

THE BARAJOLE

1986 - 87

MAGAZINE OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI



OFFICE BEARERS OF BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY
AND STAFF ON PRIZE DAY ON 28TH JUNE, 1986.

Sitting :

(*Left to Right*) Mr. D. Correa, Miss Sultana Kuraishy, Mr. S. Isaac, Mr. A. Davidson (*Director*), Mrs. A. Baker, Mr. N. Frederick, (*Vice - President Board of Directors*), Mr. A. Baker (*Acting Principal*), Mrs. N. Frederick, Mr. R. White (*Director*), Mr. M. Thorpe (*Acting V. P.*), Mr. P. Bhalerao, Mr. S. Gadre, Mr. B. Mitchell.

1st Row :

Mrs. U. Misra, Miss G. Pinto, Miss M. Verghese, Mrs. S. D'Souza, Mrs. N. Mehra, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Mrs. V. Thorpe, Mrs. N. Bhole, Mrs. E. Swain, Mrs. A. Bhole, Miss S. Rao, Mrs. T. Zope, Mrs. U. Bhalerao, Mrs. R. Gadre, Mrs. S. Emmanuel.

2nd Row :

Miss P. Brags, Miss I. Fernandes, Mrs. I. Mainguy, Miss J. Henderson, Miss C. Dixon, Mrs. N. Ravikant, Mrs. B. Dhaliwal, Mrs. H. Gupta, Mrs. J. Bajaj, Mrs. V. Warty, Mrs. L. Ryder, Mrs. L. Isaac, Mrs. E. O'Connor.

3rd Row :

Mrs. P. Fernandes (*Nurse*), Mrs. J. Clark (*Nurse*), Mrs. G. Monnier, Mrs. C. Went, Mrs. M. Massey, Mrs. G. Gama.

4th Row :

Mr. S. Borle, Mr. R. Robinson, Mr. A. D'Souza, Mr. D. O' Connor, Mr. G. Hardy, Mr. E. Myall, Mr. S. Spriggs, Mr. K. Emmanuel, Mr. L. Mainguy, Mr. J. Fernandes.

BARNES SCHOOL STAFF 1986-87.

MR. A. R. BAKER	M. A., T. T. C.	Acting Principal
MR. M. J. THORPE	B. A., B. T.	Acting Vice-Principal
MR. P. S. BHALERAO	B. A., M. Ed.	Housemaster (Greaves House)
MR. S. B. GADRE	B. Sc., (HON) B. Ed.	Housemaster (Royal House)
MR. D. T. CORREA	M. A., T. T. C.	Housemaster (Spence House)
MR. S. ISAAC	B. Com., N. I. S. (Dip)	Housemaster (Candy House)
MISS S. KURAI SHY	B. A., B. Ed.	Housemistress (Haig Brown)
MR. B. MITCHELL	T. T. C.	Housemaster (Lloyd Block)
MRS. A. BAKER	M. A., B. Ed.	
MRS. V. BHATTACHARJI	B. A., B. Ed.	
MRS. P. CHAND	B. A., B. Ed.	
MR. K. DACOSTA	T. T. C.	
MRS. H. DHODI	B. A., B. Ed.	
MR. A. D'SOUZA	B. Sc., B. T.	
MR. K. EMMANUEL	B. Sc., B. Ed.	
MR. B. FERNANDES	T. T. C.	
MR. G. HARDY	T. T. C.	
MRS. I. MAINGUY	Needlework in charge.	
MRS. U. MISRA	M. A., B. Ed.	
MR. E. MYALL	T. T. C.	
MR. D. O'CONNOR	B. A., B. Ed.	
MISS S. RAO	B. A., Cft (Dip). (Craft Instructor)	
MR. R. ROBINSON	B. Sc., B. Ed.	

JUNIOR SCHOOL STAFF

MRS. R. GADRE	Montessori (Trd.)
MISS M. AL FADHLI	B. Com., B. Ed.
MRS. U. BHALERAO	B. A., B. T.
MISS P. BRAGGS	T. T. C. Gr. 4 (Music)
MRS. A. BHOLA	M. Sc., B. Ed.
MRS. N. BHOLA	M. A., B. Ed. ... Left in Dec. 1986.
MRS. E. CORREA	Montessori (Trd.)
MRS. B. DHALI WAL	B. A., B. Ed.
MISS C. DIXON	T. T. C.
MRS. S. D'SOUZA	J. S. T. T.
MRS. S. EMMANUEL	Diploma in Home Science
MISS I. FERNANDEZ	T. T. C.
MRS. H. GUPTA	B. A., B. Ed.
MISS J. HENDERSON	T. T. C.
MRS. L. ISAAC	Montessori (Trd.)
MISS G. KURIAN	T. T. C.
MR. L. MAINGUY	P. T. I. (Trd.)

MRS. M. MASSEY	T. T. C.
MRS. J. MITCHELL	(Dip. Lib), Librarian.
MISS G. PINTO	T. T. C.
MRS. N. RAVIKANT	B. Sc., B. Ed.
MR. S. SPRIGGS	T. T. C.
MRS. E. SWAIN	Montessori (Trd.)
MRS. V. THORPE	T. T. C.
MISS M. VERGHESE	B. A., Music Gr. 8.
MRS. T. ZOPE	T. T. C.

OFFICE STAFF

MR. G. V. PATIL	Office Superintendent, Accountant
MR. J. FERNANDES	Estate Manager
MR. L. V. INDULKAR	Cashier
MISS B. MITHAIWALLA	Billing Clerk.
MISS A. ROBERTS	Billing Clerk
MR. D. ROBINS	Caretaker
MR. D. J. SOMAN	Secretary
MRS. J. SWING	Despatch Clerk
MRS. C. D'CRUZ	Gen. Duty Clerk.

Domestic Staff

MR. F. ALPHONSO	Stores
MRS. P. ALPHONSO	MATRON (LLOYD BLOCK)
MRS. P. MEYERS	MATRON (LLOYD BLOCK)
MRS. M. ROSS	MATRON (LLOYD BLOCK)
MRS. J. BARNHAM	MATRON (HAIG BROWN)
MRS. J. T. JOHN	MATRON (HAIG BROWN)
MRS. C. D' SILVA	MATRON (GREAVES HOUSE)
MRS. G. GAMA	MATRON (SPENCE HOUSE)
MRS. E. O'CONNOR	MATRON (ROYAL HOUSE)
MRS. R. SPRIGGS	MATRON (CANDY HOUSE)
MRS. L. RYDER	Incharge of Linen Room.
MR. S. BORLE	Mess Superintendent.
MRS. A. PEREIRA	Food Matron.

Security Staff

MR. R. LEWIS	Security Supervisor
MR. D. ROBINS	
MR. D. KEENAN	

Hospital Staff

MRS. J. CLARK	Reg. Nurse R. M.
MRS. P. FERNANDES	Reg. Nurse R. M.
DR. R. K. PATIL	M. B. B. S.
DR. (MRS.) A. A. SWADI	M. B. B. S., D. G. O.

PRINCIPAL'S ANNUAL REPORT 1985-86

Mr. Chairman Sir,

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you and Mr. Frederick to our Annual prize day. For those who don't know, Mr. Frederick has been a Director of Barnes school for two decades. I am very grateful to him for the great interest he has always taken in all matters regarding Barnes School. Mrs. Frederick is also always helping us in some way or the other and it is very refreshing to see her smiling face around.

I am also happy that Mr. Davidson, Mr. White and Rev. Bardey, all Directors, were also able to be here today.

The academic year 1985-86 opened with 530 Boarder Boys and 108 Boarder Girls, 559 Day Scholars, 319 boys and 240 girls. The total No. on roll was 1089. The academic year ended with 555 boarders, 439 boys, and 116 girls. The Day - Scholars were 343 boys and 238 girls. The total number being 1136 on roll.

There were many changes on the staff. The Principal, Mr. Davis and his wife retired on 31st May, 1986 along with Miss. D'Sa, House Mistress of Haig Brown, and Mr. Gupta House Master of Candy. Mr. Jacob, House Master of Spence resigned to become Principal of another School. Mrs. Dalaya House Mistress of Lloyd Block also resigned. Later during the year there were other resignations. They were Mr. & Mrs Thomas, Miss Sylvester, Miss N. Henderson (Matron), Mrs. Chatterjee and Mr. & Mrs. Newton.

Appointments:- Mr. M. Thorpe was appointed House Master of Candy House, Mr. D. Correy, as House Master of Spence, Mr. B. Mitchell as House Master of Lloyd Block, Miss S. Kuraishi as House Mistress of Haig Brown. Mr. M. Thorpe was later appointed as the Acting Vice Principal.

Other appointments on to the teaching staff were :- Mrs. A. Baker, Mrs. J. Bajaj, Miss S. Kuraishy, Miss R. Vairagar, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. H. Gupta, Mrs. P. Mehra, Mrs. N. Ravikant, Mrs. B. Dhaliwal, Mrs. A. Rajan, Mr. R. Robinson, Mr. B Louis, Mr. E. Myall and Mr. G. Hardy. Mr. Mariadas was appointed as the accountant. He resigned after six months. Miss B. Mithaiwalla was appointed as a billing clerk. Mrs. S. Newton, Mrs. E. O' Conner and Mrs. Anderson were appointed as Matrons. Mr. D. Keenan was appointed as a Security Sergeant. Dr. Mrs. Swadi and Dr. Patil were appointed as School Doctors after Dr. Pandit resigned in December, due to the pressure of work in his clinic that gave him no time to come to Barnes. We shall miss him for he always attended to us with a smile on his face no matter what time we troubled him and what we troubled him about.

Co-curricular activities have always been encouraged in Barnes and this year was no exception. For the Junior School Parents Day we tried to have as many students take part in the Variety entertainment that was put up, with the result that we had a house full which is always encouraging for those taking part. For the Annual School Play this year we departed from the serious Agatha Christie plays and put up a humorous one. 'Arsenic and Old Lace' This play was an exceptional success and was thoroughly enjoyed by both young and old and

PRIZE DAY 1985 - 1986



Introduction to the Staff



Mrs. Q. Frederick being presented with a bouquet.

PRIZE DAY 1985 - 86



Mr. N. Frederick addressing the students, Staff and guests.



Mr. Baker escorting Mrs. Q. Frederick to Evans Hall.

especially by the Chief Guest Air Commodore Kashinath and his wife who are both very knowledgeable and interested in plays. Here I must also thank Air Commodore Kashinath and Wing Commander Barde who kept us supplied with water through out last year while the rest of Nasik was reeling under the severe water shortage. A Computer Course to introduce the children to computers was started. We had 44 students doing the course and most did very well. I hope to start computer programming as a regular subject for the I. C. S. E. very soon. I shall be writing to parents shortly for their views on this.

This year, Barnes took part in the Youth Festival organised by St. Patrick's School. Our team did fairly well in most items. However, I am happy to state that our school students put up an exceptionally good and advanced display of Karate at the Prize Distribution function of the Youth Festival. All praise here must be for Mr. Isaac who achieved this with hard work. The Rotary Club organised a story telling contest. This was just down our street for the students of Barnes School. They excell themselves in this department. They are second to none. Ruby Roy and Rachna Emmanuel came first in the Senior and Junior Divisions respectively.

All the other school activities went off with a Bang as usual. The Inter-House P. T. competition was held on Friday, 16th August. We had a good crowd and the show that went off very well ended with Karate Display by the senior students. The Annual Athletics was held on Saturday, 2nd November. The singing and elocution competition was held on Sunday, 13th October. The swimming and diving had to be cancelled this year owing to the acute shortage of water. The cross-country finals were held on 27th September. During the year organised games were held in basketball, badminton, throw ball, table-tennis, volley ball for both boys and girls. The Boxing finals were held on Saturday, March 22nd. All the bouts were well fought and the show ended with an exhibition of "Thai Boxing." I am proud to state here that we are one of the few schools in India that still have Boxing and the standard is fairly high.

This year we started an inter-school meet in football and Hockey with St. Peter's school, Mazagaon.. They beat us in Football on our grounds and drew with us in Hockey 3-3 on theirs. I must thank Mr. Myall, Principal of St. Peter's School, Mazagaon, who is present here this evening with his wife, for agreeing to start this very important fixture between the two schools. I hope it will continue.

The I. C. S. E. results were declared about a month ago. This year we gave all students strong and weak, a chance to appear for the examination and although 13 failed out of the 72 sent up, the results in themselves were not really bad. We had a pass percentage of 81.83 Here I must mention Poorva Deshmuh who got 90% in five subjects. She was followed closely by Ranjit Bhamre with 87.9% and Parikshit Gogate with 87.2%. We had 21 students get 60% and above. I would like to remind Parents that education is not only learning in the class room but in all round development of the child and here in Barnes we endeavour to do just that.

We are now in the process of rebuilding the toilets of the school. The toilets of Candy Block and Spence Block have been completed and the work is going on in Lloyd Block. The dormitories of Candy, Spence and Lloyd Blocks have been painted and colour washed after 18 years. The dormitories are now looking clean and fresh and I am sure the children are sleeping more peacefully now.

Our ex-students have once again started their association and I was happy when a few of them visited the school in October. I understand that the number of members has increased since then and I am looking forward to a larger contingent visiting us this year.

In conclusion I have to thank all members of my staff, teaching and non-teaching, for their hard work during the year & co-operation which resulted in the smooth running of the school, especially Mr. M. Thorpe, who is always ready to help no matter how late the hour, Mr. S. Gadre who has perfected the art of recording and puts down everything in great detail thus making everything so much easier, and Mr. Borle for taking much trouble to see that the staff and students are always well fed and happy.

With this I close my report. Thank you for giving me a patient hearing.

BOXING REPORT - 1986.

Boxing is a dying sport in Indian Schools, but it is as thrilling as it was before for our school boys.

We started our full fledged Training for the whole Junior and Senior school about eight weeks before the actual finals.

More than thirty pairs of old and new gloves were used. Nine days of Preliminaries brought out sixteen bouts for the final day.

A 20' x 20' wooden platform with thick ropes around it in three rows made our Boxing Ring.

The training was given by Mr. S. Isaac and Mr. L. Mainguy. Straight punches, hooks, upper cuts, short jabs and footwork were taught.

The students made long runs and exercises every alternate day for strength and stamina.

Sparring and bag punching were taught every day after the initial four weeks training.

Head guards were introduced this year to avoid head injuries.

The judges were from the Artillery Centre and Mr. S. Isaac was the Referee.

Altogether 128 Boxers from 16 weight groups participated. Candy House won the SUPDT. DOWN CUP for 1986-87.

Arun Jogi, Senior, and Dennis Khan, Junior, were adjudged the best Boxers respectively.

Best Losers in Juniors and Seniors were Santan Rebello and Christopher Monnier.

Col. and Mrs. Dhindsa were the chief guests. Col. Dhindsa is the Dy. Commandant of the Artillery Centre.

Mr. Baker welcomed the gathering and Mr. Thorpe proposed the vote of thanks.

An exhibition of 'Thai Boxing' was given by the students of Mr. S. Isaac from Nasik and H. A. L.

