panther, which when measured in the morning was nine feet six inches.

KEITH SHORTLAND
Std. IX A

* * *

END OF TERM

Our Final Examinations drew near and on the 20th November D day dawned. The examination desks, like time machines, stole us into the future. Some into a future out

of school; some into the future of a higher class; some into the future of a repeated class!! Whatever it was, the time flew and then we faced a whole week of boredom, or so we thought, before School closed for the longed for Christmas vacations.

But there was much to do in that last week. There was the Prize Distribution, the Break Up Social and the Play at Sarvatra Hall.

The day our exams ended all the boys and girls of Standard VII and above, with Members of the Staff, were invited to a play at Sarvatra Hall. It was "The Miser" produced by Mrs. Gurdial Singh with an all-woman cast. Apart from being interesting and well-acted, we were even prouder of the achievement because two of our "old girls" took important parts. Micky Gurdial Singh played the part of the Miser admirably and Gladys Fernandes ('Miss' to us because she was teaching in School) looked elegant and lovely as Frozine, a young French M'amselle Familiar to us also, were Mrs. Tullett and Mrs. Kavina, parents of children in our School.

It really was amazing to see how very cleverly women could take the part of men and get away with it!! The stage décor was grand and altogether the play deserved all the tributes it received.

On December 3rd our "Break-Up" Social was held after supper in Evans Hall with the Nuts and Bolts band in attendance. All of us put on our dancing shoes and prepared to dance away the evening. It was a good social, as far as socials go, but some of us who have been here from our Junior days missed the traditional Christmas Tree and the decorations in the Hall, and even more the Auld Lang Syne which usually ended the show...when Std. XI wept and we wept with them!! I can remember, as a 'young senior', looking forward to this event which started the spirit of Christmas for us. I can remember the time when parting gifts from

the School were given to Std. XI and they, in return, gave their teachers gifts, in appreciation of all they had done for them particularly in their last and most important year. It was such fun! Yes, we missed all this, and we missed Mr. Fernandes, our traditional M. C. He usually has a knack of making our dances go with a 'swing' or shall I say 'Twist'?

On Thursday the 5th December, the most important event of the year took place: the prize Distribution at which Mr. Thompson of the Managing Committee presided, while Mrs. Thompson gave away the prizes, winning us all by her charming smile and graciousness... especially when she hugged little Neelu Sharma as she presented her with her bouquet. It was a pleasant evening altogether ending with the Choral Society giving us three Christmas Carols, superbly rendered in part-singing and finally the hymn that never fails to touch all hearts... "God be with you till we meet again."

And so to the Grand Finale on the 7th when we left for home and a well-earned Christmas vacation. Well-earned for some, not so for others!! The morning dawned after a night of mounting excitement and a few polished faces. I was one of the 'box-party' boys and so my end of term was enjoyed to its fullest, packing boxes into the lorry up here and dumping them at the station, singing as we worked... another tradition we would not change for anything!!

LIVINGSTONE CRAGE
Std. IX B

* * *

LIFE

In this world all have to face,
Whatever caste, creed or race,
The Ups and Downs of one's life,
One's life is always full of strife.

Troubles are sure to come and go,
But wholeheartedly you must onward row.
Heed no trouble, succumb to no pain,
Soon shall it be out of your way again.

If you desire fortune, you must seek it;
To acquire fortune, you must use your wit.

Hardships and troubles will come your way,
It is for you to drive them away.

In this world all full of care,
No one can proceed unarmed and unaware.
Therefore be always awake and on your guard,
And to the dull side of life pay little regard.

DARIUS DALAL
Std. X Arts

* * *

SCHOOL REPORTS

After each term, during our holidays, we get our terminal reports; something that some of us like—the more intelligent ones—while others dread it since they will have to face the wrath of their parents.

Once, I was at my friend's house when the postman knocked. Along with the other letters came the School Report. Old Charles, my friend, was trying desperately to slip the cursed piece of paper into his hip pocket, but all his attempts were of no avail. His old man saw him.

"Hmm, what are you trying to hide behind your back, Charles, old chap? Come on, let's have a look at it. I hope it isn't one of those mushy love letters."

After hesitating a bit, Charles 'old chap' brought it out and tried to make for the door as fast as he could. His 'pop' stopped him with one of those looks we all know.

When his 'pop' came to know that he was looking at his son's report he brightened up almost at once—After all, it was his one and only son's report, wasn't it? Charles

had boasted of his ability to work at English, Hindi and the all-important Maths. The time had come to show how he had done. His 'pop' was sure in for a dandy surprise!

A frown crossed his face, "Well son, what can you say for yourself, eh?" Charles knew that familiar tone of voice and acted accordingly.

"Well, Dad, it's this way. You see old Grumps, our English master, just has no patience with me and sends me out of class every time he catches me day-dreaming, so how can I do any better? The only fact I can remember in History is that Ala-ud-din was attracted by the beauty of Padmini's reflection in the mirror..."

"But what about your Hindi? You have only managed to get 20% for which you have no excuse whatsoever. Your Hindi master taught me when I was in School!"

"Well, Dad, in your days the standard of Hindi was much lower. These days the study of Hindi has become a science. You know, they talk of the scientific age and all that!!

His 'pop' was really irate by now. "You little idiot! You have a plausible excuse for all your failures... all you can think of are the Beatles and the like. If 'twisting' were one of the exams you had to pass you would have been considered a genius. From now on, no more of those jazz and twist sessions for you. You will concentrate on your studies and on nothing else."

Charles was heart-broken. Then he thought he saw a way out. He hurried into the old store-room and produced one of his father's old reports... English 25%... Hindi 10%... Maths 2%... "I'm only a chip off the old block, Pop, so what can you expect?" he said. His father had no answer. My friend had won his battle.

MICHAEL MURRAY
Std. X Arts

THE THAL GHAT PAPER CHASE

On Wednesday September 4th, Mr. MacInnes asked some of the boys if they would like to accompany a party of Staff members, on a visit to the 'Outward Bound Club' camping spot at Thal Ghat. So on Thursday the 5th, twelve boys and six Members of Staff were ready to begin a half hour journey to Thal Ghat.

We reached Thal Ghat at about 11-30 and after a good hearty lunch we strolled around. But Rev. Goodman and Mr. Coles, who obviously do not like boys being idle, suggested a paper chase.

Rev. Goodman and Robin Shortland, the 'hares', went out to lay the paper track. Whoever reached home first would get a prize.

About half an hour after the Padre had left, the 'hounds' were allowed to follow the trail. Paul Bose, Nand Kishore Ramchand and Jimmy Sethna soon took the lead. After about an hour or so we all got back except Nand Kishore!

Now everyone grew uneasy and soon we formed search parties of threes and fours. We combed the ghats shouting his name, waiting eagerly to get a reply, but in vain.

Soon the forest officer was asked to get a search party ready. We also had a hunch that Nand Kishore had reached the road and not knowing where the camp was, walked to Igatpuri or Kasara. So Rev. Goodman went on his Lambretta to Igatpuri and the school bus went to Kasara.

At about 5 o'clock, as we were watching and waiting for the forest officer, Mr. MacInnes spotted a group of boys near the railway line which ran through the ghats. These were obviously the Outward Bound Club boys who had gone out hitch-hiking... but their number had increased by one. Could the extra one be Nand Kishore? We strained our eyes to make sure and as they came nearer, to our great relief, discovered it was he.

We grumbled and itched to get our hands on Nand Kishore, but there were too many Members of Staff around. He said, "Sir, I got to the road but I never knew where the camp was. So I kept on walking and later on took a bus to Kasara. At Kasara I met the O. B. C. boys and they brought me back". Most amazing of all was that he produced a bus ticket as proof!

The forest officer was asked to abandon the search. At about 6 o'clock we headed back for School and during the journey a very keen eye was kept on Nand Kishore in case he got lost again!!

SYRUS ELAVIA
Std. X Sc.

* * *

THE MOST MEMORABLE DAY IN MY LIFE

The most memorable day in my life—a day which I will always remember is my visit to Vatican City, Rome, last year.

I had flown into Rome two days before from Paris, having landed at Leonardo Da Vinci Airport. After having seen most of ancient and modern Rome outside the Papal Vatican City, twenty-nine others and I visited the Vatican in a Thomas Cook C. I. T. glass-domed luxury coach.

The view of St. Peter's, the result of almost five hundred years of labour, was most magnificent through the massive colonades of Bernini. Our guide, a D. Phil in Arts from the University of Rome, said that Pope Sixtus IV had commissioned the great architect Bernini to build these colonades from both sides of the Cathedral of St. Peter in a semi-circle, symbolic of the Papal claim to rule the world in the name of Christ. It is as if Christianity, symbolised by and incarnate in St. Peter's, reaches out, symbolically, through the semi-circle of colonades, to embrace the entire world.

After climbing out of our coach, we visited the great Basilica itself. Its majesty was breath-taking. In my opinion, neither the Notre Dame in Paris nor St. Paul's in London, the two other most beautiful of the edifices raised to the Christ, can compete with the Cathedral dedicated to Simon Peter, the Fisherman, and the first Pope. We saw, among other priceless masterpieces with which St. Peter's is replete, the great "Pieta" by Michaelangelo in the Chapel of the Kings of France, which forces even atheists to think of Christ.

After that, we saw the great Sistine Chapel which Michaelangelo has covered with his monumental frescoes depicting various scenes from the Bible. I was especially impressed with the fresco showing the Creation of Adam. Considered to be a masterpiece of European art, the dynamic energy which one feels is latent in it, makes it absolutely unforgettable, and so I purchased a copy of it on silk, which hangs to-day in my library.

A visit to the other Papal Museums followed, where we saw the finest of art, both pagan and Christian, and the great libraries. As we were coming out, we noticed a sudden stir, the crowds in St. Peter's Square, and also the Swiss Guards. All this could only mean one thing—the personal appearance of the Pope—and that was what it turned out to be. It was an unscheduled public audience, before "Il Papa" entered a hospital for malignant tumour, of which he later died.

On one of the windows of his palace was displayed the Papal coat of Arms and in a moment appeared His Holiness John XXIII, Pope, Most Holy Father, Vicar of Christ on Earth, Pontifex Maximus and Bishop of Rome. Those who were Catholics knelt down. His Holiness, in addition to Latin, spoke in three other languages, including Irish accented English, typical of him. He blessed the crowd with the usual latin words

"Urbi et Orbi", which mean "To the City (of Rome) and to the World", and then, supported by his Secretary of State, Giovanni Cardinal Montini, now Pope Paul VI, retired.

Later, after buying cards, coins and other artificats, we returned to our hotels.

That has been the most memorable day in my life. I had not only seen the fabulous art treasures of the Vatican, but also two Popes; one reigning and the other soon to succeed him. Who could ask for more than that?

NAVROZ N. GOAWALLA
Std. X Arts

* * *

ANCIENT INDIAN PHILOSOPHY

Classical Hinduism

Hindu philosophy began in the simple nature worship of the early Proto-Nordic Indo-Aryans, who hated the proto-negroid original inhabitants because of their dark complexion. White was supposed to be better than black. This colour bar was one of the two main reasons for the caste system, the other being the hereditary division of labour.

The Brahmins became the leading class and were in charge of all spiritual matters and, quite often, due to their learning, of temporal matters also. The Kshatriyas were the warriors. These two classes comprised the "Elect of God". The Vaisyas did not matter very much and the "Untouchables" did not matter at all!

This culture produced the "Vedas", the "Upanishads", the "Ramayana" and the "Mahabharata", of which the "Song Celestial" or the "Bhagvad Geeta" is a part which, however, must be considered as a separate work.

The "Rig Veda X", the "Upanishads" and the "Song Celestial" are the first of the Hindu scriptures which deal with philosophy. The "Rig Veda X" and some of the "Upanishads" assert, in sublime language, that there is only one Creator, no matter in how many "autars" he appears. Thus Rama is an "autar". Brhama the Creator, Vishnu the Preserver and Shiva the Destroyer are only three aspects of the Supreme Being, but not Divine Beings in their own right. Other Upanishads assert that neither Creation nor its Creator had a beginning in a finite instant of time. This is the basis of the Steady-State theory of Dr. Frederic Hoyle, the eminent mathematician, astronomer, physicist and philosopher.

Still others question, like the Cynics, whether Creation actually exists and whether it was ever really created "... who knows whence came this creation and why? Only the Most High Seer in heaven knows; or perchance, even He knows not".

