

THE BARNICLE

1971



**THE MAGAZINE
OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI**

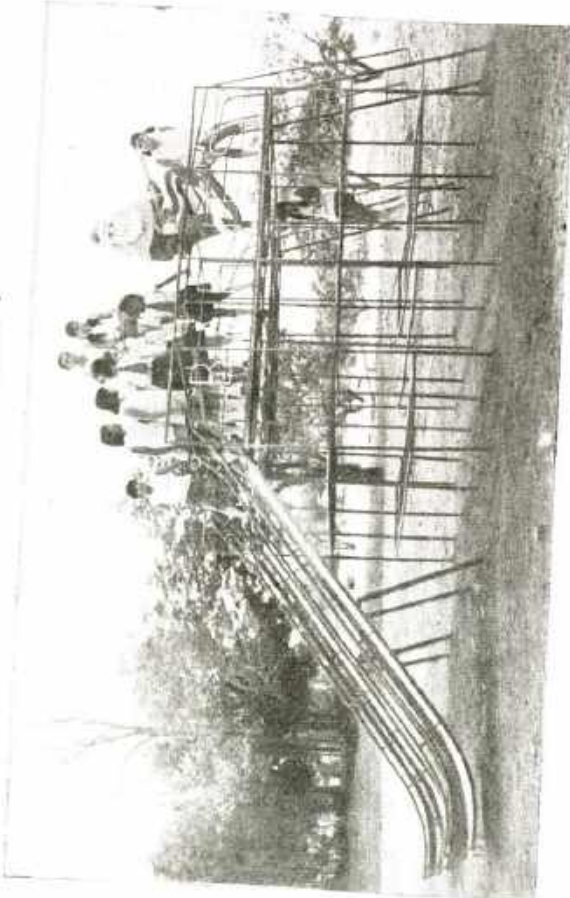


THE OFFICE STAFF

Pleasantly watch the youngsters at play on jungle-gym! Standing 'Deena'; Peon; Mr. I. Indulkar, Cashier; Mr. S. Barde, Bill Clerk; Mr. S. Ghodse, Despatcher; Bhagwat, Peon; Seated: Mr. D. Soman, Secretary, Wg. Cdr. C. Samson, Bursar; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis; Mr. B. Sonavne, Accountant.



Santa Claus riding the jungle-gym slide and entertaining his 'good, little children' — "Bless Them!"



The Bannicle

1971

CONTENTS

	Page
Staff and Investiture of Prefects, 1971.	1
"Our Hearts Will Be Moulded in One."	6
Golden Jubilee 1925-1975.	7
The Principal's Annual Report, 1971.	8
The Chairman's Address.	9
A Vote of Thanks.	12
The Forty-seventh Annual Prize Giving, 1971.	17
Prize List, 1971.	17
THE PAPER CHAIN ; The School Play, 1971. <i>Principal J. L. Davis.</i>	17
THE PAINTED PORCH : Prose Literary Section	17
Let us Now Praise Famous Men— <i>Laus Deo!</i>	
Archdeacon George Barnes.	17
Crash-mode Reflections — <i>An Apology.</i>	21
Looking Back to Our Past : A New Era Began	22
Our House Heroines :	27
Joan of Arc.	27
Helen Keller.	28
Edith Cavell.	29
Florence Nightingale.	29
Joy Turned to Grief	30
An Unexpected Guest.	31
The Birth and Death of a Star.	33
Distasteful Holidays.	34
A Perilous Journey.	34
Curiosity.	36
My Impressions of Barnes.	38
An Interesting Book.	40
A Dream of Hell and Heaven.	40
Radio Advertisement.	41
Devlali during the Monsoons.	42
Mr. W. R. Coles.	17
Editor : Mr. D. A. Smith.	21
A Great Institution.	22
Mrs. Q. Samson.	27
Caroline Manning.	27
Rita Cyril.	28
Yasmin Taqui.	29
Mona Saney.	29
Rita Cyril.	30
Cawas Irani.	31
Jyotirender Minocha.	33
Nerinder Bhavnani.	34
Imtiaz Dattu.	34
Madhumita Gupta.	36
Michael Davis.	38
Goshasp Averi.	40
Eugene Fitzsimmons.	40
Lorraine Cantem.	41
George Hilbert.	42

		Page
Mrs. Q. Samson's III. B.		
At the Seaside.	Alpana Joshi. Gulam Ralabakar. Jatender Jeet. Chitra Pai. Abdul Rahim Falaknaz.	42
My Summer Holidays.	Alpana Joshi. Ardeshir H. Irani. Ninender Singh. Sunita Kale. Nasir Mirza. Chitra Pai. Abdul Rahim Falaknaz. Balachandra Marathe. Raju Mehta.	43
Trust in the Master Weaver	Anonymous.	44
THE POET'S CORNER.		
The Dark, Fearful Shadows.	Mr. D. A. Smith.	45
Happy Birthday, Mum ! With Lots of Love.	Roland Fitzsimmons.	46
'Hallo, God !' <i>From the War.</i>	Sister K. Hunter.	46
Passing Through.	Mr. Hughie Wythe.	47
Union Special Song. <i>Translation.</i>	Donald Kennedy.	47
My First Pleasure and Honour.	Rita Cyril.	48
My Grieving Soul.	Rita Cyril.	48
Fair Eleanor's Loyalty.	Rita Cyril.	48
Alas that Fatal Moment.	Rita Cyril.	49
Oh, Giraffe.	Rita Cyril.	50
Noor Narrates.	Noor Ahmed Khan.	50
Love's Best.	Ravindra Nair.	51
The Ten Science Gurujis.	Ravindra Nair.	51
Life and Love.	Kamran Majd.	52
A Poem by 'Madman' : <i>Srimatia.</i>	Krishna S. Murti.	52
My Best Pal.	Krishna S. Murti.	52
A Thought Full of Nonsense.	Chitra Karnik.	53
A Night Walk.	Chitra Karnik.	53
My Friend.	Kaiser Asadi.	53
Baron Marcharm.	Kaiser Asadi.	54
My Brother.	Kaiser Asadi.	54
Mrs. Q. Samson's III B.		
Devlali, During the Monsoons.	George Hilbert.	55
Tom's Boat.	Alpana Joshi.	55
My Birthday.	Chitra Pai.	55
The Moon.	Balchandra Marathe.	55
Mrs. R. Gadre's II B.		
My Doll.	Poonam Sandu.	55
My Pet Dog.	Zarine.	56
My Doll.	Penny.	56
Miss S. Lawrence's II A.		
My Pet.	Rhonda Rennison.	56
The Circus.	Julian Joseph.	56
My Daddy.	Satikiran Grewal.	56
Sense of Deep Indebtedness.	Mr. D. A. Smith.	57
God Has a Purpose.	Mr. D. A. Smith.	57
The Legend Old of the Christmas Candle.	Father Christmas.	57

PLAY THE GAME :

		Page
Athletics, <i>The P. T. I.'s Introduction.</i>	Mr. P. S. Gama.	58
Girls' Athletics, 1971.	Rekha Bakshi.	58
Boys' Athletics, 1971.	Mr. S. S. Gupta.	62
Girls' Badminton, 1971.	Mona Saney.	66
Boxing, 1971.	Ruhullah Naimi.	67
Girls' Softball, 1971.	Brinderjeet Sachdeva.	68
The Cross-country Race, 1971.	Nerinder Kripalani.	69
Girls' Physical Education and Gymnastics, 1971.	Caroline Manning.	70
Boys' P. T. and Gymnastics, 1971.	Habib-ul-Rehman Khan.	71
Girls' Throwball, 1971.	Jennifer Dameron.	72
Boys' Inter-house Diving, 1971.	Jyotirender Minocha	73
Girls' Inter-house Swimming, 1971.	Kanchanmala Gaikwad.	74
Boys' Inter-house Swimming, 1971.	Jyotirender Minocha.	74
Girls' Table-tennis, 1971.	Badria Makki.	76
Boys' Table-tennis, 1971.	Michael Scott.	76
Cricket, 1971.	Nerinder Bhavnani.	77
Football, 1971.	Nerinder Bhavnani.	81
Girl's Hockey, 1971.	Badria Makki.	81
Boy's Hockey, 1971.	Anil Puri.	82
Girl's Netball, 1971.	Bambie Dique.	83
Boy's Inter-house Volleyball, 1971.	Manohar Khanija.	83
Keilly All-round Shield, 1971.	Mr. S. B. Gadre.	84
The Hodge All-round Shield, 1971.	Mr. S. B. Gadre.	84

1st DEVLALI BARNES GROUP

Bulbuls, 1971.	Lynette Ridewood.	85
Wolf Cubs, 1971.	Satish Bhalerao.	85
Our Scout's Outing, 1971.	Mulraj Gandhi.	86
School Calendar, 1971.	Central Committee.	87
Chapel Activities.	Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Hoffman.	92
Our Roman Catholic Community.	Joaquim Heredia.	94
The Girls' Nasrapur Camp, 1971.	Caroline Manning.	94
The Boys' Nasrapur Camp, 1971.	Richard V. S. White.	95
A Musical Evening.	Arranged by Mrs. C. Tess Davis.	97
Elocution and Singing Competition, 1971.	Mrs. C. Tess Davis.	98
Debating, 1971.	Kamran Majd.	101
The Prep House Picnic.	Mrs. U. Bhalerao.	105
The Picnic to Lake Beale.	Mona Saney.	105
Parents' Day.	Arranged by Mrs. C. Tess Davis.	106
Teachers' Day Programme.	Ashraf Bahreinwalla.	109
Founder's Day.	Firoz R. Daruwalla.	110
The Cambridge Dinner : Farewells.	Badria Makki.	111
	Ali Akbar Haghghi.	111

		Page
A Bonfire Farewell.	Rekha Bakshi.	112
Doctor Zakhir Hussain.	Anjana Sharma.	112
Milk and I.	Archana Talwar.	113
Education in School Is a Waste of Time and Money	Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva.	114
Starlight into Pure Love-light : A Mother's Lullaby.	Mr. D. A. Smith.	115
Miss P. Goolamier's Class one Upper.	Free Expression.	116
	Gurinder Singh. Sundeep. Yakub. Rashmi. Glenn Court. Harish. Sunil Gadre. Robert Butch. Rausaheb Hon. Suresh Daswani.	
Hearts Are Like Flowers.	Anonymous.	117
Parents' Day : A Poem.	Rita Cyril.	117
"Let Us Dance !"	Mr. D. A. Smith.	118
EX-STUDENTS : Some More News.		120
Acknowledgments.	<i>The Principal.</i>	125
Gratia.	The Editorial Board.	125

STAFF, 1971



Fifth Row. Mr. R. Paul, Mrs. H. Foghill, Mrs. M. Banks, Mrs. I. Mainguy, Sister Mrs. K. Hunter, Dr. R. Nanavati,
Sister Miss M. D'Souza, Mrs. O. Perron, Mrs. M. Young, Mrs. O. Tulley.

Fourth Row. Mr. V. Russel, Miss H. Damania, Mrs. D. Fitzsimmons, Mrs. A. Paul (nee Grant), Mr. L. Mainguy, Mrs. M. Whythe,
Mrs. J. Mortimer, Mrs. J. Jones, Mr. P. S. Gama, Mr. E. Gunney, Miss B. D'Souza.

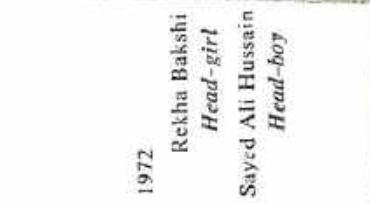
Third Row Mr. S. S. Gupta, Miss R. Binnakar, Mrs. N. Roy, Mrs. L. Ridewood, Miss R. Ross, Mrs. R. Gadre, Miss P. Goolamier,
Mr. I. D. Misra, Mrs. J. K. V. Walsh, Mr. T. D. Walsh.

Second Row. Mr. K. Emmanuel, Mrs. U. Bhalerao, Mr. P. Bhalerao, Miss L. M. D'Sa, Mr. S. B. Gadre, Mrs. P. Michael,
Mr. D. V. Hoffman, Mrs. G. Hoffman, Miss V. Menezes, Mr. C. Paul, Miss S. Lawrence, Mrs. L. Keelu.

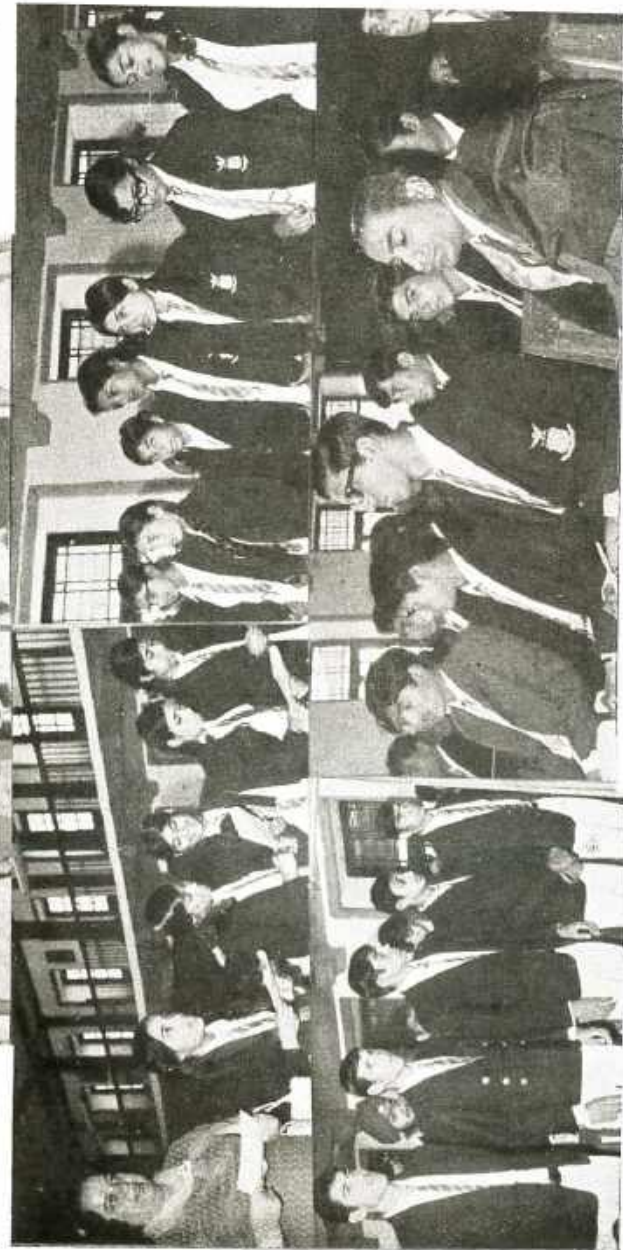
Seated. The Rev. D. A. Smith, Wg. Cdr. C. Samson, *Bursa*, Mr. W. G. Blanden, Mrs. Tess Davis, Mr. M. Holloday,
Mr. J. L. Davis, *Principal*, Mrs. W. G. Blanden, Mr. F. Benjamin, *Vice-Principal*, Mrs. Q. Samson.



1971
Ali Akbar Haghight
Head-boy
Badria Makki
Head-girl



1972
Rekha Bakshi
Head-girl
Sayed Ali Hussain
Head-boy



INVESTITURE OF PREFECTS, 1971.

Mrs. Tess Davis, Anna Young, Kanchanmala Gaikwad, Helen Watts, Jennifer Dameron, Bakhtawar Irani, Brinderjeet Sachdeva, Wendy Tullet, Mona Sancy, Rita Cyril, Caroline Manning, Yasmin Taqui, Ali Akbar Haghight, Michael Scott, Anil Puri, Sudhir Mistri, Manohar Khanija. *Back Row.* Gurdip Gujral, Noor Ahmed Khan, Mussadiq Haghight, Farooq Hakeem, Zohar Kalvert, *Vice-Principal.* Mr. F. Benjamin. *Back Row.* Noor Ahmed Khan, Mussadiq Haghight, Cawas Irani, Iqbal Patel, Inderpal Uberoi, Harold Fernandes, Nerinder Bhavnani.

The Binnacle

1971

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

Miss Leila Maria D'Sa
Miss Rita Cyril *XI Science. Helen Keller.*
Master Uresh Tripathi *XI Science. Royal.*
The Reverend Donald Alfred Smith

EDITORIAL

"OUR HEARTS WILL BE MOULDED IN ONE"

For this war issue, I write all over again; this time, in retrospect. It is not yet three in the afternoon of the sixteenth of December. The place is Wai, with its *bliss of solitude*.

*"... my heart with rapture fills
And dances with the"*

recollections of nineteen seventy-one.

So fast has fled the year that all has sped and all I see, still, are white clouds hugging the summer mountain-rim, giving the cool impression of the snows of Kashmir. Then I see the morning mist blanketing the Darna Vale. I see a dawn-grey, silken saree, eastern-stretched to air from Broken Tooth to some gold-fleeced cloudlet, sailing with an emergency passport from Cloudland. The saree is now a magenta; now shot with apricot. Now it is a dazzling gold and Oread trips lightly to awake Arunadathi, (अदरुती), the aurean goddess — rosy, fresh, beautiful, yawning prettily to a widening Morn. Athwart the brow of some quiet mound of our plateau-estate, sprays of spiky grass pierce the nylon stockings of Mademoiselle Daeg.

The quiet is broken by the barking of Tramp, Buster and David's pets and by the merry peal of children's mirthful laughter from across the playing-fields of Simplicity; but among the stone-cold, solid blocks Silence echoes from wall to wall, reminding me that the children are all gone home for their holidays.

Now that the sun rides more southerly, the outline of the southern hills is more distinct.

"*Make the most of this goodly heritage.*" comes over the air, through the mike — the Principal's advice to our developing lads and lassies. Bharat "*hath need of THEE*"!

Doctor Rose's Hi-Fi registers Jim Reeves, singing :

*"Have Thine own way, Lord,
Have Thine own way :
Thou art the Potter ;
I am the clay."*

This is an important Jim-Reeves song for Barnes. So also :
"With the strength I've received, shall I arise."

Those who have left our Gate Lodge portals on a long holiday from schooling, shall sometimes recollect. Much will be wrapped in the clouds and mist of Time; but much will pierce the golden light of those "*happier days around me.*" May such memories, also, be your strength and stay and may you, like Aurora, and like Arun, Hyperion, *arise* and swiftly speed in the crevice light of the work-reality the great Potter has ordained for the clay moulded at Barnes. "*Rely on yourself!*" and keep tuned in to the Creator who has specially made you and who, in nineteen twenty-five built Barnes to help mould you on the Potter's wheel, and may we meet again, specially in nineteen seventy-five, the year of our Golden Jubilee.

Listen ! A contemporary sage is broadcasting to the tune of "Those Two Eyes of Blue" :

*"I have loved you with all,
With all of my heart,
I have loved you with all of my strength.
I have loved you as you are,
As the Children of God.
I have loved you
As God has loved me.
And I know, as the years
Will roll fleeting by,
That our hearts will be moulded in one
And your memory, and mine,
Will remain ever true
Till we meet again
Some day unknown."*

* * *

"Build bridges with your life." So sang Rabindranath Tagore.

* * *

Indeed, echoes Kazi Nazrul Islam in Bangla Desh:

*"We shall knock on the door of Dawn,
And usher in the NEW Morning.
We shall put an end to the dark Night
And to obstacles as big as the mountains,
We shall sing the song of Freedom."*

* * *

"Manawa Ami Bandhu, Bandhu."
That is : "*All Men Are Brothers.*"
"मानव आम्ही बंधू, बंधू."

GOLDEN JUBILEE 1925—1975

BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY
(Founded 1815)

Barnes School, Devlali.
(Founded 1925)

The Past

Origin and Aims,

The Bombay Education Society was founded in 1815 by Archdeacon Barnes for the maintenance and education of Protestant European and Anglo-Indian children left destitute in the city of Bombay.

The Society runs two schools, the Christ Church School, Byculla, and Barnes School, Devlali—a boarding-school, where in addition to pupils paying full fees a number of children are assisted or paid for in full by the Society out of its endowment, so carrying out the idea of Archdeacon Barnes.

It is worth noting, that the original school was founded in 1718, under the East India Company, and started with twelve children.

The Present

While adhering to the original purpose of the foundation, the schools are now open to children of all communities who can fit in with and benefit from the type of education and training provided.

The number of children attending Barnes School is 500 Boarders and 225 day-scholars. This is adequate testimony of the work being done by the institution.

The School, the biggest boarding-school in western India, is situated two thousand feet above sea level on an open plateau overlooking the river Dharna and commanding the magnificent view of the Western

Ghats. The site was once considered as suitable for the Imperial Capital of India. The School grounds are extensive, nearly 260 acres, and include several playing-fields and swimming-pools for Juniors and Seniors. The buildings are on a vast scale, and the Assembly Hall must be the biggest School Hall in the world, its over-all dimension being 175 feet by 60 feet! Twenty years ago the Government of India wanted the entire campus for the National Defence Academy.

The climate is ideal, with a short summer and about twenty-five inches of rainfall a year.

The Future

The School will celebrate its Golden Jubilee in 1975. To mark the occasion this appeal is being made, so that the School can improve the living and working conditions for the children and staff.

The class-rooms were never built. When funds ran out in 1925, the ground-floor dormitories were converted into class-rooms. This arrangement has resulted in a rather scattered set-up. Now, after almost fifty years, it is time to build the academic blocks. The vital needs at the moment are :

- (1) A Senior Academic Block for Stds. VII-XII, with modern Science rooms.
- (2) A Junior Academic Block for Std. I-VI.
- (3) A modern kitchen to allow for increased accommodation in the dining-room.

All these buildings would make a more compact school and allow for a slight increase in the number of boarders, the target being 600.

This is an expensive dream, but with help from parents' friends and ex-students it can become a reality. The Bombay Education Society will make a considerable contribution but it cannot do this

The Rt. Revd. A. W. Luther	... President, B. E. S.
Mr. S. P. Whaley	... Vice-President, B. E. S.
The Rt. Revd. A. Jonathan	... Vice Chairman, Executive Committee.
Mr. W. I. Jacobs	... Treasurer, B. E. S.
Mr. R. A. Wilson	... Secretary, B. E. S.
Mr. J. L. Davis	... Principal Barnes School.

THE GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND-1975.

This Fund is growing very slowly. Most parents, friends and ex-students feel that nineteen seventy-five is a long way off. It is surprising how near it is! If plans are to be made to mark the occasion in a fitting way, we must have some idea of the funds available. I appeal again to ALL, and specially to YOU to act NOW.

We have received some large contributions from the Fido Trust and from three Tata Trusts. Recently I was glad to receive a cheque of £10/- from Mrs. Firan, an Ex-student of B.E.S.. This sum was realised at an auction held in London at a re-union of Barnes and Christ Church ex-students.

Previously acknowledged	Rs.
in 1970 issue	10,390.17
Mr. Siddih Moosa	300.00
Mr. B. S. Balsara	21.00
Mr. F. S. Puar	101.00
Mr. Thiagarajan	15.00
Mrs. Mortimer	20.00
Mr. N. G. Patel	50.00
Miss P. N. Johnson	200.00
Mr. Firzandi	1,000.00
Mr. Shums	201.00
Mr. Jamal	500.00
Carried Forward	12,798.17

job alone. We appeal to all to give generously for a worthy cause. The School spends twenty-five per cent. of its annual income on charitable work.

All donations should be sent to the Principal, Barnes School, Devlali, or to the Treasurer, Bombay Education Society, Clare Road, Christ Church, Byculla, Bombay and earmarked "Barnes School Golden Jubilee Fund".

Brought Forward	12,798.17
Mr. M. Menon	101.00
Mr. S. Irani	5.00
Mrs. E. Peters	51.00
Mrs. Q. Samson IIIB.	62.00
Mr. F. Benjamin VIIIIB.	10.50
Mr. Kerr	15.00
Mr. S. Kapadia	25.00
Mr. Bokhataria	5.00
Lt. Col. Parnaik	10.00
Mr. S. A. Hakeem	300.00
The Fido Trust	736.00
The Fido Trust	8,409.67
Mr. Abbas Babai	500.00
Mr. G. Cole	20.00
Mr. B. Williamson	20.00

"The Paper Chain"—	
Mrs. Tess Davis	4,174.50
Sir Dorabji Tata Trust	5,000.00
The J.R.D. Tata Trust	2,000.00
Sir Ratan Tata Trust	3,000.00
Mr. N. H. Shindore	101.00
The Fido Trust	2,348.58
B.E.S. Ex-students, London - £10/-	178.00
Total : 1971	Rs. 39,870.42

Rupees thirty-nine thousand, eight hundred and seventy and paisa forty-two only.

Barnes School,
Devlali.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ANNUAL REPORT, 1971.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I am very pleased to welcome you and Mrs. Hollowday to this function today. You are, relatively, a stranger in these parts so I shall enlighten the visitors and children on your links with the Bombay Education Society in general and with Barnes School in particular.

Mr. Hollowday is an engineer with F. L. Smidth & Co. He was educated at Lincoln Grammar School, (Founded in 1096,) and later joined Loughborough College. His first appointment was with F. L. Smidth & Co. (Copenhagen). He came out to India in 1958 and has served successively as First Assistant Erector, Chief Erector and then as Development Officer. Under Mr. Hollowday the indigenous content of cement factories has risen from zero to the present 95%.

Mr. Hollowday is presently Branch Chairman of the Institute of Plant Engineers. However, he has wider interests and since 1963 he has served on the Committee of the Strangers' Home, Bombay, and on the Parochial Council of All Saint's Church, Malabar Hill. He joined the Bombay Education Society in 1969, and I know from personal experience that he has made a positive contribution to the work of the Society.

About ten years ago Mr. Hollowday was married and has lived happily ever after. His wife has joined him in various welfare organisations. She is an active member of the Shepard's Home for Widows and of the League of Mercy for young orphan girls. In addition she is the Treasurer of All Saint's Church, Malabar Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollowday and their two sons will be leaving India at the end of this month for him to take up a senior post in the London Office. We wish him and his family a happy return to his native land and thank him for his services to the School and for consenting to preside at this function.

The year opened with 490 boarders and 204 day-scholars. These figures now stand at 511 boarders and 225 day-scholars. This is as many as we can accommodate.

The Indian School Certificate Examination results were not as good as usual. Of the 48 that appeared 39 were successful: 6 in the first, 14 in the second and 19 in the third Division. J. Gowrishankar distinguished himself by gaining an aggregate of 6 and was nominated for a Government of India Scholarship. K. Siyan also created an unusual record. Three months after the I.S.C. Examination he obtained special permission to appear for the First Year B.Sc. Examination of Bhopal University. He not only passed with a First Class but also stood first in the University. Three others have gained admission to the National Defence Academy. Of these, A. Pradhan stood 11th in order of merit among five thousand candidates. Most of the others are continuing their studies in institutions of higher learning in India or abroad. This year 57 candidates will appear.

In the Government Art Examinations 16 passed the Elementary Grade and 17 passed the Intermediate Grade. In the latter grade Salim Shroff gained distinctions.

In extra-curricular activities the children have had a busy time with the usual successes and the occasional failures.

Our first major event was the Boxing Finals held in the third week of March. Colonel B. P. Bhalla was to have been the chief guest, but could not attend, because he was hospitalised at the time. Mrs. Bhalla, very bravely decided to take his place and even entered the ring—to give away the prizes. The school boxing team participated in the Invitation Tournament held in Bombay. They did very well winning 8/13 fights and our Clyde Arnold was declared the *Best Boxer*.

In the first week of April, Mrs. Davis organised a Parents' Day for the Junior School. This included an Exhibition of Craft and Class-work by the Juniors, an Art corner by the seniors and a four-course dinner prepared by the senior girls. This was followed by a Variety Concert. The evening went off very successfully, and I wish to thank Mrs. Davis and her team of Junior School teachers on a very good beginning in building a bridge between parents and teachers. Today, an exhibition of work has been arranged behind the screen at the back of the Hall. You are invited to visit it after this function.

The Monsoon term is devoted almost entirely to Football. After a very successful season in Devlali, our First XI went to Bombay where they took part in the Inter-School Festival organised by St. Mary's School. We reached the finals, but lost to St. Mary's School, the Bombay Champions. On the same visit we also played our sister-institution, Christ Church, and beat them 3-2, despite the fact that we fielded only seven players in the first half, as the flooded roads prevented our players reaching on time.

The Cathedral School has completed two of its annual fixtures against us. In

Hockey we drew 1-1, but when they visited us more recently for Football, they were trounced by five goals to nil. They will be playing us in the last of these fixtures—cricket—at the end of this month in Bombay.

The girls are preparing for an encounter against Christ Church on October 23rd. They will compete in Netball and Badminton. I am sure that they will maintain their good record.

The Debating Society has had a successful season. The subjects were varied and included such controversial topics as "Bangla Desh" and "Hippies". I am pleased to report that our Debating Society condemned military intervention in Bangla Desh. The world's greatest debating society—the U.N.O.—has yet to discuss this issue. They also voted convincingly that Hippies are not an asset to Society, and that punishments in schools should be abolished. Next year, I would like to see a more varied programme with the introduction of an occasional quiz, or a spelling bee or a mock trial, and even lectures by persons in particular fields. I have to thank Mr. Smith for the progress of the Debating Society.

The School Magazine was published rather late, but it was worth waiting for. In quality and quantity it broke all records, so did the cost! However, I did not pass on the additional cost to the parents. Practically every child in the School appears in the photographs—numbering well over 200. Again, I have to congratulate Mr. Smith, the Editor.

I would like to add a few comments on the large topic of Mr. Smith. On the 26th September Mr. Smith was ordained a Deacon of the Church of North India, and will be priested in due course. For some years, the school has had to depend on visiting priests. Very soon we will

have our own priest and stop being a nuisance to the Dioceses of Bombay and Nasik! I understand that this is the third ordination of a member of the Staff in our Chapel. The previous two were Mr. Evans, the first Headmaster, and Mr. K. O. Le Blond, presently parish priest in Darjeeling.

I mentioned in my last report that certain changes were in the offing in the pattern of studies. These changes are in accordance with the findings of the Kothari Commission and will be put into effect from 1972. Briefly, the idea is to compel all children to complete a satisfactory general education by the end of class nine, and to avoid early specialisation. All children will have to pass in the four Core Subjects—History, Geography, Mathematics and Science.

The first Examination will be held at the end of July, 1972, and be based on 80 marks per subject, while the school will assess the candidates' work on 20 marks per subject. The papers will be set externally but marked internally, and moderated by the Council for the Indian School Certificate Examination. To qualify, a candidate will have to obtain at least 160 marks out of 400 with a minimum of 30 marks per subject.

Those who fail in two subjects will be re-examined in class ten in these subjects. But those who fail in three or four Core Subjects will have to repeat class nine. Thus from 1974 onwards no child will appear for the Indian School Certificate Examination, unless he has qualified in the four Core Subjects, either in class nine or in class ten.

The first victims of these new arrangements will be class nine of 1972.

The health of the children has been satisfactory. We did have a few cases of

chicken-pox and measles in the first term, but these had a nuisance value and were not serious. At the moment we have a few cases of conjunctivitis, but the genuine cases are responding well to treatment. The others are being discovered and discharged. The remarkable improvement in the health of the children since the separation of the infirmaries is being maintained.

The school has introduced a few minor improvements in the diet of the school. That these have been appreciated is evident from the letters received from parents. Of course, complaints there will be. This is a tradition in all boarding-schools and we have learnt to live with it. Genuine complaints are very rare and are dealt with.

The School, both Staff and children, are making their contribution to the less fortunate members of society. Earlier this year they responded magnificently to the call for support for Bangla Desh, and I was able to send Rs. 1,023/- towards this worthy cause.

Throughout the year the children subscribe towards the Samaritan Fund, which is used to help school servants and their families in time of illness. The Fund is a great help to our servants. At the moment a sum of about Rs. 500/- has been given away as grants and a sum of nearly Rs. 2,000/- is out on loan. I have to thank the children for this great social service.

The Staff are also supporting a small primary school for the servants. This is done through our Chapel Fund and is a boon to the servants.

The improvements started in 1969 are still going on and will continue for some years. In the dormitories some progress has been made. Two dormitories have been equipped with new beds. The class-

rooms are being re-furnished. Two classes in the Junior School and two in the Senior School have new desks. The children in the Prep. House do not have a Recreation-room, so I have given them a Jungle-gym, which has proved a source of entertainment to the younger children. The promised hot water for baths is also being planned. The electric boilers have been received and will be installed shortly in the girls' block.

The remaining blocks, Spence and Lloyd, are to have their sanitary fittings renewed. This will commence during the winter holidays and will complete this rather important work. The other buildings were renovated in 1969.

I am glad to report that the School Projector is in regular use again. Twice a month the children are able to enjoy pictures of their own choice. At the same time the Film Strip Projector is also being used. My experience of audio-visual aids is that all teachers are keen on having them around, but very few use them.

The Geography Section has been equipped with maps to cover all the continents, and also provided with three globes. It struck me as rather unusual to be globeless, and to deny 'our children a realistic view of Mother Earth when our friends in America were enjoying an occasional sunlight stroll on the Moon!'

The Maharashtra Government has recently passed a bill to enable it to take over mismanaged schools. We are not aware of the details, but we do know something about government undertakings, and I wonder whether this is going to result in better or worse management after the take-over. We have no plans to mismanage this school, but such an Act can be abused. The Act is bound to be challenged in a Court of Law.

Regarding our plans for the future. We intend to go ahead with our Academic blocks, but we must first improve our water-supply. Without additional water, the buildings cannot be erected. The School Architects and Engineers are busy drawing up a scheme to draw water from the river Darna. This is an urgent matter and has been given priority by our Society.

The children are gradually changing over to the new uniforms, which will be obligatory from January, 1973. If replacements of old uniforms become necessary, parents are advised to contact the School Office so that they are according to the revised kit list. This will avoid unnecessary expense. Parents are requested to provide uniforms according to the school pattern and not otherwise.

I have to thank parents and friends for gifts received during the last year. First, Mr. W. J. Robb, an ex-student, (1935-1942,) presented us with a handsome trophy for the Medley Relay Race. More recently, he has sent his son to complete his education at Barnes.

Mr. Vaswani, a parent, has kindly presented the School with a Billiard-table Cloth, which was urgently required. The cloth was held up by the Customs for some months, but was eventually cleared with the aid of an ex-student. The billiard-table will shortly be given a new look, and the younger masters will find more pleasure in playing on a true surface.

A substantial sum of money has been received by the School from the Fido Trust, London. Mr. Fido, who died in 1925, left about £ 3,000/- to his eight heirs on the condition that they could use the interest, but the capital was earmarked for Barnes School on the death of each heir. The first of these died in 1961 but it took nearly ten years to arrange for

the transfer of £ 400/- plus £ 68/- interest. The remaining seven shares will come to the school in due course. Mr. Fido's children were educated in Christ Church School, Byculla.

The Golden Jubilee Fund has not grown as fast as I had hoped it would. The total sum stands at Rs. 12,000/-, but of this, about Rs. 8,000/- was collected at our last two plays. I must mention here that at least one parent's response was what I expect from several others. Mr. Badri has very generously donated Rs. 1,000/- towards this Fund. I hope a few more will follow in his footsteps.

The Scouts, under Mr. Hoffman, the Bulbuls under Mrs. Michael, and the Cubs under Mr. Bhalerao continue to meet regularly. They have an occasional outing, but until new tents are bought it will not be possible for them to camp out.

At the end of last year we bade goodbye to the President of the Society, the Right Reverend Bishop C. G. Robinson, who for eight years was the guiding spirit of the Society. More recently, we also lost the services of Mr. S. P. Whaley, our Chairman, who for many years played a very active part in the affairs of both schools, Christ Church and Barnes. We were sorry to see them go and thank them most sincerely for their services to the Society.

I must now say something about the Staff. Early this year, I was happy to welcome Miss Grant, Miss Goolamier, Miss Lawrence (teachers in the Junior School); and Mr. Walsh (Middle School) on to the Staff. All are proving enthusiastic and conscientious teachers.

I would like to thank Mr. Benjamin and Mrs. Davis for all their hard work during the year in their respective sections of the School. They are ably assisted by

the two House-masters, Mr. Gadre and Mr. Hoffman, and two House-mistresses, Miss D'Sa and Mrs. Michael. I thank them, and all the teaching staff; Wg. Cdr. Samson—the Bursar; the non-teaching staff and also the school servants for helping in bringing the year to a successful close.

The Society has shown its appreciation of their work by sanctioning increased salaries for the matrons and for the servants with effect from April 1st, 1971. The teaching staff are comparatively well paid, but a sub-Committee is examining their pay scales to see whether these can be upgraded.

The children are also given a chance to show their gratitude on Teachers' Day. They entertained the Staff with a Variety Concert and then followed it with a tea for their teachers.

The Cultural side of the school is developing under the guidance of Mrs. Davis. Music has now found a permanent place on the time-table and the annual competition in Singing and Elocution is improving from year to year. A big addition to this department is the grand piano which arrived a week ago. Yesterday we witnessed "*The Paper Chain*" and everyone agreed that the excellent standard set by the two previous plays was maintained. I congratulate Mrs. Davis and her cast for the useful contribution to the Golden Jubilee Fund.

I must also thank Mrs. Davis for equipping the guest-room for the Directors of the Society. It is so comfortable that most visitors are not too keen on returning to their bases!

Despite the government's propaganda, the school has had to face problems arising from matrimonial alliances and the consequences thereof! Mr. Misra was married

at the end of last year, but as his wife is not on the Staff this created no problems. However, Mrs. D. Irani, our Art Mistress left us at the end of the second term and will not return as she has to look after her growing family. At the same time, Miss Augustine left us to get married. Miss Damania replaced Mrs. Irani, as Art Mistress; and Miss Ross very kindly returned to the Staff to fill the vacancy caused by Miss Augustine's sudden departure. Miss Ross will be with us till the end of this year. Further, Miss Binekar, the Marathi and Sanskrit teacher, who joined the Staff in March this year, will be leaving us to work in East Africa. Mr. Gunney also is leaving to do his teacher's training. Mr. R. Paul, the Music Master, replaced Mr. B. de Souza who had to leave in June to undergo a major ear operation. I have to thank Mrs. Roy who has helped us out for six months, in a vacancy caused by the departure of one of the male staff. A master will fill this vacancy at the end of this year. On the domestic side, Miss B. D'Souza, the Matron of the Senior Girls' dormitories, is leaving to get married. My thanks to all who are going or have gone earlier, for their services to Barnes. I wish you every success in your new appointments, and to those who are getting married, many years of bliss.

To those parents who are here, I must explain that you are bound to be inconvenienced at times, because "the Principal is resting and cannot be disturbed". I am now back to normal but certain precautions have to be taken. One of these is against talking too much!

I am, as usual, very grateful to the Artillery Centre for their help throughout the year and also to the Air Force Station. I thank Colonel B. P. Bhalla and Group Captain A. Gupta for their readiness to help us at all times. At the Sports

tomorrow the Artillery Centre Band will be on view, but later in the evening the Air Force Band will be playing at the Divali Dance.

In emergencies we have often to turn to the Military Hospital or Dr. Pandit. In either case the required help is given promptly, thanks to the kindness of the Officer Commanding of the Military Hospital and to Dr. Pandit.

To the children, I must stress again that they are living and working and playing on one of the finest school estates in India. Make the most of this goodly heritage. We live in disturbing times. At the moment a menacing question mark hangs over our sub-continent. The country is crying out for young men and women of character, who will be an asset to Society, at a time when moral standards and decent conventions are being discarded:

"Rely on yourself!

For whether the prize be a ribbon or a throne

The Victor is he who can go it alone."

—J. G. Saxe.

Finally I must thank the four weight lifters—R. Naimi, H. Mirchandani, R. Parveresh and R. White. Without their help I would not be here this evening.

(Sd.) J. L. Davis,
Principal.

Devlali,
October 18th, 1971.

* * *

THE CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS

[Please refer to our "Prose Literary Section—The Painted Porch", The article on "Crash-mode Reflections" by our Editor.]

* * *

A VOTE OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Hollowday,
Ladies and Gentlemen,

It falls to my lot to offer a vote of thanks to all who have graced this auspicious occasion of the Prize Giving.

To the Chairman, I express my thanks for finding the time to preside over this function and for making a special effort to be with us this evening by coming all the way from Bombay. It is indeed a great honour to have you with us and we thank you for your inspiring address.

I thank Mrs. Hollowday for having so graciously consented to give away the prizes and for encouraging our pupils on their way to achieving even greater heights.

I also consider it a great privilege and honour to take this opportunity of expressing my heartfelt thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Blanden, Chairman, Executive

Committee to be present on this occasion.

To our Principal Mr. J. L. Davis and Mrs. Davis, we are thankful for their constant efforts to improve Barnes and in taking a great interest in the activities of the School.

I wish to congratulate the Prize-winners on their grand success which is the fruit of their talented industry.

To our Staff, I owe a debt of deep gratitude for their concerted effort in the moulding of our pupils.

I take the opportunity of thanking Mr. C. Paul and Mr. R. Paul for the fine performance of the choir.

Finally, I thank all the parents of the children for their encouragement and loyalty accorded to us. I also thank our esteemed visitors and well-wishers.

F. BENJAMIN, M. A., Dip. T.
Vice-Principal.

DUTY

The world would be better and brighter if our teachers would dwell on the Duty of Happiness as well as on the Happiness of Duty, for we ought to be as cheerful as we can, if only because to be happy ourselves is a most effectual contribution to the happiness of others.

—Sir John Lubbock.

BARNES SCHOOL, DEOLALI
BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY
(FOUNDED 1815)

The Forty-Seventh
ANNUAL PRIZE-GIVING
October 18th 1971 at 5-30 p. m.

Chairman : Mr. M. Hollowday, Director, Bombay Education Society.
Mrs. S. Hollowday kindly consented to give away the prizes.

PROGRAMME

- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| 1. Opening Prayer | The Reverend D. A. Smith |
| 2. The School Song | The School |
| 3. "Surely Goodness and Mercy"
<i>J. W. Peterson and A. B. Smith</i> | The School Choir |
| 4. The Annual Report | The Principal |
| 5. A "Story" from the Trinity
College Publication — <i>J. Longmire</i> | E. Flanagan |
| 6. A Quartette | The Staff |
| 7. Address | The Chairman |
| 8. "Minuet" — <i>J. S. Bach</i> | Michael Davis |
| 9. Distribution of Prizes | Mrs. S. Hollowday |
| 10. "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring"
from Church Cantata No. 147
— <i>J. S. Bach</i> | The School Choir |
| 11. Vote of Thanks | The Vice-Principal |
| 12. <i>Jana, Gana, Mana</i> | The School |

ONWARD BARNES

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Hear our loyal anthem, as we make it rise
To our School, with all our might ;
Barnes has reared us, taught us all the good we prize.
Here we've learned what's true and right. | 3. Grown we are in stature, strong we are of mind,
Now we see they noble live,
That forsake vain glory, gentle are and kind,
Ever strive their best to give. |
| 2. Awkward cubs we were when first we came to School,
Often grimy, spoilt and slack.
Heavy was the way till we had learnt the rule,
Learnt to know and keep the track. | 4. Comes the time for parting. Onward we must go,
Face the world as men at length.
But we will remember all the School we owe,
May she grow from strength to strength. |

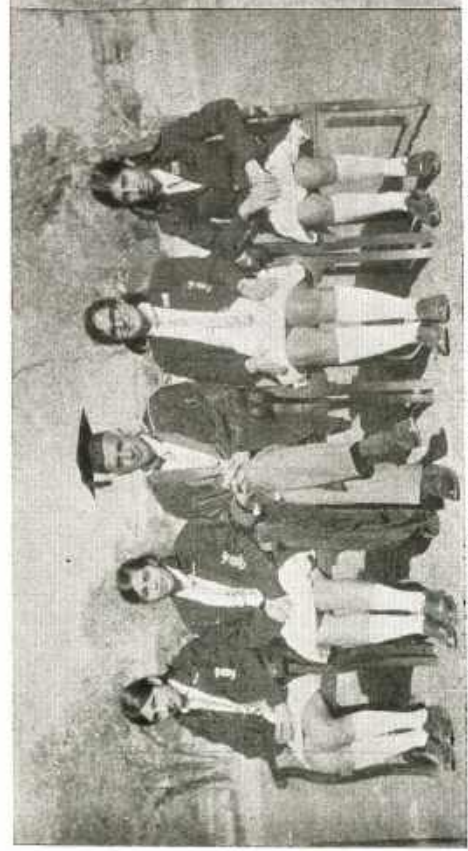
Chorus : *Onward Barnes ! Upward Barnes !
Shall be our watchword and our aim,
Till the echoes ring, let us sing
To your honour, praise and fame.*



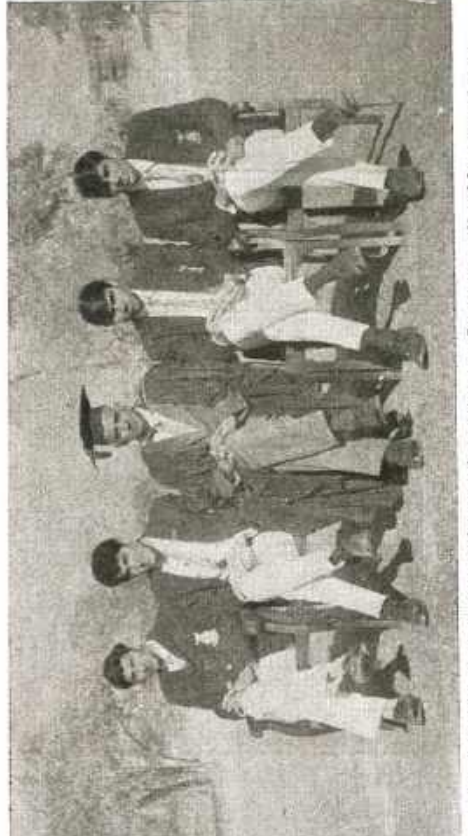
GIRL PREFECTS. *Standing.* Rita Cyril, Kanchanmala Gaikwad, Helen Watts, Anna Young, Bakhtawar Irani. *Seated.* Brinderjeet Sachdeva, Caroline Manning, Badria Makki, Mr. J. L. Davis, Principal, Yasmeen Taqui, Mona Sancy, Wendy Tullett.