**FINAL RESULTS
JUNIORS**

WEIGHT	WINNERS	HOUSE	RUNNERS UP	HOUSE
Fly 25 - 26 kg.	N. ANSARI	Spence	T. ANSARI	Spence
BANTAM 27 - 29 kg.	R. BARNHAM	Royal	H. MOHAMED	Spence
FEATHER 30 - 31 kg.	I. LAKDAWALA	Candy	A. BURREWAR	Greaves
LIGHT 32 - 34 kg.	C. ROSS	Greaves	P. HATLAGE	Candy
WELTER 35 - 37 kg.	S. PEREIRA	Greaves	R. A. MAREZIA	Spence
MIDDLE 38 - 40 kg.	S. MOMIN	Spence	S. REBELLO	Royal
L. HEAVY 41 - 43 kg.	D. KHAN	Candy	R. OCHANI	Royal
HEAVY 44 - 47 kg.	D. ALBUQUERQUE	Candy	I. CAMPBELL	Candy

SENIORS

WEIGHT	WINNERS	HOUSE	RUNNERS UP	HOUSE
FLY 48 - 51	S. DONGRE	Royal	I. MOMIN	Candy
BANTAM 52 - 54	A. MOHAMED	Spence	M. FONSECA	Royal
FEATHER 55 - 57	I. H. SHEIKH	Spence	C. MONNIER	Spence
WELTER 60 - 61	C. ALBUQUERQUE	Candy	F. O. MAIE	Greaves
LIGHT 58 - 59	A. RAHMAN	Spence	V. BHAGDE	Spence
MIDDLE 62 - 63	B. P. SINGH	Greaves	S. MOKAL	Greaves
L. HEAVY 64 - 67	A. JOGI	Candy	R. DEACON	Greaves
HEAVY 68 & ABOVE	A. K. MAIE	Greaves	B. NOORUDIN	Greaves

In - Charge : Mr. S. Isaac.

Assisted by : Mr. L. Mainguy.

BOXING

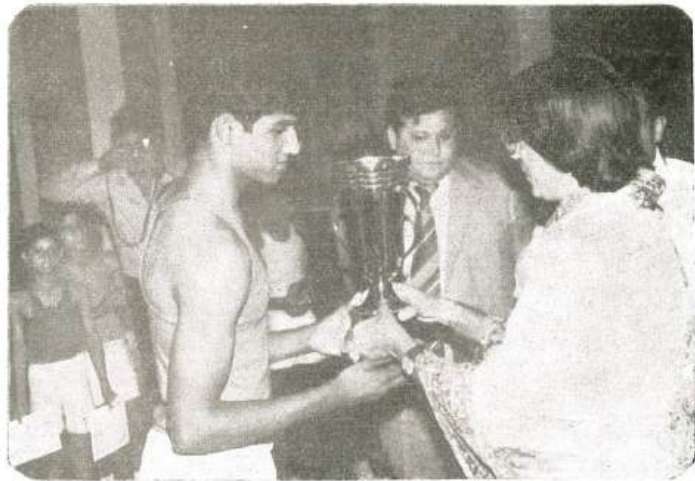


Arrival of the Chief Guests Col. and Mrs. Dhindsa.



The Boxers I

BOXING



A. Jogi - The Best Boxer.



H. Mohammed Vs.
R. Barnham
Junior Bantam Wt.



T. Ansari Vs N. Ansari
(Junior Flyweight)

BOXING



Top : Millings



Left : Mr. Isaac declaring the winner

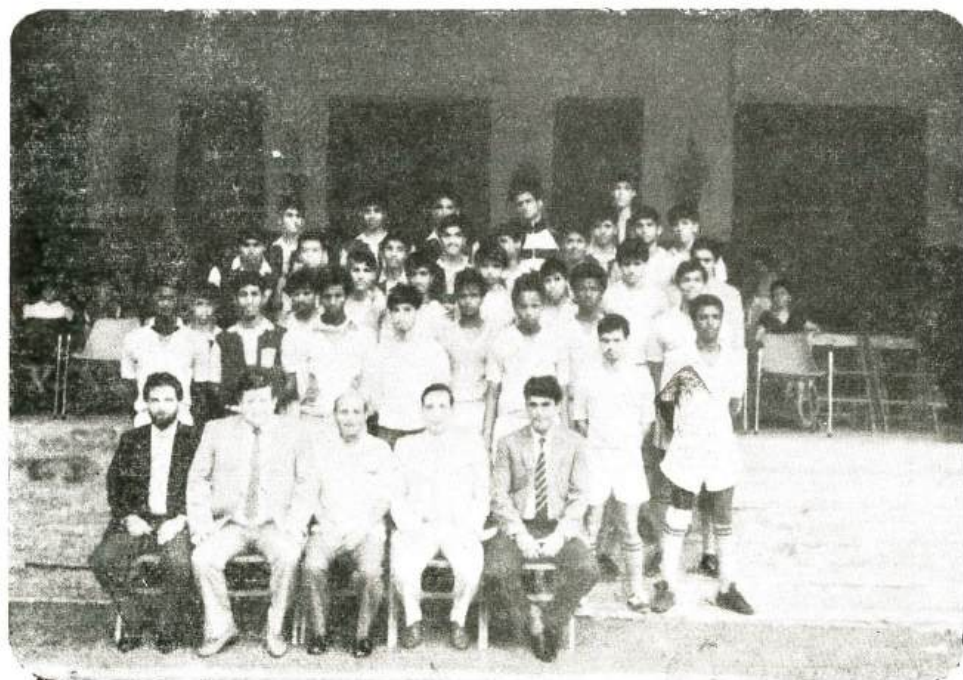
Bottom : I. Shaikh & C. Monnier (Best Loser)
Locked in an earnest combat.



**BARNES SCHOOL & ST. PETER'S
ANNUAL FOOT BALL FIXTURE**



IN BARNES SCHOOL



IN ST. PETER'S

FOOTBALL REPORT 1985 - 86

The football season started with a lot of enthusiasm and anticipation as the Principals of Barnes School and St. Peter's, Bombay, had arranged for Annual Inter-School fixtures in football and hockey between the two schools. It was for the first time after many years that an outstation team was coming to Barnes for a match. So enthusiasm ran high.

Come rain or storm football practices for the school team began in June. Practices were held in the mornings as well as in the evenings for the school team. In August 1985 both the schools that is Barnes and St. Peter's met in Devlali for a friendly football match. St. Peter's proved their skill and stamina and won this match by 3 goals to 2. However, Barnes was not discouraged by the defeat and when in August, 1986, St. Peter's made another trip up here, we proved our ability and won this match by 4 goals to 1. This was followed by a return match in Bombay where Barnes again beat St. Peter's by winning the game 3 goals to 2.

The school team was represented by:
Arun Jogi (Capt.) Islamul Sheikh; Abdulla Samatar;
Christopher Monnier; Adrian Burgess; Clive Albuquerque;
Azharuddin; Mark Anderson; Anil Desai; Edris Mohammad;
Abdul Jama; Prakash Rajput; Richard Gough; Christopher Joseph;
Bashir Mohammed; Sunil Mokal and Moheddin.

The boys of both the schools then challenged the staff of Barnes and St. Peter's to a friendly match in which the staff won by 4 goals to 1.

1986 was the first year that Devlali organised an Inter-School (under 18) open football tournament on league basis. Several schools and Associations took part in this tournament. The first match was played against Blue Star XI with Barnes winning by 12 goals to Nil. The second match was against Maharashtra XI and Barnes won by 5 goals to 1. The third match was played against Devlali, Young Boys XI in which Barnes lost by 1 goal to 3. The fourth match was played against Siddant Sports Club and Barnes won by 6 goals to Nil.

With this we entered the final against Devlali Young Boys XI. This time we were determined to win. There was much excitement during the match which was a tough fight for both sides. Barnes put up a good performance of skill and stamina, and won the match by 4 goals to Nil. With this Barnes won the shield. Prizes were awarded to C. Monnier for the Best Back and Azaruddin Mohd, for the best player of the tournament.

At the above mentioned Football tournament Barnes School was once again represented by Arun Jogi (Capt), Islamul Sheikh, Abdullah Samatar, Christopher Monnier, Adrian Burgess, Clive Albuquerque, Azaruddin, Mark Anderson, Anil Desai, Edris Mohammad, Abdul Jama, Prakash Rajput, Richard Gough, Christopher Joseph, Bashir Mohammad, Sunil Mokal and Moheddin.

Next, the Inter-school House matches were held. These matches were also keenly contested with Candy being placed first, Spence second, Royal third and Greaves fourth. This brought the football season to an end. I would like to thank the whole team for their splendid performance and hard work during the football season and all the staff members for their encouragement and support from the side lines.

In-Charge: *Mr. B. Mitchell.*

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT - 1986.

Barnes School is one of the few institutions in India which concentrates on the all round development of the student. Besides academic work, there is a variety of co - curricular and extra - curricular activities and every student is given an opportunity in finding his niche in some activity or the other.

The Cross Country race is one of the highlights of the School term. The course is of seven kilometres for the seniors and most of it is within sight of the starting and finishing point at Evan's Hall. The first checkpoint is at what is popularly known as 'Donkey Hill', the next at 'Number Thirteen Culvert' on the road leading to Devlali South. The last point is at 'Gate lodge'.

The boys were placed in various groups, namely - Midgets (8 - 10 yrs) Novices (10 - 12 yrs), Juniors (12 - 14 yrs) Intermediates (14 - 15 yrs) and Seniors (16 yrs and above) Each house submitted sixty entrants and the ages were calculated as on the final day- 24th July, 1986.

The cross country practices commenced on 16th July, 1986 and there was much enthusiasm, especially among the younger boys. The seniors feel that the course would have held a lot more interest if there were tea stalls along the way. Some of the senior boys like Azaruddin Mohd., Abdul Kadir Moosa Jama and Arun Jogi were on the course almost everyday, each determined to bring honours to his house.

The final event commenced at 1 p. m. on Thursday, 24th July. It was quite overcast, when the Midgets were flagged off. The Monsoon decided to assert itself soon after, and the Novices and Juniors set off amidst a torrential downpour. There was great excitement as the runners appeared at the school boundary and most of the spectators rushed across the field to the flagpost in order to catch a glimpse of the leaders.

There was a concerted rush back to the improvised railing when the first runner R. Kamble of Royal House appeared at Lloyd Block and was cheered lustily on to victory. There after the Security staff and the Marshall had their hands full keeping the boys off the road.

There was speculation among some of the staff as to how long the railing post would hold and right enough, it succumbed to the pressure of bodies within the first twenty minutes. This is an annual feature. The excitement rose to a crescendo during the Intermediate and Senior races and the winners Abdul Kadir Jama of Royal House and Azaruddin Ahmed Mohd. of Spence House were given rousing cheers as they trotted up to the finishing line.

The rest of the runners straggled in, their brightly coloured vests and white shorts well muddied and among them was the School bus bringing in the casualties. Four stalwarts from Spence House brought up the rear, ambling as though they were out for an evening stroll!

The competitors were lined up by houses as Mr. Gadre, the recorder, tallied up the points. Mrs. A. Baker distributed the prizes and there was much cheering when it was announced that Spence House was the over - all winner, followed closely by Candy House.

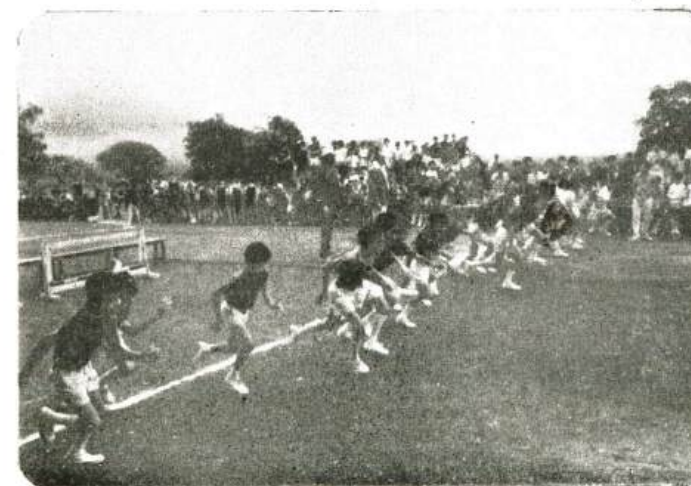
CROSS COUNTRY



Colin Burgess
(Junior-First)



A. K. Jama
(Inters-First)



Midgets — There they go!

CROSS COUNTRY



Juniors - First - P. Gough



Juniors - Second - D. Gough

THE POSITIONS WERE AS FOLLOWS :

DIVISION	POSITION	WINNERS	HOUSE.
MIDGETS 8- 10 yrs.	First	R. Kamble	Royal
	Second	D. Mcleod	Candy
	Third	D. Patil	Spence
NOVICES 10-12 yrs	First	D. Pereira	Greaves
	Second	N. Swain	Candy
	Third	D. Ovichegan	Greaves
JUNIORS 12-14 yrs	First	C. Burgess	Spence
	Second	M. Solanki	Greaves
	Third	N. Misra	Spence
INTERS 14-16 yrs	First	A.K. Jama	Royal
	Second	S. Omarali	Spence
	Third	A. Desai	Royal
SENIORS over 16	First	A. Mohmood	Spence
	Second	A. Jogi	Candy
	Third	R. Gough	Greaves

The House positions were as follows :

FIRST	SPENCE	1581 points
SECOND	CANDY	1470 points
THIRD	GREAVES	1356 points
FOURTH	ROYAL	1124 points

In-charge: Mr. D. T. Correa.

P. T. AND GYMNASTICS - 1986-87. (BOYS)

The chief guest, the S. S. P. of Nasik, Mr. Roy was all praise for the thrilling Karate, Gymnastics and the P. T. Display which was put up by the 150 Boys and girls on 14th August, 1986 at Evans Hall.

The colourful Israel style of P. T. exercises consisted of 132 participants from Candy, Greaves, Royal and Spence House. A cross Formation with a square was formed by the Senior and Junior Boys in the marching competition.

Selected experts of twelve Gymnasts performed Split Vault, Through Vault, Head Spring, Hand Spring, Back Roll, Neck Roll, Hollow Back, Somersault and a Clean Dive. All these exercises were performed over a broad box and long box.

Mat work was performed by selected Junior and Senior Gymnasts with emphasis on Somersault, Dead fall, Back flip and a clean Dive. Six Junior Gymnasts performed practical Gymnastics which sent the audience roaring with laughter. They did alternative dive falls (Fish Dive) Double Cart wheel and wave Break falls.

Knife attack, Defence, Kidnap Defence, Mob attack Defence, Girls Karate, Katas, Kumites, Nun Chaku, were the few Martial Art items performed by students from class V to class X

Clive Albuquerque and Pankaj Gupta received "Best Gymnast" awards in the Senior and Junior Groups respectively.

The highlight of the show was a Somersault over a running motor cycle and a Pyramid over the Parallel Bar.

Mrs. Roy distributed the prizes. Candy House received the aggregate Trophy with 251 points. Second was Spence House with 224 points, Third was Royal House with 213 points and fourth was Greaves with 212 points.

An interesting feature of this year's programme was that staff members also took part in the Karate exhibition.

Trained by Mr. Isaac, the three staff members, gave an exhibition of Self Defence (Unarmed Combat) skills. Mr. Dale Robins with Shivaji Godse, a Karate student of Mr. Isaac, performed stick attacks and counter attacks. Miss C. Dixon displayed basic Ju-Jitsu Take Down with Rakesh Gupta and Shivaji Godse. Mr. Isaac put up a special item by giving a combination Kumite against Knife and Stick attack with experts from Nasik City.