The "Song Celestial" deals with duty.

However, even in spite of such sublime literature, religion had now degenerated from the subtle and sublime majesty of nature worship to nothing more than an idolatory-infested, caste-ridden and Brahmin-dominated jumble of meaningless formulae, devoid, "in toto", of spiritual content.

Ideological Revolts

There were fairly frequent ideological revolts against a dogmatic faith which used an extinct language and propounded that any crime could be forgiven if only one fed the Brahmins, who were styled "Elects of the Elect of God" and muttered magic incantations. Kujila, of the Sankhya school of Philosophy, propounded atheism, and sophists were all over the country. However the revolt was brought to a head by two Kshatriya princes from Magadha in the 6th Century B. C. Each founded a different sect.

Vardhamana Mahavira Jain, the founder of Jainism, was a son of a Licchavi nobleman and was born at Vaisali about the year 553 B. C. He joined a band of hermits and, after twelve years of penance, he received enlightenment.

He found release from Karma in self-discipline and self-denial, by doing which the soul would triumph over the body and mind over matter. It was the "Cogito ergo sum" of Descartes in a different sense. Mahavira thought that there is no personal God, who is nothing more than the sum total of all good human knowledge. This view, also propounded by Zoroaster, was the basis of Hegel's philosophy. All life is sacred since it has the Divine Knowledge and so ahimsa was a basic creed. However, self-torture and suicide by slow starvation was glorified. This was a logical anomaly, for ahimsa applies as much to the self as to the outside world. Right conduct was stressed as the only way to Nirvana.

Sidhartha Gautama Buddha was the son of Raja of Kapilavastu. Even as a child he pondered over philosophical problems and the thought of illness, sorrow, want and death and the ever present Karma worried him so much that, while still a youth, he left his royal home in search of truth and release from Karma. Penance and self-torture took him nowhere and so he turned to meditation, while doing which, as he sat under a tree, he attained Bodhi. He founded his Order at Sarnath, where he had preached his first sermon, and died in 483 B. C. at the age of eighty years.

He forbade suicide and self-torture and was in favour of the middle path for all things.

Buddha was the first to suggest that Karma could only be broken by good thoughts, words and deeds. His was the first philosophy of the free-will, later to be expounded by Schopenhauer in his book "The World as Will and the World as Idea". He founded a religion without a God, who was

never denied but simply ignored. He was one of the first agnostics of note. It is surprising to find that two thousand five hundred years after Buddha's death, Lord Bertrand Russell, England's greatest philosopher and the chief architect of the philosophy of Logical Analysis, has propounded similar views in his monumental essay, "On a Free Man's Worship".

It must be pointed out that the Buddhism dealt with here is the pure Hinayana, as taught by the Buddha himself and not the Mahayana and Zen varieties. In dealing with the teachings of Mahavira also, no reference is made to modern Jain dogma or ritual; only the original teachings of the Jain have been considered.

In conclusion, it might be said that Indian philosophy, which even after thousands of years has affected the philosophies of the modern thinkers, both oriental...like Tagor, Gandhi and Radhakrishnan... and Occidental... like Hegel, Schopenhauer, Hoyle and Russell...certainly deserves our closer study.

NAVROZ N. GOAWALLA
Std. X Arts

(EDITOR'S NOTE :

Navroz Goawalla's hobby has long been the study of philosophy. This has brought him into contact, either in person or by correspondence, with eminent men of letters including Dr. S. Radhakrishnan. He spoke to the IIInd World Zoroastrian Congress, Bombay, 1964, on "The Promotion of Zoroastrianism in the Age of Analysis." The above essay is a condensed excerpt from a book he is writing.)

* * *

GLIDING...

People have long desired to be way up in the sky where eagles scream and fluffy clouds sail. But magic carpets are to be

found only in Utopia, and Aladdin's Lamp was lost in the pages of myth and fable long long ago. But, if people want to "play" amongst the clouds, they can do so by means of the now famous man-made machine—not a huge bulky craft with four engines and a mass of controls and dials but a small aircraft with no engines, and the minimum of controls and instruments—the glider, sometimes called a "sail-plane."

The glider was invented soon after the First World War, when Germany was forbidden to maintain and increase her air-force. Due to this restriction, the clever Germans thought out a way by which they could keep their pilots, old and new, in training, in secret, and without any noise.

A glider is small and insignificant looking, no doubt, but it requires a high degree of skill and ability to keep it in the air. A quick eye and a cool head is the prerequisite of every glider pilot.

The glider aircraft, not possessing an engine, depends on an outside force to launch it into the air. This is done, in most cases, by a winch and cable. A cable about 1000 feet long is attached to the glider and the other end to the winch. The powerful motors of the winch turn, the glider moves forward with ever increasing momentum, and is airborne within a distance of fifty to sixty yards, depending on the size of the craft. The pilot climbs his craft steeply, and at an altitude of about 600 or 700 feet pulls the cable release lever, which disengages the cable from the aircraft. The cable falls away, and even as one watches a small parachute opens and lessens the speed of its descent in order to minimize possibilities of the cable suffering damage. The other common way of launching a glider is by towing it by car or engine-powered aircraft.

Glider aircraft depend upon what is known as Thermal Currents of the atmosphere for 'lift', that is, to gain altitude.

These currents are usually formed beneath cumulus clouds—fairly small fluff clouds which may be seen sailing across the sky on a bright sunny afternoon. It is these cloud-formations which glider pilots look out for and try to get under.

Only when one actually undertakes a glider flight will one know what I mean when I say "it's wonderful!" The feeling of freedom and speed quite takes your breath away. There you are, six, seven, eight or even a thousand feet above the ground. There is no noise except the blowing of the wind; it tosses your hair and makes you wonder if you'll have any left by the time you land. You can also hear the faint screaming of the eagles as they fly around the aircraft. Far below you see vast settlements of humanity; after some looking around you manage to locate your own house and the familiar landmarks which surround it. Now a maze of roads, now a river, now valleys and hills, now lush green neatly laid-out fields slowly make themselves seen. The view is more than beautiful. Far off your port wing you can just about recognize the airfield, which from that height looks very much like a vast billiard table spotted with gaily coloured glider and engine-powered aircraft. Before long you are joined by other glider craft all on the look out for nice strong "thermals".

On finding a fairly strong thermal current, the pilot puts his aircraft into a shallow climbing turn and before long he has gained height and is at the very base of the cloud. For the thrill of it some climb through the cloud formation, but others "come out" of the thermal at cloud base level and make for another promising looking area. If a pilot is lucky, he can, in this manner, travel for hundreds of miles at fair altitude.

A glider aircraft requires but a little space in which to land. It is quite common for a glider pilot, if he finds that he is losing too much height, to land on a deserted

road or a ploughed field. It takes only a few minutes to dismantle the wings of the craft and transport it back to base by means of the retrieving van or truck.

The reason why gliding is becoming a famous and well-loved sport is perhaps the fact that it—apart from providing all the thrills both young and old flying enthusiasts can hope for—is also very safe. So much so that very few people carry parachutes. It is one of the few sports which call upon man to match his wits with the forces of nature, and have a really jolly time in the process.

STEPHEN MURRAY
Std. IX

* * *

THE FISHERMEN OF RAMBHA

On the eastern coast of India in the State of Orissa is an insignificant village which goes by the name of Rambha. Its inhabitants are the most hardy and most courageous fishermen that exist in this country to-day.

They have weather-beaten countenances, are of average height, are lean yet muscular in build, and have dark complexions and a devil-may-care look in their stony black eyes. They laugh at heaven's fury, they smile at the mountainous sea waters, and they just grin when they are in a gale. These fisher-folk live with their families in a wind-beaten, rain-drenched cluster of palm-thatched shacks which is their village.

In the grey mist of the dawn there is a bustle in this village as the people prepare for work because they too find that it is the early bird that catches the worm.

In this cold morning atmosphere, clad only in a loin cloth, the old and the young set sail in their fishing smacks with never a farewell, while their children stand on the shore, longing to be with them. Sunrise sees these boats miles out to sea, some

already casting nets and some just sailing on to find new fishing grounds. They move about in a silence which experience has taught brings them rich reward. But this happens all too infrequently.

Usually, late afternoon—when they should be homeward bound—sees them still out at sea because of a disappointingly small catch. They strive to augment it. They drag their nets through the cold waters of the Bay of Bengal; they brave the rain and wind; they battle the sea. Sometimes there are accidents...boats capsize...boats are swept far out to sea...lives are lost. But undaunted they press on.

Sometimes there's adventure, much mingled with the spice of danger, for the fishermen of Rambha often hunt sharks. These ravenous killers, not having found the hunting good, are often attracted by the fish held captive in the nets.

There is a shout from the fishermen as the killers are spied. A few fish are thrown and as the sharks rush to feed in greedy confusion, a primitive harpoon embeds itself deeply in the biggest shark. Blood spurts, and his comrades turn on him in a flash. There is a violent thrashing and snapping of razor-sharp teeth and the waves take on a dull red hue. The sharks disappear beneath the surface with their share of food. One shark with an unusually large fin surfaces in pure curiosity. His curiosity is satisfied when a harpoon digs into him. He fights with all his might...with savage fury, but he can't get free...the trailing rope fixed to the harpoon holds him fast.

With a swerve the shark changes his course and makes straight for the boat like a torpedo. But as cool as a cucumber an old fisherman waits with an upraised spear until the killer is but a yard away and then with deadly accuracy flings the heavy spear with all his might. Pierced through the head the dead shark crashes into the boat making it tilt precariously...but that's all. The shark's in the bag!

There's a roll of thunder, flashes of lightning rent the sky, and the rain pours down in torrents. There's no time to get the huge shark into the boat. The fishermen fasten it securely to the stern and tow it along.

They are now caught in one of those frequent monsoon gales. The strong wind blows the boat ahead of it and the sea tosses it about like a cork, the shark turning and twisting in its wake. The gale increases in intensity; the sails tear to shreds; it takes two to man the rudder...three start baling out water, while the one with the keenest eyesight keeps his eyes peeled, striving to penetrate the sheet of rain that obscures his vision.

They have no instruments, no stars to guide them; it is just instinct that makes them aware of their bearings.

They struggle for hours till at last through the screen of rain and spray a light is discernible...those already in Rambha are helping them home. They begin to work harder and at last they are a scarce hundred yards from the coast. There is no outward emotion of joy, but their hearts have turned lighter.

The man on the bow of the boat looks at the waters now. Then all of a sudden he jumps overboard with the mooring rope in his hand. The water is only waist deep. He is joined by others from the village and they tow the boat to safety.

The womenfolk attend to the catch while the children gather round the huge shark. The fishermen of Rambha move towards their huts...for food and rest...for the dawn will see them on the sea once again.

ALAN TEMPLETON
Std. XI

* * *

ON HAVING A COLD

"Ateshoo"—dimly I hear that queer sound in my slumber. I could not care less—I am much too drugged with sleep; I turn over and burrow into the softness of my pillow.

There's a tickling feeling in my nose. I stir... then, "Ateshoo"—a pause—"Ateshoo"—I am now wide awake, sitting up in bed, trying to control sneeze after sneeze. The realization dawns—I have a cold.

My head feels like a ton of lead, my eyes stream tears. Another sneeze ends in a long "sho-o-o" which rouses my mother from her slumber. She dashes to my bedroom to find me holding my head, bemoaning my fate.

"You've caught a nasty cold," says mother whose delight in life is to nurse someone with a cold. So I find myself at her mercy.

Soon I am armed with a giant-size box of tissues, then gently but firmly my head is pushed back on to my pillow. It is a steaming October morning but I am smothered up in blankets...not one but three for good measure! "Sweat it out, my dear," is the advice thrown at me as she busies round preparing her witch's brew!

The stove is lit and a kettle of water is put on; a chair is placed by my bedside, and upon it a bottle of Vicks and a voluminous towel. The kettle sings...and she is ready for action. All I want to do is sleep, but I am gently but firmly made to sit up; the blankets are drawn tightly round my body; the thick towel is thrown round my head; and the kettle, spouting steam, on my lap! A lump of Vicks is dissolved in the water, and Mother's brew is ready. With strange mutterings and incantations, I am made to breathe in and out, inhaling the "glorious fumes".

Fifteen minutes of this torture and I am released to lie back. I cover up and settle down to sleep again. With flourishes and chatterings the evidence of "operation inhalation" is removed and off she vanishes.

