

THE BARNICLE

1964



THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES HIGH SCHOOL
DEOLALI

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The Barnicle

THE MAGAZINE OF BARNES HIGH SCHOOL, DEOLALI

1964

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In Memoriam

Jawaharlal Nehru

(14th November 1889—27th May 1964)



"This was the man who, with all his mind and heart, loved India and the Indian people. They, in turn, were indulgent to him and gave him of their love most abundantly and extravagantly."

Editorial...

Blood...sweat...and tears! Yes, that is certainly what goes into the production of a school magazine! Blood and sweat for the pleading, persuasion and pressing necessary to extract contributions from Staff and pupils alike (how shy most people are of seeing themselves in print!), and then the tears as one sets to work, first hopefully, then in despair, with a battery of ball-point pens beside one, endlessly editing... editing ...editing.

Next the eternal typing... the proof reading... not once or twice but sometimes three times... the urgent letters to the press... and so on... on... and on...till the finished product arrives in the School Office and one breathes a sigh of relief.

It certainly is not a "one-man job" and as this issue goes to print and your Editor bids you farewell, this seems a good place to record her thanks to the many willing helpers behind the scenes... the Headmaster, Mr. MacInnes, her Assistant Editor, Mr. Fernandes, our Business Manager, the Gomantak Printing Press, the Staff, the advertisers, the past and present pupils... all who have helped to make 'The Barnicle' what it is.

This issue features Barnes' very special tribute to the late Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, our beloved Prime Minister, in a memorial designed by Angela Fernandes ... it highlights a growing show-piece of the School, the Senior Boys' Recreation Room ... and it celebrates the quater-centenary of the Bard of Avon in portraying for you 'Macbeth' in pictures as staged by Std. X Arts...

I say no more... the 'Barnicle' invites you!

Tribute to our late Prime Minister ...

The distinguished son of a distinguished father, Jawaharlal Nehru, the maker of modern India, was a man of many accomplishments. He was an intellectual giant, a great freedom fighter and patriot, a statesman of international renown and a warm humanitarian... to enumerate but a few of his many facets.

Born the son of Motilal Nehru in 1889, Jawaharlal was educated at Harrow and at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was a barrister-at-law of the Inner Temple, London. Undoubtedly, his broad grasp of affairs and his impeccable English was the result of his education and stay abroad, but this influence, responsible for the clipped accent and the manner of an English aristocrat, never touched his love for his motherland. His heart was in India, and as Mahatma Gandhi's lieutenant, he suffered long terms of imprisonment because of the major role he played in the struggle for freedom. With the attainment of independence, Jawaharlal Nehru donned the mantle of Prime Minister, wearing it with grace and distinction till his death.

Before Jawaharlal Nehru was always the vision of an India unshackled from the bonds of poverty and ignorance and towards

this end he bent all his energies. To his country he brought stability and progress and in the international sphere he worked for peace and understanding among the nations of the world. Universally honoured, he was created Bharat Ratna by President Prasad, winning plaudits and distinctions from various international sources for his achievements.

China's mockery of his "Panchscheela" was a great shock to Jawaharlal Nehru. But without fear or hatred, he turned to the task of strengthening the country's defences, at the same time continuing to build the India of his dreams.

He suffered a setback in health and then passed peacefully away on the 27th of May 1964 amidst the lamentation of the world.

Jawaharlal Nehru's *Will*, his *Glimpses of World History*, his *Discovery of India* and his other works, and the affection and respect his people and the world bore him are testimony to the majesty of his vision, personality and achievements. He will ever be regarded as the brightest gift that modern India gave herself and the world.

NAVROZ GOAWALLA

The Headmaster's Report...1964

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen;

I welcome you all to our Prize Giving this afternoon, the fortieth held in this hall since the School was opened in 1925. The mention of dates brings to mind that 1965 will mark the 150th anniversary of the founding of the Bombay Education Society, our parent body. To you, Sir, we are especially grateful, not only for honouring us this evening but also for the many ways you have helped us both at Committee Meetings and at our Chapel Services. To Mrs. Ringrose, too, we owe our thanks for graciously consenting to give away the prizes.

As you will have seen from the programme, the children of Standard X Arts, under the direction of Mr. MacInnes, are producing scenes from 'Macbeth' later on. I will, therefore, be as short as possible with my report. Our numbers show a slight increase on 1963 ... 624 instead of 616. Boarders are 370 and day-scholars 254 against 365 and 251, respectively.

Generally, we have had a year of progress in all our classes. For the Indian School Certificate Examination of 1963 (known formerly as the Cambridge), twenty-one out of twenty-two passed; five in the First Division and six in the Second Division.

Throughout the year Dr. Bhavnagri has been the School Medical Officer and Sister Misquita has been the nurse in charge of the hospital. I am glad to say we have had no serious illness or epidemics. Our games and sports have continued to be well contested in the various Inter-House Competitions both for boys and girls. Here I would like to thank Brigadier Mohinder Singh for presiding at our Boxing in April and Colonel Seth for presiding at

our Athletic Sports and especially for allowing the Artillery Centre Brass Band to play for us. Our Old Students have presented a handsome cup for the Boys' Inter-House Diving Championship.

Among other activities, special mention is due to the Senior Boys' Recreation Room which has during the year bought for itself a splendid and costly Ampligram. It has also received an excellent Radio from Mr. Kshatriya of Sinnar whose boys are here in School. This is one more act of kindness to add to others we have received from him for which we are most grateful. The Library has been improved in its arrangement and classification and by the gift of many books from the collection of the late Mr. N. R. Ferguson. The British Council lent us a hundred new books for the months of September and October. We have now a full fledged School Shop... a really general store which has found much favour with the children and the Staff. We have been able to furnish it with new steel folding tables and chairs. Mrs. Fernandes has produced a 'bumper' School Magazine for the events of 1963.

The continued support from everyone to the National Defence Fund has been splendid. Almost Rs. 600/- has been collected and sent to New Delhi. At the same time an equal amount has been collected for our Samaritan Fund, out of which we have given Rs. 100/- to the Deolali Cantonment Hospital; Rs. 100/- to the Military Red Cross Funds; and other sums for the Deaf and Dumb Society, the Salvation Army, the displaced persons from E. Pakistan and others who lost their homes in Calcutta. Many individual cases, too, we have assisted. At the beginning of October a charity film show was organised

by Mrs. Fernandes to help towards the building of a social centre for the class four servants of the school living on the estate. Rs. 800/- approximately was realised.

Besides the play to be produced this evening by Std. X Arts, all other standards have put on class plays during the year. With debates, social evenings and outings in addition there is no doubt the children lead a very busy life.

Since June we have been without a resident School Chaplain. Thanks, however, to the help of the Rev. Goodman and Rev. Ringrose and the Bishop on occasions, we have been able to maintain our regular Chapel Services. On Advent Sunday the Bishop confirmed six children. We have enjoyed visits on two occasions from Mr. Crowfoot of the C. S. S. M. Early in the year contingents of boys and girls were sent to Christian Camps at Nasrapur and Matheran.

There have been some changes in Staff during the year. We wish all those who have left 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.

The end of the year brings more changes. We shall be losing the services of Mrs. Fernandes after twenty-nine years spent in the School. From the time she came here from College as a young, freshly-trained teacher, Mrs. Fernandes has thrown herself heart and soul into whatever work came to hand; whether it was teaching, a gymnastic display, an operetta or school play, an art exhibition or the School Magazine. She has been in turn a Class Mistress, House Mistress and since 1950 Senior Mistress. In spite of all her School work she has found time to raise a family and to take a prominent part in the affairs of the Anglo-Indian Community. Because of that she

was in May this year nominated a member of the Legislative Assembly of Maharashtra. Her work necessitates her being in Bombay, more at the centre of things than Deolali is. I am sure that all the children, Staff and parents join with me in thanking Mrs. Fernandes for her long service to the School and in wishing her many more years of useful service in her new sphere of activity.

My Staff have worked well and loyally and the steady progress I feel the School is making in studies, sports and other extra curricular activities is due in large measure to their efforts.

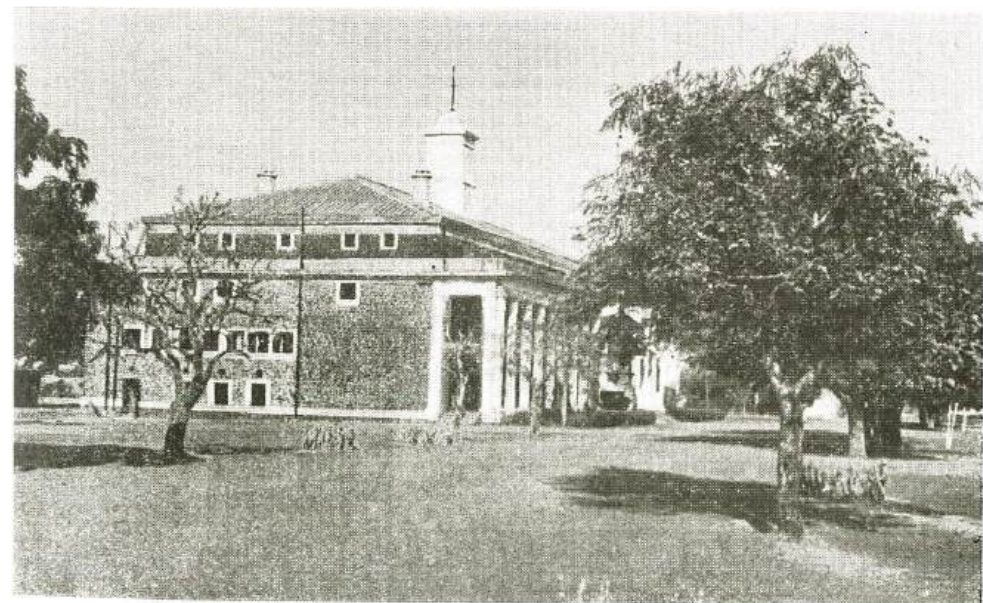
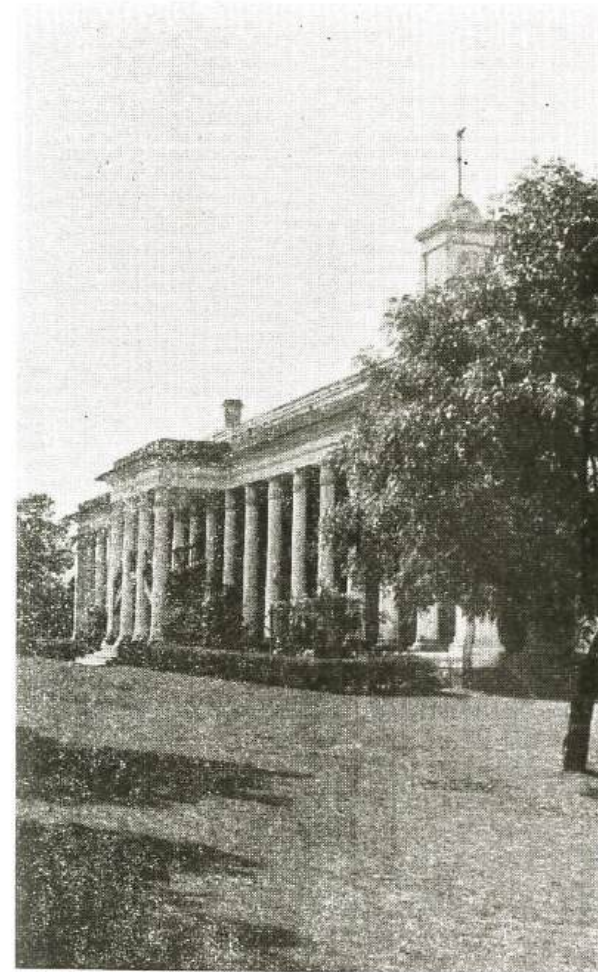
Mr. King as my First Assistant Master and deputy has been my right hand throughout the year. My wife who joined me in February has given me much help, particularly in the Chapel and School Library.

The Management of the Society and the School suffered two grievous losses in the sudden and unexpected deaths of Mr. Norman Ferguson and then of his successor as Chairman of the Managing Committee, Mr. Eric Brown. In memory of Mr. Ferguson a sum of Rs. 1500/- has been handed over to the Society by Mrs. Whyte as an endowment to provide in perpetuity three English Prizes each year... for the Senior, Middle and Junior School.

I owe much to the guidance of the School Executive Committee and the Managers of the Society who are keenly alive to the best interests of the children. To Mr. Whaley, the new Chairman, to the Bishop of Nasik and to all members, I am most grateful.

And so I close my report with a thankful heart to Almighty God for his mercy and blessings throughout the year.

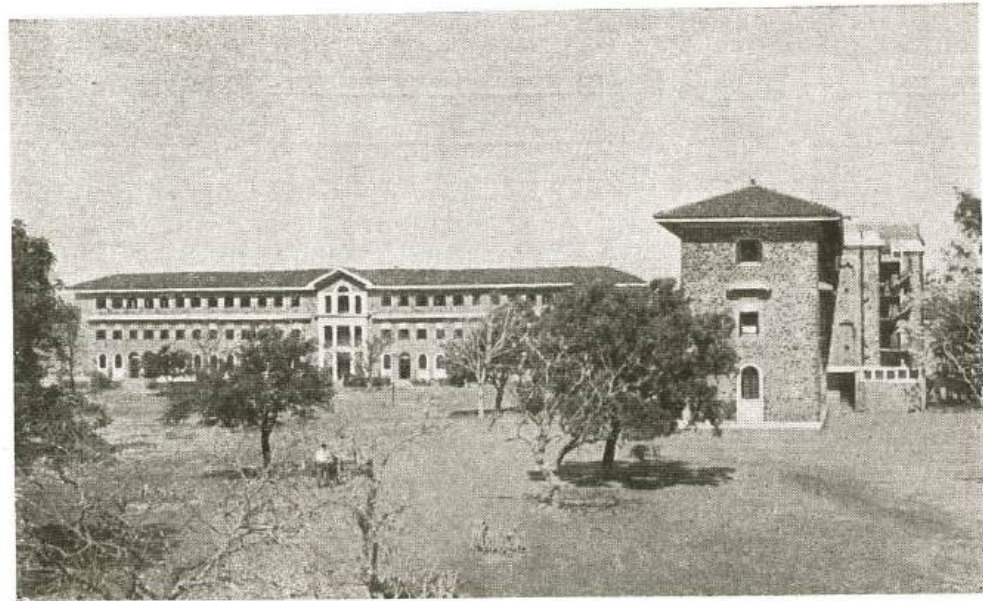
W. R. COLES



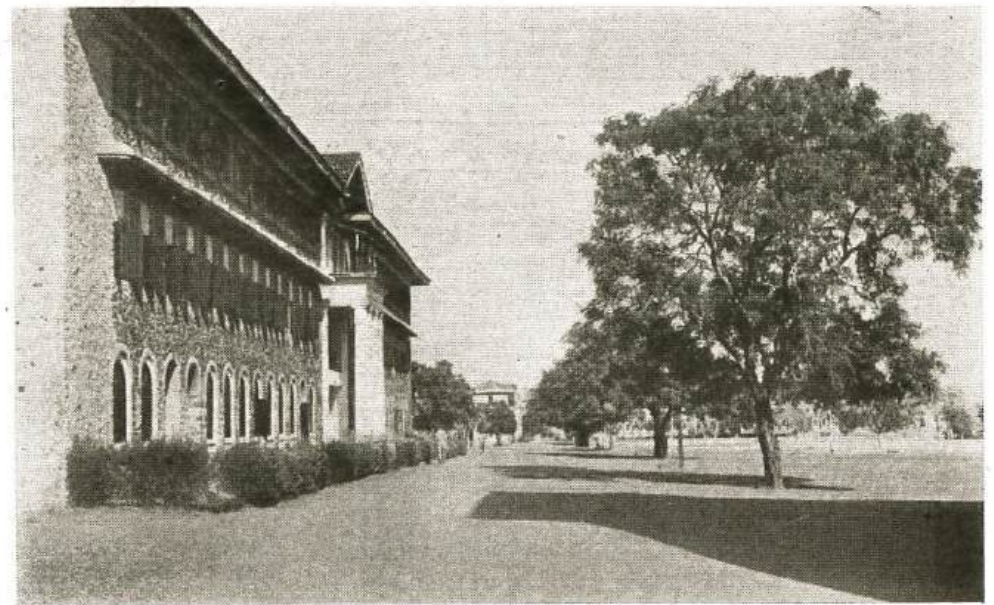
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BARNES**

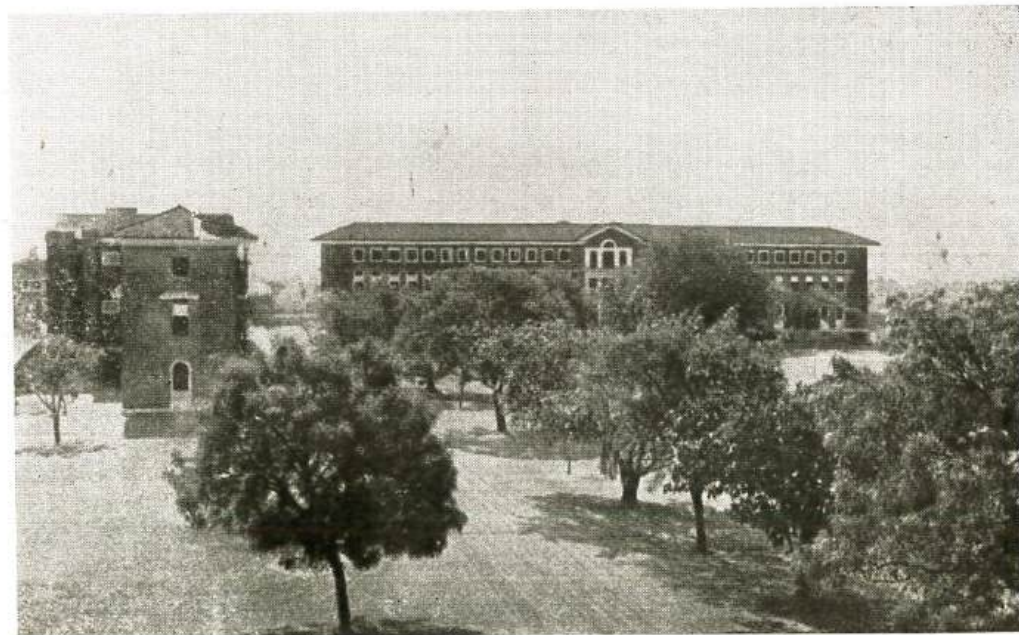
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THE BOYS' SCHOOL



SPENCE BLOCK (Senior Boys)



THE GIRLS' SCHOOL



CANDY BLOCK (Junior Boys)

SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM



First Row : F. Freese; M. Manekia; M. Razvi.
Seated : L. Crage; T. Williams; Mr. Flight; M. Khan; K. Shortland.
Standing : K. Irani; H. Moorjani; R. Vyas; B. Irani; M. Murray; G. Rezapoor.

SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM



First Row : M. Shorey; R. Sharma; H. Moorjani; R. Vyas; K. Irani; L. Kerr.
Second Row : M. Khan; Mr. King; Mr. MacInnes; Mr. Gadre; M. Manekia.
Third Row : N. Harris; D. Raja; M. Murray; S. Joowekar; N. Nadgar;
S. Satam; H. Elavia (Scorer); H. Jivan (Umpire); K. Shortland.

Prize Winners...1964

A. Junior School Class Prizes

Std. I Lower Div.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Margaret Moore
	2nd	" "	...	Christopher Phillips
Std. I Upper Div.	1st	General Proficiency	...	Vijay K. Bankar
	2nd	" "	...	Andrew MacInnes
		Progress Prize	...	Mangesh Gandhi
Std. II	1st	General Proficiency	...	David Collins
	2nd	" "	...	Noel Edge
Std. IIIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Shehnaz Mehta
	2nd	" "	...	Glenn Master
Std. IIIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Kasim Mookhtiar
	2nd	" "	...	Sayed Edroos
Std. IVA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Rajnath Rao
	2nd	" "	...	Harmohinderjit Dhillon
Std. IVB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Shabbir Ali Mohamed
	2nd	" "	...	Suraj Kalbag
Std. VA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Kalpana Dhamdhare
	2nd	" "	...	Nergesh Vakil
Std. VB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Salim Mahadik
	2nd	" "	...	Vikram Raghavan

B. Junior School Subject Prizes

Ferguson Memorial English Prize	...	David King
Scripture Prize	...	David King
Arithmetic Prize	...	Salim Mahadik
Marathi Prize	...	Kalpana Dhamdhare
General Science Prize	...	Kalpana Dhamdhare
Hindi Prize	...	Meera Rathore
Art Prize	...	Peter Morris
Handwork Prize	...	Peter Morris
History Prize	...	Sheila Rautray
Geography Prize	...	Vikram Raghavan
General Knowledge Prize	...	Shehnaz Mehta

C. Middle School Class Prizes

Std. VIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Abhijit Guha
	2nd	" "	...	Shashikala Mahadevan
Std. VIB	1st	General Proficiency	...	Lakshmi Sorab
	2nd	" "	...	Jayashree Kulkarni
Std. VIIA	1st	General Proficiency	...	Keith Pye
	2nd	" "	...	Subodh Pandit

C. Middle School Class Prizes—(Contd.)

Std. VIIB	1st General Proficiency	...	Maridullah Sharma
	2nd " "	...	Harmohinder Singh Sahani
Std. VIIIA	Besian Prize		
	1st General Proficiency	...	Rita Kanal
	2nd " "	...	Vinita Gadkari
Std. VIIIB	Besian Prize		
	1st General Proficiency	...	Mukund Kshatriya
	2nd " "	...	Devindra Sen

D. Middle School Subject Prizes

Ferguson Memorial English Prize	...	Pandora Lal
Geography Prize	...	Vernon Evans
Scripture Prize	...	Keith Pye
Mathematics Prize	...	Abdul Hai Al-Fazli
Marathi Prize	...	Jayashree Kulkarni
Hindi Prize	...	Nayan Rathore
Art Prize	...	Adrian Cowasjee
General Science Prize (VI-VIII)	...	Arun Mistry
History Prize	...	Satinderpal Chawla
General Knowledge Prize (VI-IX)	...	Fidahussain Bohri
Housecraft Prize (VI-IX)	...	Ila Rathore
Craft Prize (VI-IX)	...	Glen Garrett
Sanskrit Prize	...	Anthony Amalaraj

E. Upper School Class Prizes

Dr. D. N. & Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal for the Best Boy Student in Std. IX	Jaganath Rao Sorab
Dr. D. N. & Mrs. Bharucha Silver Medal for the Best Girl Student in Std. IX	Saraswati Rau
Std. IX Arts Besian Prize 1st General Proficiency	...	Glen Garrett
Std. IX Sc 2nd General Proficiency	...	Fidahussain Bohri
Std. X Arts Besian Prize 1st General Proficiency	...	Bunny Irani
	2nd " "	Hanif Thara
Std. X Sc Besian Prize 1st General Proficiency	...	Vasudevan Nair
	2nd " "	Livingstone Crage
Std. XI Kennelly Medal 1st General Proficiency	...	Navroz Goawalla
	2nd " "	Mangala Pandit

F. Upper School Subject Prizes

Ferguson Memorial English Prize	...	Navroz Goawalla
Scripture Prize	...	Navroz Goawalla
Literature Prize	...	Navroz Goawalla
History Prize	...	Navroz Goawalla

F. Upper School Subject Prizes—(Contd.)

Geography Prize	...	Paul Bose
Hindi Prize	...	Gangaram Pardeshi
Kapadia Art Prize	...	Carole Johnstone
Rotary Shield for Mathematics	...	Mangala Pandit
Physics Prize	...	Rajendra Sharma
Chemistry Prize	...	Raghavendra Rau
Marathi Prize (IX - XI)	...	Shivaji Satam
General Science Prize (IX & X)	...	Vasudevan Nair

G. Certificates for Drawing Examinations of the Sir J. J. School of Art, Bombay, 1963

Intermediate Grade	...	Aziz Adamali
		Livingstone Crage
		Glen Garrett
		Bunny N. Irani
		Suku Jacob
		Shamsingh Rajput
		Robert C. Williams
Elementary Grade	...	Arvind Kshatriya
		Rohinton Madon
		Rees A. Phillips
		William Roberts

H. General Prizes

Glynn Howell Cup for the Best Debater	...	Navroz Goawalla
Best Prefect (Boys)	...	Mukhtar Manekia
Best Prefect (Girls)	...	Carol Roberts
Head Boy's Prize	...	Mohammed Khan
Head Girl's Prize	...	Audrey Johnstone

I. Sports Prizes

Girls	Best Baseball Player	...	Rama Sharma
	Best Hockey Player	...	Christine Cox
	Best Table-Tennis Player	...	Carol Roberts
	Best Badminton Player	...	Kalpana Pawar
	Best Netball Player	...	Jennifer Peacock
	Best Senior Gymnast	...	Jennifer Peacock
	Best Junior Gymnast	...	Priscilla Cox
Boys	Best Hockey Player	...	Keith Shortland
	Best Cricketer	...	Heman Moorjani
	Best Table-Tennis Player	...	Mukhtar Manekia
	Best Footballer	...	Gulam Rezapoor
	Best Senior Gymnast	...	Abdul Hai Al-Fazli
	Best Junior Gymnast	...	Hemant Vyas
	Best All-Round Sportswoman	...	Jennifer Peacock
	Best All-Round Sportsman	...	Mohammed Khan

J. Special Awards

Thompson Award for the Best Scholar on result of the 1963 Indian School Certificate Examination
Lumley Medal for the Best Girl
Lumley Medal for the Best Boy

Ravendra Pathak
 Harkiran Kaur Bedi
 Livingstone Crage

K. Prizes for Cubs and Bulbuls

Best Bulbul Six
 Best Cub Six

Doves
 White

L. Inter-House Competitions - Girls

The Welman Cup for Dormitory Order
The Whaley Cup for Swimming
The Fernandes Shield for Diving
 Baseball
The Marshall Cup for Physical Training
The Salder Cup for Netball
 Badminton
The Lilly Cup for Hockey
The Hoffman Cup for Table-Tennis
The Wilson Cup for Athletics

Florence Nightingale
 Florence Nightingale
 Florence Nightingale
 Florence Nightingale
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 Joan of Arc
 Joan of Arc
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 Joan of Arc
 Joan of Arc

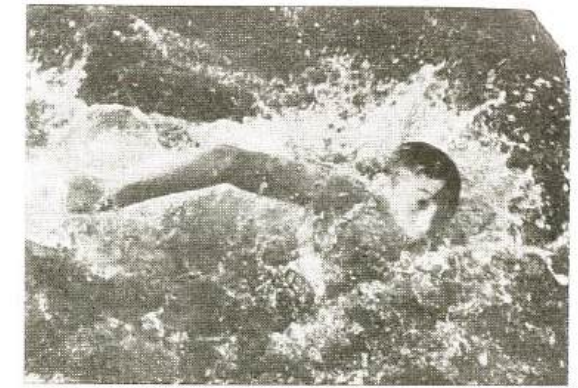
M. Inter-House Competitions - Boys

The Ashton Cup for Football
The Moore Cup for Hockey
The Superintendent Down Cup for Boxing
The Henry Down Cup for Athletics
The F. W. English Cup for Swimming
 Physical Training
The E. S. Riley Cup for Cricket
The Spokes Memorial Cup for Cross-Country
The Hoffman Cup for Table-Tennis
The Ex-Students' Cup for Diving
Taiyebally Inter-House Study Cup
Keily All-Round Shield—Girls
Hodge All-Round Shield—Boys

Candy
 Candy
 Spence and Royal
 Royal
 Royal
 Royal
 Royal
 Royal
 Royal
 Helen Keller
 Joan of Arc
 Royal



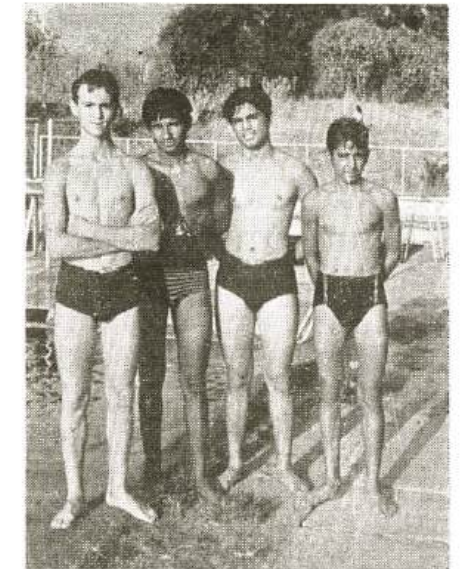
Free Style...R. Cox



Free Style...P. Bose

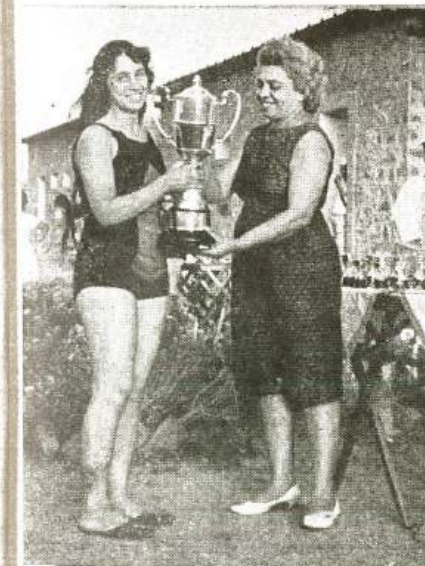


Senior Relay Team (Florence Nightingale)



Senior Relay Team (Royal)

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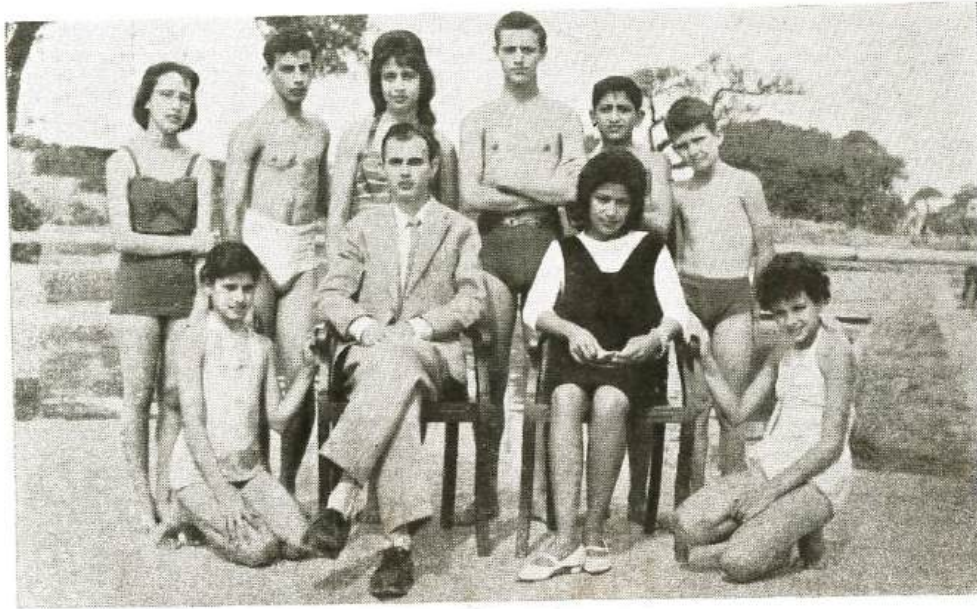


A. Johnstone receives the Whaley Cup on behalf of Florence Nightingale House.



K. Shortland receives the F. W. English Cup on behalf of Royal House.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS



Seated : T. Dalal; Mr. Roane; Miss A. Fernandes; P. Cox.
 Standing : G. Musa; B. Irani; A. Johnstone; K. Shortland;
 G. Arnold; R. Cox.