BOY PREFECTS. *Standing.* Firoz Daruwalla, Michael Scott, Farookh Hakeem, Indrapal Oberoi, Nerinder Kripalani, Gurdip S. Gujral, Jyotirender Minocha, Harold Fernandes, Iqbal Patel, Zohar Kalvert, Cawas Irani, *Seated.* Syed Ali Hussain, Mussadiq Haghghi, Sudhir Mistry, Ali Akbar Haghghi, Mr. J. L. Davis, Principal, Manohar Khanija, Anil Puri, Noor Ahmed Khan, Nerinder Bhavnani.



HOUSE CAPTAINS GIRLS. Caroline Manning, *Joan of Arc.* Badria Makki, Helen Keller; Mr. J. L. Davis, Principal. Yasmeen Taqui, Edith Cavell; Mona Sancy, Florence Nightingale.



HOUSE CAPTAINS BOYS : Sudbir Mistry, Greaves; Ali Akbar Haghghi, Royal; Mr. J. L. Davis, Principal; Manohar Khanija, Spence, Anil Puri, Candr.



ELEVEN ARTS. *Fourth Row.* Himanshu Dhebar, Sudhir Mistry, Harmohinder Uberoi, Arvind Walkay, Rajnath Rao Sorab, *Third Row.* The Rev. D. A. Smith, Bakhtawar Irani, Rita Cyril, *Principal* and Mrs. J. L. Davis, Dilnawaz Irani, Brinderjeet Sachdeva, Manjula Bali. *Second Row.* Alan Samson, Arun Bali, Imtiaz Dattu, Ruhullah Naimi, Gurdip Gujral, Ravi Venkatesh, Subhash Bapat not in Picture.



ELEVEN SCIENCE. *Back Row.* Farookh Hakeem, Harold Fernandes, Ashraf Bahreinwalia, Manohar Khanija, Harry Francis, Iqbal Patel *Second Row.* Khozem Lacewala, Inderpal Oberoi, Zohar Kalvert Mr. I. D. Misra, *Principal* and Mrs. J. L. Davis, Ronald Fitzsimmons, Noor Ahmed Khan, William Robb, Ali Akbar Haghghi *Front Row.* Hareesh Mirchandani, Nerinder Bhavnani, Salim Shroff, Wendy Tullett, Kanchanmala Gaikwad, Mona Saney, Badria Makki, Caroline Manning. Not in Picture : Chandrasekhar Pardeshi, Allan Whiter, Cawas Irani, Bharati Bhalla, Chaya Chandak.

PRIZE LIST, 1971

Class Prize

Standard First

I	L	V. Thayil
I	U	T. Chowdhary
II	A	P. Kalapa
I	B	R. Razvi

Standard First

III	A	G. Rajan
III	B	B. Marathe

IV A V. Chaurasia

IV	B	B. Pai
V	A	S. Pawar
V	B	A. Mehta

Standard First

VI	A	J. Dhillon
VI	B	K. Asadi
VII	A	A. Pai
VII	B	S. Bhalerao
VIII	A	A. Talwar
VIII	B	P. Malik
IX	A	K. Attawar
IX	B	G. Avari
X	A	T. Kshatriya
X	Sc	U. Vichare
XI	A	M. Saney
XI	Sc	R. Cyril

Kennelly Medal

Second

S. Balsara
F. Anderson
R. Rennison
Z. Hari

Second

M. O'Gleby
C. Pai

V. Nagpal

A. Ajmani
S. Ghosh
P. Tekwani

Second

R. Shaikh
V. Ajmani
K. Gadhawe
S. Kalapa
K. Attawar
R. Bhambure
I. Roy
B. Jagoowani
N. Meredia
T. Angre
W. Tullett
U. Tripathy

Third

A. Budhwani
S. Gadve
S. S. Grewal
E. Tully

Third

A. Bira
G. Hilbert

N. Parpia

T. Mankeekar
R. Motwani
A. Talwar

Maths and Science

L. Kulkarni
V. Ajmani
J. Gill
N. Engineer
G. Nadar
R. Bhambure
S. Rughani
S. Zanwar
—
T. Angre
—
U. Tripathy

Handwork

L. Bush
G. Court
P. Muthal
B. Kolpe

Language

M. O'Gleby
B. Marathe

V. Chaurasia

A. Ajmani
S. Ghosh
Anil Mehta

Languages

A. Bandu
A. Mehta
A. Pai
S. Bhalerao
A. Talwar
P. Malik
G. Misra
B. Jagoowani
T. Kshatriya
U. Vichare
M. Saney
R. Cyril

Progress

S. Kale
G. Singh
S. Kakar
M. Rose

Social Studies

G. Rajan
C. Pai
J. Razvi
V. Nagpal
P. Saleem
R. Motwani
R. Sonawane

Social Studies

Y. Razvi
A. Mehta
K. Gadhawe
S. Kalapa
S. Chaudhary
R. Charania
K. Attawar
G. Avari
N. Meredia
—
H. Francis
—

Special Prizes

Prize

Art—Cherian
Ferguson English
Divinity
General Knowledge
Elocution (Girls)
(Boys)
Singing (Girls)
(Boys)
Needlework (VI-VIII)
Book-binding (VI-VIII)
Biology
Glynne-Howel Cup for Debating
Rotary Shield for Mathematics
Rotary Shield for Mathematics

Junior

B. Manning
S. Pawar
A. Oliver
G. Kakar
H. Mackenzie
M. Davis
D. Dawson
K. Asadi
J. Samuel
—
—
—
—
—
—
—

Middle

A. Talwar
J. Gama
A. Talwar
D. Quraishi
B. Katyal
—
—
—
B. Connell
S. S. Keer
—
—
—
—
—

Senior

S. Shroff
R. Cyril
R. White
G. Avari
B. Sachdeva
I. Uberoi
S. Mistry
J. Dameron
E. Flanagan
A. Talwar
—
B. Sachdeva
R. Cyril
U. Tripathy
U. Tripathy

General Prizes

	<i>Girls</i>	<i>Boys</i>
School Captain's Prize	B. Makki	A. A. Haghghi
Prefects' Prize (Boarders)	W. Tullett	S. Mistry
Prefects' Prize (Day-scholars)	B. Sachdeva	G. S. Gujral
	R. Cyril	
First in I. S. C. E. 1970		J. Gowrishankar
— The Lumley Medal 1971	M. Sahney	M. Khanija

Sports Prizes for Girls

Hockey	R. Phillips	Badminton	M. Cox
Hoffman Trophy for Table-tennis	B. Makki	Netball	M. Cox
Softball	B. Sachdeva	Throwball	M. Cox
		Bulbuls Six	Doves

The Hoffman Trophy for the Sportswoman of the Year : M. Cox

Inter-house Tournaments for Girls

Badminton	Joan of Arc	Softball	Joan of Arc
Solder Cup for Netball	Joan of Arc	Hoffman Cup for Table-tennis	Joan of Arc
Lilly Cup for Hockey	Joan of Arc	Throwball	Joan of Arc
Marshall Cup for P. T.	Florence Nightingale	Wilson Cup for Athletics	
Whaley Cup for Swimming	Florence Nightingale	Fernandes Shield for Diving	Not held

Sports Prizes for Boys

Forward Cup for Hockey	R. Parvaresh	Forward Cup for Football	A. Bahrainwalla
Rowlandson Cup for Cricket	M. Khanija	Hoffman Cup for Table-tennis	M. Scott
		Volley Ball	M. Khanija
Junior Gymnast	R. Mahanty	Senior Gymnast	P. Razvi
Cub Six	Blue	Scout Patrol	Eagles

Easden Cup for the Sportsman of the Year : A. Bahrainwalla

Inter-House Trophies for Boys

Moore Cup for Hockey	Royal	Down Cup for Boxing	Spence
Hoffman Cup for Table-tennis	Royal	Ashok Cup for Football	Royal
Spokes Cup for Cross-country	Candy	Besian Cup for Diving	Royal
English Cup for Swimming	Royal	Riley Cup for Cricket	Candy
Physical Training	Greaves	Henry Down Cup for Athletics	Royal
Volley Ball	Greaves		

Inter-House Trophies for Boys and Girls

Tayebally Study	Joan of Arc	Elocution	Greaves and Helen Keller
Debating	Spence and Florence Nightingale		

The Keily Shield for the Best Girls' House

The Hodge Shield for the Best Boys' House

Joan of Arc

Royal House

Drawing Certificates

Elementary :

Santu Bhade	Firdoush Bhiwandiwalla	Bikash Chowdhury	Michael Davis
Nabil Al-Fazli	Jeffrey Gomes	Joaquim Heredia	Suhas Kshatriya
Shehnaz Mehta	Linda Middlecoat	Chandraprakash Narang	Kewal Narang
Urmila Parulekar	Kassum Pirani	Trimbak Takate	Tzya Hung Wu

Intermediate :

Chaya Chandak	Sadiq Dalal	Jennifer Dameron	Harold Fernandes
Roland Fitzsimmons	Armin Irani	Noorahmed Khan	Tilottama Kshatriya
Badria Makki	Caroline Manning	Nooruddin Meredia	Chandrashekhar Pardeshi
Salim Shroff	Wendy Tullett	Suganand Umarnani	Crighton Watts

I. S. C. E.

Out of 48 candidates 39 were successful :

First Division	:	Six
Second Division	:	Fourteen
Third Division	:	Nineteen

Awards for Distinction

Hockey	:	R. Parvaresh,	J. Minocha,	R. Fitzsimmons
Football	:	M. Scott,	J. Minocha,	A. Bahrainwalla
Cricket	:	M. Khanija,	A. Bahrainwalla,	M. Scott
Swimming	:	R. Parvaresh,	J. Minocha,	A. Bahrainwalla
Boxing	:	R. Naimi,	A. Bahrainwalla,	M. Khanija
Athletics	:	M. Scott,	R. Naimi,	S. Connell
Netball	:	Nil	—	—

SELECTED !

Our readers will be very pleased to know that Miss Rita Cyril has been granted admission to the illustrious Medical College at Vellore, North Arcot. We are most proud of our poetess serving mankind through healing. Congratulations *Doctor Rita!* Always do your very best.

"God breathed...the breath of life. And man became a living soul."

"The Paper Chain"

by

F. L. CARRY and I. BUTLER

Characters

(in order of appearance)

Anne Roberts	Wendy Tullett	Mrs. Dennison	Brinderjeet Sachdeva
Jean Cassel	Jennifer Dameron	Maurice Spencer	Salim A. Shroff
Mrs. Hackett	Rekha Bakshi	Doris Lamont	Shenaz Metha
Ruby-maid	Anna Young	Robert Needham	Inderpal Uberoi
Jack Harvey	Syed Ali Hussain		

Setting by: MRS. TESS DAVIS.

Scene: The Lounge of *The Sycamores Hotel* in Dorset.

Time: The present.

"THE PAPER CHAIN" 17th October, 1971.

~~~~~

"The flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra-la,  
Have nothing to do with the case!"

~~~~~

The bouquets we received, came at the close of the year; when for the third time, the students of Barnes School gave a polished performance of a three-act drama, under the direction of Mrs. Tess Davis.

Unlike "The Ten Little Niggers" and "The Spider's Web", by Agatha Christie, staged in 1969 and 1970 respectively, "The Paper Chain" was not a mystery play, but like them was full of suspense and intrigue.

The audience witnessed the murder in a gripping, tense scene at the end of Act I, but events took such a turn in Acts II and III, that all were kept guessing as to who had removed the revolver (which was placed in the victim's hand to make the death appear a suicide); what Jack Harvey's mysterious telephone call meant; who had tampered with the light switch in the porch; how the short-story script would be returned; and who the accomplice was.

"The Paper Chain", the title of the short story, proved the clinching point in the charge of murder, which was enacted in the dramatic, final scene.

The Cast, it seems, was moulded for the parts they played! All nine characters were adept in their respective roles. Salim Shroff gave an excellent portrayal of the conscience-stricken scientist, Maurice Spencer, working on "atom warfare". Jennifer Dameron was dynamic in the leading role of Jean Cassel. She was smartly dressed in each Act and, with her easy, assured manner, she shot her cousin Spencer, when he threatened to expose her to M.I. 5.

Brinderjeet Sachdeva was the soft-spoken, pleasant-looking, hotel manageress, Eva Dennison. Unable to repay the money he had borrowed from her, Maurice Spencer had made out his life insurance policy to her, so that her son Tony would be able to go to a University. Fearing that Spencer had committed suicide, which meant that she would lose the insurance money, Mrs. Dennison took the revolver and, later, threw it into the river.

The well turned-out, attractive and very definite, young secretary, Anne Roberts,



AT THE PRIZE GIVING

Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, Mr. C. Blanden, Mrs. Tess Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Hollowday, Mrs. Blanden, Badria Makki and Ali Akbar Haghghi receiving the new School Flag from Mr. D. Hollowday. Back. Mr. C. Blanden, Mrs. Tess Davis Mrs. Hollowday, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, Mrs. Blanden.
Salim Shroff receiving Royal's trophy.
Mrs. Hollowday presenting Jennifer Dameron with her elocution prize. Back. Miss L. M. D'Sa and Vice-Principal Mr. F. Benjamin.



Mrs. Tess Davis (fourth from the left) introducing THE CAST "The Paper Chain"



THE CAST IN "THE PAPER CHAIN"

(Left to right) S. A. Hussain (Jack Harvey); A. Young (Ruby); S. Mehta (Doris Lamont); I. Uberoi (Superintendent Needham); J. Dameron (Jean Cassel); R. Bakshi (Mrs. Hackett); B. Sachdeva (Mrs. Dennison); W. Tullet (Anne Roberts); S. Shroff (Maurice Spencer).

was played by Wendy Tullett. A few minutes before he was killed, Mr. Spencer suggested "The Paper Chain" as the new title for her short story. Soon after, this script, along with Mr. Spencer's other papers, was taken by Jean Cassel. Later, when talking to Anne about short stories, Jean Cassel referred to the plot of "The Paper Chain", and this proved her undoing; for no one could have known of the change of title, except the person who had removed the script, soon after Mr. Spencer's death!

The tension was relieved by the appearance of Rekha Bakshi as Mrs. Hackett, a compact, hard woman, rather vigorous in speech. Her expression was one of scorn for the world, and a massive determination to get her own way in it! Mrs. Hackett was writing a history of Dorset, and her secretary, Anne, was kept busy typing the articles.

A SYNOPSIS OF THE PLAY

Living at a small Hotel in Dorset is a quiet middle-aged Civil Servant, Maurice Spencer, who is engaged on secret atomic work. Through a weakness for speculation he finds himself in debt and he is lent money by a distant cousin from Scotland, Jean Cassel, an intelligent and efficient young woman; and by Mrs. Dennison, the sympathetic and likeable hotel proprietress.

Also staying at the hotel is an attractive, smart, young, lady, Anne Roberts, who is working as a secretary to an eccentric widow, Mrs. Hackett, who is interested in local history. In her spare time Anne writes short stories.

One night tragedy occurs at the "Sycamores" and investigations into the death begin under Superintendent Needham. All the hotel residents, the waitress Ruby and two visitors—Jack Harvey who is interested in trout-

fishing, and Doris Lamont, a door-to-door sales-woman—are questioned.

Sometimes the weakest bonds are the hardest to break! *The Paper Chain* proves such a link, for it turns the case which looks strong for suicide into one of murder.

ACT I

- Scene i* .. 5 o'clock on a May afternoon.
Scene ii .. A little before 10 o'clock—the same night.

An interval of ten minutes.

ACT II

- Scene i* .. A little before noon the next day.
Scene ii .. About 3 p. m. the same day.

ACT III

- Scene i* .. An hour later.
Scene ii .. About 8 o'clock that night.

Shenaz Mehta was Doris Lamont, Jean Cassel's accomplice, who was posing as a door-to-door saleswoman and who kept the audience amused with her sales talk which was non-stop! Her appearance was rather deceptive, for she had all her wits about her, and her voice, though high and thin, was brisk and educated. By referring to her carpet cleaner chemical as "One-to-Ten", she was able to get the time from Jean Cassel, who 'mistakenly' called it 'five-past-ten', as to when she should be ready to enable the murderess to establish her alibi.

Anna Yong took the part of Ruby, the hotel waitress. She was obliging, alert and a shade cockney in manner and inflection; and often had Jack Harvey, Mrs. Hackett and Miss Lamont baffled with her sharp retorts.

Jack Harvey, acted by Syed Ali Hussain, like Doris Lamont, was playing a double role. He was a Police Inspector, posing as a visitor interested in trout-fishing. This charming, good-looking, young officer was attracted to Anne, and their friendship helped towards an early solution of the murder case; and the termination of Anne's services with Mrs. Hackett!

Inderpal Uberoi did well as the shrewd and active Superintendent Needham. He gave the impression of having a fairly wide experience of life and of people. His personality was pleasing.

The play ran for three hours, but, as the Chief Guest, Col. B. P. Bhalla,

said at the end of the show, it was so engrossing, that he was not aware of the pain in his injured back! Colonel Bhalla commented on the excellent histrionic abilities of the entire cast. He was favourably impressed with the characters who provided comic relief! — and Mrs. Davis's able direction which he considered quite professional.

I thank Mrs. Davis and the cast for another substantial contribution of about Rs. 4,000/- towards the Golden Jubilee Fund.

Below, are complimentary letters received from well-wishers.

MR. J. L. DAVIS,
Principal.



PLUVIAL SILHOUETTE.

MICHAEL JOHN DAVIS,
IX A, Greaves.
17th November, 1971.



"There—that'll give you an idea of what it can do, see?" Miss Lamont pointing out the effects of her wonder-carpet-cleaners to Mrs. Dennison. Jean Cassel and Ruby are interested listeners.



"Ah—Miss Cassel. Of course, I should have remembered." Miss Lamont enters the lounge for the second time, hoping to return the missing script to Jean Cassel.

Superintendent Needham with the capsule in the palm of his hand. "Your friends think of everything, Miss. Cassel— even of providing their agents with the means of— silencing themselves, when they fail."





"They came
They saw"

The Principal Mr. J. L. Davis greeting the Chief Guests, Col. and Mrs. B. P. Bhalla.



Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coles were among the large and appreciative audience.



First Row (Left to right) Mrs. B. P. Bhalla; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis; Col. B. P. Bhalla; Mrs. A. K. Gupta; Group Captain A. K. Gupta.
Second Row. "The Daughters of the Cross" was represented by the Sisters from Nasik, Igatpuri and Bombay.



Bouquets



(1) Col. B. P. Bhalla,
Comdt.

DO No. 290/BPB/30/A2,
Headquarters Artillery Centre,
Nasik Road, Camp.
20 October, 1971.

My dear Mr. Davis,

We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves at 'The Paper Chain'. That it was well produced and that it kept us absorbed is undoubted, as the interest it created certainly made me forget my painful back.

On behalf of my wife and myself I would once again like to say 'Thank you very much' for asking us to the play. It was very ably produced and directed by MRS. DAVIS and I am glad she has established a healthy tradition by making a play a permanent feature of the annual festivities at Barnes.

With best wishes,
Yours sincerely,
Signed. B. P. Bhalla.

Shri J. L. Davis,
Principal, Barnes School,
Deolali.

(2) Group Captain A. K. Gupta,
Station Commander.

Air Force Station, Deolali.
19th October, 1971.

My dear Joe,

It was the third year in succession that I had the opportunity to witness the dramas staged by amateurs, and that by your School boys and girls. I must say each year brought greater joy to all of us.

The play, "The Paper Chain", was really enjoyable because of the perfectness of timing, and the natural acting, by the nine children of your School. The play, difficult as it was, could not have been staged so magnificently without the very able direction of Mrs. Tess Davis. Our special congratulations, therefore, go to her. The boys and girls displayed their personal talents so well!

My wife joins me in extending our sincere thanks to you and your staff for asking us to witness this fine play.

Please convey our special thanks to Tess.
Yours sincerely,
Signed. Abhijit.

Mr. J. L. Davis, B.A. C.T.,
Principal, Barnes School,
Deolali.

(3) Daughters of the Cross,
Holy Family Convent,
Igatpuri, Nasik District.
5th November, 1971.

Dear Mr. Davis,

Mrs. Davis's plays are always a delightful treat, but "The Paper Chain" surpassed our expectations. Indeed, some of the actors played their roles professionally.

Mrs. Davis certainly has a talent for bringing out the best in her pupils. "Barnes" is soaring to great heights under your management.

We thank you for a very entertaining evening.

Yours sincerely,
Signed. Sr. Aradhna F.C.
Sr. Alice Vaz F.C.

(4)
A REVIEW OF "THE PAPER CHAIN"
(A THREE ACT PLAY)

The three act play, "THE PAPER CHAIN", was brought to Barnes School stage on 17 October, 1971. Under Mrs. TESS DAVIS's extremely competent and confident direction, this suspense drama became real and thrillingly alive. Its performance by a troupe of young boys and girls was an outstanding success.

The labour and the anxious attention with which the Director brought out the true conception of each character, could hardly be appreciated by those who saw the play with careless facility.

I can hardly consider myself a seasoned critic of the stage; but then to quote the great Dr. Samuel Johnson.

D'CRUZ, Miss JOAN. She was a pupil in Barnes and later in St. Joseph's Convent, Panchgani, where Mrs. Tess Davis thought highly of her. Joan married Vijay Fernandes, visited Rourkela and settled in Bombay. At Joan's wedding everybody agreed that Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, made a fine toast-master! Derrick D'Cruz, also an ex-student, bets that the Principal's Doctor does not agree! Since Valentine's Day was near the seventh of February, he advised Mike to hold on to his heart!

"You may scold a carpenter who has made you a bad table, though you cannot make a table. It is not your trade to make tables."

I went to witness the play with two objects in mind. The first obvious one was to be entertained; and the second one was to assess the standard of production. Needless to say, the play was truly entertaining. In so far as the production values were concerned, I can, in perfect confidence of not being accused of flattery, state that they were without a single blemish.

Lt. Col. P. R. Saranjamb,
Chairman.

Gunners Amateur Dramatics Society.

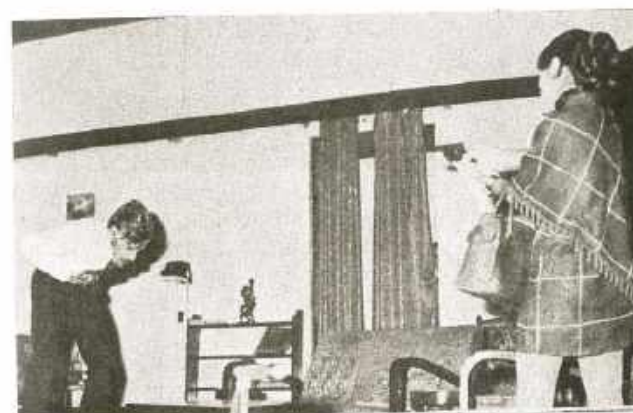
Deolali.

25th October, 1971.

AN END !!!



Maurice Spencer about to write to M. I. 5., when Jean Cassel, who was lurking in the shadows, steps in through the French window and threatens to shoot him.



Jean : Stay where you are.
Maurice : How is this going to help you ?
Jean : This gun is yours. Your financial affairs are in such a state that the law courts are waiting for you. No wonder you sought a way out and...

Maurice : What! You...(He makes a move towards her. Jean fires. Here Maurice is seen pitching forward.)



Without hesitation Jean Cassel fixes the revolver in Maurice Spencer's right hand, thereby making the death appear a suicide.

Jack Harvey/Inspector Harris is raising a toast to his and Anne's future happiness, when Mrs. Hackett storms in...
Mrs. Hackett: I am ready to continue, Miss Roberts! How much... (staring with hands on hips). Well! What? Really! You're discharged, Miss Roberts. D'you hear me? Discharged!



All good things come to [an end!!!]
 The *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis, plays his part in thanking ALL who helped to make "The Paper Chain" such a grand success.

SMILING SUCCESS! Congratulations from the Chief Guest, Col. B. P. Bhalla, while the *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis, proudly looks on!



The Painted Porch

LET US NOW PRAISE FAMOUS MEN
 ARCHDEACON GEORGE BARNES

by
 Mr. W. R. Coles

Famous men — Spence, Candy, Lloyd, Haig-Brown, Evans, Greaves, Royal, and first and foremost, Barnes. All are names of public-spirited and devoted men who through the years, have set in motion, supported and forwarded the work of The Bombay Education Society and in particular the work of Barnes School.

George Barnes was an Englishman born in 1784. After attending school he went on to University where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Divinity. HE WAS ORDAINED priest and at the age of thirty was appointed by the Directors of the Honourable East India Company to be the Senior Chaplain for Western India with headquarters at Bombay. He arrived in 1814. In those days there was only one Bishop for the whole of India — in Calcutta. To supervise the work of the Church in distant centres of the Company's activities in Western and Southern India it was decided in 1815 that the Senior Chaplains should be made Archdeacons. So it was that Gerge Barnes became the first Archdeacon of Bombay at a special service in St. Thomas' Cathedral on February 15th, 1815, his official title being from then onwards The Venerable George Barnes, D. D., Archdeacon of Bombay. Under him there were five other chaplains — four of whom were sick at the time of his arrival! There was only one properly built church, St. Thomas's. By the time he left India there were thirteen chaplains and five stone-built churches; St. James's, Thana; Christ Church, Surat; St. Paul's,

Kaira (in Gujerat); St. James's, Baroda; and St. Mary's, Poona. All these places were military garrisons and centres of government where there were large numbers of English soldiers and officials and also growing Anglo-Indian communities. It was the duty of the chaplains to look after the spiritual welfare of these people. That so much expansion took place in only eleven years up to 1825 speaks much for the energy and powers of organisation of the Archdeacon.

He turned his attention also to education. Almost a hundred years before, in 1718, an earlier East India Company Chaplain, the Rev. Richard Cobbe, had started a small charity school for twelve poor boys and one master. It was housed in a building somewhere near the present St. Thomas's Cathedral inside the walls of the old Bombay Fort. Of course, the school building has long since been pulled down. What had been sufficient provision for the education of the poorer European and Anglo-Indian children of Bombay in 1718 was totally inadequate in the more populous city of 1815. To remedy this shortcoming Archdeacon Barnes put the problem to the congregation at the Cathedral in a sermon he preached on January 29th, 1815. He appealed for help to extend the scope of Richard Cobbe's school. It was estimated that not just twelve but well over a hundred were in need of education.

Immediately following the sermon there was a meeting of the principal

citizens at which 'The Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor within the Government of Bombay' (now known as the Bombay Education Society) was formed with Sir Evan Nepean, then Governor of Bombay, as its first President. Sir Evan is commemorated in Bombay today by the Nepean Sea Road, named after him. Members of the new Society contributed funds while the East India Company handed over the building and management of the Charity School with promises of financial support. Out of the one hundred and fifty odd applications for admission only thirty could be taken the first year. Among them were six girls, making the school the first co-educational boarding school, at any rate in Western India. The Headmaster of the old school was thoroughly bothered by increased numbers and especially by the influx of girls. It was not long before he resigned. Each year more and more children were taken. Extra buildings were rented. Even the Headmaster's house was turned into dormitories. It became apparent that new buildings were necessary.

In 1824 Government offered the Society land at Byculla—a large triangular plot bounded by Parel Road and Clare Road, having its apex at Byculla Bridge and its base at Shepherd Road. The land had been used for the Artillery of the East India Company. The site was described as 'central, airy, healthy, with a large tank of water and ready access to visitors and medical attendance—nor is it ever likely to be incommoded by houses being built in its immediate neighbourhood'.

On May 5th, 1825, the Governor of Bombay, then Mount Stuart Elphinstone, together with Archdeacon Barnes, laid the foundation stone of the Boys' School building. A second stone, for the Girls' School building was laid by Lady West,

wife of the Chief Justice. On the foundation stones were similar inscriptions on copper plates. When the old schools were demolished in 1924-25 one of the plates was given to Barnes. It is embedded in the south wall of Evans Hall and reads as follows:—

"THIS FOUNDATION STONE of the CENTRAL SCHOOL for the CHRISTIAN EDUCATION of POOR BOYS, under the SOCIETY instituted for promoting the EDUCATION of the poor, Within the GOVERNMENT of BOMBAY, supported by the Hon'ble the English East India Company, and by contributions of private individuals, was laid Thursday, V May, A.D. MDCCCXXV, in the VI year of the Reign of George IV King of Great Britain and Ireland. The Hon'ble Mount Stuart Elphinstone, Governor of Bombay, The Right Rev. Reginald Heber, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese, The Venerable George Barnes, D. D., First Archdeacon of Bombay, George Ritso Jervis, Esq., Captain of Engineers, Architect."

The foundation—stone laying must have been one of the last public acts of our Founder. He left India the same year. What he had started in 1815 was now firmly established.

One hundred years later the Boarding part of the old schools was transferred to new buildings at Devlali. It was entirely appropriate that the new School should commemorate in its proud name of BARNES the vision of its Founder. There was a large oil painting of Archdeacon Barnes which used to hang on the walls of the School Hall, but one day during the colour-washing of the walls one of the workmen unfortunately put his head through the canvas while,

as he thought, carrying the painting to a place of safety. From the wreckage and an old photographic copy of the original, a smaller painting was made. The rather stern-looking, pale-faced, elderly gentleman in old-fashioned, clerical dress in the gilt frame with curved glass and rounded top is a good likeness of the Founder who looks upon all who assembled in the Hall.

Perhaps it was the Bombay climate that made George Barnes look so old in his portrait. Actually he was only forty-one when he returned to England. When Bishop Heber died in 1847 George Barnes was offered the Bishopric of Calcutta in his place but he did not accept the offer. Instead he settled down to the life of an English country parson. He became the rector of Sowton in the diocese of Exeter. Later he became an Archdeacon again. In the Cathedral at Exeter there is a tablet in the chancel with these words:—

"This tablet was erected by the Dean and other members of the Chapter to the memory of George Barnes, D. D., the first Archdeacon of Bombay, who after twelve years spent in India, was spared to revisit his native land and to become Archdeacon of Barnstable and Rector of Sowton in this diocese. Active, earnest, humble and sincere, he won the affection of his friends and the esteem of all good men. He died 29th June, A.D. 1847. Aged 63."

In India Barnes School is a lasting memorial. Other members of the Barnes family served in India after him. In 1920 Sir George Barnes was a member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay. With his permission the Bombay Education Society adopted the Barnes family

crest. It was only in 1950 that the drawing complete and authentic description was obtained from the College of Arms, London. It is a combination of the crest of Archdeacon Barnes on the left side and that of his wife who belonged to the Carnac family on the right. On the left is a blue shield with the faces of three white leopards and on the right, four quarters alternatively white and blue, with crossed swords, three five-pointed stars and a crescent. The swords are in their natural steel colour with the points upwards. The stars are blue over the white quarters and white over the blue. Similarly the crescent is white and blue. The bird is a white falcon with golden beak and legs. It is standing on a green mount with six alternate twists of white and blue underneath. The motto, in Latin, '*Accepto robore surgam*', can be translated 'With the strength I have received I shall arise.' In youth and throughout life we can rise to ever greater heights fortified with the strength of body, mind and spirit we have gained in school.

Friends of the Archdeacon, on his leaving India, collected some six thousand rupees for a Barnes Scholarship Fund to keep his name fresh in the Society. That was in 1825. However, in 1847 the balance in the fund was transferred for general school purposes as there was at the time financial difficulty for the Society. In 1914, the joint honorary secretaries,

Mr. R. A. Spence (who later became Sir Reginald) and the Rev. R. C. V. Hodge, the donor of the boys' All-round Shield, persuaded the Directors to revive not only the Barnes but a number of other scholarships which had similarly lapsed over the years. There were three Barnes Scholarships for Anglican boarders each worth twenty rupees a month tenable for three years. Two were for girls

and one for boys. They had to be under fifteen on the first of January of the year of the award. Those in school could compete as well as those just joining. There were separate examinations for boys and girls held in the first week of term after the Christmas holidays. The general standard of the examination was equivalent to the present Standard Nine but the girls' papers were not so stiff as the boys'. Notices of vacancies were published and applications had to be made by the end of the preceding October.

So the old scholarships were renewed and awarded until about 1933 when another financial crisis forced the Directors to divert for general purposes all sums not legally earmarked for specific purposes. Once again the Barnes and other scholarships were lost. Perhaps as Barnes approaches its golden jubilee the present Directors can be persuaded to revive them a second time so that famous men may be praised, that their glory may not be blotted out and that the congregation may declare their wisdom.

LAUS DEO.

CYRIL, MISS RITA (a great friend of Brinderjeet Sachdeva, of Joan of Arc, who has submitted no news of herself!) 1971, XI Science, Helen Keller, Prefect. Winner of the Glynne-Howel Cup for Debating and Kennelly Medal for English.

"THIS IS MY SONG!"

Dear, Old Barnes School!

I joined Barnes in January, Nineteen
Sixty-one and, having delightedly
Sipped of the last, drying-drop of my share
Of that heavenly drink, which has made me what
I am, I depart from my homeland
To continue life's race as a doctor.

Dear, Old Barnes School!

I shall never forget
The eleven, long years I spent with thee!
I know that you shall never fade away!
I'll cherish thee in Deep-depth's reverie!

CRASH-MODE REFLECTIONS

An Apology by Our Editor:

Donald Alfred Smith

Mr. and Mrs. Holloday were acquainted with our children some hours before the Prize Giving. The esteemed visitors had created a *smashing* sensation: he was *fab* and she was *fab* and both were *great*. I learnt most of this during the Prize Giving speech-making, and the rest I sensed from the pulse of the children's hearts. Their *beat* was in the air—so expressive is modern youth!

Their greatness lay in their *spectacular* youth and their *fab-essential* lay in their hair: his hair being long like our monsoon grass hanging over wet stones; hers in being swept up in Grecian grace above the nape of her neck. Their *mode-essential* lay in his *tight-fitting drain pipes*—I am sure I heard *bells* at their *bottoms*—and in her *micro-maxi-mini*, cream skirt and beautifully nylon-stockinged *how's that for high*.

Their speech was *mystically* informal. He had no need of the use of a mike on such an awe-inspiring, grand occasion. His *minus-the-mike* speech commanded modern silence and *ultra-modern, free* discipline. I had much to learn in *up-to-date* pedagogics and from the fashion of long, masculine hair on England's snowy, north-wind-bitter-winter smog. The *peace-and-love truth* of preparing an impromptu speech was shown to us. We beheld the back of an used envelope, I think, on which our Chairman

had taken the utmost pains to *scribble* a few points. The points *stretched in never-ending line* *Across the margin* of a bay harbouring all the work of the Directors of the B.E.S. The *breath-take* of it all! The *latest, simplest-new-fangled, psycadelic* public-address, system!

The greatest two-fold marvel of the *breath-take*—the main headlines—were: first, here was the epitome of all adolescent fads and fancies—the hero and heroine of everyone's *rock-'n-roll—shaking—twisting—jerky—buggy—groovy* heart, and the hero and heroine got away in setting such a popular *dinky-duck, conkey* example! But, secondly, the greater marvel of the day was that the Principal for once found it rather awkward to threaten to enforce his principles before the members of the Board of Directors. Even he had been *bewitched* by the *latest cult!* The children's *conkey, thunderous* excitement called for a *thunderingly goofy holiday*.

Should Mr. and Mrs. Holloday and their two sons ever hit upon my reflections during his chairmanship at our Prize Giving, I trust they will mercifully forgive me, an old-fashioned Editor from the Middle Ages, and forgivingly reciprocate with a super-Hollodayingly modern Lincoln-green donation to our Jubilee Fund. 1090, was it? No! 1971!

Looking Back to Our Past

A NEW ERA BEGUN

A GREAT INSTITUTION

Bombay Education Society

School at Deolali

[*The Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, has expressed his desire to include in each issue of *The Barnicle* some interesting record of the glorious past of this 'great institution'. Far back the record actually starts in 1718 when the Reverend Richard Cobbe founded "a small free school where twelve poor boys were housed, clothed, fed and educated by just one master. That Charity School was the grain of mustard seed from which the mighty tree of Barnes has sprung."—Mr. W. R. Coles in his *Forty Years On : The Barnicle*, 1970.

The present past record is an extract from "The One Hundred and Ninth Report for the year, 1923, printed at the Guardian Press, Bombay 4, in 1924." Pages twenty-two to thirty-three.]

A new phase in the history of the Bombay Education Society's Schools was reached on Saturday, Nov. 17th 1923 when the first step in the transference of the boarding-school from Byculla, Bombay to Deolali was made, and the foundation-stone of the main hall at Deolali was laid by His Excellency Sir George Lloyd, Governor of Bombay. It was fitting that one of His Excellency's last acts of his regime as Governor of this Presidency should have been the performing of a ceremony in connection with this Society and the cause of European education in general, in both of which Sir George Lloyd has taken a great interest. This interest was evidenced in the remarks he made in his speech when he asked his hearers to persevere in their efforts to promote the cause of European education.

The society has, for a number of years, been considering the removal of their schools from Byculla to more salubrious surroundings but owing to the question of funds the scheme did not materialise. With the amalgamation of the Society with the Indo-British Institution, however, the scheme became more practicable. From this time onwards the Board of managers applied itself with all vigour to see the scheme take practical shape. The present site at Deolali was then bought, and with the purchase of the land work was commenced in right earnest. The building has been started already and some of the Houses have been partially built. The whole scheme with the continuation of the day-school in Byculla, is estimated to cost Rs. 28,56,000; while the money in hand and expected, and the money expected to be realized from the sale of the remaining land at Byculla, will be Rs. 27,06,800, so that there will be a deficit of Rs. 1,50,000 and if two more Houses are to be built the deficit will be Rs. 4,00,000. The site at Deolali is situated on a hillock two and a half miles from the Deolali Railway station, and is two hundred acres in extent. It is a most suitable site for a boarding-school, it being situated in most healthy surroundings. Thus it will be seen that the authorities concerned are doing everything possible to give the children placed in their charge the best education possible in most healthy surroundings. It thus behoves Europeans and Anglo-Indians to support their efforts and to see that the deficit is wiped out.

THE BARNES SCHOOLS

The schools are to be named the Barnes Schools after Archdeacon Barnes, the original founder of 108 years ago ; and will consist for the present of Four Houses — Elphinstone, Napier, Outram and Lloyd Houses ; these being named after Lord Mount Stuart Elphinstone who laid the foundation stone of the schools at Byculla in 1825 ; Sir Charles Napier and Sir James Outram, two past benefactors, and Sir George Lloyd, through whose help and assistance the transference of the Schools was made possible. In this connection it will not be out of place to mention the work done for the Society by two persons who devoted a considerable portion of their time to the furtherance of the objects of the Society. The first is Mr. W. A. Haig-Brown, to whom Mr. Spence referred as "a loyal colleague, a dreamer and interpreter of dreams," and to whom His Excellency sent a telegram of congratulations at the conclusion of Saturday's function. The other is Mr. R. A. Spence, the Honorary Treasurer of the Society, to whose indefatigable labours the scheme of transference was greatly due.

Saturday's ceremony was a most interesting one and it gave an opportunity to those who were present to see for themselves what is being done by the Society as regards making the new schools a first-class public school. The attendance was a large and a representative one, and included a large contingent from Bombay, most of whom travelled up to Deolali by a special train, which left at 6-45 a.m. and arrived at the School grounds, where the train was stopped at 10-30 a.m. The ceremony was fixed for noon, and so the gathering spent the time till then in looking round the grounds and the partially completed buildings. The arrangements were most admirable in their completeness, every detail being seen to. A special shamina was put up on the site of the main hall for the accommodation of the guests and a "dais" was erected opposite.

Their Excellencies the Governor and the Hon. Lady Lloyd arrived at Deolali by special train and from the railway station motored to the grounds, where, on arrival, Their Excellencies were met by the Bishop of Bombay and the other members of the Council of Directors, while the guard-of-honour of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers presented arms. His Excellency then inspected the guard and Her Excellency inspected the school troop of girl guides. The Bishop introduced the members of the Council and the Architect and Contractor to Their Excellencies, after which a procession formed and moved to the "dais" when Eileen McDonnell, a pupil of the schools, presented Lady Lloyd with a bouquet. The proceedings commenced with the singing of the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," and then Mr. Spence addressed His Excellency.

MR. SPENCE'S SPEECH

HISTORY OF THE SCHOOLS

Mr. Spence said :

Your Excellency, the ceremony which we have assembled here to-day to witness, must make us all think of that ceremony performed nearly 100 years ago in the old home of these schools which we in our work here are planning to leave.

Just as the foundation-stone which your Excellency is going to lay to-day is not the first stone of the school buildings we see rising around us, so the laying of the foundation stone of the schools in Byculla in 1825 by one of your illustrious predecessors, Mount Stuart Elphinstone, was not the foundation of the Society, but was a reminder to all that the Society formed in 1815 in the church of St. Thomas — now the Cathedral Church of the Diocese, had been well and truly founded.

An educational society which was established in this country in 1815 must have of necessity seen many changes and undergone many vicissitudes. At first the Society was the only Society in Bombay for the education of children and it acted as a parent to the Indian Education Department which it founded in 1820. For several years the Society in its capacity as the Bombay Military Asylum maintained schools where there were British Garrisons. Thana, Surat and Broach were once important military stations, and so it was right that the Society should have schools there. As these ceased to be important military centres the need for schools there ceased and the Society restricted its activities to the Island of Bombay, but it is a pleasant link with these old days that the new work the Society is undertaking outside Bombay should be begun at an important Military centre such as Deolali.

CONNECTION WITH BRITISH ARMY

Deolali is known to every British soldier in India and so must our Society up to 1855 have been to every British soldier in the Bombay Army, for all, whether married or not, had to subscribe to its funds. Compulsory subscriptions are never popular and it is little wonder that when Sir Henry Lawrence founded the Lawrence Military Schools in 1855 there was a debt due to the Society by the Asylum of some Rs. 40,000. That sum was never paid but the Society, to show it bore no ill will, subscribed Rs. 2,732 to the building of the Lawrence School at Mount Abu.

Sir, we hope that the old connection of this Society with the British Army may be revived and fostered in these new surroundings and that as we claim, amongst past benefactors and patrons, men like Sir James Outram and Sir Charles Napier, so great soldiers of the present and future will be proud to number themselves amongst our benefactors.

The plans for the present removal from Bombay have been long in preparation but the attempt with which we are crowning to-day is not the first attempt to move our schools from Byculla to a healthy and salubrious spot. In 1860 an attempt was made, and in 1878, Sir Richard Temple, another of your Excellency's great predecessors, offered the Society land and buildings in Panchgani. The then council of Directors refused on the plea, amongst others, that Panchgani had recorded a case of cholera the year before and Byculla had not; the present Council of Directors are glad, they were not in their predecessors' places when your predecessor told them in quiet but cutting words what he thought of their sagacity.

We, in our day, Sir, have not made that mistake. We have looked at the children entrusted to our care, we have studied the hospital records; we have read the reports of the educational authorities pointing out that the poor work done by those below the Ghats, compared to the work done by those above, was not the fault of the child and not the fault of the masters but of the climate. We have learnt from our forefathers and we have made our decision, but it has been a decision which it has taken many years to accomplish.

DECISION TO MOVE

The first suggestion made in 1913 was in regard to the Schools of the Bombay Education Society alone and this for financial reasons had to be dropped. The Indo-British Institution suggested an amalgamation of the two Societies and a joint removal of the Boarding-schools, leaving a Day-school in Byculla. The idea, as all ideas mooted by Governors should be—was immediately acted upon. A meeting of the Governing Bodies of the two Societies was called by the Lord Bishop and in May 1917 it was agreed to amalgamate and move our Boarding-schools.

Few knew the difficulties we had to face and how we overcame them. You, Sir, are one of those who know what those difficulties were and we who served on the committee know how those difficulties were overcome. They were overcome mainly because of the help you, Your Excellency, gave us. You taught us from the first that Government would help those who helped themselves. You showed to us, as you have shown to all in this Presidency, that those who had a good case and were prepared to work for it would receive your assistance and you proved this to us, not once nor twice.

Your Excellency's time as Governor of this great Presidency is drawing to its close. You will in the future look back on great works which owe their accomplishment to you — to that great change in the Island of Bombay which will make it almost unrecognisable to those who left it in the days of your predecessor — to that great work from the laying of the foundation-stone of which you have just returned, the Lloyd Dam, or the Barrage at Sukkur, which will turn a desert into a fruitful granary; but whilst children of the European and Anglo-Indian communities exist in this country you will be remembered, Sir, for the work you have done for them. The cry of the children seems to have made a special appeal to you, Sir, and to the Hon. Lady Lloyd. We remember, not only what you have done for us and for other schools and what you have done for the Boy-scouts of this Presidency; we remember also what Lady Lloyd has done for infant welfare in Bombay.

TRIBUTE TO WORKERS

This is a festive occasion and nothing should cloud our thoughts but I cannot refrain from expressing on behalf of the Directors of this Society our regret at the absence to-day of many to whom we owe

so much. The Rev. R. C. V. Hodge..., Mr. Gill..., The Rev. Canon Kennelly..., the Rev. Harry Martindale..., and last but not least William Alban Haig-Brown for many years the Chairman of the Indo-British Institution and Chairman of the joint Societies since their amalgamation—a loyal colleague, a dreamer and an interpreter of dreams; and one who trod in the footsteps of a greater father and made dreams a reality.

Sir, may I introduce a personal touch here. I regard it as an omen of good that the two men who have been from the beginning connected with this scheme for removal are one, Haig-Brown, the distinguished son of the man who moved Charter House and who was mainly responsible for moving Christ's Hospital, and the other myself, who was educated at the old Christ's Hospital in London and who was a Governor of that institution which is now housed in its magnificent school at Horsham. Mr. Haig-Brown has often told me how his father wished to buy 200 acres for the new Charter House but was restricted to 50 and how the 200 were eventually bought at an increase on the original price of over 400 per cent. When it came to moving Christ's Hospital his father was determined that such a mistake should not be made again, and 1,000 acres were purchased. We cannot rise to such a height but we have benefited from the experience of the father and bought 200 acres which will stand us in good stead.