Five minutes later and she re-appears, this time with a glass of water in one hand and

Enos in the other. With a few endearing words I am coaxed into taking a large dose. I settle back on my pillow and plead to be allowed to sleep. She disappears and I heave a sigh of relief. But in a moment she is back; her little game is not over. She sits beside me...Vicks, liniment and mustard oil arranged in order of merit on the bedside table. My forehead, ears, face and neck are rubbed. "This will help to clear your head," she says sweetly. Then starts the groping under the blankets and with complicated gymnastics my back and chest are rubbed with liniment. "To keep pneumonia away," she adds. I protest that all I have is a slight cold and that sleep would do more good than anything else. She agrees...but with the qualification "in a minute." Then comes a long explanation on how colds are caught through the feet... and the mustard oil is attacked. I plead again just to be allowed to sleep. "In a minute," is the encouraging reply!

The ordeal is over. She sweeps away her potions and I am left to settle down to sleep. But for how long? Back she comes in the midst of her own morning toilet. "You must have this tablet, dear. It is what I took when I had a cold and it did me the world of good." And so I swallow a tablet and off she goes again.

I count the minutes till sleep overtakes me, but as I sink into the most soothing feeling of weightlessness, I am dragged back to consciousness by the charming voice of my dear Mama, poised above my bed, giving the servant instructions before she leaves for school as to what to give me at various times.

"All I want is sleep, Mum. Please let me sleep and I shall be all right."

"Yes, dear, but you must have your medicines to time. In Health Science you learn that colds are caused through viruses and sleep does not kill a virus; they are terribly strong, they are....."

The bell tolls the beginning of morning school. It commands my dear mother. With a hurried peck and a tender tucking-in of blankets, she flounces out and away...and in the blissful silence that follows I sink into sleep, dreaming of a kindly ogress and a dreadful cold.

ANGELA FERNANDES
Std. XI

* * *

TEENAGE PHILOSOPHY

As I came out of my bath and sat before the mirror to set my hair for the dance that night, mother came in and sat on the bed to have 'a chat' as she usually puts it.

"Is John taking you to the dance to-night, Jenny-Loo?" she asked.

"But of course not, Ma, John has two left feet, and I couldn't be dumped with an elephant on my toes all night!"

"But I thought you preferred John to any of the other boys you have met!" exclaimed mother.

"Yes, of course I do, but what's that got to do with going dancing?"

"Well, in my day, dear, if you liked a boy you showed him your preference by going out with him and no one else. People did not think you were a very 'nice girl' if you went out with a different boy each night."

"That was what people thought fifty years ago, mother. To-day we girls believe in 'safety in numbers'...we keep them guessing, or they'll get too sure of themselves and then get slack. But come off it, ma. I'm sure you went out with lots of boys before you finally picked Daddy."

"Well, er.....yes. But that was before I decided that your Dad was the best one for me."

"Well, you must have made your decision sooner than I want to!"

There was a silence. Then mother asked "Are you going to leave your hair all piled up like that? It looks so unruly, dear, and so untidy."

"Mother, darling, that's the latest bouffant hair style—very much like the bouffant hair style in your day, incidentally."

"Oh yes, we back-combed our hair too and piled it high, but it was always pinned down neatly even if we had to use hundreds of pins. I remember what a time it used to take me to get ready for a dance. Why don't you put a few pins in, Jen? I'm sure it will look much nicer for it. And that awful green stuff you've got on your eyes! I wish you wouldn't wear it. It always looks as though you're going mouldy!"

"Mum," I said, getting quite exasperated with her trying to get me to behave and dress like an old frump, "all the girls are wearing this sort of make-up to-day, and I must too. Anyway, we use lacquer these days, and not pins which would probably terrify the young man at the sight and touch of them."

"Jenny, you are incorrigible! It makes me feel quite worried when I think of how lightly you girls take life."

"Mother, we don't take things lightly, but we are honest about life. We play when it's time to play and enjoy life to the fullest; we are gay when the sun shines in our lives and are serious when the clouds appear. For a teenager the sun shines bright most of the time and so I am gay and as free as a bird. When I come to your age I will have enough things to worry about just as you are doing at the moment."

"Yes, I suppose there is something in what you say. Things were so much slower in our day. We seemed to have much more time for leisure in the old days. I can remember the pleasant evenings I spent at home with my parents. Father used to sit in his easy chair smoking his pipe while Mother

accompanied me at the piano while I sang their favourite airs. All that cozy home life seems to have gone these days. It would be such fun if sometimes you and your sister spent your evenings at home with us in a similar manner."

"What!" I exclaimed in surprise. "Listening to your favourite airs, mums dear? But you never know more than the first line of any song, and we couldn't help you out with our cracked voices. When we do stay home and the 'gang' comes along, you and Dads retire into your little room, don't you?"

"Yes, dear, but that is because this blare of music and the 'Twist' and 'Madison' and 'Bosonova' are a bit too much for your father and me to enjoy for very long. We are just not 'with it' as you say, so rather than be told we are 'squares' we 'beat it'."

"Hooray, Ma, you're coming on! You are really 'with it' now. Will you have coffee ready for the 'gang' when we come home at 4 o'clock in the morning?"

"Yes, dear," said my mother giving up the unequal struggle with a sigh.

ANGELA FERNANDES
Std. XI

* * *

SIXTEEN YEARS IN RETROSPECT

On May 7th 1947—the day before School closed for the May holidays—the story goes that a lovely bouncing baby boy opened his sleepy black orbs at 3.30 p. m. and gazed on this great big beautiful world which at that time for him consisted of a room in the far cottage we call "Tipperary".

From that time onwards for a week or so, inquisitive and anxious eyes came to gaze on this 'work of art' while the Mother crowed and the father glowed. "What are you going to call him, dear?" was the burning question and a very over-powering

grandmother announced with determination: "Since he is the son-and-heir, he must have the family names"...and so it was to be Alfred William Johnson Charles Thomas Oswald Gregory Louis Jerome. Ye gods! what guardian angel saved him from all this and heaven too??? With his father's quiet determination and his mother's romanticism the apple of her eye was named after her favourite hero from Ethel M. Dell or Ruby Ayres!! Michaeljohn emerged from the fray and 'Mike' it has been ever since.

When I was asked to write an article entitled eleven years in retrospect and began to think out what to say, I realized that it was not just 11 years but all of my 16 years in this world—my lifetime—for I was born and bred on this very soil—a product of Barnes in entirety.

I started School when I was four years old and spent a happy period in the Kindergarten learning the 3 R'S through the playway system. I skipped Std. II and I am sure Miss Brown must have missed me!! Then I went steadily through from class to class till I reached the top, swatting at Language, Literature, History, Geography, Scripture and Hindi to get through the Cambridge Examination—the Sesame to life hereafter!

I was never considered a brilliant student but I think I was bright enough to cope fairly well with my studies and find time for the usual school-boy pranks in the classroom. These must, of necessity, be kept under my hat for the benefit of future generations!!

As a semi-boarder, I had the opportunity of taking part in all School activities. I played games, though, unlike my sisters, I never excelled in any to be able to make the School teams. I have always preferred to spend my evenings with a gun and a fishing rod. I think one tends to grow like that when one lives so constantly with nature. I have spent a good deal of my evenings

wandering over the estate with my father. I expect we were a familiar sight as we strolled around, I with my gun and Dad with his jack-knife, inspecting the young and old trees, spotting the various birds and sometimes even bird-nesting.

Holidays, especially the long ones, were always fun. For several years we went up to Anjini, the sister hill to Trimbak in the Western Ghats. We were a happy crowd—the Stevens family, the Headmaster, and the children left in School. Climbing 4000 feet; swimming in the muddy lake; chopping bamboos in the bamboo forest and pretending to stalk tiger—these were only some of the joys of childhood up in that mountain wild, where the last Peshwa took up his residence when he was dethroned by the British.

We went on School excursions to Kashmir, skied and rode, fed on strawberries and cream and revelled in the gorgeous blossoms of the Moghul gardens. Duck shoots at Nephad and Dhamangaon on Lake Beale were adventures I would not have missed for worlds. What a joy it was when I was allowed my first shot with my father's gun. To come back to the camp, guns in hand and laden with Brahmini duck and teal, to the ladies who awaited us with hot coffee or tea, and greeted us as heroes—that is

something worth experiencing. How grown up it made me feel!!

Electricity, photography, carpentry and furniture designing have been my other hobbies, and I enjoyed every moment of participation in the annual class plays, in which I always took the lead—strangely enough I was ever at home on the stage but suffered nerves when called upon to debate. Perhaps that was because one had to gaze on a long row of girls who always composed the first two lines of the 'House'!!

And so now that I have come to the first cross-road of my life, it is with a feeling of nostalgia that I finish School. I shall miss the class-room and my friends; I shall miss my teachers, so many of whom I have known from my birth; I shall miss the fun and laughter of school-day pranks and when the time comes for me to leave my home and go on to college, I shall look back on these sixteen years in Barnes with gratitude and a prayer that I may grow to be worthy of all she has done for me, and with an earnest hope that all you who come hereafter leave Barnes with the same feeling of love and loyalty with which I now leave her.

MICHAELJOHN FERNANDES
Std. XI

A Homily on School Libraries

Once upon a time the University of Leeds paid me a fabulous salary for, among other things, telling school librarians in the North and West Ridings of Yorkshire how to run their school libraries. Now the average teacher knows it all and hates to be told anything by anybody especially a professional librarian. Tell a female school teacher how she should fill in a library membership card and she will immediately get into a neurotic state and flounce out of the library leaving you to run after her with her string bag, spectacle case and powder compact which she has left behind on the table. I therefore announce with some trepidation that the school library has been thoroughly re-organised by an erstwhile professional librarian and prepare myself for the oft heard *cris des coeurs* that the school library is not what it used to be. Neither is "Punch".

Actually the library looks the same; it smells the same, and it tastes the same. No—not quite, because by the time this is published the Headmaster will have pulled down that intervening wall which must have enabled many a boy or girl to sneak round the corner and read a comic after they had satisfied teacher by having Jane Austen entered up in the library register. Now there are no library registers. By deftly extracting a canary coloured card from the pocket of a book (provided Robin Shortland has not gummed the card to the pocket) and tucking it into the appropriate bilious green reader's pocket the teacher-librarian has no more to do and can get

down to his (or her) knitting, football pools or the Stock Exchange Gazette. Of course, if he (or she) is keen on the job, Smith, Jones or Kantawala can be dissuaded from borrowing "Biggles flies East", or "The Secret Seven at Spiggy Holes" which they will read, and launched out into the world with "Vanity Fair" or "The Old Curiosity Shop" which they won't.

You will notice that Bobby Williams has thoughtfully provided some mystic numbers on the backs of all the non-fiction books from the Dewey Decimal Classification. Melvil Dewey, by the way, was a reformed spelling addict, so that the earlier editions of his classification scheme began something like this: "Ther ar ten main clarses in the Dewey Decimul Clasifikation". Of course, Standards VI A & B would see nothing wrong in this but later editors regained their sanity and spelling has returned to normal which everyone understands.

One last word in your ear about gifts of books to the library. Yes, they are welcome, BUT boys and girls between the ages of thirteen and sixteen do not usually read Tchekov, Galsworthy and Ibsen, unless they have a 'pash' on their English teacher, in which case they are probably insufferable little prigs anyway. They read Enid Blyton W. E. Johns, Geoffrey Trease, and Richmal Crompton. So please, please, give us good, rollicking, healthy children's books when you are making a presentation to the library.

REV. E. E. GOODMAN

Excursion to Bhandadara

It was the 16th February, 1963, a date for which about twenty-five girls and boys...mind you, only small boys...were waiting. It was on this day that Mrs. MacInnes, accompanied by Miss Athavle and Mr. Gadre, was to take us on a trip to Bhandadara (Wilson Dam) a popular resort not very far from the School.

As we had a long journey ahead of us, we left the School premises at about 7 a.m. after a rather noisy breakfast. We passed through picturesque countryside, stopping now and again to enjoy the view and stretch ourselves. Before we knew it, we were at Bhandadara.

After a few arrangements, we were guided down to the dam by an old guide who I'm sure took quite a fancy to Mrs. MacInnes as he gave her a bunch of lovely red roses! He had hardly taken us halfway along the dam when we decided to turn back and descend to the gardens at the bottom because we'd noticed that a film was being 'shot' there.