Cheryl Rodrigues from class VIII received best KARATE KA AWARD for 1986-87.

In Charge : Mr. S. Isaac

P. T. AND GYMNASTICS



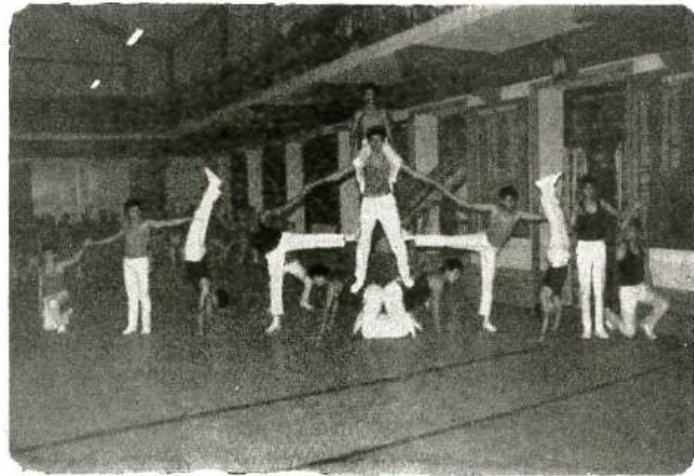
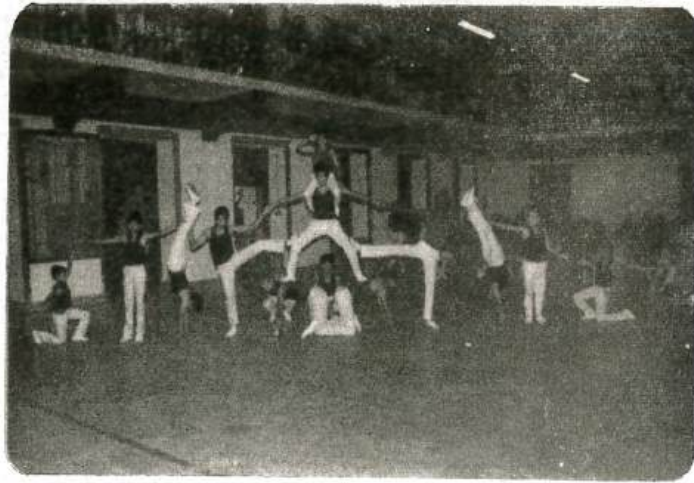
Arrival of the chief guests Mr. A. N. Roy (S. S. P., Nashik) and Mrs. Roy.



Mr. A. Baker and Mr. A. N. Roy addressing the Staff, Students and guests.

PYRAMIDS

Greaves



Candy



Royal

PYRAMIDS

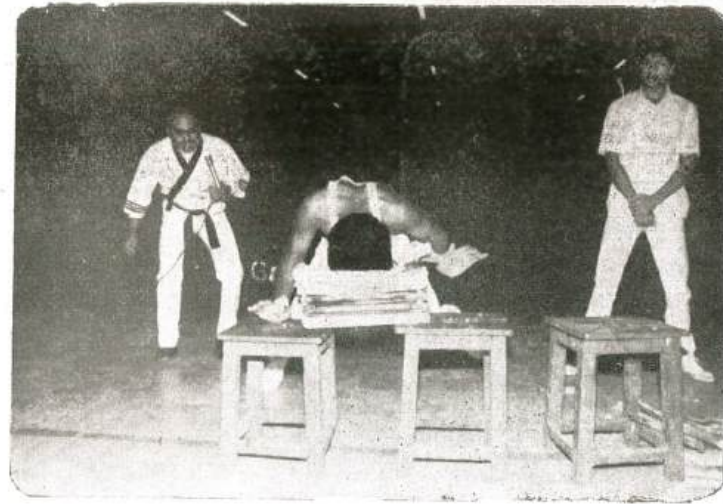


School Pyramid



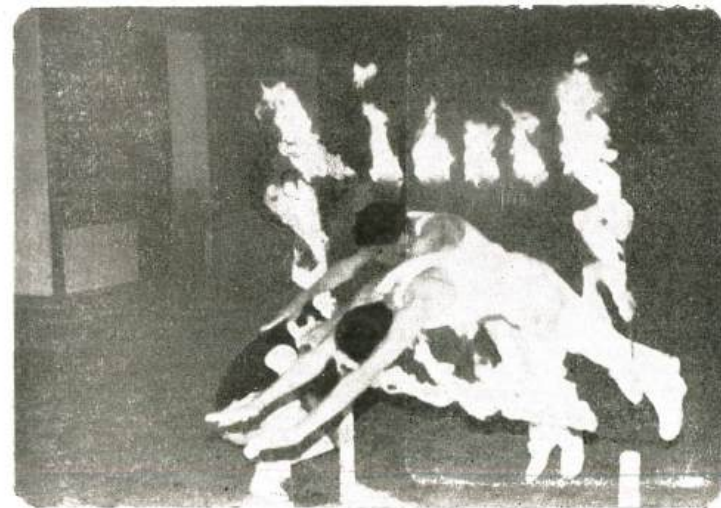
Spence

KARATE AND GYMNASTICS



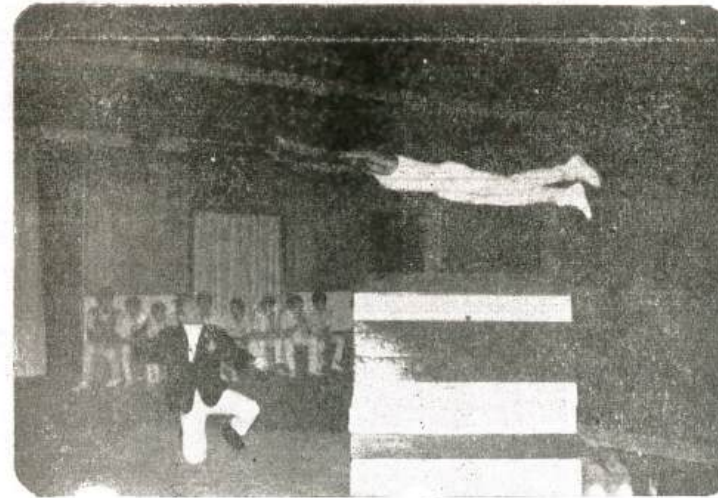
Breaking the bricks
with his head-
A. Samater

C. Albuquerque
diving over
the motorbike



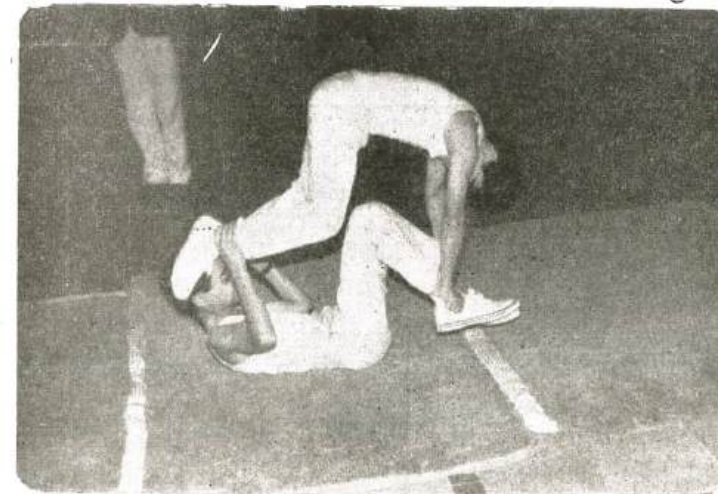
Ring of fire.

GYMNASTICS

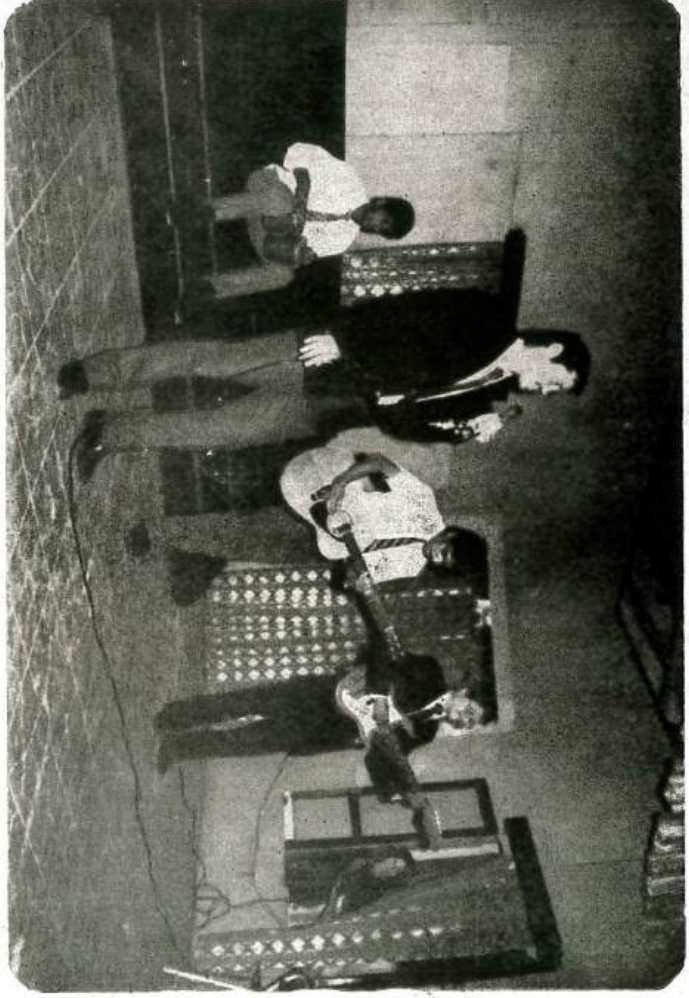


Dive over
long horse

Split vault over
long horse



Double
Cart Wheel

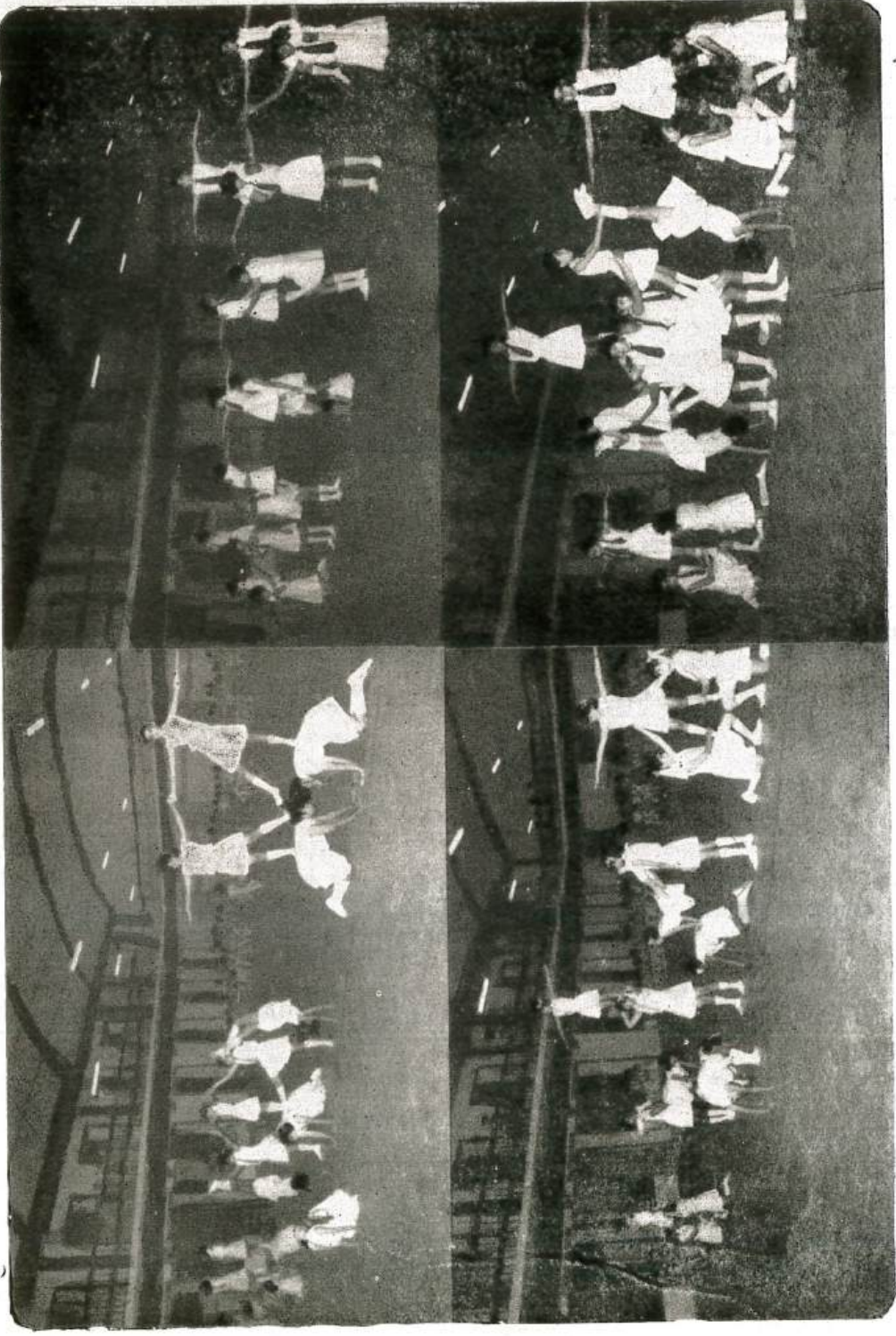


SPECIAL ITEM PUT UP BY THE STAFF ON THE OCCASION OF THE INTER-HOUSE SINGING AND ELOCUTION COMPETITION

PYRAMIDS

Edith Cavell

Helen Keller



Florence Nightingale

Joan of Arc.

P. T. AND GYMNASTICS



Top : Spanish Drill



Left : Horse Work



Bottom : Mat Work

P. T. AND GYMNASTICS - 1986-87. (GIRLS)

This year the Gymnastics preliminaries were held before the Final Day. Mrs. Thorpe, Miss Pinto and Miss Kuraisy were the judges. Two entries per house per division were allowed. The items were Broad Box, Long Box and Matwork. The exercises in Broad Box were Head Stand, Hollow Back, Neck Roll and Somer sault (40 pts), Long Box-Head Over, Head Stand. Hand stand and Neck Roll (40 pts), Matwork-Head Spring, Lying down forward Spring, Hand Spring and Head Balance cum Spring (10 pts).

For the final day, Hoop Drill, Swedish Drill, Pyramids and Gym work was presented. There were three judges for the Final Day. They selected the best in Hoop Drill and in Swedish Drill. Mr. Isaac decided the Karate prizes. The chief guests were Mr. & Mrs. A. N. Roy. (Senior Superintendent of Police, Nasik.)

The girls were spectacular with grace, precision and timing and everything was done to music. There was a lot of competition in mat work and horse work. The girls were very interested and with keenness and determination made the show a success.