LLOYD HOUSE

Well, Sir, I referred to our regrets. We must not close on these. We are glad that we have amongst us, restored to health the President of our Society, the Lord Bishop of the (Bombay) Diocese, (Nasik became a Diocese in 1929) who has guided us throughout our work and we welcome him and Mrs. Palmer. We are glad that we have with us, on almost his last day in this Presidency the Archdeacon, the Venerable

C. F. W. Hatchell, whose association with the Bombay Education Society goes back to 1900 and whose presence to-day among us testifies to the love he bears us, and we rejoice that you, Sir, who have helped us from the day of your arrival, who laid the foundation-stone and opened the completed new Day-school at Byculla should be with us to lay what is not merely the foundation-stone of our School Hall but the recording stone of difficulties faced and overcome, of a new era for the European and Anglo-Indian child in the Presidency you have ruled so well. Sir, it will be years before your memory and that of Lady Lloyd will be effaced from the hearts of those who grow up in these schools, but as a memorial of you to those outside, we ask that as we are naming these schools after the original founder of 108 years ago — Archdeacon Barnes — so we may have your permission to name one of the houses we see rising near-by and in which Your Excellencies will lunch, Lloyd House. Lloyd House will be the house in which 50 youngest boys and 50 youngest girls will live and so both boys and girls will have an interest in the house which they will remember as named after one to whom their school owes much.

I now ask Your Excellency, on behalf of the Council of Directors, to lay the foundation-stone of the School Hall.

The Governor, the Bishop, the Architect, and the Contractor then moved to the foundation-stone, when the Bishop said the dedicatory prayers, at the conclusion of which a copy of the *Times of India* of the 17th November and coins of the realm of the current year were placed in the hollow of the stone, which was then lowered into its place and the crevice sealed with cement. The architect presented a silver trowel and the Contractor a setting maul to His Excellency who declared the foundation-stone to be well and truly laid. The party returned

to the 'dais' and the gathering sang the Psalm, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," followed by prayers for the teachers and scholars. The Governor then addressed the gathering.

THE GOVERNOR'S REMARKS (condensed)

POSITION OF EUROPEAN EDUCATION

His Excellency said: . . . I desire to associate myself very fully with the regrets expressed by Mr. Spence at the absence of so many of the devoted workers whose labours are bearing fruit in this ceremony to-day . . . in the happy inauguration of THE NEW ERA of the schools in which they took such deep interest: but I hope that our message of affectionate gratitude will reach them, wherever they are, to show them we do not and shall not forget the debt we owe them.

European education . . . has need for all the strength and support it can muster . . . the community is small and, by its nature, an isolated community . . . always faced with the fear that their views and wants may not secure adequate representation, or may be swamped by those of communities who are numerically superior and therefore more powerful.

WORST TIMES OVER

. . . The worst times are over for the present . . . I think we have all learned the very valuable lesson . . . joining forces and having one united effort . . . The successful commencement of this large Boarding-school here at Deolali is the best possible evidence of what can be achieved by co-ordination and unity of effort.

. . . There is no security against the recurrence of bad times financially . . . I have the interest of these schools . . . very much at heart . . . I wish . . . to see them put in an unassailable

position, so that the younger generations may be assured of a sound Christian education in healthy surroundings, on a system approximating as nearly as possible to the Public School system in England.

AN EARNEST APPEAL

. . . Unite and combine . . . efforts . . . Difficulties and dangers . . . can be faced with equanimity and certainly overcome.

. . . It is my pleasant duty to congratulate the Council of Directors upon the success that has attended . . . this Deolali scheme . . . A large share of the credit (is placed) to the account of Mr. Spence who has been as diplomatic and indefatigable as ever. The British and Anglo-Indian communities will probably never know how much they owe to Mr. Spence for his unselfish, quiet and persistent work for their children. All that we can do, those of us who know, is to tell him how real is our gratitude and our admiration for what he has done.

I can also congratulate the staff on the very successful results they have been achieving: I have just been studying the inspection reports and it is very gratifying to read what excellent work has been done in spite even of adverse circumstances.

A VALUED PRIVILEGE

You, Mr. Spence, have done me the honour in your speech of asking me to allow one of the Houses to be called by my name. I can only say that nothing would please me better than to have my name associated permanently with this school. I shall value the privilege very highly . . . because this school will become famous . . . reflected lustre will thus attach to my name.

Gentlemen, it only remains for me now to thank you for the cordial reception you have given us here to-day — to thank Mr. Spence particularly, on behalf of Lady Lloyd and myself, for the very kind references he

has made to our work in Bombay — and then to declare this building open and to wish all success to the work which will be carried on here and every happiness and prosperity to its future inmates.

The hymn, "Now thank we all our God," was sung; and the proceedings terminated with the blessing pronounced by the Bishop, and the singing of the National Anthem. The gathering then partook of lunch, which was served in the half-completed Lloyd and Elphinstone Houses, Their Excellencies and those invited being the guests of the Council of Directors. At the conclusion of luncheon, His Excellency went round the grounds with Messrs. Spence and T. M. Evans, the *Headmaster*, and then inspected the 6th Bombay Troop of Boy-scouts — the School Troop, who also gave the Bombay howl. Their Excellencies took their departure amidst loud cheering. The Bombay contingent returned by the special train.

OUR HOUSE HEROINES

Mrs. Q. Samson

Under THE NAMES OF THE FOUR GIRLS' HOUSES Mrs. Q. Samson has guided four girl representatives to write articles to enlighten the pupils about Joan of Arc, Helen Keller, Edith Cavell and Florence Nightingale. The Principal wished that the children know more about their house heroines.

JOAN OF ARC

1412 — 1431

Caroline Manning

Joan of Arc, the girl whose heroism inspired the French eventually, to drive the English from off the soil of France and have Charles VII proclaimed King at Rheims, was burned as a heretic at Rouen. Only in 1920, at St. Peter's, Rome, was this saint canonised.

Jeanne d'Arc, Maid of Orleans or La Pucelle, was born in the village of Domremy Basse, Lorraine. Her parents were peasants. From the age of thirteen, according to her own account, she began to hear the voices of saints commanding her to deliver her country from the English invader and to conduct Charles to Rheims to be crowned King Charles VII. She persuaded the local governor to let her proceed to Chinon to give Charles her message. There her fervour and sincerity conquered the scepticism and defeatism of the court. She was given permission to raise the English siege of Orleans. She donned male dress and a suit of white armour. Mounted on a charger, she led an army of six thousand men to aid Dunois. She entered Orleans in April 1429, and miraculously, after fourteen days of fighting, was victorious. In July Charles was crowned at Rheims. Joan drove the English from town to town. The English and the Burgundians swore that Joan must be a witch. Her own followers clearly regarded her as a saint. At court many were jealous of her influence over the king.

When Joan failed to take Paris, her prestige suffered a considerable blow. Soon after, in May, 1430, Joan was captured by the Burgundians and sold to the English. She was imprisoned at Rouen, condemned as a heretic and burned at the stake. In 1455, a special commission appointed by the Pope, rehabilitated her. She was canonised on the sixteenth of May.

HELEN KELLER

1880 — 1970

Rita Cyril

Through the red and green and blue of her unfortunate blindness, charming Helen Adams Keller swiftly glided down nearly to three-fourths of the twentieth century before her soul took eternal flight.

A comfort to millions of those handicapped like herself, Helen strove her best to let them make the most of their unfortunate plight.

She was born in Tuscomb in Alabama on the twenty-seventh of June, 1880. She enjoyed the light for nineteen tender months when illness incarnate stole her of three major senses: blindness shut the light out of her eyes; deafness tied her tongue; and she lost her sense of smell. Anne Sullivan Macy of the Perkins Institute of the Blind taught her to read by the deaf and dumb alphabet, also writing and typewriting. In 1890 Helen learned to speak. In 1904 she graduated with honours at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Helen had studied French, German, Latin, Greek, Mathematics, History, Poetry and Literature. Later she became the Counsellor in National and International Relations, American Foundation for the Blind. In 1932 Scotland honoured her visit, the universities, giving her honorary degrees.

Helen visited sixteen countries and lectured there on behalf of the blind and deaf. Her most remarkable achievement lies in her writings — several books in which she has expressed philosophically optimism and the story of her life. *The World I Live In*, 1908; *Out of the Dark*, 1913; *Midstream — My Later Life*, 1930; *Let Us Have Faith*, 1940.

This glittering jewel among American women has given to the world an example of how to overcome physical disabilities. Touch was the only link with the world around her. Through touch she mastered Braille. Through touch the wild and hidden child blossomed into a world heroine, devoting her life to helping others. How indifferent is our attitude towards the handicapped! Only some sixteen months ago, we lost this heroine of "vision", she who was a dream come true!

EDITH CAVELL

1865 — 1915

Yasmin Taqui

Edith Louisa Cavell was born on the fourth of December, 1865, at Swardeston, Norfolk, in England. Her father, the Reverend Fredrick Cavell, had her educated in Somerset and in Brussels. In 1895 she entered the London Hospital as a probationer.

Nurse Cavell helped to establish in 1906 in Brussels a nurse's training school, and in the following year was appointed first matron of Dr. Depage's Clinic, the Brekendael Medical Institute.

War broke out in 1914 and, as Dr. Depage left to organise military hospitals, Edith found herself in charge of the Institute which became a Red Cross Hospital for both Germans and their enemies.

Being a great patriot she assisted a hundred and thirty wounded British soldiers to escape over the Dutch border. The Germans arrested her on the fifth of August, 1915, and on the seventh, along with thirty-five others, she was brought to trial before the Court Martial.

Her trial was most unfair as she was not allowed access to documents or recourse to consultation with the Belgian Counsel. Attempts by neutral dipomats to have her death sentence by shooting commuted were of no avail. The sentence was carried out at two in the morning of the twelfth of October, 1915.

The ashes of her remains were buried at Norwich Cathedral on the fifteenth of May, 1919, and a memorial was erected in St. Martin's Place, near Trafalgar Square, London, in 1920. In 1924, added to the pedestal of her statue, were her last words.

"Patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness towards anyone."

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

1820 — 1910

Mona Saney

Florence Nightingale was born in May, 1820, in Italy and was named after the town of her birth, Florence.

During the mid-nineteenth century, nursing was looked down upon as a menial activity, suitable for only the poorer members of society.

Florence's father was a country gentleman of ample means and it was but natural for him to take strong exception to his daughter's choice of nursing to marriage!

Florence, idealistic and determined by nature, visited various hospitals in Britain and abroad and was impressed by the value of and discipline and organisation among the religious nursing sisterhoods.

After a short spell at Theodor Heidner's Institute at Kaiserworth, she obtained her first post as Superintendent of the Hospitals for Invalid Gentlewomen in London.

At the outbreak of the Crimean War in 1854 she was asked by the Secretary of State for War, Sidney Herbert, to take a band of thirty-two nurses to the Crimea to nurse sick and wounded soldiers.

Due to her great capacity for administration, determination, hard work and persistent pestering of authorities in England, there was a dramatic decline in the death rate at the barrack hospital at Scutari. Devotedly, with a lamp she would visit her patients at night. She was named affectionately 'The Lady with a Lamp.'

Florence became a national heroine. In recognition of her services the public raised £ 50,000 with which was established a training school for nurses in St. Thomas's Hospital, London.

On her quiet return from the Crimea, Florence retired, a permanent patient,

confined to bed. From her sick bed she promoted nursing and public health and reformed army nursing.

Florence Nightingale will always be remembered for her alleviation of human suffering, her devotion to her vocation, her administrative capacity, her improvement of nursing and her treatment of the soldiers as *men*.

She received the order of Merit in 1907. In 1910 she died.

JOY TURNED TO GRIEF

XI Science Rita Cyril Helen Keller

Here I lay down for those who care to read, my reminiscences of a night when the greatest of boons was bestowed upon me, yet snatched away the moment joy was mine.

As all nocturnal hours are bound to be, the night that I speak of, that too, excelled in aesthetic beauty. As innocent as the first buds of spring was that gentle world around me, throughout which a soft breeze whispered as though conveying some secret message to all the artistic trees that loomed like slim pillars in the wilderness. Yet through this placid wood, did I boldly venture until I was at its very heart and behold! I had never before met such a companion of silence—faithful to me to the end of Time.

Eagerly I sat upon my favourite rock to gaze at that banquet of beauty so appealing to my otherwise dull eyes. High above me the silver-decked moon slowly slid across the polished heavens, occasionally sinking into deep, velvet vaults and suddenly emerging in foreign lands sprinkled with shimmering stars. The fuming clouds crashed against this marble ball as a stormy sea upon treacherous rocks, while sprays of clouds rose in lacy fans, thereby enhancing the beauty of the skies.

All the time my under-nourished senses relished that world gorgeous by night. My hungry heart leapt voraciously to taste the simple food enriched with the magical powers of ambrosia. The yet unbreathed air was intoxicating and the fresh fragrance of sweet, summer buds wove an intricate web in which I was mercilessly trapped.

Then, far away, I saw a candle flicker and I knew that my physical being had melted away into an airy haze and all that was left of me was my intangible presence, faintly floating like a dream into those silent depths. So, there lay I with my helpless senses bewitched and bound by nature's abstract cords and never once wishing to be released.

While I soared to those ecstatic heights, alas! I awoke from my oblivion of the world only for my erstwhile happy heart to be tormented with the tedious cares of sorrowful humanity for, far away upon a hillock, I perceived lashing tongues of fire, dancing high above the crimson crest and causing a great, blazing crackle.

At first I thought that a great conflagration was spreading through the woods but, when I observed the figures of a couple of villagers, my senses told me that a funeral pyre was alight. From the flickering light of the orange flames, I could discern three women weeping bitterly and one, in her anguish, was tearing madly her hair.

So horrified was I by that sight, that I grew as cold as a marble slab while hot beads of perspiration adorned my forehead. My breathing was quickened when the miserable notes like a slumbering stream, drifted to my ears, filling the strange emptiness within me with despicable dejection. Where once had existed a rare fragrance, there lingered instead the foul breath of Death threatening every animate being with the perilous fate that one day is to befall each of us.

Then I despised Nature for her harsh cruelty as I thought of the many and manifold miseries of that home without its head. Perhaps the women wept over one of the chaste ones who had tasted not the food of life. Whereupon I felt a great loss and a dull sense of pain in my grieving heart.

When I perceived the feeble flames dying into darkness, the greatest frost set in over my heart. Simultaneously, the overwhelming grief within me freed me from the tender, binding cords of joy. My once seething spirits congealed to bitter sorrow that not even the warmth of spring could melt. All that I could feel was the heaviness of the frost growing heavier. At that very moment, the moon that had seemed sometime ago to be the queen of all creation, appeared to be pale and deathly as if solemnly mourning over the dead.

My confounded senses knew nothing except that I had been deceived for the instant I had asserted joy, crafty nature had plunged the dagger of grief into my heart which, I knew, would bleed purple forever.

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST

XI Arts Cawas Irani Spence

Man is fallible just because to err is human. I, being a human, once made a mistake in consequence of which my parents had a side-splitting laugh at my expense. I remember I joined them!

It so happened that my Uncle John had returned from Canada last month. I had never before seen him. He had written to my mother regarding his short visit to Deolali.

My uncle was to arrive by the *Panjab Mail* which touched Deolali at seven thirty-five in the evening of the Second of October.

The day soon arrived and my mother asked me to fetch her some *masalas* and food-stuff. I returned after my having had a tough

time at the market. Lunch over, my mother started preparing for the guest, my uncle, her brother, John.

Everything was prepared in about two to three hours. The time was five in the evening and there were still two hours and a half to my uncle's arrival.

Suddenly the telephone started ringing. It was my Dad speaking. He wished my Mum to be at his office as he required her to sign some papers that had to be handed over to our advocate by six in the evening.

Hurriedly my mother left, having given me instructions regarding the food and my behaviour—just in case she should return late and my uncle should arrive before her.

Many times before the house had been left in my charge and I simply enjoyed that. I waited patiently for my uncle to arrive.

At exactly seven thirty-five a man arrived asking for my mother. As I had never before seen my uncle, I conjectured it was he. Immediately I wished him and made him sit down. He inquired about my mother and my father. I told him where they were and the man looked surprised. He looked more surprised when I told him to sit down to dinner. He did not wish to, but I coaxed Uncle John.

Half-way through our dinner, my parents arrived with the advocate. Mum and Dad looked surprised at uncle sitting at dinner with me.

My father called me aside and asked me whether I knew who the diner was. Very proudly I answered, "Yes! Uncle John!"

Though annoyed with me, my father could not help laughing. After they had enjoyed a hearty laugh, my mother explained that the diner was our advocate, Mr. John Jacobs, and the famished new arrival was my Uncle John.

I, too, could not help but laugh at the mistake I had committed. I apologised and everyone readily forgave me. Mum prepared another meal.

That is how I met Uncle John and how, in trying to be hospitable to him, I had entertained the unexpected guest.

THE BIRTH AND DEATH OF A STAR

XI Science Jyotirender Minocha Spence

We think that stars are immutable, but they are not. They are born; they live and die like human beings. Stars are born from the simplest and most abundant of elements—hydrogen.

The universe is filled with scattered, swirling atoms of hydrogen, which accidentally, due to their motion, collect in pockets. Usually the atoms disperse, but sometimes they do not, because of the gravitational force that each atom exerts on the other. Where this happens, the atoms form an individual cloud, separated from other swirling masses of hydrogen atoms. With the progress of time, the gravity pulls each atom which starts falling to the centre. As the speed of the atom increases, its energy increases and so does its temperature. As the contraction of the cloud carries on, the centre attains a temperature of 100,000 degrees Fahrenheit. At this temperature the hydrogen atom breaks up into electrons and protons.

All cloud masses do not reach this stage. At the time a star is born the star is kept alive by its own built-in energy source, the inward gravitational pull. As it contracts, the density at the centre increases, along with its temperature. If the mass of the cloud is low—as low as a tenth of the solar mass (solar mass $.1.989 \times 10^{33}$ gms), the central temperature is never able to rise enough where it can ignite the nuclear fuel. These stars can never energise themselves sufficiently at any point of their uneventful exist-

ence. They are called '*black dwarfs*.' After 10 million years, the diameter of a cloud of gas decreases from 10 trillion miles to 1 million miles, and the temperature increases to 20 million degrees Fahrenheit.

When two protons are separated by large distances, they repel one another electrically because each proton carries a positive electric charge. If the protons approach within 10 trillionth of an inch, the electrical repulsion gives way to the even stronger force of nuclear attraction. Under ordinary circumstances, the electrical repulsion serves as a barrier to prevent as close an approach as this. In a collision of exceptional violence, however, the protons may pierce the barrier which separates them, and come within a range of their nuclear attraction. Collisions of the required degree of violence first begin to occur when the temperature of the gas reaches 20 million degrees.

Once the barrier between two protons is pierced in a collision, the protons pick up speed as a result of their nuclear attraction and rush towards each other. In the final moment of the collision, the force of nuclear attraction is so strong that it fuses the protons together into a single nucleus. At the same time the energy of their collision is released in the form of heat and light. This release of energy marks the birth of the star.

The energy passes to the surface and is radiated away in the form of light, by which we see the star in the sky. The pressure produced by the energy given off, balances the inward pressure of the force of gravity. The fusion of two protons into a nucleus, is the first step in a nuclear reaction. In subsequent collisions, two additional protons are joined in the first two to form a nucleus containing four particles. Two of the protons shed their positive charges to become neutrons in the course of the process. The result is a nucleus with two protons and two neutrons. This is the nucleus of the helium atom.

The fusion of hydrogen to form helium, is the first and longest stage, in the history of a star occupying 99 per cent. of its life time. In most of the remaining 1 per cent. of the star's life, three nuclei of helium continue to form the nucleus of the carbon atom.

All stars lead similar lives till the time of their demise. The manner of their death depends on their size. A star 10 times the size of our sun lives only for 10 million years, whereas a star which is one tenth the size of our Sun lives for a trillion years.

The first sign of old age, is the reddening of a star's outer regions. Such stars are called '*red giants*'. Such a star continues to live until its reserves of hydrogen fuel are exhausted. Where the fuel ends it can no longer produce pressures to balance the gravitational pull and so the star contracts. When this happens, the temperature rises to 20 million degrees. At this temperature, three helium nuclei combine to form carbon atoms, giving off heat and light energy. This energy rekindles the fire at the centre of the star, and the pressures produced, balance the gravitational force, and so the star obtains a new lease of life.

Exhaustion of carbon is followed by the inevitable collapse, under the pressure of the star's own weight. From this point, the history of a star varies according to its size.

In the case of small stars, the collapse continues until the matter is squeezed into a volume the size of Earth. Density on such stars reaches 10^8 gms/cm³. The collapse makes the surface white-hot. These white-hot stars are called '*white dwarfs*'. The white dwarf slowly loses its energy through radiation. In the end its temperature drops and the star fades into a blackened corpse.

A completely different fate awaits the large stars. Those which are large enough

produce upto 600 million degrees while contracting (the heat produced, is greater than the heat generated in the creation of a white dwarf). At this temperature carbon atoms collide to form atoms of heavier elements ranging from oxygen to sodium.

When the carbon fuel is finished, further collapsing takes place, followed by nuclear reactions, leading to the formation of heavier elements.

Through alterations of collapse and nuclear burning, a massive star successfully manufactures elements upto iron. Iron is an element which has an exceptionally compact nucleus, so tightly packed that no energy can be produced from it in any sort of nuclear reaction. When a large amount of iron collects at the centre of a star, the fire cannot be rekindled. The fire goes out for the last time. The star commences a final collapse under its own weight.

In the ultimate collapse, the temperature at the centre rises to 100 billion degrees, and every nuclear reaction comes into play. All elements are manufactured. The core of the star detaches itself from the collapsing envelope, accelerating more than the envelope. When the core collapses, it attains a density of 3×10^8 gms/cm³. Two very different processes can take place, depending on the core mass and its kinetic energy. If the mass of the core is not too large, the collapse can be halted. The pressure provided by the neutrons and the strong nuclear repulsion at close range, between protons, are thus able to oppose the force of gravity. This sudden halting of infalling material has a rebound effect: it converts the huge kinetic energy into thermal energy giving rise to high temperatures and pressures. The outer-envelope, which is still raining material on the core, feels this increase of pressure and reverses the implosion into an explosion. Thus the life story of a large star is a cycle of dust to dust.

DISTASTEFUL HOLIDAYS

XI Arts Nerinder H. Bhavnani Candy

On my opening my eyes, I found that a ray of sunlight was already peeping into my room. I was late.

As soon as I realised this, I lifted my legs and spun on my rear to the left, to find my legs dashing against the wall. This stopped me from getting out on the wrong side and I thought the day would pass well. I had to change my mind at the very sight of the calendar, which read "black Monday the thirteenth of August, nineteen seventy-six". The figures in the year totalled thirteen. The stopped clock read thirteen-thirteen, railway time.

I had a quick wash and went to the kitchen for breakfast. I quickly swallowed it and in the hurry my nose helped me to eat as well. Hurrying down to the bus-stop, I tripped several times because of my untied shoe-laces. Twice I lay kissing the ground, my case open and my books deriding me.

Catch the bus—I did, but the very appearance of my school reminded me that our holidays had started and they had started not too well for me. The first holiday was falling on the thirteenth. I imagined what the rest of my holidays would be!

Anyway, I decided to go home. With my bag I decided to visit my Aunt's in the countryside—aunt Asha.

The next day I woke early to catch the only local, leaving at eight. Somehow I found myself at the bus stand where the only bus had left at seven-thirty. Then I realised I could not possibly entrain at the bus stand. I rushed to the station—with only five minutes at my disposal. I was hoping the train would be late. The moment I reached the platform, I saw the train pull out. My journey was delayed by a whole day.

The next day, however, everything went well till I reached my uncle's place. He and his family had been waiting for me.

My uncle's wife, Aunt Malini, came running out of the kitchen to welcome me, specially when she had seen me trying to open the garden gate. I had been looking at the family and struggling to open the gate in the wrong direction.

During supper I explained to both my Uncle Anil and Auntie how I had been delayed. They laughed, and laughed, and laughed! Then there was silence for some time and and I was contemplating my foolishness when my cousin, Ashraf, who was then drinking water, burst out laughing again and the water disembogued from his mouth, splashed the face of my other cousin, Sham. After that I was greatly entertained by the family. Sham threw a slice of jammed bread at Ashraf who licked his chops, chasing Sham out of the room. Sham returned with his father's walking-stick, threatening to beat Ashraf. Ashraf threw the pepper-pot right into Sham's mouth.

Soon it was time for bed. I searched my bag for my night-suit. What should I find in my bag? My books! I retired in my travelling clothes.

Restless was my pillow and my bed. Throughout the night I was twisting and turning, quite uncomfortable. When morning dawned I was not at all surprised to find a squashed frog in my bed.

I had no other alternative but to wear my uncle's clothes that day. His clothes were my size almost, but I looked like a scarecrow. Anyone who saw me laughed and I was made the butt of ridicule. The full day I had that sickening thought of the frog sauce I had made. The holidays had become distasteful. Was I not glad to return to school on the sixteenth of August!

A PERILOUS JOURNEY

XI Science Imtiaz Dattu Royal

We were on our way to Seychelles in the Seychelles. All the way, till suddenly, the journey had been safe and exciting. It

all happened when we had departed from Mombassa. It was dusk when the ship left the beautiful harbour of Mombassa. There was a cool breeze blowing, cutting my exposed skin. The atmosphere was calm and the sea, silent.

Within no time, we were out of the bay with the darkness in the sky growing thick, until the ship seemed to be lost in the twilight zone. Tiny pin-points of lights could be seen on the border. Those were fading away, as we moved into the area of darkness.

The night was pitch-dark, with hardly any twinkling stars. Suddenly there arose treacherous gusts of cold wind, which sent papers and cigarette butts cartwheeling along the deck. To me the sky looked as if it was about to rain. As time went by, the wind lashed strongly. The ship was having a tough time cutting through the waves.

The waves had even grown tremendously high and as they struck against the walls of the ship, they sent a white, sprinkling spray over the decks. Consequently the ship began its violent motions and struggled its way through the mountains of rising waves.

People on deck had become terrified and they feared their being washed away by the waves, which rose high up in the air and splashed the decks with a mighty sound. It seemed a night-marish incident filled with terror. The ship was lurching and rolling over the huge waves and it became difficult for us to maintain a proper foothold on the floor.

Soon, there was an announcement from the loudspeaker. "Attention, please! Attention, please! No one is to be found on the upper and lower decks, or near the railings, as there are many chances of such a person being washed away. The cause of this weather is due to the cyclonic winds blowing from the north-west direction, about one thousand two hundred miles

away. The weather is expected to worsen, but it will cool away after some time. That is why we are strictly advising the passengers to keep in touch with their berths."

This speech was repeated twice or thrice in various languages.

Zully and I, we liked to watch the mighty waves washing away into the sea the beer-tins we had been throwing all the while, though we were quite far away from the deck and rails and safe under shelter.

Suddenly, we heard a shout. "Man over board!" At the other end someone at once blew a whistle for the ship to stop. We were not a little excited at what was happening but, in fact, deep down in our hearts, we were frightened.

As the whistle blew, the ship started retarding its speed. The life-boat was ready to be plunged down into the rough sea; but it was not necessary. The man who had stumbled and tumbled over the railing, had had a narrow escape. He had fallen on the gigantic ladder at the side of the ship, where it is usually kept in a horizontal position. The man was lucky. As he clung to the ladder two hefty rescuers came towards him and he was brought aboard to safety.

After all this excitement was over, the ship started and soon caught up its original speed. From then onwards all the passengers stayed stuck to their berths, like bugs, and even Zully and I took ourselves to safety.

It was hard to know how the storm had worsened but afterwards we did hear it had done so.

The time was deep mid-night, and as we were playing cards in our cabin, we noticed that the storm had gradually calmed down until it was no longer worth being called a storm.

Night soon passed away and up rose a glamorous, beautiful day, radiant with washed brightness. People were free, as birds, flitting about the ship and over the decks.

It was our day of disembarkation. We could see the beautiful mountains and the Bay of Seychelles. The journey had been exciting but also perilous!

CURIOSITY!

Madhumita Gupta

X Science *Edith Cavell*

The hoarse, loud blast of the ship's hooter filled me with despair. I was too late. The ship had already left. For a moment I was astounded. Then collecting my shocked, paralysed senses, I shouted for the ship to stop. Just then a soft, cool hand rested upon my shoulder.

I swung around.

"Genevieve, you! Well, that's nice. Oh! You little girl, just answer me this question. How can I catch that ship?"

I pointed out to a whiff of smoke near a streak of land.

"Oh! There! It's far, you know; but maybe we can catch it!"

She then set about to explain her plan to me.

Soon we were racing along the highway. Genevieve was driving the sleek, cream-and-brown Jaguar which we had hired.

"Mark, could you tell me the reason for your urgency? I mean you could have caught that ship next week, you know!"

"Genevieve, you! Well! You don't understand. It's a long, long story!"

"Then tell me. I could do with a bedtime one!"

I made myself comfortable. I looked at the trees soaring by. She drove well. Very well, in fact!

"It started this way."

I made myself more comfortable for a long, brain-tiring talk.

THE STORY

During my stay, here in France, I went one day to a cafe—*Cafe de Kife*. I ordered a delicious lunch. While I was looking around, I chanced to see two hefty, bearded fellows talking in hoarse whispers. They were glancing around casually but intently. I moved a bit closer to them. All of a sudden they rose and, in so doing, dropped a piece of paper.

"Paper? What was written on it?" Genevieve turned towards me with curious eyes. Then she focussed them on the steering.

I continued with my story, ignoring her latest question.

Unfortunately, whatever was written on the paper was in French.

A red-haired waitress was passing by. I beckoned to her.

My mind goes back to the most ghastly experience I have ever had.

"Waitress! Mind coming here?" cried I, as I beckoned her.

"At your service, monsieur!"

"Please interpret what is written here."

I showed her the paper. She read it and what she said is unprintable; but the very next moment she slapped me.

"I'll call the manager, you . . ."

I was furious.

"Go, call him." Those fatal words I had blurted out.

When the manager came, he looked at the paper. He turned red in the face and personally kicked me out.

I could not sleep for wishing to know what was written on that paper. No, I could not sleep, not for a great many nights oh! . . .

Then a bell tinkled. A light flashed. I had hold of an idea. Dorey, yes. Dorey! He knew French. With great difficulty I found my way through the back streets into Dorey's house.

"Welcome! It is a pleasant surprise. A very pleasant surprise, indeed." He was genuinely happy.

We had a few drinks and I unravelled to him my tale. I showed him the paper and you should have seen his face.

"Mark! Mark Girland! Just from where did you get this paper? You know, if the authorities got hold of it, it would be the end of you!"

"Tell me, what's written on it?"

"No, Mark! No!"

"Dorey, please!"

"Our friendship will be broken if you ask just once more!"

That cooled me down but later I begged and implored him to tell me. At last he consented.

"He told you what was written on that paper?" interrupted Genevieve.

I then told her how Dorey had led me to his old Professor.

The Professor agreed to tell me on certain terms.

He told me that unless I left France as soon as I had hold of the meaning there would be trouble for me and that he would leave an envelope with the captain of the ship.

"Now you know why I wished to catch that ship!"

I WAS GLAD THAT THE LONG, BRAIN-TIRING TALK HAD ENDED!

"Now, now! Don't worry. We'll reach in time. Well here we are! And, what luck! The ship's arriving in an hour or so."

We waited patiently for the ship at the harbour.

There in the harbour the ship was waiting for me. When the ship was about to leave, I bid Genevieve farewell, promising to let her know the meaning of the words.

The hoarse, loud blast of the ship's hooter now filled me with joy.

Slowly and carefully, I walked with measured steps to the captain's cabin just as I had been asked to do.

I knocked.

"Yes?" A head peeped out.

"Is that you, Captain? I think you have letter for me."

"Is your name Mr. Girland? Mark Girland?"

"Yes," said I impatiently.

"Here!" He handed me a slim envelope

My body shook with excitement. I felt marvellously happy. My hand shot out.

I went to a dark part of the deck and looked at the country I had left. Somewhere, I thought, was the Professor, and Dorey; and in yet another part, Genevieve.

I walked to where there was some light and, with trembling hands and fingers, I opened the envelope.

There it lay!

"Dear Mark," had written the Professor.

"I am doing this for Dorey's sake. I have known Dorey from the time he was born. Mark, when you have read what is written at the back, please tear this letter and throw away the pieces. Please, if you are really grateful, do this in gratitude. Yours sincerely, Karl."

The wind howled about me. The deck went dark. My burning mind could hear the waves dashing against the side of the ship. My head was thumping when I turned over the letter.

Suddenly, a great gust of wind blew the paper out of my hand, out over the sea.

MY IMPRESSIONS OF BARNES

IXB Michael John Davis Greaves

I have always thought very highly of Barnes, ever since my arrival here on the first of January, nineteen sixty-nine.

When I first tasted the food from the *Mess* my spirits flagged somewhat. Anyway, I have since made the very pleasant discovery that the food we have at Barnes is, if not better than, at least equal to the best provided by any other school in India—at the present time.

The boys at Barnes are very well-behaved—even though “I” say it! I am not trying to flatter myself, but this is the truth. Any of our Staff would, I feel sure, support this statement.

Since the boys are prohibited from going into town, they have a Tuck-shop which is well patronised by all. When the bell rings for the lunch-break, there is an awful stampede to see who reaches there first. Mr. Hemnani's prices are most reasonable. Two bull's eyes, which resemble two black specks, can be obtained for four annas.

“How many man”? Very cheap, ah! Very cheap!” bellows old “*Sie*”, which sometimes makes me think the venerable proprietor's good business is ‘*screwy*’.

The “*Headquarters*” or office has been my home for the past thirty-six months.

Now then, to consider some tit-bits from the class-room. Darius Irani, one of my class-mates, is inclined to be absent-minded. One day Mr. Benjamin re-entered Standard IX as silently as he had left a minute before. Darius-kei-kushroo-Irani, not aware of the Vice-Principal's presence, shouted, “Heaven adore thee!” This came as a great shock to Mr. Benjamin as never before had a boy dared to become so familiar with him.

As to the daily round, someone told me, the other day, that at Barnes, there are only two kinds of people, those who like work and those who do not. Maybe he is right, but what about those who like girls and those who do not!

You would never really believe that anyone at Barnes liked work if you watched the Staff and children,

“Creeping like snails
Unwillingly to school.”

after morning assembly. It is really amazing to find Mr. B has a very urgent problem to discuss with Mr. D, which problem will occupy the best part of half an hour. Mr. H has yet to finish his breakfast which he had to leave to rush off to the assembly.

We manage, however, to find our way to our respective classes. It may be worthwhile to wander around the class-rooms and learn something of their inmates.

Peeping in at IX B we note that one worthy member has “dug himself in”. A barricade of books on his desk presents us with a view of his eyebrows upwards. What does it matter whether Bassonio had an illicit love affair with Portia or whether the opposite angles of a cyclic quadrilateral together are or are not equal to a hundred and eighty degrees, so long as the daring hero arrives in time to rescue the heroine from the clutches of Two-Gun Mike before he, the reader, is pounced upon for reading Chase books in class!

From IXA, meanwhile, there proceeds much noise and laughter, which we find is due to the efforts of its tallest member trying to sit in his desk and, in the effort, tying himself in knots. IX is one of the happy classes in school, with no public examinations to disturb the even tenor of their way. Abstractions like Co-ordinate Geometry and General Science are necessary evils, to be treated as one would a dose of Eno salts.

Passing down the road, you would observe on your right the “*Goondas*” of the school, the VIII's. Whenever there is an uproar during class-hours, it may be traced to either VIIIA or VIIIB, or to VIIIA and VIIIB. Here, also, many “blush unseen”, but we would hardly call them roses! There is a door-way connecting these two classes—an evil omen, for many there are whose fate it will be to drift to and fro, but no further!

Standards VI and VII are, as one of our mathematical geniuses described them, detached coefficients of the school. They dwell in class-rooms well off the beaten track, and anyone approaching them with the usual haste customary to Barnes, is seen a good five minutes before his or her arrival. Hence, on his or her entering one of these class-rooms, the atmosphere of work is such as would please the heart of the most exacting Inspector of Schools. Standards X and XI also lead something of a sheltered life. A visit to their class-rooms leaves one with the impression that they are the back-bone of the school, such is the seriousness with which they attack their work only to be equalled by the zest with which they attack their meals and day-Scholar “*tiffins*” like Puri!

The little fellows from Prep House and Haig-Brown may generally be seen, wandering round the school, with that hungry look, waiting for the next meal-bell to ring, and ring it finally does, and they all troop into the dining-hall to be served with Barnes School *Dal*, and other such delicacies, like *jawar-ki-roti*. It is entertaining to watch busy servants dashing here and there, serving dal and water in true, professional style. In this atmosphere of over-ripe bananas and tomatoes, morning eggs and late monsoon mists, one remembers those inspiring words of Keats'.

“Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness.”

Now, let us meet some of our Staff members. I will not take long—meeting just a few and painting brief character sketches. Mr. Davis. Principal. Educated at Lawrence School, Ghora Gali.

Clubs. Deolali Heart-patients *Hobbies*.

Failing candidates at examinations and searching the ground for pieces of paper to be deposited in waste-paper baskets. Also extracting money from parents.

Mr. Benjamin. Vice-Principal. Has taught at nearly every school in India. Helped to bring the education authorities upto the Standard they are today. *Clubs*. Driving *Hobbies*. Shooting dogs. Athletics: Home-Office-Home!

Mr. Gama. P. T. Instructor and sailor. *Clubs*. Linguist and Beau. *Hobbies*. Shooting partridges and looking after other men's flowers.

Miss D'Sa. Hails from Bhusawal, and regrets her coming, emphasising that Barnes' youths are worse than Bhusawal bandits. *Clubs*. Devlali Spinsters. *Hobbies*. Talking while invigilating examinations; forgetting about staff meetings; and coming late to assembly.

Mr. Misra. Mathematician and genius. Has lived the life of an ascetic but has recently become more wordly. *Clubs* Devlali Funny Faces. *Hobbies*. Making big eyes!

Mr. R. Paul. Musician and cricketer. Has recently taken to teaching. *Clubs*. Sings divinely and has captivated more than one heart. *Hobbies* Walking between Boys' School and Girls' School.

Mr. Smith. An Arts Master. A man of qualifications and parts. Scholar, poet, artist. *Clubs*. Barnes' Bachelors. *Hobbies*. Working during leisure hours; complaining about the shortage of food; holding lectures and, occasionally, *hands*!

Well, friends, there I end another article on the goings on at Barnes. 'Hope you have enjoyed reading it. Bye'.

Michael John Davis - 007. Licensed to kill for Barnes' Secret Service. The double 'O' prefix was a great honour. It had been earned hardly. He earned it by injuring two mynas, and by startling a crow with his airgun! It brought Mike (*James Bond*) the only assignments he enjoyed—the dangerous one.

—A Friend : Sharoukh (*Auric Goldfinger!*)

AN INTERESTING BOOK I HAVE RECENTLY READ

IXB Goshasp P. Avari Edith Cavell

A pupil who has not read Charles Dickens has missed reading some of the best and most interesting portion of English Literature.

Apart from literary value, Dickens's books also have great historical value. Nowhere else do we find the portrayal of life in England in the nineteenth century so clear, detailed and descriptive. He has the unique power of observation and he understands human nature so well, that the reading of his books leaves on our minds a very deep Dickensian impression.

One of his best works is *The Tale of Two Cities*, an interesting book I have recently read. Absorbing reading!

This book tells about the conditions in Paris and London about the time of the French Revolution. The story follows the fortunes of Dr. Manette, a forgotten prisoner in the Bastille. The book tells us about his beautiful daughter, Lucie, who grew to be a most beautiful woman, unaware of her father's existence. After Dr. Manette was released from the Bastille, the father and daughter met. They settled down in London. It came about that Lucie fell in love with and married Charles Darney, a self-exiled Frenchman, who was the nephew of the Marquis, who had been responsible for Dr. Manette's

imprisonment. As Darney returned to France, during the Revolution, he was captured and sentenced to be guillotined. A friend of the family, Sydney Carton, who looked like Darney, substituted for the sentenced husband and was executed. The family was thus reunited and returned to England.

From the beginning to the end, the book is, as I have already said before, very absorbing. There are many tense and dramatic moments. The vividly described condition of Dr. Manette after his release from prison is pathetic and shocking. The book gives us a clear idea of the sufferings of the people under the old regime, the brewing of the Revolution, and the most important revolutionaries Monsieur Dafarge, Madame Dafarge and Jaques. The humorous element in the book is provided by Jerry Cruncher. The character we are naturally drawn towards is Sidney Carton. We are struck by his unselfishness and his care-free life. Knowing his limitations, he does not reveal great love for Lucie, nor does he keep asking of her hand in marriage. The most tense part of the book is when Carton, who very strongly resembles Darney, sacrifices his life for the sake of Lucie and her daughter. Carton is the most lovable and attractive character. It is a story of tender love, life and death, and of hope and patience.

A good story cannot be so well appreciated if it is not beautifully told. Dickens gives us a clear, imaginative picture of what he wished to convey. He has mastered the art of story writing. Dickens' "*A Tale of Two Cities*" possesses all the qualities of great literature.

A DREAM OF HELL AND HEAVEN

VIIA Eugene Fitzsimmons Greaves

Once upon a time there was a man who had a strange dream.

In his dream he saw a beautiful church which had carvings, paintings, flowers, orchards and vineyards. He drew near and heard sweet music. At once he looked up and saw a board outside on the wall. On it was written : "HELL" !

He then went inside and saw curtains which hung with beautiful designs, colours, flowers, and paintings. The floor was made of marble and the altar was very well arranged.

He went right in till he had reached the banquet hall. There he saw beautiful, thick, rich carpets, highly polished furniture, sofa sets, arrangements on tables delicious food, silver crockery and silver cutlery. All the people were dressed in garments of rich fabric. He wondered why the people were statuesque, and did not taste of the food before them; nor did they converse. He then discovered that the spoons and forks were tied to their hands. He wondered to himself if he should be allowed to help them. No permission was granted for him either to touch or to converse with them.

After his having come out of the church and after his having departed from the precincts, he thought to himself : "Surely there is some mistake in this !"

On his way he had to cross a river. He passed through a valley of a shadow and at a distance, he could clearly see something shining.

When he drew near he wondered whether this was not the same place he had just visited. He looked at it, his eyes fixed in astonishment.

There were beautiful flowers, orchards, vineyards, carvings on the walls, paintings, and he heard the same, sweet music.

Looking up, he saw a board hanging outside on the wall. On it was written:

"HEAVEN" !

He entered. In quiet despair he saw that everything was the same as he had seen it in the previous church. The floor was made of marble. There hung beautifully coloured curtains with designs.

He went right inside till he reached the banquet hall. There he saw goblets, cut-glass, carved out stone, beautiful paintings, crockery of silver, cutlery of silver, high, polished oak furniture and splendid food. There were thick, coloured carpets, rich with decoration.

He then had a look at the folk and he noticed they ate, laughed, joked and spoke. They were dressed in fancy garments and were merrily enjoying themselves.

Each was feeding his neighbour. That, was the only difference between the people: they had some living sense in what they did and said.

RADIO ADVERTISEMENT

Lorraine Cantem

VIIIB

Florence Nightingale

Nowadays radios are used for advertising articles, goods, products, pictures and music. It is a modern method of advertisement and it is used freely.

Radios in India, too, are used for advertisement. Certain rates are fixed for radio advertising. The rates are based on the minute. The rates are very high.

Binaca music on Radio Ceylon has become very popular. Every Wednesday night film records are played. At brief intervals there is commercial advertisement of Vicks, Cadbury Chocolate, Did You Maclean Your Teeth Today, and a host of others. Lakhs of people hear these advertisements because the radio programmes are popular.

Movies are also advertised over the air. Sometimes the story of a movie is narrated. Sometimes the hero and heroine of a picture are interviewed and the conversation broadcast. Sometimes music directors narrate their experiences.

In some programmes there are short advertisements of articles, even shops and show-rooms, books and pens, saries and soaps.

Radio advertisement is more effective than newspaper advertisements. A newspaper advertisement may not be read; but a radio advertisement surely is heard. Newspaper advertisements may reach a few thousand people but radio advertisements spellbound lakhs.

Radio advertisement is unique in its utility as well as in its entertainment.

DEVLALI

DURING THE MONSOONS

IIIB *George Hilbert* *Greaves*

I returned to School after the mid-summer holidays.

What a lovely surprise ! The entire estate looked like a carpet of emerald green, fit for a queen !

The Gul Mohur trees were in full bloom. The red flowers were beautiful ! Behind Lloyd Block the Pink Cassia looked lovely with big bunches of pink flowers with long, yellow stamens.

The rain-water had washed clean the grass, trees, houses, roads, hills, clouds—even the air ! And the very earth !!

(Please see the companion poem in the Poet's Corner. —Editor).

MRS. Q. SAMSON'S IIIB

AT THE SEASIDE

Alpana Joshi

Joan of Arc

We went to the beach at eight o'clock in the morning. There, my sister and I made sand-castles. Then I had a ride on a horse. I sat on the Giant Wheel. I ate four cups of ice-cream. I played with my sister in the water. I found many shells. Near the beach I saw a man selling some pretty shell-bangles and I bought some. There we saw a man making a sand-statue of a girl. We returned home at six in the evening.

Gulam Ralabker

Candy

I went to the seaside and saw a life-guard saving a boy. I sat in a boat and had a pleasant ride. I played with my friends on the beach. We made a castle out of sand and had a party with cakes, sweets and chicken biriani. I swam in the water and played with a big, soft ball. We had races on our bicycles on the beach. I found some beautiful shells, fishes and crabs.