We found the 'shooting' very interesting. We too must have been quite interesting as

we caught film stars watching us from across the river through binoculars! Getting tired of their antics, we went to a nice shady spot where the water from the open sluice gates rippled among the trees. Here we had so much to eat for lunch that we found it difficult to move around easily. So we relaxed for awhile. When we felt a little more active, we began to frolic around in the water. Some took photographs, while others played with a netball.

Time passed in a most enjoyable manner and then we bestirred ourselves to visit the Government of Maharashtra Holiday Home. At the canteen we had a cup of tea each and then made preparations to return to School. The trip back was just as enjoyable.

We all hope that we have more trips like this one with Mrs. MacInnes. We would like to thank her for organising it, Mr. Gadre and Miss Athavle for coming, and Mrs. Athavle for the lovely lunch!

CAROL ROBERTS

Nasrapur Camp....1963

On March 1st, 1963, a group of eight most excited girls, with Mrs. MacInnes in charge, left at 6.15 a.m. for the Nasik Bus Station. We were bound for another religious camp at Nasrapur.

We travelled by bus from Nasik to Shivaji nagar. Here we found ourselves at the mercy of the tongawallas who demanded fantastic prices to take us to the camp site. We were, however, rescued by Mr. Swagi who turned up for us in a 'Spiritual Life Centre Van'. We loaded our things and were off to the camp. Here we were greeted by Rev. Johnson, Mr. Jacob, Mrs. Ringrose and Miss Barwick.

This year there were only three schools which were able to make it...Hutchings, Kimmins and Barnes. Christ Church and

Cathedral could not come. The main speaker at the camp was Mrs. Ringrose. She was very good. We were deeply interested in all she said and learned much from her.

We learned many new choruses, and Miss Macanulty, a teacher from Kimmins, accompanied us on her violin or the organ. We also played many organised games and went on rambles. On the last night there was a camp fire. Mr. Jacob played choruses on his harmonica and we all sang. He also taught us a number of camp songs.

Then it was all over, but not forgotten. We had been given much food for spiritual thought and had made so many friends. Barnes did very well in all the activities and got the most points for dormitory drill.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

Sanskrit

Sanskrit was introduced in the School in 1962. Most of the provincial languages of India such as Hindi, Marathi, Bengali, Gujarati, Punjabi etc. have arisen from Sanskrit so the teaching of Sanskrit to pupils coming from different provinces of India does not prove difficult as there are many words in their own language, the pronunciation of which is allied to Sanskrit. Furthermore, since the script of Sanskrit is Devanagari, Hindi speaking students do not find any difficulty at all.

When this subject was introduced in this School, students showed much interest in the same, especially those who are the children of the members of the Defence Forces and those whose transfers are All-India ones.

Many of the students opt for the subject even though it entails a detailed and delicate study of grammar. An interesting approach to it attracts them and helps them to enjoy the subject.

S. V. MURAVANE.
Kavyateerth, S.T.C.

Marathi Prayer

प्रार्थना

(सुमन्दारमाला)

प्रभो प्रार्थना आमुची पायिं तुझ्या सदा मानसीं प्रीति
सत्यार्थ हो ।
असो चित्तवृत्ती रत ज्ञानमार्गी, असत्यास थारा
कधीही न हो ॥
न राहो मनीं द्वेष हिंसा कधीही, न उन्मार्गीगामी
कधीही बन् ।
अधिष्ठान तूझें असो सर्व कार्यां, सदा लोक-कार्यां
सिजावी तनु ॥ १ ॥
प्रभो भक्ति-प्रीती वसो अन्तरंगी, षडो नित्य
आम्हांस सत्संगति ।
कधीही न अन्याय हातून होवो, न दुष्कर्म-मार्ग—
प्रवृत्ता मति ॥
सदा प्रीति कल्याण-कार्यां असावी, नमूं राष्ट्रवीरां सदा
भक्तिनें ।
प्रभो देइ आशीर्वचा नित्य आम्हां, न राहूं कधीं
राष्ट्र-कार्याविणें ॥ २ ॥

S. V. MURAVNE
Kavyateerth, S. T. C.

Sanskrit Prayer

प्रार्थना

(सुमन्दारमाला)

प्रभो प्रार्थयामो वयं त्वां प्रभाते सदा ह्यस्तु सत्येषु
प्रोतिस्तथा ।
सदा चित्तवृत्तिर्भवेज्ज्ञानमार्गे न चित्तेष्वसत्यं पदं प्राप्नुयात् ॥
न वा द्वेष-हिंसे न वा वाममार्गे वसेन्मानसे सत्सु
प्रीतिर्भवेत् ।
अधिष्ठानमस्तु प्रभो सर्वकार्ये शरीर-क्षयो लोक-कार्ये
भवेत् ॥ १ ॥
प्रभो भक्ति-प्रीती वसेतां मनःसु भवेन्नित्यमस्मासु
सत्संगतिः ।
न भूयात्कदाऽन्यायकार्यं कराभ्यां न दुष्कर्म-मार्ग-प्रवृत्ता
मतिः ॥
सदा प्रीतयः सन्तु कल्याण-कार्ये नमामो वयं राष्ट्रवीरान्सदा ।
इमामाशिषं देहि नो देव नित्यं न वर्तामहे राष्ट्रकार्यं
विना ॥ २ ॥

S. V. MURAVNE
Kavyateerth, S. T. C.

The Badminton Club

We re-started our formal activities on the 1st November this year since we found that quite a number of boys were interested in badminton.

On this day we held our first meeting in the Geography Room electing Suresh Nanjundayya as Honorary Secretary, Hashmukh Jivan as Honorary Treasurer, and Ashok Arora as Games Organiser.

There were a number of obstacles to overcome, one of them being the beginners, but we attached a group of these to instructors and through them they learnt quite fast. At our next meeting we divided our members into the 'A' and 'B' groups to distinguish the beginners from the experts. Suresh Nanjundayya now became President and his place as Secretary was taken by Heman Moorjani.

The Club met to play during "Free Hour" every day and during the morning on Saturdays and holidays.

Our final meeting was a great success when we organised a Badminton-at-Home playing badminton from 7.00 to 8.30 p. m. Then followed a short meeting when we suggested having badges, letter-heads and bringing our own racquets the next term. At 8.30 p. m. we had one of the most delightful suppers and so ended our badminton sessions for the year 1963.

The Club owes its thanks to Mr. Flight whose constant interest in the game and in the Club itself made its activities possible.

MICHAEL BERRY

The Choral Society

Our Choral Society has been growing stronger each year with the addition of so many newcomers. This year our number went up to thirty with four Members of the Staff.

The Society meets every alternate Sunday at 7.30 p. m. and at this time of meeting we learn religious songs and Shakespearean poems. Fairly serious, no doubt, but we enjoy them.

For the past two years it has been our joy to put on an Anthem at Easter. This year we sang "Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring", which I am sure the congregation appreciated as much as we enjoyed singing it.

Another pleasure for the Society this year, or 'privilege' I should say, was to be asked to sing for Prize Day. We started the programme with a series of Christmas Carols and ended with the Farewell Hymn, and even though I say it myself, everyone commented on the beauty of our renderings.

Without Mr. Paul, our Conductor and Pianist, and Mr. and Mrs. King with their powerful voices, I am sure we would not be able to produce what we did produce. We record our thanks to them for the many hours of their free time they spend with us.

CAROL ROBERTS

Bulbuls

We began the year with about twelve Bulbuls and managed to have two Sixes, the Parrots and the Kingfishers. Later our numbers increased and we formed the Dove Six.

Our meetings commence with the Grand Salute which is followed by the Bulbul song, our Bird Song. Then come games and the singing of rounds which we love. Part of the evenings are spent in preparing for tests.

On the 15th August we took part in the Independence Day Parade. On the 27th September we had our enrolment ceremony following it with games and light refreshments.

The Best Six for the year was the Parrot led by Pandora Lal.

P. M. CLEUR
Flock Leader

Scouts

The Scouts belonging to the 'First Deolali Barnes Troop' had in 1963 quite an eventful year. The year began with quite a number of new additions, who, under the leadership of our able Scout-master and Assistant Scout-master, accomplished a great deal. The Troop is really honoured to have as one of its members, Vinod Patel, an eminent Scout from Africa, who has proved a great asset to the Troop.

Apart from a brief Annual Camp, a patrol went out to Sinnar and had, no doubt, a jolly good time. Recently our dashing A. S. M. led a party of scouts on a long and adventurous trip to one of the more formidable hills in the district—Avanda Patti. During the course of this exercise, members of the troop got a chance to try their hand at cooking—the fact that they all returned without tummy-aches proclaims that their

efforts were 'Tenderfoot standard' if nothing else. I never had the pleasure of tasting any of their efforts since fortunately or unfortunately I was not present !!

The Troop closed their log book for this year with the visit of Mr. Wartti, the District Commissioner, who paid the Troop a visit very recently and was glad to see the progress being made by the members.

I joined the Troop a little over a year ago and am now leaving it as a Troop Leader. I would like every member of the Troop to continue doing his best; I would like him also to remember that as I leave School to go out into this world I shall carry an image of love and devotion to the Scout Movement wherever I go.

STEPHEN MURRAY
Troop Leader

The Chaplain's Letter

Dear Friends,

By the time you read this letter I expect we shall be in the midst of the season of Lent once again. This will probably be the last Lent I shall spend in the School, as I have asked the Bishop if he will release me for work in the Diocese for the next two-and-a-half years before I go home again. My work in the School during my first two-and-a-half years has been mainly with Anglo-Indian Christians and I am anxious to have the opportunity and experience of working with Indian Christians in the environment of town and country parishes before returning to England.

The needs of the Church in terms of dedicated manpower are very great throughout the whole world and I want to feel that I shall be able to present a balanced picture of the needs of the Church in India to younger people at home when I go back. This, I think you will agree, I could not do were I to remain in Barnes for the whole of my five years in India. At the same time I would not like to feel that in the remainder of my stay I should sever all ties with the boys and girls I have come to know during my spell of School Chaplaincy work. At the back of my mind is the possibility of running a number of working camps out in the diocese to which Christian boys (and possibly girls) would come from Barnes and

similar schools. It is my firm belief that we shall never gain the manpower we require for Christ's work until we face boys and girls with the challenge of actual Christian work and let them take part in it. I am pleased to say that two boys in the School are now seriously thinking over the possibility of ordination, but this is not enough, for every Christian school which is really Christ centred should be producing many more recruits for full time work in the Church. Our failure in this respect is an indictment of spiritual lethargy within the fabric of our Christian schools.

The simple theme of how far we are personally failing in bearing witness to Christ and what we intend to do to try and put things right is the thought I would like to leave with you for the season of Lent. Lent is there to remind us of Our Lord's forty days in the wilderness and his subsequent Temptations. The same temptations face us to-day both in School and out of School; the temptation of material prosperity; the temptation of power; the temptation of showmanship. Our Lord was completely victorious. How do we come out of the battle with the Devil?

Yours sincerely,
E. E. GOODMAN
Chaplain

The School Diary....1963

- Jan. 29th : School re-opens.
- Feb. 1st : Annual General Meeting of the Senior Boys' Recreation Room.
- „ 2nd : Holy Communion Service. Presentation of Christ in the Temple.
- „ 9th : School film: "Visit to a Small Planet". Senior Social.
- „ 15th : Hockey Match vs The Rest.
- „ 16th : Girls' Excursion to Bhandara with Mrs. MacInnes.
- „ 17th : Finals of the Senior Boys' Rec. Room T. T. and Carrom Tournaments.
- „ 20th : Boys' Inter-House Hockey Tournament commences.
- „ 21st : Inspection of the School.
- „ 22nd : Nasrapur Camp for Junior Boys with Rev. E. E. Goodman.
- „ 23rd : Junior Social... Prefects' Privilege. Outward Bound Club to Anjini with Rev. E. E. Goodman and Rev. D. G. Stevens to be filmed for C. M. S. movie.
- „ 24th : Rev. D. G. Stevens and party film Nasik temples.
- „ 25th : Rev. D. G. Stevens and party film Barnes. Boys return from Nasrapur.
- „ 26th : Ramzan Id....School Holiday.
- „ 27th : Ash Wednesday. Holy Communion Service 7 a. m.
- Mar. 1st : Girls' Camp at Nasrapur. Mrs. MacInnes takes them. Hockey Match vs Arty Centre. School closed in mourning for Dr. Rajendra Prasad who died 31-2-63.
- Mar. 2nd : Senior Social. Outward Bound Club Annual General Meeting and Dinner. Hockey Match vs Air Force.
- „ 4th : Girls return from Nasrapur.
- „ 8th : Hockey Match vs Arty Centre.
- „ 9th : Outward Bound Club climb Kalsubai. School picture.
- „ 10th : Finals of the Senior Boys' Rec. Room T. T., Carrom and Chess Tournaments.
- „ 14th : Boys Inter-House Tournament in Hockey ends. Senior picture privilege. Scout Patrol out for the day.
- „ 18th : Boy's Inter-House Boxing begins. Boy's Inter-House Swimming begins.
- „ 21st : Jamshedji Navroz. No School holiday. Parsee children go to the Fire Temple.
- „ 22nd : Girls' Inter-House Hockey and Netball Tournaments begin. Hockey Match vs Young Boys Club.
- „ 23rd : Std. IIIB go on an excursion to Pandulena with Miss Fernandes. Hockey Match vs E. M. E. Prefects' Privilege. Girls' cycling class 2-4.30 p.m. run by Mrs. MacInnes.
- „ 30th : Scouts out for the day to Gangapur Junior Social.
- April 4th : Hockey Match vs E. M. E.