SCHOOL NETBALL TEAM



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

"Macbeth"

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Three Witches...	Bunny Irani Harish Mistry Hormuz Khavarian	A Doctor ... Darayes Dalal
Duncan, King of Scotland...	Shabir Hakim	A Sergeant ... Hanif Thara
Malcolm {	Keith Shortland	Lady Macbeth ... Niloufer Parekh
Donalbain {	Adrian Cowasjee	Gentlewoman attending on Lady Macbeth ... Lena Taneja
Macbeth {	David Raja	Lords & Ladies... Bunny Irani, Ranjit Vyas, Vinod Patel, Subash Joowekar, Lena Taneja
Banquo {	Terence Williams	Murderers ... Subash Joowekar Hormuz Khavarian
Macduff {	Robert Williams	The Ghost of Banquo... Terence Williams
Ross {	Bunny Irani	Soldiers ... Vinod Patel, Hanif Thara, Subash Joowekar, Asgar Mukhtiar, Aspy Damania, Harish Mistry, Hormuz Khavarian, Shamsingh Rajput.
Lennox {	Ranjit Vyas	Announcer ... Aspy Damania.
Siward, Earl of Northumberland, General of the English Forces...	Shabir Hakim	
Seyton, an Officer attending on Macbeth ...	Shamsingh Rajput	

COSTUMES & MAKE-UP

Mrs. M. C. Fernandes & Mrs. D. MacInnes
 Miss H. Gibbs & the Tailoring Department
 Mr. D. Inglis

PRODUCED & DIRECTED BY

Mr. F. E. MacInnes

STAGE DECOR AND

ARTISTIC ACCESSORIES

Miss Angela Fernandes

Shakespeare's "Macbeth" is decidedly one of his more difficult plays to stage—even for professional groups—and so it is even more to the credit of Std. X Arts that they gave a uniformly good performance on Prize Day, 1964. The sets were excellent while no detail of importance was overlooked. "Glamis"—always a trap for the non-British—was correctly pronounced!

Bunny Irani, Harish Mistry and Hormuz Khavarian did an excellent job as the Three Witches. I have yet to see more realistic witches—"professional" or otherwise! Lena Taneja was a most excellent gentlewoman attending on Lady Macbeth—her diction was superb; I wonder why the more important part of Lady Macbeth wasn't hers! Perhaps, as a day-scholar from the Centre, she couldn't come up as often as her role as Lady Macbeth would have required. Niloufer Parekh was a fairly good Lady Macbeth, while David Raja, as Macbeth, gave an interesting performance.

The others all gave a fair account of themselves. Shabir Hakim—as Duncan, rather than as the Earl of Northumberland—was worth watching.

There was, doubtless, a tremendous amount of work put in, both by Mr. MacInnes, who produced and directed it superbly, and the young actors. I am sure that a good deal of "blood, toil, tears and sweat" were put in by the children—willingly or otherwise!!! But it was worth it! Mrs. Fernandes, Miss A. Fernandes, Mrs. MacInnes, Miss Gibbs and Mr. Inglis gave useful help and Mr. Coles contributed helpful advice.

It was altogether the most eloquent tribute an Anglo-Indian School with the traditions of Barnes could pay to one who was, perhaps, the Chief Architect of the English Language, on the four hundredth anniversary of his birth.

NAVROZ N. GOAWALLA

Boys' Sports Round Up...

HOCKEY.....The Moore Cup

Hockey practice started at the beginning of the first term. The Inter-House Tournament was keenly contested and ended with the following result :

1st Candy	... 27 points.
2nd Greaves	... 19 points.
3rd Royal	... 17 points.
4th Spence	... 9 points.

Meanwhile the School XI was selected and played a number of matches against local teams in preparation for the two Inter-School matches that were to take place. Of the local teams, the most thrilling matches were those against 9th Field Regiment, 167th Field Regiment, and the E. M. E.

In the Inter-School fixtures we succeeded in defeating Cathedral School by two goals to nil, one shot by Terence Williams and the other by Mohammed Khan. Against Christ Church High School we won by three goals to nil, two scored by Terence Williams and one by Heman Moorjani.

Our success this season is largely due to the interest and coaching of Mr. King for which we are grateful. We also thank Mr. Flight for refereeing our matches and Mrs. Athavle for providing refreshments.

MOHAMMED KHAN

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

There was much enthusiasm for swimming this year, Houses making good use of the pool whenever opportunity presented itself.

On the 14th of March we started our heats in which each individual was timed for each event. The finals were held on the 16th of April.

The outstanding swimmer was Keith Shortland who shattered three records in

the Intermediate Division. The outstanding House was Royal whose Senior Relay Team won a thrilling race to establish a new record.

At the Prize Giving, Mrs. M. C. Fernandes graciously gave away the prizes.

We thank Mr. Roane for having organized the Swimming Competition this year.

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION

SENIOR DIVISION		Over 16 years			
Event	Result	Time	Record		
50 m Free Style	1. B. Irani 2. E. Kerr	38.9"	1962	...	R. Raymer ... 37.8"
75 m Free Style	1. B. Irani 2. S. Joowekar	63.9"	1962	...	R. Raymer ... 63.5"
100 m Free Style	1. B. Irani 2. H. Elavia	94.3"	1962	...	R. Raymer ... 91.5"
50 m Back Stroke	1. S. Joowekar 2. N. Nadgar	55.3"	1962	...	D. Decruz ... 49.3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....B. Irani

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION 14 to 16 years

Event	Result	Time	Record		
50 m Free Style	1. K. Shortland 2. P. Bose	37.2"	1962	...	G. Raft ... 44.3"
75 m Free Style	1. K. Shortland 2. P. Bose	63"	1962	...	S. A. Razvi ... 67.9"
100 m Free Style	1. K. Shortland 2. P. Bose	93.6"	1962	...	S. A. Razvi ... 96.4"
50 m Back Stroke	1. K. Shortland 2. B. Arnold	57.5"	1962	...	J. U. Singh ... 55.3"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....K. Shortland

JUNIOR DIVISION 12 to 14 years

25 m Free Style	1. G. Arnold 2. R. Fisher	19.7"	1962	...	K. Shortland ... 17.2"
50 m Free Style	1. G. Arnold 2. D. Kerr	45.2"	1962	...	K. Shortland ... 41.5"
75 m Free Style	1. G. Arnold 2. D. Kerr	98.3"	1962	...	K. Shortland ... 70.2"
25 m Back Stroke	1. G. Arnold 2. R. Fisher	26.1"	1962	...	K. Shortland ... 21.7"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....G. Arnold

NOVICE DIVISION 10 to 12 years

25 m Free Style	1. R. Cox 2. A. A. Farid	23.1"	1963	...	H. Patel ... 22.8"
50 m Free Style	1. R. Cox 2. R. Varandani	57.4"	1962	...	V. Kapoor ... 56.1"
75 m Free Style	1. R. Cox 2. J. Kakar	86.4"	1962	...	H. Vyas ... 91.7"
25 m Back Stroke	1. S. Gadkari 2. J. Kakar	31.8"	1963	...	K. K. Nohwar ... 28.9"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....R. Cox

OPEN EVENTS (Seniors and Inters)

400 m Free Style	1. P. Bose 2. N. Nadgar	8' 23.2"	1962	...	R. Raymer ... 8'7.8"
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OPEN EVENTS (Juniors and Novices)

200 m Free Style	1. D. Kerr 2. R. Cox	4.49"	1962	...	K. Shortland ... 4'6.4"
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SENIOR RELAY 50 m x 25 m x 25 m x 50 m

1. Royal House	1' 54.4"	1962	...	Candy House ... 2'1.7"
2. Spence House				
3. Greaves House				

JUNIOR RELAY 50 m x 25 m x 25 m x 50 m

1. Royal House	1962	...	Candy House ... 2'13.9"
2. Spence House			
3. Greaves House			

FINAL RESULTS

1st Royal	... 87 points.
2nd Spence	... 55 points.
3rd Candy	... 45 points.
4th Greaves	... 18 points.

KEITH SHORTLAND

BOXING.....The Superintendent Down Cup

Boxing practices started at the beginning of the first term. Our coach, Mr. Inglis, put us through our paces early, and strove to make us reach the high standard he sets.

We had some fine bouts during the preliminaries of the Boxing Tournament. The one that was most appreciated, from the point of view of entertainment, was that between Pushparaj Javeri and Hoshe-dar Patel. Overweight and unskilled, they entered the ring undaunted. Their antics, their wild swinging and audible panting, and hands on hip pauses while they glared balefully at one another, sucking in huge amounts of air, was a treat to the spectators.

The finals were held on the 14th of April. The guest of honour was Col. Gurdial Singh. Mrs. Gurdial Singh graciously gave

away the prizes. Capt. G. G. Sharma was the referee while Major J. H. Gardner, Capt. Ram Singh and Capt. P. S. Bhandari (Vir Chakra) were the judges.

All the bouts were keenly contested, the boxers displaying much prowess in an art in which Barnes has always excelled. Patrick Freese was adjudged the Best Junior Boxer and Khodi Irani the Best Senior Boxer. Gerald Raft was declared the Best Loser.

The following was the result of the Inter-House Tournament :

- 1st. ... Spence and Royal
- 3rd. ... Candy
- 4th. ... Greaves

AJIT KUMAR GUPCHUP

CROSS COUNTRY.....The Spokes Memorial Cup

This year the number of participants from each House for the Inter-House Cross Country races was raised to 50.

The following were the results :

EVENT	NAME	TIME	RECORD
Under 10 years	1. N. Bhavnani	Not taken	9'3"
	2. Sharuk Izediar		
10 to 12 years	1. N. Ahmed	14'32.8"	13'31"
	2. N. Garrett		
12 to 14 years	1. P. Freese	18'7.9"	16'44.4"
	2. A. Harris		
14 to 16 years	1. K. Shortland	23'10.1"	21'0"
	2. D. Mistry		
Over 16 years	1. E. Kerr	29'3.5"	27'9.2"
	2. G. Garrett		

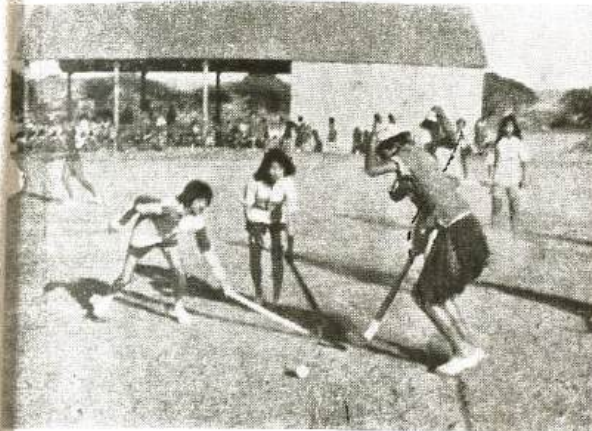
Final House Positions

1st	Royal	...	846 points.
2nd	Candy	...	1010 points.
3rd	Greaves	...	1093 points.
4th	Spence	...	1216 points.

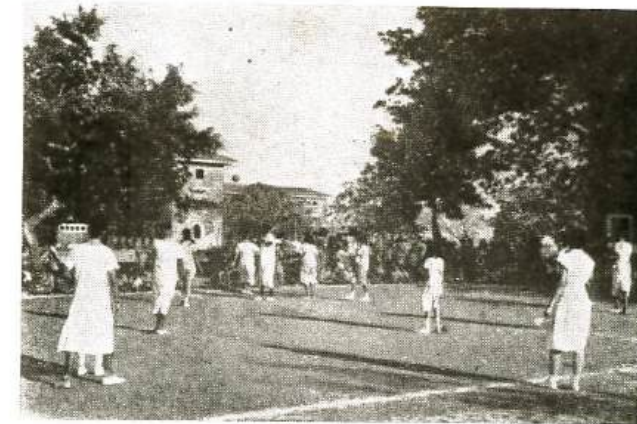
Acknowledgement is made to Mr. Job for the successful organization of the Cross Country races.

KEITH SHORTLAND

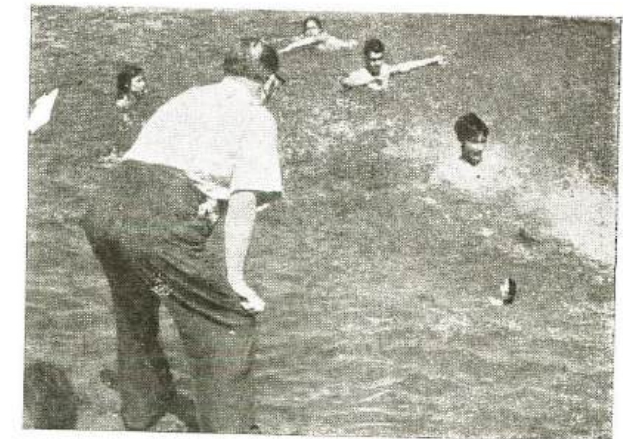
"LIGHTER MOMENTS"



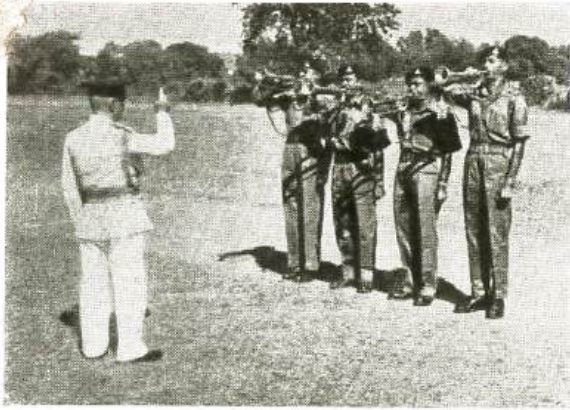
FANCY DRESS HOCKEY



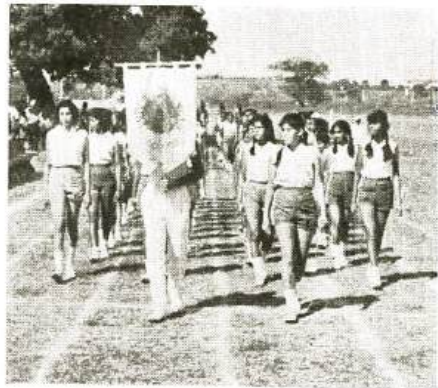
PYJAMA NETBALL



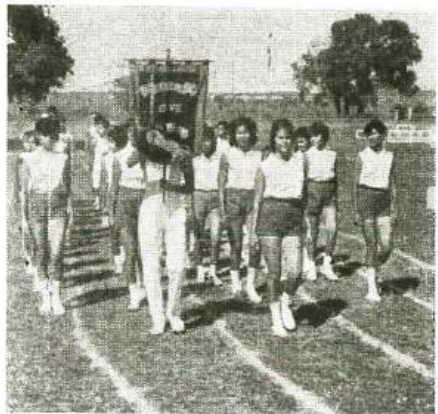
FUN AT THE SWIMMING GALA



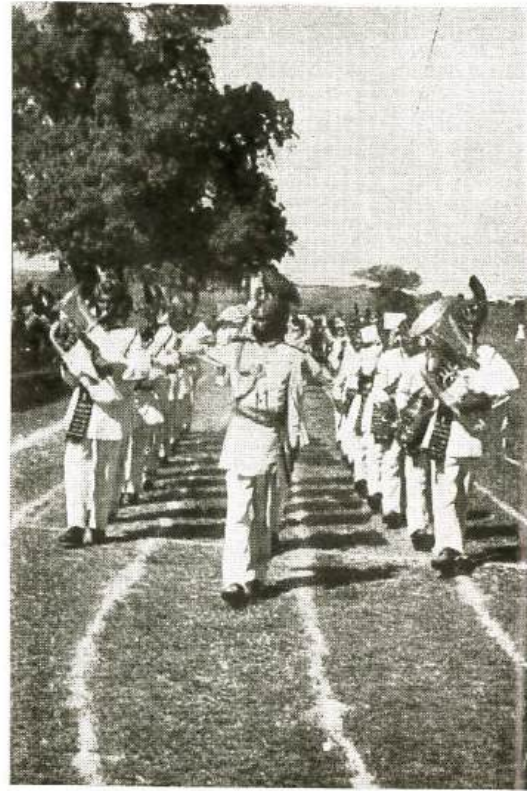
We start with a fanfare of trumpets.



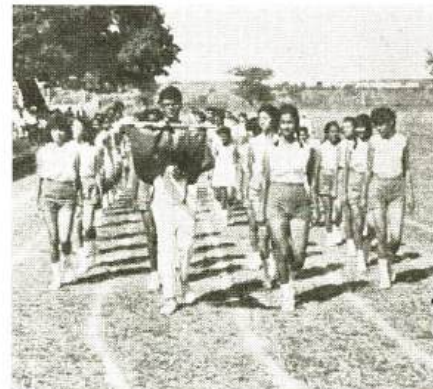
Spence/Florence Nightingale



Candy/Joan of Arc



The band leads the March Past of the Athletes of all the Houses.



Greaves/Helen Keller

THE
CEREMONY
OF
THE
ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET

TABLE TENNIS.....The Hoffman Cup

Our Table-Tennis Tournament started on the 23rd of March, the first round ending in April with Royal House in the lead with 26 points followed by Greaves, Spence and Candy with 20, 14 and 12 points respectively. Then Table-Tennis gave way to other Tournaments during the year, the second round commencing on the 23rd of November.

Royal House still kept the lead finally ending with a total of 52 points well ahead of Greaves House with 36, followed by Spence and Candy with 32 and 24 points respectively.

The singles matches were keenly contested because this is a popular indoor game with the boys, moreso because of the Table-Tennis Tournaments organised by the Senior Boys' Recreation Committee.

Royal House, represented by Mukhtar Manekia and Shivaji Satam, again took the lead with Mukhtar Manekia winning the Championship for the year.

The following were the participants :

House	"A" Team	"B" Team
Spence	H. Khavarian H. Elavia	K. Irani M. Shorey
Royal	M. Manekia S. Satam	A. Damania D. Raja
Candy	G. Rezapoor P. Bose	M. Razvi T. Williams
Greaves	H. Moorjani M. Murray	S. Thakur M. Berry

In conclusion I would like to thank Mr. Gadre for the interest that he has taken in conducting this activity.

SHIVAJI SATAM

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASTICS

Practice for the Inter-House Physical Training and Gymnastic Competition started in the second term. On the day of the Competition the Houses performed in this order: Greaves, Candy, Spence and Royal.

Calisthenics was followed by pyramids and then a spectacular display of gymnastics. Abdul Hai Al-Fazli was adjudged the Best Senior Gymnast and Hemant Vyas the Best Junior Gymnast.

The following was the result of the Inter-House Competition :

1st	Royal	...	60.83 points.
2nd	Candy	...	59.69 points.
3rd	Greaves	...	59.1 points.
4th	Spence	...	57.89 points.

ABDUL HAI AL-FAZLI

FOOTBALL.....The Ashton Cup

The commencement of the second term saw the start of the football season. With the customary rivalry and enthusiasm practice matches started and teams were selected, each House entering three teams.

The following was the result of the Inter-House Tournament :

1st	Candy	...	22 points.
2nd	Spence	...	21 points.
3rd	Royal	...	20 points.
4th	Greaves	...	9 points.

Meanwhile Friday evenings were reserved for the School XI practices and by the middle of June the final selection was made.

The School XI

Goal	Mukhtar Manekia (Captain)
Right Back	Gulam Rezapoor
Left Back	Keith Shortland
Right Half Back	Livingstone Crage
Centre Half Back	Francis Freese
Left Half Back	Mehmood Razvi
Right Extreme	Michael Murray
Right Inner	Heman Moorjani
Centre Forward...	Terence Williams
Left Inner	Khodi Irani
Left Extreme	Ranjit Vyas
Substitutes	Mohammed Khan, Bunny Irani, Suresh Nanjundayya and Jagjit Singh Mahil.

Matches with outside teams followed to toughen us up and give us the much-needed experience of team play to fit us for the two important matches of the season—against Christ Church High School and the Cathedral.

The match against Christ Church High School, played on our home ground on the 25th of July, resulted in an easy victory, the score being 5-0. We then looked forward to the game against Cathedral School. The fact that it meant a trip to Bombay made the event more exciting! On the morning of August the 7th we left School

to play the match the following day at the Cooperage. It was altogether a thrilling game, Cathedral scoring a goal within a few minutes of the start of play. Though the match ended with a score of 3-1 in their favour it was for us well fought and lost and with it came the end of the season.

Gulam Rezapoor was adjudged the Best Footballer for 1963.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. T. Flight for his untiring efforts as Football Coach.

LIVINGSTONE CRAGE

DIVING.....The Ex-Students' Cup

There were many more entrants for the Inter-House Diving Competition this year.

The Diving Finals were held on the 20th of November.

Competitors in all divisions gave an impressive performance, but it was the Seniors who excelled, particularly when performing from the 3 metre board.

Mehmood Razvi was the Senior Champion, Glen Arnold the Intermediate, Hemant Vyas the Junior and Nabil Ahmed the Novice.

The Inter-House Championship was won by Royal House, followed by Candy, Spence and Greaves.

Mrs. D. Coles presided and graciously gave away the prizes.

SYED MEHMOOD RAZVI

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

In the keenly contested Inter-House Tournament Royal House emerged victorious followed by Spence, Candy and Greaves.

The School XI played a total of 11 matches during the season, losing only thrice.....twice to the School of Artillery and once to the Nasik Cricket Club. Thanks to Mr. Rusi Irani and Mr. Singh, XEN, Central Railway, we visited Igatpuri this year to play the Railway team there. Victory after the 'burra khanna' that was laid on put us in the highest of high spirits! The return match on our ground was no less enjoyable. We also played two exciting games against No. 2. Air Force Station, South Deolali.

With Ranjit Vyas, Heman Moorjani and Rajendra Sharma running into top form with the bat and Mohammed Khan and Mukhtar Manekia with the ball, the Ex-Students were easily defeated in their annual fixture against us inspite of their psychological attack before the match and Mr. Wilson's herculean efforts to stem the tide during it.

The School XI was at peak form when we played against Cathedral School on December 5th. Batting first, the visitors declared at 163 runs for 8 wickets. In the afternoon, after the fall of David Raja's wicket with the score at 26, we thrilled to a scintillating display of batsmanship by Ranjit Vyas (70) and Heman Moorjani (47) who in a partnership which lasted 75 minutes put on 101 runs against what both umpires reported as being really good bowling. Cathedral came back strongly into the game through a hat trick by Dan Hillel but Rajendra Sharma (14 not out) and Mohammed Khan (7 not out) brought us the victory we deserved, Khan lifting Hillel to long on for a six for the winning stroke. The School ended the day with 166 for 8 wickets declared collected in 130

minutes!! For sheer suspense and excitement we are not likely to witness a match of this kind in a hurry!

For his consistently good performances with bat, ball and in the field, Heman Moorjani received the Ex-Students' Cup and was adjudged the Best Cricketer of the Year inspite of Ranjit Vyas' strong bid for these honours.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mr. MacInnes, our coach, for giving us so much of his time on the field and at the nets, Mr. King and Mr. Gadre for helping with Mr. MacInnes to form the backbone of the team whenever we've been up against strong opponents, Mr. Coles for his constant interest, Mr. Inglis for looking after equipment, and Mrs. Athavle, Mrs. Fernandes, Mrs. MacInnes, Mrs. King and Miss A. Fernandes for the excellent arrangements made for the 'high teas' that have followed our matches.

The following are the details of the matches played this season:

Probable XI: D. Raja b Mr. MacInnes 19, R. Vyas 1. b. w. H. Murarkar 2, H. Moorjani b Mr. MacInnes 12, S. Satam run out 0, N. Nadgar b Mr. MacInnes 0, S. Joowekar c Mr. King b Mr. Gadre 7, K. Irani b L. Kerr 18, N. Harris run out 6, K. Shortland c P. Bose b Mr. MacInnes 1, M. Khan b Mr. Gadre 1, M. Manekia not out 8. Extras 10. Total 84.