RESULTS

EXERCISES	JUNIORS		SENIORS	
	1st	2nd	1st	2nd
MATWORK	Rachana Emmanuel E. C	Anchal Malik J. A.	Rohini Emmanuel EC	L. Gough. H. K. L. Misra. H. K.
HOOP DRILL	Patricia Gough H. K.	Lorraine Rodrigues FN	Cealine John J. A.	Melvina Mainguy H. K.
HORSE WORK	Anchal Malik J. A.	Rachna Emmanuel E. C.	Linda Gough H. K.	Rohini Emmanuel E. C.
SWEDISH DRILL	Pallavi Chavan J. A.	Husna Khan E. C.	Linda Gough H. K.	Denise Roy
BEST GYMNAST	Rachna Emmanuel E. C.	----- -----	Linda Gough H. K.	----- -----
KARATE	Deserene Gough H. K.	Andrea Tully H. K.	Cheryl Rodrigues FN	----- -----

POSITIONS

FIRST	- Helen Keller 239.5 points
SECOND	- Edith Cavell 223 points
THIRD	- Florence Nightingale 212.5 points
FOURTH	- Joan of Arc 146 points

In-Charge : Mr. L. Mainguy.

ATHLETICS (Boys and Girls) 1986-87.

Athletics practice for the houses began from 17th Sept., '86 and ended on 10th October '86. The heats began on 13th Oct. and after 14 sessions, the finals were held on Fri. 31st Oct. from 2.30 p. m. onwards. This year the Army Band could not come for the march-past. All the races were keenly contested. This year three new records were created and two records were equalled. Candy House won the Championship. The details of the precontested and the final events for both boys and girls are given below :—

SENIOR DIVISION

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. DIST
100 m.	C. Albuquerque C.	A. Burgess	S. A. Jogi	C. 11.3 s. R.E.*
200 m.	C. Albuquerque C.	A. Jogi	C. A. Burgess	S. 24.3 s.
400 m.	C. Albuquerque C.	A. Jogi	C. A. Burgess	S. 54.3 s.
800 m.	C. Albuquerque C.	A. Jogi	C. Az. Mohamed	S. 2 m. 11.8 s.
1500 m.	Az. Mohmood S.	C. Albuquerque C.	A. Jogi	C. 4 m. 50.8 s.
110 m. Hurdles	A. Jogi	C. A. Mohamed	S. A. Moosa	R. 17.7 s.
LONG JUMP	A. Burgess	S. C. Albuquerque C.	A. Mohamed	S. 5.52 m.
HIGH JUMP	A. Jogi	C. C. Albuquerque C.	R. Dowling	R. 1.48 m.
TRIPLE JUMP	A. Burgess	S. C. Albuquerque C.	A. Mohamed	S. 11.34 m.
DISCUS	A. Jogi	C. A. K. Maye	G. A. Moosa	R. 24.70 m.
JAVELIN	E. Mohammed C.	I. Momin	S. C. Albuquerque	44.15 m.
SHOT PUT	A. Jogi	C. A. K. Maye	G. C. Albuquerque	8.21 m.
4x100 m. RELAY-CANDY		SPENCE	ROYAL	48.3 s.
4x400 m. RELAY-CANDY		SPENCE	GREAVES	3 m. 51.0 s.
MEDLEY RELAY-CANDY		SPENCE	GREAVES	4 m. 0.4 s.
2x8x4x2x100' m.				

REX LUDORUM : CLIVE ALBUQUERQUE of CANDY

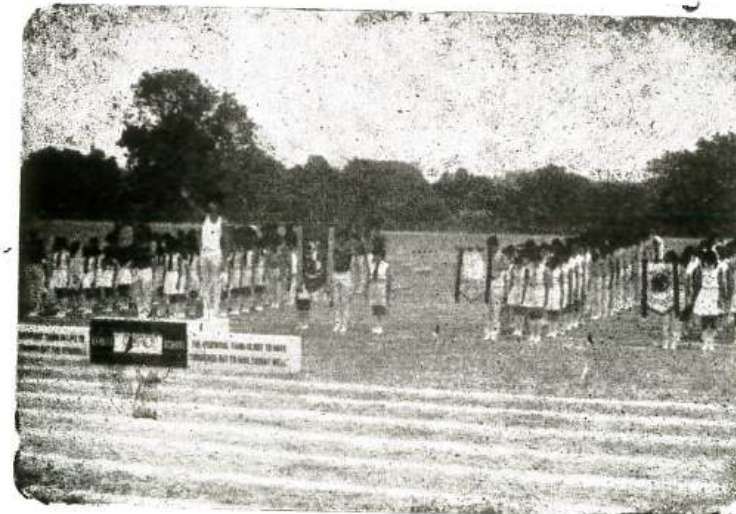
New Record in 800 M.

*100 M. Record Equalled.

ATHLETICS



The Chief Guest, Bishop Vairagar, taking the salute.

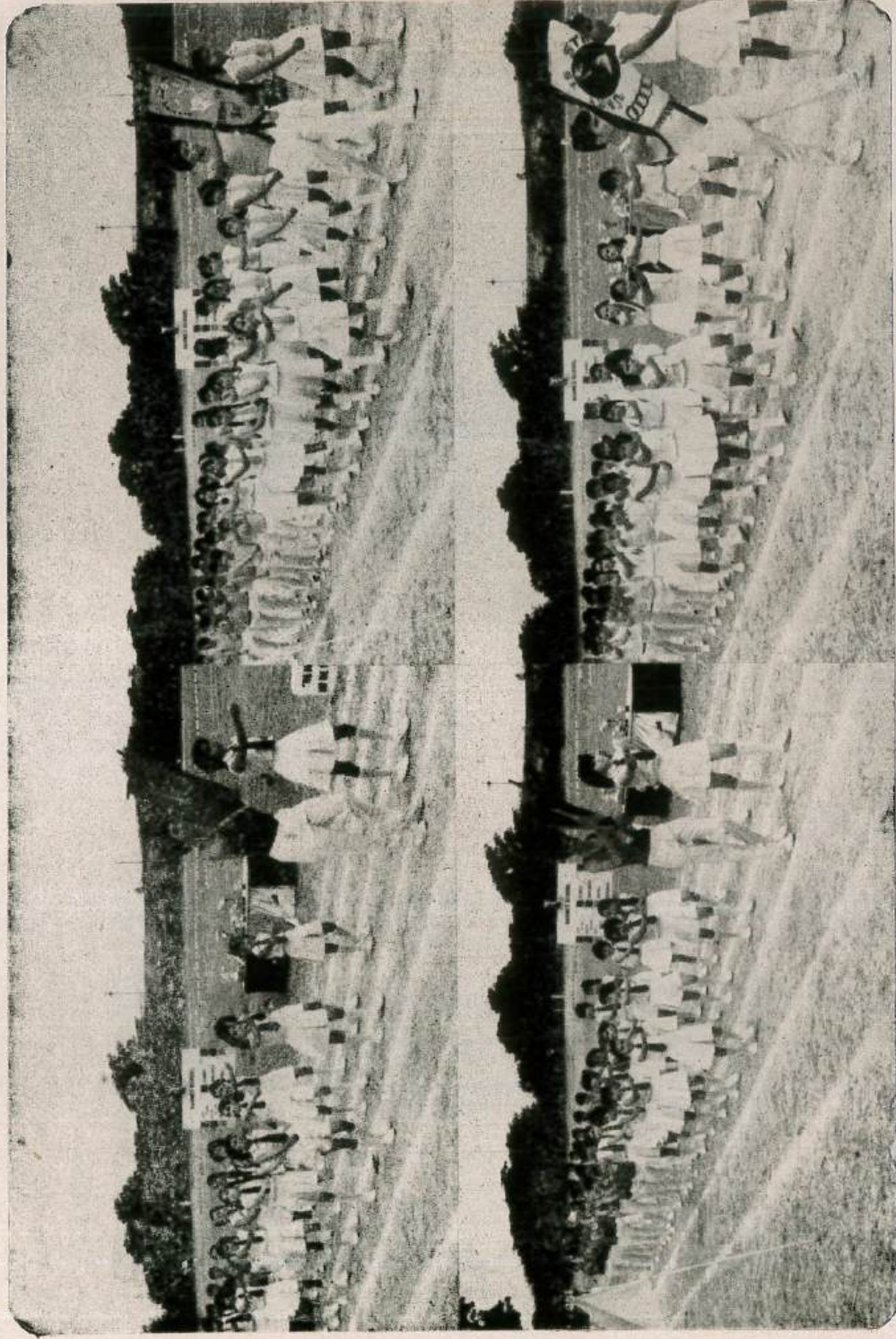


Athletic meet opens.

THE MARCH PAST

Greaves & Helen Keller

Royal & Edith Cavell



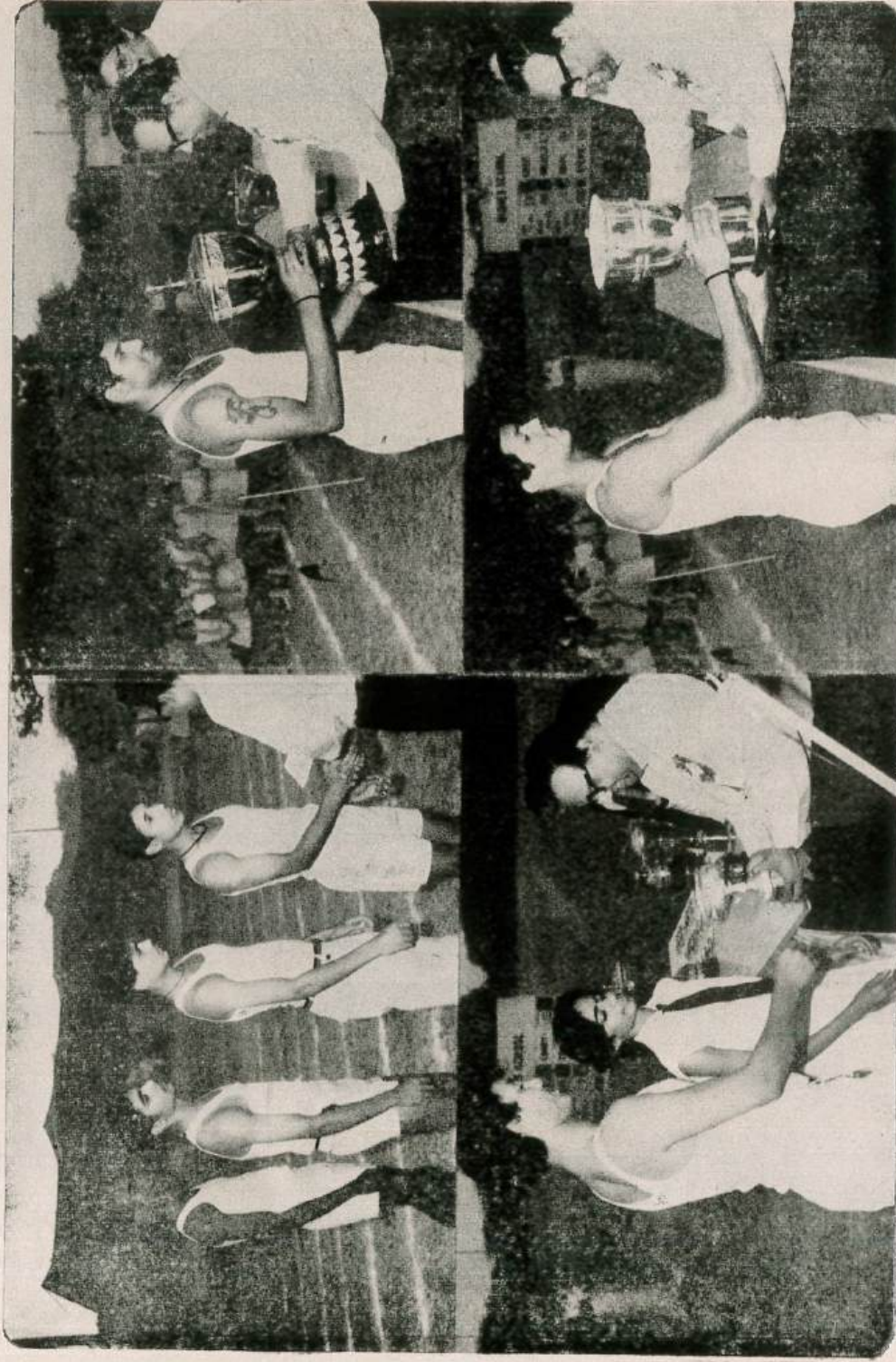
Candy & Joan of Arc.

Spence & Florence Nightingale

SOME WINNERS

Spence H - 4 x 100 m. Relay team.

A. Jogi - Henry Down Cup - Champ. House



A. K. Mai & S. Alphonso - winners of mixed relay

C. Albuquerque - Sportsman of the year - receiving the W. Robb Cup for the Medley Relay

ATHLETICS



A. Jogi & C. John receiving the Sqn. Ldr. Little Cup for Marching.



100 m. (Sr. Boys)



Ex-students who were present for the Athletics

INTER DIVISION INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1986-87

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. DIST
100 m.	C. Joseph	C. V. Bhagde	S. A. R. Maye	G. 12.01 s.
200 m.	C. Joseph	C. A. Menezes	G. A. R. Maye	G. 25.9 s.
400 m.	V. Bhagde	S. A. Menezes	G. A. R. Maye	G. 57.8 s. (N.R.)
800 m.	A. Menezes	G. V. Bhagde	S. P. Goud	S. 2 m. 22.4 s.
1500 m.	Col. Burgess	S. A. Menezes	G. Md. S. Solanki	G. 5 m. 15.5 s.
110 m. Hurdles	C. Joseph	C. A. Samater	R. D. Albuquerque	C. 17.9 s.
LONG JUMP	A. Samater	R. C. Joseph	C. V. Bhagde	S. 5.27 m.
HIGH JUMP	A. Samater	R. C. Joseph	C. V. Bhagde/ O. Ali.	S. Rec. Equalled S. 1.58 m.
TRIPLE JUMP	C. Joseph	C. V. Bhagde	S. A. Samater	R. 11.09 m.
DISCUS	A. Samater	R. A. Menezes	G. C. Joseph	C. 23.22 m.
JAVELIN	A. Desai	R. R. Verma	S. C. Joseph	C. 37.54 m.
SHOT PUT	A. Samater	R. C. Joseph	C. A. Menezes	G. 9.52 m.
4x100 m. Relay	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	52.1 s.

REX LUDORUM : CHRISTOPHER JOSEPH of CANDY

New Record in 400 M.

High Jump Record Equalled.

JUNIOR DIVISION INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1986-87

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. DIST
100 m.	N. Misra	S. K. Patel	C. A. Hathiramani	R. 13.5 s.
200 m.	K. Patel	C. Col. Burgess	S. A. Hathiramani	R. 29.46 s.
400 m.	Col. Burgess	S. K. Patel	C. N. Misra	S. 1 m. 5.0 s.
Hurdles 80 m.	K. Patel	C. N. Misra	S. Sh. Imtiaz	S. 19.5 s.
LONG JUMP	Col. Burgess	S. N. Misra	S. A. Hathiramani	R. 4.19 m.
HIGH JUMP	N. Misra	S. K. Patel	C. Col. Burgess	S. 1.38 m.
DISCUS *	Md. Juneja	G. N. Misra	S. A. Jadiya	R. 30.75m N.R.
SHOT PUT	Md. Juneja	G. K. Samater	R. Col. Burgess S.	8.52 m.
4x100 RELAY	SPENCE	CANDY	ROYAL	58.0 s.