Jatender Jeet

Helen Keller

At the seaside there are people every day. The water is blue and salt. There is sand all over the beach. There are sea-shells, crabs and periwinkles. Turtles lay their eggs in the sand. There is in Bombay a clean beach called Juhu Beach. Children love playing and making sand-castles on the beach. There are many coconut palm-trees bordering Juhu Beach. There are many restaurants near the beach and shacks. Many people love to sun-bathe and then sea-bathe. People have a jolly time playing and swimming till they return home.

Chitra Pai

Florence Nightingale

We went to the seaside for a picnic. I made sand-castles on the beach. I played

with a beach ball with my sister, brother and friends. We went for a swim. I had a pleasant ride in a boat. I was collecting shells. We ate our food off paper plates. For a little while we lay in the sun. We ate fruit and drank soft drinks. We said good-night to our friends and went home.

Abdul Rahim Falaknaz

Spence

It was a lovely, sunny day. I went to the seaside with my father and mother. At first I made a sand-castle and it looked beautiful. After that we had a long swim. After swimming I rode a pony and it ran very fast. A few minutes later I entered a cafe and had a cold drink. I met my friends at the seaside and we played many games. It was now time to go home. We returned in our own car.

MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Alpana Joshi

Joan of Arc

During the holidays I went to Calcutta where I met my friends. I went to the Botanical Gardens. We went to the zoo. I liked a talking, green parrot the best. Then we went to Poona. There we went to the Boat Club. I played with my cousins. Then I came to Nasik. I had enjoyed my holidays.

Ardeshir H. Irani

Candy

My summer holidays started on the twenty-fourth April. I woke up very late during the holidays. After my breakfast I studied for an hour. This was my best holiday because I had learnt cycling. This holiday I had not spent in Bombay. My cousins had come to spend their holidays with us. I had enjoyed myself very much. I made new friends. Every Sunday I went for a picnic and I saw many pictures.

Ninender Singh

Greaves

From school I went to my uncle's house. After two days I flew to Bahrain in a BOAC plane. I travelled at night. I reached in the morning. I was not afraid. Moreover I had enjoyed my trip. My parents met me at the air-port. We went home by car. I visited my father's furniture shop every day. I liked to see the carpenters at their work. It was very hot in Bahrain.

Sunita Kale

Edith Cavell

I went to Ahmednagar for my holidays. I spent ten days at Malegaon. I went for a picnic in the woods with my brothers and sisters. We went at eight o'clock and returned at six o'clock. We had much fun and played games. Sometimes I played with my friends. I read story-books at home and revised some lessons. I went for a walk every day. I saw two churches at Ahmednagar.

Nasir Mirza

Royal

I spent my holidays in Uttar Pradesh—a beautiful place with many hills and pine trees. Among the hills, donkeys carried stones in bags on their backs. I saw a magic green flower. It looked like a lily. When I touched it, it closed. I went off and watched from afar. The flower opened again. It looked beautiful and it was a large flower. I do not know the name of it. Do you ? I must find out ! My father did not come with us as he was very busy with his work.

Chitra Pai

Florence Nightingale

I went to Kuwait which is in Arabia. I enjoyed my holidays. Sometimes we used to go for picnics at the seaside. Sometimes we used to attend parties. Very often we used to have dust - storms. My birthday was on the third of June. Many guests came to my birthday party. I received gifts from my friends. On the eleventh of June our

friends came to wish us good-bye because on the twelfth we were leaving for Devlali. On the twelfth night we returned by Jumbo Jet.

Abdul Rahim Falaknaz *Spence House*

I spent my holidays in Bombay and I enjoyed them very much. I went to the zoo and saw many animals. I liked best the kingly lion. We also went to the pictures. I had much fun at a picnic by the sea. We spent the day at the seaside. I went in a motor-boat. At home I ate chicken and many more of my favourite dishes. In my uncle's house, there is a stuffed tiger. My uncle had shot the tiger. After a few days I returned to school.

Balchandra Marathe *Spence House*

I went to Bombay for my holidays. There I saw many pictures. We went for a picnic to the beach where I had a ride on a horse. I also went to my uncle's house on his farm, where there were rabbits, horses, cattle and poultry. My uncle has a dog called Moti. I liked the rabbits best.

Raju Mehta *Spence House*

I enjoyed my holidays with Daddy and Mummy. I played with my dog, Brutus. We lost a hen. I went for a picnic in the woods. We had fun and played games. I ran races. I broke some flowers in the morning and played Bingo. I went for walks in the mornings. One day I killed a snake.

Trust in the Master Weaver

When grey threads near life's pattern
And seem so out of line,
Trust the Master Weaver
Who planned the whole design;
For in life's choicest patterns
Some dark threads must appear
To make the rose threads fairer,
The gold more bright and clear.
The pattern may seem intricate
And hard to understand,
But trust the Master Weaver
And His steady, guiding hand.

The Poet's Corner

THE DARK FEARFUL SHADOWS

by Donald Alfred Smith

The night is dark, Lord,
The night is dark.

The sky-dome is cloud;
Darkness around.

The moon's silver beams
Light heav'n above;

Here only dim light,
Diffused, yet dark.

The warm rain falls, Lord,
Soft, drop by drop:

The dark world is bathed;
Night's way is dark.

Dark as it seems, Lord,
Dark and alone,

The metal road shines
In holy light.

Thou art so near, Lord,
Thou art so near,

The road lit, is yours—
Reflected Light.

Dark loom the trees, Lord,
Dark shadows stretch

Towards my wet feet,
Deep in dark shade.

Tree shadows deepen,
Reflected dark

In the dim moon-mist
From heav'n above.

How dark and fearful,
Lonely the way!

Tree shadows Lengthen
Where my feet stray.

Boldly I brave night's
Dangers and fears:

Tree shadows shorten
Where my feet stray!

'Neath trees of darkness
shadows abide;

When I pass each tree,
No shadow leads.

I look behind me,
Those tree shadows

Lengthen from afar
where my feet strayed.

The road is dark—yours,
Holy for me,

With Thy diffused Light
Showing the way.

The Loud clap and peal
Of broad thunder

Awakens courage
In my faint heart.

The bright-blue, zig-zagged,
Sharp, swift lightning

Reveals Thy glory
In full splendour,

Assuring pilgrims
On our dark road,

A glimpse of Thy plan
Of salvation.

The dark, Lonely road
Is fearfully

Stretching, yet shining
In the warm rain.

The warm breath of growth
And scented Earth

Fill the dark cup to
Overflowing.

I look around me.
And feel Thee near.
My feet are walking
In step with Thee.

No stranger Thou, Lord,
Joined unto me.
"These things ought to be.
God's word fulfilled!"

"Abide with me, Lord.
Abide with me.
Break Thou the Bread, Lord,
Break Thou the Bread."

Mine eyes are opened,
Opened to see.
"Did not my heart burn—
That it is Thee?"

Was that the steep road
To Calvary?
Thy Burden is Light!
And yoke, easy!

—Returning from Nasik, after having
received my relatives. On the Bhagur to
Barnes School Road. Walking alone in the
rain under a cloud-shrouded sky. 11.00 P.M.
Sunday, 30th May, 1971.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MUM!

With Lots of Love

XIA

Greaves

Roland Fitzsimmons

I took your love for granted
When I was just a child.
I never thought you had a care
for you so often smiled.
I never stopped to count the things.
That you would do each day.
I never thanked you for the times
You kissed my tears away -
But deep down in my young heart then,
In a way I can't define,

I know, as I know for certain now.
That the world's best mother is mine.

"HALLO, GOD!"

From the War

a selection by Sister Kathleen Hunter

Look, God, I have never spoken to you;
But now I wish to say, "How do you do?"
You see, God, they told me you didn't exist
and, like a fool, I'd believed all this.

Last night, from a shell hole, your sky
I'd figured right. They'd told me a lie.
Had I taken time to see things you'd made,
I'd known they weren't calling a spade a
spade.

I wonder, God, if you'd shake my hand?
Somehow I feel that you'll understand.
Funny I had to come to this hellish place
Before I had time to see your face!

Well, I guess there isn't much to say;
But I am sure glad, God, I met you today.
I guess the zero hour will soon be here;
But I'm not afraid since I know you're
near.

The signal! Well, God, I will have to go.
I like you lots; this I'd like you to know.
Look, God, this will be a horrible fight.
Who knows, I might come to your house
tonight!

Though I wasn't friendly with you before,
I wonder, God, if you'll wait at your door?
Look, I am crying—me! Shedding tears!
I wish I had known you these many years!

Well, I will have to go, God. Good-bye!
Strange, since I met you I am not afraid
to die!

—Sister Hunter came across this poem.
while she was on active service in the East
during the Second World War.

PASSING THROUGH

A Song Sung in Panchgani

a legacy from Mr. Hughie Whythe's
Collection

I found myself in India
Centuries ago.
By a river-bank I heard Lord Krishna say:
"I came before; I'll come again—
Though I am with you now—
For you'll need to know
The Truth again someday, "I am only
Passing through."

Chorus. Passing through, passing through!
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue.
Glad that I ran into you.
Tell the people that you saw me—
Passing through.

And when Moses said to Pharaoh,
"Won't you let my people go?"
Said Pharaoh:
"They're in Egypt-land to stay!"
"To the Promised Land we're bound.
Pharaoh, this I am telling you—
For in Egypt-land we're only
Passing through."

I saw Jesus on a cross
On a hill called Calvary.
"Do you hate mankind
For what they've done to you?"
"I'll forgive them, everyone,
For they know not what they've done.
I'll be back; but now I'm only
Passing through."

It was on the burning desert
That the battle raged that day.
I asked Mohammed:
"Why do men suffer as they do?"
"Men must suffer, even fight,
Sometimes die for what is right—
But in this world you know, we're only
Passing through."

There were eighteen brave, young Persians
Gathered round the Bab to say:
"At last we've found you!
Now what shall we do?"
"Get ready for to see
The one come after me.
Wait a little longer and He'll come
Passing through."

Now, there'll come a time, my friend,
A time we'll never see—
Maybe a thousand years or so;
So let's pass the word along
So our children won't go wrong
And they'll know—the next time HE comes
Passing through.

Now it's 1971 and we know what we must do
And we'll have a world of peace
Before we're through.
Black or yellow, white or tan,
Lord, a man is just a man.
We're all brothers and we're only
Passing through.

Mr. Wythe passed away on the second
of November, 1971.

UNION SPECIAL SONG

Translation: Donald Kennedy

"The glorious long-awaited day has come,
All glory be to Thee, O God!"
—This is the song of every heart.

The petty differences have disappeared,
The walls of separation have been removed.
Let us go forward now, together,
Hand in hand, upon God's road of progress.
Our destination has always been the same
And now we see the roads converging into
one!

Our strength has been divided up;
But now, again, it will be one.
The Church has come into a new age
And, as we face new challenges,
Our lives must be more consecrated than
before.

We shall face our difficulties
With all our might
And, if times of testing come,
We'll be prepared for sacrifice.
God, the Lord, will be with us
Till the end of the world.
He is our strength and Guide.

Understanding the changing times
In our Country and our Church,
Let us adorn the Church with fragrance
Of our dedicated lives
And, as the Church, the Bride of Christ,
Rides on to triumph,
Let us show sincere affection
One towards another.

Let us arouse in our people
A sense of service and of sacrifice
And, as together we light the Torch of Faith
May the only slogan of every Christian be :

"Thy Kingdom Come in all the World."

*—Found in the sewing-machine drawer
at Wai and in the copperplate handwriting of
my brother, George.*

MY FIRST PLEASURE AND HONOUR

RITA CYRIL

XI Science (Fifteen) Helen Keller

He gave me his hand—forced I was to stand—

The other did fly round my waist,
Obstacity winning 'gainst my willing;

"Please, sir, please!" cried I in my haste.

"Y'don't know how to dance? He cast me
a glance.

"I can't, Sir!" cried I and pleaded.

Soft came his retort, "I'll teach you fox-trot!
O ! Come, Rita !" he persuaded.

Self-consciousness tow'r'd and me o'erpow'r'd
My eyes fell. My hand did I wrench.

I begged and once more, "Please ! Please !"
—as before—

Sighing, sobbing, I sought my bench.

MY GRIEVING SOUL

When the Second Term Closes

RITA CYRIL

XI Science (Fifteen) Helen Keller

The gentle show'rs weep o'er the flowe'rs
My heart does Grief incaserate.

Grey, leaden bars heed not my pow'rs
But leave me sceptical of fate.

"Principal, Sir ! O, Teachers, dear !
Good-bye For now the storm does rage:

Sorrowful tears ! Eleven long years !
Dissolves my Joy ! Weeps Heart my age!

With this I'll roam—my grieving soul—
A seed that seeks a place to grow.

Outwardly aged; within, live coal,
To burn Life's dusty lamps of Woe.

Monday, 23-8-1971

FAIR ELEANOR'S LOYALTY

XI Science RITA CYRIL Helen Keller

(When she was fourteen)

Within her tresses the sun gleamed a gold
lustre,

Her eyes of a silver -decked sky had a
sheen,

The blossoming buds on her cheeks did
grow scarlet

When fingers of Dawn did wipe the Night
clean.

That Lady both fair 'nd loyal to Andreas was
Ellen, queen of jewels her father possessed;

But ere they could live a carefree life together
A cruel hand caused both, their good
plans to rest.

The birds chirped merrily, the flowers
were dressed gaily,
Empress of that world but one crimson
rose;

With robes of velvet she peered down o'er
the frail one,
While Eleanor looked at Nature's strange
clothes.

But hark ! A dear voice hailed her. She
turned round in fright.
The stentorian note seemed threatening to
her.

"Tell your father ye'll be my bride or tonight
Shall die Andreas, weeping Eleanor !"

Pale turned her fiery cheeks and, petrified she!
The stormy seas dashed furiously in her
mind.

In rage they gushed out, brave Eleanor held
them back—
And viewed h'm; she'd ne'er met a man
of his kind !

His face had the greed of one rich become
richer,
Hidden behind by a glassy veil of love:
His eyes flashed with wealth and his lips,
they spoke murder
While for a dagger ached a hand in that
glove.

Melted his figure as the snow in the sunlight,
A ghastly and greedy and murderous man!

Eleanor's face flushed with fright, hatred and
anger,
Her quick and wandering thoughts groped
for a plan.

"My love, Andreas, I'll warn you 'nd save
tonight.

I've refused to say what he threatened today

Though his dagger may glint in the cold, dull
moonlight,

Together we'll mount a steed and away !"

Restlessly she lay, till struck the hour ere
mid-night,

Then rose her ghostly figure and silently

Vanished in the gloom of dark cast over the
flats.
Towards Andreas' house she rode cauti-
ously.

His house brooded dark and silent as if
moaning

O'er the death of its ruler, could it be ?

Eleanor trembled while she touched the knob
gently :

Said, "Together we'll gallop the vast lee !"

"Ay me ! Ah ! I have arrived a moment too
late !

Sweet, sweet Andreas, awake me from this
dream !

A wolf howls in the neighbourhood! Poor
wretched me. !

Can no one listen to my humble plea ?"

"I die!" "I, too die, sweet, like the rest of
the world !

God, thou art merciful . . . Alas ! Ay, ay
me ! "

She died fair Ellen so loyal to her lover,
You'll ne'er find another, faithful as she '

ALAS THAT FATAL MOVEMENT !

XI Science RITA CYRIL Helen Keller

(When she was fourteen)

Softer than the light of dusk was the glow in
her eyes,

Two gems delicately placed in a head of
small size,

Amidst the tufts of silken feather's
warmth, a home made

In a nest, this beauteous dove her tender
head down-laid.

When hatched the egg, two weeks ago, a
weakling crawled out.

Day by day stronger she grew, feathers
began to sprout.

Approached the day when she prepared
for her maiden flight :

That morning stood she at the edge and
gazed with delight.

Soon the dove began to flinch when others urged her fly.
After several trials, the bird learnt to by and by.

The bright candle of happiness was lit on her face.
Without pride, but w'th endless joy, she flew from place to place.

Alas ! It was then that arrived the fatal moment !
A hunter's shot through the air, it caused me to lament.

The while she flew a-frolicking in the sky so high,
She stopped-hovered in mid-air, and heaved a little sigh !

A crimson liquid spurted out from a sacred wing.
Should the young dove have been shot when Happiness was king ?

Fast faded from her eyes Heaven's deep and holy lustre,
The unfortunate bird of God was in a fluster.

The two pearls once contracted into each shell,
For within the next few minutes Death would ring her knell.

One pitiful glance caused the tears from my eyes to gush.
Suddenly for me the world had fallen to a hush.

Grief-stricken am I for innocent little dove.
You have harmed a fellow-mate that every-one doth love.

Alack, thou heartless human, why did you do it, why ?
You have created unrest : in Peace my mind won't lie !

OH, GIRAFFE . . . !

XI Science RITA CYRIL Helen Keller
(When she was fourteen)

Oh, giraffe, wherefore is your neck so long?
That slender, spotted tow'r makes rare your kin,

In yonder, dreamy eyes my gaze is lost
To view the dove, caged in a Leopard-skin.

Tell me, what charm is woven o'er your eyes,
That stirs the coldest and hardest of hearts,
As force 'tween Earth and Sun that holds my gaze ?
Reveal to me the secret of your arts.

We unfortunate be'ngs are ignorant,
The discourse of your eyes we fail to hear.
Is there no one to teach this strange language?
Why speak you not, o great philosopher ?

I'd place the lion's crown upon your head;
But this foolish world, alas would mock me!
I would that I possessed the royal key,
To unlock your cage, you growing myst'ry !

NOOR NARRATES

XI Science NOOR AHMED KHAN Spence

Noor Narrates with pride and glory,
Choicest Eleven Arts' story.

I narrate not to tease or blame;
To cheer you is my only aim.

The class contains a large number
Of pupils always in slumber.

Some are blockheads; some studious;
Few, serious; most humorous.

I am also there in the stock
And lend my ear to every knock.

Hereon I now describe to you
My friends and class-mates—just a few.

Inderpal ,Harry's brains—brightest;
But work, they understand slightest.

Haresh is the King of Sleepers
And the king among goal-keepers.

Harold, Nerinder-great speakers !
Like Tagore—they're advanced thinkers

About Khozema never ask.
He never does his learning task !

Badria's always full of laughter
And in clowning she's a master !

Bharati's face is full of charm.
She is quiet and ever calm.

In sports NEAT Sham takes a good start,
But in studies he is less smart.

Alan is language scholar.
Than many boys he is taller.

We all to each are friend and friend,
Our friendship—it will never end.

Noor writes this, aware of his fate
As he leaves class Eleven's gate.

(Noor passed ! He was surprised!)

LOVE'S BEST

RAVINDRA N. NAIR

X Science Greaves

Happy day, O Mother !
Thank you for your love.

Thank you for the work you do—
Cooking, washing, sewing, too.

Mother, you're so good to me !
You're the best Mum there could be !

Every day I'll pray for you :
"God bless you in all you do!"

My Mother's gentle, kind.
Sometimes she seems bad:

She punishes—makes me sad—
Sometimes, I just don't know why.

Teachers,too, are gentle, kind.
They, also, punish, I find.

My eldest mean good to me
To cull the best that's in me.

I'll please my Mum and Teachers, Elders,
I'll be the very best that I can be!

THE TEN SCIENCE GURUJIS

RAVINDRA NAIR

X Science Greaves

The scholars of Ten Science
Have toiled and struggled

To keep up with the teaching
Of their *gurujis*.

The Rev. D. A. Smith—

Here comes the great sausage !
Seeing his size we shrink.

He teaches English Language
But speaks Latin, Greek.

He gives mighty quotations
Almost all the time;

And illustrates his teaching
With his blessing us.

Mr. K. Emmanuel—

He comes with open Chem book
And begins to teach

Without a single, brief pause—
With strict marking—

Continuously softly,
Till the loud bell rings.

Even for our Practicals,
We've no time to dream.

Mr. S. B. Gadre—

He teaches us Additional,
Elementary

Mathematics and Physics
Rapidly and with

Sarcastic jokes that spin-bowl,
Zeem knows how ! But there's

One fact hard : he keeps sleep far
Away from our eyes.

Mr. P. Singh Gama—

He takes the boys in P. T.—
"Potential Training"

He calls it. The way he walks
And the way he talks
Sends us all back shuddering!
Exceptionally

Supple and robust is he,
Our ex-navy Sir.

Mr. D. V. Hoffman—
Our Hindi master is loved
For he tells us yarns.

He explains so carefully
And writes very well.

He loves to lecture, counsel,
Specially Candy boys.

He covers the Hindi course
And gets us all through-well !

Miss L. M. D'Sa—
Last, though ladies should be first—
Last but not the least—

Is our "Literature-in-
English instructress.

She scans the class-register
First. Then she slogs hard—

Carrying different funds—
Through three lit. text-books.

You see how hard Tenth Science
Have to toil, struggle,

To keep up with the teaching
of their *gurujis*. !

LIFE AND LOVE

KAMRAN MAJID

X Science

Greaves

Life is like a fragrant rose,
Wind-blown into beauteous bloom;
Smell it before it withers.

Love is like an intense flame;
The more vehement at first,
The sooner turns to ashes.

A POEM BY 'MADMAN'

Srimatia

KRISHNA SUDHARKAR

X Science

Ex - student

I know a girl, Srimatia,
Who hacks on to much Bournvita.

She is very small in stature,
And a sweet chick of a creature.

When she is quite hard up for drugs,
She eats far too many bed-bugs.

Whenever she eats any dal,
She thinks of charming, handsome Lal.

When he topped in the cross-country,
Srimat stopped mugging Chemistry.

But this year when he did come last
Srimatia kept a severe fast.

I don't know how long it did last
For I remember her repast.

I have nothing much more to say,
Except some simple words to pray :

"Srimatia, may she turn thin
And not be a massive pumkin !"

MY BEST PAL

SUDHARKAR KRISHNAMURTY

XI Science 2.10 P.M. 29-7-1971. Ex-student

Ismail, my pal, is a fat, little slob :
He always has to open his gob.
His waist's circumference grows round and
round,

So that he can't stand upright on the ground.
When he majestically wears a robe,
He literally is a floating globe.
When other friends are running the cross-
country

My friend, Pirani, he mugs Chemistry.
Although his enlarged head is not empty,
We call him Red Pumpkin Humpty-dumpty!
In stature's height he is not tall,
But looks amusingly like a football.
His favourite is Chicken Biryani
And he's my friend, Ismail Pirani.

A THOUGHT FULL OF NONSENSE

X Science Chitra Karnik Edith Cavell

9.30 P.M. 28.7.1971

Here before you now
I present a careful
Description of Mr. Hee
Filly Twilly, who was
Rather Silly.

A specialist in
Silly egoism,
A blinking buffalo, a
Very gigantic fellow-
Terrible, so !
Whose great appearance
Resembled that of a
Hideous herbivorous
Hyaena. His habits were
Abominable,
Somewhat similar
To the Garbage Grunter
Who felt like a porcupine
Trying to dominate
Pig's existence.

When annoyed, 'became
An outrageous octopus
And spat technicoloured ink
On his opponent, but whined
Like a scared pup.
And, O, many such
Similarities were
Exhibited by our
Hee Filly Twilly Silly-
The Silliest !

A NIGHT WALK

XI Science Chitra Karnik Edith Cavell

VI B

26-7-1971

In the still, clear night
Beneath the starry sky,
In the gentle, fresh, soft breeze
That shook all the sleeping leaves—
I walked.

Moonlight lit my path.
My shadow danced with me.
'Lone, I was not, I could see.
In my nostrils ran th'sweet scent
Of my sorrows, I did vent—
I walked.

On and on I walked,
Deep in contemplation.
T'was th' time for relaxation
After a hard day of toil—
I walked.

Pushing back all the
Woeful thoughts that ached my heart,
I stopped to wonder at th' owl
Who only by night doth prow!—
I walked.

Wondering at Nature's
Creations I went on
With deep, pent up emotions
Gathered of all experience—
I walked.

After a while I'd
Walked in the cool, fresh night,
It was Melancholy's cure !
I'll never miss my nightly walks—
I'll walk !

Yes, I'll walk of nights-
Still, clear, starry, gentle, fresh—
Seeing Nature's creations,
Giving vent to emotions—
I'll walk !

MY FRIEND

Kaiser Asadi

Spence

12-3-1971

There was a boy we called Peter
Who was a big, fat lad;
He'd always come and play with me
And never was he mad.

One day, as I was walking,
He gave to me a sweet.
I thanked him for his kind action
And offered him a treat
Of veg. paties, hot somosas
And all that he could eat!
I gave him massala dosas
Wrapped round like any sheet.
He ate so much and did not stop
Because he was so fat.
He ate all that, O, every drop
Before his dog and cat.

BARON MARCHARM

VI B Kaiser Asadi Spence

15.3.1971

Once there was a Baron.
His surname was Marcharm.
He worked for the Sultan
Of a very big farm.
His duty : drive the bees
To pasture grounds each day,
Bring them back by sunset
Without any delay.
Once two bears caught a bee;
Tried to tear it apart.
They wanted its honey
And ripped open its heart.
Before they could do this,
Baron Marcharm was quick :
He threw his silver axe
But failed in doing the trick.
The hatchet missed the bears
And started to rise. Soon
It rose higher, higher,
Till it reached the pale moon.
He planted Turkey Beans
That grew to a great height.

He began to climb high;
Then he was out of sight.

He reached the moon and saw
His silver hatchet there.

He was very tired
And wished he had a chair.

The beanstalk, it had dried
In the sun's blaze of heat.

He made a rope with straw
And came down with his feet.

He did'n't reach the bottom,
But said he would succeed.

He left the rope he made
And fell like a bean seed.

He fell in a deep hole
But managed to put out
Steps with his finger nails.
He was hurt—just a bit.

This is the adventure
Made by Baron Marcharm
On account of a bee.
He did not do much harm

As you and I can see.

MY BROTHER

VI B Kaiser Asadi Spence

16.3.1971

I have a little, wee brother :
He sure is a plump boy.
He always comes to play with me
And brings with him his toy.
He jumps here and he jumps there,
He jumps high up and down.
I always like to play with him
When he just acts the clown.
He goes to a school in Bahrein;
It's named St. Chrisopher's.

He returns home by twelve o'clock
And pulls my cat's whiskers.

I love Rafiq very dearly
As all great brothers should.

One day I'll return to Rafiq
And we'll play together.

MRS. Q. SAMSON'S III B.

DEVLALI,

DURING THE MONSOONS

III B George Hillbert Greaves

I returned to school after the mid-summer
holidays.
What a lovely surprise ! The whole estate
Looked like a carpet of emerald green,
Fit for a queen !

The Gul Mohur trees were

In full bloom. The red flow'rs were beautiful!
Behind Lloyd Block the pink Cassia looked
Lovely with big bunches of pinks flowers
With long, yellow stamens. The rain-water
Had washed clean the grass, trees, houses,
roads, hills,
Clouds—even the air ! And the very earth !!

(Please see the companion prose
passage in *The Painted Porch*. —Editor).

TOM'S BOAT

III B Alpana Joshi Joan of Arc

Little Tom said.
"A boat I've made !

White as silver
On a river !

Papery boat,
Oh, see it float !

It shines so bright !
I like the sight."

MY BIRTHDAY

III B Chitra Pai Florence Nightingale

The birds are merrily singing
And the ice-cream man is ringing

His bell on this wonderful day.
Why's everyone so very gay ?

Everyone is happy today
Because it is my ninth birthday !

THE MOON

III B Balchandra Marathe Spence

I went to the moon
But came down too soon.

The moon was so round !
She made a moon's sound !

I couldn't see a star
Because I was far.

I saw the domed sky.
I felt very shy.

I saw the moon—stones
Look like marrow-bones.

MRS. R. GADRE'S II B

19th August, 1971

MY DOLL

Poonam Sandhu

I've a little doll.
Her name is Rose-bud.
She loves to play "Dolls !"
I take her for walks
Every evening.
She sleeps in her cot
When she cries ,I say :
"Hush-a-bye, Baby !
Don't cry ! Dear ! Don't cry !
Little, wee Baby !
Hush-a-bye, Baby !"

Her eyes are sky -blue
And her hair is brown.
My uncle bought her
From England, only
For me—to play with.
I give her bread'n' milk.
I love to play with
Her ! She's a lovely,
Sweet, good, little doll !
I make her pretty
Little, dainty frocks.

MY PET DOG

Zarine

I have a little puppy-dog,
His name is Tommy Tim.

I give him bones and rice to eat;
I take him out for walks.

He barks at robbers when they come.
He's kind and so gentle !

We take great care of him all day.
He licks our hands : "Thank you

For taking loving care of me !"
He wags his little tail.

He's brown—a little, Puppy-dog,
With eyes so large and brown !

MY DOLL

Penny

I have a doll
With blue, blue eyes

And brown , brown hair.
Her name's Mary.

I play with her
In the evening.

She goes for walks.
My friend holds her.

Then we come back.
We have our food.

I give my doll
Barnes bread and dal.

When she's eaten,
She falls asleep.

When she awakes
I give her tea

And buttered bread.
Then we go out

For long, long walks
In the morning.

MISS S. LAWRENCE'S II A

MY PET

Rhonda Rennison

My pet is a small dog. He is three years
Old. He is a sweet dog. I play with him
In the garden. I give him milk and bread.
He is a funny dog; he makes me laugh.
Every morning, he barks loudly, and wakes
Me up. Oh, I do love him very much !

THE CIRCUS

Julian Joseph

I went to the circus. Girls were swinging.
A clown was also swinging, and a man
Pulled him. The clown's pants came off and
he had
A skirt on. It was so very funny !

MY DADDY

Satkiran Grewal

My Daddy, he's a dentist. He earns, O,
A lot of money. He is a major.
Every evening, my Daddy plays tennis.
When I grow up, I too'll be a dentist!

SENSE OF DEEP INDEBTEDNESS

by

Donald Alfred Smith

My dear The Reverend Benefactor, Sir,
Thank you for your letter and for your kind
Remembrance of me. On the eve of your
Retirement let me specially thank you
For all that you have done for me over
The past years. Your guidance has been
a lamp

Unto my feet; your counsel, a river
Of strength; your fine example, a source of
Inspiration; and your prayers, sustaining
Power directing me to God. My sphere
Of present responsibility and
Activity has been made possible
Only by you—the Almighty guiding.

May you peacefully enjoy the rest you
Have deservedly earned by your service
In the Lord's harvest and I trust we shall
Be able to keep in close touch with each
Other over the near-distance that is
About to separate us. The Lord bless
You and keep you. With all good wishes and
Heartfelt gratitude, Yours most sincerely,
Till we meet again, Donald Alfred Smith.

Sunday, 13th June, 1971.

GOD HAS A PURPOSE

by

Donald Alfred Smith

God has a purpose.
He only knows.

This is it. This is
It. It is so.

Sunday, 30th May, 1971.

THE LEGEND OLD OF THE CHRISTMAS CANDLE

by

Father Christmas

Long ago an old shoemaker lived in
A cottage on the edge of a village.
Although he was poor and had little to
Share, each evening he placed a candle in
His window as a welcome for travellers.

War came, yet his light never wavered and
Somehow, in all the village only the
Shoemaker was at peace with the wide world.

"How can Peace come from a candle ?"
asked they.

"The candle-light is a symbol of Peace,"
Replied he, "because Light and Peace are one."

Christmas Eve came and the people longing
More than ever for Peace, remembered the
Shoemaker's candle. Every villager

Placed a candle in his window and on
Christmas morning, as if by miracle,
A messenger brought news of the war's end.

The people thanked God and they
vowed that in
Remembrance they would always place
lighted
Candles in their windows on the eve of
The Birthday o' the Christ Child, the
Prince of Peace.

"Play the Game!"

ATHLETICS

P. S. Gama, P. T. I.

Athletics, with its track and field events, is the sport with the longest recorded history.

Amateur athletics developed rapidly with the early nineteenth century partly as a result of athletics meetings held at the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst. Then the universities followed suit, and the first English championships were held in 1886.

The Amateur Athletic Association of England and Wales was formed in 1800, setting the pattern for the similar organisations which soon arose in a hundred other countries, the Olympic Games, revived in 1896, being recognised as the world championships. The full programme is as follows.

Men : 100, 200, 400, 800, 1500, 5000 and 10000 metres; marathon 26 miles 385 yards 4x100-metre and 4x400-metre relays; 110- and 400-metre hurdles; 3000-metre steeple-chase; high jump; pole vault; long jump; hop, step and jump; shot-put; discuss-throw; javelin-throw; hammer-throw; 20 and 50 kilometre walks; decathlon.

Women : 100, 200, 400, and 800 metres; 4x100-metre relay; 80-metre hurdles; high jump; long jump; shot-put; discuss-throw; javelin-throw : pentathlon.

Two notable athletics records in recent years have been running the mile in under four minutes; and high jumps above seven feet.

Professional athletics on a small scale still exist, principally in Australia, Scotland and Northern England.

Now follows an account of our Forty-seventh Annual Athletics Meeting, at

which the *President* was Mr. W. G. Blanden, Chairman, Managing Committee. Mrs. W. G. Blanden graciously presented the prizes and trophies.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS, 1971.

The Wilson Cup.

In Charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL

Correspondent : RESHA BAKSHI

Arts *Florence Nightingale*

The Athletics this year blew with great gusto, picking up events and excitement, which it dropped on Tuesday, nineteenth October nineteen seventy-one.

All spectators watched enthralled, as the girls and boys marched down the field. The competitors were in white with house-coloured ties and ribbons or vests. The captains bore their banners proudly. The march was a vivid portrayal of ability.

Then - the hundred metres dash for the novice boys! The events had begun!

There was excitement and seeming confusion galore as the events were in progress. The organiser, Mrs. P. Michael to whom we owe our profoundest thanks, had everything running as smooth as clockwork.

The events were over! The winners were radiant with success. The losers were happy they had done their best. All flushed with the exertion, awaited the prize giving which followed the speeches given by the *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, and the chief guest, Mr. W. G. Blanden

Congratulations to the Rex Ludorums: Nargesh Irani (H.K.) *Novice*, Gloria Smith (F.N.) *Juniors*, Nasreen Edroos (J.A.) *Intermediate*, and Michelene Cox (J.A.) *Seniors*, for their magnificent achievement.

All was over now! The Setting-sun spread a golden glow over the athletics field as the throbbing excitement subsided, and all returned home.

RESULTS OF THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS

PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS

Friday, 15th October, 1971

NOVICE DIVISION

100-m. 1965. H. Dhillon. 16.2"
 1 Nargish Irani H.K.
 2 Satyasheela Pawar H.K.
 3 Lorraine Selvaraj J. A.

50-m. *Skipping*. 1962. S. Mody 9.8"
 1 Deborah Nair E. C. 10.5"
 2 Nargish Irani H.K.
 3 Lorraine Selvaraj J. A.

Long Jump. 1957. M. Arklie 11'-4"/3.45 m.
 1 Nargish Irani H.K. 9'-4"/2.845 m.
 2 Pamela Cope F. N.
 3 Deborah Nair E. C.

High Jump } 1955. J. Peacock
 } 1957. M. Arklie
 } 1965. A. Sinha 3'-1"/0.94m.

1 Nargish Irani H.K. 3'-0½"/0.92m.
 2 Lorraine Selvaraj J. A.
 3 Satyasheela Pawar H.K.

JUNIOR DIVISION

50-m. *Skipping*, 1964. G. King 8.8"
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 9.0"
 2 Heather Pearce E.C.
 3 Karen Rose J.A.

100-m. *Skipping*. 1970. M. Suri 18.5"
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 18.0"
 2 Heather Pearce E. C.
 3 Gladys Phillips H.K.

Long Jump. 1959. M. Arklie 12'-7"/384 m.
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 9'-5"/2.87 m.
 2 Karen Rose J.A.
 3 Gladys Phillips H.K.

High Jump. 1945. S. Pawle 3'-10"/1.17 m.
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 3'-2"/.965 m.
 2 Heather Pearce E.C.
 3 Lynette Ridewood J.A.

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

200-m. 1963. C. Cox 31.5"
 1 Heather Mackenzie H.K. 32.5"
 2 Indrani Roy F.N.
 3 Lorraine Rose J.A.

Long Jump. Y. Dennis 13'-5"/4.09 m.
 1 Indrani Roy F.N. 12'-11½"/3.95 m.
 2 Lorraine Rose J.A.
 3 Heather Mackenzie H.K.

High Jump. 1943. C. Palmer-Wilson 4'-4"/1.32 m.
 1 Beenapani Mahanty F.N. 3'-7½"/1.10 m.
 1 Nasreen Edroos J.A.
 3 Mumta Suri F.N.

Shot-put. 8 lbs. 1957. B. Peters. 23'-5"/7.12 m.
 1 Nasreen Edroos J.A. 19'-5"/5.91 m.
 2 Lorraine Rose J.A.
 3 Heather Mackenzie H.K.

Javelin-throw. 1968. B. Dique. 62'-0"/18.81 m.
 1 Nasreen Edroos J.A. 58'-5"/17.80 m.
 2 Debra Dawson H.K.
 3 Smita Vassa E.C.

Discuss-throw. 1962. A. Harris 60'-10"/18.54 m.
 1 Lorraine Rose J.A. 41'-8"/12.7 m.
 2 Mumta Suri F.N.
 3 Heather Mackenzie H.K.

SENIOR DIVISION

200-m. 1964. C. Cox. 29.6"
 1 Debra Dameron E.C. 31.7"
 2 Rosemary Phillips F.N.
 3 Shenaz Mehta H.K.

Long Jump. 1959. M. Dawes. 14'-1"/4.51 m.
 1 Bernadette Brown E.C. 13'-5"/4.09m.
 2 Marie Moore E.C.
 3 Azmina Jamal H.K.

High Jump. 1946. C. Palmer-Wilson 4'-5"/1.35 m.
 1 Heather Foster H.K. 3'-11"/1.20m.
 2 Micheline Cox J.A.
 3 Caroline Manning J.A.

Triple Jump. 1970. B. Dique 26'-9"/8.15 m.
 1 Indrani Roy F.N. 26'-1"/7.95m.
 2 Brinderjeet Sachdeva J.A.
 3 Kanchanmala Gaikwad H.K.

Shot-put. 1950. E. Hill. 30'-0"/9.14 m.
 1 Micheline Cox J.A. 22'-0"/6.70 m.
 2 Brenda Bird-Sturgeon J.A.
 3 Marie Moore E.C.

Javelin-throw. 1967. I. Garrett. 91'-8"/27.94 m.
 1 Micheline Cox J.A. 77'-3 1/2"/23.56 m.
 2 Badria Makki H.K.
 3 Priscilla Cox E.C.

PREP HOUSE

Potato and Spoon Race-Boys 5-6 years.
 1 Asgar Jalili
 2 Gurpreet Chahal
 3 Arun Jadhav

Flat Race for Boys 8-9 years.
 1 Asif Daginawala
 2 Mohd. Reza Amiri
 3 Jaspal Narang

Flat Race for Girls 8-9 years.

1 Vandana Prabhu
 2 Shahruq Aleem
 3 Shushma Premji

Obstacle Race for Boys 9-10 years.

1 Bhalchandra Marathe
 2 Anthony Bira
 3 Silas Kapadia

Flat Race for Girls 6-8 years.

1 Afsana Irani
 2 Shenaz Irani
 3 Jitinder Sidhu

Obstacle Race for Boys above 10 years.

1 Glenn Court
 2 Anthony Gueizeler
 3 Suresh Serai

GIRLS' SPORTS' DAY FINALS

Tuesday, 19th October, 1971.

NOVICE DIVISION

50-m. 1964. H. Dhillon 8.5"
 1 Satyasheela Pawar H.K. 9.2"
 2 Nargish Irani H.K.
 3 Lorraine Selvaraj J.A.

Rex Ludorum :

Nargish Irani H.K.

JUNIOR DIVISION

100-m. 1964. G. King. 15.3"
 1 Gloria Smith F.N. 16.2"
 2 Karen Rose J.A.
 3 Lynette Ridewood J.A.

50-m. { 1964. G. King. 8.0"
 { 1968. N. Vakil

1 Gloria Smith F.N. 8.6"
 2 Karen Rose J.A.
 3 Audrey Mackenzie H.K.

THE PRINCIPAL'S BIRTHDAY



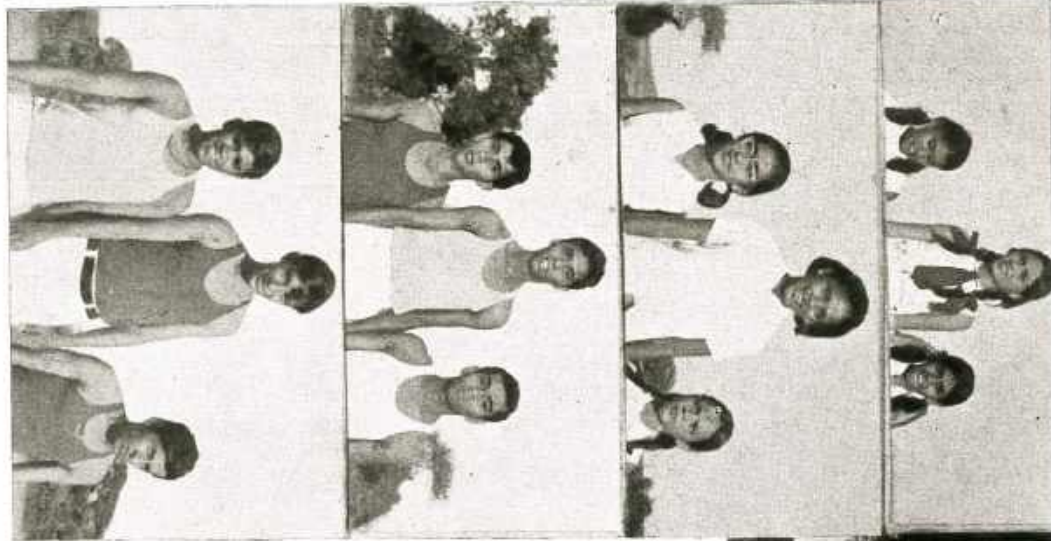
Top Left: The Principal is caught disobeying Doctor's and his wife's orders!

Left: Bernadette Brown, Helen Watts, Salim Shroff, Syed Ali Hussain, Harold Fernandes and others celebrating.

Above: The Principal cutting his birthday cake.

Below: The Principal being kissed by Jullian Rose, garlanded by the Head-girl Badria Makki, and greeted by the Head-boy Ali Akbar Haghighi.





ATHLETICS.

Left Top: Rosemary Phillips, Debra Dameron and Shehnaaz Mehta—Senior winners.
Below Left Top: Indrani Roy, Heather Mackenzie and Lorraine Rose—Intermediate winners.
Above Left Base: Yezdi Irani (R), Zohar Kalvert (C), Noor Ahmed Khan (S)—Inter House Relay winners.
Left Base: Anil Puri, Michael Scott, Salim Shroff—Hurdles.
Right Top: Mrs. Blanden, Mr. Blanden and Principal Mr. J. L. Davis.
Right: Little Corrina Ridewood, and Munish Emmanuel receiving their prizes. Also: Bernadette Brown; Nerinder Bhavani.

Rex Ludorum :

Gloria Smith F.N.

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

100-m. 1966. S. Maine 14.2"
 1 Heather Mackenzie H.K. 14.9"
 2 Indrani Roy F.N.
 3 Lorraine Rose J.A.

80-m. Hurdles. 1965. B. Kripalani 16.2"
 1 Nasreen Edroos J.A. 16.9"
 2 Lorraine Rose J.A.
 3 Shameen Taqui E.C.

Rex Ludorum :

Nasreen Edroos J.A.

SENIOR DIVISION

100-m. 1950. E. Hill. 13.2"
 1 Debra Dameron E.C. 14.7"
 2 Bernadette Brown E.C.
 3 Urmila Parulekar J.A.

80-m. Hurdles. 1964. C. Cox. 15.5"
 1 Patricia Rodrigues H.K. 16.5"
 2 Rosemary Phillips F.N.
 3 Brenda Bird-Sturgeon J.A.

Dicuss-throw. 1961. Y. Dennis

75'-1"/22.89 m.
 1 Micheline Cox J.A. 55'-0"/18.5m.
 2 Armin Irani H.K.
 3 Heather Foster H.K.

Rex Ludorum :

Micheline Cox J.A.

Junior Relay 4x100-m. 1966. Edith Cavell

62.1"
 65.5"
 1 Florence Nightingale
 2 Joan of Arc
 3 Edith Cavell

Senior Relay 4x100-m. 1963. Edith Cavell

59.9"
 61.2"
 1 Edith Cavell
 2 Florence Nightingale
 3 Helen Keller

PREP HOUSE

Tiny Tots-Flat Race.

1 Ranjan Emmanuel
 2 Dipendra Benjamin
 3 Savita Gadre

Sack Race-Boys.

1 Flavín Anderson
 2 Jayant Bhalerao
 3 Kadarali Chunara

Flat Race-Boys.

1 Vivek Thayil
 2 Masid Samsudoha
 3 Sanjay Patel

Three-legged Race-Girls.

1 { Gayitra Rajan
 Chitra Pai
 2 { Meena Hanmantha
 Medhavini Londhe
 3 { Juliana Joseph
 Geeta Prabhu

FLOATING CUPS

Junior Relay Cup :

Florence Nightingale

The Wilshaw Senior Relay Cup :

Edith Cavell

Barrow Hardlines Cup for Runner up :

Florence Nightingale

Wilson Cup for the Champion House :

Joan of Arc

Squadron Leader Liddle Cup—Marching :

Helen Keller

HOUSE POINTS

First: Joan of Arc House. Green 86
 Second: F. Nightingale House. Yellow 81
 Third: Helen Keller House. Blue 72
 Fourth: Edith Cavell House. Red 53

* NEW RECORD FOR 1971.

Junior Division. 100-m. *Skipping*.
 Gloria Smith F. N. with 18.0" beat 1970
 Mumta Suri F. N. 18.5" by half a second.

BOYS' ATHLETICS, 1971.