Bowling Analysis: Mr. MacInnes 13-5-14-4; H. Murarkar 9-4-8-1; Mr. Gadre 10-2-26-2; L. Kerr 4-0-9-1.

The Rest XI: Mr. Roane c M. Khan b M. Manekia 1, H. Khavarian b M. Khan 0, M. Shorey b M. Manekia 0, L. Kerr c K. Shortland b M. Khan 1, Mr. Gadre b M. Manekia 3, Mr. MacInnes b M. Manekia 1, Mr. King b M. Khan 0, H. Murarkar 1. b. w. M. Khan 2, P. Bose not out 8,

R. Kathuria c K. Irani b N. Harris 3, A. Mookhtiar b N. Harris 1. Extras 12. Total 32.

Bowling Analysis : M. Khan 8-3-10-4; M. Manekia 6-3-9-4; N. Harris 2-1-1-2.

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Nasik Cricket Club: Shetty b M. Manekia 7, Dhokane b Mr. MacInnes 5, Mahadik run out 2, Shirpal l. b. w. M. Manekia 5, Anwar c N. Nadgar b M. Manekia 7, Shahade c R. Vyas b M. Manekia 0, Puranik c M. Khan b Mr. Gadre 6, S. Joowekar b Mr. MacInnes 0, K. Shortland c D. Raja b Mr. Gadre 15, Shetty (Jr) b L. Kerr 8, Ghadkari b Mr. Fernandes 1, Ibrahim not out 0. Extras 4. Total (for 11 wkts) 60.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 8-2-14-2; M. Khan 11-5-14-0; M. Manekia 7-0-19-4; Mr. Gadre 4-0-6-2; Mr. Fernandes 1-0-3-1; L. Kerr 1-1-0-1.

School XI : D. Raja b Mahadik 1, R. Vyas c Dhokane b Anwar 6, H. Moorjani c Shetty b Anwar 0, N. Nadgar b Mahadik 0, Mr. Gadre c S. Joowekar b Anwar 3, Mr. MacInnes b Mahadik 0, Mr. Fernandes c Puranik b Mahadik 0, S. Satam b Mahadik 0, K. Irani not out 13, M. Khan c Shahade b Mahadik 4, M. Manekia b Mahadik 0, L. Kerr b Puranik 2. Extras 13. Total (for 11 wkts) 42.

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Probable XI : D. Raja c M. Razvi b M. Shorey 13, R. Vyas l. b. w. Mr. Gadre 40, H. Moorjani b Mr. MacInnes 32, S. Satam b M. Shorey 12, R. Sharma run out 0, L. Kerr c H. Murarkar b Mr. Gadre 3, K. Irani c Mr. Gadre b M. Shorey 7, N. Harris not out 7, K. Shortland, M. Khan and S. Joowekar did not bat. Extras 9. Total (for 7 wkts declared) 123.

Bowling Analysis : H. Murarkar 7-2-7-0; M. Shorey 10-1-25-3; Mr. MacInnes 16-2-32-1; Mr. Gadre 14-1-55-2.

The Rest XI : Mr. Roane b M. Khan 0, H. Khavarian c K. Irani b M. Khan 3, Mr. Gadre b H. Moorjani 22, M. Shorey c S. Satam b M. Khan 0, Mr. MacInnes c R. Sharma b M. Khan 13, S. Hakim l. b. w. M. Khan 0, H. Murarkar b K. Irani 0, M. Razvi c & b H. Moorjani 6, S. Nanjundayya c S. Satam b L. Kerr 3, A. Mookhtiar 0. Extras 5. Total 58.

Bowling Analysis : M. Khan 10-2-17-6; N. Harris 8-2-21-0; K. Irani 2-0-1-2; L. Kerr 3-1-5-1; H. Moorjani 2-0-8-2.

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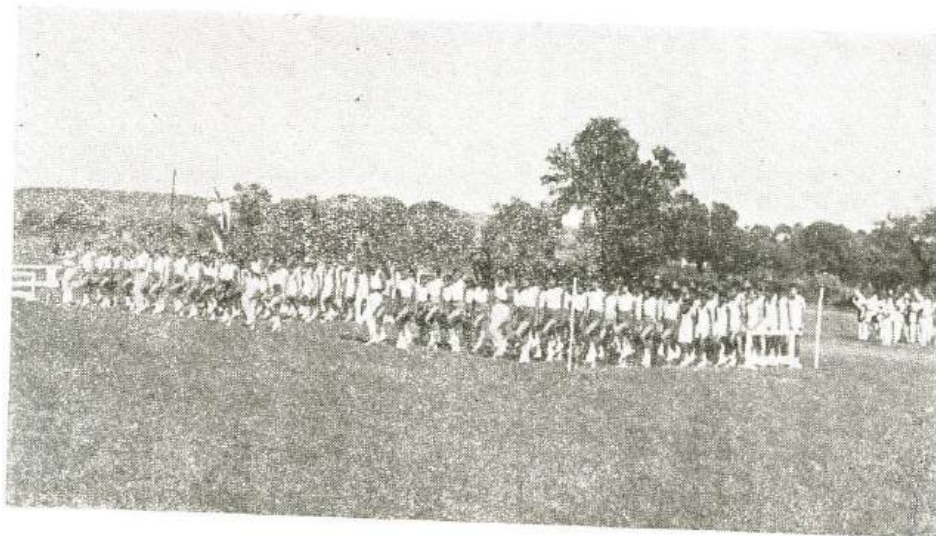
School XI : D. Raja b Dubey 2, R. Vyas c Capt. Bhatia b Dubey 2, H. Moorjani b A. Kumar 35, N. Nadgar c Capt. Parmar b Thatte 0, Mr. Gadre l. b. w. Thatte 0, Mr. MacInnes b Dubey 0, Mr. King l. b. w. Thatte 0, S. Satam c Chadha b A. Kumar 5, K. Irani not out 28, M. Khan c Chadha b b Thatte 37, M. Manekia b Dubey 4. Extras 6. Total 120.

School of Artillery : Capt. Parmar l. b. w. Mr. MacInnes 5, Thatte run out 0, A. Kumar retired 102, Krishnan c N. Nadgar b Mr. Gadre 15, Chadha b M. Khan 10, Capt. Bhatia b M. Khan 0, Bhargava st R. Vyas b H. Moorjani 11, Heble b H. Moorjani 4, Godbole not out 1, Dubey & Gahlot did not bat. Extras 9. Total (for 8 wkts declared) 157.

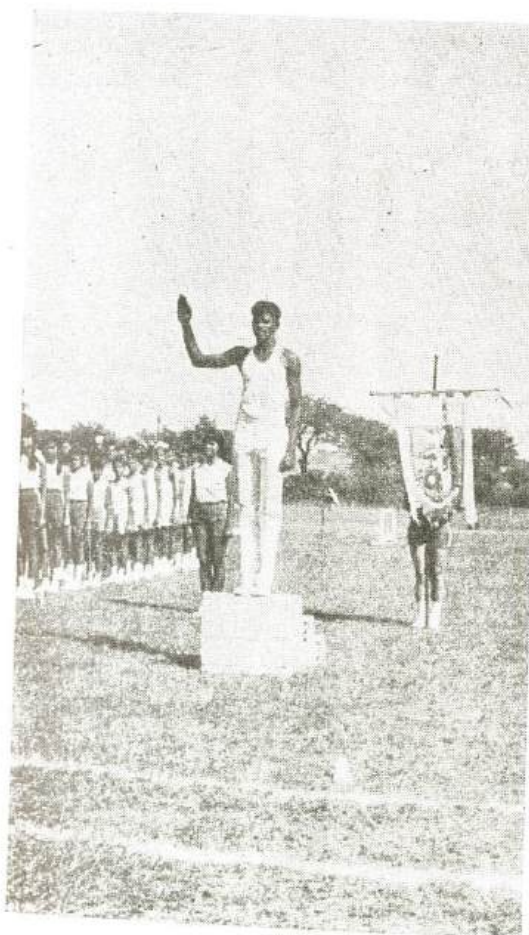
Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 11-1-32-1; M. Khan 14-2-48-2; M. Manekia 6-0-24-0; Mr. Gadre 6-1-43-1; H. Moorjani 2-0-2-2.

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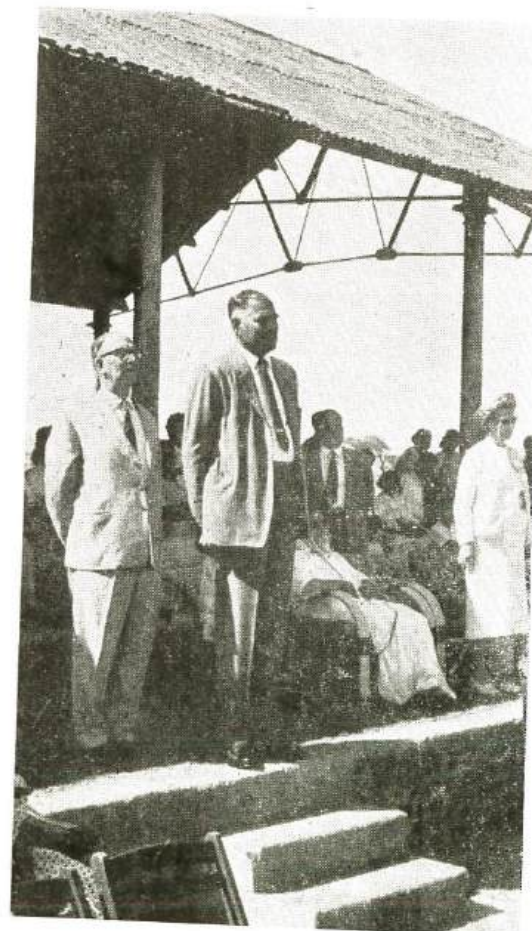
School XI : D. Raja run out 11, R. Vyas b T. Singh 5, H. Moorjani l. b. w. Vasant 27, N. Nadgar c T. Singh b Hapte 11, Mr. Gadre c Hari b T. Singh 8, Mr. MacInnes c Vasant b T. Singh 12, Mr. King b T. Singh 1, S. Satam run out 5, K. Irani c Hari b Naik 14, M. Khan l. b. w. Barua 5, M. Manekia not out 29. Extras 7. Total 135.



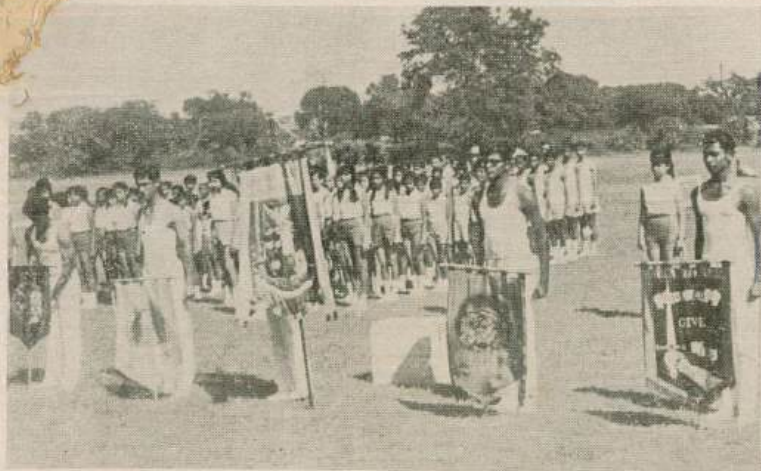
The Athletes march up to the pavilion.



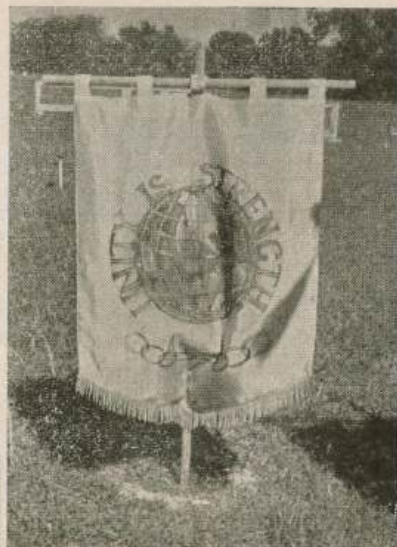
The oath is taken by the best athlete of the previous year.



The Chief Guest declares the meet open.



The banners are planted and the Meet gets underway...



Greaves/Helen Keller



Candy/Joan of Arc



Royal/Edith Cavell



No. 2. Air Force Station : Jahari b M. Khan 1, Daphokar c R. Vyas b M. Khan 11, T. Singh b Mr. MacInnes 0, Garde b Mr. MacInnes 0, Basant b Mr. MacInnes 0, Hari b Mr. MacInnes 0, Basant b Mr. Gadre 5, Hapte run out 1, Naik b Mr. Gadre 0, Jhadav not out 2, Pethe b H. Moorjani 0. Extras 5. Total 26.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 7-2-4-4; M. Khan 6-3-9-2; M. Manekia 3-1-2-0; Mr. Gadre 3-1-5-2; H. Moorjani 1-0-1-1.

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Igatpuri Railway XI : Bhika c M. Manekia b M. Khan 1, Bhandari c R. Vyas b M. Manekia 24, Narayan b Mr. MacInnes 0, Ramchandra b M. Khan 1, Sampson b M. Khan 1, Manohar b M. Khan 6, Nagra c D. Raja b Mr. Gadre 6, Mr. Irani c Mr. MacInnes b Mr. Gadre 0, B. Ghokuldas st R. Vyas b Mr. Gadre 0, Anant c K. Irani b M. Manekia 7, Shivaji not out 0. Extras 18. Total 64.

Bowling Analysis : Mr. MacInnes 9-1-19-1; M. Khan 9-1-16-4; M. Manekia 3-1-5-2; Mr. Gadre 2-0-6-3.

School XI : D. Raja b Anant 2, R. Vyas b Anant 4, H. Moorjani b Anant 1, N. Nadgar b Anant 0, Mr. Gadre c & b Sampson 16, Mr. MacInnes c Bhika b Ramchandra 28, Mr. King b Sampson 6, S. Joowekar b Ramchandra 0, K. Irani b Anant 2, M. Khan not out 0, M. Manekia l. b. w. Sampson 0. Extras 20. Total 79.

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School XI : D. Raja c A. Chitnis b S. R. Irani 11, R. Vyas l. b. w. A. Chitnis 21, H. Moorjani run out 27, N. Nadgar b S. Hussain 0, S. Satam c S. R. Irani b Mr. Wilson 12, K. Irani c R. Ferzandi b S. Chadha 2, S. Joowekar b A. Chitnis 4, R. Sharma l. b. w. S. Hussain 20, M. Khan c S. R. Irani b S. Chadha 9, M. Manekia st J. Jacob b S. Chadha 9, N. Harris not out 0. Extras 14. Total 129.

Ex-Students' XI : A. Chitnis run out 3, M. Hussain c K. Irani b M. Khan 6, A. Merchant c R. Vyas b M. Khan 6, Mr. Wilson c R. Vyas b M. Khan 28, J. Banerji b M. Khan 1, J. Jacob run out 1, S. R. Irani b M. Manekia 0, S. Chadha b M. Manekia 4, N. Pawar run out 0, S. Hussain b N. Harris 0, R. Ferzandi not out 2. Extras 0. Total 51.

Bowling Analysis : M. Khan 10-1-36-4; M. Manekia 8-3-15-2; N. Harris 1-1-0-1.

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School XI : D. Raja b Dubey 0, R. Vyas c A. Kumar b Naik 0, H. Moorjani c A. Kumar b Dubey 12, N. Nadgar not out 34, S. Satam c & b Dubey 4, K. Irani b Dubey 7, S. Joowekar c A. Kumar b Dubey 1, R. Sharma run out 4, M. Manekia c Gahlot b Heble 0, N. Harris c A. Kumar b Capt. Parmar 7, L. Kerr b Capt. Bhatia 10, K. Shortland c A. Kumar b Dubey 0, Extras 10. Total (for 11 wkts) 89.

School of Artillery : Capt. Parmar b. N. Harris 1, Chadha b M. Manekia 2, Krishnan c S. Joowekar b N. Harris 14, Kalha c S. Satam b N. Harris 0, A. Kumar retired 54, Shahney run out 4, Capt. Bhatia b L. Kerr 4, Verma c D. Raja b K. Irani 6, Heble not out 6, Naik, Dubey and Gahlot did not bat. Extras 6. Total (for 8 wkts declared) 97.

Bowling Analysis : N. Harris 10-1-35-3; M. Manekia 2-0-16-1; L. Kerr 2-0-16-1; K. Irani 1-0-6-1.

* * *

School XI : D. Raja c Vazir b Ramnath 5, R. Vyas l. b. w. Mohiddin 64, H. Moorjani l. b. w. Nagra 1, N. Nadgar run out 28, Mr. MacInnes c Vazir b Mohiddin 8, S. Satam c Sampson b Ramnath 0, Mr. Gadre not out 1, M. Khan b Mohiddin 8, K. Irani not out 5, R. Sharma & N. Harris did not bat. Extras 13. Total (for 7 wkts declared) 133.

Igatpuri Railway XI: Bhandari run out 23, Bhika b M. Khan 10, Ramnath c R. Vyas b M. Khan 5, Mohiddin c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 0, Suryavamshi c D. Raja b M. Khan 10, Kashinath c & b Mr. Gadre 24, Nagra c R. Vyas b Mr. Gadre 10, Sampson b Mr. MacInnes 0, Vazir c H. Moorjani b M. Khan 3, Anant b Mr. MacInnes 13, Ramchandra not out 0. Extras 4. Total 102.

Bowling Analysis: Mr. MacInnes 10-2-20-2; M Khan 12-2-37-5; N. Harris 3-0-15-0; Mr. Gadre 5-0-26-2.

* * *

No. 2. Air Force Station: Dhopakar c N. Harris b M. Manekia 4, Joshi b M. Manekia 0, Gangadhar l. b. w. M. Manekia 19, Rao b M. Manekia 4, T. Singh l. b. w. M. Khan 0, Patankar c D. Raja b N. Harris 0, Gupta not out 27, Habde b N. Harris 4, Paul c S. Satam b N. Harris 0, Naik st R. Vyas b H. Moorjani 5, Kulkarni b H. Moorjani 0. Extras 9. Total 72.

Bowling Analysis: M. Khan 7-5-14-1; M. Manekia 11-3-30-4; N. Harris 5-2-17-3; H. Moorjani 1-0-1-2.

School XI: D. Raja c Joshi b Gangadhar 6, R. Vyas c Joshi b Gupta 8, H. Moorjani c Dhopakar b Paul 26, N. Nadgar b Paul 0, M. Murray b Gangadhar 0,

RESULTS OF THE BOYS' INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS COMPETITION

The Henry Down Cup

SENIOR DIVISION Over 16 years.		Event		Result		Time/Dist. Height		Record	
100 metres	...	1.	T. Williams	...	11.5"	1950	...	T. Fox	...
		2.	M. Manekia						
200 metres	...	1.	T. Williams	...	25.2"	1950	...	P. Tristram	...
		2.	M. Khan						
400 metres	...	1.	T. Williams	...	57.5"	1950	...	D. Taylor	...
		2.	M. Khan						
800 metres	...	1.	G. Rezapoor	...	2'17.5"	1950	...	D. Taylor	...
		2.	M. Shorey						
110m High Hurdles	...	1.	M. Khan	...	16.4"	1962/63	...	M. Khan	...
		2.	S. Waje						

S. Satam l. b. w. T. Singh 0, K. Irani b Gangadhar 0, R. Sharma not out 21, N. Harris c Paul b T. Singh 0, M. Khan b Patankar 16, M. Manekia b Patankar 10. Extras 16. Total 103.

* * *

Cathedral School: M. Jesudian b M. Khan 12, R. Solomon c R. Vyas b M. Manekia 5, N. Mody c K. Irani b M. Manekia 30, M. Daryanani c R. Vyas b N. Harris 14, S. Jain l. b. w. M. Khan 2, H. Sathe retired hurt 7, J. S. Billimoria not out 58, H. Dadabhoy b H. Moorjani 12, D. Hillel run out 0, Y. Motwane run out 1, G. Uttamsingh not out 10. Extras 12. Total (for 8 wkts declared) 163.

Bowling Analysis: M. Khan 19-4-42-2; M. Manekia 16-4-40-2; N. Harris 7-1-27-1; M. Murray 4-0-17-0; H. Moorjani 5-0-25-1.

School XI: D. Raja b D. Hillel 2, R. Vyas b D. Hillel 70, H. Moorjani c H. Dadabhoy b D. Hillel 47, N. Nadgar b Y. Motwane 0, M. Murray b M. Jesudian 0, S. Satam b D. Hillel 0, K. Irani l. b. w. D. Hillel 0, R. Sharma not out 14, N. Harris c H. Sathe b D. Hillel 2, M. Khan not out 7, M. Manekia did not bat. Extras 23. Total (for 8 wkts declared) 166.

MOHAMMED KHAN
(Cricket Captain)

SENIOR DIVISION Over 16 years—(Contd.)

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
High Jump	... 1. M. Khan ... 5'4"	1963	... M. Khan ... 5'5"
	... 2. H. Murarkar		
Long Jump	... 1. M. Khan ... 19'9"	1963	... M. Khan ... 20'
	... 2. H. Murarkar		
Shot Putt (14 lbs)	... 1. M. Khan ... 31'5½"	1940	... J. Vickers ... 35'4"
	... 2. G. Rezapoor		
Javelin Throw	... 1. M. Khan ... 143'10"	1962	... R. Raymer ... 151'10"
	... 2. H. Murarkar		
Discus Throw	... 1. J. S. Mahil ... 81'3"	1959	... R. Dawes ... 94'3"
	... 2. G. Rezapoor		

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Mohammed Khan

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION 14 to 16 years

100 metres	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	13.0"	1963	...	D. Singh	...	12.2"
		2.	A. Gupchup							
200 metres	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	26.2"	1963	...	D. Singh	...	26.5"
		2.	L. Kerr							
400 metres	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	61.4"	1962	...	G. Raft	...	60.4"
		2.	L. Kerr							
800 metres	...	1.	L. Kerr	...	2'31.7"	1950	...	S. Singh	...	2'27"
		2.	F. Young							
110m Low Hurdles	...	1.	P. Bose	...	18.7"	1963	...	K. Shortland	...	18.5"
		2.	R. Vyas							
High Jump	...	1.	P. Bose	...	4.5"	1960	...	M. Khan	...	5.24"
		2.	L. Kerr							
Long Jump	...	1.	L. Kerr	...	15'4"	1957	...	G. Brackstone	...	18'4"
		2.	R. Vyas							
Shot Putt (12 lbs)	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	29'2"	1957	...	G. Brackstone	...	31'2"
		2.	T. Mahil							
Javelin Throw	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	143' 8"	1960	...	M. Khan	...	126'4"
		2.	C. Collins							
Discus Throw	...	1.	R. Vyas	...	112' 6"	1962	...	M. Murray	...	102'2½"
		2.	T. S. Mahil							

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Ranjit Vyas

JUNIOR DIVISION 12 to 14 years

100 metres	...	1.	H. Subedar	...	13.3"	1962	...	R. Vyas	...	14.0"
		2.	S. Fong			1963	...	S. Fong	...	29.6"
200 metres	...	1.	H. Subedar	...	29.6"	1963	...	S. Fong	...	66.1"
		2.	S. Fong							
400 metres	...	1.	H. Subedar	...	66.0"	1950	...	L. Newman	...	15.5"
		2.	H. Vyas							
80m Low Hurdles	...	1.	H. Vyas	...	15.8"	1963	...	L. Kerr	...	4'4"
		2.	S. Chawla							
High Jump	...	1.	S. Chawla	...	4'2"	1954	...	V. Bahirwani	...	
		2.	S. Vyas							

JUNIOR DIVISION 12 to 14 years—(Contd.)

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
Long Jump ...	1. S. Vyas 2. D. Kerr	... 14'13½"	1958 ... M. Khan ... 15'10"
Shot Putt (8 lbs) ...	1. S. Fong 2. V. Godbole	... 27'8½"	1959 ... M. T. Badri ... 31'2½"
Discus Throw (Small) ...	1. S. Fong 2. H. S. Anand	... 83'8"	1959 ... M. T. Badri ... 91'6½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Hussain Subedar

NOVICE DIVISION 10 to 12 years

100 metres ...	1. M. Chand 2. M. Mohammed	... 14.9"	1962/63 ... S. Fong ... 14.9"
200 metres ...	1. N. Ahmed 2. S. Mahadik	... 31.6"	1963 ... D. Kerr ... 31.5"
High Jump ...	1. N. Ahmed 2. S. Mahadik	... 3'8"	1953 ... G. Brackstone ... 3'11½"
Long Jump ...	1. N. Ahmed 2. A. M. Mohammed	... 11'6½"	1953 ... G. Brackstone ... 13'6"

VICTOR LUDORUM..... Nabil Ahmed

MIDGET DIVISION 8 to 10 years

50 metres ...	1. V. Chand 2. T. Sodhi	... 8"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 8.2"
100 metres ...	1. T. Sodhi 2. V. Chand	... 15.9"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 16.1"
High Jump ...	1. S. Izediar 2. R. Parvaresh	... 3'2"	1961 ... S. Fong ... 3'5½"
Long Jump ...	1. V. Chand 2. S. Izediar	... 10'9½"	1962 ... N. Ahmed ... 11'7½"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Vipon Chand

OPEN EVENTS

1500 metres (Seniors & Inters) ...	1. E. Kerr 2. P. Khanija	... 4'51.6"	1963 ... P. Khanija ... 4'49.5"
Hop, Step & Jump ...	1. M. Khan 2. H. Murarkar	... 40'5½"	1961 ... M. Khan ... 40'9"

RELAYS

Senior 4x400m ...	1. Candy House 2. Royal House	... 3'51.1"	1962 ... Candy House ... 3'57.6"
Senior 4x100m ...	1. Candy House 2. Spence House	... 47.8"	1963 ... Candy House ... 49.0"
Junior 4x100m ...	1. Candy House 2. Royal House	... 57.8"	1963 ... Royal House ... 57.8"

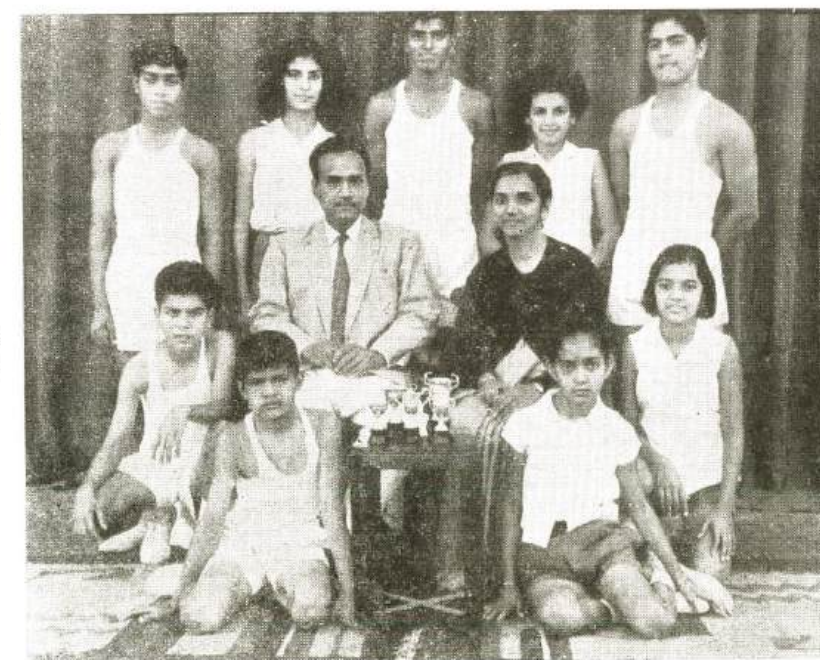
THE BAKSHI SENIOR RELAYS CUP ... Candy House
JUNIOR RELAY CUP ... Royal House



DIVING CHAMPIONS

Seated : Miss D'Silva ; Mr. Inglis ; Mrs. MacInnes.
 First Row Standing : R. Madon ; N. Ahmed ; B. Kirpalani.
 Second Row Standing : M. Razvi ; H. Vyas ; B. Vyas ; G. Arnold.