Rex Ludorum : Narendra Misra of Spence & Colin Burgess of Spence

* New Record in Discus

NOVICE DIVISION INTER- HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1986-87

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Dist
100 m.	A. Ranjan	G. D. Ovicegan G.	M. Gupta G.	14.7 m.
200 m.	A. Ranjan	G. D. Ovicegan G.	M. Thanga LR.	31.3 m.
LONG JUMP	D. Ovicegan G.	A. Ranjan G.	A. Ryder C.	3.67 m.
HIGH JUMP	A. Ryder	C. A. Ranjan G.	M. Gupta G.	1.15 m.

Rex Ludorum : Amit Ranjan of Greaves

MIDGET DIVISION INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1986-87

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Dist
50 m.	L. M. Thanga	R. Kamble LR.	R. Rodrigues LS.	8.6 s.
100 m.	R. Kamble LR.	M. thanga LR.	R.K. Gupta LG.	16.6 s.
LONG JUMP	R. Kamble LR.	R.K. Gupta LG.	H. Kamble LS.	3.08 s.
HIGH JUMP	P. Ansari LC.	R. Kamble LR.	G. Deshmukh LS.	0.95 m.
			D. Johar LG.	

Rex Ludorum ; Raju Kamble of Royal

Event	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Time
MIXED RELAY	Greaves and Helen Keller	Spence and Flo. Nightingale	Candy and Joan of Arc	—	—
MARCH PAST	Candy and Joan of Arc	Greaves and Helen Keller	Spence and Flo. Nightingale	Royal and E. Cavell	—
OPEN RELAY	Arty Centre	Barnes School	Police Training-College	—	3m. 42. S.

FLOATING CUPS AND TROPHIES FOR BOYS - 1986-87.

- Sq. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching - CANDY AND JOAN OF ARC.
- Cup for Junior Relay - SPENCE
- Cup for Intermediate Relay - SPENCE
- Bakshi Cup for two Senior Relays - CANDY
- W. Robb Cup for Medley Relay - CANDY
- Open Relay Cup - ARTY CENTRE
- Trophy for Mixed Relay - GREAVES AND HELEN KELLER
- Barrow Hard Lines Cup (For Runner-up House) - SPENCE
- Henry Down Cup for Champion House - CANDY

House Positions And Points

POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS	POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS
First	Candy	199	Third	Greaves	105.5
Second	Spence	140.5	Fourth	Royal	75

INDIVIDUAL AND HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS

Inter - House Athletics. (Girls) Senior Div. (Over 14 Yrs) 1986-87.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. Dist
100 M.	Rohini	Lynda	Andrea	14.9 s.
	Emmanuel EC.	Gough HK.	Tully HK.	
200 M.	Rohini	Lynda	Andrea	31.17 s.
	Emmanuel EC.	Gough HK.	Tully HK.	
400 M.	Rohini	Andrea	Lynda	1 m. 12.9 s. (NR)
	Emmanuel EC.	Tully HK.	Gough HK.	
110 M.	Rohini	Pradnya	Jabeen	22.5 s.
Low Hurdles	Emmanuel EC.	Khambaswadkar HK.	Khan EC.	
Long Jump	Rohini	Lynda	Jabeen	3.58 m.
	Emmanuel BC.	Gough HK.	Khan EC.	
High Jump	Andrea	Charmaine	Rohini	1.19 m.
	Tully HK.	Silva FN.	Emmanuel EC.	
Triple Jump	Rohini	Lynda	Ruby	7.99 m.
	Emmanuel EC.	Gough HK.	Roy JA.	
Shot Put	Cealine	Jabeen	Lynda	6.40 m.
	John J. A.	Khan EC.	Gough HK.	
Javelin	Jabeen	Alka	Sunita	25.77 m.
	Khan EC.	David EC.	Alphonso HK.	
Discus	Jabeen	Melvyna	Cealine	15.40 m.
	Khan EC.	Mainguy HK.	John JA.	
4 x 100 M. Relay	H. K.	E. C.	F. N.	61.5 s.
4 x 100 M Mixed Relay	Greaves & H. K.	Spence & F. N.	Candy & J. A.	56.7 s.

Rex Ludorum :- Rohini Emmanuel of Edith Cavell

Inter - House Athletics. (Girls) Inter Div. (12 to 14 Yrs) 86-87

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. Dist
100 M.	Ingrid	Laxmi	Dildar	16.4 s.
	Campbell JA.	Gaur EC.	Khan BC.	
200 M.	Ingrid	Laxmi	Ruth	34.86 s.
	Campbell JA.	Gaur EC.	Alphonso FN.	
110 M.	Rachna	Dildar	Rani	24.8 s.
Low Hurdles	Emmanuel EC.	Khan EC.	Yasin EC.	
Long Jump	Laxmi	Dildar	Jyotika	3.15 m.
	Gaur EC.	Khan EC.	Misra HK.	
High Jump	Rachna	Dimpy	Dildar	1.15 m.
	Emmanuel EC.	Gupta EC.	Khan EC.	
Discus	Rachna	Seema	Cheryal	16.09 m.
	Emmanuel EC.	Hemnani FN.	Rodrigues FN.	
Javelin	Dimpy	Seema	Rachna	18.90 m.
	Gupta EC.	Hemnani FN.	Emmanuel EC.	
Shot Put	Cheryl	Seema	Dildar	5.97 m.
	Rodrigues FN.	Hemnani FN.	Khan EC.	

Rex Ludorum:- Rachna Emmanuel of Edith Cavell

Inter-House Athletics. (Girls) Junior Div. (10 to 12 Yrs) 86-87.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. Dist
50 m.	Deserene	Anchal	Lorraine	8.6 s.
100 m.	Gough HK.	Malik	JA. Rodrigues FN.	16.5 s.
50 m. Sk.	Deserene	Lorraine	Anchal	9.9 s.
100 m. Sk.	Gough HK.	Rodrigues FN.	Malik JA.	17.4 s.
L. Jump	Deserene	Anchal	Nadia	3.02 m.
H. Jump	Gough HK.	Malik	JA. Omar FN.	1.04 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	Deserene	Anchal	Lorraine	69.5 s.
	Gough HK.	Malik	JA. Rodrigues FN.	
	Malik	JA. Gupta	HK. Omar FN.	
	H. K.	F. N.	E. C.	

Rex Ludorum :- Patricia Gough of Helen Keller

Inter-House Athletics. (Girls) Novice Div. (Under 10 Yrs) 86-87.

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME/HT. Dist
50 m.	Patricia	Priscilla	Farida	9.2 s.
100 m.	Gough HK.	Isaac	EC. Motarwala HK.	17.3 s.
50 m. Sk.	Patricia	Priscilla	Priya	9.1 s.
Long Jump	Gough HK.	Isaac	EC. Sharma FN.	2.49 m.
High Jump	Patricia	Priscilla	Fay	0.88 m.
	Gough HK.	Isaac	EC. D'Silva EC.	
	Patricia	Priscilla	Priya	
	Gough HK.	Isaac	EC. Sharma FN.	
	Patricia	Priscilla	Farida	
	Gough HK.	Isaac	EC. Motarwala HK.	

Rex Ludorum :- Deserene Gough of Helen Keller

1986-87 Floating Trophies For girls

1. Sqn Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching - Candy & Joan of Arc.
2. Cup for Junior Relay - Helen Keller.
3. Brig. Wilshaw Cup for Senior Relay - Helen Keller.
4. Cup for Mixed Relay - Greaves & Helen Keller.
5. Barrow Hardline Cup for Runner-up House - Edith Cavell.
6. Lady Wilson Cup for the Champion House - Helen Keller.

House Positions And Points

POSITION	HOUSE	POINTS
First	Helen Keller	132
Second	Edith Cavell	125
Third	Joan of Arc	58
Fourth	Florence Nightingale	56

In - charge : Mr. S. Gadre (for Boys)
Mrs. V. Thorpe (for Girls)

A REPORT ON THE BOYS' SWIMMING MEET (1986-87)

The news that there was to be the inter house swimming this year, was met with great enthusiasm by the boys. However, swimming could not begin on the scheduled date, as the pool was still being rid of the silt collected over the last two years. When swimming did begin, it was only with a three quarter full swimming pool

The boys were very eager to show their various skills in the water and we ended up with nearly the whole school, turning up at the pool. including those who had to go for Athletics for which they eventually went after being turned away,

The inter house swimming competition was held on the 10th of October in the presence of a full house. The competition was good and well fought. But the event that took the cake, both literally and figuratively, was the staff vs boys relay which the staff won comfortably. The staff was represented by Mrs. O'Connor, Mr. Myall, Mr. Spriggs and Mr. Hardy while the students were represented by Jabeen Khan, Clive Albuquerque, Rajesh Hathiramani and A. K. Maye. Mrs. Baker gave away the prizes.

The few swimmers that showed great promise for the future were : S. Deshpande, S. Imtiaz, K. Patil, B. Dhillon and Vanlal Huma.

In the Seniors G. Lewis of Spence was outstanding. Good effort was made by Ali Mohamed (Spence), C. Monnier (Spence) and Rajesh Hathiramani (Royal) for their respective houses. In the Inter division there was stiff competition between M. Fonseca (Royal) and R. K. Verma (Spence) in which M. Fonseca emerged the winner. T. Malhotra (Spence) swam well too.

The results of the meet were as follows :

SPENCE	- First	... 134 points.
ROYAL	- Second	... 75 points.
GREAVES	- Third	... 74 points.
CANDY	- Fourth	... 27 points.

The Rex Ludorum awards were won by the following :

Seniors	- G. Lewis	... Spence House.
Inters	- M. Fonseca	... Royal House.
Juniors	- S. Deshpande	... Greaves House.
Novices	- B. Dhillon	... Greaves House

Other Awards :

1. School of Artillery Challenge Cup for combined relays.
SPENCE & FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.
2. F. W. ENGLISH Challenge Cup for the champion house.) SPENCE.
3. The Best Swimmer of the year - M. FONSECA. (Royal House.)

In conclusion I would like to thank all the members of the staff who made this meet a successful one.

In Charge : Mr G. Hardy.

RESULTS

Inter-House Swimming (Boys) Senior DIV. (Over 16 YRS.) 1986-87

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/HT. Dist
50 m. F. S.	G. Lewis S.	Hathiramani R.	C. Monnier S.	37.82"
75 m. F. S.	G. Lewis S.	Hathiramani R.	Ali Mohd. S.	1:03"
100 m. F. S.	G. Lewis S.	Ali Mohd. S.	Hathiramani R.	1:36.0"
400 m. F. S. (open)	G. Lewis S.	Inter	A. Warner S.	9:01".5 s.
50 m. Back S.	G. Lewis S.	Ali Mohd. S.	S. Dongre R.	1:01"
50 m. Breast S.	Ali Mohd. S.	S. Mokhal G.	A. K. Momin S.	52.4"
25 m. Butterfly S.	G. Lewis S.	Ali Mohd. S.	A. K. Momin S.	20 8"
50x25x25x50. Sr. Rel.	SPENCE	ROYAL	GREAVES	1 m. 57.8"
4x25 m. Medley Rel.	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	1 m. 22.9"
50x25x25x50. mix. rel.	SPENCE/F.N.	ROYAL/E. C.	Greaves/H K.	2 m. 5.8"
4x25 Ind. Medley (Open)	M. FONSECA R.	G. LEWIS S.	R. VERMA S.	1 m. 48.4"

Rex Ludorum : Glen Lewis of Spence

INTER-House Swimming (BOYS) Inter Division (14 to 16 Yrs.) 1986-87

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/HT. Dist
50 m. F. S.	M. Fonseca R.	R. Verma S.	T. Malhotra S.	42.5"
75 m. F. S.	M. Fonseca R.	R. Verma S.	T. Malhotra S.	1:11"
100 m. F. S.	M. Fonseca R.	R. Verma S.	T. Malhotra S.	1:40".0
400 m. F. S. with S.	Senior	M. Fonseca R.	Senior	—
50 m. Back S.	M. Fonseca R.	R. Verma S.	T. Malhotra S.	57.4"
50 m. Breast S.	R. Verma S.	M. Fonseca R.	A. Wadhvani S.	49.8"
25 m. Butterfly S.	M. Fonseca R.	R. Verma S.	Albuquerque C.	21 9"

Inter-House Swimming (Boys) Junior Div. (12 to 14 Yrs.) 1986-87

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/HT. Dist
25 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande G.	S. Imtiaz S.	K. Patel C.	17.4"
50 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande G.	S. Imtiaz S.	K. Patel C.	43.00"
75 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande G.	S. Imtiaz S.	A. Hathirmani R.	1:11"
200 m. F. S. (open)	S. Deshpande G.	S. Imtiaz S.	N. Shekhavat C.	4:41".0
25 m. Back S.	S. Deshpande G.	S. Imtiaz S.	R. Sud S.	24.5"
25 m. Breast S.	S. Deshpande G.	R. Sud S.	—	25.5"
50x25x25x50. Jun. R.	CANDY	SPENCE	GREAVES	2 m. 33.51"

Rex Ludorum : Sumit Deshpande of Greaves

Inter-House Swimming (Boys) Novice Div. (Under 12 Yrs) 1986-87

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/HT. Dist
25 m. F. S.	B. Dhillon G.	V. Thanga R.	—	22.64"
50 m. F. S.	B. Dhillon G.	Vanlalhuma R.	R. Nomani G.	55.0"
75 m. F. S.	B. Dhillon G.	Vanlalhuma R.	R. Nomani G.	1:33.8"
25 m. Back str.	B. Dhillon G.	Vanlalhuma R.	A. Pathan G.	38.0"

Rex Ludorum : Barry Dhillon of Greaves

POINTS :

1. For all Indv. Events	-5-3-1.
2. For Relays	-10-7-5-3-
3. No of Events 24x9	-216 points.
4. No of Relays 4x25	-100 points.

1. Best Swimmer for the Year -M. Fonseca.

2. School of Artillery Challenge

Cup for Combined Relays -Spence/F. N.

3. F. W. English Challenge Cup

for the Champion House -SPENCE.

FINAL POINTS :	C.	G.	R.	S.
Novice Div.	-	21	12	—
Junior Div.	13	35	4	26
Inter Div.	1	—	29	25
Senior Div.	13	18	30	83
Grand Total	27	74	75	134
House Positions	4	3	2	1

A REPORT ON THE GIRLS' SWIMMING MEET (1986-87)

The second term of the year 1986-87 commenced with much excitement for all. The swimming pool was filled and cleaned, despite hardships faced by the school in terms of water shortages. Enthusiasm ran high among all the students, for swimming was resumed after a gap of a year, owing to the failure of the monsoons.

Practices started in right earnest, from the beginning of the very first day of swimming. The quiet poolside resounded with the screams and shouts of the swimming enthusiasts. The zeal of the students knew no bounds; ready to abscond to the pool, during class hours.

The swimming final was scheduled to be held on Friday 10th Oct. at 1.00 p.m. The swimmers were all set to go down, with their paraphernalia.

There were a number of events for Senior, Inter and Junior divisions, but no Novice division, as the budding swimmers did not feel confident enough in the pool, with the water rising over their heads.