Rev. D. G. Stevens and his team "Shoot" Barnes for C. M. S.



The Principal of Cathedral School snapped during the visit of our Cricket Team to Bombay.



Santa Arrives for the Prep House Xmas Tree.



The Littlest Acolyte..... Andrew MacInnes.



Two "Old Girls"... Mickey Singh and Gladys Fernandes steal the show in "The Miser" staged by the Ladies' Club at the Savatra Hall, School of Artillery, Deolali.



The Staff Club "goes gay" at its Christmas Party.

- April 5th : School Hockey XI to Bombay to play Cathedral High School & Christ Church High School ...Mr. W. R. King in charge.
- „ 6th : School picture: "Hucklebury Finn".
Two scouts out for a cycling test.
- „ 8th : Boys' Table Tennis Tournament commences.
- „ 10th : Hockey Match vs Arty School.
- „ 11th : Maundy Thursday. Evening service of the Lord's Supper.
- „ 12th : Good Friday. School Holiday. 9.30 a.m. The Way of the Cross for Prep. House and Juniors.
10 to 11.30 Mattins, Litany & Ante Communion...Seniors.
- „ 13th : Easter Eve...Lighting of the Paschal Candle.
- „ 14th : Easter Sunday. 8.30 Holy Communion Service. 6 p. m. Evensong. Violent thunder storm 5-7 p. m. 1.88" rain. Swimming bath flooded.
- „ 15th : Easter Monday. School Holiday.
9-11.30 a. m. Fun Fair at the Pool for Prep. House.
Fun Fair on the field for Junior Girls and Boys.
7.30 to 11.30 p. m. Easter Dance for the Seniors organised by Mr. Fernandes and helpers.
Birth of a daughter, Deidre, to Mrs. Yvonne Smith.
- „ 17th : Party to Sinnar to see the vineyards.
- „ 19th : Girls' and Boys' Swimming Finals.
- „ 20th : Outward Bound Club climb "Broken Tooth."
- „ 22nd : Terminal Exams begin.
- April 25th : Shivaji Jayanti. School Holiday.
- „ 27th : The "Golden Hawks" arrive to play hockey against Girls' School XI at 4.30 p. m. Score 2-0 in our favour.
- May 1st : Maharashtra Day. School Holiday.
Prep. House go to the circus at Nasik with Mrs. MacInnes.
- „ 4th : Children go home for the holidays.
- June 4th : Boarders return.
- „ 5th : New Term begins.
- „ 6th : Heavy Thunder storm in the evening.
- „ 9th : Annual General Meeting of the All India Anglo-Indian Association at 11 a. m. Mr. Ferguson guest speaker.
Members and students from Stds. X and XI have breakfast before the meeting.
- „ 15th : Sam Dalal gives a conjuring show to the School 7.30 p. m. Rs. 56.50 collected and given to the Swimming Pool Fund. The first solo effort of an Old Boy. Well done, Sam !!
- „ 16th : Memorial Service of Bishop Read.
1st Debate of the year: "That Everyone Should Be Vegetarian".
- „ 28th : Boys' Cross Country Finals 1.30 p.m. Football Match vs E. M. E.
- „ 29th : School Picture. Senior Social. Football Match vs 9th Field Artillery.
- „ 30th : 2nd Debate: "All children On Leaving School Should Do Some Form Of Military Training For A Year".

July 1st : Boys' Inter-House Football Tournament commences.

„ 5th : Football Match vs Arty Centre.

„ 6th : Scout Patrol out for the day. Whist Drive for Boys and Girls in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room. Mr. MacInnes in charge.

„ 7th : Musical evening. A programme of recorded music for Senior Boys, Girls and Staff given by Mr. Paul.

„ 12th : Football Match...Std XI vs The Rest.

„ 13th : Outward Bound Club hike to Sinnar. Inauguration of Auto Skills at Nasik. Junior Social.

„ 14th : 3rd Debate : "That Students In School Should Not Get More Than Rs. 2/- As Pocket Money Per Week."

„ 20th : School Picture at the Cathay.

„ 21st : Whist Drive for Boys and Girls in the Senior Recreation Room 7.30 to 9.00 p.m. Mr. MacInnes in charge.

„ 22nd : Boys' Cricket Practice commences.

„ 24th : Football Match vs E. M. E.

„ 25th : Football Match vs E. M. E.

„ 26th : Cathedral School XI arrives by Nagpur Express; Mr. Gunnery by car.

„ 27th : Football Match vs Cathedral School. Score 3-1 in their favour. 7.30 to 10.15 Senior Social.

„ 28th : Cathedral team leaves. 4th Debate : "That India's Interest Even Now Lies In Non-violence and Non-alignment."

Aug. 2nd : Football Match vs The Rest.

„ 3rd : Football Match vs Christ Church High School. Score...4-0 in our favour.

„ 4th : Christ Church team leaves by Nagpur Express.

„ 11th : 5th Debate : "That all Races of the World should be allowed to Govern themselves without Interference from Others."

„ 12th : Gokul AshtamiSchool Holiday. Finals of the Senior Boys' Rec. Room T. T. and Carrom Tournaments followed by unveiling of mural done for the Rec. Room by Angela Fernandes.

„ 15th : Independence Day Parade. School Holiday.

„ 16th : Girls' Inter-House P. T. Competition 1.30 p. m. judged by Major Gardner, Capt. Phillips and Capt. MacFarlane.

„ 19th : Terminal Exams begin.

„ 23rd : Ganesh Chaturthi School Holiday.

„ 24th : Outward Bound Club Paper Chase ending at Metro Hotel.

„ 31st : Parsee New Year. Michaelmas Holidays begin.

Sept. 1st : Outward Bound Club to Forest Bungalow at Thalghat near Kasara for a holiday camp.

„ 5th : Scouts out for the day with Mr. D. V. Hoffman.

„ 7th : Outward Bound Club returns from Kasara

„ 8th : Michaelmas Holidays end.

„ 9th : Third term begins.

„ 11th : Cricket tournaments begin.

„ 14th : School Picture.

Sept. 15th : Staff Club picnic to Gangapur Falls
Cricket Match : Probables vs Rest.

„ 17th : Girls' Inter-House Badminton tournament commences.

„ 20th : Shakespeareana performs 1.30 p. m.

„ 21st : Preliminary selections of the Gymnasts...Parallel Bars.

„ 22nd : Theological Education Sunday Film strips shown by Rev. E. E. Goodman to Torchbearers and Scripture Union group. To the rest after Evensong. Gym. competition prelims... Horizontal Bars.

„ 23rd : Gym. competition prelims... Long Box.

„ 24th : Gym. competition prelims... Broad Box.

„ 25th : Girls' Inter-House Baseball tournament commences.

„ 27th : Boys' Inter-House P. T. Competition judged by Major Gardner, Capt. MacFarlane and Major Tullett.

„ 28th : Senior Social.

„ 30th : Elementary Drawing Exams commence.

Oct. 1st : Wild Life Week commences.

„ 2nd : Gandhiji Jayanti — School Holiday. Charity Film show at the Cathay cinema organised by the Deolali Branch of the All India Anglo-Indian Association.

„ 3rd : Intermediate Drawing Exams commence.

„ 5th : A Scout Patrol out for the day.

Oct. 10th : The S. S. C. Exams commence.

„ 13th : Cricket Match vs the Chief of Surgana's XI.

„ 14th : Cambridge re-test commences.

„ 16th : Heavy rain during the night. Some damage to the Athletic track but not serious.

„ 17th : DIVALI—OLD STUDENTS' WEEK END. Old Students arrive 7 a. m. Finals of the Annual Athletics. Brigadier Mohinder Singh presides.

„ 18th : Hindu New Year. School Holiday. After breakfast, cups for the Cross-Country, Swimming and Pre-contested Athletic events given away by Mr. J. E. A. Brown 9.15 a. m. Net-ball..... Present vs Past. 10.30 a. m. Swimming Gala. 4.30 to 6.00. The Old Students entertain Prep. House. 8 to 12 Divali Dance.

„ 19th : Cricket Match : Past vs Present followed by tea in the pavilion.

„ 20th : National Solidarity Day. The Headmaster gives the address at morning service. Old Students leave 1.00 p.m.

„ 22nd : Boys' Cricket tournament ends.

Nov. 2nd : Girls' Excursion to Peint on the Bulsar road, with Mrs. MacInnes. Scout Patrol out for the day. Senior Picture privilege at Cathay.

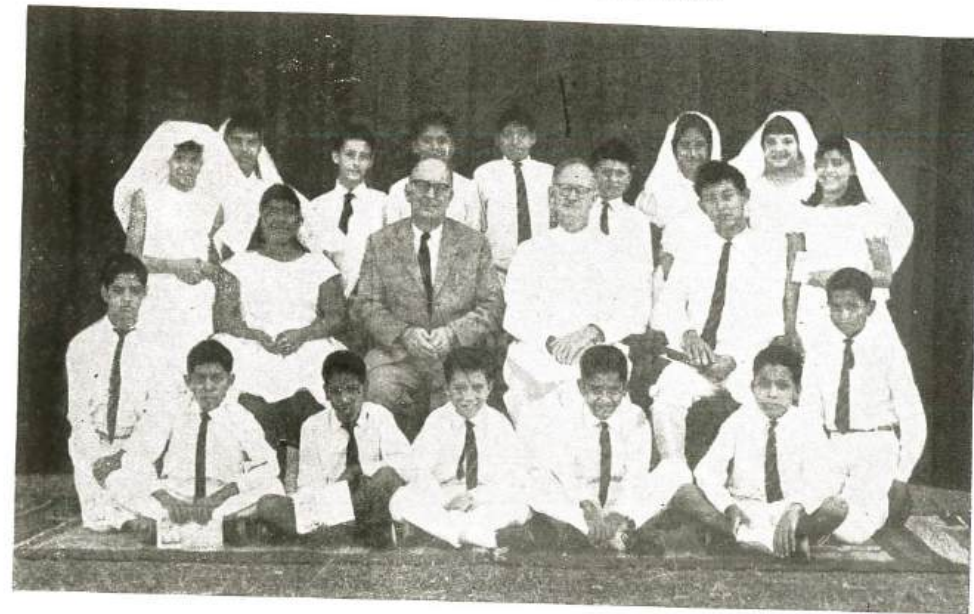
„ 3rd : Cricket Match : School XI vs the Rest.

„ 8th : Cricket team to Bombay with Mr. MacInnes and Mr. Gadre.

- Nov. 9th : Cricket Match vs Cathedral High school.
Artillery Centre Sports
3.30 p. m.
School Picture.
- „ 10th : Our team returns from Bombay.
- „ 11th : Diving Prelims for boys.
Boxing at the Artillery Centre.
Some of our boys invited.
- „ 12th : More diving preliminaries.
- „ 13th : The School doctor inoculates the school servants.
- „ 14th : Diving Finals for Girls and Boys.
The Headmaster; Mr. Flight;
Mr. Michael; Mr. Gadre and
Mrs. Lakhpatwalla...judges.
- „ 15th : Mr. Joshi arrives on the Punjab Mail for the Hindi oral exams.
- „ 16th : Oral Hindi Exams.
Scout troop out for the day with Mr. Inglis on cycles to Anandiwadi near Broken Tooth.
- „ 18th : The Cambridge Exams commence.
- „ 20th : Terminal Exams commence.
Mr. Warty, District Scout Commissioner, visits the Barnes Troop. Scout, Bulbul and Cub parade for his inspection.