ATHLETICS.....VICTORS LUDORUM



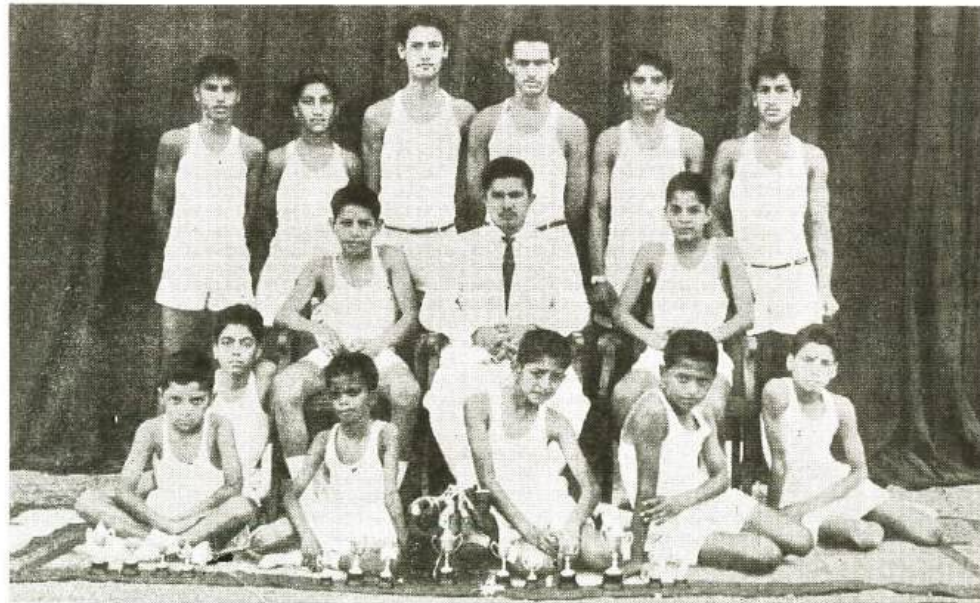
First Row : V. Chand ; H. Dhillon.
 Second Row : N. Ahmed ; Mr. Gupta ; Mrs. King ; G. King.
 Standing : H. Subedar ; C. Cox ; M. Khan ; P. Cox ; R. Vyas.

SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM



First Row : M. Razvi ; S. Nanjundayya ; F. Freese.
 Seated : T. Williams ; M. Khan ; Mr. King ; L. Crag ; H. Moorjani.
 Standing : K. Shortland ; S. Waje ; S. Joowekar ; N. Harris ;
 M. Murray ; H. Elavia.

WEIGHT WINNERS.....BOXING



First Row : D. King ; P. Makhija ; A. Prabhu ; A. Nazare ; D. Kerr ; P. Freese.
 Seated : L. Kerr ; Mr. Inglis ; F. Young.
 Standing : R. Bardey ; R. Freese ; L. Crag ; S. Joowekar ; H. Moorjani ; F. Freese.

RELAYS—(Contd.)

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
Open Relay 4x400...	1.	Arty Centre ... 3'39.6"	1963 ... 9th Field Regt. ... 3'37.2"
	2.	11th Field Regt.	

WINNERS OF THE HENRY DOWN CUP.....Royal House

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

THE HODGE ALL ROUND SHIELD

	SPENCE	ROYAL	CANDY	GREAVES
Hockey	1	2	4	3
Table Tennis	2	4	1	3
Boxing	3.5	3.5	2	1
Swimming	3	4	2	1
Football	3	2	4	1
Cross Country	1	4	3	2
Physical Training	1	4	3	2
Athletics	2	4	3	1
Cricket	3	4	2	1
Diving	2	4	3	1
Study	6	2	8	4
TOTAL	27.5	37.5	35	20
Positions	3rd	1st	2nd	4th

WINNERS.....ROYAL HOUSE

Girls' Sports Round Up...

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

This year, as last, the Swimming Competition was scheduled for the first term, and serious practice commenced early.

Miss A. Fernandes was in charge and infused us with enthusiasm right from the start. Beginners were encouraged to learn and pass their tests so that they could tot up points for their Houses and so play their part. It was decided this year that the beginners' points be totalled up and treated as one event, the House with the leading points being given 10 points, the House coming second gaining 7 points, the third 3 points and the fourth 1 point. This was certainly a welcome change because it made certain that the Swimming

Cup could not be won on the strength of 'beginners' points' alone, at the same time giving scope for beginners to try.

The finals were held on the 16th and 17th of April 1964 and for the third year in succession we Nightingales won the Championship. Keep it up, Nights!

I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating the swimmers of all Houses who tried so hard, and on behalf of the girls I offer our thanks to Miss A. Fernandes, for her coaching and help, the House Presidents for their encouragement, and all the other teachers who acted as officials during the competition.

AUDREY JOHNSTONE

RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION

SENIOR DIVISION Over 14 years

Event	Result	Time	Record
50 metres Overarm	1. A. Johnstone 2. B. Vyas	... 55.9"	—
50 metres Back Stroke	1. C. Johnstone 2. U. Waje	...1'2.6"	1962 ... C. Johnstone ... 1'2.7"
25 metres Breast Stroke	1. I. Garrett 2. A. Johnstone	... 34.9"	—
50 metres Free Style	1. A. Johnstone 2. C. Johnstone	... 56.3"	1962 ... Y. Dennis ... 1'4.7"

VICTOR LUDORUM..... Audrey Johnstone

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION 12 to 14 years

50 metres Back Stroke	1. W. Blunt 2. C. Lal	...1'7.8"	1962 ... B. Vyas ... 1'13.1"
25 metres Free Style	1. P. Cox 2. B. Kirpalani	...27.6"	1962 ... B. Vyas ... 22.2"
50 metres Overarm	1. P. Cox 2. W. Blunt	...1'2.9"	—

VICTOR LUDORUM..... Priscilla Cox

JUNIOR DIVISION 10 to 12 years

Event	Result	Time	Record
25 metres Overarm	1. G. Musa 2. P. Lal	...31.4"	1962 ... R. Pathak ... 29.1"
25 metres Free Style	1. T. Dalal 2. G. Musa	...29.5"	1962 ... K. Tiwari ... 28.2"
25 metres Back Stroke	1. T. Dalal 2. G. Musa	...29.5"	—

VICTOR LUDORUM..... Gulshan Musa

OPEN EVENT

200 metres Free Style	1. C. Johnstone 2. B. Vyas	...5'26"	—
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SENIOR RELAY

4x25 metres	1. Florence Nightingale 2. Edith Cavell	...1'46.2"	1962 ... Florence Nightingale ... 1'7.2"
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JUNIOR RELAY

4x25 metres	1. Joan of Arc 2. Florence Nightingale	...1'15.9"	—
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WINNERS OF THE P. S. WHALEY CUP..... Florence Nightingale

BADMINTON

Like Table Tennis, Badminton spreads itself over the first and second terms. The interest here is keen because with the singles scores added to the doubles, one is kept guessing as to which House will finally win.

We witnessed some good Badminton this year and a tough fight for the championship between Kalpana Pawar and Christine Cox, the latter narrowly losing the laurels to Kalpana.

The following was the final result :

1st	Joan of Arc	... 28 points.
2nd	Helen Keller	... 24 points.
3rd	Florence Nightingale	... 20 points.
4th	Edith Cavell	... 8 points.

We would like to thank Mrs. King for the time and effort spent on us.

LORRAINE RHUBOTTOM

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND GYMNASTICS.....The Marshall Cup

This is one of the school activities of the first term which occupies much of our time and interest, and the spirit of competition becomes so keen that we almost "break our necks" to win the Championship.

Right from the very first week of the term practices in the calisthenics started and our free time and lunch hour was spent in this and in extra gymnastics practice.

This year, much to our joy, the deadly, dull marching was dropped and instead we had a skipping sequence—clever, precise and interesting to watch. Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. MacInnes were responsible for the activity and we have them to thank for giving up so much of their time and interest to us. To our House Presidents, too, we express our gratitude for their encouragement and help.

BASEBALL

Baseball is one game in which the day-scholars seem to be far more proficient and because of that more eager and interested than the boarders. Every lunch break sees a group of enthusiasts assembling on the court, slogging away at the ball.

Each House put in two teams, one of boarders and the other of day-scholars.

The teams would like to take this opportunity of expressing their thanks to Mrs. Lal, who took charge of the game.

TABLE TENNIS.....The Hoffman Cup

This game is usually continued through the monsoon and winter terms because of the two rounds of doubles and singles matches.

The following was the result :

- 1st Joan of Arc ... 30 points.
- 2nd Helen Keller ... 20 points.
- 3rd Florence Nightingale ... 18 points.
- 4th Edith Cavell ... 12 points.

On her fine performances during the Tournament Carol Roberts was adjudged the Best Table Tennis Player for 1964.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mrs. Bissett for the time and effort spent on us.

CAROL ROBERTS

The following was the result :

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

Jennifer Peacock was adjudged the best Senior Gymnast and Priscilla Cox, the best Junior Gymnast.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

The following was the result :

- 1st Florence Nightingale... 15 points.
- 2nd Joan of Arc ... 13 points.
- 3rd Edith Cavell ... 11 points.
- 4th Helen Keller ... 9 points.

Rama Sharma was adjudged the Best Baseball player for 1964.

ILA RATHORE

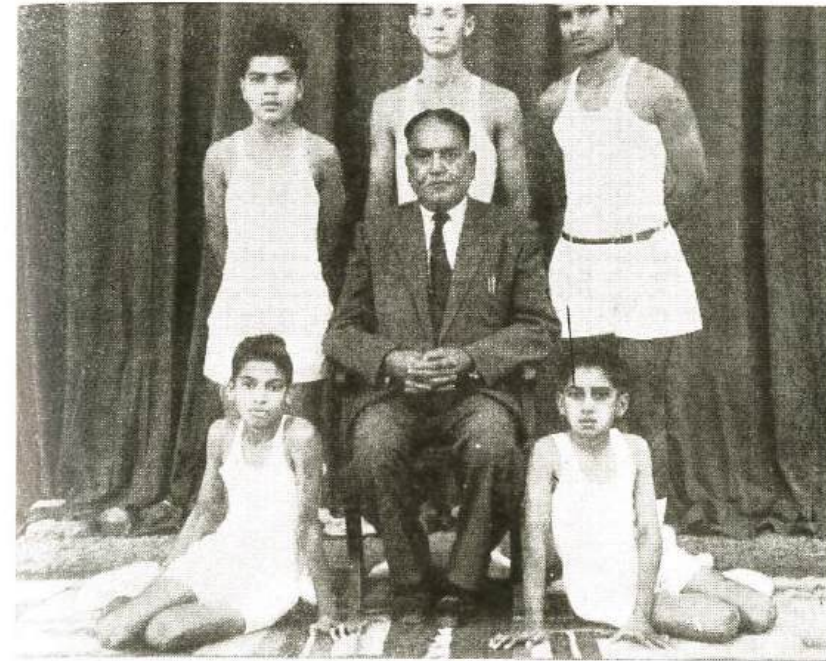
HOCKEY.....The Lilly Cup

Matches with other schools always act as an incentive to enthusiasm for any game. But this year, even though hockey is a popular game, the season wore on with just the interest and enthusiasm aroused by the Inter-House Tournament, and even here with the Joan of Arc team obviously the veterans, the result was a foregone conclusion. They easily won the cup, Edith Cavell placing second, while Helen Keller and Florence Nightingale tied for third place.

We thank Miss Engineer, our hockey coach, for having given us of her time and interest.

DAPHNE BLUNT

CROSS COUNTRY



Seated :
P. Freese (12 to 14);
Mr. Job;
N. Bhavnani (Under 10).
Standing :
N. Ahmed (10 to 12);
K. Shortland (14 to 16);
E. Kerr (Over 16).

SCHOOL PREFECTS



First Row : K. Irani; D. Blunt; G. Dameron; A. Damania.
Seated : T. Williams; M. Khan; Mr. King (1st Asst. Master);
Mrs. Fernandes (1st Asst. Mistress); A. Johnstone; L. Rhubottom.
Standing (Girls): Ila Rathore; L. Sadaragani; A. Ajrekar; J. Gardener; H. Bedi;
C. Roberts; C. Johnstone.
Standing (Boys): M. Manekia; P. Irani; N. Feroz; L. Crage; J. S. Mahil;
S. Nanjundayya; K. Shortland.

"PLEASURABLE LEISURE"
THE SENIOR BOYS' RECREATION ROOM



"Scrabble"



"Whist"



"Carrom"



"Reading"



"Enjoying a Film"

NETBALL.....The Salder Cup

We had another successful season this year. The Inter-House Tournament was a keenly contested affair with Joan of Arc just managing to assert their superiority over Florence Nightingale. There were two rounds, separate boarder and day-scholar teams participating. It was gratifying to see so many day-scholars staying behind for games and if this trend continues we might well be able to enter more than one team per House next year!

Apart from the Tournament, we had several other enjoyable matches. We played against the Lady Members of Staff, but I will not mention the score! For the first time in the history of the School the day-scholars were able to take the court against us. Though defeated they were certainly not disgraced. Next year they might well turn out to be strong opponents. We played a match against a 'local' Ex-Students Team and two amusing games against the Senior Boys. Because they did not know much about the game, they were 'a pushover' in the first match, but they learned quickly and made us go all out in the second. So much was the enjoyment derived that

'Pyjama Netball' was organised in which several of the Staff took part. The pyjamas and nightdresses our opponents were made to wear were meant to make them sleepy on the court, but this didn't happen and they made good use of their reach and brawn.....and the assistance of the referee ... to actually beat us! Next time we'll have to put them in straight jackets!

The highlight of the season was the match against Christ Church High School played in Bombay. The first half was very close, the score being 7-6 in our favour, but in the second half we rallied round to win with a score of 19-9.

Jennifer Peacock was adjudged the Best Netball Player for 1964.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mrs. Fernandes for her interest and help, Mrs. Athavle for refreshments and Mrs. MacInnes for her expert coaching and constant encouragement.

JENNIFER PEACOCK
(Netball Captain)

DIVING.....The Fernandes Shield

Since diving is a comparatively new activity for us here in Barnes, Houses found it difficult to enter the required number of girls for the Inter-House Competition. There was no fear of the water. Any number could 'go in' from even the three metre board but executing a dive in competition and in public was something else altogether!

The competition was held in the middle of November when Florence Nightingale easily emerged victorious, followed by Edith Cavell, Joan of Arc and Helen Keller.

Bindu Vyas was the Senior Champion, Bimla Kirpalani the Intermediate, and Rohini Madon the Junior.

To all those who fell by the wayside or didn't enter because they were 'shy' I'd like to say, "Don't be afraid! It's good fun and not all that difficult. Just have a try."

We were not able to have the guidance of Mrs. Lahkpatwalla this year, but Mrs. MacInnes filled the breach and we do thank her for her interest and encouragement.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

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. C. Cox 2. V. Kulkarni	... 13.4"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 13.2"
200 metres	1. C. Cox 2. V. Kulkarni	... 29.6"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 29.9"
80m Low Hurdles	1. C. Cox 2. V. Kulkarni	... 15.5"	1962 ... Y. Dennis ... 15.7"
High Jump	1. C. Cox 2. R. Williams	... 3'11"	1946 ... C. Palmer-Wilson ... 4'5"
Discus Throw	1. J. Peacock 2. C. Johnstone	... 64'11"	1961 ... Y. Dennis ... 75'1"
Javelin Throw	1. C. Johnstone 2. J. Gardener	... 77'4½"	1960 ... I. Williams ... 84'1"
Long Jump	1. C. Cox 2. V. Kulkarni	... 14'	1959 ... M. Dawes ... 14'11"
Shot Putt	1. A. Johnstone 2. J. Gardener	... 28'5"	1950 ... E. Hill ... 30'

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Christine Cox

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION 12 to 14 years

100 metres	1. P. Cox 2. L. Phillips	... 14.9"	1963 ... C. Cox ... 14.4"
200 metres	1. P. Cox 2. B. Kirpalani	... 34.1"	1963 ... C. Cox ... 31.5"
80m Low Hurdles	1. B. Kirpalani 2. L. Phillips	... 16.8"	1963 ... C. Cox ... 16.6"
High Jump	1. P. Cox 2. W. Blunt	... 3'4"	1943 ... C. Palmer-Wilson ... 4'4"
Discus Throw	1. W. Blunt 2. S. Healy	... 58'4"	1962 ... A. Harris ... 60'10"
Javelin Throw	1. P. Cox 2. W. Blunt	... 49'11"	1960 ... M. Arklie ... 61'8½"
Long Jump	1. B. Kirpalani 2. L. Phillips	... 11'1"	1959 ... Y. Dennis ... 13'5"
Shot Putt	1. M. Sharma 2. M. Rathore	... 19'4"	1957 ... B. Peters ... 23'1"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Priscilla Cox

JUNIOR DIVISION 10 to 12 years

50 metres	1. G. King 2. S. Mody	... 8"	1962 ... M. Murray ... 8.2"
100 metres	1. G. King 2. S. Mody	... 15.3"	1962 ... K. Tiwari ... 15.8"
50 metres Skipping	1. G. King 2. M. Mistry	... 8.8"	1963 ... B. Kirpalani ... 9"

JUNIOR DIVISION 10 to 12 years—(Contd.)

Event	Result	Time/Dist. Height	Record
Long Jump	1. P. Irani 2. S. Mody	... 11'2"	1959 ... M. Arklie ... 12'7"
High Jump	1. P. Irani 2. G. King	... 3'3"	1945 ... S. Pawle ... 3'10"

VICTOR LUDORUM..... Gillian King

NOVICE DIVISION 8 to 10 years

50 metres	1. H. Dhillon 2. R. Venkatesh	... 8.5"	1962 ... G. King ... 8.9"
100 metres	1. H. Dhillon 2. N. Vakil	... 16.9"	1962 ... G. King ... 17"
50 metres Skipping	1. K. Bhatia 2. R. Phillips	... 10.5"	1962 ... S. Mody ... 9.8"
Long Jump	1. H. Dhillon 2. R. Venkatesh	... 10'	1957 ... M. Arklie ... 11'4"
High Jump	1. R. Venkatesh 2. —	... 2'9½"	1955 ... J. Peacock 1957 ... M. Arklie ... 3'1"

VICTOR LUDORUM.....Harmohinderjit Dhillon

RELAYS

Junior 4x100m	1. Joan of Arc 2. Helen Keller	... 62.9"	1962 ... Joan of Arc ... 63.3"
Senior 4x100m	1. Edith Cavell 2. Joan of Arc	...	1963 ... Edith Cavell ... 59.9"

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

JUNIOR RELAY CUP.....Joan of Arc

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

WINNERS OF THE BARROW HARD LINES CUP.....Florence Nightingale

THE KEILY ALL ROUND SHIELD

	Joan of Arc	Edith Cavell	F. Nightingale	Helen Keller
Hockey	4	3	1.5	1.5
Netball	4	2	3	1
Swimming	2	1	4	3
Badminton	4	1	2	3
Table Tennis	4	1	2	3
Physical Training	3	1	4	3
Baseball	2.5	2.5	4	2
Athletics	4	1	4	1
Diving	2	3	3	2
Study	2	3	4	1
TOTAL	31.5	18.5	28.5	21.5
Positions	1st	4th	2nd	3rd

WINNERS.....JOAN OF ARC HOUSE

Poetry and Prose from the Classroom...

MY SCHOOL

I study in Barnes High School. There are five big buildings in my School. I live in the building called "Haig Brown".

There are many playgrounds and a fine swimming pool in my School. My hand is paining now, so I stop.

ANNA YOUNG
Std. I

* * *

ABOUT ME

I am in Royal House. We won the Shield this year. Last year I was in Candy House and we came first. My dog Cindy married Brutus. She is going to have four puppies. Aunty Ruth has married Uncle Shashi. I have to call her Aunty Gadre now.

Uncle Ferny gathers lovely big "bhoras" from his tree for me. I mustn't eat the ones with worms. If I eat too many, I get a cough and then Mummy takes me to Doctor Chitnis. There are lots of pigeons here. Dad and I go shooting sometimes. When I am big it will be my gun. Aunty Ferny likes pigeons but she is frightened of blood suckers.

ANDREW MACINNES
Std. I.

* * *

TIME TABLE

I have a Time Table,
It tells me what to do.
I like all my lessons,
Singing and Band too.

NOEL EDGE
Std. II

MY PARROT

My parrot is called Tim,
You should just see him.
He is the cutest pet,
That I have ever met.

When Tim eats a chilly,
He acts very silly.

When friends come to see us,
He makes a big fuss.

My parrot and I are friends,
Our friendship will never end.

Well, now I say good bye,
As I can hear my parrot cry.

DURDANA HUSSAIN
Std. III A

* * *

AUTUMN LEAVES

Autumn leaves are falling down,
Red, yellow, orange and brown.
They lie so thick over the street,
And make a carpet for my feet.

SHEELA RAUTRAY
Std. IV A

* * *

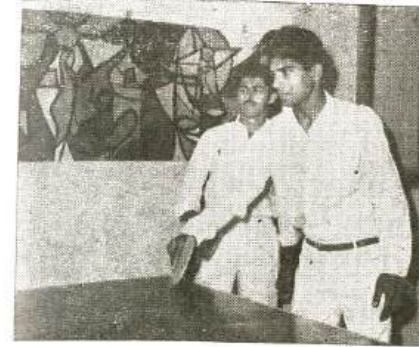
BUTTERFLIES

All day long in my garden,
The butterflies flutter about.

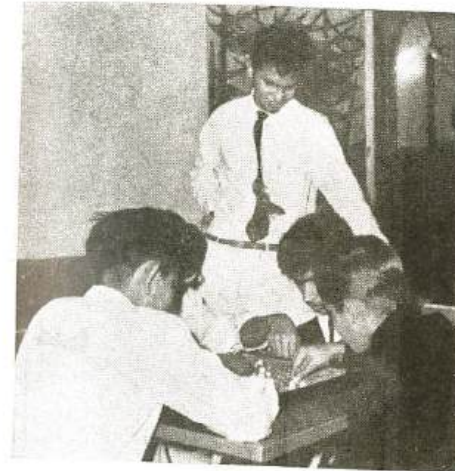
Red, yellow, orange and green,
They are a sight to be seen.

As they fly from tree to tree,
They seem to nod and smile at me,
These butterflies in my garden.

ARTHUR STEELE
Std. IV B



"Table Tennis"



"Chinese Checkers"



"Chess"



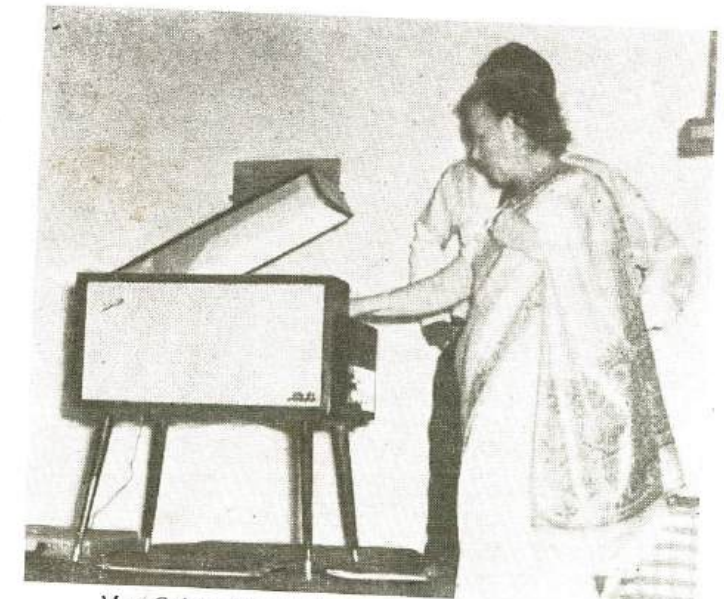
"Darts"



Mukund & Arvind Kshatriya beside the radio they presented.



The WACO Hi-Fi Ampligram in all its splendour.



Mrs. Coles plays the first record on the occasion of the installation of the Ampligram.

SOME CLASS PLAYS



"The Barmacide's Feast"—Std. IV A



"Uncle Barnaby"—Std. V A



"Doctor O'Toole"—Std. IX Arts



"Hamlet"—Std. VII B



"Julius Caesar"—Std. VIII A



"A visit to Fairyland"—Std. I

A WOLF CUB

"Do you want to be a Wolf Cub?"
Said my friend, Dave, to me.
"Run and ask your mother,
And bring me your monthly fee."
I had often listened to my father
Telling Mowgli's stories to me,
And imagined myself a sixer,
With yellow stripes two or three.
And now I am a Wolf Cub,
With grey shirt and scarf of blue.
And a prouder cub you'll never find,
Than Christopher Lal, that's true.

CHRISTOPHER LAL
Std. IV B

* * *

BOXING

The school boxing finals were held on the 14th of March this year. Mine was the first bout of the evening. I was in the red corner.

The guest of honour was Col. Gurdial Singh. My father was the announcer. I won my bout. Wasn't I happy? My first year of boxing and I had won! One of the bouts had an unexpected result. Francis Freese beat Gerald Raft whom we thought would get 'best boxer' but instead got 'best loser'.

Mrs. Gurdial Singh gave away the prizes. I felt proud to go up, shake hands and receive my cup.

The boxing photograph was taken today and I was in it.

DAVID KING.....Va.

* * *

RIDING

I go riding in the morning at 6-30 a. m. Next year I will go to Poona for the jumps. I can clear the 4½ ft jump. I was going to Delhi but had to cancel my trip because there was nothing for the children.

Yesterday I went to the Artillery Centre to do some jumping. My Daddy took me in a jeep but I came back on horseback. On the way back we came at a gallop. We had to cross a stream. The road there was narrow and cars were passing on the bridge so we went into the stream. I had lots of fun coming back.

I'd like to go to the Artillery Centre again, but it's not possible now as the officers go riding.

ANUJ BHADWAJ.....Va.

* * *

CINDY

Cindy is a small, grey, silky-haired dog. She is my teacher's shadow. Whenever we see her we know that our teacher is coming. She loves to curl up under our desks and keep herself warm. If she spots a lizard she barks and tries to catch it. No servants can enter without Cindy barking loudly at them. Though she is small she chases all the big dogs in the School. Anyone on a cycle or scooter is also chased by her. Cindy loves to have a swim in the pool and can swim better than some of us. Her best friend is a fox terrier, 'Chirpy Fernandes'. I think she is about 8 years old. Cindy is the best dog in the school. I like her but I don't know if she likes me as much.

KALPANA DHAMDHERE.....Va.

* * *

JUNE STORMS

My friend asked my sister and myself to spend the afternoon with him. It was during the summer holidays, before the monsoons had broken. The sky was quite dark and heavy.

We were reading books and playing, when we heard the thunder... 'b-ar-room.' There was lightning and it started to rain.

Andrew dashed out into the rain to the parallel bars and back and got quite wet. More lightning flashed and the lights went dim, off, dim, on. What a start for our first June storm! There was a terrific wind too. We could see branches being carried down the road and across the field.

It then poured and poured and didn't stop till after tea. Andrew's parents were going down to the pool so we accompanied them. What fun we had collecting all the green mangoes on the field! From the top of the pool garden we watched the top dam fill up and overflow into the lower dam carrying a lot of rubbish like twigs and thorny bushes. The two drains were carrying away a lot of water but it was filling up too fast and soon the water was flowing into the 'baby pool'.