In the Senior Division, Jabeen Khan of Edith Cavell, proved to be the most successful competitor. She stood first in all the events she participated and won the Rex Ludorum for the best swimmer in the Senior Division. Besides her, there were Mona Omarali of Florence Nightingale, Komal and Kaushal Khichadia of Helen Keller who also proved their prowess by putting up a keen competition.

Inter Division had many promising participants, namely Husna Khan, Dildar Khan and Vaneeta Jain. Dildar Khan of Edith Cavell won the Rex Ludorum in her division.

The Junior Division had a handful of participants, and they were allowed to do free-style. Bonnie Dhillon of Helen Keller stood first in it.

The Grand Total points of the meet were added and the results were as follows :

Edith Cavell	— First	... 61 points.
Helen Keller	— Second	.. 37 points.
Florence Nightingale	— Third	... 28 points.
Joan of Arc	— Fourth	... 10 points.

In-Charge: Miss S. Kuraisy

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING (GIRLS) SENIOR DIV. (Over 14 Yrs) 1986-87

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist
25 m. Free Style	Jabeen Khan	Mona Omarali	Kaushal K.	21.0 s.
50 m. Free Style	Jabeen Khan	Kaushal K.	Mona Omarali	53 s.
50 m. Back Stroke	Komal K.	Kaushal K.	Charmaine Silva	1' 18 s.
25 m. Breast Stroke	Jabeen Khan	Kaushal K.	Komal K.	30.4 s.
200 m. Open	Jabeen Khan	Dildar Khan	Husna Khan	5' 41.7 s.
4 X 25 m	(Edith	Florence	Helen	1' 44" s.
Senior Relay	(Cavell	Nightingale	Keller	
50X25X25X50				
Mixed Relay	F. N/S.	E. C/R.	H. K/G.	2' 9.4" s.

REX LUDORUM : JABEEN KHAN

Inter Division

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist
25 m. Free Style	Dildar Khan	Vaneeta Jain	Lorelei Thorpe	24.7 s.
50 m. Free Style	Dildar Khan	Vaneeta Jain	Husna Khan	1'04 s.
25 m. Back Stroke	Monal Mantri	Dildar Khan	Husna Khan	30.4 s.
35 m. Breast Stroke	Husna Khan	—	—	28 s.

REX LUDORUM : DILDAR KHAN

Junior Division

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist
25 m. Free Style	Bonnie Dhillon	Shilpa Desai	Nadia Omar	36.7 s.

GRAND TOTAL POINS

EDITH CAVELL	— First	— 61 Points.
HELEN KELLER	— Second	— 37 Points.
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	— Third	— 28 Points.
JOAN OF ARC	— Fourth	— 10 Points.

REPORT FOR THE INTER - HOUSE DIVING

Diving practices began from the 10th of November '86. There were three divisions. In each division there were four competitors.

Dives were as follows :

A) <i>Jun. Div</i> :	1 metre board PLAIN DIVE	2 metre SWALLOW DIVE	2 metre OPTIONAL DIVE
B) <i>Int. Div</i> :	1 metre board PLAIN DIVE	2 metre SWALLOW DIVE, JACK - KNIFE	3 metre OPTIONAL
C) <i>Sen. Div</i> :	PLAIN DIVE	SWALLOW DIVE, JACK - KNIFE	OPTIONAL

As a result of shortage of water the Inter and Senior division divers could not always have their practices from the 3 metre board. This year five judges judged the diving unlike three in the past. Each diver could be better viewed and be given points for take - off, flight and entry in water. The divers were very keen and showed a lot of interest. B. Dhillon, P. Dueman, S. Deshpande, C. Joseph, R. Verma, A. Warner, I. Campbell were some of the good divers. It gave a lot of encouragement to the divers when they were cheered by the spectators.

Mrs. A. Baker kindly gave away the prizes.

RESULTS

	FIRST	SECOND
JUNIOR DIV (12 - 14 yer)	S. Deshpande (Greaves)	A. Hathiramani (Royal) S. Imtiaz (Spence)
INTER DIV (14 - 16 yer)	C. Joseph (Candy)	R. Verma (Spence)
SENIOR DIV.	M. Fonseca (Royal)	A. Jogi (Candy)

HOUSE POINTS AND POSITIONS

FIRST	CANDY	844 Points.
SECOND	SPENCE	714 Points.
THIRD	ROYAL	656 Points.
FOURTH	GREAVES	649 Points.
BEST DIVER	— (JUNIORS)	— S. Deshpande. (Greaves)
BEST DIVER	— (SENIORS)	— M. Fonseca. (Royal)

In - Charge : Mr. L. Mainguy.

HOCKEY REPORT - 1986.

On the eve of the new term, the boys began trooping into school with their hockey sticks. Some of the over - enthusiastic ones were already hitting stones as balls were not in free circulation as yet.

House practices were in full flow the very next day and boys in their khaki uniforms with sticks in their hands could be seen strewn all over the Barnes School campus.

There was plenty of excitement and competition amongst the senior students and each one was dying for a place in the School XI, which was to go to Bombay to play an annual fixture against St. Peter's School, Mazagaon. Out of the twenty five who would religiously turn out for practice every morning, only sixteen were eventually selected, much to the disappointment of the remaining nine.

The School XI played two warm up matches against the staff in which they were convincingly beaten on both occasions.

A few more games were played between the School XI and some outside teams in which they fared averagely. All the same, they played an extremely exhilarating match against St. Peter's - the venue being in Bombay. The end result was a draw (2 - 2) much to the satisfaction of the crowd.

The School team that went to Bombay was as follows : Arun Jogi (Capt), Clive Albuquerque, Abdulla Samater, Christopher Monnier, Christopher Joseph, Richard Deacon, Adrian Burgess, Mark Anderson, Vikram Bhagde Islamul Sheikh, Sayeed Omarali, Richard Gough, Sunil Mokal, Dean Albuquerque, Abdul Razak Maie and Anil Desai.

The house matches were keenly contested between Royal, Spence and Candy. The eventual winners were Royal - 1st with 19 points, Spence - 2nd with 18 points, and Candy - 3rd with 17 points, Greaves came a distant 4th with 6 points.

Arun Jogi was declared the best player of 1986.

Incidentally Christopher Joseph was adjudged the best player of Barnes School in the match against St. Peter's School, Mazagaon, Bombay,

In - Charge : Mr. E. G. Myall.

CRICKET REPORT - 1986,

The cricket season began, unofficially, on 30th October, with a match against the ex-students of Barnes. A team, consisting of some staff members and students, was hastily put together. Happily, we beat them, considering the fact that the ex-students put eighteen batsmen in the crease.

Next followed a series of practice matches. Unfortunately, the shortage of time permitted only one complete round robin. The Diwali holidays interrupted these matches. The Inter-House tournament began as soon as school reopened.

The school team played the servants and beat them by five runs, in an exciting finish which was decided in the last over of the match.

The school team also played against the staff. Unexpectedly (!) the staff team lost by 38 runs.

The result of the Inter-House tournament was :

First	-	Candy	..	with 20 points.
Second	-	Greaves	..	with 14 points.
Third	-	Royal	..	with 10 points.
Fourth	-	Spence	..	with 4 points.
Best player :		R. Sughand	-	(Royal House)

The school team consisted of the following boys :

P. Rajput (Capt.) A. Jogi, C. Albuquerque, Z. Barnham, K. Lobo, S. Mokal, R. Sughand S. Omarali, R. Gough, Aly Khan Kassam, Akbar Momin, and R. Hatiramani.

In-Charge : Mr. A. D' Souza.

BASKET BALL 1986-87.

The Basket Ball season started in the third term. Practices started in Jan, '87 with Cases Balls. All the houses entered the tournaments with two teams (Seniors/Juniors) each. The tournament began on 21st Jan. Each team had to play six matches as the tournament was organised on league basis.

Candy House won the 'BLANDEN CUP' with the highest points of 14. Greaves and Spence House tied for second place with 4 points each. Royal House stood fourth with 2 points.

A. R. MAIE from Greaves House was adjudged the 'Best Basket Ball Player' for the year 1986-87.

In-Charge : Mr. Solomon Isaac

Volley Ball - 1986-87

The Inter-House tournaments in Volley Ball were held from 21-1-1986 to 29-1-86 after a short practice. This year we allowed the C team also to play in the competition. Volley ball has become a popular game among the youngsters. Many younger children are taking interest in this game and there is always a scramble for place on the three volley ball court.

Candy House had good players like last year's best player Arun Jogi and a few others viz. Clive Albuquerque, Edris Mohammed and Ali Kassam Khan in their A team. They played the passing game whereas most others played the direct game. Surprisingly however, Candy A team lost to every other house except Royal house which also played the passing game.

The school team consisting of 1. Arun Jogi (Captain), 2. Clive Albuquerque, 3. Sayeed Omar Ali, 4. Abdulla Samater, 5. Edris Mohammed 6. Azaruddin A. Mohammed and Ali Kassam Khan (Reserve) played matches against the staff team and the Ex-students team. The School team was unbeaten.

RESULT

	Candy	Greaves	Royal	Spence	Total	Positon
Candy	—	4	4	4	12	1st
Greaves	2	—	2	4	8	3rd
Royal	2	4	—	4	10	2nd
Spence	2	2	2	—	6	4th

Best Player :- Clive Albuquerque of Candy House.

*Mr. P. S. Bhalerao
In-Charge*

GIRLS THROWBALL REPORT - 1986-87.

The most interesting activities in every school are the inter House matches. During these crucial matches, every house is put on its mettle and aims for the top position.

Since throwball has been played for many years in Barnes School, this sport has reached a great height of popularity. The girls really took a keen interest in the matches.

The throwball team consists of nine player. There was keen competition among the houses, especially the Cavells and the Kellers. The tournament was contested with great enthusiasm from 22nd January '87 to 29th January '87.

During the practice matches, the house captains were given the opportunity of analysing the strength and weakness of their respective houses. Finally, the strongest players were chosen to build up the teams.

Each house was straining every sinew to do its best, so that the house team be greeted with cheers from the supporters and good natured jeers from their rivals!

The matches were quite exciting. Edith Cavell and Helen Keller shared the first position with four points each, followed by Florence Nightingale and Joan of Arc, with two points each. Cealine John of Joan of Arc was adjudged "The Best Throwball Player" of 1986-87.

Besides C. John, L. Gough, Y. Dias and M. Omarali were the other outstanding players with powerful services and good returns. The four houses will miss these good players during the next tournaments.

In-Charge : Mrs. E. Swain
Assisted by : Miss G. Kurien.

GIRLS SOFT BALL 1986 - 87

This year the practice matches for soft Ball started on 22nd June 1986. The girls had their week of practice before the Inter - House tournaments. Each team consisted of 9 players.

The day when the first match was to be played all the girls were excited. The players rushed to the field immediately after tea and started practising before the teacher on duty could come. Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale played the first match. The girls appeared to be nervous and tense. Although Joans played well they lost because the Nightingales had better players.

The next day Edith Cavell played against Helen Keller house. It was a very close competition. The Cavells took an early lead and won their match with ease. The third match was played between H. Kellers and the Nightingales. This was a thrilling game for the players as well as the spectators. There was tough competition and the Kellers won. The fourth match was played by the Joans and the Cavells and the latter team won. The fifth match was won by the Kellers against Joans House which had younger players but well lead by Ruby Roy. The last encounter was between Nightingales and Cavells. This proved to be an interesting and exciting match. Each player was trying her best but in the third round the Cavells got out without scoring and the Nightingales won.

The Kellers, Cavells and the Nightingales tied with 4 points each for the first place and Joan of Arc house was placed fourth as they failed to score any points. Patricia Gough of Helen Keller house was declared the Best player for the year under report.

Incharge : Mrs. U. Bhalerao
Assisted by : Mrs. E. Swain

GIRLS TABLE TENNIS, 1986

The Hoffman Cup.

The girls started practising for the inter house Table Tennis matches in June. The tournament was held in mid July.

It was a very difficult task for the House Captains to organise teams as there were not many girls who could play the game. However, many of the girls were determined to learn the game in order to be chosen.

The teams played with great interest and the Cavells stood first with twenty points, followed by Nights with twelve points, Joans with ten points and Kellers with six points.

There was very keen competition between Mona Omarali, Cealine John and Rohini Emmanuel for the position of best player and Rohini Emmanuel of Edith Cavell was adjudged the best player.

The Hoffman Cup for Table Tennis was awarded to Edith Cavell.

In - Charge : Mrs. S. Emmanuel
Assisted by : Miss. S. Kuraishy

Table Tennis 1986 - 87 (Boys)

The table tennis Inter - House tournaments were held in the Gymnasium shed of the School from 1st to 8th December 1986. The boys had more than two months for practice.

There was keen competition between Candy and Greaves House. Ramu Kanojia, of Candy the best player of last year was outplayed by Bashir Noor Adan of Greaves house. Rakesh Panjabi of Royal House was another contender who won most of his singles matches but failed to beat Bashir Noor Adan. Bashir Noor Adan was adjudged the best player for 1986 - 87. Greaves House was placed 1st with 48 points followed by Candy with 46 points. Royal was third with 18 and Spence 4th with 8 points.

Many boys took interest in this game. Some of them started practising on their study tables in the dormitory.

In - Charge : P. S. Bhalerao

PREFECTS - MAR. 86 To MAR. 87.

Houses	Colour	Motto	Presidents	Boarder Prefects	Day Scholar Prefects
Candy	Green	Never Give In	Mr. Isaac	A. Jogi. (H.B.) C. Albuquerque	G. Nihalani
Joan of Arc			Mrs. Emmanuel Miss. Kurian	C. John. (V.H.G.) R. Roy	P. Chand
Greaves	Blue	Courage Is Destiny	Mr. Bhalerao	A. K. Maye (V.H.B.)	R. Nagarkar
Helen Keller			Mrs. Bhalerao Miss. Pinto	R. Gough S. Alphonso L. Gough	M. Mainguy
Royal	Red	Firmness In Action	Mr. Gadre	K. Lobo R. Hathiramani	P. Sughand
Edith Cavel			Mrs. Thorpe Mrs. Misra	Y. Dias (H. G.) K. Sharma	Rs. Emmanuel
Spence	Yellow	Unity Is Strength	Mr. Correa	(V. Bhagde) C. Monnier (I. H. Shaikh) A. Burgess	N. Misra
Florence Nightingale			Mrs. Gadre Mrs. Swain	M. O. Ali (D. Roy)	P. Falla

THE INTER HOUSE DEBATE REPORT 1986 - 87.

Glenn Howell Cup

The Inter House debates were keenly contested from the beginning to end, with all the teams doing their best to out do their opponents in argument. Great enthusiasm was shown by all participants, and even the audience was happy to bring out a point or two and express an opinion.

The teams were, house wise:

- | | |
|--|---|
| Greens : Ian Campbell
Cealine John/Ruby Roy
Dennis Khan/Gerard Barbosa
Parul Chand | Blues : Gautam Shiknis
Vanita Jain/Sunita Alphonso
Sumit Deshpande
Lotika Misra |
| Reds : Keith Lobo
Shibani Mahagaonkar
Simon Dongre/Rakesh Punjabi
Yvonne Dias | Yellows : Vikram Bhagde
Ruby Roy/Parvana Fallah
Ashish Patel
Denise Roy. |

Six debates were conducted on the whole. These were as follows :

First debate : Greens vs. Blues, on 'Is spending money on arms justifiable?' The debate was won by the Blues, who spoke against the proposition, scoring 254 points. Parul Chand was judged the best speaker for the debate.