The Henry Down Cup

In charge: MR. S. S. GUPTA

Organiser Correspondent

This year, the Athletics season full of gaiety and gusto, began as a great event in our life. The practice commenced fairly early, but the heats had to be postponed from the twenty-seventh of September to the first of October owing to much-needed rain. With some changes and accommodation in the programme, the heats were completed in time. There was greater participation this year due to the increase in the number. For the 100-metre race, twelve instead of six finalists were chosen to run the race in twelve lanes simultaneously. The Pre-contested Finals were held on Friday, the fifteenth of October, nineteen seventy-one.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, the nineteenth of October, began an impressive and colourful March Past of all the Athletes, led by the colourful Artillery Pipe Band. Mr. W. G. Blanden, Chairman of the School Managing Committee, presided and took the Salute declaring the Meet open, after Michael Scott, the best Athlete of nineteen seventy, had taken the oath.

The programme went through with characteristic ease and cooperation from

all. Sports had brought us all together on the field and everyone witnessed that there was a harmonious blending of work and fun.

Towards the end, Mr. Davis, our *Principal*, introduced the chief guest, Mr. W. G. Blanden, and enlightened the people about his various fields of activity. He also gave us an interesting historical background of our School Banner, with its significance and the interpretation of its emblems and colours. Somehow, this had not been correctly observed all these years. This year the School Banner emerged with its correct emblems and colours, which is, indeed, a very significant amendment of the year.

Our chief guest, Mr. W. G. Blanden, in his speech, had a kind word of appreciation for the general tone of the School and our Athletics organisation. He inculcated in us the value of organised activities on the playing-fields and the development of the qualities of leadership, discipline and cooperation. Mr. Blanden declared, "Barnes School is one of the best schools in India and in the world."

Finally followed the happy termination in prize giving by Mrs. W. G. Blanden, amidst joyous cheers and claps, in a sublime ideal of the best having been achieved.

I thank our *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, without whose valuable guidance, I could not have been able to organise so successfully. I also thank our Vice-principal, Mr. F. Benjamin, for his sincere cooperation and help throughout.

Wg. Cdr. C. Samson, our Bursar, made excellent shamiana, seating, tea arrangements. The entire School Staff, pupils, visitors and band made the occasion grand!

RESULTS OF THE ATHLETICS

PREVIOUSLY CONTESTED EVENTS

Tuesday, 19th October, 1971.

MIDGETS

100-m. 1968.

Andrew MacInnes	R.	15.7"
1 Mehmood Patni	R.	*15.5"
2 Anil Mehta	S.	
3 E. Fernandes	C.	

Long Jump. 1962.

Nabil Ahmed	R.	11'-7½"
1 Mehmood Patni	R.	10'-9½"
2 Abdulrahim Falaknaz	S.	
3 Udayraj Pawar	C.	

High Jump. 1961.

S. Fong	C.	3'-5½"
1 Mehmood Patni	R.	*3'-8½"
2 Udayraj Pawar	C.	
3 Anil Mehta	S.	

NOVICES

Long Jump. 1953.

G. Brackstone		13'-6"
1 Keith Cox	G.	13'-2"
2 Ghansham Kakar	R.	
3 Kamrooz Majd	G.	

High Jump. 1953.

G. Brackstone		3'-11½"
1 Ghansham Kakar	R.	3'-9½"
2 Suresh Gama	S.	
3 Rajesh Sood	G.	

JUNIORS

200-m. 1969.

Mohd. Salem	R.	27.6"
1 Christopher Phillips	S.	29.1"
2 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	
3 Hoshang Haghghi	R.	

400-m. 1964.

Hoosain Subedar	C.	56"
1 Christopher Phillips	S.	1'-6.2"
2 Hoshang Haghghi	R.	
3 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	

Long Jump. 1958.

Md. Khan	S.	15'-10"
1 Christopher Phillips	S.	12'-10½"
2 Hoshang Haghghi	R.	
3 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	

High Jump. 1954.

V. Baharwani		4'-4½"
1 Ravindra Mahanty	G.	4'-1½"
2 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	
3 Abdul Aziz Ansari	G.	

Shot-put. 8 lbs. 1959.

M. T. Badri	R.	31'-2½"
1 Shabab Fikri	R.	27'-2"
2 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	
3 Naseer Ali Khan	R.	

Discus-throw. Small. 1959.

M. T. Badri	R.	91'-6½"
1 Shahab Fikri	R.	48'-0"
2 Naseer Ali Khan	R.	
3 Ravindra Mahanty	G.	

INTERMEDIATES

100-m. 1963.

D. Singh.	C.	12.2"
1 Stanley Connell	C.	12.9"
2 Parvez Razvi	C.	
3 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	

400-m. 1966.

N. Saigal	S.	57.5"
1 Stanley Connell	C.	58.5"
2 Parvez Razvi	C.	
3 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	

800-m. 1969.

Narinder Bhavnani	C.	2'-20.5"
1 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	*2'-20.0"
2 Stanley Connell	C.	
3 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	

1500-m. 1970.

Rustom Parvaresh	R.	5'-17"
1 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	*4'-58.8"
2 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	
3 Stanley Connell	C.	

Long Jump. 1957.

G. Brackstone		18'-4"
1 Stanley Connell	C.	16'-2"
2 Madhav Zope	R.	
3 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	

High Jump. 1960

Md. Khan	S.	5'-2½"
1 Umesh Vichare	C.	4'-10"
2 Madhav Zope	R.	
3 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	

Triple Jump. 1970.

Jyotirender Minocha	S.	10m.-29½ cm.
1 Madhav Zope	R.	*34'-1"
2 Parvesh Razvi	C.	
3 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	

Shot-put. 1957.

G. Brackstone		31'-2"
1 Harbhajan H. Dhupar	R.	27'-1"
2 Khusroo Irani	C.	
3 Jamshed Parvaresh	R.	

Discus-throw. 1964.

Ranjit Vyas.	R.	112'-6"
1 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	22.14m
2 Stanley Connell	C.	
3 Harbhajan H. Dhupar	R.	

SENIORS

200-m. 1966.

R. Phillips	G.	23.6'
1 Michael Scott	R.	*23.3"
2 Peter Smith	G.	
3 Yezdi Irani	R.	

400-m. 1967.

Lionel Kerr.	R.	52.6"
1 Michael Scott	R.	53.8"
2 Nerinder Bhavnani	C.	
3 Joaquim Heredia	C.	

800-m. 1966

G. Garrett	C.	2'-14.3"
1 Michael Scott	R.	2'-16.8"
2 Joaquim Heredia	C.	
3 Nerinder Bhavnani	C.	

1500-m. 1963.

P. Khanija	S.	4'-49.5"
1 Joaquim Heredia	C.	4'-52.4"
2 Nerinder Bhavnani	C.	
3 Mulraj Gandhi	R.	

110-m. Hurdles. 1964.

Michael Scott	R.	16.0"
1 Michael Scott	R.	*15.6"
2 Anil Puri	C.	
3 Salim Shroff	R.	

Shot-put. 1940.

J. Vickers		35'-4"
1 Ruhullah Naimi	R.	30'-0"
2 Nerinder Bhavnani	C.	
3 Haresh Mirchandani	G.	

Long Jump. 1963.

Md. Khan	S.	20'-0"
1 Michael Scott	R.	19'-2"
2 Manohar Khanija	S.	
3 William Robb	S.	

High Jump. 1963.

Md. Khan	S.	5'-5"
1 Anil Puri	C.	5'-0"
2 Ashraf Bharainwala	G.	
3 Michael Scott	R.	

Triple Jump. 1961.

Md. Khan	S.	40'-9"
1 Michael Scott	R.	39'-2"
2 Manohar Khanija	S.	
3 Nerinder Bhavnani	C.	

4x400-m. Relay 1964.

Candy		3'-51.1"
1 Royal		*3'-47.4"
2 Candy		
3 Spence		

4x100-m. Relay. 1964. Candy

		47.8"
1 Royal		48.5"
2 Candy		
3 Spence		

BOYS' SPORTS DAY FINALS

Tuesday, 19th October, 1971.

MIDGETS

50-m. 1964. Vip Chand	S.	8.0"
1 Mehmood Patni	R.	8.5"
2 Anil Mehta	S.	
3 Abdulrahim Falaknaz	S.	

Rex Ludorum :

Mehmood Patni	R.	
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NOVICES

100-m. 1964. Vip Chand	S.	14.3"
1 Ghansham Kakar	R.	14.5"
2 Keith Cox	G.	
3 Suresh Gama	S.	

200-m. 1965

Karanjit Singh Siyan	S.	30.2"
1 Ghansham Kakar	R.	30.9"
2 Keith Cox	G.	
3 S. Ansari	G.	

Rex Ludorum :

Ghansham Kakar	R.	
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JUNIORS

100-m. 1966, 1968.

Karanjit Singh Siyan	S.	13.5"
1 Christopher Phillips	S.	13.7"
2 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	
3 Hoshang Haghghi	R.	

80-m. Hurdles. 1967.

D. Roberts.	S.	15.0"
1 Shahab Fikri	R.	15.8"
2 Christopher Phillips	S.	
3 Khalid Attar A. Rahim	S.	

Rex Ludorum :

Christopher Phillips	S.	
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INTERMEDIATES

200-m. 1969.

Peter Smith	G.	25.4"
1 Stanley Connell	C.	26.9"
2 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	
3 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	

110-m. Hurdles. 1968.

Anil Puri	C.	17.9"
1 Surjeet Singh Keer	C.	18.5"
2 Sharoukh Parvaresh	R.	
3 Madhav Zope	R.	

Javeline-throw. 1964.

Ranjeet Vyas	R.	143'-8"
1 Sharoukh Parvaresh	R.	33.6 m.
2 Bikhash Chowdhury	S.	
3 Jaspal S. Dhillon	G.	

Rex Ludorum :

Stanley Connell	C.	
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SENIORS

100-m. { 1966. R. Phillips	G.	11'5"
{ 1967. Lionel Kerr	R.	11'5"
1 Michael Scott	R.	*11'3"
2 Peter Smith	G.	
3 Zohar Kalvert	C.	

Discus-throw. 1959.

R. Dawes		94'-3"
1 Ruhullah Naimi	S.	83'-8"
2 Manohar Khanija	S.	
3 Haresh Mirchandani	G.	

Javelin-throw. 1962.

R. Raymer	R.	151'-0"
1 Ruhullah Naimi	C.	123'-5"
2 Salim Shroff	R.	
3 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	

Rex Ludorum :

Michael Scott	R.	
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OLD STUDENTS' RACE AND RELAYS

Old Students, Race.	—	—	—
1 Shapur Izadyar	S.		
2 Norris Middlecoat	G.		

4x400-m. Open Relay. 1966.

Arty. Centre	3'-33.4"
1 Arty. Centre	3'-51"
2 School of Arty.	
3 Air Force	
200, 400, 800, 200-m. Medley Relay 1970.	
Royal	4'-2"
1 Candy	4'-2"
2 Royal	
3 Spence	

FLOATING CUPS

1 Squadron Leader Liddle Cup for Marching	Blues.
2 Cup for Junior Relay	Spence.
3 Cup for Intermediate Relay	Candy.

4 Bakshi Cup for the Two

Senior Relays	Royal.
5 William Robb Cup for the Senior Medley Relay	Candy.
6 Barrow Hard Line Cup for Runner-up House	Candy.
7 Henry Down Cup for the Champion House	Royal.

HOUSE POINTS

First :	Royal House	Red	176
Second :	Candy House	Green	136
Third :	Spence House	Yellow	100
Fourth :	Greaves House	Blue	48

*NINE NEW RECORDS FOR 1971

1 MIDGETS	100-metres	Mehmood	Patni	15.5"
2	High Jump	Mehmood	Patni	3'-08.5"
3 INTERMEDIATES	800-metres	Surjeet Singh	Keer	2'-20.0"
4	1500-metres	Surjeet Singh	Keer	4'-58.8"
5	Triple Jump	Madhav	Zope	34'-01.0"
6 SENIORS	100-metres	Michael	Scott	11.3"
7	200-metres	Michael	Scott	23.3"
8	110-metres	Michael	Scott	15.6"
9	4x400-m. Relay	Royal	House	3'-47.4"

Recorder : Mr. Christopher Paul

GIRLS' BADMINTON, 1971.

In Charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL

Correspondent : MONA SANEY

XI Arts. Florence Nightingale

Badminton, a keenly favoured sport in Barnes, commenced this year with great gusto. The victorious house was Joan of Arc closely followed by Helen Keller. Florence Nightingale

bagged the third place and Edith Cavell stood fourth.

There was tense excitement and enthusiasm as the tournament began. For the major part of the tournament there was a close tie between Joan of Arc and Helen Keller. Owing to Micheline's super agility, she won credit for herself and for her house. Indeed, a commendable achievement

The participants in the A and B teams were as follows.

Joan of Arc	Green House
'A'-Caroline Manning	Micheline Cox.
'B'-Helen Watts	Nasreen Edroos
Helen Keller	Blue House
'A'-Badria Makki	Heather Foster
'B'-Beena Sorab	Heather Mackenzie
Edith Cavell	Red House
'A'-Yasmeen Taqui	Jennifer Dameron
'B'-Marie Moore	Bernadette Brown
Florence Nightingale	Yellow House
'A'-Rosemary Phillips	Rosalind Phillips
'B'-Anna Young,	Linda Middlecoat

The house points were as follows :

	J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	F.N.
'A' Team	10	10	2	2
'B' Team	10	10	0	4
Singles	6	4	0	2
Total	26	24	2	8
Position	First	Second	Fourth	Third

Each player displayed her best ability and all must be congratulated. There was close competition between Micheline Cox and Badria Makki for the individual championship. Micheline Cox of Joan of Arc, the runner-up last year, with great determination won the title of The Best Badminton Player for 1971:

BOXING 1971

The Peak Memorial and the Superintendent Down Cups. In charge : MR. P. S. GAMA, P. T. I. Correspondent : RUHULLAH NAIMI

XI Science Spence

Serious boxing practice began from the beginning and after a month and a half's hard training, began the Inter-house Boxing preliminary bouts which were well contested and much interest was shown by the participants.

This year a permanent new boxing ring was built for the finalists. The finals were very exciting and the boys participated in a manly fashion and fought with enduring courage.

Colonel B. P. Bhalla kindly consented to preside. Unfortunately on the twentieth March he was not well and out of station Mrs. Bhalla kindly consented to give away the prizes.

RESULTS

Winners Runners-up

JUNIOR WEIGHTS

1 D. Bardey (S)	S. Khurade (S)
2 J. Lamba (S)	B. Phillips (G)
3 K. Asadi (S)	S. Irani (R)
4 A. Razvi (C)	G. Kakar (R)
5 S. Dukre (S)	E. Flanagan (C)
6 D. Sharma (G)	C. Pardeshi (C)
7 N. A. Khan (R)	M. Gandhi (G)
8 N. Edge (G)	A. Charania (S)

SENIOR WEIGHTS

9 M. A. Khan (R)	S. S. Keer (C)
10 M. Haghghi (G)	N. Kirpalani (C)
11 R. Sampat (S)	V. Bhatt (R)
12 P. Razvi (C)	M. Jawadi (S)
13 A. R. Shaikh (R)	R. Selvaraj (R)
14 C. Arnold (R)	R. Fitzsimmons (G)
15 A. Bahrainwalla (G)	H. Gulshan (R)
16 C. Watts (G)	R. White (S)
17 R. Naimi (S)	M. Khanija (S)
Junior Best Loser	E. Flanagan (C)
Junior Best Boxer	N. Edge (G)
Senior Best Loser	M. Khanija (S)
Senior Best Boxer	C. Arnold (R)

HOUSE POSITIONS

The Supdt. Down Inter-house Championship cup.	Spence	222
The Peak Memorial Hard-lines cup.	Royal	177
Tying for the third place :	Candy	167
	Greaves	

Mr. Gama recalls how the Finals were held on the twentieth of March, that Saturday when it was very cloudy and everyone feared it might rain very heavily. It might have meant the Principal's postponing our Boxing Finals. All of a sudden at four-fifteen in the evening, a shower threatened to spoil our programme. It could not succeed as it was not the seasonal cats-and-dogs downpouring, but a passing shower, settling the dust and relieving the heat of a burnt day. Even as the shower passed, we ran from our several coverts to put back all we had but a little while ago so hurriedly moved.

Time closed in with the evening. On the dot, at seven-thirty, the first pair entered the ring. Oh! This year the hush was profound because all, no matter how far they were from the ring, could see the boxers. We thank our Principal for having so kindly arranged for a permanent ring.

With the concluding speeches and prize giving, a thought flashed through our P.T.I.'s mind. "No doubt, in any contest, victory is glorious and fame, renowned; but in Boxing, the victor is welcomed with the greatest honour."

Boxing requires much training in the coordination of mental and physical processes. Such training makes the boxer quick to follow movements.

Such training enabled our boxers to shine in the St. Mary's School Fourth Invitation Boxing Tournament held in Bombay on Saturday, the third of April, when Clyde Arnold was declared the Best Boxer, outpointing R. Dickenson of St. Mary's School who was adjudged the Best Loser. The newspapers praised our Barnes Boxer and our Barnes Boxing.

Mr. Gama feels that the greatest good of boxing in our school is to keep boys physically and mentally fit in the pursuance

of any type of work assigned to them, besides encouraging everyone to collect points for their houses.

He thanks all the staff who helped him during the tournament.

All our boxers boxed well in Bombay. Our winners were G. Kakar, N. A. Khan, M. A. Khan, R. Parvaresh, C. Watts, R. Selvaraj, R. Naimi, and Clyde Arnold.

The year's selection was on merit, from the winners of our School Finals.

A few of our good boxers lost, but defeat is all in the game and must be taken like victory, in the right spirit.

"Whatever our boxers have done, they have done their best." Our runners-up were K. Asadi, D. Sharma, R. White, A. R. Shaikh, A. Bahrainwalla.

"Well done, all of you!" said Mr. Gama.

Our thanks are due to our coaches and P.T.I.'s, Mr. P. S. Gama and Mr. L. Mainguy, who have put in considerable hard work in training us.

GIRLS' SOFTBALL, 1971.

In charge: Miss L. M. D'Sa.

Correspondent: Brinderjeet Sachdeva

XI Arts

Joan of Arc

A wildly excited, cheering mob beneath a dazzling sky is the usual setting before our thrilling softball tournaments begin!

A shrill whistle and all is hushed while the energetic players take their respective positions on the smooth field.

Many a happy time have the matches been played in drizzling rain for which we are greatly indebted to Miss D'Sa and to Mr. and Mrs. Bhalerao, who have kindly conducted our wet matches.



Mrs. B. P. Bhalla graced the occasion.



BOXING

JUNIORS. *Standing:* Mr. L. Mainguy, P.T.I., C. Dukre, E. Flanagan, C. Pardeshi, D. Sharma; *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis, N. A. Khan, M. Gandhi, N. Edge, A. Charania; Mr. P. S. Gama, P.T.I.
First Row: S. Khurade, D. Bardey, B. Phillips, J. Lamba, S. Irani, K. Asadi, G. Karkar, A. Razvi.



SENIORS. *Standing:* Mr. Mainguy, P.T.I., H. Gulshan, A. Bahrainwalla, R. White, C. Watts, *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis; C. Arnold, R. Fitzsimmons, M. Khanija, R. Naimi, N. Kirpalani, M. Haghghi, Mr. P. S. Gama, P.T.I.



Clyde Arnold,
The Best Boxer



Manohar Khanija
The Best Loser



ROYAL HOUSE RELAY TEAM. Seated: Rustom Parvaresh; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, Mr. P. S. Bhalerao, Imitaz Datu. **Front Row:** Sharukh and Jimmy Parvaresh.

Rustom Parvaresh—*Rex Ludorum Senior.*

Jyotinder Minocha—*Rex Ludorum Intermediate.*

Right Base: *Rex Ludorum.* **Standing:** Margaret Andrews, *Intermediate;* Marie Moore, *Senior;* Erica D'Abreo, *Junior.*

Left Base: *Rex Ludorum Seated:* R. Parvaresh, *Senior;* Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, Mr. P. S. Bhalerao; J. Minocha, *Intermediate.* **Front Row:** M. Wadwani, *Novices;* Kamiyar Mejd, *Junior.*



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE RELAY TEAM.

Standing: Beena Mahanty, Erica D'Abreo, Lata Bhiwanker, Corrine Fernandes, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, Miss L. M. D'Sa.

Mrs. Tess Davis kindly gave away the prizes.

Marie Moore, *Edith Cavell.*—*Rex Ludorum*



This season there existed strong competition among the various house teams who in right earnestness strove to maintain Barnes's standard of play.

The interest as well as the excellence displayed by some of the junior girls was overwhelming. We hope the encouragement given to them will endure for years to come when they grow to be strong and experienced softball champions.

This year the leading house was *Joan of Arc* followed by *Hellen Keller*, *Florence Nightingale* and *Edith Cavell*. Brinderjeet Sachdeva was declared. "*The Best Softball Player for the Year, 1971*"

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE, 1971.

The Spokes Memorial Cup

In charge: MR. D. V. HOFFMAN

Correspondent:

X Arts NERINDER KRIPALANI Candy

Like most other spectacular events of our school, the Cross-country Finals are also one of the most important and they carry with them a great amount of enthusiasm and excitement.

Our cross-country courses, specially the the *Over Sixteen* course, are most gruelling and great importance is attached to this much-looked-forward-to event.

This year the Cross-country Finals were run off on Friday, the thirtieth of July. All the competitors turned out in their house-coloured vests atop the rest of their white running kit.

The day of the cross-country was as usual, more or less interrupted by the occasional passing showers. The tension and excitement mounted as the *Under Tens* took their positions behind the starting

line. The order of the races ascended with the years. First, the *Under Tens*. Then the 10-12; 12-14; 14-16; and the *Over Sixteens*.

Mr. F. Benjamin, our *Vice-principal*, was our *Referee*. All the participants ran well but no new records were established this year.

The occasion was graced by our *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis and his wife Mrs. Tess Davis who very kindly gave away the prizes.

Our programme concluded at about three-thirty in the afternoon, "*All having gone well*" according to Mr. D. V. Hoffman and according to everyone else!

RESULTS

Age Group in Years	House	Time
08-10		9'-03.0"
<i>First,</i>	Udayraj Pawar	C. 9'-30.4"
<i>Second,</i>	Abdul Falaknaz	S.
10-12.		13'-23.8"
<i>First,</i>	Mohd. Salim Ansari	G. 13'-39.2"
<i>Second,</i>	Suresh Gama	S.
12-14.		16'-44.4"
<i>First,</i>	Sharuk Yazdagardi	C. 17'-35.4"
<i>Second,</i>	Hari Khalkar	C.
14-16.		21'-00.0"
<i>First,</i>	Narendra Lamba	G. 21'-08.0"
<i>Second,</i>	Sharoukh Parvaresh	R.
16 and over. 1969.	Dilip Rao	S. 25'-34.0"
<i>First,</i>	Trimbak Takate	C. 26'-41.0"
<i>Second,</i>	Vasant Bhatt	R.

HOUSE POSITIONS

The Spokes Memorial Cup
for the Champion House, 1971. Candy.

<i>First,</i>	Candy	1162	4	<i>points.</i>
<i>Second,</i>	Spence	1148	3	<i>points.</i>
<i>Third,</i>	Greaves	1094	2	<i>points.</i>
<i>Fourth,</i>	Royal	1014	1	<i>points.</i>

The fixed number of entries from each House was fifty.

The maximum number of entries in the 'Eight-Ten Years' Age Group was ten and only ten could be taken from Prep House.

This year the pointing system was changed. The first comer in any particular age group was awarded the highest points according to the maximum number of entries in that particular age group.

GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND GYMNASTICS

In Charge : MR. L. MAINGUY.

Correspondent : CAROLINE MANNING.

XI Arts Joan of Arc

Smartly clad in white, the armies, from both the girls' and boys' directions, made the afternoon of the twelfth of August dazzle in all its splendour.

The columns approached Evans Hall.

After we had assembled silently outside the Assembly Hall, we led in and waited in a state of nervousness and suspense.

The girls commenced their Swedish Drill and Marching, followed by Mat-work and Box-work. Never before had they presented such a display! Such were the opinions given by visitors.

As usual, the boys were very systematic about their display. All were trying to earn for themselves a higher opinion than that earned by the girls! Their horse-work was really worth watching all over again. They attempted rather difficult feats. Each individual house set up a different formation of tableau.

Every keen participant was in suspense as to which house would be placed in which position. We had all done our utmost!

Even the judges found it difficult to select the best house!

At the end of the display, both girls and boys assembled in the centre of the hall and waited for the results.

The winners were *Florence Nightingale*, *Helen Keller*, *Joan of Arc*, and *Edith Cavell* respectively. *Junior Matwork* : Deepa Mirchandani. (E.C.) *Senior Matwork* : Rosemary Phillips (F.N.) *Junior Box-work* : Nergish Irani (H.K.) *Senior Box-work* : Rosemary Phillips (F.N.).

The award, *The Best Junior All-round Gymnast*, went to Lorraine Rose (J.A) and *The Best Senior All-round Gymnast* to Caroline Manning (J.A.)

The girls owe their well-earned fame to Mr. Mainguy, without whose aid we would not have earned such a good name for ourselves. We give you, Mr. Mainguy, all our thanks. Badria Makki (H. K.) also helped throughout practices and most of all on the Final Day. We are most grateful to you, Badria. It was really hard work but you so willingly helped us through our nervousness to keep our balance! Thank you, once again!

BOY'S P. T. AND GYMNASTICS, 1971.

In charge : MR. P. S. GAMA, P.T.I.

Correspondent : HABIB-UL-REHMAN KHAN

XI Science. Greaves.

Physical education is not a mere subject of the school curriculum; nor is it an end in itself.

It is, in fact, a phase of the whole process of education and is concerned with the enhancement of vigorous, muscular activities of the individual.

Indeed, our school embraces all these aspects of education which influence the physical and necessarily mental life and well-being of the child. Thus it behoves everyone of us to know something about physical education and gymnastics.

Pupils are given instruction and every opportunity of practical performance to arouse their interest and whole-hearted co-operation.

Our Swedish Drill practice treated every pupil individually and in the mass, according to a child's very nature and needs. Any "ONE" performer in the mass is just like his neighbour. He is expected to respond, in conjunction with his group, to do the concerted work at the command of an Instructor. Even correction during mass drill practice is applied as if every pupil participant requires the same dose of medicine until he fits into the rhythmic pattern of the group.

With all this training, our boys showed a high standard of performance and first-rate skill on the Parallel Bars and on the Horizontal Bar.

In our school ample time, space and material are provided for Physical Training. With proper practice the individual body will naturally improve into the body beautiful.

Gymnastics, systematic athletic and physical exercises, originated probably in ancient Greece, were revived in the eighteenth century and were included when the *Olympic Games* were resumed in 1896. The present Olympic programme includes team awards for both men and women, and the following competitions. *MEN* : Twelve exercises combined; floor exercises; horizontal bar rings; long horse vault; parallel bars; pommel horse; *WOMEN* : Eight exercises combined; beam; floor exercises; asymmetrical bars; vault.

THE PROGRAMME

at 5.00 p.m. on Tuesday 10th August, 1971

1. Girls' Mat-work (Juniors and Seniors) Inter-house.
2. Boys' Mat-work (Juniors) Exhibition.
3. Girls' Skipping (Juniors and Seniors) Inter-house.
4. Girls' Horse-work (Juniors and Seniors) Inter-house.
5. Boys' Horse-work (Juniors and Seniors) Exhibition.

Interval... Five minutes.

6. Girls' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors). Inter-house
Followed by a Tableau. Exhibition.
7. Boys' Marching and Swedish Drill (Juniors and Seniors). Inter-house.
8. Boys' Pyramids (Juniors and Seniors). Inter-house.
9. An English Country-Dance (*Chelsea Reach*) Exhibition.

Prize Distribution and School Song.

Mr. W. R. Coles kindly consented to preside and give away the prizes.

"I take the true definition of exercise to be labour without weariness."

—Johnson.

SENIOR PRIZE-WINNERS

Long-box.

First, Pervez Razvi Candy.
Second, Habib-ul-Rahman Khan Greaves.

Broad-box.

First, Pervez Razvi Candy.
Second, Jeevan Singh Gama Spence.

The Parallel Bars.

First, Pervez Razvi Candy.
Second, Manohar Khanija Spence.

The Horizontal Bar.

First, Pervez Razvi Candy.
Second, Jeevan Singh Gama Spence.

The Fire Ring Dive.

First, Habib-ul-Rehman Khan Greaves.

JUNIOR PRIZE-WINNERS

Long-box.

First, Ravindra Mahanty Greaves.
Second, Ravi Vasandani Royal.

Broad-box.

First, Ravi Vasandani Royal.
Second, Ravindra Mahanty Greaves.

The Parallel Bars.

First, Ravi Vasandani Royal.
Second, Ravindra Mahanty Greaves.

The Horizontal Bar.

First, Ravindra Mahanty Greaves.
Second, Ravi Vasandani Royal.

Mat-work.

First, Ravindra Mahanty Greaves.
Second, Ravi Vasandani Royal.

The Senior Best Gymnast for 1971.

Parvez Razvi Candy.

The Junior Best Gymnast for 1971.

Ravindra Mahanty. Greaves.

The Best Boy in Sedish Drill.

Parvez Razvi Candy.

The House Positions.

The Champion House

First, with 399 points, Greaves, House
Second, with 395 points, Royal, House
Third, with 391 points, Candy, House
Fourth, with 388 points, Spence, House

THROWBALL

In charge: MRS. J. WALSH

Correspondent: JENNIFER DAMERON

XI Arts Edith Cavell

Throwball is played with great excitement. At the mention of 'throwball' all our houses jump for joy. Throwball is a game in which even a weak team stands a very fair chance.

It is really great fun to watch two really good teams play. It is very exciting when each player excels. Before play it is impossible to guess which team will win, because in throwball even the weakest team may win.

Each following game is played with more excitement than the past.

Throwball helps in many ways. Playing throwball encourages strength and the power of reasoning. In throwball we must learn when, and when not, to smash the ball in the opponents' court.

The rules are of great importance. If the game is to be enjoyed, the rules of the game must be observed. Strict observance of the rules sets the game going, and the game arouses enthusiasm.

The value of playing throwball is appreciated with the play. This year the competition was keen.

Micheline Cox was declared *The Best Throwball Player for the Year 1971.*

The house positions were:

First, Joan of Arc.
Second, Hellen Keller.
Third, Florence Nightingale.
Fourth, Edith Cavell.

CROSS COUNTRY.



Mrs. Tess Davis presenting the Inter-house Cross-country Cup to Nerinder Bhavnani, Candy. Mr. D. V. Hoffman smiles.

GYMNASTICS: HORIZONTAL BAR.



Habibullah Khan, Greaves.



Parvez Razvi, Candy.



Manohar Khanija, Spence.

Brian Phillips, Greaves and Mr. P. S. Gama P.T.I.



WINNERS Fourth Row: Mr. D. V. Hoffman; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis.

Third Row: J. Parvaresh, Y. Bhatt, N. Bhavnani, T. Takate, N. Lamba.

Second Row: S. Pawar, S. Gama, A. Ansari, H. Kalkar, S. Yezdagardi.

Front Row: A. Falaknaz.





Rosemary Phillips in the Hand Stand Long Arm.
Badria Makki assisting Mr. L. Mainguy, P.T.I.



PHYSICAL TRAINING

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. *Third Row:* Sharmila Roy, Beena Mahanty, Lorraine Cantem, Linda Middlecoat, Gail Fernandes, Corrine Fernandes, Gloria Smith, *Second Row:* Wabees Irani, Nilufer Medhora, Erica D'Abreo, Rosemary Phillips, Rosalind Phillips, Anna Young, Mumta Suri, Geeta Pachaiya. *Seated:* Indrani Roy, Rekha Bakshi, Mona Saneey, Mrs. L. Kelu, *President:* Mr. L. Mainguy, P.T.I.; *Principal:* Mr. J. L. Davis; *Harshita Bhamji, Bakhtawar Irani, Anju Bundo.*



GREAVES. *Fifth Row:* Kamran Majid, R. Fitzsimmons, R. Khurana, R. Singh, S. Dalal, *Fourth Row:* R. Gawali, J. Dhillon, S. Gupta, C. Watts, Kamyar Majid, A. Ghosh, P. Smith, N. Edge, S. Taqui, *Third Row:* T. Vyas, A. Chotani, E. Fitzsimmons, O. Keenan, K. Mohammed, M. Gandhi, J. Gomes, B. Sihota, K. Phillips, D. Sharma, R. Nair. *Second Row Seated:* H. Mirchandani, H. Khan, H. Hakeem, S. Mistry, Mr. V. Russell, *President:* Mr. J. L. Davis; Mr. P. S. Gama P.T.I.; M. Haghghi, I. Patel, A. Bahrainwalla. *First Row:* N. Laffrey, A. L. Ansari, R. Mahanty, Jervis Gomes, L. Chowdhary, M. D'Abreo M. Vyas, R. Sood, J. Sihota, Kamrus Majid, J. Thakur, B. Keenan.

BOYS' INTER-HOUSE DIVING, 1971.

The Besian Cup.

In charge: MR. L. MAINGUY, P.T.I.

Correspondent: JYOTIRENDER MINOCHA.

XI Science.

Spence.

On the eve of the penultimate day of the first term, most of us, including the girls, were to be seen at the diving-pool, either as competitors or as spectators.

As this event is a competition of individual skill, grace and smoothness during flight, the spectators, many of whom were not able to dive, were quite excited, and the participants were satisfied that they had come to the Finals, owing to hard training and plenty of practice.

Diving is a standard sport and, in itself, a very active one. The place from where a diver takes off for a dive, is called the diving-board. Diving-boards are of two varieties: the stiff board and the spring board. Diving-boards are placed at different heights and, according to their heights, they are known as high or low diving-boards. In our School, we have low stiff-boards and so most of the originality of the sport in diving off spring-boards, is lost. Of course, most of the excitement lies in how well the dive is executed.

Basically, there are three postures: of the body, during flight, and before entry into the water, which three postures have been standardised. That means that all the competitors must know and be able to execute these dives. The simplest of these dives is the *plain* dive or the *Pike*. A little more difficult is the *swallow*. The toughest is the *jackknife*. These are executed respectively from the first, second and third metre boards.

These are dives which require great acrobatic skill and timing. These are performed as optional dives from the third

metre board. These dives consist of the half-twist, full-twist, seated half-somersault, standing, single, double and triple, somersaults, back somersault, back dive, back pike and a swallow-cum-somersault.

Acrobatic dives such as the seated half-somersault, hand stand and back dives were executed almost to perfection. We came up to this standard because of three factors; hard training, constant practice and unadulterated advice from our instructor, Mr. L. Mainguy.

The Finals being organised by Mr. L. Mainguy assisted by Mr. P. S. Bhalerao, went off with great success. There were many close finishes, mostly amongst the Intermediate and Senior Groups, though there were only five finalists in each group.

This year, too, there was a bit of disappointment for all, as the girls did not participate. I hope that next year, they do!

The programme was the same as that for 1970.

RESULTS

Novice Division: 10-12 years.

<i>First</i>	Kamruz Majid	<i>Greaves.</i>
<i>Second</i>	Arthur Mortimer	<i>Royal.</i>

Junior Division: 12-14 years.

<i>First</i>	Hoshang Haghghi	<i>Royal.</i>
<i>Second</i>	Shekhar Khutal	<i>Candy.</i>

Intermediate Division; 14-16 years.

<i>First</i>	Jyotirender Minocha	<i>Spence.</i>
<i>Second</i>	Clyde Arnold.	<i>Royal.</i>

Senior Division over 16 years.

<i>First</i>	Ashraf Bahrainwalla	<i>Greaves.</i>
<i>Second</i>	Mukhtar Vastani	<i>Royal.</i>

The Best Diver, 1971.

Ashraf Bahrainwalla	<i>Greaves.</i>
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The Champion House,

<i>First,</i>	with 736 points,	<i>Royal.</i>
<i>Second,</i>	with 648 points,	<i>Greaves.</i>
<i>Third,</i>	with 626 points,	<i>Candy.</i>
<i>Fourth,</i>	with 523 points,	<i>Spence.</i>

GIRL'S INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING,
1971.

The S. P. Whaley Cup

In charge : MISS L. M. D'SA.

Correspondent : KANCHANMALA GAIKWAD

XI Arts

Helen Keller.

The Inter-house Swimming Competition held on the twenty-ninth April, nineteen seventy-one, proved to be a success, despite the two drawbacks of a long, cold season and chickenpox or *Varicella*.

The swimmers had taken keen interest to show their several abilities. All had tried their best. In this year's competition, in all groups, there were many novices in the art of swimming.

The competition started with the 50-metres Free Style for Seniors, followed by the Intermediates and Juniors.

The Intermediate and Senior swimmers presented a fairly good standard and there was keen competition. In the Juniors **Rupa Jayram**, joined 1968, a recovered poliomyelitic, touched second in all the races for Juniors. In spite of her handicap, **Rupa** has learnt not only to swim but this year she has caused a sensation with her style and speed. Well done, **Rupa!**

The relays were exciting and the spectators cheered excitedly for their respective houses. The Senior Girls' Relay was won by *Florence Nightingale*.

Mrs. Tess Davis very kindly consented to give away the prizes. The *Rex Ludorum* winners were **Marie Moore** of *Edith Cavell* in the Senior Division; **Margaret Andrews** of *Helen Keller* in the Intermediate Division and **Erica D'Abreo** of *Florence Nightingale* in the Junior Division.

Marie Moore of *Edith Cavell* created a new record in the Senior Free Style.

The swimming championship was won by *Florence Nightingale*. *Edith Cavell* was second; third, *Helen Keller*; and *Joan of Arc*, for once, fourth.

BOYS' INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING, 1971.

The F. W. English Challenge Cup

In charge : MR. P. S. BHALERAO

Correspondent : JYOTIRENDER MINOCHA

XI Science

Spence

"A little rule, a little sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's day;
Is all the proud and mighty have,
Between the cradle and the grave."
—John Dyer.

On the twenty-ninth of March this year we had our Annual Inter-house Swimming Competition.

Earlier we had had the preliminary heats for five days during which period about a hundred and sixty entrants had tried their best to record a timing which would enable them to be included in the list of the finalists.

The races started punctually at eight-thirty in the morning. The whole school had gathered at the swimming-pool. The girls also had their competition at the same time which was the cause for added interest. There was much competition specially in the Senior Division, all being determined to win the events. This year seemed to be "*The Brothers' Year*" as most of the prizes were bagged by the Parvaresh brothers and the Majd brothers!

The most interesting and exciting events of the day were the Inter-house Relays. The Senior Relay was won by *Royal House* this year also! The Junior Relay went to *Greaves House*.

Rustom Parvaresh was adjudged the best swimmer of the year. He swam everyone of his races with skill, stamina and ease.

Jyotirender Minocha created *two new records in the Intermediate Division. He finished the 75-metres Free Style in 62.8 seconds and the 100-metres Free Style in

90.3 seconds. We hope this streak of breaking records will go on through the coming generations till the timings of International Standards are set.

RESULTS

NOVICE DIVISION: 10-12 YEARS

25-m. Free Style.

1 Mahesh Wadhvani	R.	26.3"
2 Kaiser Asadi	S.	

50-m. Free Style.

1 Kaiser Asadi	S.	62.5"
2 Mahesh Wadhvani	R.	

75-m. Free Style.

1 Kaiser Asadi	S.	103.3"
2 Mahesh Wadhvani	R.	

25-m. Back Stroke. 1969.

Jaspal Singh Dhillon	G.	27.0"
1 Kamruz Majd	G.	31.5"
2 Mahesh Wadhvani	R.	

Rex Ludorum :

Mahesh Wadhvani	R.
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JUNIOR DIVISION: 12-14 YEARS.

25-m. Free Style.

1 Kamier Majd	G.	18.5"
2 Kushroo Irani	C.	

50-m. Free Style.

1 Kamier Majd	G.	43.5"
2 Eric Kerr	R.	

75-m. Free Style.

1 Kamier Majd	G.	73.6"
2 Eric Kerr	R.	

25-m. Back Stroke.

1 Kamier Majd	G.	21.5"
2 Myron D'Abreo	G.	

200-m. Free Style Open.

1 Kamier Majd	G.	4'-18.7"
2 Eric Kerr	R.	

Rex Ludorum :

Kamier Majd	G.
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INTERMEDIATE DIVISION: 14-16 YRS.

50-m. Free Style.

1 Jyotirender Minocha	S.	38.4"
2 Jamshed Parvaresh	R.	

75-m. Free Style. 1971.

Jyotirender Minocha	S.	*62.8"
1 Jyotirender Minocha	S.	62.8"
2 Jamshed Parvaresh	R.	

100-m. Free Style. 1964.

Keith Shortland	R.	93.6"
1 Jyotirender Minocha	S.	*90.3"
2 Jamshed Parvaresh	R.	

50-m. Back Stroke.

1 Jyotirender Minocha	S.	50.2"
2 Zunza Pawar	C.	

Rex Ludorum :

Jyotirender Minocha	S.
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SENIOR DIVISION : OVER 16 YEARS

50-m. Free Style.

1 Kamran Majd	G.	39.2"
2 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	

75-m. Free Style.

1 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	68.5"
2 Ruhullah Naimi	C.	

100-m. Free Style.

1 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	95.5"
2 Kamran Majd	G.	

50-m. Back Stroke

1 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	49.5"
2 Anil Puri	C.	

400-m. Free Style 1969.

Glenn Arnold.	R.	7'-47.0"
1 Rustom Parvaresh	R.	8'-21.5"
2 Ruhullah Naimi	S.	

Rex Ludorum :

Rustom Parvaresh	R.
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RELAYS

Junior

First	Position	Greaves.
Second	Position	Spence.
Third	Position	Candy.
Fourth	Position	Nil.

Senior

First	Position	Royal.
Second	Position	Greaves.
Third	Position	Spence.
Fourth	Position	Candy.

School of Artillery Challenge Cup :
Greaves.

The Best Swimmer, 1971.

Rustom Parvaresh	Royal.
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The F. W. English Challenge Cup
for the Champion House

First,	with 73 points	Royal.
Second,	with 64 points	Greaves.
Third,	with 53 points	Spence.
Fourth,	with 19 points	Candy.

GIRLS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1971.

The Hoffman Trophy

In charge: MRS. R. GADRE and

MRS. G. HOFFMAN

Correspondent: BADRIA MAKKI

XI Arts Helen Keller.

As this is my last year of playing Table-tennis in the School, I wish to encourage more girls to take an interest in this exhilarating in-door game. I must say some girls do have the talent and the interest and, in time, they will pick up the technique.

This year's tournament was quite a tough one for Joans and Kellers. The Nights and Cavells were weak, poor dears, but they played sportingly. I must say the Nights tried very hard to win at least one match. Better luck next time!

Joans proved the best and stood first.

Badria Makki of Kellers was declared the Best Table-tennis player for the second year running. She tried her very best to let Kellers out-beat Joans by her winning all her single matches. In spite of it all Kellers stood second; Cavells, third; and fourth, Nights.

I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Gadre for coaching us and Mrs. Hoffman for supervising some of the matches.

BOYS' TABLE-TENNIS, 1971.

The Hoffman Cup

In charge: MR. K. EMMANUEL

Correspondent: MICHAEL SCOTT

XI Arts. Royal.

Table-tennis is actually a version of tennis played on a table nine feet by five feet. The table-top is smooth and painted a pleasing green, a green comforting to

the players' eyes. The 'court' is marked in white. The net is also green. The celluloid ball is white. The bats are of ply-wood lined with rubber.

Celluloid is a themoplastic, made from nitro-cellulose, camphor and alcohol. Children know that is a highly inflammable plastic, and that it is strong and elastic. When a ball develops a dent, also known as a dint, children heal the ball by placing it in hot water.

The ball's elasticity gave to the game its original onomatopoeic name of ping-pong. The game developed in England about eighteen-eighty. It became regarded as a serious game only in nineteen-twenty. An English Open Championship was held two years later. In another four years a World Championship was held. Now table-tennis boasts of world-wide popularity.

Michael Scott of Royal was declared The Best Player for 1971. Royal House came first with 58 points, followed by Greaves 44, Spence 24, and Candy 18.

CRICKET, 1971

The E. S. Riley Cup

In charge: MR. S. B. GADRE

Correspondent: NERINDER BHAVNANI

XI Arts Vice-captain. Candy.

This year owing to the rains, we could not have our usual two practice rounds, and our two INTER-HOUSE TOURNAMENT rounds.

We started our tournament on the thirteenth and completed it on the twenty-fourth of September. On Fridays we played from four to six in the evening. Without proper practice and coaching, a high standard cannot be expected. Some players showed

improvement and there was keen competition for the

Riley Cup		Points
First,	Candy	18
Second,	Spence	17
Third,	Royal	13
Fourth,	Greaves	0

*The analysis for the Inter-house Tournament is to be found towards the end of this article, on a separate page, page seventy-nine.

This year THE SCHOOL XI played ten "outside" matches of which seven were on our home ground, two in Bombay and one in Nasik. Manohar Khanija was Captain. Nerinder Bhavnani our Correspondent, Vice-captain; and Ashraf Bahrainwalla was wicket-keeper.

THE SCHOOL CRICKET XI

1 M. Khanija	9 R. Parvaresh
2 N. Bhavnani	10 P. Smith
3 A. Bahrainwalla	11 H. Mirchandani
4 H. Gulshan	12 N. Meredia
5 M. Scott	13 C. Arnold
6 I. Uberoi	Scorers:
7 I. Patel	M. Zope
8 M. Haghghi	V. Bhatt

Out of these ten 'outside' matches we won seven, drew one, and lost two.

The details of five of the matches played in October, follow.

On the third The United Blues from Kalyan visited us. We batted first and scored 102 runs for 9 wickets. M. Scott 39 not out; P. Smith 22 not out; N. Bhavnani 17; S. Ghosh 2/19; B. Ghosh 2/9; A. Pande 2/27.) The United Blues

could not face our fast bowlers and were all out for 27 runs. [P. Smith 4/3; M. Khanija, 3/16.] *The United Blues* were given lunch and tea, and they were reached to Deolali Station in the Barnes School Bus.