The water bubbled through the spaces between the Shahbad stones and Cindy barked at these small fountains and tried to bite them. All she succeeded in doing though was to make us laugh and get more wet herself. In her excitement she fell into the lower dam and got caught up in all the froth and rubbish. We just managed to fish her out before she went into the drain. She was a mucky pup. We washed her down and then set off for home ourselves for a good hot bath each.

DAVID KING.....Va.

* * *

MY MOST WONDERFUL DREAM

The most wonderful dream I ever had was a dream when I was about five or six when I was at the stage of fairies and goblins and many other things that a child of that age could think of.

The dream was, that one day I was in my toy room playing with my dolls and balls, toy cars and trains, and as I looked out of the window I saw a small fairy. She was not much bigger than a finger of mine, so I put out my hand and she did a little jump

on to it. I took her and put her into my doll's house, and sat near and spoke to her and she told me all about the wonderful things there were in fairyland. I asked her to teach me to fly so that I could go with her to fairyland. She taught me how to fly and both of us took off from the window of my toy room, going over the trees and the buildings, over the sea, over bare land, like birds, and at last we reached fairyland.

At first all the fairies in fairyland got scared of me. Then Kathy, the fairy that brought me to fairyland, told them about me and then they all crowded round me to tell them stories about my country. As I was getting ready to tell them the stories, Mummy said, "Come on, Cynthia, it is time you got ready for School."

CYNTHIA ROWE
Std. VI A

* * *

THE RAIN

Oh! You wonderful and beautiful rain,
You seem to move about in a silver train.
You have so much fun up there,
While floating about in the cloudy air.

Over hill and over mountain,
Shedding upon the earth your silver fountain,
Over the green plains you twist and run
Having such a lot of fun.

Down the roof of my house you glide,
Down my window pane you slide,
Down the side of the wall you flow,
To form a little stream below.

Then at length you run away,
I wish I knew where it is you stay.
Remember, you beautiful and silver rain,
You are welcome to this world again.

FLEURETTE GARDENER
Std. VII A

THE MOUSE AND THE LION

A mouse ascended a hilly thing,
And straight awoke the sleeping king.
The lion in a furious rage,
Was about to kill the mouse afraid,
"If you will spare me mighty king,
I'll do for you anything."
The lion thought twice then let him free,
Thinking that he wasn't enough for his tea.

But later while roaming the jungle wild,
The lion was caught, and by hunters tied.
He was lying on the ground so tightly fixed
That not even a hair could go betwixt.
Soon the mouse came by again,
And saw that the lion was in great pain.
He went to him and helped him out
By chewing the ropes which were so stout.

WANDA BLUNT
Std. VII B

* * *

BLIND MAN'S BLUFF

It was early in the spring of 1964 when, unknown to anybody, a queer-looking air ship landed about five miles from New York City.

After a short time a very gruesome creature stepped out. Four other equally frightful creatures followed. They were inhabitants of one of the other planets of the universe. Their own planet on the verge of exploding, these had landed on earth and were hopeful of capturing it and enslaving its people.

The leader turned to his men. "It is time to act", he said. "We will use our most sophisticated weapon... hypnosis. We will hypnotise all whom we meet and make them do whatever we want... earth will soon be ours. When all is ready for our own people to take up residence here, they will have a world full of slaves at their command!"

He led them to the nearest building outside, which some men were sitting on a bench staring stonily before them. Fixing them with his eyes, the leader attempted to bring them under his power. But they remained unaffected. Worried because hypnosis was the only weapon upon which he depended, the alien leader tried harder... but all in vain. It was clear that earthlings could not be conquered by hypnosis.

Nervously the alien creatures retreated to their air ship and rocketed into space in search of a planet inhabited by beings they could bring more easily under their hypnotic powers. What they hadn't noticed was a huge sign above the building.....
"HOME FOR THE BLIND".

ADRIAN COWASJEE
Std. VIII B

* * *

मशका :

मशका : क्षुद्रा जीवाः सन्ति । तेषां द्वे जाती । एका निर्दोषा द्वितीया सदोषा च । मशका गर्तेषु तडागेषु च वृद्धिं गच्छन्ति । ते विषमज्वरं प्रसारयन्ति । यदि मशकाः स्वस्थान् जनान् दशन्ति तर्हि ते रुग्णा भवन्ति ।

मशकहरी जनान्मशकेभ्यः रक्षन्ति । मृतैलेन मशकानां वंशा नश्यन्ति । यदि वयं पञ्च षड् वा तुलसी दलानि खादयेम वयं विषमज्वराद्रक्षिता भवेम । यदि वयं कुनीनं खादयेम विषमज्वरोऽस्मान् पीडयति । विषमज्वर एको भयङ्करो रोगोऽस्ति ।

मशका वर्षतौ प्रसरन्ति । पल्लवस्य जले तेषां निवास-स्थानं भवति । एवं विषमज्वरः स्वस्वाञ्जनान् पीडयति ।

एको वैज्ञानिको, रोनाल्ड रोम्, विषमज्वरस्योपायम-सिध्यत् । सोऽवददा मशकाभ्रस्य रुधिरं चूषन्ति तदा विषमज्वरस्य रोगाणवो नरस्य शरीरे प्रविशन्ति नरश्च रुग्णो भवति । एवं स्त्रोमशकाः नरस्य रुधिरं चूषन्ति ।

डी. डी. टी. मृतैले वा मशकाभ्राशयति । मशकाः अस्माकं भयङ्कराः शत्रवः सन्ति ।

ANTONY VINCENT AMALARAJ
Std. VIII A

A PAGE FROM A "MOANER'S"
DIARY

...Was tossed out of bed this morning... It was only ten to six...And then they tell us that we must be punctual in all things.

...Was improving my pronunciation and vocabulary at morning studies. But the master on duty took away my library book by E. S. Gardner with a sarcastic 'Incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial' ... And then they tell us that we must read books to improve in English!

...At Assembly, when Mr. Coles told us to say our 'Private Prayers', I asked God for a packet of biscuits and to make Mr. XYZ sick so that he would not check up on home work. I really meant this with all my heart.....I do everyday.....but it was not fulfilled...And then they tell us that if we pray sincerely our prayers will be answered!

...Everything went fine during class for the first two periods. Then I started experimenting with ink and 'lead' powder. I was in the midst of this very important experiment when the teacher caught me and threw away the valuable apparatus! And then they tell us that we must prepare ourselves for this 'scientific age'!

...Got boiled cabbage at lunch when we were supposed to get a Russian salad. On Thursday we had pumpkin instead of "raitha" and on Friday we got dhal when we were supposed to get fish...And then they tell us that routine must be closely followed!

...In the afternoon I was feeling snooty in class so I dropped off to sleep and was awakened and made to stand on the bench. And then they tell us that we children should have plenty of sleep in order to grow!

...During free hour Mr. Z. sent me to deliver a chit to Mr. X; Mr. X sent me back and Mr. Z did the same. I was eventually free when it was time for roll-call. And then they tell us that we must make the maximum use of our free time!

...Since the day was very stuffy, a swim was just the thing I would have liked... until they made it compulsory...And then they themselves tell us that no human being likes to be under compulsion!

...Nothing much happened during night studies except that I spent the whole hour trying to figure out the meanings of the words I had picked up in the morning. The meanings in the dictionary were stranger than the words themselves. It's about time they supplied us with those small, teeny-weeny pocket dictionaries which use small teeny-weeny words!

...Nothing much happened today. It was just one of those dull days when nothing interesting ever takes place!!!

JAGANNATH RAO SORAB
Std. IX Sc.

* * *

भारतस्य राष्ट्रपतिः डॉ. राधाकृष्णन्

डॉ. राधाकृष्णन्-महोदयोऽस्माकं देशस्य द्वितीयो राष्ट्रपतिरस्ति। भवतः पूर्णं नाम डॉ. सर्वपल्ली राधाकृष्णन् वर्तते। भवतः जन्म आन्ध्रप्रदेशस्य चित्तूर नामक जनपदे शैवतीये तिरुतरीनाम्नि स्थाने अष्टाशीत्युत्तराष्ट्र दशशततमे ख्रिस्ताब्दे सितम्बर मासस्य पञ्चम्यां तिथावभवत्। डॉ. राधाकृष्णन्सदृशो विद्वान् ज्ञानविज्ञानविषये, धर्मशास्त्रे, व्यवहारशास्त्रेऽन्येषु च बहुषु विषयेषु एक एव मर्मज्ञः स्यात्। भवता विविधेषु विदेशस्थेषु विश्वविद्यालयेषु प्राध्यापकत्वेन कार्यं कृतं, तत्र च भारतीयज्ञान-विज्ञान-सभ्यता-संस्कृति-परिषु च विषयेषु पूर्णाधिकारपूर्वकं शिक्षणं विधाय यशसा सर्वाः दिशाः भवलीकृताः।

राष्ट्रपतिपदं हि नाम सर्वोच्चं भारत देशे। सर्वा हि कार्यपालिकाशक्तिरस्मिन्नेव पदे निहिता भवति। अस्मिन् राष्ट्रपतिपदे यः कोऽपि भनिको वा दरिद्री वा, कुलीनो कुलीनो वाऽकुलीनो वा, स्वष्टमस्य सम्मुखे कर्थायतुमस्य सात्त्विकदृष्ट्यं लब्धुं शक्नोति। कामयामहे यद्रवांश्चिरायुर्भवेद्राष्ट्रं चास्य संरक्षकरे सतत-सुखतिं कुर्यात्।

RAMA SHARMA
IX Sc.

JAWAHARLAL NEHRU

A priceless gift the world has lost,
A gift of incalculable cost.
The "Leading Promoter of Peace" he was,
He fought for every human cause.

Nehru was of the rarest kind,
Another like him we'll never find.
His country to him was most dear,
He loved his people, that's very clear.

To India his services are of immense value,
What he accomplished no other can do.
His loss was the greatest blow to us,
But his work we continue without fuss.

Though for months he's now been dead,
By his spirit and ideals we are led.
A man of great renown and fame,
Within our hearts will ever live his name.

DARIUS P. DALAL
Std. X Arts

* * *

EXAMINATION FEVER

"I have firmly resolved, Mummy," I announce, "to start studying till midnight. There remains but a fortnight for the examinations to commence."

"I am glad you have, dear," comes the reply. "You must do very well in them."

So at eight o'clock I arm myself with a load of books, a flask of strong coffee, and retire into my study.

For about half an hour I study geography, concentrating on the various movements of the earth, in between sips of coffee. But finding that the earth moves too slowly for my liking, I decide to study history.

Nine o'clock finds me sipping more coffee and staring into the face of Lord Curzon. Obviously we don't understand each other. He looks at me with a stern and disapproving air. I have read all there is about him

over and over again but don't remember a bit! I resolve on one more reading. Fifteen minutes later I receive my first warning—a yawn! Quick! I must have more coffee to revive my deadening spirits and my knowledge of Lord Curzon's reforms! But a little later I bid him 'good-night' and turn my attention to a comic magazine. Consoling myself with 'No harm in having a short break' I read the magazine with more enthusiasm than I did my history! Footsteps warn me of someone's approach and frantically I hide the comic. To "How are you getting on, dear?" I reply very innocently, "Wonderfully, Mum—I've never studied so much before!"

At ten o'clock I open my Hindi book. After reading for about fifteen minutes, I am confronted by a word that seems to belong to another planet! I stare at it, yawn, blink, stare at it again and drink more coffee. It certainly doesn't help! The word looks worse—the coffee seems too sweet and my eyelids feel like lead! With a sigh I turn my eyes to the clock. But, no! It's only 10.45. Perhaps if I close my eyes for a minute, I might feel more refreshed. So I close my eyes 'only for a minute'. A hand on my shoulder rudely awakens me—my dreams take wings and, as I sit blinking my eyes, a voice breaks in, "Were you asleep just now?"

"Goodness, no!" I reply. "I'm closing my eyes and recapturing all that I've read. That's the way we're told to do it. Why, it's only 11.00 p.m. I'm not going to sleep so early!" Satisfied, Mummy goes to her room and, delighted that her daughter is studying so hard, goes to sleep. But her daughter certainly is not studying!

Suddenly reminded that it's been ages since I had my last meal, and may be hours before the next, I search for something to eat. Finally, settling for cake, with zeal I sit down to tackle Sir Winston Churchill's early life. The cake is finished in five

minutes—and so is Sir Winston's life—as far as I'm concerned.

Everything is still—the wind whistles softly, and occasionally the creak of a bed breaks the silence. It's extremely difficult to keep my eyes open; yet it's only 11.20. 'Great Expectations' is my last resort. But, even as 'Mr. Pocket,' my head droops on to the table like a dying gladiator. This is the end! My vision turns blurred—I can't go on. There are only fifteen minutes left—maybe I can hold out that long.

So I read 'Julius Caesar'—but not for long. A chill runs down my spine as I read of Caesar's murder—his spirit 'ranging for revenge'. I recall that it is almost midnight—the hour of the supernatural—and trembling with fear, I throw down my books and hurry to the safety of my bed!

HARKIRAN BEDI
Std. XI Arts

* * *

MORNING MISERY

You lie in a blissful slumber and you dream of all the pleasant things in life. You're having an ice-cream or a delicious meal; you're just setting out for a terrific dance to which you are taking your best girl or you're in a picture-house with her... in short, you're having a wonderful time! All of a sudden your dreams are shattered by the unearthly clangour of the rising bell. To a schoolboy the worst sound in the whole world is that of the bell summoning him to wakefulness at the ungodly hour of 6 a. m. You grasp vainly at the fast-vanishing pieces of your ice-cream, your delicious meal, your terrific dance, your girlfriend, trying to hold them together but to no avail. They're gone like Cinderella at the sound of the bell!

It is terribly cold and dark; an icy wind is blowing, and you have to get up to close the window. You snuggle under your

blanket and try to sleep again. No sooner are you comfortably settled than the light is switched on. The bright glare is enough to wake the dead. You try not to notice it. You cover your head with your blanket (exposing your toes to the cold), and even with your pillow, and again you try to sleep.

Then your blanket and pillow are wrenched away, and you turn over to stare, bleary-eyed, into the unshaven face of your prefect, yelling at you to get up. You pretend to do this, but as he moves into the bathroom for his wash, you settle down again.

All of a sudden the door opens and in steps the matron. "All right, you boys, haven't you heard the bell?" she screeches. She goes away with the hope that this is enough to wake us up, but her screech has only a momentary effect (on me, at any rate).

All of a sudden your blanket and pillow are wrenched away and you lie shivering in the cold—that is, until your bed is overturned by some of your gleeful 'pals' (so called), who seem to enjoy watching your misery.

After extricating yourself from the jumble of mattress, sheet and pillows you again climb into bed...not before buying your chums off with a couple of biscuits each and a promise of more later.

Then the door opens, and even in your semi-unconscious state you can hear the dreaded clump, clump of the housemaster's footsteps. It is too late for you to save yourself. You lie still and hope against hope that he will not notice you. No such luck.

"Who's that boy still in bed?" he roars.

"Yes, sir," you reply meekly as you jump out of bed on the wrong side. That means your whole day is spoilt! And so it is!

To your astonishment and utter indignation you soon learn that you have lost all your privileges for a month, and that you have to spend all your free time sleeping it off in public view on a bed on his landing. However, there is nothing you can do except grumble to yourself and make your bed.

Then you can't find your slipper after last night's shoe-throwing session, and, being in a bad mood, you curse all the boys around you under your breath and wonder why they were allowed to be born. After a search you find, much to your disgust, your slipper lodged firmly amidst a pile of rubbish in the dust bin.

You return to your bed and suddenly see the day's sweeper coming towards your area, pushing all the dirt and dust in creation vigorously before him. He will 'strike' if your area is not clear for him to sweep and the chances are the prefect will make you take over for your lapse. You lift your box, shoes and muddy football boots in a panic and dump them on your clean sheet. Then you can't find your toothbrush and your toothpaste tube seems to be oozing paste in all directions. The cover of your soap-dish is nowhere in sight.

After finding that your toothpaste is in no useful condition, your toothbrush is in one of your football boots and your soap-dish cover in the drain, you collect your wits (partly) and march off to the bathroom in a huff, only to find yourself slap-bang in the middle of a water fight!

Rebellious ideas, a mass massacre of your colleagues, robbing the school bell or murdering the night-watchman, enter your head but they are temporarily put aside in favour of removing soap from your eyes.

When you come out to dress, misery follows you. You can't seem to find the right notch for your belt...you find a hole in one of your best socks and your shoelaces are missing. To add to all these woes

you find you have somebody else's shirt in your clothes-bundle. Naturally it is either too small or too big for you. Valiantly you struggle on and at last you are ready...but you're terribly late. You wonder what your punishment will be and you change your mind about early rising making you healthy wealthy and wise!

PAUL BOSE
Std. XI Arts

* * *

MY DAD TRIES ME OUT

It was about 9 p.m. on a Saturday evening. I was at home, alone, my father having gone to his club's weekly meeting. All of a sudden I heard a sound at the window, and to my amazement I saw a masked burglar climbing through. He had a gun in his hand.

"Wha...what do you want?" I faltered.

He sauntered into the room and looked around him, but all the while he held the gun pointing at my stomach. "Oh, nothing much," he said. "Only a few pieces of your silver and all your cash."

"But you can't do that," I returned. "Dad'll skin me alive!"

"That's just too bad," said he. "If you try to stop me taking what I want, I'll kill you."

He motioned me to stay in front of him while he walked around the room looking for things to take. His face, under the mask, seemed vaguely familiar, but I could not place it.

"Where do you keep your money?" he asked.

"In that cupboard over there."

"Then open it and get all the cash and valuables out."

"I can't."

"And why can't you, you young idiot?"

"Because I don't have the key," I replied. "Dad's taken it with him."

"Look here," said he, taking a step towards me, "who do you think you're trying to bluff?"

"I'm not bluffing, I tell you. I don't ha....."

"Aw, shut up and get that key quickly, or I'll shoot the lock open."

Actually, the key was in my pocket, but I was determined not to surrender it to the scoundrel. I was determined that he should not rob anything and I was waiting for the slightest opportunity to spring on him.

"I'll give you five seconds to get that key. If you don't have it by then, I'll blow the lock to fragments."

I was in a real fix and was about to give him the key when the chance I was waiting for arrived. One of my pet cats was just climbing through the window and as she jumped on to the sill her claws made a slight scratching sound. The burglar took his eyes off me for a moment, and without stopping to think, I dived at him.

I wrenched the gun from his grasp and flung it out of the window. "Now we'll see what you can do," I said, breaking away from him.

"Keep off me," he shouted, "or I'll have to knock you out!"

"Knock me out, will you?" I said, and pushed him with all my might. He stumbled back a few paces and then tripped over a stool and fell flat on his back. He rose hurriedly and ripped the mask from his face and to my amazement I saw — my father!

"But how...? why...? what...?" I stuttered in amazement as I looked at Dad who was grinning widely. "What on earth was the idea? You really gave me a scare," I said.

Ignoring my question Dad said, "Well done, son! I'm proud of you. I was only trying you out."

I was flabbergasted at this unexpected turn of events, and all I could say was, "Oh!"

PAUL BOSE
Std. XI Arts

* * *

THE RUINOUS RAIN

A large drop of rain landed on my nose. "Oh, no," I said aloud, and cast a frightened eye at the threatening clouds. "Please don't rain now," I begged. "I'll be drenched before I reach Lily's house and she is having a party!" The only answer I got was a menacing rumble and another rain-drop on my nose. "Having fun, aren't you?" I asked the clouds. "You pick on my nose and then you laugh!"

By now the drizzle was becoming steady and I was attacked from all sides by rain-drops. I did have an umbrella with me and I opened it. But what should happen? Just the thing to drive me crazy! A strong wind blew up. It bellowed and rushed at me, trying to wrench the umbrella out of my hand. I struggled with both hands to hold on to the umbrella. A small thud notified me that my lovely purse, which I had tucked under my arm, had fallen to the ground. "Oh, no!" I said, horrified that it had fallen into a small puddle. I picked it up and decided to run for Lily's house. The rain was now a little more than a drizzle. The wind was having a wonderful game of tug-o'-war. It wrapped my 'dupatta' around my legs and I staggered and almost banged into a lamp post. But my umbrella suffered for it struck against the pole and—rip—that did it. Now my hair, over which I had spent an hour, would be ruined! But I struggled on bravely.

Splish, splash...went the rain. My 'salwar' was wet up to the knees. "This is fun," whistled the wind as it changed directions constantly, forcing me to walk backwards, sideways and in all ways, but seldom forward, so that my progress was that of a snail!

Then came a car, obviously only to have some fun at my expense, for as it swept past me I felt a great wave of water hit me, and I found myself sitting on the pavement, in a pool of water! I must have made quite a picture for I heard someone laughing at me. I clenched my teeth. "Laugh, would they?" With a mighty effort, I heaved myself out of the puddle. I don't know where the umbrella was, but it certainly wasn't in my hands!

Scraggly strands of wet hair clung to my head. Mud put a few decorative patches on my clothes and face. Two round patches—very much like black-eyes—were all that remained of my mascara. A twisted, dirty little article turned out to be my handbag.

"Aaaachooo!" Here was a warning. It was followed by a series of them. I sniffed. Yes, I was going to get a cold now—the worst of evils! Here I was—half way between Lily's house and my house. Should I go on or return? I decided to go to Lily's house else she would be hurt.

"Burr!" I shivered. It was cold. The icy wind chilled the marrow and passed through me like a knife. The rain mercilessly poured down now and the clouds laughed their deep-throated laughter! I passed in front of a shop and caught sight of a dirty and wet creature reflected in the shop-window. I stood and looked hard—and it was me! That did the damage nothing else had been able to do—I dissolved into tears. All the trouble I had gone through had been in vain. My new shoes—my clothes—everything was ruined! The shop-keeper came out and after one look at me he withdrew in horror. The rain had stopped and people were coming out of their houses.

I was greeted with many a snigger, stare and grin. One little boy even went so far as to come up to me and peer into my face and ask, loud and clear, for everyone to hear, "What are you?" That left me no alternative but to gather my trailing 'dupatta', my worn out nerves and a chappal, the strap of which had broken while I was running, and run, run, run...

HARKIRAN KAUR BEDI
Std. XI Arts

* * *

BHANSI THE BARBER

One Saturday morning, on my way back from breakfast, my cheery goodmorning to my Housemaster was met with the words: "Suresh, if you are still looking wild and woolly about the ears this evening, you will not go to the films".

I raced up the stairs to the second floor landing where Bhansi the Barber holds court before a hard straightbacked chair and a bench for those on the waiting list. The "House Full" sign for the morning session was up! Half a dozen smaller boys were hopefully hanging around for last minute cancellations! "Advance Booking" for the next day was open but the 'picture privilege' would be over by then! All the 'shaghaired villains' had enrolled to be transformed into gentlemen in order not to be deprived of their privilege! I was too late! But I did not despair. I know Bhansi the Barber can be quite accomodating if your approach is correct. I sauntered about meaningfully jingling the coins in my pocket. He caught on and gave me the wink. No longer need the future look gloomy to me. My offending hair would be got rid of as soon as convenient, and that I was determined would be when the three chaps on the 'waiting bench' had been sheared and shorn! I waited patiently and reflected on the man and his art.

Serving his apprenticeship in Bhagur, Bhansi had attached himself to the School years ago and had outlasted generations of boys who, like myself, had been forced to surrender themselves to his tender mercies. I'm sure he would have done better to have become a butcher or something! Witness how he plies his art.

You seat yourself and you are enveloped in a scruffy and dirty "hairshirt" that's as old and unwashed as Bhansi himself! Now he is ready to imitate a swarm of locusts on the rampage! You'll be little short of bald before you're set free, but you hope for the best, feeling sure he must have heard something about modern hair styles even in the local 'Gaukari'. First he nibbles at the hair at the base of your neck with his rusty old clippers, plucking more than cutting! You feel you're comparatively safe at this stage. Then he grazes farther north at the back of your head, between your ears. When he comes to your ears, he fortunately remembers he is not a butcher in the strict sense of the word and only removes the surrounding hair!

Things are going fairly well for you still. But it's time for the scissors act. Junks of hair keep falling on the ground in front and around you as the scissors click-clack merrily. You're worried now but you keep a firm upper lip. A protest from you and he'll call for the Matron and she'll call for the Housemaster and he'll cancel your 'picture privilege' for making a nuisance of yourself! So you leave yourself in Bhansi's hands. The scissors finish their job. You feel lighter but you hope its due more to your brains dehydrating than a loss of too much hair!

There's the sound of the razor being honed. You hope it doesn't get too sharp. One slip and it will do to your ears what the clippers and scissors have failed to do. But all you suffer from is a couple of nicks. They bleed, but not as much as lopped off ears would! You sense that the end is nigh

and breathe a sigh of relief, hoping that too much damage has not been done, but the expression on the faces of those on the 'waiting bench' makes you fear the worst. The 'hairshirt' is whisked away, your own hair now added to that of countless others, and a mirror is placed before you. You look and note that it hasn't taken long for Bhansi to make you balder than Yul Brynner! You head for a bath, comforted by the thought that you won't need to pass a comb through your hair for a long, long time. You are more in need of polish to keep the old pate glistening now!

But in spite of all this, while in School you keep submitting yourself to his 'scalping', so as not to infringe the regulations and thereby miss out on something interesting and exciting because you're "wild and woolly about the ears."

My reminiscence on Bhansi and his barbering was broken on his beckoning me to the vacant chair. I seated myself, knowing fully well what was about to happen to me!

SURESH NANJUNDAYYA
Std. XI Sc.

* * *

THE GREENHORN KID

He was a kid rather raw and green. They wanted to send him with Jamadar Ram Singh who was leading an attack on another Chinese gun post which had been established in a commanding position atop 'Monkey Hill'. Ram Singh did not want to take him but his commanding officer insisted. 'Monkey Hill' gun post had been a Waterloo for many a veteran during the past month and a half.

When the platoon set out next morning, Ram Singh was feeling uncomfortable for he had orders that he was not to tell anyone what the destination was. The only other person who knew was his second-in-command, Sardar Gurubux Singh, a Khalsa from Patiala.

It was two o'clock when they had set out and now it was nearly 3.30 a.m. They had walked single file through the foothills and were very near 'Monkey Hill'. So he gave the order to halt and told them to have a fifteen-minute 'breather'.

At the end of the fifteen minutes he gathered his men around him and told them the plans. He gave them time to reflect on the importance of their mission and then gave them a pep talk. The men cracked a few jokes in a strained manner and then there was a silence during which every man offered a silent prayer to his Maker.

They checked the magazines of the World War I Italian rifles and then Ram Singh gave the order to advance.

It was still dark. The false dawn was coming on and taking advantage of whatever little cover the hillside offered the platoon moved up cautiously. They were still a hundred yards from the top. The Chinese were asleep. Ram Singh grew careless. He stepped on a loose stone, sending it rolling to start a miniature landslide.

Throwing caution to the winds he charged up the hillside yelling loudly. His men followed his example. The Chinese were

momentarily shocked but not for long. They quickly recovered their wits and swept the machine guns into action. The Indian platoon was gravely handicapped because they did not have any automatic weapons. The initial advantage was soon lost. Ram Singh saw that there were only two others left beside him. He felt a bullet hit him and beat him to the ground unconscious.

He awoke to find somebody throwing water on his face. It was the greenhorn kid! He told Ram Singh how he had seen the last man die and how he had blown up the gun post with a grenade.

Ram Singh was bleeding profusely. The kid found that the transmitter was working. He called the commanding officer, told him that the mission was accomplished and asked for re-inforcements. As he was saying this Ram Singh breathed his last.

When the re-inforcements arrived they were surprised to find that only one person held sway over 'Monkey Hill', and they were still more surprised to find that this person was the raw greenhorn kid, now matured to a man in those blood stained hours.

KISHORE BHADHRADE
Std. XI Sc.