The second debate was between the Yellows and Reds. The topic was 'The Indian Government has failed to achieve its aims and objectives'. The Yellows, speaking for the proposition won, with Yvonne Dias being judged the best speaker. They scored 257 points.

The third debate was between the Reds and the Greens. The topic, 'Girls are as good as Boys', created great interest, and excitement. The Reds, speaking for the topic won, with Yvonne Dias again being judged the best speaker, and the team scoring 256 points.

The fourth debate was contested by the Yellows and the Blues. The topic 'Is punishment essential to mould a child's character?', was of great interest, especially to the audience, several of whom got up to make a point or two. The Yellows won. Parvana Fallah, who replaced Ruby Roy, along with Gautam Shiknis tied for first place. Ruby Roy could not speak for the Yellows, as she was transferred to the Green house as a Perfect, but with true sporting spirit, helped Parvana to prepare her debate. The Yellows won the debate, with 219½ points.

'Will industries destroy mankind?' was the topic for the fifth debate contested between the Yellows and the Greens. The Greens speaking for the topic won, with 225 points. The best speaker was Parul Chand.

The last debate, was between the Reds and the Blues. The topic was, Science is a boon to mankind! The Reds spoke against the proposition and the Blues for the proposition. The winners were the Blues, with 276 points. Gautam Shiknis was adjudged the best speaker for the debate.

The overall results of the Inter-house Debates were as follows :

First : The Blues – Greaves & Helen Keller with 753 1/2 points.
Second : The Reds – Royal & Edith Cavell with 744 points.
Third : The Greens – Candy & Joan of Arc with 695 points.
Fourth : The Yellows- Spence & Florence Nightingale with 677 points.

The Glenn Howell Cup, for the best speaker of the competition went to Yvonne Dias. Gautam Shiknis came second and Lotika Misra was placed third.

In-Charge : Mr. D. O' Connor.
Assisted by : Mr. A. D' Souza.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY

The play chosen for this year was "Jane", a farce in three Acts by Harry Nicholls and W. Lestocq. It was staged on Saturday, November 22nd 1986 at Evans Hall. Mr. N. Fredrick was the chief guest. He was accompanied by Mrs. Fredrick.

The cast comprising of Keith Lobo, Adrian Burgess, Ruby Roy, Christopher Joseph, Cheryl Ann Rodrigues, Sumit Deshpande, Melvina Mainguy, Gautam Shiknis and Dimpy Gupta, was chosen from among the students currently studying in Barnes School. The majority of them were from classes VIII and IX. Only three members of the cast could claim to have had some previous experience on the stage; the rest were raw hands. However, it was to their credit that through their hard work and enthusiasm they overcame nervousness, lack of experience and rendered a remarkably sustained performance on the final day.

The task given to this young cast was not an easy one. An understanding and mature handling of the comedy, long hours of practice, an interpretation of individual characters, an understanding of the interaction of the several situations and getting the humour across to the audience are necessary requirements for the rendering of a successful performance. I am happy to say that the regular bursts of laughter and appreciation expressed by the audience after the play was over, was sufficient evidence that the young cast had delivered the goods creditably.

The plot was an interesting one and humour lay mainly in situations and innuendoes. Charles Shackleton (Adrian Burgess), an extravagant gentleman of leisure, had been leading a deceptive life for sometime. He had informed his lawyer, Mr. Kershaw (Sunil Deshpande) that he was married when he was not. The reason being that an old aunt of his had died willing him a legacy; but he was not to have it till he was married. So Charles Shackleton had fabricated this deception and was calling upon the lawyer periodically for large sums of money which he used to pay off his innumerable debts. However, in his correspondence with the lawyer he put the blame on his wife, attributing it to her extravagances. The solicitor finally decided to come to London for a day and personally remonstrate with the 'errant wife' on her spendthrift ways. In the closing scenes Shackleton (Adrian Burgess), William (Keith Lobo), Jane (Ruby Roy), Mrs. Chadwick (Cheryl Rodrigues), Mr. & Mrs. Pixton (Gautam Shiknis and Melvina Mainguy respectively), were able to convey the hilarity of the situation to the audience convincingly.

SCENES FROM "JANE"



The Cast.



Mrs. Q. Frederick presenting the certificates to the cast.

SCENES FROM "JANE"



William and Jane admire their marriage certificate.



A worried Shackleton being scolded by Lucy.



Jane posing as Mrs. Shackleton



Shackleton's fraud is revealed to Mr. Kershaw. :



Shackleton tries to explain things to Mr. Kershaw.



The Pixtons arrive on the scene to take back their baby.

It was decided that this year an award be given to the best performer and certificates to the rest of the cast. Keith Lobo deservedly got the "Best Performer's award. He not only had a lengthy role, which he convincingly portrayed, but had shown a keenness, consistency and diligence right from the beginning. Here a word of praise may be said for Cheryl Rodrigues who had to do the difficult role of an old woman. If she had a longer role she may have stolen the award from Keith. Ruby Roy, in the title role of "Jane" was also very good and the judges did have a difficult time deciding who should be given the award for the "Best Performer."

While lauding the efforts of the cast one must not forget the assistance rendered by the people behind the scenes. A prompter usually has a thin time of it, and I am thankful to Deepak Kumar Gupta, Dean Albuquerque and Wayne D'Silva for volunteering to do this as well as help around generally.

I am grateful to Mrs. S. Emmanuel and Mrs. R. Gadre for having taken over the looking after the costumes and stage properties. They thus took a big load off my head. I am also thankful to Mr. Alec D'Souza for his help and Miss S. Kuraishy and Mrs. B. Dhodi for their professional touch to the make-up of the cast.

A mention may be made of the play which was put up by the students in 1985. "Arsenic and Old lace", by Joseph Kesselring, a comedy in Three Acts was a departure from the Agatha Christie plays put up during the yesteryears. "Arsenic and Old lace" had a peppering of everything—humour, violence, suspense and murder; and this play too, was very well received by the audience. The cast comprised of Sabina Sharma, Ashish Patil, Richard Deacon, Abdul Rehman Osman Maic, Vikram Bhagde, Daanesh Fitter, Ruby Roy, Keith Lobo, Ranjot Bhamre, Adrian Burgess, Jagdish Arora, Abdul Kadir Moallim Maye, Clive Albuquerque and Sultan Ali Maredia.

The Brochure was published on the occasion. I am very thankful to the numerous donors and advertisers for their contribution. I am also thankful to the various staff members & students for securing advertisements. And last but not least I am grateful to Mr. P. Bhalerao for his time and the hard work in compiling the Souvenir.

In conclusion, I would like to express my special thanks to all who helped in some way or the other in making the School play a success.

IN-CHARGE : MRS. A. BAKER

JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENT'S DAY

Every year the Junior school has the Annual Parent's Day in March. This year also it was held on the 13th of March, 1987 at 5 p.m.

The Junior School classes from Prep - A, B, C to VI - A, B, C had a class exhibition of Art and Craft. A large number of parents and Senior School teachers came for this function. They went round to see the classes and thus began an interesting evening for the parents, who saw their children's exercise books and the Art and Craft made by them. Many children had also helped their teachers to make charts for the classes, based on various subjects such as Science, English, History, Geography and Mathematics. All the classrooms looked very colourful and interesting. In some of the classes the teachers had made attractive charts to show the child's progress. A lot of scrap material was used for hand work.

The class plays began at 6 p. m. The babies of prep- A, B, C and I- A, B, C were the first to make an appearance on the stage. They had staged a play called, 'In Fairyland, which had fairies, goblins, butterflies, elves and glow worms. Considering their ages, they sang and said their parts well. The second item was by class two, A B C children and they had put up a play called ' The Lollypop Tree '. It was a very colourful item, with paper lollypops and ice - cream cones hanging from a tree and their singing was good. Next there was a Hindi play called ' Kursi Ka Khel ' staged by some of the children from class six A, B, C. It was an interesting play and the children acted well. It was based on modern day politics. After this the children from Std. IV A, B, C enacted a play called, 'The Frog Prince'. This was very entertaining, as it had a lot of songs and dances. The costumes were very colourful and the Frog Prince had a very nice outfit of a frog.

The children of class three A, B, C had two short plays. They did, ' Soldier, Soldier' after the Frog Prince. It was a play done in song and action and children sang well.

The main attraction of the evening was a " Qawwali ". This was presented for the first time in school. The children of class VI A, B, C were dressed in colourful costumes and the setting of the stage was done well. They sang well with the music, and the rhythmic beat of the " tabla " and " harmonium " had all the audience tapping in time. The " Qawwali " was based on the activities of School children.

The second item put up by class three children was, ' A Harvest Dance '. The little girls and boys were dressed in colourful outfits as farmers from U. P., and their dance movements were graceful. The last play of the evening was ' Romeo and Juliet ', which was done in song and verse, by the children of V A, B, C. Romeo and Juliet both sang their parts well.

In the above plays children from all three sections took part, so there were many children who were able to appear on the stage, which gave them confidence and helped them to face a crowd.

This year a comparatively large number of parents made an effort to come and encourage the children and the staff to make the occasion successful. Many of the parents congratulated the teachers for the evening's entertainment. All the teachers had worked hard for weeks and it was worth the effort they had put in.

JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT



" In Fairyland "
Prep ABC & Class I-ABC.



" The lollypop tree "
Class II-ABC.



The Harvest Dance
Class III-ABC.



" Soldier, Soldier "
Class III-ABC.

JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT



"The Frog Prince"
IV - ABC.



"Romeo and Juliet"
V - ABC.



The Audience.



"Kursi Ka Khel"



The "Qawwali"

STUDY CUP 1986-87

Tayebally Study Cup is for the girls and Blanden Study Shield is for the boys. Each pupil's percentage marks of the first two terminal examinations are recorded and study cup points awarded according to the following tables:—

+ 1 — 40 to 45.9%	:	- 1 — 35% to 39.9
+ 2 — 46 to 50.9	:	- 2 — 30 to 34.9
+ 3 — 51 to 55.9	:	- 3 — 25 to 29.9
+ 4 — 56 to 60.9	:	- 4 — 20 to 24.9
+ 5 — 61 to 65.9	:	- 5 — 15 to 19.9
+ 6 — 66 to 70.9	:	- 6 — 10 to 14.9
+ 7 — 71 to 75.9	:	- 7 — 5 to 9.9
+ 8 — 76 to 80.9	:	- 8 — 0 to 4.9
+ 9 — 81 to 85.9	:	
+ 10 — 86 %and above.	:	

Then the total of points is found out for each House. The 'Study Cup Quotient' is found by the following formula:—

$$\text{Study Cup Quotient} = \frac{\text{TOTAL POINTS}}{\text{No. of Pupils.}}$$

The Houses having highest Study Cup Quotients are awarded the trophies. The following are the results

THE TAYEBALLY STUDY CUP FOR GIRLS - 86-87

	J. A.	H. K.	E. C.	F. N.
TOTAL NO. OF PUPILS	81	87	83	81
TOTAL POINTS	+ 545	+ 750	+ 500	+ 660
STUDY CUP QUOTIENT	+6.728	+8.620	+ 6.024	+8.142
FINAL POSITIONS	3rd	1st	4th	2nd
POINTS TOWARDS				
KEILY SHIELD	4	8	2	6

BLANDEN STUDY SHIELD FOR BOYS - 86-87

	CANDY	GREAVES	ROYAL	SPENCE
TOTAL NO. OF PUPILS	178	170	172	175
TOTAL POINTS	+ 645	+ 745	+ 530	+ 393
STUDY CUP QUOTIENT	+ 3.624	+4.383	+3.082	+2.246
FINAL POSITIONS	2nd	1st	3rd	4th
POINTS TOWARDS				
HODGE SHIELD	6	8	4	2

(MR. S. GADRE)
IN-CHARGE

KEILY SHIELD FOR GIRLS

FEB. 1986 - 87

GAME/ACTIVITY	J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	F.N.
HOCKEY	3	4	1½	1½
BADMINTON	1	2	4	3
TABLE TENNIS	2	1	4	3
SOFTBALL	1	3	3	3
DEBATE	2	3	4	1
P. T. & GYM.	1	4	3	2
SINGING & ELOCUTION	2	3	4	1
ATHLETICS	2	4	3	1
SWIMMING	1	3	4	2
THROW BALL	1½	3½	3½	1½
BASKET BALL	1	4	3	2
STUDY CUP	4	8	2	6
TOTAL	21½	42½	39	27
POSITIONS	4th	1st	2nd	3rd

THE HODGE SHIELD FOR BOYS

FEB. 1986 - 87

GAME/ACTIVITY	Candy	Creaves	Royal	Spence
HOCKEY	2	1	4	3
BOXING	4	1	3	2
FOOT BALL	3	2	1	4
DEBATE	3	4	2	1
CROSS-COUNTRY	3	2	1	4
P. T. & GYM.	4	1	2	3
SINGING & ELOCUTION	1	4	3	2
ATHLETICS	4	2	1	3
SWIMMING	1	2	3	4
DIVING	4	1	2	3
CRICKET	4	3	2	1
BASKET BALL	4	3	1	2
TABLE TENNIS	3	4	2	1
VOLLEY BALL	4	2	3	1
STUDY CUP	6	8	4	2
TOTAL POINTS	50	40	34	36
FINAL POSITION	1st	2nd	4th	3rd

COMBINED TROPHIES :-

DEBATE BLUES
ELOCUTION & SINGING - BLUES
SPECK TROPHY - BLUES

LUMLEY MEDAL PANELS -

BOYS - C. ALBUQUERQUE - I. CAMPBELL
A. K. MAYE - S. OMAR ALI
WINNER - C. ALBUQUERQUE

GIRLS -

RO. EMMANUEL - L. MISRA - P. CHAND - S. ALPHONSO
WINNER - S. ALPHONSO

INTER - HOUSE SINGING AND ELOCUTION CONTEST.