One match we lost was against the strongest team in Nasik, *The Baba XI*, on the tenth. They scored 118 runs. [V. Satpute 52; S. Satpute 32; M. Khanija 6/25; Mr. Gadre. 2/7; R. Parvaresh 2/6] Against their fast bowler we could not do much and we were all out for 91 runs. [R. Parvaresh 20; P. Smith 20; M. Khanija 16.] *The Baba XI* had five players who play for the Nasik District Team.

A Third match was on the eighteenth, against the visiting *Ex-students*. We kept up the tradition by winning the match. They scored 77 runs. [R. Vyas 27; G. Cole 12 *not out*; M. Bardey 11. N. Bhavnani 3/11; M. Khanija 2/20; Mr. Gadre 2/2; P. Smith 1/14.] We scored 109 for 8 wickets. There was no second innings. [R. Parvaresh 26 retired; I. Uberoy 15; M. Khanija 13, M. Scott 11 M. Haghighi 11 *not out*. N. Middlecoat 3/20; R. Vyas 3/21; S. Izediya 1/24; M. Bardey 1/21!] Judging from the day's performance, the *Ex-students* awarded *The Besian Cup for the Best Player of the Day* to Manohar Khanija.

The *School XI* went to Bombay on the twenty-seventh for the Annual fixture with the Cathedral School.

Just the previous week, The Reverend P. B. Amolik, *Principal* of Christ Church School, had visited us and he invited us to play a friendly match with his school, as a 'warm up' before our Cathedral Match. So we played them on the twenty-eight. They batted first and scored 79 runs. [I. Patel 18; M. Kassum 10; M. Scott 5/18; M. Khanija 2/17; P. Smith 1/3; N. Bhavnani 1/7.] After their batting, the *Principal*,

The Reverend B. P. Amolik, gave us a grand lunch, and that was the turning point! After lunch, in two hours, we were all down for only 53 runs!! [H. Gulshan 14; R. Parvaresh 17; I. Patel 4/11. Umar, B. Singh and R. Dhurna captured two wickets each.] The *Christ Church XI* batted again and scored 65 for 8 wickets. [I. Patel 40; M. Kassum 12. M. Scott 4/24; M. Khanija 1/14; N. Bhavnani 1/6.] They left us only twenty-two minutes to beat their score. In those six overs we scored fifty for no loss—Michael Scott twenty *not out*; and Peter Smith nineteen *not out*. It was good practice for us and it taught us not to take matters lightly but to field properly till we achieved our goal.

After a day's rest we played the Cathedral School at the Azad Maidan. They batted first and scored 95 runs. [R. Jerath 38; J. Merchant 14; C. Bhushan 12; M. Soafer 12. M. Khanija 5/27; M. Scott 3/16; N. Bhavnani 1/17; P. Smith 1/15.] We answered by scoring 198 for 7 and declared. [Gulshan 30; A. Bahrainwalla 52; M. Khanija 38; M. Scott 25 *not out*; R. Parvaresh 18; I. Uberoi 12. M. Bangera 2/47; M. Soafer 3/33; C. Andrews 1/19. After tea, the Cathedral School batted for all the available time and scored 114 for 8 wickets. The result was decided on the first innings. Our hosts had given us lunch and tea and showed us a movie at the *Regal*.

The Rawlandson Cup for the Best Cricketer of the year was awarded to Manohar Khanija.

Cricket Colours for distinction in the game were given to Manohar Khanija, Ashraf Bahrainwalla and Michael Scott.

*The analysis for the matches follows on page seventy-nine.

CRICKET, 1971.

Analyses of Inter-house Tournaments and School XI Matches.

INTER HOUSE	BATTING							BOWLING				
	HOUSE	INNINGS	NOT OUT	RUNS SCORED	HIGHEST SCORE	CATCHES TAKEN	AVERAGE	OVERS BOWLED	MAIDEN OVERS	RUNS GIVEN	WICKETS TAKEN	AVERAGE
M. KHANIJA	S	3	—	53	27	—	17.7	32.5	9	62	15	4.1
I. UBEROI	S	3	—	60	35	—	20.0	—	—	—	—	—
N. MEREDIA	S	3	—	8	6	1	2.7	—	—	—	—	—
M. SCOTT	R	3	—	38	25	—	12.7	28.0	2	60	9	6.7
H. GULSHAN	R	3	—	13	13	—	4.3	17.0	—	51	9	5.7
R. PARVARESH	R	3	—	25	22	1	8.3	20.5	1	48	4	12.0
C. ARNOLD	R	3	—	58	38	3	19.3	—	—	—	—	—
A. BAHRAINWALLA	G	3	—	30	26	2	10.0	—	—	—	—	—
M. HAGHIGHI	G	3	—	14	12	1	4.7	1.0	—	4	1	4.0
P. SMITH	G	3	1	33	33 _{not out}	3	16.3	28.4	1	82	11	7.5
I. PATEL	G	3	—	5	3	—	1.7	27.3	4	82	9	9.1
H. MIRCHANDANI	G	3	1	33	16	1	16.1	—	—	—	—	—
N. BHAVNANI	C	3	1	60	39 _{not out}	—	30.0	38.0	7	92	12	7.7

SCHOOL XI

M. KHANIJA	12	1	124	38	5	11.2	124	35	244	33	7.3
N. BHAVNANI	12	—	109	32	11	9.1	87.0	14	185	31	5.9
H. GULSHAN	12	—	153	30	6	12.7	53.0	11	135	13	10.3
M. SCOTT	12	5	203	46	5	29.0	90.4	33	171	27	6.3
A. BAHRAINWALLA	12	—	139	52	5	11.5	1.0	1	0	2	—
I. UBEROI	11	—	63	15	5	5.7	1.0	—	6	—	—
I. PATEL	9	3	42	15	3	7.0	8.2	1	26	4	6.5
R. PARVARESH	12	1	141	26	2	12.8	37.4	12	83	11	7.5
C. ARNOLD	7	2	21	9	3	4.2	1.0	—	13	—	—
P. SMITH	10	3	82	22	1	11.7	53.5	16	112	11	10.1
M. HAGHIGHI	8	2	52	19	1	8.6	0.2	—	0	1	—
H. MIRCHANDANI	11	3	43	13	2	5.3	—	—	—	—	—
N. MEREDIA	10	6	18	7 _{not out}	3	4.5	4.0	2	4	2	2.0

For the first time we became, this year, a member of the NASIK DISTRICT CRICKET ASSOCIATION and we took part in the INTER-SCHOOL CRICKET TOURNAMENT.

Our first round was with *New High School* on the fourth of November at the Police Parade Ground, Nasik. They batted first and scored 178 runs in three hours. We dropped FOURTEEN catches !! [M. Scott 5/69; P. Smith 4/40. Their Captain P. Chaugule scored 73 runs with FIVE chances!] We batted after lunch and scored 180 for 8 wickets. [H. Gulshan 64; M. Scott 37; Arnold 12; C. Watts 11; M. Haghghi 11; N. Meredia 10. Chaugule and Tejale captured 4 wickets each.]

Our next round was with *Pethe High School* on the eight of November at the same ground. We broke all records!! We batted for two hours and fifty minutes and scored 278 runs for 3 wickets!! H. Gulshan 134 *not out* and M. Scott 113 *not out*!! The *Pethe High School XI* was all down for 57 runs and faced a *follow on* and were 67 for 5. In recognition of their great achievement, the *Principal*, at the School Assembly, presented each of the two centurions or century-scorers, Hussain Gulshan and Michael Scott, with a *willow*, not a cane, but a NEW cricket-bat!

THE INTER-DISTRICT TOURNAMENT.

H. Gulshan, M. Scott and C. Arnold were selected to represent the *Nasik District School Team* in the *Inter-District Tournament* held in November.

Their first match was with *Aurangabad District* on the thirteenth and fourteenth, played at *Nasik*. *Aurangabad* scored 103 for 7 and *Nasik* replied by scoring 200 for 7. Our boys did not score much, but took one wicket each.

Their second match, with *Ahmednagar District*, was played sixteenth and seventeenth at *Nasik*. *Ahmednagar* scored 60 runs and

Nasik 174 for 10 wickets. H. Gulshan scored 57, C. Arnold 35 and M. Scott took 5 wickets for four runs. Clyde Arnold's wicket-keeping was *excellent*. There were no byes.

These three cricketers were to go to *Poona* to play their Semi-final match with the *South Zone*. As M. Scott had to go to *Bombay* to take part in the athletics meet, H. Gulshan and C. Arnold went to *Poona* on the twenty-sixth. Of these H. Gulshan was selected to represent *West Zone* in the *K. B. Trophy Tournaments*.

Correspondent : MICHAEL SCOTT

XI Arts

Royal

In continuation of the *Inter-school Cricket Tournament*, the semi-final match between *St. Xavier's* and *Barnes* was played on the eleventh of February, 1972 on the *H. P. T. College* ground. We batted first and scored 165 runs for 10 wickets. [H. Gulshan 74; C. Arnold 17; M. Haghghi 17 *not out*; S. Dalal 15.] *St. Xavier's* were all out for 69 runs. [R. Parvaresh 6/22.] We won.

The final match was with *Boys' Town XI* and was played away from *Barnes* on Saturday the nineteenth and Sunday the twentieth of February, 1972. *Boys' Town* batted first and scored 199 runs. We started poorly. We were all out for 59 runs! We had to bat again and we scored 157 runs, thus avoiding an *inning's* defeat. *Boys' Town* scored the required 18 runs, losing two wickets. Thus we lost.

When the Great Scorer comes

To write against your name,
He'll not ask how much you scored
But how you played the game!"

—Rudyard Kipling.

SCHOOL CRICKET TEAMS A.



Standing V. Bhatt, N. Meredia, I. Patel, I. Uberoi, M. Haghghi, H. Mirchandani, C. Arnold, P. Smith, M. Zope.
Seated: H. Gulshan, N. Bhavnani; Mr. S. B. Gadre, Coach, Principal J. L. Davis, M. Khanija, Captain; M. Scott, A. Bhareinwalla.



Standing: V. Bhatt, J. Dhillon, N. Kirpalani, R. Khurana, A. Puri, P. Smith, M. Zope, C. Watts. (not in photo). Seated: N. Meredia, H. Gulshan; Mr. S. B. Gadre, Coach, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis; M. Scott, C. Arnold, M. Haghghi.

VOLLEY BALL



SCHOOL. *Standing* : M. Haghghi, H. Mirchandani, R. Naimy, A. Bahreinwalla.
Seated : Ali Akbar Haghghi; P. S. Gama, *Coach*. *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis,
M. Khanija, N. Bhavnani.



GREAVES. *Standing* : R. Khurana, R. Singh, A. Ghosh, P. Smith, J. Dhillon, S. Dalal.
Seated : F. Hakeem, M. Haghghi, *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis, Mr. V. Russell,
President; S. Mistry, I. Patel *Foreground* H. Mirchandani, A. Bahreinwalla.

FOOTBALL, 1971.

THE ASHTON AND THE FORWARD SPORTS CUPS.

In Charge : MR. F. BENJAMIN

Correspondent : NERINDER BHAVNANI

XI Arts *Captain* *Candy*

After the usual practice rounds, the Inter-house Tournament commenced on the sixth of July this year. The tournament was interesting and provided some thrilling moments, specially between *Royal* and *Spence*. *Royal* proved the superior.

Well-knit and full of spirit, the *School XI* this year was very good. This is evident from the outside matches and the Football Festival of 1971, organised by St. Mary's, Bombay, in which our *School XI* fared well.

Nerinder Bhavnani captained the team and did an excellent job. Ashraf Bahrainwalla assisted him in every possible way as the Vice-captain.

Outside matches were arranged every Friday and Saturday. Out of fifteen such matches, eleven were won and four drawn. I am very happy to report that for the first time our Football team did very well. Well done, Barnes!

The highlights of the season were the annual fixtures with the Cathedral and Christ's Church, Bombay. I am glad to report that we won both the matches.

In the Football Festival, Bombay, Barnes scored over St. Xavier's, Nasik, and qualified for the finals. This was a very thrilling match. In the finals we lost to St. Mary's, Bombay.

I thank our Principal for taking a great deal of interest in the game and for his encouragement throughout.

GIRLS, HOCKEY, 1971.

THE LILY CUP

In charge: MRS. R. GADRE.

Correspondent : BADRIA MAKKI.

XI Arts

Helen Keller

Barnes School gives its pupils a wider range of knowledge and an all-round ability in games, which play an important part in our general education. Specially do the poor and uninterested in studies shine brilliantly on the games field.

This year's Inter-house Hockey Tournament brought great enthusiasm and keen interest among the girls. This is largely due to the coaching of Mr. and Mrs. Gadre who taught us how to play the game properly. Much depends on proper coaching.

All of us thoroughly enjoyed our tournament matches which were so keenly contested. In the first round of the matches, it was difficult to forecast which house would win the tournament. During the second round, a tug-o'-war began between *Joans* and *Nights* which drew for the first place both in points and in 'goals for'. *Nights* had two goals scored against them whereas *Joans* had only one goal scored against them. So on goal average, *Joans* or Green House stood first with nine points. *Nights* stood second with nine points. I must add that this house has really improved, in spite of the small girls it has. *Helen Keller* was third with six points. Fourth was *Edith Cavell* with nil points. *The Best Hockey Player for the Year 1971* was Rosalind Phillips of *Florence Nightingale*. Well done!

If the girls improve their standard, I hope they will be given a chance next year to play outside matches.

I wish to thank Mrs. Gadre and Mrs. Kelu who took so keen an interest in the improvement of our play.

Joan of Arc XI. C. Manning, *Captain*, H. Watts, M. Cox, B. Bird-Sturgeon, M. Londhe, N. Edroos, L. Rose, N. Sharma
Goalie, C. Bird-Sturgeon, J. Samuel, N. Watts. *Reserves*: L. Ghosh, J. MacPherson, K. Rose.

Helen Keller XI. B. Makki, *Captain*, K. Gaikwad, B. Sorab, S. Mehta, P. Rodrigues, S. Rughani, M. Andrews, H. Foster, L. Dawson, B. Connell, A. Foster.
Reserves: D. Dawson, H. Mackenzie, J. Rodrigues,

Edith Cavell Y. Taqui, *Captain*, J. Dameron, Marie Moore, B. Dique, B. Brown *Goalie*, Margaret Moore, D. Dameron, R. Rose, D. Mirchandani, C. Vassa, E. Quintal. *Reserves*: I. Vasvani, S. Taqui.

Florence Nightingale XI. M. Saney, *Captain*, Rosalind Phillips, Rosemary Phillips, G. Fernandes, C. Fernandes, A. Young, L. Middlecoat, M. Suri, E. D'Abreo, B. Mahanty, H. Bhanji, *Reserves*: B. Irani, L. Cantem.

FIXTURES

First Round in February.				Winner.
1 Tu.	9th.	H.K. ¹	F.N. ¹	DRAW
2 Th.	11th.	J.A. ¹	E.C. ⁰	J.A.
3 Tu.	16th.	F.N. ⁰	J.A. ⁰	DRAW
4 Th.	18th.	H.K. ⁴	E.C. ⁰	H.K.
5 Tu.	23rd.	J.A. ²	H.K. ⁰	J.A.
6 Th.	25th.	F.N. ³	E.C. ⁰	F.N.

Second Round in March.

1 Tu.	2nd.	H.K. ²	E.C. ⁰	H.K.
2 Th.	4th.	J.A. ⁰	F.N. ⁰	DRAW
3 Tu.	9th.	J.A. ⁷	E.C. ⁰	J.A.
4 Th.	11th.	F.N. ²	H.K. ¹	F.N.
5 Tu.	16th.	H.K. ¹	J.A. ¹	DRAW
6 Th.	18th.	F.N. ⁵	E.C. ⁰	F.N.

FINAL POSITION

Houses	J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	F.N.
House Points	9	6	0	9
Positions	1st.	3rd.	4th.	2nd
Points for Keily	4	2	1	3

The Best Player, 1971: Rosalind Phillips.

BOYS' HOCKEY, 1971.

THE MOORE AND FORWARD SPORTS CUPS.

In charge: MR. V. RUSSELL

Correspondent: ANIL PURI

X Science *Captain* Candy

Inter-house practice matches began this year on the eighteenth of January.

Two rounds of practice matches were held to select teams for the Inter-house Tournament, played on the league basis, beginning on the eighth and ending on the twenty-fifth of February.

Royal House did very well in this Tournament and was first with 34 points.

Spence House did pretty well in the second round with 14 points. The house was placed second with the total points 23.

Greaves was third with 22 points. They played a good game against *Candy* and against *Royal* in the second round.

Candy was fourth with 17 points.

The best matches of the Tournament were *Candy 'A'* vs. *Spence 'A'* and *Greaves 'A'* vs. *Royal 'A'*.

Our *School XI* was a fairly strong team on paper, but there was too much of individual play.

Goal-keeper: Haresh Mirchandani.

Full-backs: Nerinder Bhavnani, Jyotirender Minocha.

Half-backs: Roland Fitzsimmons, Rustom Parvaresh, Nerinder Kripalani.

Forwards: Anil Puri, Ashraf Bahrainwalla, Manohar Khanija, Michael Scott, Crighton Watts.

Substitutes: Ali Akbar Haghghi, Ruhullah Naimi, Mussadiq Haghghi, Harold Fernandes.

Captain: Anil Puri.

The Best Hockey Player, 1971.

Rustom Parvaresh Royal.

School Hockey Colours: Rustom Parvaresh

Roland Fitzsimmons, Jyotirender Minocha.

SCHOOL XI FIXTURES

1971	Versus	Winner	Score
Jan. 22	Bhagwat's XI	Bhagwat's XI	2-1
	29 Barnes Staff XI	School XI	5-0
	30 Bhagwat's XI	Bhagwat's XI	4-3
		<i>Draw</i>	2-2
Feb. 5	Bhagwat's XI	E.M.E. Workshop XI	3-0
	12 E.M.E. Workshop XI	School XI	4-0
	13 Boys' Town XI	Air Force XI	1-0
	19 Air Force XI	School XI	3-2
	20 Bhagwat's XI	Bhagwat's XI	4-2
	26 Bhagwat's XI		
Mar. 1-4	27 } Practice 'A' and 'B' Matches.		
	6 Cathedral School XI, Bombay.	<i>Draw</i>	1-1

GIRLS' NETBALL

Incharge: MRS. J. WALSH
Correspondent: BAMBIE DIQUE.

IXA *Edith Cavell.*
Netball, a strenuous game, was once again in play at Barnes!

It commenced towards the close of January and it continued for a month and a half.

There was a close tie between the *Joans* and *Cavells*: both had displayed marvellous skill. *Joans* proved victorious. Special mention must be made of Micheline Cox (J. A.) who was acclaimed the best player.

We owe our thanks to Mrs. J. Walsh who refereed each match. Everybody watched enthralled as the matches were in progress.

It was a neat finish. *Joans* proved the topmost players backed closely by *Nights*, *Cavells* and *Kellers*.

BOYS' INTER-HOUSE VOLLEYBALL, 1971.

In charge: MR. P. S. GAMA, P.T.I.

Correspondent: MANOHAR KHANIJA.

XI Arts. *Spence*

TO OUR SPORTS SECTION,
An Epilogue

The time has now come to bring to a close The Sports Chapters.

My life, in retrospect, Has been so public that there is hardly Anything more 'bout the games to be known.

In fact my pen instinctively refuses
 To proceed further. It is not without regret
 That I sadly take leave of the reader.
 I've seen high values in my experience!
 The boy's standards were so remarkable,
 That I do not know whether I'm sure
 To do justice to them when selecting
The Best Volleyball Player of the Year.
 I can safely say that I've spared no pains
 To give faithful advice to all of them.
 I think that the Volleyball Season has
 Given them some, great mental peace
 because
 It's been the last tournament for House
 Points
 I hope this peace gives them more strength
 to work
 Hard in daily life.

The House Points follow.
Greaves, with ten points, *First!* *Spence* and
Candy, six :
 Each tie for *Second!* *Royal* takes hind
 place.
 With only two points, all considered,
Fourth.

The Best Volleyball Player for the year,
 Nineteen Seventy-one is Manohar
 Khanija or 'Sham', 'Neat', *Captain* of
Spence.
 He's always so calm, cool, Gentlemanly!

Friends aboard this ship, "*Sailing Victory*",
 I bid ye farewell—Nineteen Seventy-one!
 Congratulations Barnes! Your *best* you've
 done!

THE KEILLY ALL-ROUND SHIELD, 1971.

GAMES	Joan of Arc	Hellen Keller	Edith Cavell	Florence Nightingale
HOCKEY	4	2	1	3
NETBALL	4	2	1	3
THROWBALL	4	3	1	2
SWIMMING	1	2	3	4
BADMINTON	4	3	1	2
TABLE-TENNIS	4	3	2	1
ELOCUTION	4	3	2	1
P. T./GYMNASTICS	2	3	1	4
DEBATING	4	3	1	2
STUDY CUP	8	4	2	6
SOFTBALL	4	3	1	2
ATHLETICS	4	2	1	3
TOTAL	47	33	17	33

Points

First, Joan of Arc Green 47
Second = Helen Keller Blue 33
 Florence Nightingale Yellow 33
Fourth, Edith Cavell Red 17

THE HODGE ALL-ROUND SHIELD, 1971.

GAMES	Candy	Greaves	Royal	Spence
HOCKEY	1	2	4	3
BOXING	1	1	3	4
SWIMMING	1	3	4	2
TABLE-TENNIS	1	3	4	2
DIVING	2	3	4	1
ELOCUTION	4	2	1	2
FOOTBALL	1	2	4	3
CROSS-COUNTRY	4	2	1	3
P. T./GYMNASTICS	2	4	3	1
STUDY CUP	2	6	8	4
DEBATING	3	1	2	4
ATHLETICS	3	1	4	2
CRICKET	4	1	2	3
VOLLEY-BALL	2	4	1	2
TOTAL	32	36	45	37

Points

First, Royal Red 45
Second, Spence Yellow 37
Third, Greaves Blue 36
Fourth, Candy Green 32

GIRLS' NETBALL



Christ Church versus Barnes.

Barnes' smiling winners with the Principal Mr. J. L. Davis and the Coach, Mrs. J. Walsh. Standing: Dilnavaz Irani, Badria Makki, Captain; Micheline Cox, Brinderjeet Sachdeva. Foreground: Rosemary Phillips, Brenda Zacharias, Rosalind Phillips.



An exciting moment!



The Christ Church and Barnes Netball Teams with their coaches, Mrs. B. Lilywhite and Mrs. J. Walse.

ELOCUTION



ELOCUTION-WINNERS-BLUES-Greaves and Helen Keller.

Fourth Row : A. Ghosh, E. Fitzsimmons, O. Keenan, M. D'Abreo, J. Gomes, K. Phillips.
 Third Row : R. Singh, C. Watts, R. Fitzsimmons, S. Mistry, M. Davis, M. Haghghi
 Second Row : B. Connell, H. Mackenzie, R. Cyril, S. Mehta, A. Foster, J. Rodrigues.
 Foreground : S. Ruhani, D. Dawson, P. Rodrigues, B. Makki, K. Gaikwad, M. Andrews, S. Rughani.



CHORUS SINGING-WINNERS-REDS-Royal and Edith Cavell.

Fourth Row : S. Shroff, C. Arnold, V. Bhatt, R. Selvaraj.
 Third Row : Y. Irani, K. Ridewood, E. Kerr, U. Singh.
 Second Row : B. Dique, B. Brown, Y. Taqui, M. Moore, S. Vassa.
 Foreground : M. Moore, J. Dameron, H. Pierce, D. Dameron, W. Tullett, R. Ross.

1st. Devlali Barnes Group
 BULBULS, 1971.

In Charge : MRS. P. MICHAEL.

Correspondent : LYNETTE RIDWOOD.

IVA. Joan of Arc.

This year we had eighteen Bulbuls in our Flock, which was divided in the usual three sixes listed below.

The Best Six Trophy was won by the Dove Six.

We enjoyed our weekly Friday meets which were always well attended. It is so much fun to be in the Bulbul Flock. We play games and sing rounds. At times we go for nature rambles, but most of all we love our day's outing.

This year we went out to the Xavieran Farm. We met three Brothers : Brother John D'Souza, General Manager ; Brother Valentine Rodrigues, In charge, Mechanical Section; Brother Vincent D'Souza, In charge, the Poultry.

Brother Vincent informed us that they had 5,000 Hy-line birds, of which 3,000 are layers, laying about 2,000 eggs a day.

Brother John showed us the vineyard, eleven acres just in the flowering stage. The grape harvest would be in February. He also showed us the other crops of wheat, sugar-cane, paddy and ground-nut.

Brother John took us to the Someshwar Temple. On the way we visited the jaggery plant of Mr. Rathi, Chairman of the Industrial Estate, Satpur. The workers explained to us how jaggery is made.

At three in the afternoon we had the refreshments we had carried with us.

After having enjoyed a very pleasant day's outing, we returned to School.

OUR BULBUL FLOCK

Flock Leader : MRS. PATSY MICHAEL.

Senior Sixer : RITA THADANI.

XII B Helen Keller.

DOVE SIX. Sixer, Bernadette Waters; Second, Deborah Nair; Audrey Mackenzie, Heather Pearce, Satyasheela Pawar, Pamela Cope.

PARROT SIX. Sixer, Dolores White; Second, Karen Rose; Dona Gueizeler, Jean Datt, Karen Scott, Bernadette Quintal.

ORIOLE SIX. Sixer, Rita Thadani; Second, Lynette Ridewood; Shushma Premji, Lorraine Selvaraj, Donna Barnett, Jatinder Kaur Singh.

WOLF CUBS, 1971.

Akela : MR P. S. BHALERAO.

Senior Sixer : SATISH BHALERAO.

VII B Candy.

The year started off very well for the Wolf Cub Pack as many young children from the Prep House volunteered to join the Pack. Our Akela had great difficulties in persuading some very young children to wait for another year. Some of the older cubs left the Pack rather reluctantly, to join the Scouts. This left us with thirty-one cubs who attended most of the weekly cub meetings quite regularly.

Our wolf Cubs went to Trimbakeshwar on the first of August this year for our day's outing. All the cubs woke up rather early that morning as we were very excited with the thought of a picnic. Mrs. Mortimer gave us some extra vegetable sandwiches this time, along with jammed buns and bananas; so we were very happy.

Trimbakeshwar is about thirty miles from our School. On our way we halted our School Bus at Nasik, where Akela bought some sweets and some snacks for us. We enjoyed the drive and went singing all the way.

In the excitement, Ghansham dropped Abdul's cap and we could not find it. Trimbakeshwar mountain is the source of the holy river, Godavari. Therefore it has become a shrine for the Hindus. Thousands of pilgrims visit the holy mountain every year. We visited the big temple of Lord Shiva at the foot of the mountain and then started climbing the seven hundred and fifty steps up the mountain. It had rained earlier, leaving the steps slippery. There were no casualties ascending but at least three cubs went sliding down about twenty steps at a time on the return journey. Fortunately no bones were broken. One jawan from the Artillery slipped badly and lay unconscious for some half an hour in front of us.

The monkeys received us very affectionately and made friends with us. They were so bold that they snatched away nuts and sweets from our hands and bags. Imtiaz Patel became so much worried about his safety that he threw away his packet of pedas which a monkey grabbed and ate very happily.

There were several sadhus doing puja and bathing in a pond on the mountain but one of them attracted our attention because of his dwarfish size. He must have been as tall as one of the monkeys. We ate *wades* and *jalebies* rather cautiously as the monkeys had surrounded us on all sides.

In the village of Trimbakeshwar we were welcomed by a score of healthy-looking beggars who would not let us eat our lunch without our first feeding them.

On our return to school we halted once again in Nasik for our tea and snacks.

All of us felt so sad that our day's outing had come to an end so soon; but we had to return to school in time for dinner, although none of us had any appetite for it.

We had enjoyed our outing and all of us wished we could have more outings in the year.

There was keen competition among the four Cub Sixes. *The Best Cub Six Trophy* was won by the *Blue Six*.

OUR WOLF CUB PACK.

Akela: M. P. S. BHALERAO.

Senior Sixer: SATISH BHALERAO.

BLUE SIX.

Senior Sixer: S. Bhalerao

Second Sixer: T. Ryder, N. Mirza,
R. Bhosle, P. Reddy,
S. Sarai, A. Falaknaz.

YELLOW SIX.

Sixer: B. Keenan

Second Sixer: G. Kakar, O. Mithaiwala,
F. Fernandes, R. Arbuj,
M. Patni, Abdul Falaknaz.

RED SIX.

Sixer: I. Patel

Second Sixer: A. Ajmani, A. Mehta,
L. Pereira, Taha Khan,
Narendra Singh,
S. Falaknaz, V. Chaurasia,

GREEN SIX.

Sixer: M. Cope

Second Sixer: S. Gama, Y. Naik,
K. Dupachi, S. Khan,
S. Kalvert, S. Ansari,
G. Rajabkar.

OUR SCOUTS' OUTING.

Baloo: MR. D. V. HOFFMAN.

Correspondent: MULRAJ GANDHI.

IXB. Troop Leader. Royal.

This year we decided to go for a hike to a place in Nasik, a place called Tapowan.

The day was bright and sunny, even at seven in the morning, when we wound our way to Gate Lodge.

We travelled by State Transport to Devlali Camp from where we hired our bicycles.

Our Scout-master with two Tenderfoots who could not cycle, travelled by another State Transport Bus from Devlali Camp to Bitco Bus-stop at Nasik Road, where we had some snacks at Cafe Park.

We reached Panchvati at about eleven-thirty, before noon, and from there all of us went to Tapowan.

We lunched and teaed at Tapowan.

After lunch we had only an hour to view the surroundings. Tapowan is a beautiful place with ancient, carved temples situated by the riverside. The old, religious centre reminded us of Ramayan times. Though the afternoon sun was shining brightly, the mid-day breeze was cool, blowing over the river. Alas! It was time for us to leave.

At about three we reached Dwarka Hotel where we cooled ourselves with soft drinks.

Back at Cafe Park, we really filled or packed ourselves.

After a few instructions from our Scout-master, we left for Devlali Camp, which we reached at five in the evening. We returned our hired bicycles. With a forty-five minutes' wait for the next bus to South Devlali, we visited the market and bought some eatables for boarder—friends. We reported to the bus-stop just in time. The bus was already waiting for us. Yes. It was about to leave!

Baloo had bought our tickets but there was neither a seat nor floor-space to occupy. *Somehow* or the other, we

managed to fit ourselves in...and the bus left for Bhagur. The road was then none too good and the bus bounced continuously. Most of us who were standing were rather disappointed with the view and because we knew no means of escape from being hurt. We whistled and smiled under all our difficulties, accepting the *bad* ride with the *good* jolting.

We passed gate Lodge at five-fifty-five and were back in School at six-ten, after our having enjoyed the day out. If only such days were birthdays—so that we might have many more!

"Be Prepared"

1ST DEOLALI BARNES SCOUT TROOP, 1971.

Baloo: MR. D. V. HOFFMAN.

Troop Leader: MULRAJ GANDHI/
ABDUL R. SHAIKH.

Assistant Troop Leader: JASPAL
DHILLON.

LION PATROL: Red and Yellow. *Patrol Leader*, Deepak Vassa; *Second*, Ganpati Nadar, Kaisir Kumar Dopaishi, On Mithaiwalla, Udayraj Pawar, Sangram Pawar, Satish Bhalerao.

EAGLE PATROL: Green and Black. *Patrol Leader*, Jeewan Gama; *Second*, Asif Velani. Riaz Hussain, Mohd. Hanif Qureshi, Akshaya Bandhu, R. Bhambhure.

FOX PATROL: Yellow and Green. *Patrol Leader*, Shalin Basrai; *Second*, Arthur Mortimer, Abdul Aziz Shaikh, S. Katiyal, Nausheer Engineer, Eric Kerr, B. Katiyal.

WOLF PATROL: Yellow and Black. *Patrol Leader*, Yogendra Solanki; *Second*, Parseed Jal, Shaukat Merchant, A. Lokhandwalla, Gurdial Singh, Sheraz Gilani.

SCHOOL CALENDAR—FIRST TERM, 1971

JANUARY

Wednesday, 13th	:	New Boarders arrive.
Thursday, 14th	:	Old Boarders arrive.
Friday, 15th	:	Church Service - 8.30 a. m. The Rev. E. S. Quraishi.
Sunday, 17th	:	Organised games begin.
Monday, 18th	:	(Detailed programme in games time-table).
Friday, 22nd	:	Hockey Match.
	:	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.
Saturday, 23rd	:	Prefects' Privilege
Sunday, 24th	:	Church Service - 8.30 a. m. III Sunday after Epiphany.
Tuesday, 26th	:	REPUBLIC DAY - Flag Ceremony.
Thursday, 28th	:	Second Practice Round (Hockey) begins.
Friday, 29th	:	Hockey XI Match.
	:	Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Bulbuls, Free Games.
Saturday, 30th	:	Senior Privilege.
Sunday, 31st	:	Church Service - 4th Sunday after Epiphany.
	:	Founder's Day.

FEBRUARY

Friday, 5th	:	Hockey XI Match. House teams in. Boxing entries.
Saturday, 6th	:	Market Permit for <i>GIRLS</i> only up to 11.30 a. m.
Sunday, 7th	:	Church Service - 8.30 a. m. SEPTUAGESIMA.
Monday, 8th	:	Inter-house Tournament begins (First Round).
Friday, 12th	:	Hockey XI Match, Swimming Entries in.
	:	Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Bulbuls, Free Games.
Saturday, 13th	:	School Picture.
Sunday, 14th	:	Service - 8.30 a. m. SEXAGESIMA.
Monday, 15th	:	Tournaments Second Round begins (Hockey).
Friday, 19th	:	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.
	:	Hockey XI Match.
Saturday, 20th	:	Prefects' and Monitors' Privilege.
Sunday, 21st	:	Church Service - 8.30 a. m. QUINQUAGESIMA.
Wednesday, 24th	:	ASH WEDNESDAY.
Thursday, 25th	:	Hockey Tournament ends.
Friday, 26th	:	School XI Match.
Saturday, 27th	:	General Market Permit up to 11.30 a. m. only.
	:	Senior Privilege. Week-end leave.
Sunday, 28th	:	1st SUNDAY in LENT.

MARCH

Monday, 1st	:	Hockey XI coaching continues.
	:	Boxing tournament begins.
	:	Practice for entrants in Swimming and Diving begin.
	:	Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir, Free Games.



INDEPENDENCE DAY

Mr. P. S. Ozarkar, Vice President Contonment Board, Devlali, emphasising the independent contribution of each future citizen.

BULBULS

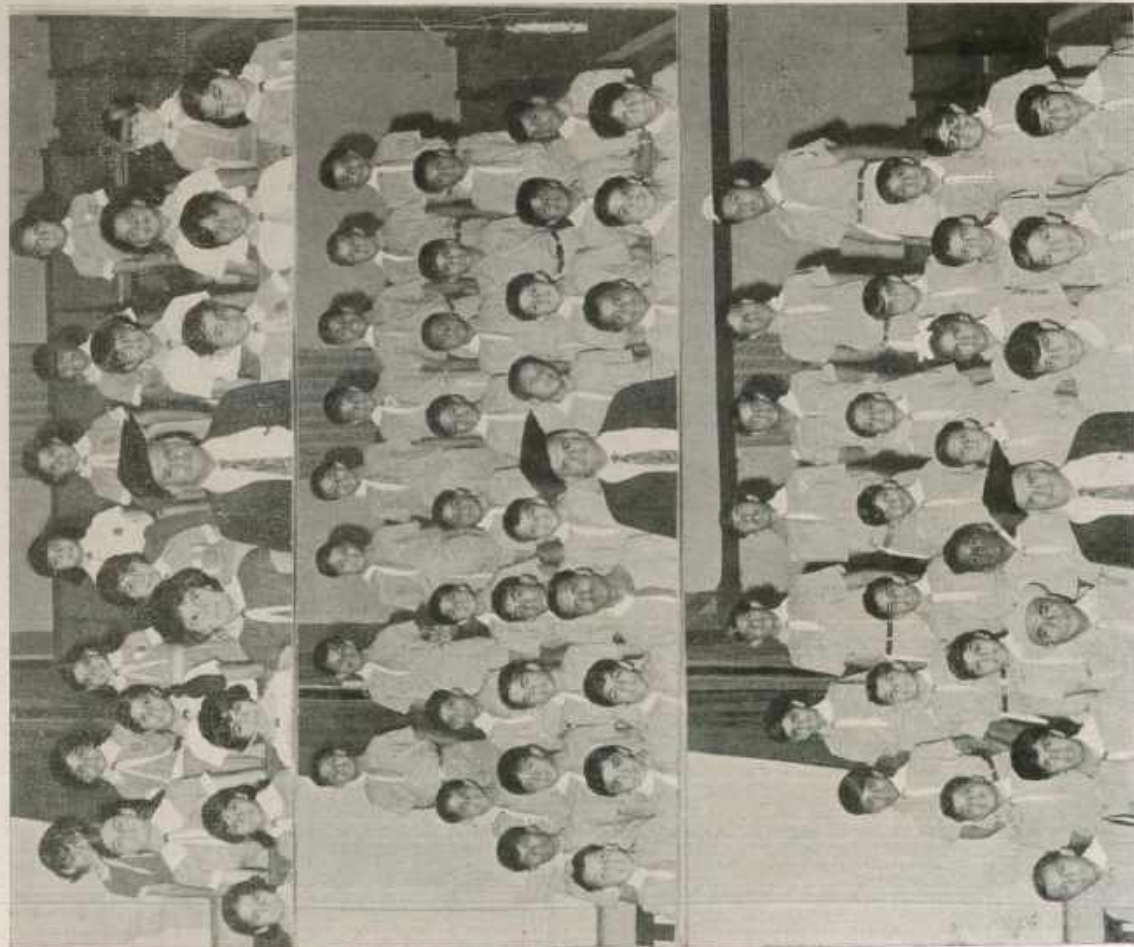
Third Row: D. Barnette, P. Cope, D. Guizeler, S. Hussain, S. Powar, L. Selvaraj, B. Quintal.

Second Row: H. Pierce, S. Kaur, S. Premji, J. Dutt, A. Mackenzie, K. Scott.

Seated: L. Ridewood, K. Rose, D. Nair Mrs. P. Michael; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, B. Waters, D. White, R. Thadani.

WOLF CUBS. Fourth Row: O. Mihaiwalla, S. Gama, S. Khan, S. Kalvert, Y. Naik, S. Ansari, B. Keenan, K. Dubeshi. Third Row: A. Falaknaz, L. Pereira, A. Falaknaz, G. Rajabkar, A. Melita, N. Mirza, N. Singh, R. Arbuji. Second Row: P. Reddy, E. Fernandes, A. Ajmani, S. Sarai, V. Chourasia, R. Bhosle, T. Khan, S. Falaknaz, I. Awaz. Seated: T. Ryder, M. Patni, G. Karkar, Mr. P. S. Bhalerao, Cub-master, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, S. Bhalerao, M. Cope, I. Patel.

BOY SCOUTS. Fourth Row: K. Asadi, B. Kathyal, J. Dhillon, J. Gama, E. Fitzsimmons, J. Khurana. Third Row: B. Gawali, P. Jal, A. Scout, K. Gadhawe, Harjani, S. Merchant, M. Jhaveri. Second Row: J. Sardar, D. Vassa, G. Nadar, S. Kathyal, Singh, F. Vilani, M. Vadhvani. Seated: F. Lokhandwala, A. R. Shaikh, Mr. D. V. Hoffman, Scout-master; Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, M. Gandhi, V. Ajmani, G. Thomas.





TEACHER'S DAY



DIWALI DANCE

Saturday, 6th : Market Permit for *GIRLS* only up to 11.30 a. m.
 Hockey Match vs. Cathedral?
 Hockey ends.

Sunday, 7th : Service - 8-30 a. m. 2nd SUNDAY in LENT.

Friday, 12th : Girls' Camp Nasrapur begins.
 Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Bulbuls, Free Games.

Saturday, 13th : School Picture.

Sunday, 14th : Church Service - 8.30 a. m. 3rd SUNDAY in LENT.

Thursday, 18th : Semi-Finals (Boxing) Diving entries in.

Friday, 19th : Free Games. Boys' Camp Nasrapur begins.

Saturday, 20th : Boxing Finals.

Sunday, 21st : Prefects' and Monitors' Privilege - 4th SUNDAY in LENT.

Monday, 22nd : Swimming Heats begin.

Thursday, 25th : Table-Tennis House Teams in.

Friday, 26th : Scouts, Cubs, Choir, Bulbuls, Free Games.

Saturday, 27th : General Market Permit up to 11.30 a. m.
 Senior Privilege, Week-end leave.

Sunday, 28th : Church Service - 8.30 a. m. 5th SUNDAY in LENT.

Monday, 29th : Swimming Finals.

Tuesday, 30th : Table-tennis tournament begins.
 Volleyball begins.

APRIL

Friday, 2nd : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.

Saturday, 3rd : Market Permit for Girls up to 11.30 a. m.

Sunday, 4th : Palm Sunday.

Friday, 9th : GOOD FRIDAY

Saturday, 10th : School Picture.

Sunday, 11th : Easter Sunday.

Monday, 12th : Traditional Holiday. Easter Dance.
 Examination.

Friday, 16th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Bulbuls, Choir.

Saturday, 17th : Prefects' and Monitors' Privilege.

Sunday, 18th : Church Service - 8.30 a. m.

Monday, 19th : Diving Competition I

Tuesday, 20th : " " II.

Friday, 23rd : Boarders go home.
 1. School reopens on 10th June, 1971.
 2. Calendar is subject to change by the Principal.

SECOND TERM, 1971

Subject to Change.

JUNE

Thursday, 10th : Boarders arrive.

Friday, 11th : First day of School. Domestic work with House Masters/
 House Mistresses during games' time.

Sunday, 13th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m. The Rev. M. Welsh.

Monday 14th : Organised games begin.
Boys....Football, P.T., GYM, Cross-country.
Girls....P.T., GYM, Table-tennis, Softball,
Athletics practice.
Friday, 18th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir practice.
Saturday, 19th : Prefects' privilege.
Sunday, 20th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m. The Rev. E. S. Quraishi.
Saturday, 26th : Market Permit, Senior Privilege, Week-end leave.
Sunday, 27th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m. Debate.....I.

JULY

Thursday, 1st : House Teams for Football Tournament in.
Friday, 2nd : Free Games, Cubs, Scouts, Choir practice.
Saturday, 3rd : Market permit for girls.
Sunday, 4th : H. C. Service. The Rev. E. S. Quraishi.
Wednesday, 7th : Inter-house Football Tournament begins.
Friday, 9th : Free Games, Cubs, Scouts, Choir practice.
Saturday, 10th : School Picture.
Sunday, 11th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m. The Rev. B. S. Ringrose.
Saturday, 17th : Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday, 18th : H. C. Service., 8.30 a.m. Debate...II.
Friday, 23th : Free Games, Cubs, Scouts, Choir practice.
Saturday, 24th : Market Permit, Senior Privilege, Week-end leave.
Sunday, 25th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m.
Monday, 26th : Cross-country entries in.
Wednesday, 28th : Music, Elocution. P. T., GYM entries in.
Friday, 30th : Cross-country Finals.
Saturday, 31th : Market permit for girls.

AUGUST

Sunday, 1st : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m.
Tuesday, 3rd : P. T., GYM. Prelims.
Wednesday, 4th : P. T., GYM. Prelims.
Thursday, 5th : P. T., GYM. Prelims.
Friday, 6th : Scouts, Cubs, Choir practice, Free games.
Saturday, 7th : Football match. Vs Cathedral, Bombay. Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday, 8th : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m. The Rev. Canon H. V. Paul.
Monday, 9th : P. T., GYM. Prelims.
Tuesday, 10th : P. T., GYM. Finals. (Boys and Girls).
Thursday, 12th : **SECOND TERM EXAM. BEGINS.**
Friday, 13th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir practice.
Saturday, 14th : School Picture.
Independence Day Dance.
Sunday, 15th : **INDEPENDENCE DAY.** Assembly, 10.00 a.m.
H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m.
Friday, 20th : Free Games, Scouts, Cubs, Choir practice.
Saturday, 21st : Senior Privilege.
Sunday, 22nd : H. C. Service. 8.30 a.m.

Monday, 23rd : Second Term Exam. ends.
Tuesday, 24th : Michaelmas Holidays begin.

SEPTEMBER

Monday, 5th : Boarders return. (6.00 p.m.)
Tuesday, 6th : Third Term begins.

THIRD TERM, 1971

SEPTEMBER

Sunday, 5th : Matins. The Rev. D. A. Smith.
Monday, 6th : First day of School.
Organised games begin.
Boys-Cricket and Athletics.
Girls-Netball and Athletics.
Friday, 10th : Teachers' Day Celebration
Cricket House Teams in.
Free Games, Bulbuls, Cubs, Scouts and Choir.
School Picture.
Saturday, 11th :
Monday, 13th to } **INTER-HOUSE CRICKET TOURNAMENT.**
Friday, 17th }
Saturday, 18th : Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday, 19th : Cricket Match.
Monday, 20th : Athletics entries in.
20th to 24th : **INTER-HOUSE CRICKET TOURNAMENT.**
Saturday, 25th : Senior Privilege. No weekend leave.
Sunday, 26th : Cricket Match.
Monday, 27th : Athletics Heats.

OCTOBER

Saturday, 2nd : Market Permit (Girls).
Sunday, 3rd : Matins. The Rev. D. A. Smith.
Cricket Match.
Monday, 4th :
Tuesday, 5th : Elementary Drawing Examination.
Wednesday, 6th to } Intermediate Drawing Examination.
Friday, 8th }
Saturday, 9th : School Picture.
Sunday, 10th : The Rev. D. W. R. V. K. Paul.
Cricket Match.
Monday, 11th to } Athletics Heats.
Friday, 15th } School Play (Children).
Tuesday, 12th : Precontested Finals.
Saturday, 23rd : Prefects' Privilege.
Sunday, 24th : The Rev. P. B. Amolik.
Monday, 25th : Organised games.
(Volley-ball, Base-ball).
Saturday, 30th : Seniors' Privilege, Market Permit.
Weekend leave.