- Nov. 23rd : Prefects' privilege to the cinema.
- „ 24th : Cricket Match : School XI vs Security Printing Press.
- „ 28th : Staff Xmas tree and party in the Staff Common Room at 7.30 p. m.
- „ 29th : Stds. VII to XI see "The Miser" at Sarvartra Hall.
- „ 30th : St Andrew's Day. Confirmation of candidates by the Bishop of Nasik.
- Dec. 1st : Advent Sunday. 1st Communion for the candidates. The Bishop takes the service. Carol Service...5.45 p. m.
- „ 2nd : Junior End of Term party
The Badminton Club Annual General meeting and dinner.
- „ 3rd : Senior End of Term party.
Prep. House Xmas tree and tea-party.
- „ 5th : PRIZE DAY. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are the Guests of Honour.
They inspect the School.
The Choral Society performs for the Prize Giving.
- „ 6th : Mr. and Mrs. Thompson leave by car.
- „ 7th : END OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.....Children go home for the Xmas vacations.

CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES



First Row : P. Morris; J. Bardey; R. Shortland; A. Harris; L. Young.
Second Row : N. Jacobs; S. Mankeshwar; Mr. Coles; Rev. Goodman; S. Fong.
Standing : P. Cox; G. Neale; P. Jackson; A. Mankeshwar; R. Rumion;
R. Cox; G. Tullett; S. Healey; W. Blunt.

SCHOOL CHOIR



First Row : M. Johnstone; G. Dameron; I. Garrett; R. Shortland; A. Harris; B. Arnold.
Second Row : Mr. Gadre; Mr. King; Mr. Coles; Rev. Goodman; Mrs. King; Mr. Paul.
Third Row : D Moore; J. Roberts; J. Gardner; C. Waters; A. Johnstone;
C. Johnstone; C. Roberts; L. Rhubottom; Arlene Harris.
Fourth Row : R. Philips; V. Evans; R. Williams; W. Roberts; J. Robinson;
K. Roberts; G. Raft; C. Collins; R. Bardey.

THE EX-STUDENTS MAKE MERRY



The Past and Present "Mix It" at The Pool.



Three Old Stagers!



Two Coles!



The Inimitable
Krishnan Naidu!!!



What hairy legs!



More gentlemanly now!



The whole blessed gang!

The Divali Holidays and the Ex-Students' Visit

There was the call for attention; the band marched into place and struck up, beginning the march-past. It was the beginning of the Sports Meet at 2.30 p. m. on the afternoon of Thursday 17th October 1963. It was also the first event for the Divali holidays, which had begun that morning, when the ex-students arrived at 7 a.m. Soon the athletes had marched into place in front of the Pavilion and the oath was taken by Mohamed Khan. Brigadier Mohinder Singh declared the meet open. Then event followed event and Christine Cox, Mohamed Khan and Ingrid Garrett broke various records. At about 6.30 p.m. the cups were given away and the sports were over.

The Champion Houses were Joan of Arc and Candy while the Cavells and Royal got the Hard Lines cups. This ended the first exciting day of the holidays.

At 9 a. m. on Friday 18th we were all in the hall clapping for those receiving cups for the pre-contested athletic finals, the cross-country and the swimming...events that had taken place earlier. That over, and the Net-ball 'A' team went into action against the Past and the game ended by us winning the one and only match played this year. It was a hot and tiring game and the swimming gala which followed was most welcome. Very soon after, the pool was crowded with splashing and diving figures, while some bathing beauties just stood around, too timid to venture near the water. Then came a burst of laughter and 'bathing beauties' were forgotten as all eyes turned to the 'new bathing beauties', the ex-boys, who paraded the pool in fancy costumes. Cameras clicked from all sides to get a snap of the 'new arrivals!'

This did not end the fun for the day. That evening the Prep-House had a tea-party organised by the ex-students and that

night at 8 p. m. the music struck up. It was our friends the Nuts and Bolts, and soon our Divali Dance was in full swing. Raffles were won, refreshments vanished and at 12.30 the dance came to an end, although I am sure everyone would have loved to carry on.

Saturday morning saw the start of the annual cricket match between the 'past' and the 'present'. Once again the 'present' won. That night there was a junior social organised by the ex-students. Those were the last entertainments and the end of the holidays, for on Sunday afternoon good-byes were exchanged and the ex-students disappeared into the bus and were driven off to the station waving affectionately to those left behind.

Among the ex-students who visited the School this year were Mrs. Glynne-Howell and her mother Mrs. Martin. Mrs. Martin, at one time, was the linen room matron in the School, and she was as pleased as we were that she was able to re-visit us. Her last visit dated back to 1941 when she attended the Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes. It was also Mr. J. E. A. Brown's first visit to the School after many years—so impressed was he, that soon after, we received a request from him to admit his son, John.

Jack Dennis, the life of the party, made it again this year, together with Glenn Dennis, Syed Hussain, Taqui Hussain, Amrik Singh, Gordon Cole, Kaiku Irani, Krishnan Naidu, Munawar Hussain, Salim Munshi, Russel Cole, Alfie Cole, Mr. Twigg, Yvette Monte, Maya Jhangiani and Scarlett Harris.

We hope to have as good a crowd and Divali vacation next year.

CAROL ROBERTS
Std. X Arts

Besians Across the Seas

It is true of all re-unions that it is disheartening for the office-bearers of the committee that they get so little response from the members.

Cyril Sparks, Secretary of the Besian Association in London, bemoans the fact that the re-union never pays for itself, because the response is so half-hearted. There is an appeal from London to Besians here, that if you are visiting the U. K. either on holiday or to stay, or you know of other Besians doing so, to please get them to contact either :

Mr. George Fenton Baillie,
56 Wellington Road, Enfield,
Middlesex, London.

or

Mr. Cyril Sparks,
1 East Leigh Avenue,
South Harrow, Middlesex, London.

REMEMBER THE BESIAN MEET
EVERY LAST SATURDAY IN
SEPTEMBER

at

The Y. W. C. A., Chiltern Street, London.

The re-union this year was attended by the same 'Ol faithfuls' and a few more young faces. **Lilian Hughes** nee **Harper**, our London correspondent, writes that she was proud of the 1954 Std. XI—four of the 17 were there: **Kenny Layzelle** looking prosperous but still quiet; **Oslin Shrieves** plumper and without the Aussie accent; **Ronnie Hanson** with his fiancée **Shirley Taylor**, a Barnes School girl, now teaching in Barnet outside London.

Among the 'Ol faithfuls' were **Mrs. Brereton**, **Cyril Sparks**, **Mrs. Hutton** and her family, **Mr. Baillie** and his wife **Ivy**, and **Sister Spencer**.

Marina, **Sylvia** and **Mrs. Wainwright** were there. **Zenita** could not make it because of the difficulty of securing a 'baby sitter' for **Neil**. They told **Lilian** that **Derrick** is now in the R. A. F... **Marina** looked the better for her holiday through Germany and Austria, and is fast becoming a very successful dress-maker.

May and husband **Peter Smith** were there without **Cheryl**, their daughter, as she was ill. They have their own home at **Swanley** now. **Rebecca** runs her own flat in London...is exceedingly fashionable and also goes in for dress-making.

Ethel (nee **Keenan**) was there with her husband **John**. Having taken classes in cookery she has turned out an excellent cook as evidenced by **John** fast becoming 'a porker'!!! **Connie** is still in Yorkshire in R. A. F. quarters in **Finningley**. Her daughter **Susan** is learning to walk now. **Owen** is in **Thetford** and has three sturdy children!!!

All the **Almeidas** turned out in full force... **Mavis** very much a married woman!! The **Harrises** were not there but **Lilian** writes that they heard **Ashby** now has a son. Then **John Hanson** was there looking much older and very serious-minded and among the new faces were **Eardley** and **Wilber Page**, two portly gentlemen!!

Sister Spencer writes :

"I went to the re-union this year and met all the old friends and boys and girls. I spent a week-end with **Bill** and **Ivy Baillie**. It was such a joy to meet them all again. **Derrice Raymer** was home from Nigeria with her husband. Poor **Helen Vickers** (Conn) lost her husband in May, of heart, very suddenly and looked very ill, poor dear."

BESIAN RE-UNION....LONDON



Mrs. Lillian Hughes (nee Harper) and Ethel Keenan as attentive as they always were in the classroom!!



John Hanson... "posing" as usual. Pam Bennett, E. Keenan, M. Mody, Oslin Shrieves and L. Hughes in the background.

BESIAN RE-UNION....LONDON



One among many ... and Wilfy Turner's got her!
The three Almeidas and K. Layzelle are more
interested in the camera!!



Gladys Almeida, Marina Wainright, Mrs. Wainright
and Mani Mody (nee Irani). Dennis Thompson
in the background.

Nanna Brereton was there with **Tony**. She is wonderful for her age ... 83 years. **Tony** moved back to Enfield,"

Enough of the re-union... **David Harper** was married in April and went out to Singapore to work there. His wife joined him in April, the following year, and is thrilled at having an 'amah' to work for her. David plays hockey for his Tengah team; has started boxing again; does a good deal of swimming and when the crisis in Malaya was on, stood guard at Kuching Airport to hold the rebels off. Good show, David!

John & Jean Harper are very fond of their baby daughter Laurie. John plays hockey for his club and is on the church council. Quite a serious minded citizen!

Lillian & Brian Hughes are still in the midst of decorating their home. Brian works hard at it while Lillian works just as hard, burning the fat on the fire, sending the flames leaping up to blister the paint of the windows and brown the paint on the lovely white ceiling! Patience, Brian! We know our Lillian of old!! No wonder mother prefers her independence and her mothers' unions and Sunday schools. Anyway, Lillian keeps slim playing hockey and soothing irate customers over the office phone.

Maureen Orchard, Aspy Irani, Robinton Minocheri, and Keikobad Irani, are all in England now, but we have no detailed news of them.

Pamela Houlton, (nee **Gallagher**) writes from Australia: "We now have three children...Royn, six years, Terri Lee, four and a half years, and Wayne, three. We have a lovely home in Perth. I'm quite domesticated now, do all my own sewing and even ice and decorate cakes in my spare time. Have done three wedding cakes up to date. Yvonne is married to a Petty Officer in the Navy and has a son Craig Andrew, fifteen months, and is expecting another at the end of February. Trevor is

a High School teacher. Passed his B.A. Is married and has a little boy of two years, Mark. Clive, (her eldest brother), has two daughters, Tracy and Janice, and a beautiful home in Canada. In fact the only black spot on the horizon is that Dad passed away in February 1961 very suddenly, and deeply miss him still. My address is :— 56, Valerie Street, Dionella, West Australia."

Nina (nee **Spencer**) and **John Gibbons** live in Surrey. They have no children nor has Maurice her brother. **Barbara and Ian White** live close to Sister Spencer. Bob has to take Susan, now 13 years old, 16 miles to school every day. She does one way, another parent the return trip. Susan is a lovely child, musical and artistic. Her only drawback is that she suffers from diabetes. Richard, aged 10 years, goes to Prep school for workshop College. He is a clever little boy, learns the violin and hopes to be a doctor like his father. Nina's new address is : 25 Sunnymede Avenue, Carshaton, Bucks, Surrey.

Sister Spencer, in October 1962, went into the Royal Hospital, Sheffield, to have a, cataract operation on both eyes. She progressed satisfactorily and hoped to have her permanent glasses by January 1963.

Norman Hanson and wife were expecting their second baby. Their daughter, Jackie, is another Shirley Temple according to **Ronnie**, the proud uncle!

Clive James (in Prep House in 1954) is quite a man now and very handsome!

Betty Symss is also in England—very fashionable and all that.

William Layzelle is a bus conductor.

Rosemary Houlton's mother, who was a matron in Prep House, died some time last year. We offer Rosemary our sympathies.

George Donoghue, who left School in 1934, visited us on Saturday, May 11th.

He is married to **Cecilie Francis** from C. C. H. S. and has a son of 19 and a daughter of 10. He settled in Hounslow in 1951, living at 64 Tiverton Road, Hounslow E, Middlesex, London. He works as a painter for the Cunnard Eagle Airways at the London Airport and gets a free flight to India once a year. His brother **Patrick** is in New Zealand, married, with five children. **Horace** died in Bombay in 1960; **Patrick** is in Wales.