The Deolali Gliding Club's Display

The Gliding Club of Deolali is a non-profit-making organisation run with the assistance of the Army. On the 18th of February 1964 it celebrated its first anniversary at 2 p. m. when three 'Austers' flew past in salute to Brigadier Mohinder Singh, the Chief Guest, who was received by the Chief Instructor and Senior Officers.

After being introduced to the members, Brigadier Mohinder Singh gave a speech in which he commended the good work done by the Gliding Club.

A shower of coloured paper and flowers from the three 'Austers' made the first item colourful and struck a happy note. Then

Major Sahota made the first flight in a single-seater glider. The evening wore on with Captain Suri and Captain Bhooshan along with Major Sahota giving an interesting display of aerobatic manoeuvres like the 'falling leaf', 'loop the loop' 'cha cha cha', 'the barrel roll' and many others. We were promised 'joy rides' but unfortunately the wind was not conducive for this.

Tea was a wonderful treat, especially to us youngsters, and we left feeling that gliding was one of the most interesting and adventurous of pastimes.

NAVROZ FEROZ DARUWALLA

The Lions Club (Nasik) Essay Competition

There is precious little opportunity for "showing off" in public in a school in this area, because—though we say it ourselves—there is no competition at all!

But on February the 22nd the Lions Club of Deolali organised an open Essay Competition at the Government Girls' School at Nasik. Thirty-two students from various schools took their seats under the awe-inspiring glances of two august and pompous-looking supervisors. The prizes were worthwhile—Rs. 31/- for the winner, Rs. 21/- for the second best and Rs. 11/- for the third—so amidst a tense hush the more pompous of the two extracted a sheet of paper from a severe-looking envelope and

read out the topics to us: "My Ambition in Life", "The Most Interesting Book You Have Read" and "The Importance of Nasik as a Trade Centre". We were given forty-five minutes to write on any one of them.

We scratched our heads, rattled our brains, summoned up our vocabulary, took up our pens, wrote for forty-five minutes and a month later were told that we had claimed all three prizes!

Michael Berry was the winner with Kamna Seth second and Paul Bose third.

Again we had done it!!!

MICHAEL BERRY



ACT I

Scene I. A Desert Place.

- 1 Witch. When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?
- 2 Witch. Upon the heath.
- 3 Witch. There to meet with Macbeth.

Scene II. A Camp near Forres.

Duncan. What bloody man is that? He can report as seemeth by his plight, of the revolt
The newest state.

Malcolm. This is the sergeant...
Say to the king the knowledge
of the broil
As thou didst leave it.

Sergeant. Doubtful it stood.
As two spent swimmers that
do cling together
And choke their art...
But all's too weak:
For brave Macbeth—well he
deserves that name—
Disdaining fortune, with his
brandish'd steel...carved out
his passage till he faced the
slave; And fix'd his head
upon our battlements.

Duncan. O valiant cousin!
worthy gentleman!



“M
A
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B
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H,”

1. A Heath near
Forres.

Witch. All hail,
Macbeth! hail to thee,
thane of Glamis!

Witch. All hail,
Macbeth! hail to thee,
thane of Cawdor!

Witch. All hail,
Macbeth! that shalt
be king hereafter!

1 Witch. Lesser than
Macbeth, and greater.

2 Witch. Not so happy,
yet much happier.

3 Witch. Thou shalt get
kings, though thou be
none. So all hail,
Macbeth and Banquo!



Scene IV. Forres.

Duncan. O worthiest cousin!
More is thy due than more than all can pay.

Macbeth. The service and the loyalty I owe,
In doing it, pays itself.

Duncan. Welcome hither:
I have begun to plant thee, and will labour
To make thee full of growing...
From hence to Inverness,
And bind us further to you.



Scene V. Inverness. Macbeth's Castle.

Lady Macbeth.

"This have I thought good to deliver thee,
my dearest partner of greatness, that thou
mightest not lose the dues of rejoicing by
being ignorant of what greatness is
promised thee.
Lay it to thy heart, and farewell."
Glamis thou art, and Cawdor;
and shalt be
What thou art promised...



Macbeth. My dearest love,
Duncan comes here to-night.

Lady Macbeth. And when goes hence?

Macbeth. To-morrow, as he purposes.

Lady Macbeth. O, never
Shall sun that morrow see!

ACT II

Scene I. Inverness.
Court of Macbeth's Castle.

Macbeth. Is this a dagger which
I see before me, the handle
toward my hand? Come, let me
clutch thee: I have thee not, and
yet I see thee still...
I see thee yet, in form as palpable
As this which now I draw...



...Thou sure and firm-set earth
Hear not my steps, which way
they walk, for fear
The very stones prate of my
whereabout, and take the
present horror from the time,
Which now suits with it. Whiles
I threat, he lives:
Words to the heat of deeds too
cool breath gives.

(A bell rings)

I go, and it is done:
The bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.



Scene II. Inverness.
Court of Macbeth's Castle.

Lady Macbeth.

That which hath made them drunk
hath made me bold ;
What hath quench'd them hath given
me fire...
He is about it :
The doors are open, and the surfeited
grooms do mock their charge with snores...
I laid their daggers ready ;
He could not miss'em. Had he
not resembled my father as he slept,
I had done't...



Scene III. Inverness.
The Court of Macbeth's Castle.

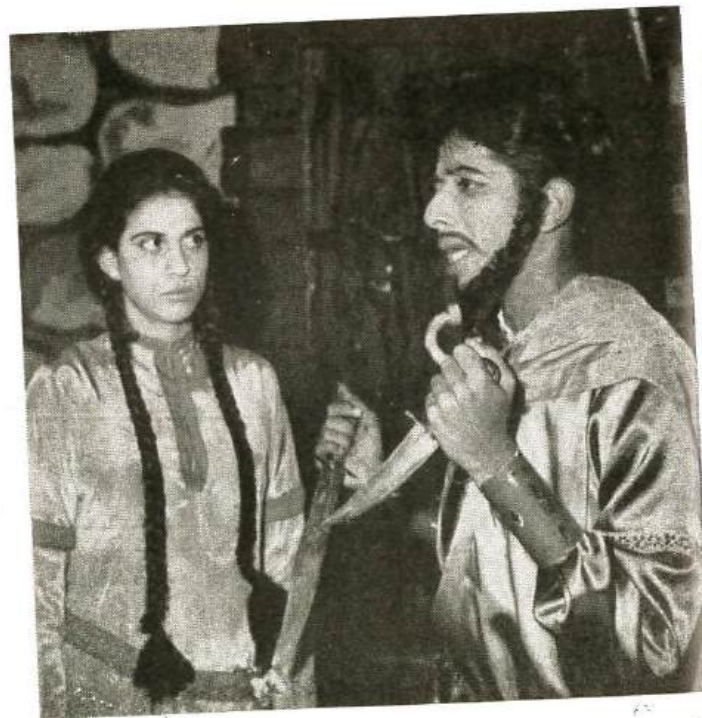
Macduff. O horror, horror,
horror! Tongue, nor heart
Cannot conceive nor name thee!
...Do not bid me speak :
See, and then speak yourselves.
Awake, awake!
Ring the alarum-bell. Murder
and treason !
Banquo and Donalbain !
Malcolm ! awake !
Shake off this downy sleep,
death's counterfeit,
And look on death itself !

Macbeth. I have done the deed...
Methought I heard a voice cry
"Sleep no more !...
Glamis hath murder'd sleep, and
therefore Cawdor shall sleep no more :
Macbeth shall sleep no more !"

Lady Macbeth.

Why worthy thane,
You do unbend your noble strength,
to think so brainsickly of things...
Why did you bring these daggers
from the place ? They must lie there :
go carry them, and smear
The sleepy grooms with blood.

Macbeth. I'll go no more :
I am afraid to think what I have done...



Macbeth. What hands are here? ha! they pluck out mine eyes.
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand? No; this my hand will rather the
multitudinous seas incarnardine, making the green one red.

Macbeth.

Who can be wise, amazed,
temperate and furious,
Loyal and neutral, in a
moment ? No man :
Here lay Duncan,
His silver skin laced with
his golden blood...
There, the murderers,
Steep'd in the colours of
their trade...
who could refrain,
That had a heart to love,
and in that heart
Courage to make's love known?





Scene IV. Outside Macbeth's Castle.

Ross. Is't known who did this more than bloody deed?

Macduff. Those that Macbeth hath slain...
Malcolm and Donalbain, the king's two sons,
Are stolen away and fled; which puts upon them
Suspicion of the deed.



ACT III

Scene I. Forres. The Palace.

Banquo. Thou hast it now;
king, Cawdor, Glamis, all,
As the weird women promised;
and I fear,
Thou play'st most foully
for't; yet it was said
It should not stand in thy posterity,
But that myself should be the
root and father
Of many kings.



Macbeth. There is none but he
Whose being I do fear...
He chid the sisters,
When first they put the name of king
upon me.
And bade them speak to him: then
prophet-like,
They hail'd him father to a line of
kings...If't be so
For Banquo's issue have I filed my
mind...To make them kings, the seed of
Banquo kings!
Rather than so, come, fate, into the list,
And champion me to the utterance!



Macbeth. Both of you
Know Banquo was your enemy.

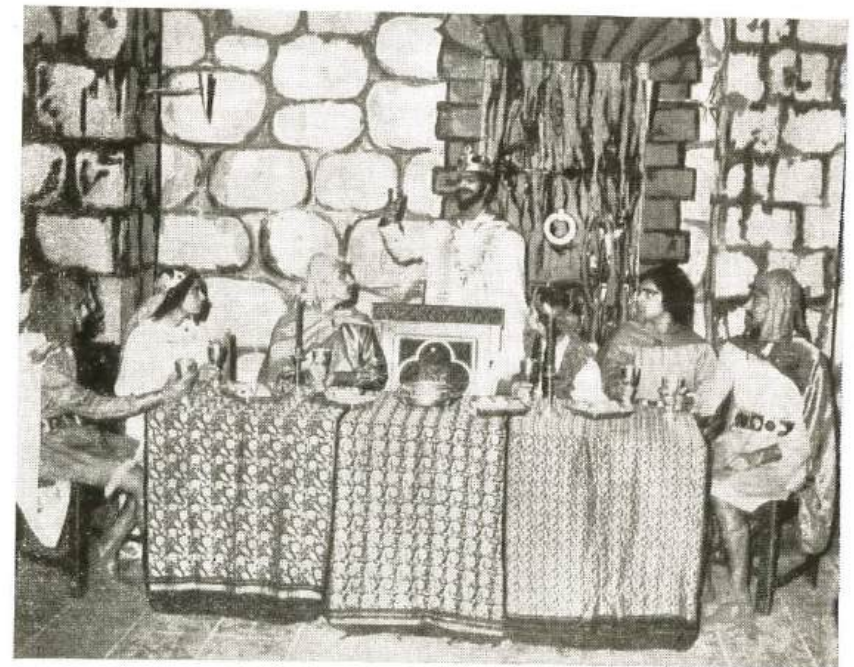
Both Murderers. True, my lord.

Macbeth. So is he mine...and thence it is
That I to your assistance do make love.

2 Murderer. We shall, my lord,
Perform what you command us.

Macbeth. I'll call upon you straight: abide within.
(Exeunt Murderers)

It is concluded: Banquo, thy soul's flight,
If it find heaven, must find it out to-night.



Scene IV. Hall in the Palace.

Macbeth. Ourselves will mingle with society
And play the humble host.
Be large in mirth; anon, we'll drink a measure
The table round.



Murderer. ...Banquo's throat
is cut ...
Fleance is'scaped.

Macbeth. ...the worm that's fled
Hath nature that in time will
venom breed...
Get thee gone.

Macbeth. Avaunt! and quit my
sight! Let the earth hide thee!
Thy bones are marrowless, thy
blood is cold;
Thou hast no speculation in
those eyes
Which thou dost glare with.

Lady Macbeth.
You have displaced the mirth,
broke the good meeting
With most admired disorder.



ACT IV

Scene I. A Cavern.

Macbeth. How now, you secret, black and
midnight hags!

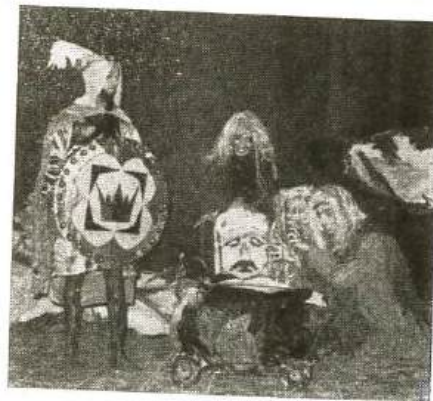
I conjure you, by that which you profess...
answer me...

To what I ask you.

1 Witch. Speak.

2 Witch. Demand.

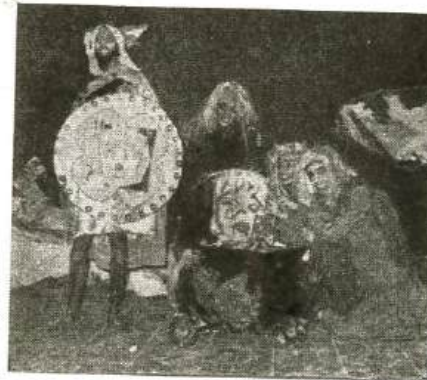
3 Witch. We'll answer.



1 Apparition (an Armed Head).

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! beware Macduff;
Beware the thane of Fife.

Macbeth. Whate'er thou art, for thy good caution thanks:
Thou hast harp'd my fear aright.



2 Apparition (a Bloody Child).

Macbeth! Macbeth! Macbeth! Be bloody,
bold and resolute; laugh to scorn the power of man,
for none of woman born shall harm Macbeth.

Macbeth. Then live, Macduff...

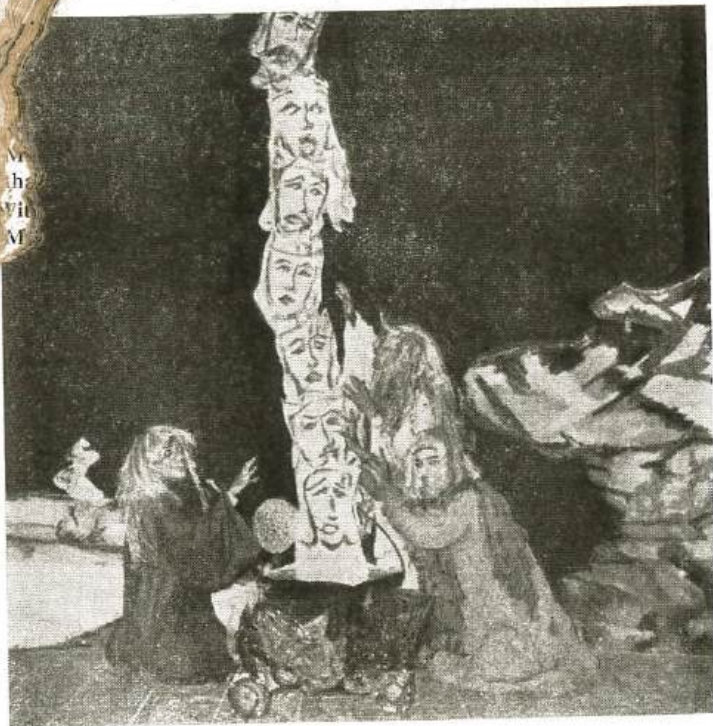
But yet I'll make assurance double sure,
And take a bond of fate:
thou shalt not live.



**3 Apparition (a Child Crowned with a Tree
in his hand).**

Macbeth shall never vanquish'd be until
Great Birnam wood to high
Dunsinane hill shall come against him.

Macbeth. That will never be:
Who can impress the forest, bid the tree
Unfix his earth-bound root?
Sweet bodements! good!



Macbeth. Thou art too like the spirit of Banquo ; down !
Thy crown does sear mine eye-
balls. And thy hair,
Thou other gold-bound brow, is
like the first.
A third is like the former.
Filthy hags !
Why do you show me this ?
A fourth ! Start eyes !
What ! will the line stretch out
to the crack of doom ?
Another yet ! A seventh !
I'll see no more ;
And yet the eighth appears,
who bears a glass,
Which shows me many more...
Horrible sight !

**Scene III. England.
Before the King's Palace.**

Ross. Your castle is surprised ;
your wife and babes
Savagely slaughter'd.

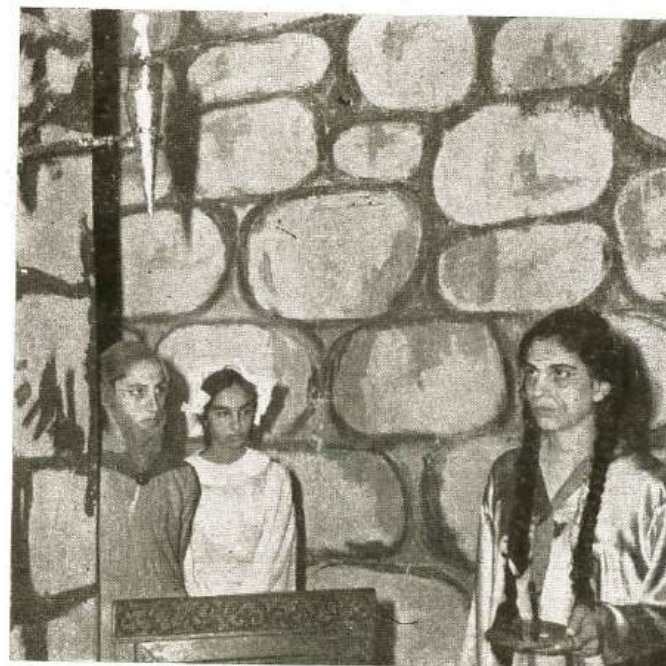
Macduff. ...But, gentle heavens,
Cut short all intermission; front
to front
Bring thou this fiend of Scotland
and myself ;
Within my sword's length set
him.

Malcolm. Come, go we to the
king ; our power is ready ;
Our lack is nothing but our
leave.
Macbeth is ripe for shaking, and
the powers above
Put on their instruments.



**Act V
Scene I. Dunsinane.
Ante-room in the Castle.**

Doctor. When was it she last walked ?
Gentlewoman. Since his majesty went into
the field, I have seen her rise from her bed,
throw her nightgown upon her, unlock
her closet, take forth paper, fold it, write
upon't, read it, afterwards seal it, and
again return to bed ; yet all this while in
a most fast sleep...
Lo you, here she comes !
This is her very guise ; and upon my life,
fast asleep. Observe her ; stand close.



Doctor. How came she by that light ?

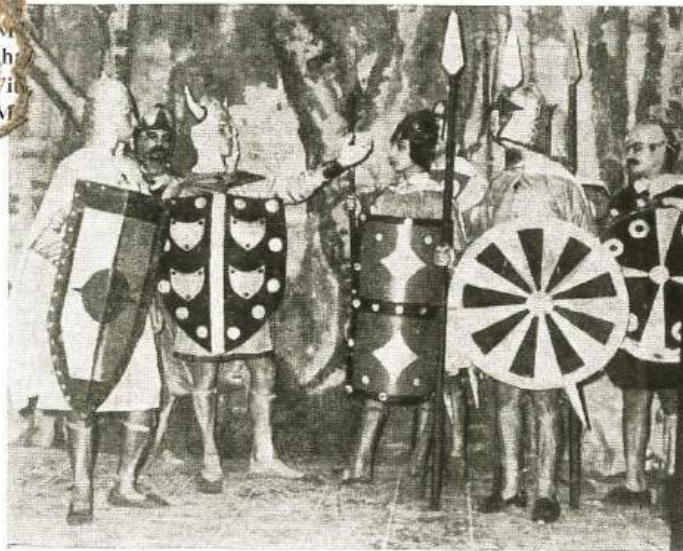
Gentlewoman. Why, it stood by her :
she has light by her continually ;
'tis her command.

Doctor. You see, her eyes are open.

Gentlewoman. Ay, but their sense is shut.

Lady Macbeth. Out, damned spot ! out, I say !...
What, will these hands ne'er be clean ?
...Here's the smell of the blood still :
all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten
this little hand. Oh...oh...oh !





Scene IV.

Country near Birnam Wood.

Siward. What wood is this before us?

Menteith. The wood of Birnam.

Malcolm. Let every soldier hew
him down a bough,
And bear't before him;
thereby shall we shadow
The numbers of our host, and
make discovery
Err in report of us.

Soldiers. It shall be done.

**Scene V. Dunsinane.
Within the Castle.**

Macbeth. Hang out our banners
on the outward walls.
The cry is still 'They come':
our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn:
here let them lie
Till famine and the ague eat
them up:
Were they not forced with
those that should be ours,
We might have met them
dareful, beard to beard,
And beat them backward home.



Last page

Macbeth. Accursed be that tongue
that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better
part of man...
I'll not fight with thee.

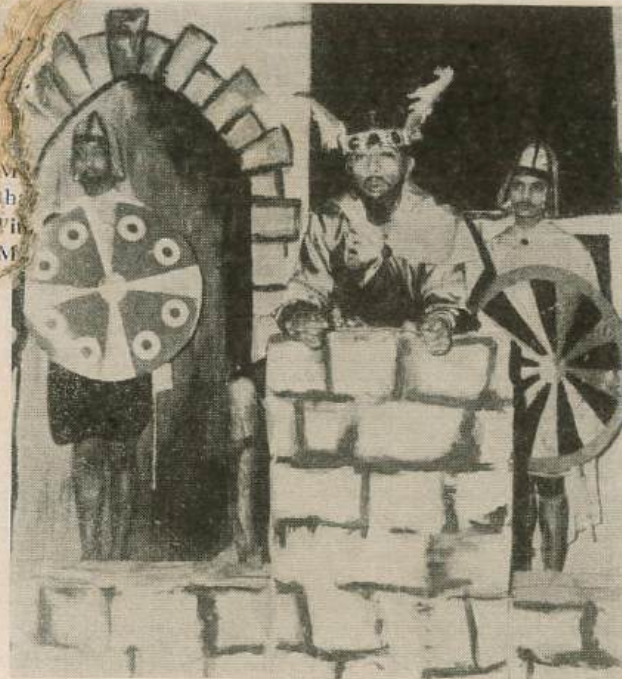
Macduff. Then yield thee, coward,
And live to be the show and gaze o'
the time:
We'll have thee, as our rarer
monsters are,
Painted upon a pole and underwrit,
'Here may you see the Tyrant.'

Macbeth. I will not yield,
To kiss the ground before
young Malcolm's feet
And to be baited with the
rabble's curse...
Before my body
I throw my warlike shield: lay on,
Macduff,
And damn'd be him that first
cries, 'Hold, enough!'



Macduff. Hail King! for so thou
art; the time is free:
I see thee compass'd with thy
kingdom's pearl,
That speak my salutation in
their minds;
Whose voices I desire aloud
with mine:
Hail, King of Scotland

All. Hail, King of Scotland!



Macbeth. I pull in resolution, and begin
to doubt
The equivocation of the fiend
That lies like truth: 'Fear not,
till Birnam wood
Do come to Dunsinane'; and now
a wood
Comes toward Dunsinane. Arm, arm
and out!
I'gin to be aweary of the sun,
And wish the estate o' the world
were now undone.
Ring the alarum-bell! Blow, wind!
come, wrack!
At least we'll die with harness
on our back.



Scene VIII.
Another Part of the Field.
Macbeth. Thou lovest labour;
As easy mayst thou the intrenchant air
With thy keen sword impress, as make
me bleed:
Let fall they blade on vulnerable
crests,
I bear a charmed life, which must
not yield
To one of woman born.
Macduff. Despair thy charm;
And let the angel, whom thou still
hast served,
Tell thee, Macduff was from his
mother's womb
Untimely ripp'd.

The Christian Camp at Matheran

We left for Matheran on Thursday the 27th of February. The journey from Kalyan to Neral was rather uncomfortable because the train was crowded. But we thoroughly enjoyed the trip from Neral to Matheran on the little "match box railway".

We reached Matheran at 6 a.m. and were received at the station by Father Cotgrove, a tall fair man with grey eyes, a longish nose, very short hair and an infectious smile. Gathering our belongings together we started off for our residence which was a mile or so from the market-place, at what was known as "The Hermitage" consisting of two large houses called 'China House' and 'St. John's House'. There were boys from Christ Church High School, St. Peter's Panchgani, St. Peter's Mazagoan, Bishop's Poona and five of us from Barnes—John Robinson, Keith Shortlaad, Rees Phillips, Frank Freese and myself—and Father Cotgrove, Rev. Goodman, Mr. Mirza and Mr. Thompson.

That night after supper we settled in and got to know one another, rising next morning at 6.30 to attend a service of Holy Communion.

After breakfast we were split into three groups under Father Cotgrove, Mr. Mirza and Rev. Goodman. These smaller groups made us more familiar with the boys of other schools. We had group talks and discussions which were followed by a combined meeting in which every group gave its ideas upon the topic chosen for the day. After lunch we wandered around the countryside, acquainting ourselves with Monkey Point, Echo Point, Charlotte Lake, Hanuman Point, Alexander Point and One Tree Hill.

Tea at 3.30 was followed by organised games and then supper, compline and bed. Each day's routine was more or less the same. On Saturday night we had a jolly time around the camp fire and then after lunch on Sunday we broke camp, reaching Neral at 3 o'clock only to find that we had missed our connection to Kalyan. We had to wait four hours there, arriving at School late that night, drowsy and weary.

It had been a good camp. There had been an exchange of ideas and a forming of new friendships. Most valuable, of course, was the help it gave us to meet our difficulties and overcome them as Christians.

ROBERT C. WILLIAMS

The Swimming Gala

Friday the 28th of February was a holiday because of Holi and we celebrated it by splashing much water-not coloured-at the Swimming Pool.

Organised by Miss A. Fernandes, the Gala was great fun. We worked in teams, with sister and brother Houses combined, and this touch of competition heightened excitement. There was a tub race, the potato and spoon race and another called "A boy on the Dolphin's back"...all of which brought much mirth and laughter.

Then followed Water Polo after the interval with our Headmaster refereeing. It was a "knockout" tournament with Spence-Nightingale "water-fighting" its way to victory!

We are certainly a lucky crowd to have the opportunities for such healthy fun. I am sure that when I look back on my school days it is events such as these which will make me remember my School with affection.

ZAQUIR HUSSAIN PARPIA

The Fancy Dress Hockey Match

Perhaps the most enjoyable and remarkable event of the first term was the fancy dress hockey match, for it made history! For the first time the girls beat the boys! But we do not feel disgraced ... for we were the 'girls' and the girls were the 'boys'.. in disguise, of course.

The girls borrowed 'colours' that were worn by the boys of yore (over a quarter of a century ago) and wore moustaches and beards to look more manly! The boys were outfitted from the costume room. It was tremendously amusing to see Old Mother Hubbards, Miss Muffets and

Hawaiian dancers racing up and down the field brandishing hockey sticks, pursued by the fierce-looking moustacheed and bewhiskered ghosts of the past!

Much fun was had by all, particularly the spectators. After the match, the teams were given a grand tea and left the field in the highest of spirits.

We thank Mrs. Fernandes, Miss A. Fernandes and Mr. Flight for having organized this pleasant evening.

LIVINGSTONE CRAGE

Founders' Day

For us in Barnes, Founders' Day is a movable feast because we are usually on holiday or just re-opening on January the 29th, which is the day which the Bombay Education Society observes as Founders' Day.

Physically and materially, Founders' Day for us means afternoons spent in rehearsing the ritual of the service, thereby giving us several half holidays that are much appreciated!!

Spiritually, we think back over the years to "our fathers that begat us," and remember the great men of the past whose generosity and benevolence brought this fine School into existence.

After service the day-scholars usually speed home to spend the rest of the day with their families. The boarders look forward to a "burra khana" for lunch, an afternoon nap and the usual Sunday routine to follow.