NOVEMBER

Monday, 1st to	}	Organised games.
Thursday, 4th		
Wednesday, 3rd to	}	Hindi Aural. Free Games, Bulbuls, Cubs, Scouts, Choir.
Friday, 5th		
Saturday, 6th	:	Market Permit (Girls).
Monday, 8th to	}	Organised games.
Thursday, 11th		
Thursday, 11th	:	I. S. C. Examination begins.
Friday, 12th	:	Free Games, Bulbuls, Cubs, Scouts, Choir.
Saturday, 13th	:	School Picture.
Monday, 15th to	}	Organised games.
Thursday, 18th		
Thursday, 18th	:	Promotion Examination begins.
Friday, 19th	:	Free Games, Bulbuls, Cubs, Scouts, Choir.
Monday, 22nd to	}	Organised games.
Thursday, 25th		
Friday, 26th	:	Free Games, Bulbuls, Cubs, Scouts, Choir.
Saturday, 27th	:	Senior Privilege.
	:	Market Permit (Boys).
Sunday, 28th	:	Confirmation. Choir Dinner.
Tuesday, 30th	:	Prep. House and Candy Block Parties

CHAPEL ACTIVITIES, 1971.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Hoffman.

We continue to do without a resident chaplain. Our Bishop Ariel of Nasik very kindly allows visiting priests to come to Barnes for the Holy Communion Services according to their convenience. Most regular is The Reverend E. S. Quraishi who comes to us at least twice a month and gives much of his time for our spiritual welfare.

Services are held in Marathi and in English on Sundays. The Roman Catholic members, both Staff and Children, have their regular Sunday Services under The Reverend Father Marti who very kindly spares his time to come to Barnes at ten in the morning.

Scripture Union Meetings are held nearly every Sunday by the members of the Staff. The S. U. Meetings are attended by

both Christian and Non-Christian Junior Boys and are conducted by Mr. D. V. Hoffman. Some lady members of the Staff take Sunday School and Torch-bearer classes. On Sundays, after the services, coffee is served to the staff. Some senior girls help as sacristans.

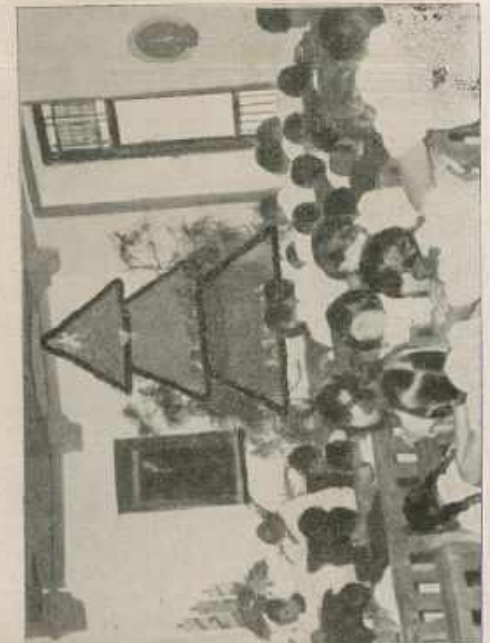
This year in the third week of September we had Mr. John Jacob of the C. S. S. M. who conducted meetings for all groups of children. His talks were very inspiring and thought-provoking.

The School Choir is becoming stronger under the able guidance of Mr. C. Paul. All choir members, Church helpers and chapel Committee Members are invited to an Annual Dinner at the Rugby Hotel towards the close of the School Year.

A duly elected Chapel Committee looks after the Chapel affairs. Mrs. U. Bhalerao and Mrs. G. Hoffman work assiduously



CAROL SERVICE



CONFIRMATION CANDIDATES



CHAPEL CHOIR



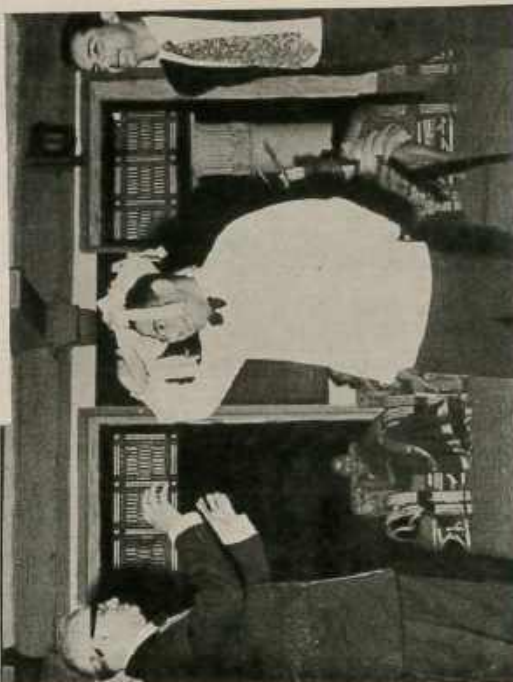
AND

"M O D P A R T Y

GROOVY"



EASTER DANCE



and look after the Chapel, decorating it beautifully on different occasions. Mrs. G. Hoffman also looks after the serving of coffee after the Sunday Services. Mrs. P. Michael continues to represent the Roman Catholic congregation.

Mr. P. S. Bhalerao has been a very efficient Church Treasurer for many years and, in his work of collecting funds for the Chapel, he is very ably assisted by his son, Satish. Our Principal has given all possible support to our Chapel and in this he is very ably assisted by his wife, Mrs. Tess Davis.

A very outstanding and happy event of this year has been the ordination of Mr. D. A. Smith to the diaconhood by our Bishop Ariel of Nasik on the twenty-ninth of August. He is the most suitable person for Church work and we are praying and looking forward to his being ordained for full priesthood in the near future. The highlight of the occasion was the presence of many distinguished visitors among whom were the family members of The Reverend Donald Alfred Smith. This event is the first step in filling a long-standing need of a resident chaplain at Barnes.

CONFIRMATION

Our Bishop Ariel of Nasik visited Barnes over Saturday and Sunday, the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth of November. In the morning of the twenty-eighth Bishop Ariel confirmed sixteen children.

In the photograph are to be found : *Fourth Row:* Ashish Choudhary; *The Principal,* Mr. J. L. Davis, *Third Row:* Ralph Cox, The Rev. E. S. Quraishi, The Rev. D. A. Smith, Ronald Cox, Norman Laffery.

Second Row: Satish Bhalerao, Keith Cox, Colleen Edge, Bishop Ariel of Nasik,

Judith Samuels, Brenda Bird-Sturgeon, Brian Phillips, Trevor Ryder.

First Row Kneeling: Suresh Gama, Alexander Oliver, Manfred Cope, Brian Manning, Neville Fitzsimmons.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

In the photograph are to be found : *Third Row:* Eugene Fitzsimmons, Stanley Connel, Mr. C. Paul, *Choir Master;* *The Principal,* Mr. J. L. Davis; *Second Row:* Marrie Moore, Jennifer Dameron, Anna Young, Heather Mackenzie, Caroline Manning, Helen Watts. *First Row:* George Thomas, Satish Bhalerao, Debra Dameron, Margaret Andrews, Linda Middlecoat, Margaret Moore, Trevor Ryder, Ashlyn Manning.

CAROL SERVICE

Our Bishop Ariel of Nasik was with us for our Carol Service. We are fortunate in hearing heart-touching sermons from Our Bishop.

Mrs. Tess Davis, Mrs. G. Hoffman, and Mrs. V. Bhalerao devoted much time to the decoration of our Chapel. We recall the Manger, the Christmas Tree, the lantern, the angels, the candles, the Christmas effect! and the Carols!

Then followed the annual Dinner at Rugby Hotel. Even for our Dinner Our Lord Bishop was with us. We are so grateful to him for being with us over the week-end, thanks to our Principal. The Bishop of Nasik is the Vice-president of our Governing Board of Directors. During the day he was able to visit various sections of the School, some staff members, and even our swimming-pool. He was impressed with the facilities Barnes offers and with Miss L. M. D'Sa's *Haig-Brown*, in the Dormitories of which Mrs.

Tess Davis has introduced many improvements. The Bishop lunched with the Bhaleraos—Satish having been confirmed.

OUR MEMBERS

It has been easier to name them house-wise! Though God knows them by their inner hearts. *Candy*: F. Ryder, S. Connell, D. Ross, A. Manning, T. Ryder, B. Manning, M. Cope, R. Cope, *Greaves*: R. Fitzsimmons, C. Watts, N. Edge, O. Keenan, K. Phillips, Ralph Cox, Ronald Cox, P. Smith, C. Smith, E. Fitzsimmons, B. V. Phillips, S. Mari, B. Keenan, C. Jacob, N. Laffrey, K. Cox, N. Fitzsimmons, A. Oliver. *Royal*: M. Scott, Richard Selvaraj, C. Arnold, G. Thomas, K. Ridewood, E. Kerr, D. Ridewood, Roger Selvaraj. *Spence*: W. Robb, R. White, J. Gama, S. James, B. Chowdhury, D. Bardey, C. Phillips, B. D. Phillips, A. Chowdhury, K. Foster, S. Gama.

The girls include Jennifer Dameron, Helen Watts, Marie Moore, Linda Middlecoat, Gail Fernandes, Margaret Moore, Margaret Andrews, Debra Dameron, Alison Foster.

OUR ROMAN CATHOLIC COMMUNITY

In charge: MISS LEILA MARIA D'SA.

Correspondent: JOAQUIM HEREDIA.

XIB.

Candy.

We are very fortunate in having a humorous priest look after our spiritual needs. Father Marti's sense of humour is delicate. The light in his eyes has to be noticed. In his calling, he is most devoted and selfless.

Some of our members are Bambie Dique, Patsy Rodrigues, Erica D'Abreo, Lorraine Rose, Lorraine Cantem, Bernadette Waters, Jennifer Macpherson, Jean Dutt, Karen Rose, Michel Rose.

Some other members include Arthur Mortimer, Shaklin Barrai, Jeffrey Gomes, Jervis Gomes, Ernest Flanagan, Joaquim Heredia, Allan Archer, Thomas Phillips, John Phillips, Albert Phillips, Gerald Archer, Michael Davis, Edgar Fernandes, Albert Flanagan.

THE GIRL'S NASRAPUR CAMP, 1971.

In charge: MRS U. BHALERAO.

Correspondent: CAROLINE MANNING.

XI Arts. *Barnes Leader*: Joan of Arc.

On Friday, the nineteenth of March, early in the morning, at about five-fifty, our small group of ten girls, escorted by Mrs. U. Bhalerao left for Nasrapur in our new bus.

There were Caroline Manning, Helen Watts, Jennifer Dameron, Marie Moor, Patsy Rodrigues, Bambie Dique, Leonie Dawson, Bernadette Brown, Brenda Bird-Sturgeon, and Brenda Zaccherias.

At Nasik, however, we changed buses and sat in a State Transport bus. We chugged and jogged along in rickety fashion, winding up the steep ghats where we came to a dead halt, as our bus refused to move any further.

All of us descended and we had our lunch under a tree as it was lunch time. In the mean-time they managed to repair the bus and we pushed off.

A station-wagon from the Nasrapur Centre was waiting for us at the Shivajinagar Bus-stop. What a sense of relief! It saved us the trouble of taxying to the Swar Gate Bus-stop to travel by another S. T. bus.

We reached Spiritual Life Centre at Nasrapur at about four-forty in the evening. The place is just beautiful! Green trees all

over! The little cottages are hidden under tamarind trees abundant with delicious, tempting fruit, and surrounded by wheat fields and mysterious paths. We greeted all the girls of the other schools gleefully, in our usual, school-girl fashion.

After tea we were escorted to our cottages. We liked our cottages so we went out and picked some flowers to decorate our rooms. At dinner-time we found that the girls from Cathedral School were quite friendly and soon were we at home with them. Dinner was followed by a meeting at which we introduced ourselves. We were very pleased to meet some missionary ladies and the Leader of the Camp.

It was pleasant for us to be awakened by the sweet chirrup of birds instead of the school-bell and the clapping of our matron. It was a busy day for us with study and prayer meetings. We learnt quite a few new choruses and we enjoyed a session of swimming in the clear water of the river. Soon after tea in the evening, the girls prepared for the evening's entertainment. The participants performed with flamboyant colours. The items staged by various school-girls were all good, but what we enjoyed most of all were the humorous skits put on by the leaders of the camp.

Sunday morning found us in the open chapel, praying.

After a meeting, all of us went for a long walk.

That night we lit the camp—fire and sat singing around it.

Early Monday morning, the twenty-second, we packed our few belongings and left Nasrapur amidst good-byes and "God Bless"!

Scattered were our new friends! We were back in school in the evening.

We had enjoyed our camp at Nasrapur.

THE BOYS' NASRAPUR CAMP, 1971.

In charge: MR. DONALD ALFRED SMITH

Correspondent:

RICHARD VERNON STANFORD WHITE

X Arts *Barnes Leader* *Spence*

"I say, Peter, I am really excited, pal. Tomorrow we pack off to Nasrapur," exclaimed I excitedly.

Yes, really, the next day, the twelfth of March, was to be an exciting day.

There were in all twelve boys leaving for Nasrapur. Our master in charge was Mr. Smith—Daddy! He fathered Peter Smith, Richard White, Keith Phillips, Owen Keenan, Daniel Quraishi, Myron D'Abreo, Daniel Bardey, Manfred Cope, George Thomas, Arthur Mortimer, Eric Kerr, and Carlton Smith.

At Nasik Road, we caught the bus for Poona at about six, I think, in the morning. We had a wonderful journey and reached our destination about noon. Mr. Gilbert had kept our reservations from Nasik City, along with his batch of boys.

From Shivajinagar the smaller boys went by jeep to the camp while the remaining came by bus via Swar Gate Bus-Stop. All of us had reached Nasrapur by six in the evening.

"Come on, chaps. Fill up your bags with tamarind. Mind you, this'll be the only chance we'll have before the other boys skin these trees!" So advised Peter, anxiously.

"Come on, George Thomas, you old..... Pull out your pillow-case. I swear, this chap makes it too cheeing at times ! Come on man, otherwise we will give you blessings !" Said I rather impatiently.

This was how our first day at Nasrapur began.

Next day we started life in the camp. Doctor James Burton, the *Leader* of the camp, introduced us all. We were very excited and happy. Meeting new pals was fun indeed !

We were divided in four teams ; A, B, C, D. We played foot-ball, volley-ball, base-ball and cricket. Our favourite sport was in the river, about a mile down from our camp. We swam at least three times a day. We gave the masters a good ducking in the water. Nearly all the masters swam, but not, not Mr. Smith. We could not duck Donald !

"Well, you see, Sir, our tummies ! We do not know why they grumble at us in the middle of the night," explained I politely. "This is terrible, because already we have to face the mosquitoes. So, you see, Sir, we need something to keep our tummies quiet. How about some grub for us?" asked I, coming to the point at last.

"I will fix up something for you," said Mr. Smith encouragingly.

So the mid-night feasts were settled.

"For the day meals, once grace has been said, the boys file in, pick up plates, and wait to be served. Ah ! Served ! All the extras laid on tables are swiped ! Perhaps we are growing and hungry; a change of air and water; a fresh set up; plenty of healthy exercise; a feeling of being home ! Company !! All the boys sit down at the tables to have their food. Well these 'good littul children,' they wash up in turns.

Barnes boys are really good and helpful. The missionaries were very pleased with us and our contribution to the camp."—*An observer.*

In the night we were taught new choruses and interesting preaching was done by "John", a Cathedral teacher from Australia. We really enjoyed singing. We loved to learn more.

The three days had passed so quickly ! The day for parting had already arrived. Some of us were really sorry leaving the camp. The freedom ! Even the discipline, that was our freedom !!

The very last night we had a blazing camp fire. We danced round. We sang, "*She'll be eating fried, green chillies, when she comes...*" and other well-known songs. Then came the time for dramas, solos, and other items of entertainment. This was fabulously fantastic. "*That light we see is burning in your hall ..*" and other speeches adapted from Shakespeare's plays from *The Merchant of Venice* to *Othello*, were beautifully rendered by Mr. Smith. Mr. Rodney Gilbert's ghost story thrilled us with with the suspense.

Thus ended our wonderful camp at Nasrapur.

At four in the morning a special State Transport bus took us to Poona Railway Station, whence we parted company and found our way to Shivajinagar. There we breakfasted and caught the ten-thirty bus to Nasik City.

We reached Nasik Road, at about four in the evening, famished, thirsty ! We had a combined lunch and tea at Cafe Park while we waited for our School Bus to take us singing, back to old Barnes !

A MUSICAL EVENING.

5th. November, 1971.

Arranged by Mrs. Tess Davis.

PROGRAMME.

- 1 Triple Time
- 2 March
- 3 Patterns
- 4 Cradle Song
- 5 March of the Elves
- 6 March
- 7 Valse
- 8 Study Hour
- 9 Favourite Reel
- 10 March around the Maypole. *Duet.*
- 11 Sabbath Melody
- 12 The Tune My Mother Taught Me
- 13 Ash Grove
- 14 An Air
- 15 Irish Washerwoman
- 16 *Alleretto-Trio Minuet in F-Franz Schubert.*
- 17 In Happy Moments Day by Day
- 18 Waltz in Bb Major-Johanns Strauss. *Duet.*
- 19 *Fur-else-Ludwig van Beethhoven*
- 20 *Sonatina in C Major-Allegro, Moderato Vivace*
-Clementi,

Interval.

- 21 THEME AND VARIATIONS.
Sweet Bye and Bye -Henry Smart.
There Were Ninety and Nine-Rufus Paul.
- 22 IGNACE J. PADEREWSKI.
Menuet a l'Antique. *Op. 14. No. 1.*
- 23 FRANZ SCHUBERT.
Impromptu. *Op. 90. No. 3.*
Impromptu. *Op. 90. No. 4.*

Deborah Nair
Satinder U. Singh
Dolores Whyte
Malik Javeri
Malwander K. Sachdeva
Ashish Chowdhury
Alpana Mehta
Kaiser Asadi
Erica D'Abreo
{ Ernest Flanagan
{ Sanjay Hari
Debra Dameron
Shenaz Mehta
Leena Ghosh
Michael Davis
Ruxana Dubash
Ernest Flanagan
Beena Mahanty
{ Ernest Flanagan
{ Sanjay Hari
Ernest Flanagan

Sanjay Hari

Rufus Paul

Christopher Paul

Rufus Paul

24	FREDERIC CHOPIN, Polonaise in A Major	<i>Op. 40. No. 1.</i>	Christopher Paul
25	FREDERIC CHOPIN Polonaise in C Minor	<i>Op. 26. No. 1.</i>	Rufus Paul
26	FREDERIC CHOPIN. Waltz in C Minor Grande Vase Frillante	<i>Op. 64. No. 2. Op. 18.</i>	Christopher Paul
27	LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN. Sonata No. 8 in C Minor <i>Allegro. Adagio Cantabile. Rondo Allegro.</i>	<i>Op. 13.</i>	Rufus Paul

"The setting sun, and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance, more than things long past."

—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

NOTE. The Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis, has installed a new *Baby Grand Piano* in Evans Hall.

ELOCUTION AND SINGING COMPETITION.

Wednesday, 28th July, 1971.

In charge: MRS. C. TESS DAVIS

"It was with a sense of expectation that I entered the huge, spacious, well-set up Evans Hall at Barnes. I had heard much about this unique school, situated on a hill and surrounded by Nature at her best; but for two, very short hours I forgot the the natural setting of Barnes and enjoyed the songs and poems that the boys and girls of Barnes presented so delightfully well.

"It was a treat to hear Miss D. Dawson sing with such calm and ease *Somewhere up in Starland* and Master M. Davis declaim *The Touch of the Master's Hand*. The Juniors and very specially the girls, impressed me by their high standard of speech, the intonation of their voices, and the ease and grace with which they delivered their poems and songs.

"After the interval the seniors took over, and here the girls thoroughly outdid the boys in elocution and in song. One had just to sit back and enjoy Miss J. Dameron's rendition of *On Wings of Song* and Miss C. Manning's *Ave Maria*. The *Wine Cup* declaimed by Miss B. Sachdeva was delightfully rendered.

"However, the very best wine was indeed reserved for the last. I enjoyed every one of the *Choruses* and felt a thrill of delight as *Ten Lepers* and *The Wedding Banquet* were sung flawlessly and well.

"The evening came to a close. I returned to St. Xavier's thinking not only of those good students who delighted us through the evening, but of the Masters and Teachers who must have put in so much work with such infinite patience, to achieve and smoothen those rough diamonds into smooth, polished stones."

THE REVEREND FATHER J. D'ABREO, S. J.,
Principal,
St. Xavier's High School, Nasik.

PROGRAMME

ELOCUTION.....JUNIORS.....UNDER 14 YEARS.

Red	A. Talwar	The Clerk and the Mulberry Tree	T. Peacock.
Green	L. Ghosh	The Fisherman and the Porter	J. G. Saxe.
Yellow	E. D'Abreo	The Quarrel	C. Mackay.
Blue	H. Mackenzie	Aunt Tabitha	O. W. Holmes.
Red	K. Attawar	Jabberwocky	L. Carrol.
Green	B. Javeri	The Elderly Gentleman	G. Canning.
Yellow	G. Nadar	The Strange Wild Song	L. Carrol.
Blue	M. Davis	The Touch of the Master's Hand	M. Brooks

SINGING.....JUNIOR.....UNDER 14 YEARS.

Red	D. Barnett	Edelweiss	O. Hammerstein.
Green	N. Watts	The Lass of Richmond Hill	J. Hook.
Yellow	C. Fernandes	I Go My Merry Way	Soeur Sourie, O.P.
Blue	D. Dawson	Somewhere Up In Starland	Soeur Sourie, O.P.
Red	S. U. Singh	My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	H. J. Fuller.
Green	A. Flanagan	There Was a Lady Sweet and Fair	E. Purcell
Yellow	K. Asadi	Red River Valley	American Folk Song
Blue	M. D'Abreo	Coming Round the Mountain	American Folk Song

INTERVAL... ..10 Minutes,

	GIRLS		BOYS
RED	HOUSE.....Edith Cavell	and	Royal
GREEN	HOUSE.....Joan of Arc	and	Candy
YELLOW	HOUSE.....Florence Nightingale	and	Spence
BLUE	HOUSE.....Hellen Keller	and	Greaves

ELOCUTION.....SENIORS.....ABOVE 14 YEARS.

Red	W. Tullet	New Year's Eve	Anonymous.
Green	B. Sachdeva	The Wine Cup	Anonymous.
Yellow	M. Sahney	Jamie Douglas	Anonymous.
Blue	B. Makki	Maclaine's Child	C. Mackay.
Red	A. Haghighi	St. Francis of Assisi's Sermon to the Birds	St. Francis of Assisi.
Green	N. Bhavnani	Macbeth on the death of his Queen	William Shakespeare.
Yellow	I. Uberoi	Jacque's Folly a Healthy Tonic to the World	William Shakespeare.
Blue	S. Mistry	Shylock be-thinking himself of taking the bond with Antonio	William Shakespeare.

SINGING.....SENIORS.....ABOVE 14 YEARS

Red	J. Dameron	On Wings of Song	Mendelsohn.
Green	C. Manning	Ave Maria	F. Schubert.
Yellow	A. Young	The Dancing Maiden	Folk Song.
Blue	M. Andrews	The Lass with the Delicate Air	Arne.
Red	S. Shroff	Silver Threads Among the Gold	H. P. Danks
Green	E. Flanagan	The Ash Grove	Welsh
Yellow	A. Whiter	All Through the Night	Welsh
Blue	A. Ghosh	Old Black Joe	S. C. Foster

HOUSE CHORUSES.....JUNIORS and SENIORS

Red	Ten Lepers	Sr. Miriam Therese Winter
Green	Balm in Gilead	H. T. Burleigh
Yellow	Come Down Lord	Sr. Miriam Therese Winter
Blue	The Wedding Banquet	Medical Mission Sisters

JUDGES: The Rev. Fr. D'Abreo, Principal, St. Xavier's School, Nasik.
Mrs. D'Silva, St. Xavier's School, Nasik.
Lt. Col. F. C. DeSouza, Artillery Centre, Nasik.

*As children gathering pebbles on the shore
Or, if I would delight my private hours
With music or with poem, where so soon
As in our native language can I find
That solace? —JOHN MILTON.*

WINNERS

	Elocution.		Singing.	
GIRLS, Juniors:	Heather Mackenzie.	B.	Debra Dawson.	B.
Seniors:	Brinderjeet Sachdeva.	G.	Jennifer Dameron.	R.
BOYS, Juniors:	Michael Davis.	B.	Kaiser Asadi.	Y.
Seniors:	Iderpal Uberoi	Y.	Ernest Flanagan	G.
	Sudhir Mistry	B.		
House Chorus:	RED HOUSE—Edith Cavell (Girls' House) and Royal (Boys' House).			

COMBINED HOUSE POSITIONS.

Including House Chorus Points.

First: Blue, 387. Second: Green, 384. Third: Red, 377. Fourth: Yellow, 366.

GIRLS		COCK HOUSE		BOYS
Green.	Joan of Arc.	183	First.	Green. Candy.
Blue.	Helen Keller.	178	Second.	Blue. Greaves.
Red.	Edith Cavell.	174	Third.	Yellow. Spence.
Yellow.	Florence Nightingale.	162	Fourth.	Red. Royal.



Mr. Rufus Paul, Music-master, accompanying at the Piano.



Jennifer Dameron, Girls' Senior Singing
Heather Mackenzie, Girls' Junior Elocution
Inderpal Uberoi—"A fool, a fool, I met a fool!"



Ernest Flanagan, Boy's Senior Singing



Kaiser Asadi, Boys' Junior Singing.



Debra Dawson, Girls' Senior Singing



Michael Davis, winner of the Boys' Elocution under Fourteen Years, receiving his Certificate of Merit from Father J. D'Abreo.



"The Paper Chain" Dinner at Rugby Hotel; Inderpal Uberoi, Superintendent Needham; Jennifer Dameron, Jean Cassel; Anna Young, Ruby; Brinderjeet Sachdeva, Mrs. Dennison; Mrs. Tess Davis, Director; Syed Ali Hussain; Young Jack Harvey; Rekha Bakshi, Mrs. Hackett; Shehnaz Mehta, Doris Lamont; Wendy Tullett, Anne Roberts; Salim Shroff, Maurice Spencer.

I. Uberoi, Mr. K. Emmanuel, R. Parvareesh, Miss L. M. D'Sa, Mr. S. B. Gadre, J. Dameron, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, W. Tullett, R. White.



The Musical Evening, 5th November, 1971.

Erica D'Abreo.

Section of the Audience, Group Captain A. K. Gupta, Mrs. Tess Davis, Mrs. A. K. Gupta, Principal Mr. J. L. Davis; Mrs. D. Coles, Mr. W. R. Coles, Michael Davis.

DEBATING, 1971,

The Glynne-Howell Cup.

In charge : MR. DONALD ALFRED SMITH.

Correspondent : KAMRAN MAJD.

X Science A recent new-comer! Royal

We were all informed that there was a debate arranged in the school hall, Evans Hall, after dinner and the topic was : "The Woman's Place is in the Home and NOT in the Office."

After supper, Sunday, the twenty-sixth June, all the seniors, children in standard Eight and upward, were assembled in Evans Hall, anxious to attend the first debate of the year, nineteen seventy-one.

Some children were nervous and blushed for on the stage they had to discuss the points for which they were prepared.

The staff, boys and girls, and the Principal and Mrs. Davis were profoundly inclined and anxious to hear what ability the young generation had within itself and to judge their eloquence and point of view.

Mr. Smith, the arranger and main, active person for the inspiration of the debate, stepped on to the stage, amidst genuine clapping. He announced the topic for discussion and called upon the first speaker, Mr. Adil Bodhanwalla, who belonged to Greens. He spoke for the motion, discussing his point of view in a telling way. Then came the turn of Baljit Singh Puri of Blues who spoke against the motion, depending on certain points. The speakers spoke well in delivering their points of view. Later on, Brinderjeet Sachdeva and Rita Cyril, each one from either group, as second speakers spoke for and against the motion. Their speeches were liked so much ! As they were girls, I reflected, they could quite under-

stand the advantages and disadvantages of their working in the home or at the office. No doubt, they developed the points step by step, and exquisitely.

Then came the turn of speakers, who were sitting among others in the hall, the debate having been thrown open to the House. These discussed the proposition alternately, for and against, boys and girls. Kripal Attawar, Candy; Ravinder Nair Kripal Attawar, Candy; Ravinder Nair Greaves; Carolyne Manning, Joan of Arc and Badria Makki, Helen Keller. By their talent and matchless ability, they intensified the excitement and warmth of the house.

Those speaking for the motion were depending on a few, reasonable points such as the behaviour and manners of a child without the perfect attention of the mother. The child needs the love of its mother's bosom. If there should be any financial help to the family by the work of women out of the home, the money is spent in engaging servants, or in purchasing food outside the home. One more point of defence was thrust at the women's requiring considerable time to make up their faces and to prepare themselves for the office, while much more useful work at home could be done during that period !

The opponents to such arguments were mentioning some sound reasons against the motion. For instance, the family depended on the financial help brought in by women working outside in offices, amid the changes in the course of history and in the present age, the age of the atom bomb, space, rapid progress in technology, the age of costly Terylenes, Terywools and Terycots, the age of spiralling food prices, and the age of equality between men and women and in sublimating the energies of termagants and shrews! The inferiority of women, who are physically the weaker sex, does not mean that they are mentally weak. That notion of fair inferiority is unfair and must

be destroyed! The child at home must not be spoilt! As the opposition were explaining, nowadays the time has come when women can work shoulder to shoulder with men. Women overcome the hardships of life which men feel cumbersome to overcome.

Well, the topic was unique and interesting and our youngsters managed to discuss it very well.

After each exciting speech, clapping and applauding would warm the House more and more.

I liked the debate enormously, but it was a pity when those who, *and I was one*, would have liked to have expressed their points of view but could not gather sufficient courage to speak for or against the proposition and mention a few reasons which had sprung to their minds. Our energy was dissipated in watching our fellows; in our attempting to release contact with our benches, and finding ourselves instead the more firmly glued to them; and in trying to smile away our discomfiture!

Our judges were Mrs. Tess Davis, incharge of cultural activities, the *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis, and Miss L. M. D'Sa, our Literature teacher. The points were passed on to Mr. Smith, the Chairman, who announced the result.

"*Greens*, speaking for the motion, first with six-point-three points. *Blues* second with six-point-two points. The majority in favour of the motion was won by the slight difference of point-one!"

It was creditable that the second speakers were really the main speakers! Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva, *Greens*, ranked first and Miss Rita Cyril, *Blues*, second. In the individual points the girls outdid the boys just to encourage the opposition and empirically to prove incorrect the opinion of the House that the woman's place is in the home and not in the office!

The first of the six debates finished within an hour, but its remembrance will never be forgotten!

PROGRAMME.

1. The First Debate. Sunday 27th June 1971.

That the woman's place is in the home and not in the office.

FOR : GREENS.		AGAINST : BLUES.	
Mr. Adil Bodhanwalla	5.2	Mr. Baljit Singh Puri	4.8
Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva	7.7	Miss Rita Cyril	7.0
Mr. Kripalchand Attawar	6.5	Mr. Ravindra Nair	6.8
Miss Caroline Manning	5.8	Miss Badria Makki	6.2
First 6.3		Second 6.2	

2. The Second Debate. Monday, 12th July, 1971.

That the military action of West Pakistan in Bangla Desh is justified.

FOR : REDS.		AGAINST : YELLOWS.	
Mr. Salim Shroff	4.2	Mr. Inderpal Uberoi	7.2
Miss Jennifer Dameron	4.7	Miss Mona Saney	5.7
Mr. Ali Akbar Haghghi	3.8	Mr. Harry Francis	8.3
Miss Wendy Tullett	4.3	Miss Bakhtawar Irani	3.7
Second 4.2		First 6.2	

3. The Third Debate. Sunday, 18th July, 1971.

That in the elections Mrs. Indira Gandhi's victory was due to sentimental rather than political reasons.

FOR : BLUES.		AGAINST : REDS.	
Miss Rita Cyril	7.7	Mr. Salim Shroff	5.7
Mr. Ashraf Bahrainwalla	4.7	Miss Jennifer Dameron	7.5
Miss Badria Makki	5.0	Mr. Ali Akbar Haghghi	5.0
Mr. Ravinder Nair	6.3	Miss Yasmin Taqui	4.7
First 5.9		Second 5.7	

4. The Fourth Debate. Sunday, 25th July, 1971.

That education in schools is a waste of time and money.

FOR : YELLOWS.		AGAINST : GREENS.	
Mr. Syed Ali Hussain	5.7	Mr. Kripalchand Attawar	6.3
Miss Gail Fernandes	7.0	Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva	7.8
Mr. Harry Francis	5.7	Mr. Umesh Vichare	4.0
Miss Indrani Roy	7.0	Miss Caroline Manning	6.5
First 6.4		Second 6.2	

5. The Fifth Debate. Sunday, 1st August, 1971.

That Hippies are a social asset.

FOR : BLUES.		AGAINST : YELLOWS	
Mr. Sudhir Mistry	5.7	Mr. Inderpal Uberoi	6.7
Miss Rita Cyril	8.3	Miss Rekha Bakshi	8.5
Mr. Ravindra Nair	6.2	Mr. Harry Francis	6.8
Miss Swarna Cyril	6.3	Miss Gail Fernandes	6.6
Second 6.6		First 6.2	

6. The Sixth Debate. Sunday, 8th August, 1971.

That punishments in schools are not necessary.

FOR : REDS.		AGAINST : GREENS	
Mr. Uresh Tripathi	6.8	Mr. Kripalchand Attawar	6.8
Miss Wendy Tullett	6.3	Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva	7.2
Mr. Rajnath Rao	6.5	Mr. Zohar Kalvert	7.3
Miss Jennifer Dameron	7.3	Miss Caroline Manning	6.7
Second 6.7		First 7.0	

Gentlemen, it is the opinion of the House

1. That the woman's place is in the home and not in the office;
2. That the military action of West Pakistan in Bangla Desh is not justified;
3. That in the elections Mrs. Indira Gandhi's victory was due to sentimental rather than political reasons;
4. That education in schools is a waste of time and money;
5. That Hippies are not a social asset;
6. And that punishments in schools are necessary.

HOUSE RESULTS

GIRLS	BOYS	COMBINED
First: Joan of Arc 41.7	Spence 40.4	Yellow 78.9
Second: Helen Keller 40.5	Candy 36.1	Greens 77.8
Third: Florence Nightingale 38.5	Greaves 34.5	Blues 74.5
Fourth: Edith Cavell 34.8	Royal 32.0	Reds 66.8

The Glynn Howel Cup for Debating: Miss Rita Cyril. H. K. XI Science.

INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE.

The following debaters spoke in at least two debates. The number in brackets denotes the number of debates participated in.

1 Miss Rita Cyril (3)	H.K.	7.60
2 Miss Brinderjeet Sachdeva (3)	J.A.	7.50
3 Mr. Inderpal Uberoi (2)	S.	6.95
4 Mr. Harry Francis (3)	S.	6.94
5 Miss Gail Fernandes (2)	F.N.	6.80
6 Miss Jennifer Dameron (3)	E.C.	6.50
7 Mr. Ravindran Nair (3)	G.	6.40
8 Mr. Kripalchand Attawar (3)	C.	6.30
9 Miss Caroline Manning (3)	J.A.	6.10
10 Miss Badria Makki (2)	H.K.	5.60
11 Miss Wendy Tullett (2)	E.C.	5.30
12 Mr. Salim Shroff (2)	R.	4.90
13 Mr. Ali Akbar Haghghi (2)	R.	4.40

Most of the following Speakers delivered their "Maiden" Speeches.

1 Miss Rekha Bakshi	F.N.	8.5
2 Mr. Zoher Kalvert	C.	7.3
3 Miss Indrani Roy	F.N.	7.0
4 Mr. Uresh Tripathi	R.	6.8
5 Mr. Rajnath Sorab	R.	6.5
6 Miss Swarna Cyril	H.K.	6.3
7 Miss Mona Saney	F.N.	5.7
Mr. Sudhirkumar Mistry	G.	5.7
Mr. Sayed Ali Hussain	S.	5.7
10 Mr. Adeel Bodhanwalla	C.	5.2
11 Mr. Baljeet Singh Puri	G.	4.8
12 Mr. Ashraf Bahreinwalla	G.	4.7
Miss Yasmin Taqui	E.C.	4.7
14 Mr. Umesh Vichare	C.	4.0
15 Miss Bakhtawar Irani	F.N.	3.7

The response from the Open House sometimes entailed our encroachment on time or just drawing to a close some most interesting points of view!

Thank you everybody for your warm enthusiasm.

THE PREP HOUSE PICNIC.

Mrs. Usha Bhalerao.

On the thirtieth of August, during the Michaelmas holidays, actually a day after the Feast of St. Michael, Mrs. Davis very kindly arranged to send the Prep House children to the Darna River Club for a picnic. All the Prep House boys were happy to hear this. We took pulav, minced mutton, jammed buns and bananas from the Mess.

At ten o'clock the School Bus came and took us to the Club. It was not a long way off, but we passed some beautiful scenery. At last we reached the "Darna River Club".

Everyone rushed out to the big hall as it was raining. The River Darna flows in front of the Club House. The river basin was flooded!

The Club boasts of a beautiful garden full of flowers and fruit trees. The gardener was kind enough to let us have some guavas which we consumed in quick time.

After lunch we played games like Hop-Scotch, Seven Tiles, Marbles. Then, at four in the evening, we had tea with eats. After tea we had a programme of entertainment. We sang songs and by that time the driver brought the School Bus and took us back to School.

Three cheers for Mrs. Davis!

THE PICNIC TO LAKE BEALE

on 21st March with the Nights.

*In charge: MRS. L. KELU, House President.
Correspondent: MONA SANEY.*

XI Arts House Captain Florence Nightingale

"At last!" sighed the girls joyfully. "The day has come! The day which we have all been long awaiting!"

It was on Sunday, the twenty-first of March, when Florence Nightingale House were to go for a picnic to beautiful Lake Beale.

The girls were gaily clad in flamboyant dresses, so suitable for our going on a picnic. We started on our trip at ten in the morning and we were accompanied by our House President, Mrs. L. Kelu, and by our Vice-house President, Miss J. Augustine.

This is the first time we were going on a picnic and joy knew no bounds. We were as free as birds singing merrily, thereby diminishing the length of the bus journey. We passed through Nasik City and then drove through the vast and barren plains with high mountains on either side. Lake Beale was far and, to reach it, we took about an hour and a half. Even our having a bus ride was great fun! As we were all ravenous, we started eating some delicious snacks.

The School Bus approached the bridge and from there we had to walk down to the lake. Without a murmur or a grumble, we eagerly carried the eatables, water and other necessities. We were hot and perspiring by the time we reached our fascinating picnic spot.

Oh! It was really beautiful! It was such a pleasant sight that it thrilled our hearts with joy. The place was clustered with huge trees which provided ample shade. The garden was covered with beautiful flowers and trees of different kinds. On either side, there were rich carpets of luscious, green meadows where lowing cattle grazed lazily. Nearby there was the roaring waterfall which looked milky-white, foamy, as it fell down with great force. Otherwise, the whole atmosphere was peaceful, calm, and enchanting.

The girls thoroughly enjoyed themselves. They climbed trees, broke tamarind and

played various games. After a long walk, we were all very hungry. The food served was appetising and delicious and we ate and ate till we could eat no more!

After our enjoyable lunch we went exploring the dam, the valley, the surroundings. We went near the waterfall and dipped our legs in the cool and clear water. Harshita and I went a bit too far to the small stream. Unfortunately the bed was ever so mossy. We slipped and her spectacles flipped and went a-sailing through the waters beyond our reach. It really was an experience of our life-time!—and it became the joke of the day!!

We returned to the garden and waited while tea was being served. Once again the teachers generously gave us a *real* spread. The rest of the time we spent in wandering about and thoroughly enjoying ourselves.

Then came the time when we had to say good-bye to beautiful *Lake Beale* and return to school. We felt sad leaving *Lake Beale*. We once again started on our journey by School Bus, this time to School. The return journey became quite monotonous due to the heat of the day and our growing thirst with not a drop more of water to drink! The tiny ones, exhausted, fell asleep in the moving bus.

We shall always remember the unforgettable time we had at *Lake Beale*, where we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Mrs. Kulu and Miss Augustine were kind to give us such an enjoyable time. We thank them.

On behalf of the *Nights*, I thank Mrs. Davis, who looks after the Girls' Section and Junior School, for giving us the privilege and opportunity of seeing beautiful *Lake Beale*.

PARENTS' DAY

3rd April, 1971.

In charge: MRS. TESS DAVIS

ENTERTAINMENT

Standards

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1 A welcome Song | III, IV, V. |
| 2 Magic Boots— <i>A Wee Play</i> . | III A and B. |
| 3 In <i>Nursery Rhyme Land</i> }
Percussion Band } & B | I Upper and Lower |
| 4 Pop Goes the Weasel! <i>A Little Play</i> }
A Grecian Flower Dance. } & B | IV A and B |
| 5 Water-Melon Time in Dixie Land. }
Brother, Come and Dance with me— }
<i>An Action Song.</i> } B, | III A and B |
| 6 A Japanese Umbrella Song and
Dance | III A and B. |
| 7 Sambo Becomes a Scholar—
<i>A Short Play</i> }
A Gypsy Dance. } | VA and B. |

The school Song: "Onward Barnes"

At the piano: Mrs. L. Keelu and
Mr. B. de Souza.

CLASS-TEACHERS OF THE JUNIOR SCHOOL.

I Upper	Mrs. U. Bhalerao.
I Lower	Miss P. Goolamier.
II A	Miss B. Lawrence.
II B	Mrs. R. Gadre
III A	Miss J. Augustine.
III B	Mrs. Q. Samson.
IV A	Mrs. J. Walsh.
IV B	Miss R. Ross.
V A	Miss V. Menezes.
V B	Mrs. P. Michael.

.....

PARENTS, YOU BE THE JUDGES!

by

R. D. VINAYAK.

Squadron Leader

Air Force Station, Deolali.

12th April, 1971.

Barnes School, Devlali, organised
Parents' Day for the Junior School, com-

prising standards one to five on the third of April, nineteen seventy-one.

The highlights of the occasion were an *Exhibition of the Work* of Junior pupils, an *Art and Craft Display* of the Senior School, and a *Variety Concert* by the Junior School.

The guests, mainly the parents of the Junior School pupils started arriving in their scores by five o'clock in the evening and were received by members of the staff including the *Principal* and Mrs. Davis.

The school bore a festive look. Despite the comparatively warm weather, the staff, parents and children, alike, turned out in their best evening-dress to enhance the gaiety of the occasion. A few loudspeakers, positioned at vantage points, broadcasted popular Western and Indian Music.

From five to six the guests were given an opportunity to examine their children's work, including the art and craft. The class-rooms were decorated with a pleasing display of the exercise-books and craft-work like clay modelling, paper cutting, cardboard articles and interesting projects fashioned out of scrap. The touch of the tender fingers of the tiny tots was seen in charts and models. A dash of paper bunting completed the window-dressing which spoke volumes for the hard work put in by the staff to convince the parents that their children were in safe hands. The teachers, alert and smiling, presided over the proud exhibition of the work of their wards. Ever ready to assist the visitors, they welcomed the parents and discussed the general trends in teaching and the particular problems and progress of their children. Starting with the First Standard, one could notice signs of steady, but sure progress achieved by the pupils of the five to nine years age group. The exhibition bore testimony of the encourage-

ment of talent, and opportunity for expression of originality given to the pupils.

The art, Needlework and Cooking exhibits of the School further provided the parents with a glimpse of what to expect of the School and Staff in the years to come. Here one came across the work of budding artists on the verge of acquiring their independent style. Mini dresses, aprons and skirts tailored in the Craft Classes and tasty dishes prepared by the Domestic Science Group were artistically displayed and were widely appreciated.

Having satisfied themselves with the performance of their children in the classrooms, the parents moved on to Evans Hall where they were treated to a *Variety Concert* by the Junior School. Before the commencement of the programme, the *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis welcomed the guests and reminded them of their share of the responsibility in the education of their children. He aptly remarked that education is a joint venture in which teachers and parents are equal partners. He disclosed that Barnes School does not have a *Parents' and Teachers' Association* as experience has shown that generally *P.T.A.'s* either degenerate into *Grumbling* bodies where parents voice all sorts of real and imaginary grievances, or they are reduced to the function of *Fund Raising!* In his characteristic humility and magnanimity, Mr. Davis refused to take any credit for the organisation of *Parents' Day* but stated that the function was entirely Mrs. Davis's idea and the result of keen interest and the sustained efforts of the staff under her able guidance and competent direction.

The Concert started with a welcome song by the *senior* classes of the Junior School! Thereafter each class held the stage for about twenty minutes. The performance of the children, most of whom

had yet to add a primary ten's digit to their years, was of a very high order. Evidently, teachers in the Junior School had been working overtime to banish stage-shyness and to infuse courage and confidence in their young minds.

Every detail of stagecraft settings, optics, acoustics and music had been well taken care of. Coloured crepe paper was ingeniously used in designing the costumes of the young actors. All in all, the show spoke well of the keen, aesthetic sense and dexterity of the *Women* behind the stage.

A very fine example of the personal interest taken by the Staff and their love and fondness for their pupils was provided by a teacher who was seen distributing to the younger lot of actors, their favourite sweets, bull's-eyes, after their performance "In Nursery Rhyme Land" and "Percussion Band". The sweets had perhaps been paid for out of the teacher's own pay packet. Which parent would fail to appreciate this truly affectionate gesture?

The celebration of Parents' Day was a commendable idea. The performance of both the Staff and the pupils in the *Exhibition of Work*, the *Art and Craft* and in the *Variety Concert*, merits a very high rating.