June and Jervin Dias went to England in 1960. On July 25th 1963 they had a son, Edward Charles, brother to **Debbie** who is now as tall as her mother and as broad as her father!! Debbie is doing well in school & hopes to go to Grammar School at 11; loves the latest pop songs and dances. The Beatles are her favourite singers!!

Jervin works for a mail order firm as a warehouse man. Does lots of overtime on half days, Saturdays and Sundays. Has therefore grown slimmer!! **June** has taken in his trouser waist line 4"!!! **June** is a telephonist on £ 10.10 sh. a week with Guest Keen and Nettlefields. They have bought their own home and installed it with the latest labour-saving devices. Their address : 5 Tankridge Road, London N. W. 2, England.

Clive Newbold: We reproduce an article that appeared in The Recorder, a London newspaper, on May 16th 1963:-

ANGLO-INDIAN STUDENT LICENSED AS LAY READER

A young Anglo-Indian with a brilliant academic record was on Saturday licensed as a lay reader by the Bishop of Chelmsford.

He is 22-year-old Clive Newbold, of 50 Coleridge-Avenue, Manor Park, who will officiate in the parish of St. Barnabas', Little Ilford.

Clive comes from Nagpur in India, where he attended Bishop Cotton School and

Hislop College, Nagpur University. At the age of 19 he graduated with a B.A. pass degree in Economics, English Literature and Psychology.

He went on to teach for a year at an Anglo-Indian public school...Barnes High School, Deolali.

Two years ago he moved to England with his family and is now studying for an honours degree in psychology with sociology at Birkbeck College, London University.

He studies on several evenings a week and during the day is employed as personal assistant to the managing director of a property investment company.

In India Clive was a Sunday School teacher and secretary of the Nagpur branch of the Student Christian Misson. He undertook hospital visiting and welfare work among the sick and undernourished "of which there were many."

Last year he decided to train as a lay reader, took the examination within three months and passed the four papers with a distinction in the Old Testament section.

Clive, his parents, two brothers and four sisters have become staunch and valuable members of St. Barnabas' Church. On Sunday evening he preached his first sermon there.

He intends remaining in this country—"a marvellous place"—and would like to work full time in industrial welfare.

His brother, Dudley, is junior mayor of East Ham.

Stop Press ... We have recently heard that **Clive** lost his father on April 2nd 1964 after a long and tragic illness. We extend to him our heartfelt sympathy.

Arvind Shah went to America on an exchange Rotary programme for one year in August 1961. He is now in his second year of Mechanical Engineering and should be ready to return in 1967. His address :- 153, Hemingway Street, Boston 15, Mass. U.S.A.

BESIAN RE-UNION....LONDON



Granny Brereton, Mrs. Hutton and Bill Baillie.



Ronald Hanson, Shirley Taylor and Gladys Almeida enjoy a cup of tea!

Besian News

Jatinder Lachhman Singh is doing his 2nd year at St. Stephen's College, New Delhi.

Satinder Lachhman Singh stood 2nd in his final Exam in Std. XI in the Frank Anthony Public School, Delhi.

Shashi Lachhman Singh is to be married to Surinder Pandit on the 6th February 1964.

Richard Roberts went out to the Persian Gulf to join his brother **Thomas** in June. **Thomas** hopes finally to get the whole family over.

Stop Press... We have had the sad news that **Richard** was killed in a motor-cycle

accident early in January 1964. Our heartfelt sympathies go out to the family.

Jagdish Muzumdar from the Sassoon General Hospital, Poona, passed his F. Y. Sc. exam of the Bombay University and obtained a "B" certificate in the examination of the N. C. C. rifles which is a University Exam.

Grace Clements is doing brilliantly well in Surgery. She was awarded the Balfour Memorial Medal in Medicine and the Dr. Miss Govindarajulu prize in Obstetrics and Gynaecology at a convocation at Madras. She plans to do her D. G. O. in 1964 and then apply for a scholarship to do the M. R. C. O. G. in England. Well done, Grace!!

New Arrivals

Smith-To Yvonne and Josh, a daughter, Deidre, on the 15th April 1963.

Dias -To June and Jervin, a son, Charles Edward, on the 25th July 1963 in London.

Marriages

Gopalan - Mallapully-Elizabeth to Joseph son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mallapully, at Agra.

Robbins - Singhal-Norma to Mahendra Pratap Singhal at Union Church, Mussoorie.

Almeida - Gardner-Mavis Beryl to Colin Neville at St. John Evangelist's London, on Saturday, 23rd March 1963.

Mane - Martyn-Ruth Sushila to Satyavan at St. John's Church, Secunderabad, on the 9th May 1963.

In Memoriam

The Rt. Rev. H. C. READ
Bishop of Nasik
1944 - 1957

passed away
29th May 1963
In Poona

STOP PRESS...

In Memoriam

Mr. NORMAN R. FERGUSON,
M.L.A.,
Chairman, Bombay Education Society,
1960 to February 1964
passed away
7th February 1964

Rev. A. S. H. JOHNSON
Honorary Secretary of
The Bombay Education Society
for several years
passed away
25th March 1964

Mr. J. E. A. BROWN
Ex-student B. E. S. and Christ Church
High School, Chairman, Bombay
Education Society,
March 1964
passed away
28th March 1964

Tributes to the late Bishop Henry Read

By Miss J. C. H. RAMSEY:

Just over 40 years ago a tall, slim young man landed in Bombay. A Missionary of the Church Missionary Society, the Rev. H. C. Read, then travelled up country to his first appointment in Nasik.

From the beginning Sharanpur parish held a special place in his heart. He watched with keen interest (sometimes with sadness too) the progress and development of the Christian village of that name. How he longed that it might be a centre of Christian life and witness to the Non-Christians around.

Intimately connected as he was with what was then known as the Nasik Boys' Orphanage he was deeply interested in the welfare of the lads under his care, and this interest was maintained even after they left the school. He was concerned about their future, and was always glad to hear of their success in later life.

When the Orphanage was moved to Manmad and its name changed to St. Barnabas' Vocational School, Henry Read was again Principal for a short time.

Transferred to Aurangabad as District Missionary, he won the hearts of the people there, where he was affectionately known as "Read Papa". His genuine friendliness and ready Irish wit endeared him to all.

As a Missionary priest he was an indefatigable "visitor" in the homes of his congregation. No hut was too humble for him to visit. Thus he got to know his people and understand them. His own life of deep devotion and prayer left its imprint on many.

While caring for the flock of God wherever he happened to be he never lost touch with the "Other Sheep" of whom His

Master had spoken. In Nasik, particularly, he had many friends among educated Non-Christians for whom he opened a Reading Room in the city, where he spent much time with them.

Perhaps the greatest service he rendered to the diocese was during the years he was Principal of the Divinity School in Sharanpur. Most of the present clergy were trained under the guidance of Henry Read. By his life and example among them, he set before his students the highest ideals of Christian living and service

Can any of them ever forget their Evangelistic tours to remote parts of the Nasik district when "Baba sahib" as he was affectionately known to his students, accompanied them, living with them, sharing their experiences and guiding them as they sought to proclaim the Gospel effectively? With untiring zeal he gave himself to training and preparing them for the Ministry, loving them and yearning over them lest any should fall short of their Heavenly calling.

In 1944 came the retirement of the first Bishop of the diocese, our beloved and revered, Philip Loyd. His mantle was to fall on the shoulders of Henry Read, who became our second Bishop.

On him devolved the difficult task of steering the diocese through those uncertain and unprecedented years following the Second World War and the coming of Independence in 1947.

The change of emphasis from the Missions (B. M. S. and S. P. G.) to the Church; the drawing up of plans and policies; and the finding of ways and means of meeting the new situation was no easy

task, but by a judicious exercise of the 3 Ps...Prayer, Patience and Perseverance, plus a tremendous lot of hard work, the diocese entered calmer waters.

As a rural diocese Nasik has always been a poor one. Money was scarce and the process of paring down the work and closing down institutions was a heart-break to the Bishop as it was to us all.

The steady and strenuous round of touring Nasik, Aurangabad and Ahmednagar for Confirmations and administration took its toll of time and strength. The old rattling black car which had seen better days with Bishop Loyd, did its best, but its owner had many hot weary miles to tramp over dusty cart tracks in order to reach scattered congregations.

In 1957 Bishop Read retired and went to England, presumably for good. As a Canon of Rochester Cathedral he served for four years in that diocese but England could not hold him! The pull of India was too strong! In 1961 back he came looking fresh and rested and ready for anything.

As he stepped out of the taxi at the door of C. M. House, Bombay, he remarked gleefully... "Well, here I am again! It is good to be back!"

For over a year he had been very happy as priest-in-charge of St. Paul's Church, Poona, where he had made many friends and was greatly appreciated.

It was while cycling to his Church on the morning of 29th May for the Early Celebration that Bishop Read received his summons into the Presence of the King! A lorry shot out of a side street without warning, knocking him off his bicycle. He suffered fatal injuries and, mercifully, death was instantaneous.

His congregation was waiting for him at the Church, and wondered that he was late when news of the accident came to them.

His faithful servant and friend of many years, Petrus Ghorpade, was cleaning his rooms and was about to prepare breakfast when the news was brought to him. Everywhere people were shocked and stunned!

The funeral was arranged for 5:30 p.m. the same day. Shortness of time and the suddenness of the accident prevented many from coming who would have otherwise been there. There were just a handful of us to represent Nasik diocese.

Bishop Read looked so young! Death had wiped away every wrinkle and his face, unmarked by any disfigurement, was so peaceful! Many beautiful floral tributes surrounded the coffin.

The Church was packed to capacity, and many had to stand through the quiet, beautiful, impressive service conducted by the Ven. Fr. Wain, S. S. J. E.

The Rev. Canon Wasant David, formerly of Nasik diocese, now retired in Poona, read the lesson from Revelation. The hymns were "Now the labourer's task is o'er" and "Forever with the Lord"

It was touching to see a little group of just ordinary people, probably non-Christians... a postman, gardener, a sweeper and a peon standing reverently beside the coffin. Bishop Read had been their friend!

The rays of the setting sun flooded the cemetery as we reached the grave and the words "I am the resurrection and the life" rang out with their message of triumph.

My heart thrilled as I thought of the "rapturous greetings" that had taken place that very day as Bishop Read "stepped ashore and found it Heaven", as his hands were grasped by Bishop Loyd, Canon Athavle, Bishop Pathak and so many others whom he had known and loved...his comrades, who like him, had fought the good fight, finished the course, kept the faith and heard the blessed words, "Well

done! good and faithful servant. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Oh, God, to us may grace be given, to follow in their train.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing relatives of Bishop Read especially to his brother, Admiral Read, and to his sister. Their sorrow is ours too.

* * *

By Mr. W. R. COLES, Headmaster :

It was in 1934, nearly thirty years ago, that Bishop Loyd, then Chairman of the Barnes School Board of Managers, invited the Rev. H. C. Read to become a member. For ten years, until he became Bishop of Nasik, and for another thirteen years afterwards until he retired in 1957, Barnes enjoyed the support, the interest and I believe the love of Henry Read, 'Our Bishop' as he was known to most of us.

The School, because of its origin in Bombay, has a Managing Committee and Board of Directors in the city, but when the School moved out of Bombay, and especially after the formation of the Diocese of Nasik, its interests became the concern of a local Board of Governors. At times there were clashes of opinion between the two bodies, and no one put forward the local point of view with more firmness than did our Bishop. There was a time in 1948 when some of the Managers in Bombay wanted to close the School. Bishop Read would have none of it. We were by then definitely his School and where others were fearful he was confident there was a bright future for us.

Many times in his Diocesan Gazette he would publish news of examination successes, sports records broken or names of children confirmed. How often he came to our Prize Distributions, Sports Days, concerts and other special occasions would be hard to number. And always he would mix

with Staff and children till he got to know every one, not forgetting the servants and their families.

As our father in God he fostered our spiritual life. He gave us for School Chaplains, Dinkarao Athavle and later David Stevens and when for a time we had no resident Chaplain he himself came Sunday after Sunday to take our services or to prepare boys and girls for Confirmation.

On April 14th 1957 he held his last services in the School Chapel. Afterwards in the School Hall we tried to express our love and gratitude to him for all he had done for us. We thought of him and the coldness of English winters. We collected money to buy an electric blanket for him. Had it been possible the warmth of our affection for our Bishop would have made mere blankets unnecessary.