This year was no exception, except that for the Senior Boys a valuable and very welcome addition was made to their Recreation Room. Mr. and Mrs. Kshatriya, parents of Arvind and Mukund, learning of the effort the Senior Boys were making towards a collection for a radiogram, kindly donated Rs. 1000/- which was used to buy a Philips Maestro radio.

Just before supper they arrived and were welcomed by the Senior Boys in the Recreation Room. After a short speech Mr. Kshatriya presented the radio to the boys amidst thunderous applause. This was a fitting conclusion to a Founders' Day for we had indeed added another benefactor and well-wisher to the goodly throng!

VANMALA TEBAK
and
ALLAUDDIN JHAVERI

The Easter Dance

We trooped into Evans Hall at 7.30 on the evening of March the 30th keen on enjoying another Easter Dance. Evans Hall had been converted into an outsize and pleasant incubator with ducklings and chickens popping their way out of any number of colourful eggs! The neon lights were covered with coloured crepe paper and streamers fluttered from the ceiling, balcony and walls.

The stage was illuminated with coloured lights and across the top in gold letters hung "HAPPY EASTER". In the centre there was a huge cracked Easter Egg which revealed the gaily covered prizes that were to be given away that evening. The atmosphere all this created was indeed festive and most appropriate.

Over the public address system came the announcement, "Take your partners for the first dance", and with the Shadows measuring out 36-24-36 on their steel tapes there was a rush for partners and the dance was on!

A little later there broke out a stampede for Easter Eggs! It was the first "novelty dance". The boys presented the eggs and the girls collected them and the girl with the most was declared 'Miss Easter Egg'!!! Then there was a strenuous 'twist' session which left us all panting and in much need of refreshment and rest.

This cleared the floor for the Easter Queen Parade. All the girls walked around the hall to allow the judges to get a good look at them. Rosy Bhiwandiwalla's choice as the Easter Queen brought forth

a tremendous burst of applause which reached a crescendo when she picked Livingstone Crage as her Prince Charming. After being crowned and helped into the royal robes they led the dance of the evening...the Easter Dance.

Later on for the more active ones there was a 'Twist Competition'. Many were the dancers who engaged in the intricacies and gyrations of the 'twist' to the music of the Beatles and Bill Black's Combo. Glen Garrett and his sister Ingrid outshone them all to win the competition.

Just as the fun and frolic was at its height it was noticed that Old Father Time was stealing a march on us. So, with the moral support of the rest, the four House Captains approached Mr. Coles for an extension. Entering into the prevailing spirit, Mr. Coles promised to grant their request if they gave an exhibition of the 'twist' since he had not noticed them doing very much on the floor themselves. Gallantly they took the floor where their feeble efforts were greeted with yells of encouragement and good-humoured chaff! But they did get the necessary extension for the School!

The Cascades provided their soft music for the last dance and during it balloons cascaded down from the balcony providing a wonderful end to the Easter Dance.

Our warmest thanks are due to Miss A. Fernandes and Mr. T. Flight for having organized this successful and immensely enjoyable evening.

NIGEL HARRIS

Squadron Leader Chandran's Visit

(Opportunities in the Indian Air Force)

On the 19th of April 1964 Squadron Leader Chandran, Indian Air Force, visited the School to speak to the boys of Stds. X and XI about existing opportunities in the Indian Air Force.

It was an instructive and illuminating talk during which he outlined the advantages of being in the Air Force and the minimum educational qualifications required for entry.

He stirred our enthusiasm by talking to us about the kinds of planes we would have to fly, but we felt a little disappointed that the fastest plane our country possessed was the Gnat fighter with a speed of 800 m.p.h. when other countries had planes whose speeds exceeded 1200 m.p.h. Most of us felt that our Government should do something about modernising the Air Force!

It was altogether an interesting afternoon, well-spent. The following details will be helpful to those interested in joining the Air Force:

Minimum Qualifications

1. The Indian School Certificate Examination (Cambridge);

2. European High School Examination held by the State Government;
3. Matriculation Examination of any University incorporated by an Act of the Central or State Legislature in India or an Examination recognised by a University as equivalent to its Matric Examination.

Age

Between 17½ and 21. The upper age limit is extended to 25 years for candidates who have had 5 hours solo flying experience.

Height

64 inches to 75 inches.

Leg Length

Hip to heel not less than 39 inches.

Chest Measurements

Fully expanded not less than 32 inches.

Eyesight

Candidates who wear glasses habitually will not be accepted. Standard of visual acuity, colour vision, hearing, etc as laid down.

JAGJIT SINGH MAHIL

Independence Day

Independence Day is a day of national rejoicing and Barnes has never yet been lacking on this score. For us children, it has always been a very special day.

This year a good many activities and events seemed to have been crowded in. Mr. W. Thompson, a member of our Managing Committee, with his wife and daughter were our guests for the day. They attended the School Parade in the morning, usually a most impressive occasion when the Guides, Scouts, Cubs and Bulbuls renew their promises and the flag is unfurled while the whole School salutes in a two-minute silence.

This year the Headmaster's address was even more impressive and poignant for he recalled for us how much our late Panditji had meant to Independent India.

After the Assembly the Juniors were entertained with "The Three Stooges" screened in the Senior Boy's Recreation Room. It was a tumultuous success! In fact, we heard the tumult over at Haig Brown House!

That evening Mrs. Thompson planted four trees in front of Spence Block, presenting one to each of the four Houses...a necessary addition to their desert!!!

For the rest of the evening preparations were afoot for the dance at 7.30 p.m. We were thrilled to walk into the hall and find

it so tastefully decorated and illuminated. It was the "Dance of the Nile" and the highlight of the evening was choosing the "Queen of the Nile". How we girls preened ourselves and speculated on who would be the favoured one! We were permitted to wear 'home frocks' and to add to the speculation as to who would be the best 'turned out'. The event was announced and the girls made a bee-line for the cloakroom for a last dab of powder and a final twist of an erring curl and then we settled down for instructions. Partners were chosen, we were given newspapers, banyan leaves and lashings of pins and were told to use our ingenuity in dressing our partners as "Queens of the Nile" - The joke was certainly on us!!!

It was fun, though, dressing the boys up and we were not found wanting in imagination and ingenuity. There were Cleopatras of all shapes and sizes and Nefertiti's too! Richard Bardey underwent a terrific transformation to be acclaimed the most exotic "Queen of the Nile"!!!

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were obviously caught up with the spirit of the show. They 'twisted' for us and their daughter, Ruth, taught us the British way to "Shake".

It was altogether a cheerful way to end another Independence Day.

JENNIFER PEACOCK

The Annual Athletic Meet

Most things seem familiar and unchanged but my heart swelled with pride as I witnessed the smartness and grandeur of the "March Past"... this was Badrudin boy Amali's impression of the start of the Athletics... an old boy returning to visit his Alma Mater after ten years.

Yes, indeed, the March Past of the athletes of all the Houses with their banners, preceded by the Artillery Centre Brass Band, is always an impressive beginning to the Annual Athletic Meet. This year a special prize was offered to the smartest combined girl and boy Houses thus adding a further incentive to precision and smartness. The Joan of Arc/Candy squad was by far the best.

Held on November the 4th, the meet started punctually at 2.30 p.m. with the arrival of the Chief Guest, Colonel Seth, Commandant of the Artillery Centre.

The March Past over, the Oath taken and the banners planted, Colonel Seth officially opened the meet.

Several records were broken, indicating that we continue to better our standards. The large number of visitors was most heartening, and we were indeed glad to welcome a record "turn-out" of old students. So many of them were there that we were forced to convert the traditional Old Students' Flat Race into a Three-legged Race to give the girls a fair chance. The winners, Taqui Hussain and A. Bajaj, romped home in fine fettle !!!

Much appreciated during the interval were selections from "My Fair Lady", played for us by the band, and once again we express our warm appreciation to our old friend, Mr. Hancock, Director of Music, who makes all this possible.

And so the evening drew to a close. Mrs. Seth kindly gave away the prizes and then there was an impressive conclusion as the band rendered "Abide with Me" and then the National Anthem. It was truly one of the most successful meets we have ever had.

The Ex-Students' Visit

The dates for Divali were a little confusing this year and so the official "Old Students' Week-end" was fixed for Wednesday the 4th and Thursday the 5th of November. Most of them had planned on a "long week-end" of fun at School and so there was much disappointment when they heard that the programme was to be crowded into two days. It was, however, subsequently extended to three days and so there were many that came up.

We do realize now that there are a tremendous number of Old Students living in and around Deolali, Nasik Road and Nasik, and a suggestion has been made by Mr. Fernandes that we start a Deolali Branch of the Ex-Students' Association. It would indeed be a good idea and we hope that by next Divali a move in this direction can be made. From the reactions of those to whom the proposal was put, they would welcome this means of contact with the School during the year. It would give them an opportunity of social life so lacking in our area and help them to play a far greater part in the life of the School than they do now.

The Annual Athletic Meet was the opening event of the "Old Students' Week-end" and was well attended by them all.

The Annual Cricket match next day evinced much speculation because the Old Students took the field with some star players of the year before and more than usual braggadacio! The School XI's only source of worry lay in the knowledge that Dicky Wilson, making his appearance for the "Old Boys" after a lapse of several years, could be quite formidable with both bat and ball. But despite his presence, which he certainly made felt, they had little difficulty in inflicting the traditional defeat !!!

That evening the Prep-House were given their Treat and Games following which was held the "Divali Dance" which went off with its customary bang.

A "pick-up football match" on Friday morning, a Swimming Gala for the Juniors and "Mixed Badminton" for the rest kept them busy till lunch time, when after a hearty meal and when they had formally presented the School with a cup for the Boys' Diving Competition, they were given a hearty send-off and another "Old Students' Week-end" had come to a close.

The Boys' Badminton Club

The Boys' Badminton Club (B. B. C.), under the supervision of Mr. Flight, continues to flourish. We now have 25 members. Hasmuk Jivan is the President, Michael Murray the Secretary, Bunny Irani the Treasurer and Shahjehan Irani the Games Organizer.

Apart from ordinary games daily and on holidays, several tournaments were

organized during the year, the winners being awarded attractive prizes. Mr. Coles kindly presided at one of them and Mrs. Coles gave away the prizes.

We are indeed grateful to Mr. Flight for providing us with this interesting form of recreation.

BUNNY N. IRANI

The Senior Boys' Recreation Room

"What a fine young lad he has turned out to be! Smart, efficient and cultured, musical and fun-loving, and yet serious and restrained when occasion demands ... and in such humble beginnings!"

This indeed might be a description of the Senior Boys' Recreation Room as it has grown over the last two years.

Starting from a double classroom, which the Headmaster kindly remodeled into a

Homi, Syrus and Kali Elavia,	Navroz Goawalla,
Mukhtar Manekia,	Shivaji Satam,
Khodi and Ronny Irani,	Harvinder Singh Chawla,
Pramode Ullal,	Arvind & Mukund Kshatriya,
Suresh Nanjundayya,	Mohamed Iqbal Shaikh,
Ramesh Murarkar,	Shankar Thakur,
Shashi and Ashok Tejpal,	Ashok Arora,
Gurdev Singh Anand,	Naved Hassan,
Andrew MacInnes,	Harishchandra and Dayanand
Michaeljohn Fernandes,	Mistry,
Mohammed Khan	Bunny N. Irani,
Allauddin Jhaveri,	Nosh Tarachand,
Ritvinder Singh Puri,	Shabir Hakim,
Sharuk K. Irani,	Gangaram Pardeshi,
Derrick Decruz,	Prakash Hari,
Jaganath Rao Sorab,	Heman Moorjani,

eight Kleertone card tables that are used for a variety of indoor games; a wonderful Waco Hi Fi Ampligram; and the latest Philips Radio. They even succeeded in infusing their enthusiasm into the Junior Art Mistress, Miss Angela Fernandes, and became the proud possessors of the most lavish and modern murals in the School, at the unveiling ceremony of which the talented young artist was presented with a bouquet and a charming silver bracelet as a small token of appreciation.

Managed by the boys themselves with a President, a Vice-President, Secretary, Honorary Treasurer and a Committee of

large room with two built-in cupboards, and with only a few articles of renovated furniture, the Recreation Room is to-day a show-piece of the School and the pride of the Senior Boys, because it has been through their very own efforts, spurred, encouraged and goaded on by their Housemaster, Mr. MacInnes, that it has acquired forty-seven Kleertone steel folding chairs donated by the following:

Abdul Azziz Mohamed Khan,
Hajji Siddik,
Moiz F. Dalal,
Hanif Thara and Iqbal Fulara,
Ghulam Rezapoor,
Lalith George,
Ranjit, Hemant & Sudhir Vyas,
Nandon Nadgar,
Rajendra Sharma,
Hasmuk Jivan,
Bhopinder Singh Parmar,
Mr. David Hoffman,
Anand Kumar Gupchup,
Anand Kumar Gupchup,
Shahjehan Irani,
Harish Murarkar;

five, the Recreation Room has popularised Table-Tennis, Darts and Carrom by running regular tournaments during the year for its members. For those not proficient enough to enter for these, Chess, which is very popular, Chinese Checkers, Cards, Draughts and Scrabble (without swear-words!) are provided to while away a spare lunch break or a Saturday and Sunday morning or afternoon.

There is an abundance of reading matter for the literary minded in The Times of India, Readers' Digest, Children's News paper, Commonwealth Today, Illustrated Weekly, Wide World, Life, Personality

(provided by Hasnuk Jivan), Newsweek, The Gauntlet, The Scouter, Church Illustrated, The Review, The Reporter, This is Britain, Sunshine, Sport and Pastime, Eagle Magazine, Lion, Tiger and News From Israel; and there are times when the rest of the School can partake of the boys' hospitality when the Senior Girls and Staff are invited in for Whist Drives, Chocolate and Lollipop 'Housie' and Quizzes. The Recreation Room also rose to entertaining the Cathedral School Hockey Team at a Whist Drive and 'Social'.

The School 16mm film projector, manipulated by the audio-visual experts, Suresh Nanjundayya and Hasnuk Jivan, under the guidance of Mr. MacInnes and with the engineering assistance of Mr. Kalyaniwalla, has provided entertainment, enlightenment and on one occasion money for the "Ampligram Fund" when "It Happened at The World's Fair" turned out to be a great box office draw because of the teenage-idol ...Elvis Presley. On Independence Day the Prep House were treated to "The Three Stooges and other Cartoons", an uproarious success, as was "The Black Knight", a treat meant for the Juniors though it was enjoyed even as much by the Seniors who crowded the 'window seats'! As part of the activities celebrating the Shakespearian Quater-Centenary, an excellent filmization of "Julius Caesar", sponsored by the Headmaster, was much appreciated by the Seniors and Staff, as also were the slides and lecture on mountaineering by Mr. Pettigrew of the Rajkumar Public School at Jaipur. In lighter vein was Andy Mac's birthday treat to the Prep House, Seniors and Staff when young and old frolicked into space in company with "The Three Stooges" in "Have Rocket Will Travel." Before the film was screened the new Ampligram was formally installed by Mrs. Coles. She was presented with a bouquet by the junior-most Senior Boy. As the first strains of the Acker Bilk L. P. presented by Miss Angela Fernandes filled the air, a wave of pride

swept over the boys, for this newest of acquisitions was the result of months effort and sacrifice.

The ball had started rolling when Gul Rezapoor at the Annual General Meeting held in February 1964 suggested that the Recreation Room work towards the acquisition of its own radiogram. Through weekly contributions and small donations from the more wealthy the fund had risen to Rs. 300/- in March. Then Santa Claus presented himself in the form of Kshatriya who offered a donation of Rs. 1000/-. The combined amount had not been sufficient for a radiogram and the burning question was, what should take preference, a radio or an ampligram? The general opinion was for the latter since the MacInnes' radio with an extension was deemed adequate. Had this been carried, the radio, of more educational value, would never have materialised. Wiser councils prevailed and it was decided that Mr. Kshatriya's generous donation be used to buy a radio while the boys continued to work for an ampligram. And so thanks to Arvind and Mukund Kshatriya, the Philips Maestro had been formally presented by Mr. Kshatriya one joyous evening and the boys struggled on to reach their goal—that was why the installation of the Ampligram brought them such a great thrill—it was every inch THEIRS!

As this is a first account on the Senior Boys' Recreation Room, gratitude for donations, co-operation, active assistance and goodwill since its beginning two years ago is expressed to the following in particular: The Headmaster for his interest, constant support and active assistance; Colonel Ujagar Singh for Rs. 300/- which helped towards the purchase of eight Kleertone folding tables; all those already mentioned for their gift of chairs; Mr. Clive Newbold for Rs. 50/- sent all the way from London; Miss A. Fernandes for the murals and record and so much else;

Kshatriya for the lovely radio; Mr. and Mrs. Fernandes and Mrs. MacInnes for their active participation and invaluable assistance; Mr. Kalyaniwalla for keeping the old projector going; the British Information Services, the British Council, the Canadian High Commission, Burmah-Shell, Columbia Films and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer for their cooperation in supplying films; Mr. and Mrs. King, Mr. T. Flight, Miss G. Fernandes, Ramesh Murarkar for records; Rakhma his willing team of workers for doing jobs requiring their special skill; Mr. Atmbe and Sawliram for their 'electrical wizardry'; the Committee of 1964 for their record achievement; and the following for the generosity that made a dream come true :

Mr. Rusi Irani on behalf of Khodi and Ronny (Rs. 101/-), Mr. Jal Elavia on behalf of Homi, Syrus and Kali (Rs. 51/-), Mr. George on behalf of Lalith (Rs. 25/-), Mr. Nanjundayya on behalf of Suresh (Rs. 20/-) and the following Senior Boys who contributed Rs. 10/- each :

Gulam Rezapoor, Abdul Aziz Mohamed Khan, Andrew MacInnes, Harish and Dayanand Mistry, Bunny N. Irani, Sudhir Waje, Hasmuk Jivan, Mehboob Merchant, Chandru Suchdev, Harish Mistry, Dayanand Mistry, Mohammed Khan, Sharuk K. Irani, Asgar Mookhtiar, Mohammed Iqbal Shaikh, Rajendra Ujagar Singh, Shahjehan Irani, Shamsherali H. Kasam, Ashok Gulati, Basit Taqui, Aspy Jasoomani, Vinod Patel, Nandon Nadgar, Pushparaj Jhaveri, Nand Kishore Khanjia, Paul Bose, Mukhtar Manekia, Ranjit, Hemant and Sudhir Vyas, Heman Moorjani, Jaganath Rao Sorab, Allauddin Jhaveri, Shirish Mistry, Hasanali Ladak, Naved Hassan, Arun Thatte, Suresh Pujara, Hanif Thara and Iqbal Fulara, Hajji Siddik, Shabir Hakim, Prakash Makhija, Bhopinder Singh Parmar, Furrukh J. Irani, Nosh Tarachand, Zaquir H. Parpia, Prakash Khanija, Mehmood Razvi, Harish Murarkar, Subash Joowekar, Shivaji Satam, and Sukhvinder Singh.

In conclusion, the Senior Boys acknowledge their debt to Mr. MacInnes from whom all inspiration flowed.

SURESH NANJUNDAYYA
(Secretary)

'मैकवेथ' नाट्यप्रयोग :

एतस्य मासस्य नवम्यां तिथावसकं विशालस्य दशभ्याः कक्षायाः कुमारः कुमारश्च शेक्सपियर नामः आंग्ल महाकवेः 'मैकवेथ' नाम नाटकस्य प्रयोगः विद्यालयस्य पारितोषिक-वितरण-प्रसंगे संक्षिप्तरूपेणानाट्यन् । अयं नाट्यप्रयोगः श्री. मैकवेथ् नाम्ना शिक्षक महाशयेन दिग्दर्शितः कुमारः कुमारश्च नाट्यप्रयोगस्याभिनयेऽतीव प्रावीण्यमदर्शयन् । अस्य नाट्यप्रयोगस्य प्रदर्शनेन सर्वे प्रेक्षकगणाऽतीवसन्तुष्टाऽभवन् । अतः सर्वे नटछात्रगणा धन्यवादमर्हन्ति । 'दिष्ट्याऽनेन नाट्यप्रयोगेन सर्वे नट-छात्रगणा वर्धन्त' इति वक्तुकामा वयम् ।

अस्य नाट्यप्रयोगस्य नाटकीयस्थलानि दृश्यनि च विविधानि रमणियानि चासन् । नाट्यप्रसङ्ग अपि विविधा भयङ्कराश्वास क्वचित्प्रसंगे विविधानि दृश्यानि सम्यक्-प्रकाश योजना दर्शितानि । तद्दर्शनं शिष्टानामतीव भयङ्करमभवत् ।

सर्वे प्रेक्षकगणाः करतालिकाध्वनिभिरात्मनः समाराधनं प्रकटीकृतवन्तः 'नाट्यं भिन्नरुचेर्जनस्य बहुधाप्येकं समाराधनमिति कविकुलगुरुः कालिदासः स्वलिखिते 'मालविकाग्निमित्र' नाम नाटके वदति । तस्सत्यमित्यस्मा-भिरनुभूतम् ।

अत्रभवता श्री. 'मैकवेथ्' महाशयेन अस्य नाट्य-प्रयोगस्य दिग्दर्शनेऽतीव कष्टं सोढम् । यशःश्रिया चात्रभवान्शोभत इत्यस्माकं मतम् । अप्रभवान्दर्शनी कक्षामध्यापयति नाट्यपुस्तकानिचाध्यापयति । अतः सर्वे नटछात्रैर्नाटकं सम्यगाभिनीतम् । दिष्ट्याऽनेन नाट्य-दिग्दर्शनेनात्रभवान् वर्धत इत्यापि वक्तुकामा वयम् । अत्रभवन्तं तटछात्रवर्गं चाभिनन्द्य विरमामि ।

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

हिन्दी प्रार्थना

(वृत्त : सुमन्दारमाला)

प्रभो प्रार्थना आपसे है हमारी सदा चित्तमें प्रीति
सत्यार्थ हो ।

रहे ज्ञानके मार्गमें चित्तवृत्ति सहारा असत्यार्थ
या हो कभी ॥

न पायें असर द्वेष हिंसा हमारे दिलों पर न हम
बाममार्गी बनें ।

सभी कार्यमें ही तुम्हारे अधिष्ठान सदा देह देशार्थ
मेरा घटे ॥ १ ॥

प्रभो भक्ति-प्रीति हमारे दिलोंमें रहे, नित्य
साधुसे संगति ।

कभी हो न अन्याय हमसे, हमारी न दुष्कर्म-मार्गी
-प्रवृत्ता मति ॥

सदा प्रीति कल्याण के कार्य में हो करेंगे सदा बन्द
राष्ट्र की ।

हमें दीजिये हे प्रभो आशिषोंको सदा रत रहे राष्ट्रके
कार्यमें ॥ २ ॥

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

Tributes to the late Norman R. Ferguson, M.L.A., (CHAIRMAN OF THE BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY)

By Mrs. M. C. Fernandes, M.L.A. :

When the telephone rang at 11 o' clock on the night of February the 7th and the unbelievable news of Norman Ferguson's sudden passing finally impinged on my mind, no one realised, better then I did, what a vacuum his passing would create.

Always in the public eye, Norman Ferguson could have chosen no better way to slip away from this world than that which fate had decided for him. The guest of honour at his niece's wedding dinner, he gave the bridal toast and as the meal drew to a close a sudden heart attack proved immediate and fatal.

As Chairman of the Bombay Education Society, we covered his life-history as an expression of gratitude and in tribute to his selfless service in the last issue of 'The Barnicle'. Sufficient it is therefore for me to say now that, as his successor in the

Assembly and in Community affairs, no one knows better than I do, how very unworthy, inexperienced and unfit I am to fill his place. His vast store of experience which enabled him to rise to any occasion used to make me marvel at him. There was never any occasion to which he could not rise; never a constitutional knot that he could not unravel; and it seems a fitting tribute to him that the Constitution which the All-India Anglo-Indian Association now follows is referred to as the 'Ferguson Constitution' since it was one of his last important undertakings.

Serious-minded, sympathetic and generous, quick-tempered, and forthright when occasion demanded, "Fergy" could still "let his hair down" at A. G. M.'s. Loved by all who knew the many facets of his nature, he will long remain in our memory. May God grant him eternal rest.

Mr. F. E. MacInnes,
Secretary, Deolali Branch of the All-
India Anglo-Indian Association :

The news of Mr. Ferguson's death cast a dark shadow across our path here in Barnes as it undoubtedly did elsewhere for the many others who knew and loved him. His sense of grief and shock at his sudden demise was overwhelming.

To members of the Branch and Staff of Bishop's School, Mr. Ferguson was literally a friend, philosopher and guide. We knew him as Chairman of the Bombay Education Society in which capacity, whether he presided at Prize Days, declared open swimming pools or was the guest of honour at other School functions, he endeared

himself to one and all by his warm and friendly manner. We knew him as the ex-officio member of our Branch Committee, never failing to travel up all the way from Bombay to be the guest speaker at our Annual General Meetings, and infuse a new spirit among the members by his highly informative, interesting and stirring addresses. Above all, we knew him as a friend who shared our troubles and joys and who knew each of us as individuals.

Esteemed and loved by all, we cannot yet bring ourselves to believe that one who overflowed with so much vitality could be no more.

We offer his loved ones our heartfelt sympathy. May he rest in peace!

Besian News

Colette Fridell paid us a surprise visit recently on her way back from the Eucharistic Congress which she attended as a delegate from the Presentation Convent, Delhi, where she has been teaching from January 1964. Passing out in 1961, Colette trained at the Church Park Teachers' Training College during 1963/64 taking her K. G. and Junior Teachers' Training Certificate.

Abraham Ninan was holidaying in Deolali for a short spell. Finishing his Senior Cambridge from Bishop's School in 1958, "Abe" did his Pre-University at the Wadia College, Poona, in 1959 and is now at the start of a five and a half year training in Medicine at the Christian Medical College at Vellore.

Molly Ninan has joined him this year and **Grace Clements** is now doing her Senior House Surgeoncy at the same centre.

Ruby Moore is in her third year at the Lady Hardinge Hospital at Delhi doing General Nursing and Midwifery. She stood second in her Second Year Finals, is Secretary of the Student Nurses' Association, Delhi Branch, and President of the Lady Hardinge Student Nurses' Branch. In this capacity she went as an observer to the T. N. A. I. Conference at Bangalore in October 1964.

Rita Kane has done us proud and is now a Sister Tutor in the same Hospital. She looks forward to "freshers" from Barnes.

Clarissa Cornell, now Mrs. Domingo, has settled down to married life in Bhusaval and is the proud mother of a daughter..... Sandra.

Hilary Garrett has recently returned from the U. K. The photograph we publish of her was taken at the World Book Fair at Earls Court, London, just as the Queen visited her stall.

THE HEADMASTER AND HIS WIFE



Mr. & Mrs. W. R. COLES

"AU REVOIR, Mrs. FERNANDES!"



On behalf of the School the Head Girl presents Mrs. M. C. Fernandes, M.L.A., with a bouquet and a farewell gift.

Dolly Irani is in her First Year Fine Arts at the J. J. School of Arts.

Derrick Decruz is doing his Inter Arts at St. Xavier's, Bombay.

Syed Ahmed Razvi is doing the same at the K. C. Chellaram College, Bombay.

Michael John Fernandes is doing his First Year Commercial Art at the Bandra School of Art.

Derrick Freese passed his S. S. C. in October 1964 and hopes to do a Teaching Training at Calcutta.

Stephen Murray is in the Merchant Navy.

Mangala Chitnis, Yezdi Jasoon, Ramesh Murarkar and Ravinder Patil are doing Inter Science at Sophia, Jai P. and St Xavier's, Bombay.

Carlyle Frederick and Pramode U. are doing their First Year B. Sc at Wesley College, Poona.

New Arrivals

Joshua - To Harriett and Jamil, a bonny son, Mark Alistair, grandson to Mr. & Mrs. W. R. King.