If the object of the function was to establish rapport between the teachers and parents in the interest of the pupils, that object was largely achieved and calls for such frequent contact between the teachers and the parents; if the object was to provide a window, opening on the school for parents to peep through and watch the progress of the pupils, that object was realised to even a larger degree; and if the object was to encourage the pupils and teachers by providing an incentive for further efforts and to channel talent, the

object was fully accomplished. Thus, from all standpoints, *Parents' Day* was a desirable and successful occasion.

The very fact that Barnes School and its staff willingly invited the parents to assess the work—"*Parents, You Be the Judges!*"—proves that there were no skeletons to hide in cupboards.

The parents were grateful to the *Principal*, Mrs. Tess Davis, the *prime mover*, and their School Staff for the opportunity of sharing in the work and entertainment and education of their children studying in Barnes School. All the parents echoed the sentiments expressed in the *School Song* which provided the grand finale to *Parents' Day*.

"Onward Barnes!"

MR. AND MRS. D'SILVA

Parents of Savio D'Silva, IIA.

We convey our heart-felt thanks to the *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis, to Mrs. Tess Davis, the Staff and the cast of the show for the splendid performance and enjoyable evening all us had.

May you guide the future of five hundred and ten boarders for many years to come.

The School under your kind command has been doing exceedingly well.

CAPTIONS. Some captions to the photographs about *Parents' Day*. The pictures are to be found on the inside front and inside back pages of the magazine cover. *For Captions.*

TEACHERS' DAY PROGRAMME.

ASHRAF BAHREINWALLA.

XI Arts.

Greaves.

My sobriquet or nick-name, you all know, is *Dud*. The word actually means *any person useless or ineffective*. In lessons, my friends consider me a *Dud*. In games I shine and I am given honour. Barnes gives this all-round education.

I owe much to one of my teachers who thinks me just wonderful. He always used to say "Ashraf, your high jumping is most graceful! You do it with ease! Try and clear all the cross-bars in life. Above all, just do your best the way you have been created. Remember, it takes all sorts of people to make a world! I think you like your games. Study is also a game!"

When I recall these understanding and heartening words, I realise my great indebtedness to my school and teachers! *Teachers show. Education leads.*

Whatever may be my Senior Cambridge result, I have learnt that life expects me to make *my* contribution to the world of people. Each day is a *new* day, with fresh opportunities.

May my contribution be honourable and beneficial.

"Thank you, Teachers!"

Editor: Ashraf's result shows that in his first attempt he did not clear the I. S. C. E.. Better luck next time! Incidentally, Ashraf was declared *The Best Sportsman of the year, 1971.*

Athletics. Second in Senior High Jump,

Boxing. Defeated Gulshan. Member of the Bombay Visiting Teams.

P. T. Member of the Winning House, Greaves.

Diving. Senior Championship. The Best Diver, 1971.

Cricket. Wicket-keeper of the School XI.

Football. Vice-captain of the School XI Winner of the Forward Cup.

Hockey. Member of Greaves House and the School XI's.

Volley-ball. Member of Greaves House and the School Teams.

School Colours awarded in Boxing, Football, and Swimming. Well done! Congratulations on your fine contribution!

TEACHERS' DAY PROGRAMME.

Friday, 10th September, 1971.

The Senior Cambridge Class.

- 1 Garba A Dance. Girls
- 2 Song. Salim Shroff
- 3 A Director's Dilemma. Jyotirender Minocha.
- 4 *Hathi Mere Saathi.* Subhash Bapat.
- 5 Between Stations. Kanchamala Gaikwad
- 6 *All Kinds of Everything.* Carolyne Manning.
- 7 Drunkards from Borachio. Adeel Bodhanwalla.
- 8 *Yeh Zindagi Usi ki Hai.* Rita Cyril
- 9 Tongawalla-A Dance. Brinderjeet Sachdeva.
- 10 *Never on a Sunday.* Subhash Bapat
- 11 Anokhi Mulakat. Ruhullah Naimi.

Refreshments.

Some captions to the photographs about *Teachers' Day* may be seen on the cover. *Some Members of Staff: Third Row.* Mrs. Young, Mrs. Fitzsimmons, Mrs. Paul, Sister Hunter. *Second Row.* Mrs. Whythe, Mrs. Banks, Mrs. Michael, Mrs. Kelu. *First Row.* Mrs. Benjamin, Mrs. Emmanuel, Mrs. Gadre.

WITH THE PRINCIPAL : Salim Shroff, Ali Akbar Haghghi, Roland Fitzsimmons, Faroukh Hakeem, William Robb; the *Principal*, Mr. J. L. Davis; Subhas Bapat, Ravi Venkatesh (*hidden*), Haresh Mirchandani, Noor Ahmed Khan.

THE *Principal*, MR. J. L. DAVIS.

MISS. SUZAN LAWRENCE.

GUIDING : Harry Francis guiding Miss Pamela Goolamier. *In the background* Chaya Chandak and Imtiaz Dattu. TONGAWALLA. Brinderjeet Sachdeva "Tongawalli! Godagadi!"

FOUNDER'S DAY

Celebrated this year on Monday, the First of February, 1971.

Correspondent: FIROZ RUSTOM

XI Sc. DARUWALLA. Candy.

The whole school celebrates Founder's Day in memory of the time when the school's foundation-stone was laid. This year Founder's Day was celebrated on Monday, the first of February.

School Assembly is usually in the morning and in the past we have celebrated Founder's Day in the morning. This year the service was held in the afternoon, beginning at two o'clock.

The day is regarded as a day of great importance, not only because of Founder's Day, but also because it is the day of the Investiture of Prefects. On Founder's Day our prefects are confirmed and presented with their badges. The Head-boy for

the year is Ali Akbar Haghghi and the Head-girl is Badria Makki.

When the children entered the chapel, the prefects were already seated in front. The Head-boy and the Head-girl and the House Captains bore and presented their respective banners which were placed by the principal next to the Cross by the altar.

The first hymn was sung, Mr. C. Paul accompanying at the piano. Other hymns were also sung at their appropriate time.

"Time like an ever rolling stream
Bears all its sons away."

The senior-most teacher, Mr. D. V. Hoffman read Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-15.

Mr. Donald A. Smith read St. Matthew 7: 24-27, about the necessity for men of integrity to build on strong foundation.

Our Principal spoke of when and why our School was built at Devlali.

It fell upon the Church to educate the poor in Charity Schools. The Reverend Richard Cobbe, Chaplain to the Honourable East India Company in Bombay, founded a small school in 1718. There were twelve pupils and one master. In 1815 the Venerable Archdeacon George Barnes founded the Bombay Education Society to cater for the needs of hundreds of children. The Byculla buildings were opened in 1835. With the increase in population, Byculla became overcrowded and unhealthy. Mr. Reginald Spence and Haig Brown effected the move from Byculla to Devlali. On the 17th November, 1923, Sir George Lloyd laid the foundation-stone of Evans Hall, and also Lloyd Block. Within two years the building work was completed. On the 29th January, 1925, the first lot of boarders were brought by a special train and, in the presence of distinguished guests, Barnes Boarding School was declared open by Sir Leslie Wilson who was the Governor of Bombay and the Patron of the Bombay Education Society.

The principal stressed the need of a *prefect* being a *perfect* example to the rest of the School.

The prefects were then invested with their badges. I thought of the words:

"The steps which other feet have trod
you tread to-day."

The music rose in a paean...
"quick to bless... Fatherlike He tends and
spares us... Gathered in form every race...
Praise with us the God of grace."

The Banners were recollected and borne forth.

The newly invested prefects were honoured by the Staff at a reception. The prefects asked the Principal to bestow a holiday to mark Founder's Day. The Principal permitted the prefects to celebrate the occasion by their seeing a Hindi movie, *Farz*, then showing at the *Cathay*.

The necessary photographs having been taken, the Principal and his wife drove home in their car.

—Monday, 8th February, 1971.

THE CAMBRIDGE DINNER.

Monday, 29th November, 1971.

1971 *Head-girl*: BADRIA MAKKI.

Farewells.

Parting is such sweet sorrow!

All of us seated here have experienced this pain.

My speech is in farewell, bidding all good-bye.

My dear Teachers and Standard Ten, you must have often heard us say:

"I shall be happy when the last day comes!
I'll be out of the gates of Devlali!"

Deep down in our hearts we know that our school days are our best days, forever! We can never really put back the hands of the clock.

I do not wish to say much more. It is difficult.

Adieu, my dear Teachers. Perhaps we may meet once more!

On behalf of all the girls, I beg your pardon for all the trouble we have caused you—and I thank you for all you have done to make us what we are to-day.

1971 *Head-boy*: ALI AKBAR HAGHIGHI.

Our dear *Principal*, Mr. Davis, and Mrs. Davis, respected members of Staff, and Standard Ten.

It is with mixed feelings that we, the students of Standard Eleven, are meeting you here tonight. The time has now come for us to say a very big "Thank you!" to you and "Good-bye!"

Indeed we are sad at heart to part with you, under whose care and shelter we have spent these past years.

You have nobly given of your best both inside and outside of the class-room. You have equipped us with many good lessons learnt, which will always stand us in good stead. We shall always cherish the profitable time we have spent under your guidance.

While we are sad to part, we are also glad to step across the threshold to a new life in which we will take our place as men and women in everyday, common life.

Our hearts are full of gratitude to all who have guided us at every turn of life, who have borne with us and given us your affection. You and Barnes we shall always remember and we shall ever strive to keep the name of Barnes ever shining—*upward* and *onward!*

A BONFIRE FAREWELL.

Wednesday, 1st December, 1971.

1972 Head-girl: REKHA BAKSHI.

Dear Friends, to say that I feel happy and excited to address you tonight, would be an understatement! Indeed, I feel proud and privileged. For this honour of being *Head-girl of 1972*, I am deeply grateful to the Principal and the Staff. Thank you, dear Teachers, for this trust you have placed in me.

Here in front of this gathering around the fire—the symbol of warmth and love—on the *last* night of term, which makes me conscious that we are very near the *last* day of the year, I promise that my New Year resolution will be to do my utmost *not to betray this trust*. My constant prayer will be for *guidance* to lead the girls aright, the *strength* to observe all rules, and the *courage* to put what is wrong, right.

So much for the future. Now let me say something about 1971. The year has been a very full one—studies, games, cultural activities, dances and picnics—these have kept us healthy in mind and body. For those who have worked hard, obstacles have been easily overcome and successes achieved. For those who have made use of the talents God has given them, victory has been gained on the games field, in the Debating Society and on the stage.

How right is the saying that boarding-school life is the true test of character! This I have experienced in my three months in Barnes. Ultimately it is up to the individual to make or mar her future. We may have the best of teachers, the best of facilities, but it is up to each one of us to take the advantage and opportunity *or* just to let it go by. Good advice, moral instruction, we have in plenty. Despite

these, some of us choose the wrong company, the easier way. Why? Because we do not have the courage of our convictions. We are too weak to resist temptation. Let us make up our minds to make something of ourselves. Here, in school, it is our aim to study well and to play well; to cultivate a sense of responsibility; to be helpful and charitable to *all*—the Staff, our colleagues and also the servants.

On behalf of the girls of Haig-Brown, I wish Standard Eleven, "*Good-bye!*" We hope 1972 and the years that follow will be bright ones, full of promise and successes, bringing credit to Barnes by keeping Barnes' Banner flying high.

We cannot do anything without God's help. So let us place our hands in *His* and step into the darkness.

I wish all of you, here tonight, *A Happy Holiday and a Bright New year!*"

GOD BE WITH YOU!

Three Cheers for *Barnes!*

DOCTOR ZAKHIR HUSSAIN.

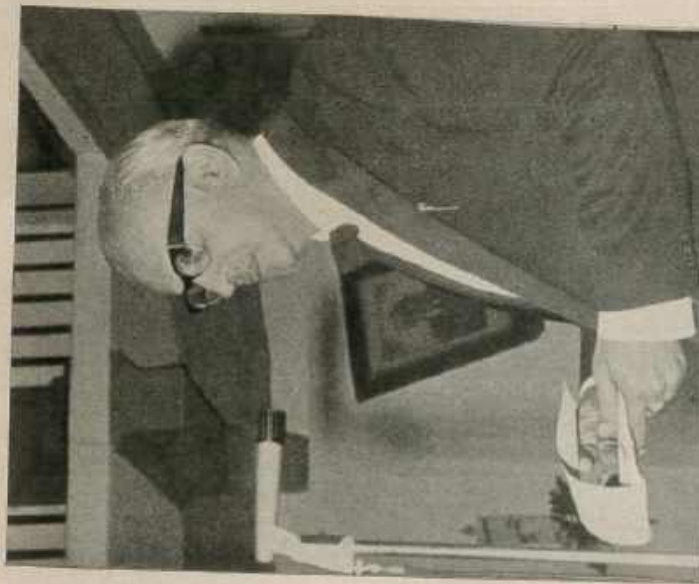
ANJANA SHARMA.

V.B. Florence Nightingale.

DOCTOR ZAKHIR HUSSAIN was born in Hyderabad on the eighth of February, eighteen hundred and ninety—seven. He hailed from a Pathan family,

He studied in Itava and Aligarh. He was very clever in college and, because he was so intelligent, all his professors praised him.

After his reading, he went to Germany. When Gandhiji fought for freedom, Zakhir Hussain joined him and even went to jail.



The Principal, bidding the Cambridge Class good-bye: "Accept victory or defeat in the right spirit."

Ali Akbar Haghighi, *Head-boy*, Mrs. Tess Davis; *Principal* Mr. J. L. Davis; Badria Makki, *Head-girl*. Mrs. Benjamin; *Vice-Principal* Mr. Benjamin; Ali Akbar Haghighi, *Head-boy*; Mrs. Tess Davis; *Principal* J. L. Davis; Badria Makki, *Head-girl*; Wg. Cdr. C. Samson, *Bursar*; Mrs. Q. Samson. In the right-base corner, Miss L. M. D'Sa.

Signing autographs at the Eleventh Standard Dinner given in appreciation to the Staff.

THE CAMBRIDGE DINNER





DIWALI DANCE

In 1947 an Indian Government was formed and he was a member of it. He ranked in the first line of ministers.

In 1957 Nehruji made Zakhir Hussain the *Governor of Bihar*.

In 1962 he was our *Vice-president*. On the eleventh of May, 1967, he became the *President of India*.

On third of May, 1969, he died suddenly. On the fourth of May he was buried.

His death meant a great loss to India. India will never forget the illustrious Zakhir Hussain!

MILK AND I !

ARCHANA TALWAR.

VB.

Edith Cavell.

It was bright and cheerful as I woke up from a rosy dream in which milk was completely taken off my personal menu!

The feathered musicians were chirping away happily. Milk was no part of their diet, no wonder!

I felt fresh and bubbling over with zip. I remember saying to myself, "Nothing, just *nothing* (with a very special reference), not even Maths, shall spoil this glorious day!"

"Bua—abs?"

That was Mama calling me and I felt some damp—towel-ish feeling in the hollow of my back. You see, when I am in myself, Mama makes three calls from without and some more with the right palm poised in a swing. The first call often passes by without entering my ears. The second call has a business-like tone and a positive, piercing quality. The third one is thin pitched, screechy, bordering on the frantic.

"Ba—abi, come and have your milk!"

That was the third call and the first trial of my will to keep a pleasant, gay day at least what it was, if not more pleasant and more gay.

The glass of milk is a *Waterloo* for probably all of us and we may perhaps have to face our Waterloo twice a day though old Bonnie, Napoleon to the History teacher fought and lost only one Waterloo in his entire life. What fussy excuses and tricks are invented and tried out by us, often successfully to give the glass of milk the slip by!

At breakfast, when Mama is still busy elsewhere, I pour most of my glass of milk back into the big milk jug. The tell-tale signs of milk remain in the glass and drip like a hoary moustache round my girlish lips—these signs should be there when Mama at last rejoins me at table. Accidentally my knocking over the glass of milk may exempt me from drinking that spilt milk; but I am always given more painful doses.

Yes! I have to drink my glass of milk!

If I am not late in morning for school or in the evening for games, I can start a game of patience by dilly-dallying and complaining to and of the cook that the milk is either too hot or too cold, too sweet or not sweet enough, with cream or with water.

"The cook always does it to tease me, Mama!"

Then I wish to have the glass of milk made tasty with a dash of flavouring, Oveline, Cocomaltene, Horlicks, Viva, Complian. First I have to check and find out which of these is available in the house!

Before milk-time in the evening when I return from school, I take a rose or a

carnation for dear Mama. I hug her the way she likes and I tell her she looks very pretty. If the teacher has given me good marks or encouraging remarks for my class-work, I can show these, too, to Mama and sometimes Mama may be swept off her feet and excuse me from drinking my evening glass of milk.

Often Mama is very clever and lets me fall into her numerous traps.

Having pity on her only child, daughter, the very image of her pretty self, she sometimes permits me to skip drinking the glass of milk. Then I kiss Mama and say, "Mama you are the best Mama in all the world! I love you very much, Mama!" and I kiss Mama tenderly, as if she is my doll, "Margaret"!

I wonder if every other child in the world has my problem—"Milk and I"?

EDUCATION IN SCHOOL IS A WASTE OF TIME AND MONEY.

Speaking against the motion.

MISS BRINDERJEET SACHDEVA.

XI Science.

Joan of Arc.

Mr. Chairman, Sir, members of the House and my worthy opponents.

Have you ever stopped to ask yourself the real meaning of the word 'education'? Derived from the Latin, 'educare' the word means 'to bring forth', 'to lead out', 'to develop'. Ruskin has said: "Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave."

It is a gross blunder and no small slander to call education in schools useless and a waste of time and money. Education in schools has for its aim the formation of

character. Do you consider that character building is useless?

Man today is not the same as he was yesterday. He has ascended high up into the blue dome of heaven and descended deep down into the profound trough of the sea. Modern man has even trod the distant surface of the argent moon. Sad to say that same human, who has through education in schools accomplished all these marvels, has about him some specimens of sagacity who assert that education in schools is a waste of time and money.

How has the world progressed from its primitive stage to what it is today? Through education: and the basis of education is given in schools. Educated people are more law-conscious than the uneducated. It is in schools that the difference between the right and the wrong is taught to the child. It may be argued that uneducated people, as blind as they are, are more attracted to what authority decrees. To the contrary this herd instinct only helps to facilitate the use of mob psychology which has always been known to do bad rather than good. This is also evident among labourers who are forever having *bundhs*, strikes and *gheraos*. You see, my friends, they were not educated in schools!

Jawahar Lal Nehru in his book, *The Discovery of India*, expresses his regret for his not having been educated in a school. He writes: "Where co-operation, fellowship and discipline are concerned, education in schools is indispensable. Just as Gandhiji's greatest regret in life is his not having good handwriting, so mine is in my not having been taught in a school where I could have mixed with and benefitted from the experiences of other children!"

A very important aspect of education in schools is the expression of individual ideas. Children learn to mix freely and so benefit a great deal from the exchange of

ideas—whether social, political, economic or academic. It is beyond the power of words to declare the various ways in which the lack of school education would retard the development of personality. We are not Charles Stricklands or Grumpy Grimwigs! We have to mingle in society and the schools provide us with such excellent opportunities.

Another benefit derived from education in schools is the acquiring of the ability to share in team work. No person can ever hope to be successful in life unless he learns to co-operate with his fellow beings, and such co-operation is cultivated when the citizens of tomorrow are yet young in schools!

Animals at a lower level make an unconscious effort to make life happy and comfortable, but among human beings the voluntary effort is deliberate and conscious. Such an effort, in a broad sense, may be called education. The primary function of education in schools is to enable the individual to lead a happy and useful life. Some unschooled humans are to be worse than the lower order of animals!

There are some good faculties in man, faculties which are brought to the fore only through education and this education should begin in schools. Let me illustrate this point by referring to Gray's *Elegy on a Country Churchyard*.

"Full many a flower is born to blush
unseen

And waste its fragrance on the desert air."

Many people, too, through lack of school education, are unable to develop their potential in the light. They are afraid of the public eye. Those whose philosophy is that education in schools is a waste of time and money, surely they realise that such philosophy is the creation of a one-track mind!

Cultural education in schools—music, singing, art, aesthetics, sculpture, wood-work cum metal-work, pottery, house-keeping economics, dancing, elocution, debating—really develops human personality. Girls, having learnt home science, have been trained to run a home efficiently. Then how can anyone say education in schools is a waste of time and money?

Many hundreds of years ago, in India, we have learnt, our ancestors lived in an era of prosperity and progress, a time called the Golden Age. Today, seeing that some are of the opinion that education in schools is a waste of time and money, it is surprising that some are forced to believe that we have arrived at another age, the lunar age—or, maybe, the age of lunarians!

I finally submit that education in schools is a necessity for human life. John Dewey, the renowned American educationist, has said, "What nutrition and reproduction are to physiological life, education is to social life."

[Editor: Brinderjeet prepared and delivered this speech amazingly well. Congratulations!]

STAR-LIGHT INTO PURE LOVE-LIGHT.

A MOTHER'S LULLABY

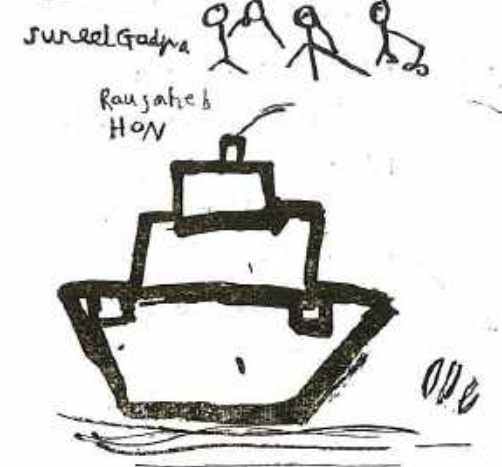
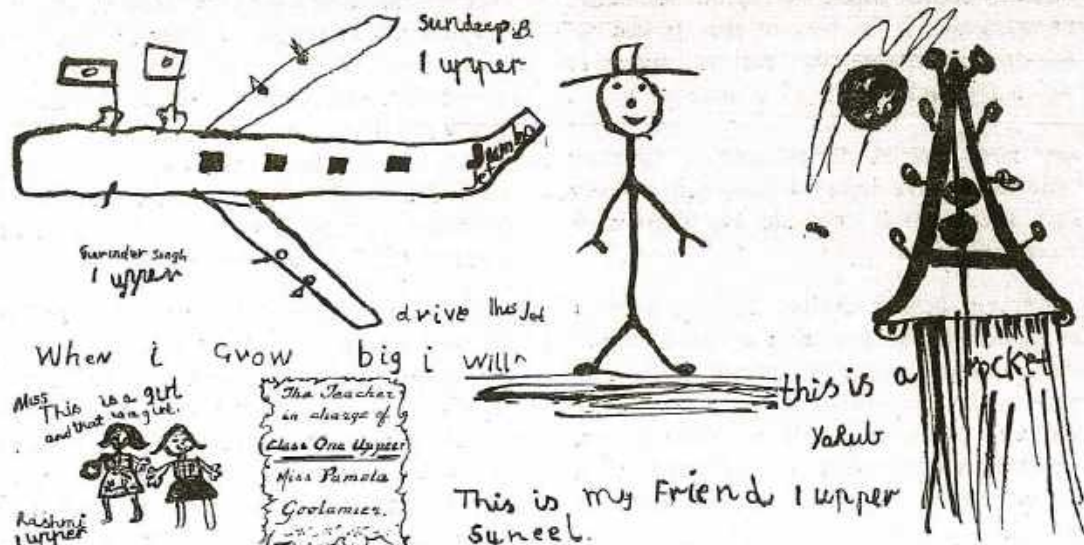
Donald Alfred Smith

I'll take you in my arms
To kiss you good-night.

I'll take you in my arms
And I'll hold you tight.

I'll turn your face
Unto the stars so bright.

And your eyes
Will turn the star-light
Into pure love-light.



HEARTS ARE LIKE FLOWERS.

A man takes contradiction and advice
 Much more easily than people think,
 Only he will not bear it
 When violently given,
 Even though it be well founded

.....
 Hearts are like flowers;
 They remain open
 To the softly falling dew,
 But shut up in
 A violent down-pour.

PARENTS' DAY

by
 RITA CYRIL.

XI Arts. Helen Keller

Gay music! Colourful decorations!

Filled every class-room!

As parents walked past,
 Proudly, that evening of Saturday, the third.

Of April, they were immediately struck
 By the splendour of the various displays.
 The Arts, Crafts and Cooking Exhibitions.

Displayed quite a rich variety of interesting sections. There were neatly stitched garments and such exquisitely designed materials arranged on a long table near the crowded entrance.

The following display attracted the crowd both by sight and smell, and gustatory excitement of the salivary glands. Of course, it was the cooking division with all the delicacies spread most attractively. Some parents humorously said, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating!" But

Alas! Right then then, there was no time to eat!

To enhance the attractiveness of this Hall, the walls, at the far end, dripped with rich, realistic and gay, eye-catching paintings. Gradually the parent-visitors streamed out into the open and began to flood the class-rooms.

At half-past six all the parents were satisfied with the progress of their sons and daughters, the entire school-body, together with the parents assembled in the spacious Evans Hall to be entertained by the Junior School.

The opening song of welcome, sung sweetly,

was certainly received by all with a warm glow of pleasure. This was followed by

A play about "Gambler" which put every member of the audience in high spirits.

The entertainment included quite a succession of various pretty dances. "A Grecian Flower Dance" created an indelible impression on every mind. The part played by the statue pleased with its perfection, while every change of step by the dancers was refreshed by a different soft-coloured light. "A Japanese Umbrella Song and Dance" was equally attractive. The dancers were typical of the Japanese dainty womenfolk.

"Brother come and dance with me", "A Gypsy Dance." These were wonderful dances to see!

There were many little plays. "Magic Boots", "Pop Goes the Weasel!" "Water-melon Time In Dixie Land" Then, "Sambo Becomes a Scholar". One upper, "In Nursery Rhyme Land", made music, too, with a Percussion

Band the songs by the Darkies—all so small-were particularly interesting. The show they presented was surprising!

The sounding of instruments together With the blending music of the "Gypsy Dance" Suggested the conclusion to the night's Programme.

In this manner the juvenile Artistes performed their best in every way, On April the third, for *first* Parents' Day.

"LET US DANCE"!

by

DONALD ALFRED SMITH.

In "*The King and I*" th' eastern potentate Of Siam has mastered the graceful waltz. His children's governess has managed to Teach him - "*One, two, three!*" So exuberant

Is he in this successful attainment That he sings, "*Let us dance!*" Into what an Energetic, quick waltz he whirls his sweet, Rather surprised partner - wide-eyed, mouth-ope'd!

At Barnes, in the year, there are held three, big Dances that I can recollect: Easter In the first term; Independence in The second term; Diwali in the third? Of course it may be that I am in the wrong! Three dances to three terms, one dance to each Division of the academic year!

It almost reminds me of the Grand Balls We used to have in days gone by-the Band, The greatest talk of all the town and the Neighbourhood, the villages far and n'ar And how some would come to spend the season.

"May I have the pleasure and the honour Of this dance, Miss Elizabeth Bennett!"

Elizabeth had just o'erheard him say That there was no one left to ask dance With him, but some ordinary country Girls who knew no elegance in how to Dance as their betters did in London Town. Oh, the pride of Darcy! she would teach him

A lesson in country humility!

The eyes of all the dancers in the hall Looked at the bowed figure of the lordly Darcy seeking the pleasure and honour of the dance.

"What honour and pleasure, sir?" Pretending to be well preoccupied— Actually she was, what with Darcy's pride!—

Miss Bennett sparkingly asked from behind Her outspread fan.

"The honour and pleasure Of dancing with you, Miss Bennett!" She smiled.

All eyes considered her very favoured By this condescending and proud request. She picked up all the courage of her wit And, slightly lowering her outspread fan, She said quite plainly, as any country Lass, but with quick, kind, lively, humour bright:

"The great pleasure and honour of dancing with you, Mr. Darcy..... Sir!"

Here she waved Gently her fan to arrest his proud eyes And keep him in suspense for her answer.

Lizzy moved slightly as though she might rise From her chair and accept his extended

Arm; but she added with all the love of Fun within her,

".....Sir.....,as I was just now Saying, the great pleasure and honour of Dancing with you, Mr. Darcy, is more Than....."

Yet another vivacious pause, her Dark eyes shining in play,

"..... is more than I Can bear! Pray, excuse me!"

Her fan she moved So rapidly that the very air cut Short his unspoken speech! Much embarrassed,

Disconcerted, taken aback, with all The handsome pride blown out of him, somewhat

Hurt, offended, the gentleman in him At last rallied and, much concerned for her, He bowed again such a fine handsome bow, And genuinely said, looking at her eyes, Proud eyes talking love to prejudiced eyes, "I am sorry! Indeed, I am sorry, Miss Elizabeth Bennett. Forgive me! I did not mean to have offended you!"

Such rare occasions and conversation Never seem to happen, and take place—do They, now—that the graceful waltz is seldom Danced and i-vo-ry fans more seldom used; And the sedate, black, gentlemanly suit

Along with light, billowing organdie And rustling, shot silk, o'er frilled petticoat, Have long since been discarded, for modern wear!

... ..

Our Evans Hall boasts an ideal hall! Most spacious, open! A stage for the band! A smooth, glazed floor! With many a door! Hemnani Brothers' Refreshment Canteen! High, arched ceiling! A running gallery!

To decorate this hall and work out A programme for the term's dance requires The combined efforts of the master and The mistress on duty, Rakma and his Gang of workers, many children, both boys And girls, and above all Mrs. Davis!

The Principal's wife has many ideas And she's experienced in organising Interesting programmes of entertainment. Games galore and song and dances merrie! For lucky winners across the Ferrie! Much time it takes to make arrangements for Each dance! Hats off to all the volunteers!

A lesson learnt from Alexander Pope— With all my apologies, due to him!— Perhaps that's why our dances number three— Three is for certain we learn the lesson!

"*True ease in LEARNING comes From WORK, not chance; As they move swiftest who have learnt to dance!*"

Ex-students

Some More News.

In Memoriam.

Arvind Shah. 1960, Royal House Captain. Keen in Athletics, Scouting and Studies. Passed the I.S.C.E. with Credit in Mathematics.

His tragic death occurred on the nineteenth of August, nineteen-seventy, when he and his brother, Nitin, were caught in the water-current while they were swimming at one of the lesser-known beaches of Florida, U.S.A.

The news reached us through Mr. S. Ernest Gunny, a member of our Staff.

CHHATWAL, Deepak.—Locker No. 163, Standard X, St. Xavier's School, Hazaribagh, Bihar. He remembers clocuting Arthur Bowen's 'Jack and Joe'—a Mrs. Tess-Davis selection—in Standard Eight at Barnes in 1969. He is grateful to Barnes and Barnes Staff.

GREGORY, Miss Coleen. 1936–1942. Please see Mrs. Scott.

KHAN, Noor Ahmed. 1970. Arts. Spence. Prefect. Passed the I.S.C.E.. Currently enjoys hijacking! He intends to qualify as an Air Pilot.—Havabai Terrace, 5th Floor, 2/16 Jail Road North, Dongri, Bombay-9.

MAHLOTRA, Anuraj.—N. D. A. Kharakvasla, Poona-3.

PATERNOT, Miss Zarina. She thanks the Davises for the wonderful treatment she received during her memorable Diwali visit, filled with nostalgic memories, the thrill of the wonderful improvements they have made, and the luck that number thirteen gave her. Barnes to-day is a far cry from Barnes of old. Zarina sends her regards to all who made her stay joyous.—Beauty Guest House, Prabhat Colony, Santacruz East, Bombay-55.

PRADHAN, Ashutosh. 1970. Science. Address exactly the same as Raghavan's. 9467.

In a letter of the twenty-ninth June, nineteen seventy-one, Ashutosh, gave Mr. Davis the good news that he had been finally selected for the N.D.A., his having been placed *eleventh* in order of merit out of five thousand candidates. His name appeared in both the merit lists: Air Force; and Army/Navy. The choice was left to him. "I am sure, Sir, that after your having read this you must be feeling proud and happy." He feels he has achieved his life's ambition. His success he owes to Mr. Davis for his kind and considerate favour to let him appear for the examination and to Barnes for all the training and studies he received. He is proud to be a Barnes Ex-student. "I would like to thank you, Sir, with all my heart for all that you have done for me. I will never forget the kind favours."

PURI, Kanwaljit. 1970. Science—Fox Squadron, N.D.A., Kharakvasla, Poona-23.

RAGHAVAN, Vikram, 1970. Science, Candy. He wrote to Zoher Kalvert, Candy, XI Arts, 1971, giving his regards to all and his address: 9458/46th. Course, Alpha Squadron, National Defence Academy, Kharakvasla, Poona-23.

Along with Vikram are three more Ex-students, two of his class, all with very much the same address.

CONGRATULATIONS!



Mr. Vijay Fernandes—Miss Joan D'Cruz 26th December, 1971, at Bombay
Joan is an ex-student of Barnes and of St. Joseph's, Panchgani!



Mr. Rufus Paul—Miss Antoinette Philomena Grant
6th January, 1972 at Secunderabad



Michael—son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Scott. Coleen. (nee Gregory, 1936-42) is an ex-student of Barnes. "Jim" and the Principal schooled together in Lawrence College, Murree!



IIB Mrs. R. Gadre and Miss S. Lawrence. *The Negro Spiritual.*

VB Mrs. P. Michael. *"The Grumbler".*

IVA & IVB Mrs. Walsh and Miss R. Ross. *"Egyptian Flower Dance".*



Principal Mr. J. L. Davis, viewing the Exhibition.

S. Shroff, M. Badri, Z. Kalvert, N. A. Khan—admiring Art.

ROBB, Mr. William James. 1934-1943. His son, William Andrew, passed the I.S.C.E. in 1971 as a Barnes Pupil! Congratulations! *Evening News of India. Tuesday, June 1, 1971. The Bombayman's Diary. Page Six. Vivek wrote :*

Away from the din and bustle of the sensation of seizure of smuggled gold after twenty-seven years is Mr. William James Robb, now an Assistant Collector of Central Excise.

No longer for him, the thrill of taking smugglers unawares or the night-long vigils! Many are the exploits that won him acclaim.

Now he is connected with the job of collecting central excise on goods. When I met him the day after the budget was announced, he was busy interpreting the new excise levies to anxious manufacturers who telephoned him and desired their goods be cleared by the Central Excise people so that they could take them out of the factory.

Mr. Robb took over as Assistant Collector of Division Five on May the eighteenth. He told me that Central Excise collection in Bombay alone totalled over three hundred and fifty crores of rupees annually. Excise evasion and litigation was comparatively negligible.

In his heyday, Mr. Robb used to be in a state of *'perpetual motion,'* busy seizing contraband. Now he is doing a different kind of job. "I meet new people, have new experiences and I have developed a new outlook," said he.

Time was when William James Robb used to be a terror to smugglers.

It is little wonder he earned an appreciation certificate from the President of India on Republic Day, nineteen sixty-seven.

The citation mentioned that on information that contraband goods would be landed on the training ship, "*Jawahar*", Pilot Bunder, Colaba, on the twenty-fifth of May, nineteen sixty-six, Robb and three men kept a night-long vigil. Their patience was rewarded when they saw one truck and two mechanised fishing vessels. As many as twenty smugglers were loading goods from the vessels on to the truck.

Robb intercepted the truck. When the vessels tried to move away to sea, Robb overpowered and detained seven smugglers at the risk of his life.

When one of the vessels broke away from its moorings, Robb dived into the sea, climbed aboard the vessel and steered it back to the jetty. The contraband seized was of the value of Rs. 3,00,060.

Yet in another case, the Juhu Beach Watches Case, Robb and his men detained five beachcombers and seized goods worth Rs. 20,00,000.

His biggest seizure was of thirty-six thousand watches valued at Rs. 41,00,000 on the eleventh of March, nineteen sixty-seven. Mr. Robb is credited with having seized [Here appears a handsome photograph!] a total of eighty thousand tolas of gold during his career.

Mr. Robb's father, too, was in the Central Excise and for thirty years.

In his leisure hours, Mr. Robb finds time to go to the great outdoors. He is fond of hiking, going for picnics, exploring and rock-climbing. He neither drinks nor smokes.

In nineteen sixty-nine, he and his son, William Andrew, then fourteen, climbed the eighteen hundred metre high Kalsubai Peak near Igatpuri, which is said to be the Queen of the Sahyadri. At some places

it was a climb up sheer rock. Robb and his son embedded iron chains into the rock and climbed up the steep sides with the help of ropes.

(Editorial in *The Barnicle*, 1970.) "He, too, must know these hills!" How very true!

When they reached the peak, they signalled with a mirror to those waiting in his old school—Barnes School, Deolali—they had done it! Once Robb took his Central Excise Squad up Karnala Hill and Fort; it was good exercise and great fun!

Many are the times he has gone round Bombay Harbour in a sailing-boat. The round-trip took him fourteen hours. He went anti-clockwise round the protected side of the harbour.

When he finds the time and ammunition, he does clay-pigeon shooting with others in teams of five, ear-muffs and all, under the eye of the Maharajah of Bikaner, an expert shot.

Mr. Robb is an Ex-student of Barnes School, Deolali. On Saturday, the thirty-first of October last year, nineteen seventy, Mr. J. W. Robb, I.R.S., Senior Supt. of Customs and Central Excise, Bombay, presided over the Forty-sixth Annual Athletics meet, took the salute at the parade and, after the administering of the oath, by the previous year's athlete, he declared the meet open. [Editor: He must have recalled his school-day participation!]

Mr. Robb enjoys a high reputation with magistrates and lawyers.

SAMUELS, The Reverend Desmond E.—Chaplain, St. Peter's Church, Panchgani, Satara District.

On the seventeenth of July, nineteen seventy-one, Desmond wrote to the Principal, Mr. J. L. Davis.

This is to thank you very much for so very kindly sending me a copy of the Barnes High School magazine, "The Barnicle." It has the same name, the same kind (or almost) of cover design, as when I was there, except that the 1970 issue is so much fuller and so much better than I have ever known of it being before. In other words, it is really a very well-planned, arranged and edited magazine, with a lot of interesting news and views, and lots and lots of pictures. It is something that the students, Staff, and ex-students are proud to have as *their* school magazine. Thank you for the magazine, once again, which I am sure is going to provide me with many hours of pleasant reading, bringing back memories of Barnes—"the best school of all."

We often think of both of you and Mrs. Davis here in school and the Chapel Committee misses you and your helpful suggestions. It is our earnest prayer and hope that the good Lord may bless you as you continue to lead the school as its head, as it goes on progressing from year to year, even past its Golden Jubilee. How Time flies! It seems only a few years ago, when I was a young boy in Barnes, when we celebrated our Silver Jubilee!

Please do give my very best wishes to Mr. Coles when you see him next. Also convey my best wishes to Mr. Hoffman, who perhaps still remembers me, as I was in his house, and Donald Smith, whom I knew as a fellow member of the Christ Church Young Peoples' Group.

I shall close with my best wishes to Mrs. Davis and your dear self. God bless you all.—Very sincerely. (Editor: Barnes School is indeed most proud of Desmond's call to the ministry—through Barnes School to Priesthood! "Accepto Robore Surgam!" I shall arise with the strength I have received!")

SCOTT, Mrs. Coleen—nee Gregory. 1936–1942.

Coleen and Jim deserve to be very proud of their only offspring, MICHAEL, who has taken after both of them in Athletics and Sports; their vraisemblance!

In the Greater Bombay Region Amateur Athletic Association's Senior and Junior Championships at the University Stadium in Bombay, on the 2nd, 3rd and 4th December, 1971, Michael came

First. 200-metres 23.3" *New Record.*

Second. 100-metres. 11.4"

First. Triple Jump. 1338 m.

First. 110-m. Hurdles. 16.3" *New Record.*

Newspaper report Friday 3rd December, 1971 (a) *Free Press Journal*. "Michael Scott Blazes Trail of Records." (Photograph) Michael Scott of Barnes School, Deolali cornered the limelight on the opening day, Thursday.

An impressive march past of over a thousand athletes from various schools and clubs highlighted the opening of the Meet by former Deputy Commissioner of Police, Jim Scott.

A proud father Scott must have been when his son, Michael shattered the meet record for the 110-metres Hurdles in the opening event! His time of 16.3 seconds was one-tenth of a second away from the State mark.

Michael went on to shatter the 200-metres record, after clocking 11.3 seconds in the 100-metres to equal the State and GBRAAA existing mark.

(b) *The Evening News*. (Photograph.) "Michael Scott Stands Out" by Joe Crasto.

Little-known athletes hit the headlines on the opening day yesterday when one Maharashtra State and six meet records were bettered.

Leading them all was the Barnes School all-rounder, Michael Scott, who had his name entered in the record book thrice, bettering two existing timings and equalling

a third. The five-foot-and-nine-inch, athletic-built, Deolali school-boy went over the 100-metre course with raking strides to clock 11.3 seconds which not only equalled the meet record, but also tied with the Maharashtra State timing. It was a pity he did not have any competition in the 110-metres Hurdles, where he brought in a timing of 16.3 seconds which bettered the meet record by 1.1 seconds and was just one-tenth outside the State record. His timing of 23.3 seconds for the 200-metres shattered the GBRAAA record by two-tenths of a second.

(c) *The Times of India*. "School-boy Scott Steals Show" by a Staff Reporter.

Barnes School's Michael Scott stole the show on the opening day...when one Maharashtra State and six meet records were obliterated.

Five-foot-and-nine-inch Michael, son of the illustrious, all-round sportsman and former Deputy Commissioner of Police, Mr. Jim Scott, who declared the four-day meet open after an impressive march past of over a thousand athletes, set new marks.....

Friday, 4th. December, 1971. *Free Press Journal*.

Barnes School's Michael Scott turned in another sterling performance when he claimed the 200-metres and the 110-metres Hurdles in record timings.

In the Inter-district Maharashtra State Amateur Athletic Senior and Junior Championships, at the Police Stadium, Poona, on the 15th and 16th January, 1972, Michael came

First. 100-metres—11.4" *Equalled Record.*

First. 200-metres—23.1" *Equalled Record.*

First. 400-metres—52.1"

First. 110-m. Hurdles 16.3"

First. Triple Jump—12.47 m.

Saturday, 15th. January, 1972.

The Times of India by Our Athletics Correspondent, Poona.

Today Michael Scott carved a name for himself by scoring a rich treble in the Boys Under Eighteen Section.

Athletic-built Scott had a profitable outing. After claiming the 110-metres Hurdles with a rather uneconomical 16.4 seconds—only two tenths of a second outside the record—he won the 100-metres from his team-mate Shabir Dhamarwalla in a tight finish, clocking a record equalling 11.4 seconds. He completed his hat-trick by romping home in the 400-metres in an impressive 52.1 seconds.

Monday, 17th January, 1972.

(a) *Indian Express.* "Five Titles for Young Scott."

On an eventful final day...as many as nine meet records were bettered here on Sunday.

Michael Scott (Greater Bombay), who won no fewer than five events, equalled the meet record in the 200-metres Run for Boys Under Eighteen, clocking 23.1 seconds. He had won the 100 metres and the 400 metres Runs and the 110 metres on Saturday.

The State Team of Forty-five.

The Maharashtra State Amateur Athletic Association has selected a forty-five-members team to represent the State in the All India Athletics Meet at Kottayam, Kerala, from the third to the sixth of February.

The men's team of twenty-six will be led by Gopal Kidiyoor.

(b) *The Times of India by Our Athletics Correspondent.*

The Championship...concluded...here today when eight existing marks were obliterated and six equalled.

Michael Scott continued in his winning vein in the Boys' Under Eighteen Section

and added the 200-metres and the Triple Jump to his three victories last evening. Travelling in slightly better style than he did yesterday when he equalled the 100-metres record, Scott clocked 23.1 seconds for the 200-metres to equal the existing timing.

(c) *The Free Press Journal News Service, Poona.*

"Ten New Marks Established."

Ten new State records were created in the two day meet.....which concluded here yesterday.

Two hundred and ninety-one athletes from all the four Regions—Greater Bombay, Poona, Thana, Vidarbha—of the State took part in the competition.

The following are the results :

Boys' Under Eighteen.

100—metres.	Michael Scott.	First.	11.4"
			Equals Record.
110—metres.	Michael Scott.	First.	16.4"
200—metres.	Michael Scott.	First.	23.1"
			Equals Record.
400—metres.	Michael Scott.	First.	52.1"
Triple Jump.	Michael Scott.	First.	12.47 m.
4x100 m. Relay.	Greater Bombay.	First.	
	P o o n a .	Second.	
	V i d a r b h a .	Third.	

In the Inter-state Amateur Athletic Senior and Junior Championships, Kottayam, Kerala, from the third to the sixth February, nineteen seventy-two, Michael, despite his foot trouble, came

Second.	100 metres.	11.4"
Second.	200 metres.	23.1"

Michael's medals may be seen in the picture.

[Editor : Tres bien, Michel ! Vous etes le portrait des vos parents athletiques ! Nous vous en faisons tous nos compliments !

Etudiez bien pour etre sur toute la ligne !]



SIYAN, Karanjeet Singh, 1970. Science Spence. Athletics Record holder : 200-m Novices 1965. 30.2"; and 100-m. Juniors. 1966. 13.5".

"The Hitavada" Sunday, July 11, 1971.

Karanjeet Singh Siyan, a private student, secured **FIRST POSITION** in the B.Sc. Part I Examination of the Bhopal University.

Son of a railway Engineer, Karanjeet has been a brilliant student.

He secured a scholarship under the All-India Science Talents Search Scheme.

He has attended the All-India Mathematical Society Conference held in December at Gorakhpur. He is the youngest member of the Society.

Karanjeet has now joined the Indian Institute of Technology, Electronic Branch, Kharagpur.

"Hearty Congratulations, Karanjeet!"

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Gratia

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The Black-out and Elections as time factors!

Mr. Soman and Mr. Barde for script copies.

PARENTS' DAY



III B. Mrs. Q Samson's beautiful Japanese dancers.



I Upper in Nursery Rhymes. Mrs. U. Bhalerao.

V A-B Mrs. P. Michael and Miss V. Menezes. The Gypsy Dance.