* * *

By The Rt. Rev. ARTHUR LUTHER— Bishop of Nasik :

The news of Bishop Read's death came to me as a great shock. In his death I have lost a dear friend and helpful guide. During my frequent visits to Poona I took every opportunity of calling on the Bishop and spending some time with him. He would always make solicitous inquiries about the Missionaries in the Diocese, their work and health, and ask me to keep an eye on those of them whom he knew tended to neglect their holidays. He would inquire by name about the clergy, the catechists, the teachers and others from the city and village congregations. He loved them and in turn they loved him. I often discussed the problems of the Diocese with him and sought his guidance. He knew exactly what the solution to a particular problem was and I shall remain ever grateful for all his help. If I discussed with him certain policies of the Diocese and their likely adverse effect on the

(Continued on Page 67)

The Cambridge School Certificate

Examination Results—1963

GRADE I

Ramesh Murarka : Passed with distinction in Maths/Additional Maths, Hindi, and Physics, and passed with credit in Chemistry and English Language.

Agg. 13

Ravindra Pathak : Passed with distinction in Hindi and English Language, and passed with credit in Maths/Additional Maths, Chemistry, Physics and Marathi.

Agg. 13

Yezdi Jasoomani : Passed with distinction in Maths/Additional Maths, Physics and Chemistry, passed with credit in English Language, and passed in Hindi.

Agg. 14

Stephen Murray : Passed with distinction in English Language, English Literature, Hindi, and passed with credit in History, Geography and Bible Knowledge.

Agg. 15

Derrick Decruz : Passed with distinction in English Literature, and passed with credit in English Language, History, Geography, Art and Hindi.

Agg. 16

GRADE II

Syed Ahmed Razvi : Passed with distinction in English Literature and Geography, passed with credit in Hindi and passed in English Language.

Agg. 19

Anandkumar Gupchup : Passed with distinction in Maths/Additional Maths, and passed with credit in Chemistry, English Language, Hindi and Physics.

Agg. 21

Carlyle Frederick : Passed with credit in English Language, Maths/Additional Maths, Chemistry, Bible Knowledge, Hindi, and Physics.

Agg. 21

Michaeljohn Fernandes : Passed with distinction in English Language, passed with credit in Art/Practical, English Literature, and passed in Hindi, Geography, History and Bible Knowledge.

Agg. 25

Mangala Chitnis : Passed with distinction in English Language, passed with credit in Hindi, Maths/Additional Maths, and passed in Physics and Chemistry.

Agg. 25

Vinod Isar : Passed with credit in Maths/Additional Maths, Physics, English Language, Hindi and Chemistry.

Agg. 25

GRADE III

Ian Mascarenhas : Passed with distinction in Geography, passed with credit in English Language, English Literature and Bible Knowledge, and passed in History and Art/Practical.

Agg. 23

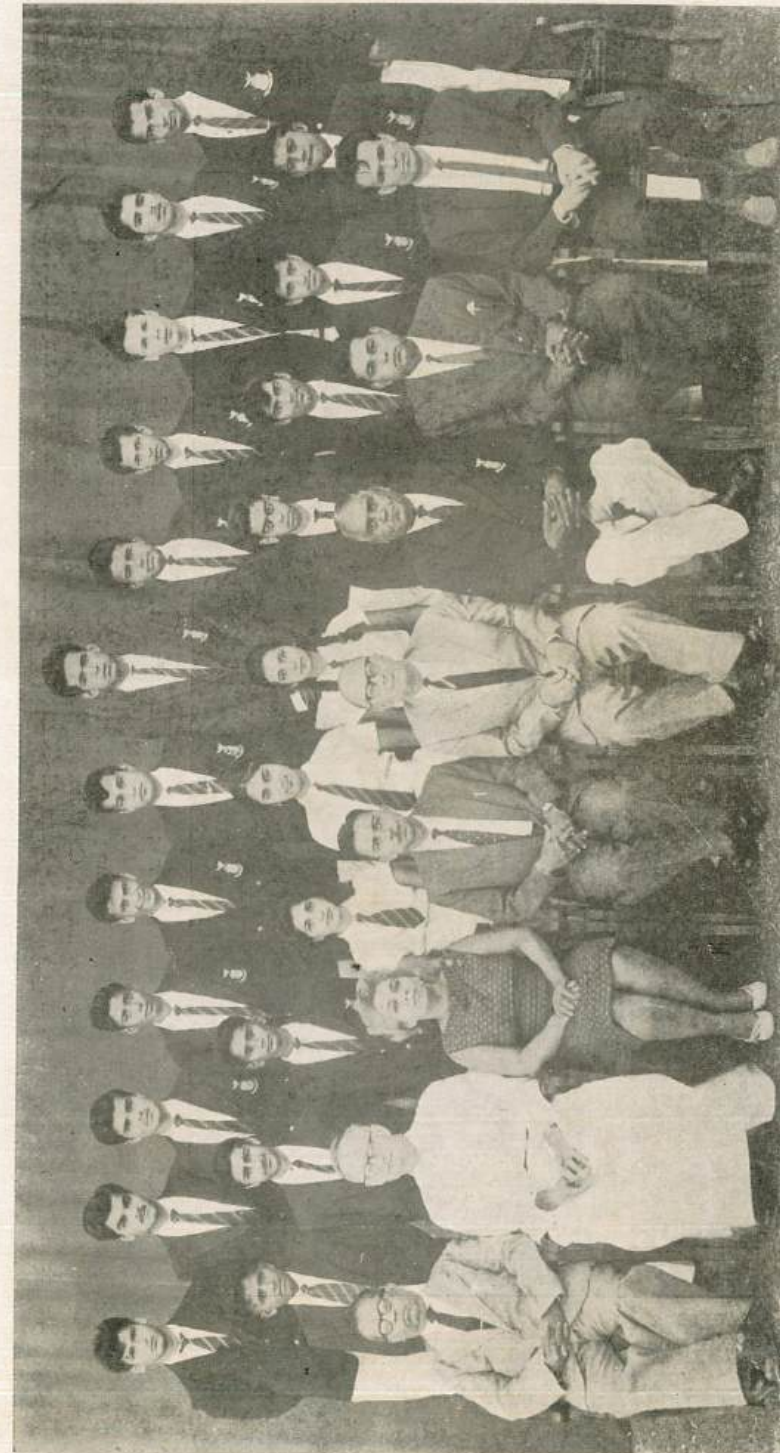
Pramode Ullal : Passed with credit in English Language, Hindi, Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry.

Agg. 24

Hutoxi Antia : Passed with distinction in English Language, and passed with credit in Hindi, Mathematics and Chemistry.

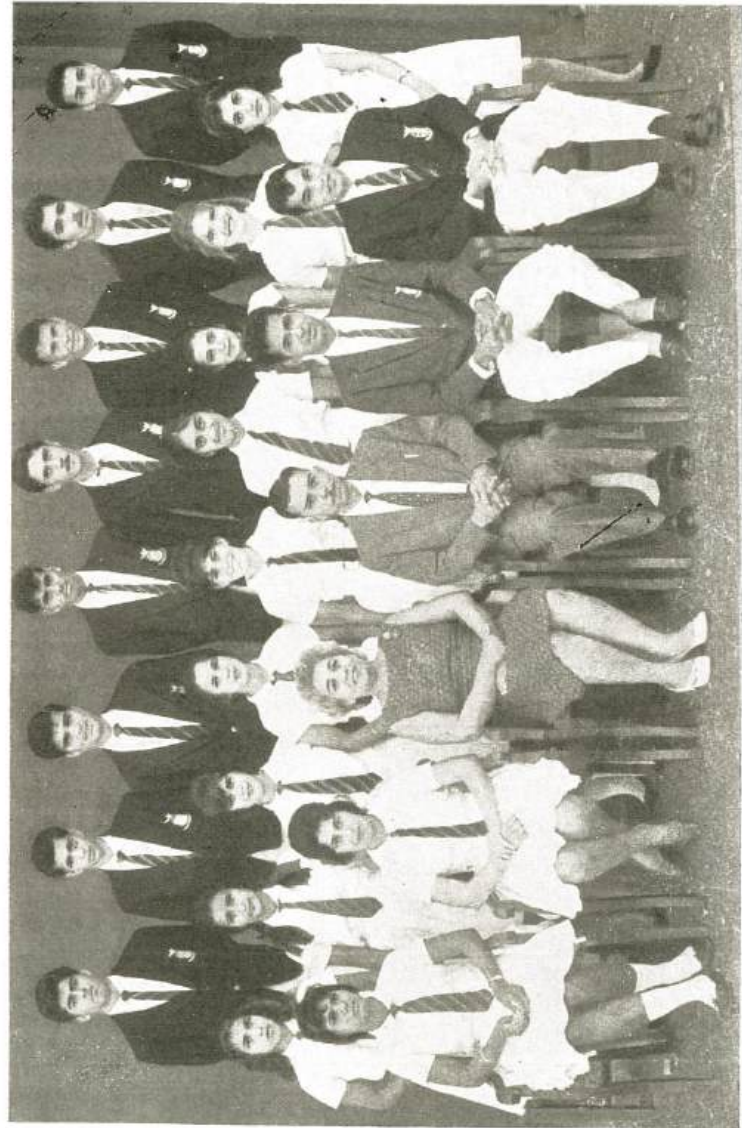
Agg. 28

CAMBRIDGE CLASS



Seated : Mr. Murayne (Marathi); Rev. Goodman (Scripture); Mrs. Fernandes (Art); Mr. King (Maths and Science); Mr. Coles (Headmaster); Mr. Job (Hindi); Mr. MacInnes (English and History); Mr. Flight (Geography).
Second Row : S. Kakan; Y. Jasoomani; P. Ullal; H. Antia; M. Chitnis; D. Irani; A. Gupechup; R. Murarka;
Third Row : R. Pathak; M. Fernandes.
Fourth Row : A. Razvi; Faisal Al-Fazli; Fuad Al-Fazli; S. Waje; K. Templeton; S. Murray; D. Decruz;
Fifth Row : C. Frederick; V. Isar; A. Templeton; B. Iranpur; M. Sethi.

SCHOOL PREFECTS



Seated : J. Peacock ; A. Johnstone ; Mrs. Fernandes (Ist Asst. Mistress) ; Mr. King (Ist Asst. Master) ; D. Decruz ; S. Murray.
Second Row : D. Blunt ; L. Rhubottom ; C. Roberts ; S. Teja Singh ; C. Johnstone ; M. Chitnis ; D. Irani ; C. Waters ; H. Anita.
Third Row : M. Manekia ; V. Isar ; Fuad Al-Fazli ; M. Khan ; N. Feroz ; K. Templeton ; B. Iranpur ; G. Raft.

Faizal A. Alfazli : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Hindi, and passed in Geography.
 Agg. 29

Dolly Irani : Passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Hindi, Art/Practical, and passed in History, Geography, and Marathi.
 Agg. 30

Alan Templeton : Passed with credit in English Language, Bible Knowledge, Mathematics, Chemistry, and passed in Hindi and Physics.
 Agg. 30

Manmohan Sethi : Passed with credit in Hindi, Mathematics, Chemistry, and passed in English Language and Physics.
 Agg. 31

Subash Kekan : Passed with credit in Hindi and Physics, and passed in English Language, Chemistry and Biology.
 Agg. 31

Faud A. Alfazli : Passed with credit in Hindi and Maths/Additional Maths, and passed in English Language and Chemistry.
 Agg. 33

Kenneth Templeton : Passed with credit in English Language, Bible Knowledge and Mathematics, and passed in Physics.
 Agg. 34

FAILED

Boman Iranpur : Passed with credit in Maths/Additional Maths, and passed in Hindi, Physics and Chemistry.

(Continued from Page 65)

life of the Diocese after ten or fifteen years, he would turn to me and say, "My dear Arthur, why do you worry about what will happen after fifteen years? why not live day by day, and leave the future in the Lord's hand?" That was his faith of God.

He is gone, but has left us an example. His devotion to duty, his trust in God, his love for others are qualities that we can try to make our own. It is said that true JOY is yours when in your life you keep JESUS

first, OTHERS next, and YOURSELF last. That is what Bishop Read did and so he was always full of Joy. Memorial Services were held all over the Diocese, and on 19th June a special service was held in St. Andrews' Cathedral, Nasik, when the Standing Committee members were present. We give thanks to Almighty God for the life and work of Bishop Read, and our sincere sympathy is with his near and dear ones with whom we share the loss sustained by them. May his soul rest in peace.

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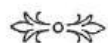
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