Buist - To Rosemary and Gabriel, a son, David Christopher, on 23rd April 1964 in London, grandson to Mr. & Mrs. W. R. Coles.

Marriages

Cole - Brown - Gordon to Jean Ellen, on the 9th of January 1965, at Parel, Bombay.

Kanal - Sahawala - Mohini to Satinder Kumar, on the 3rd of January 1965, at Churchgate, Bombay.

Gadre - Athavle - Shashi to Ruth, on the 21st of December 1964, at Byculla, Bombay.

Khushroohahi - Shroff - Farrokh to Zenobia Pesi, on the 8th of November 1964, at Cama Baug, Bombay.

Gurdial Singh - Bal Singh - Mick to Naresh Bal, on the 8th of May 1964, at Nairne Road, Deolali.

Pardeshi - Singh - Jaswantbir Kaur to Ravinderpal Singh, at Lajpat Nagar, New Delhi, on the 11th of October 1964.

Hanson - Taylor - Ronald to Shirley, on the 28th of March 1964, at the Holy Trinity Church, England.

Williams - Falaleeff - Irene to Valentine, on the 18th of November 1964, at Epiphany Church, Sholapur.

Mrs. M. C. Fernandes An Appreciation

With the ending of the year 1964 the School lost the services of one of its most dedicated and distinguished Members of the Staff...Mrs. M. C. Fernandes. For forty-nine years she had devotedly laboured in its cause, bringing knowledge, warmth, cheer and understanding to generations of boys and girls, giving sincere friendship and affection, wise guidance and active assistance to her colleagues, and always seeking the best for Barnes, safe-guarding its cherished ideals and traditions, and promoting its progress.

To the children in the School she was affectionately known as 'Ma Ferny' from whom they received instruction at the higher levels in such diverse subjects as English Language, English Literature, European and Indian History, Health Science, Domestic Science, Drawing and Painting and Physical Training and Gymnastics. Learning with her was a pleasurable and unforgettable process. Years of experience and her own personality had enabled her to achieve the almost unique academic ideal of effectively furthering knowledge and understanding in an atmosphere of happiness and bonhomie.

On the playing fields her interests and activities were as varied and effective. Apart from keeping a careful and 'coaching' eye on all girls' games, she raised the standard of girls' hockey to so great a height that for the past several years they have been able to romp through their Inter-School fixtures with remarkable ease, even inflicting defeat recently upon a well-known women's team from Bombay! The boys' games were not neglected. A knowledgeable and enthusiastic spectator, there was not an important match that she did not support... sometimes exuberantly... from the sidelines or pavilion.

A P. T. and Gym. expert, qualified abroad, she organised mass displays in callisthenics, dances and eurythmics noted for their precision and spectacle, and performances in gymnastics without parallel in other girls' schools in this part of the country.

To all activities in the School she gave wholeheartedly of her boundless energy, ability, influence and flair for organisation. She produced Operettas and Plays, organised Art Exhibitions and Charity Film Shows, May Queen Festivals and Dances, Galas and Fetes, All-India Conferences and Co-Operative Societies.....in fact, it is no exaggeration to say that she played a vital role in every school activity that may be deemed worthwhile...all bearing the stamp of excellence and benefiting both the children and the School. "The Barnicle" itself, of which she is Editor, is what she has made it.

As head of the Girls' School she embodied in herself the ideal of 'friend, philosopher and guide', though a strict disciplinarian. She was genuinely interested in both the boys and girls as also in her colleagues. Their problems became her own and upon their solution she brought to bear, with sympathy and understanding, her own wisdom and experience. Many who have passed through the portals of this School will remember her with affection and gratitude for the assistance and advice given in their trouble, and even for their present positions in life, for her work for the Anglo-Indian Association brought her wide contacts which she used where and when possible to obtain relief, scholarships and employment for those who needed it.

Her work for the Anglo-Indian Community was related to her school work, for

Barnes is an Anglo-Indian School which educates a large number of the children of the Community. The Deolali Branch of the All-India Anglo-Indian Association was founded in 1946 and Mrs. Fernandes was elected its Secretary—an office she held and discharged with distinction till the middle of this year. Signs of her becoming one of the leading lights of the Community were seen early. In 1948 she and the other office-bearers, supported by Mr. Coles, fiercely opposed the proposed sale of Barnes. The fact that it still stands today, serving the youth of all communities and thereby India, is a tribute to their efforts. Again in 1954, when she had become Secretary of the Bombay State Council as well as the Deolali Branch, Mrs. Fernandes, together with Mr. Coles, was instrumental in getting the Bombay Education Society and the Anglo-Indian Association to challenge the validity of the Bombay Government's Order prohibiting the admission by an Anglo-Indian School of any child whose mother-tongue was not English. If allowed to be implemented, this order would have been the death knell of our schools and stifled the progress of the country. Under the brilliant leadership of Mr. Frank Anthony the campaign was launched in the courts and a victory which made constitutional history was won.

Serving devotedly and diligently with distinguished personalities like Mr. Coles, Mr. Gillespie, Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Barrow and Mr. Anthony, she was motivated and enriched by their inspiration, example and achievement. When Mr. Ferguson passed away it was but natural that his mantle should fall on her, and it was with joy and satisfaction that the Community and the School welcomed Government's notification in the Gazette Extraordinary, published on May 19th 1964, nominating her M. L. A.,

Maharashtra State. But the good news tinged with sadness and regret in the School.

As the year neared its end, it began dawn on children and Staff that Mrs. Fernandes' new responsibilities would necessitate her being in Bombay. Her realization came with the intimation of resignation and acceptance of a post at Cathedral School. Sadly the children and Staff made their farewells and offered tokens of appreciation and affection for her selfless and dedicated service. More than half a hundred old boys and girls turned to chair her around the hall to the strains of "Auld Lang Zyne" at the Divali Dance, and the whole School formally bade her goodbye at a special "Farewell to Mrs. Fernandes Function". But as she herself remarked in her address, it was not "goodbye" but "au revoir"...the links she had forged with the School, she promised, would remain unbroken.

And so from Assistant Mistress in 1936 to First Assistant Mistress in 1964, and Secretary of the Deolali Branch in 1946 to the Community's representative in the State Legislature in 1964, Mrs. Fernandes had grown in strength, wisdom and stature to be acclaimed as an institution of the School and the leading Anglo-Indian Personality in the State.

I know that it would have been impossible for her to leave the School she loved and served so well were she not aware that she would be better able to serve it, and the Community by filling the seat in the State Legislature vacated by Mr. N. R. Ferguson, late Chairman of the Bombay Education Society. It is from this lofty pinnacle that she now surveys Barnes with her love and regard for its welfare unimpaired by distance and a wider sphere of activity.

F. E. MACINNES

The Indian School Certificate Examination Results—1964

GRADE II

Angala Pandit : passed with distinction in English Language and English Literature, and passed with credit in Additional Mathematics, and passed with credit in Chemistry, English Language, and passed in Physics and Hindi.

Agg. 20

Yashagavendra Rau : passed with credit in English Language and English Literature, and passed with credit in Additional Mathematics, Chemistry, English Language, Physics, and passed in Hindi.

Agg. 21

Kishore Bhadbhade : passed with credit in English Language and English Literature, and passed with credit in Additional Mathematics, Physics, English Language and Chemistry, and passed in Hindi.

Agg. 23

Michael Berry : passed with distinction in English Language, passed with credit in English Literature, History and Geography, and passed in Hindi.

Agg. 23

Harkiran K. Bedi : passed with credit in English Language, English Literature, Geography and Hindi, and passed in History.

Agg. 26

Navroz Goawalla : passed with distinction in English Language, passed with credit in English Literature, Scripture and History, and passed in Geography and Hindi.

Agg. 28

GRADE III

Daphne Blunt : passed with credit in English Literature, English Language and History, and passed in Scripture and Geography.

Paul Bose : passed with distinction in English Language and English Literature, and passed with credit in History and Geography.

Angela Fernandes : passed with credit in English Language, Art, Health Science and History.

Francis Freese : passed with credit in English Language, English Literature and Art, and passed in Geography and Scripture.

Robert Freese : passed with credit in English Language, English Literature and Geography, and passed in History.

Audrey Johnstone : passed with credit in Scripture, English Language, English Literature and History, and passed in Geography.

Carole Johnstone : passed with credit in English Literature, English Language and Geography, and passed in Art.

Mukhtar Manekia : passed with credit in English Language and English Literature, and passed in History, Geography and Hindi.

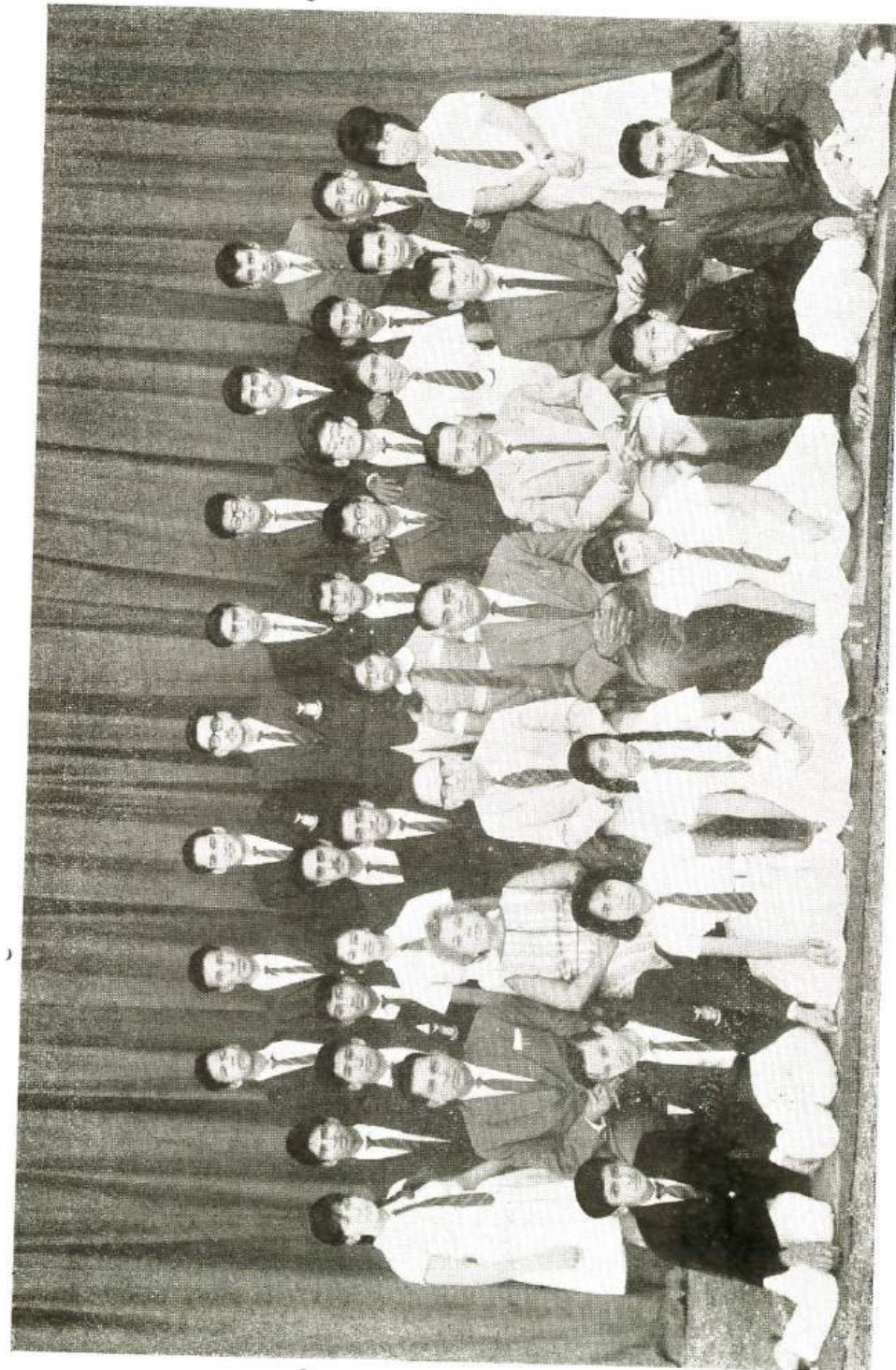
Michael Murray : passed with credit in English Language and English Literature, and passed in History, Geography and Art.

Madhur Shorey : passed with credit in English Literature and English Language, and passed in Hindi and Geography.

Sudhir Waje : passed with credit in English Language and English Literature, and passed in History, Geography and Hindi.

Carol Roberts : passed with credit in English Literature, and passed in Scripture, English Language, History and Geography.

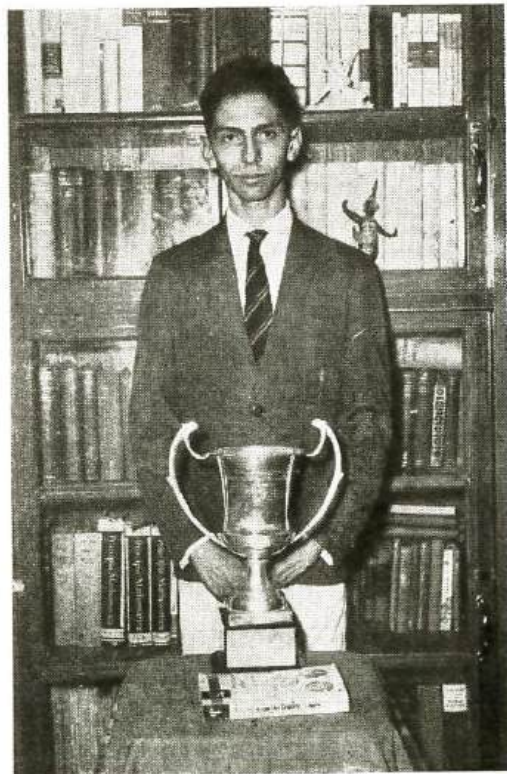
CAMBRIDGE CLASS



Seated First Row : R. Rau ; P. Bose ; D. Blunt ; L. Sadarangani ; C. Roberts ; R. Sheshadri ; N. Goawalla.
Seated Second Row : Mr. MacInnes (English, Literature, History) ; Mrs. Fernandes (Art) ; Mr. Job (Hindi) ; Mr. King (Maths and Science) ; Mr. Flight (Geography) ; C. Johnstone ; H. Moorjani ; M. Shorey ; R. Freese ; H. Bedi ; N. J.
First Row Standing : H. Jivan ; F. Freese ; M. Berry ; A. Ajrekar ; S. Waje ; S. Fazel ;
Second Row Standing : G. Pardeshi ; K. Elavia ; M. Murray ; J. Robinson ; Z. H. Parpia ; S. B.



The Queen visits Hilary Garrett's Stall at the World Book Fair at Earls Court, London.



Navroz Goawalla.....The Best Debater

Alka Ajrekar : passed with credit in Hindi, Mathematics and English Language, and passed in Physics and Chemistry.

Sherali Fazel : passed with credit in Physics, English Language, Mathematics and Chemistry, and passed in Hindi.

Hashmuklal Jivan : passed with credit in English Language and Additional Mathematics, and passed in Physics and Hindi.

Harish Murarka : passed with credit in Chemistry, Additional Mathematics and Physics, and passed in English Language and Hindi.

Suresh Nanjundayya : passed with credit in English Language, Additional Mathematics and Physics, and passed in Chemistry and Hindi.

Gangaram Pardeshi : passed with credit in Chemistry, English Language and Mathematics, and passed in Physics and Hindi.

Zaquir Hussain Parpia : passed with credit in English Language, Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics, and passed in Hindi.

Lalita Sadaranjani : passed with credit in Chemistry, English Language, Additional Mathematics, and passed in Physics and Hindi.

Rajendra Sharma : passed with credit in Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics and Hindi, and passed in English Language.

FAILED

Navroz Daruwalla : passed in English Language, English Literature, History and Geography.

Homi Elavia : passed with credit in English Language and Mathematics, and passed in Hindi.

Nigel Harris : passed with credit in Mathematics, and passed in Chemistry, Scripture and English Language.

Heman Moorjani : passed in English Language, Mathematics and Chemistry.

Bhanumati Nair : passed with credit in Mathematics, and passed in English Language, Chemistry and Hindi.

The School Diary....1964

- 28th : School re-opens.
 31st : Hockey Match vs The Staff.
 1st : Senior Privilege: "Road to Hong Kong".
 2nd : Sexagesima Sunday. Holy Communion Service.
 3rd : Mrs. Coles arrives. Staff "At Home" to Mrs. Coles.
 4th : School Prefects are appointed on probation.
 7th : Mr. N. R. Ferguson expires.
 9th : Quinquagesima Sunday. Holy Communion Service.
 12th : Ash Wednesday. Holy Communion Service 7 a.m. Annual General Meeting of the Senior Boys' Recreation Room.
 15th : Ramzan Id. School Matinee. Senior Social.
 16th : 1st Sunday in Lent. Open Forum with Rev. Ringrose. 1st Debate of the year: "That the World would be a Better Place if Women had a Bigger Share in Government".
 19th : Boys' Inter-House Hockey Tournament begins. The Deolali Gliding Club's Display.
 20th : Inspection of the School.
 22nd : Nasrapur Camp for Junior Boys. Essay Competition at the Government Girls' High School, Nasik. School Picture: "Pollyanna".
 23rd : 2nd Sunday in Lent. Choral Society Meeting.
 24th : Junior Boys return from Nasrapur. Inspector's Holiday.
 27th : Senior Boys' Camp at Matheran with Rev. Goodman.
 28th : School Holiday. Holi. Swimming Gala organised by Miss A. Fernandes.
 29th : Prefects' Privilege. Scout Patrol out for the day.
 Mar. 1st : 3rd Sunday in Lent. Holy Communion Service. Senior Boys return from Matheran.

- Mar. 2nd : Mr. Frank A. Reynolds, 1st Secretary, British High Commission, visits the School.
 3rd : Girls' Badminton Tournament begins.
 6th : Nasrapur Camp for Girls with Mrs. King.
 7th : School Picture.
 8th : 4th Sunday in Lent. Open Forum for 'Camp boys' and others. Senior Boys' Recreation Room Table Tennis and Carrom Tournaments.
 9th : Girls return from Nasrapur. Squadron Leader Chandran talks to boys of IX, X and XI about the Air Force.
 10th : Girls' Netball Tournament begins.
 11th : Boys' Inter-House Hockey Tournament ends. Girls' Inter-House Hockey Tournament begins.
 12th : Boys' Inter-House Boxing Tournament begins.
 13th : Father Cotgrove arrives to spend the week-end in School.
 15th : 5th Sunday in Lent. Open Forum. Religious Brains Trust.
 16th : Boys' Inter-House Swimming begins.
 18th : School Prefects are confirmed.
 20th : Hockey Match vs 167 Regt.
 21st : Cambridge Results out. Junior Social. Bishop of Nasik arrives for the week-end.
 22nd : Palm Sunday. Founders' Day Service. School Prefects are confirmed by the Bishop.
 23rd : Holy Week: Holy Communion 7.00 a.m. Way of the Cross 4.15 p.m. Boys' Inter-House Table Tennis Tournament begins.
 24th : Holy Communion 7.00 a.m. Way of the Cross 4.15 p.m. Hockey Match vs The Young Officers.
 25th : Rev. A. S. H. Johnson expires. Holy Communion 7.00 a.m. Way of the Cross 4.15 p.m.

- Mar. 26th : Maunday Thursday. Way of the Cross 4.15 p.m. Holy Communion 7.30 p.m.
 27th : Good Friday. Holiday. Way of the Cross 9 a.m. Ante Communion Service 10.00. Mr. J. E. A. Brown expires.
 28th : Easter Eve: Lighting of the Paschal Candle.
 29th : Easter Sunday. Holy Communion Service.
 30th : Easter Monday. School Holiday. Easter Dance.
 31st : Hockey Match vs 167 Regt.
 Apr. 1st : Oral Examinations begin.
 2nd : Films in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room from the British Council: "Latitude and Longitude", "Day and Night" and "Fitness Wins the Game".
 4th : Cathedral School arrives for Boys' Hockey Match. School XI won. Netball Match vs Dayscholars' VII.
 5th : Cathedral Boys leave. Choral Society.
 9th : Staff Club Entertainment Night.
 11th : Girls' Netball team leave for Bombay to play Christ Church High School with Mrs. MacInnes in charge. School won. Christ Church High School Boys' Hockey team arrives. Hockey Match 4.30 p.m. School XI won. Social Evening for the teams.
 12th : C. M. S. Sunday. Girls' Netball team returns. Films from the British Information Services in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room: "Ford Power Train", "Fifty Years After", "Life of a Queen", "Roundabout (Skydiving)".
 14th : Ambedkar Jayanti - Founders' Day Holiday. Party of Girls visit Oza. Senior Girls and Boys have a 'Jam Session'. Boys' Inter-House Boxing Finals.
 16th : Inter-House Swimming Finals.
 17th : Inter-House Swimming Finals.
 19th : School Choir sings at the Garrison Church, Deolali, for Evensong.
 20th : Terminal Examinations begin.
 28th : Terminal Examinations end.
 29th : Boys' Badminton Club Finals.
 30th : "Pyjama Netball".
 May 1st : Maharashtra Day. Children go home for the Holidays.
 June 8th : Boarders return.

- June 9th : New Term begins.
 10th : Prayers and observation of silent memory of the late Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru, at morning assembly.
 19th : Films from Burma-Shell in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room: "High School of Farnborough, 1962", "Trombone".
 20th : School Picture. Senior Social.
 21st : 1st Debate of the Term: "Fashions of Today are more Sensible & Utilitarian than Those of the Past".
 27th : Std. XI Arts visit Navroz Goshawade house to listen to a recording of "Julius Caesar". Football Match vs Field Regt. Prefects' Privilege.
 29th : Boys' Inter-House Football Tournament begins.
 July 3rd : Boys' Cross Country Finals.
 4th : Films from the British Information Services in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room: "Roundabout No. 17", "Cushioncraft", "Home and Away", "Roundabout No. 18".
 5th : 2nd Debate for the Term: "That Advertising Today is largely Vulgar, Deceitful and too Costly and Should not be Allowed."
 10th : Football Match vs Artillery Centre.
 11th : School Picture. Senior Social.
 12th : Films from the British Council in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room: "Midsummer Music", "How To Play Cricket", "Julius Caesar". Football Match vs St. Mary's School.
 15th : Girls' P. T. Competition.
 18th : Junior Social. Prefects' Privilege.
 19th : Films from the Canadian High Commission in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room: "Eye Witness No. 38", "The Story of the St. Lawrence Seaway", "My Island Home", "Begone Dull Care".
 22nd : Girls' Inter-House Baseball Tournament begins.
 25th : Christ Church Football Team arrives. Match at 4.15. School XI won. Senior Privilege. Entertainment for Christ Church Team.
 26th : 3rd Debate for the Term: "That the House Views with Alarm the Indiscipline of Many of the Youths of Today."
 30th : Boys' Inter-House P. T. Competition.

- 1st : School Picture : "Visit to a Small Planet".
- 2nd : Holy Communion celebrated by the Bishop of Nagpur.
- 5th : Football Match vs Artillery Centre.
- 7th : School Football Team leaves for Bombay to play Cathedral High School.
- 8th : Football Match vs Cathedral High School. School XI lost. Scouts out for the day.
- 9th : 4th Debate for the term : "The Biggest Danger in the World today is not Atomic Bombs but Over Population". Football Team returns.
- 15th : Independence Day Parade. "Three Stooges" and other Colour Cartoons for Prep House and Juniors in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room. Mr. and Mrs. W. Thompson are guests of the School. House Trees planted by Mrs. Thompson. Independence Day Dance.
- 17th : Class Plays.
- 22nd : Films from the British Information Services in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room : "Three is Company", "Wings of the Future", "Hockey Part I", "Energetically Yours".
- 24th : Terminal Examinations begin.
- 29th : Films from the British Council in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room : "The British Policeman", "Sprinting and Hurdling", "Coast of Clyde".
- 30th : Parsi New Year.
- Sept. 1st : Terminal Examinations end.
- 2nd : Class Plays.
- 4th : Michaelmas Holidays begin.
- 13th : Morning Service taken by Mr. C. Crowfoot.
- 14th : Michaelmas Holidays end. Boarders return to School.
- 15th : Third Term begins.
- 17th : Boys' Inter-House Cricket Tournament begins.
- 19th : "It Happened At The World's Fair" screened in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room in aid of Ampligram Fund.
- 26th : Senior Social.
- 27th : Cricket Match vs The Rest.
- 29th : Class Plays.
- Oct. 2nd : Gandhi Jayanti. Holiday. "The Black Knight" screened in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room for Juniors and Prep House.
- 3rd : Matinee Picture at the Cathay in aid of the Servants' Welfare Centre.
- 4th : Cricket Match vs Nasik Cricket Club. M. G. M's "Julius Caesar" screened in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room.
- 5th : Elementary Drawing Examinations commence.
- 7th : Intermediate Drawing Examinations commence.
- 10th : Andy Mac treats the Boys' School to "Have Rocket Will Travel" in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room. Senior Boys' Ampligram installed by Mrs. Coles. Junior Social.
- 11th : Cricket Match vs The Rest.
- 14th : Party of Senior Students and Staff attend the Artillery Centre Sports.
- 15th : Dasera. Holiday. Class Plays.
- 17th : Senior Social.
- 18th : Holy Communion celebrated by Rev. Goodman. Cricket Match vs School of Artillery.
- 20th : National Solidarity Day.
- 24th : United Nations Day. Senior Privilege.
- 25th : Morning Service taken by Mr. C. Crowfoot. Cricket Match vs No. 2 Air Force Equipment Depot. Films from the British Information Services in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room : "Tribute to Churchill", "The Young Swimmer", "Techniques of the Short Sprints", "Champs of Sport".
- 28th : Lecture and Films on Mountaineering by Mr. Pettigrew in the Senior Boys' Recreation Room.
- Nov. 1st : All Saints Day. Holy Communion celebrated by Rev. B. Ringrose. School Cricket Team goes to Igatpuri for Cricket Match vs Igatpuri Railway Team.
- 2nd : All Souls Day : Service in Chapel.
- 4th : "Divali—Old Students' Week—end. The Annual Athletics. Colonel Seth presides.
- 5th : Hindu New Year. School Holiday. Cricket Match : Past vs Present. Divali Dance.

- Nov. 6th : Football : Past vs Present. Swimming Gala for the Juniors. Mixed Badminton. Presentation of cup for the Best Cricketer. Old Students leave. Mr. Pande arrives for Hindi Oral Examinations.
- 7th : School Picture : "Littlest Hobo". Hindi Oral Examinations continue.
- 8th : Cricket Match vs School of Artillery.
- 14th : Children's Day.
- 15th : Cricket Match vs Igatpuri Railway Team.
- 19th : Indian School Certificate Examination commences.
- 20th : Inter-House Diving Finals.
- 21st : Cubs Visit Pandulena. Senior Privilege.
- 25th : Terminal Examinations commence.
- 28th : Confirmation of Candidates by the Bishop of Nasik.
- 29th : 1st Communion for the candidates. The Bishop takes the service. Cricket Match vs No. 2 Air Force Equipment Depot.
- Dec. 2nd : Choir Dinner at Rugby Hotel.
- 4th : Indian School Certificate Examination and Terminal Examinations Cathedral High School Cricket Team arrives.
- 5th : Cricket Match : Barnes vs Cathedral School XI won.
- 6th : Cathedral Team leaves. Communion Service celebrated by Rev. Goodman. Carol Service.
- 8th : Election of Lumley Medalists.
- 9th : Prize Day. Rev. B. Ringrose Ringrose are the Guests of Honour. "Macbeth" performed by Students. Arts.
- 10th : Last day of Term. End of Term Parties for Prep House and Juniors. End of Term Social for Seniors. Farewell to Mrs. Fernandes.
- 11th : End of the School Year. Children go home for the winter vacation.

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