K. Lobo - Singing (Senior Boys)



Y. Dias - Elocution (Senior Girls)

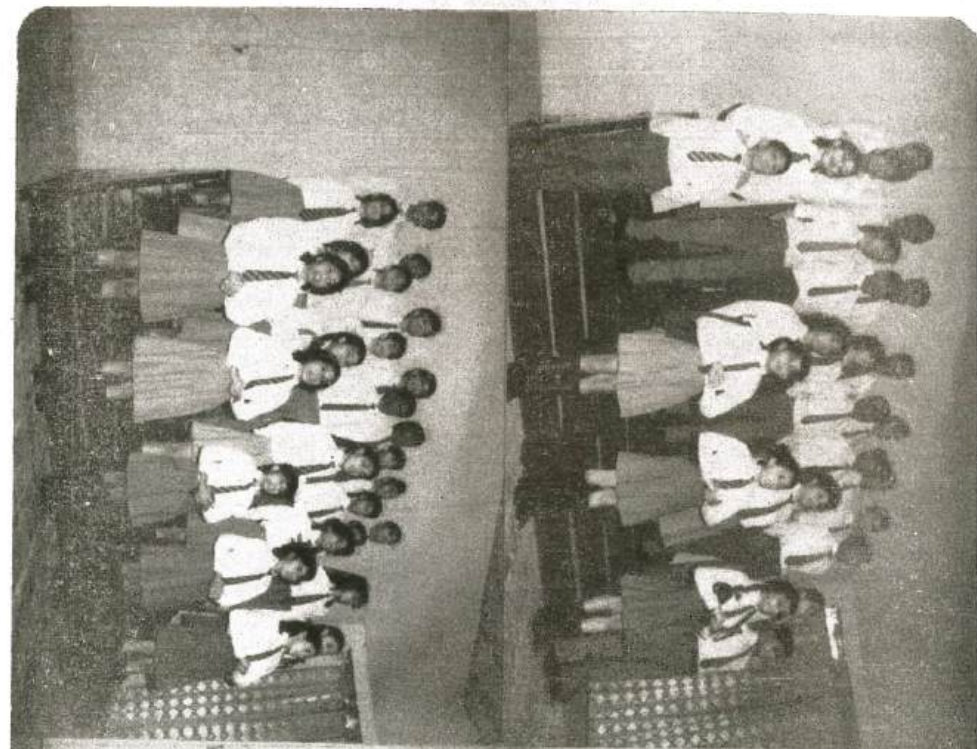


N. Swain receiving the first prize in Elocution from Mrs. Rozarieux.

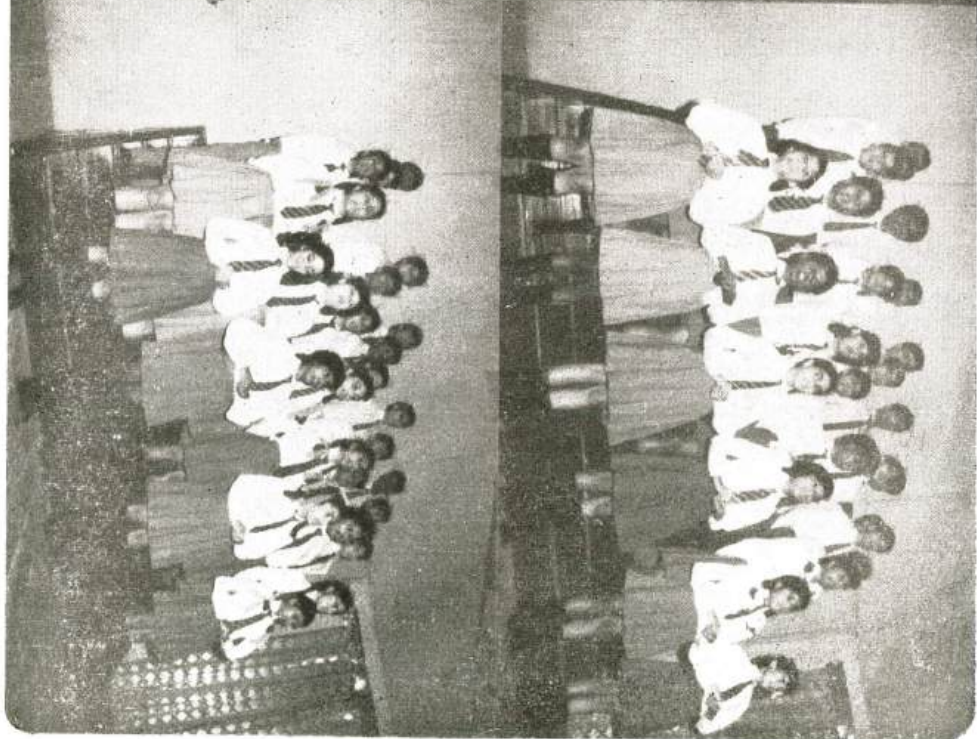


S. Alphonso receiving the first prize in Singing from Mrs. Rozarieux.

Greaves & Helen Keller



Royal & E. Cavell



INTER - HOUSE SINGING COMPETITION (House Choruses).

Candy & Joan of Arc.

Spence & Florence Nightingale.

PRIZE LIST

CLASS	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	HAND WORK	PROGRESS
Prep. A	A. Pandit	M. Zope	M. Kher	M. Kher	R. Godambe
Prep. B	V. Patnaik	P. Patil	V. Saini	P. Patil	T. Sharma
Prep. C	D. Mathew	R. Sharma	A. Barodawalla	D. Mathew	A. Uchil
1 A	P. Gupta	R. Bhole	N. Khan	P. Gupta	A. Pathan
1 B	R. Chhatwal	S. Kaskar	S. Grover	V. Thakkar	A. Johar
1 C	K. Labana	B. Kaur	V. Swing	K. Labana	K. Patil
2 A	C. Correa	M. Bahree	S. Tomar	C. Correa	S. Makwana
2 B	D. Dhiman	V. Mahendru	M. Shukla	M. Silveira	R. Nagarkotti
2 C	A. Raina	V. Kapoor	Shafrina	A. Gupta	S. Pawar
	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	LANGUAGES	SOCIAL Studies
3 A	R. Sharma	R. Thorpe	A. Kaur	R. Sharma	R. Thorpe
3 B	K. Bhatia	S. Masurkar	G. Fernandez	K. Bhatia	M. Arya
3 C	P. Sheoram	J. Labana	A. Iyer	P. Sheoram	S. Irani
4 A	S. Master	A. Bhargava	P. Khatavkar	S. Master	P. Khatavkar
4 B	A. Bholia	A. Rana	Y. Chhikara	A. Bholia	A. Rana
4 C	H. Kallury	H. Singh	B. Choudhary	D. Singhal	S. Gulerie
5 A	D. Isaac	N. Shaikh	P. Kaur	D. Isaac	N. Kachwalla
5 B	N. Swain	A. Shaiman	D. Swing	N. Swain	A. Shaiman
5 C	P. Bhatia	U. Shiknis	S. Lawrence	P. Bhatia	N. Chand
	FIRST	SECOND	MATHS & Sc.	LANGUAGES	S. STUDIES
6 A	R. Jacob	H. Shaikh	R. Jacob	R. Nomani	S. Noor
6 B	R. Handa	L. Thorpe	R. Handa	L. Thorpe	A. Sughand
6 C	M. Chaubal	Kartikeyan	M. Chaubal	S. Ohri	Kartikeyan
7 A	H. Basrai	S. Chavan	H. Basrai	S. Chavan	R. Patil
7 B	G. Shiknis	J. Misra	G. Shiknis	J. Misra	A. Rai
7 C	V. Jain	K. Menon	V. Jain	K. Menon	N. Ahuja
8 A	S. Jaswani	S. Omarali	S. Omarali	S. Jaswani	H. Waje
8 B	A. R. Maye	R. Nagarkar	A. R. Maye	R. Nagarkar	S. Borle
8 C	D. Gupta	N. Lawrence	S. Jain	D. K. Gupta	S. Jain
9 A	C. L. Huang	S. Wanjare	S. Wanjare	C. L. Huang	P. Goud
9 B	L. Misra	Seema Hemnani	L. Misra	S. Hemnani	A. K. Maye
9 C	P. Sughand	P. Chand	M. Nabiji	R. Punjabi	P. Chand
10 A	P. Deshmukh	R. Bhamre	R. Bhamre	P. Deshmukh	S. Maredia
10 B	P. Gogate	G. Kuttikrishnan	P. Gogate	M. Sharma	M. Sharma

CLASS PRIZES. 1985 - 86



Aditi Pandit
(Prep A)



R. Nagarkar
8-B



U. Shiknis
5 C.

SPECIAL PRIZES 1985-1986

Senior	Junior	Middle	Prize
Cherian Art	E. Pakhare	R. Nagarkar	A. O. Maie
Ferguson English	M. Chambal	S. Jaswani	P. Deshmukh
Divinity	R. Jacob	N. Lawrence	—
General Knowledge	L. Thorpe	{ S. Jaswani S. Omarali	—
Elocution (Girls)	C. Rodrigues	—	Y. Dias
Elocution (Boys)	R. Kirloskar	—	G. Shiknis
Singing (Girls)	D. Davidson	—	S. Alphonso
Singing (Boys)	D. Brown	—	K. Lobo
Music	A. Bhola	J. Bairu	B. Khandwala
Needle Work	—	P. Barnham	P. Deshmukh
Boys' Craft	—	—	A. O. Maie, I. H. Shaikh
Economics	—	—	P. Deshmukh
Biology	—	—	P. Deshmukh
Glenn Howell Debating	—	—	G. Shiknis
Rotary Shield (Maths)	—	—	P. Deshmukh
Shivde Marathi	—	—	R. Nagarkar
Kennelly Medal (Best in Std. X)	—	—	P. Deshmukh

GENERAL PRIZES

Prizes	Girls	Boys
School Captain	R. Patel	A. Jogi
Best Boarder Prefect	C. John	N. Deacon
Best Day Scholar Prefect	F. Kapadia	S. Sachdeva
Thomson Award (First in I. C. S. E. 84-85)	—	T. Chaubal
Sir Roger Lumley Medal	L. Rai	C. Albuquerque

SPORTS PRIZES FOR GIRLS

Hockey	L. Rai	Basket Ball	L. Rai
Tabel Tennis	D. Ross	Throwball	L. Rai
Softball	D. Ross	Bulbuls	R. Mistry (Kingfisher)
Badminton	D. Ross	Sportswoman 85-86	L. Rai

INTFR HOUSE TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

Badminton	F. Nightingale	Softball	F. Nightingale
Basketball	H. Keller	Blanden Cup-T. ball	F. Nightingale
Lilly Cup Hockey	E. Cavell	Marshal Cup-P. T.	F. Nightingale
Wilson Cup-Athletics	F. Nightingale	Tayebally Study Cup	Joan of Arc
Whaley Cup-Swimming	F. Nightingale	Kroll Conduct Cup	—
Hoffman Cup-Table Tennis	E. Cavell	Keily Shield	F. Nightingale
	Joan of Arc.		

SPECIAL AWARDS, 1985 - 1986

Elocution -
First Prize
Y. Dias



G. K. - Juniors
L. Thorpe

The Choir
on
Prize Day



SPORTS PRIZES FOR BOYS 1985-1986

Forward Cup-Hockey	A. Jogi	Forward Cup-Football	I. H. Shaikh
Rowlandson Cup-Cricket	S. Mokal	Hoffman Cup-Table tennis-	R. Kanojiya
Junior Gymnast	A. Desai	Senior Gymnast	I. H. Shaikh
Cubs Six	Tigers	Scout Patrol	Cobra
Volleyball	A. Jogi	Easdon Cup (Sportsman	I. H. Shaikh
Basketball	I. H. Shaikh	85-86)	

Inter House Trophies For Boys

Moore Cup-Hockey	Greaves	Supt Down Cup-Boxing	Candy
Hoffman Cup-Table Tennis	Candy	Aston Cup-Football	Candy
Spokes Cup-Cross Country	Spence	Riley Cup-Cricket	Greaves
English Cup-Swimming		Henry Down Cup-Athletics	Spence
Cup for P. T.	Candy	Blanden Shield-Study	Greaves
Cup for Volleyball	Candy	Kroll Cup-Conduct	—
Blanden Cup-Basketball	Greaves	Hodge Shield	Candy

Inter House Trophies For Boys & Girls

	Colour	House
Elocution	Yellow	Spence & Florence Nightingale
Debating	Blue	Greaves & Helen Keller
Speck Trophy	Blues	Greaves & Helen Keller

Awards For Distinction in Games 85-86

Hockey	— — A. Jogi
Boxing	— — D. Albuquerque, I. H. Skaikh, V. Bhagade, D. Mistry.
Swimming	— — —
Football	— — I. H. Shaikh, Azaruddin Warsame, C. Campbell.
Cricket	— — S. Mokal
Gymnastics	— — I. H. Shaikh, A. Desai.
Basketball	— — I. H. Shaikh.

Drawing Certificates (84-85)

Elementry	— C. Albuquerque, I. Campbell, I Momin, Y. Pawar, L. Rodrigues, A. Roy, I. H. Shaikh, P. Verma, A. Warner.
Intermediate	— A. Maie, A. Kadam, P. Khambaswadkar, P. Rajput, M. Tiwari, S. K. Tiwari.

FLASH BACK

In 1718 a priest of the Honourable East India Company, Richard Cobbe, founded a boarding school for poor children near Flora Fountain in Bombay. This school was run for almost a hundred years with only 12 pupils. In 1815 Archdeacon Barnes appealed to his congregation in St. Thomas' Cathedral, for funds to expand the school. The response was good. The society was registered and by 1825 the school was moved to Byculla.

The school flourished in its new situation, and in three years (1815-1818) the numbers doubled from 12 to 25. Mr. MacVeigh, the Headmaster, felt that this number was unmanageable and resigned in protest.

From 1815 to 1924 the boarding and day—schools were situated in Byculla. In 1925 the boarders moved to Devlali. This was planned on a vast scale. In 1925 a boarding school for 1,000 boarders seemed unthinkable, when most schools were happy with about 200 boarders. However the buildings could not be completed owing to lack of funds. Five of the dormitory blocks, and the Junior and Senior School were not built. We have now completed the construction of the Junior Academic Block and hope to start the construction of the Senior School buildings in the near future.

During the last sixty one years, Barnes School has had three Headmasters - The Revd. T. E. Evans (1925-1934), Mr. W. R. Coles (1934-1968) and Mr. J. L. Davis (1968-1984).

Now Barnes School, Devlali is one of the largest residential schools in India. It is run by the Bombay Education Society. The school is open to children of all communities who can fit in with and benefit from the multifaceted and all-round education provided. The number of children attending the school is 524 boarders and 566 day scholars.



"Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some".

Dickens.

"To see the world in a grain of sand,
And a heaven in a wild flower;
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand,
And eternity in an hour."

William Blake.

"No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger. It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich according to what he is, not according to what he has".

Henry Ward Beecher.

MYSORE

Mysore is a beautiful city. It has many gardens and Palaces. I live in one of the Palaces in Mysore, where my Granny works. I have seen all the Palaces in Mysore. Lots of people come to Mysore everyday to see the palaces, the Zoo and the Brindavan Gardens. The Brindavan Gardens are lit up everyday from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. There is a beautiful musical fountain, and tourists come and take photographs of the gardens and the fountains. There are many historical places in Mysore and there is a bird Sanctuary too!

Mysore is a very clean city. Dassara is a very grand festival. The Maharaja used to sit on the throne and went in a procession on the last day. Many people come to Mysore for Dassara.

By: Caroline Correa
III - A.

MY PET AND MYSELF

Everyone loves keeping pets. Don't you? Well! I have a dog as my pet. I have five dogs. They are all pure white. I really love them. On Saturdays and Sundays they all play with me.

They love me as much as I love them. Their names are Rocky, Dolly, Diana, Gipsy and Snoopy.

Snoopy is very playful. When I come back from school they all come running to me. Sometimes I fall down. They start licking me.

They eat food three times a day. For their meal they have rice, meat, milk and bread. But they love snatching whatever I eat.

One day I was having cake. They were all sitting before me. Suddenly, they all jumped over me and before I knew what was happening they had finished the cake, and I was left on the ground. Snoopy, as if teasing, barked at me and ran away. My Mother, Father and sisters started laughing at me.

They are all naughty. But I still love them. I think every child should have at least one pet of his own.

By: Navdeep Sher Gill
III - A.

MY FAMILY

We are a small family. We are five of us in our family. I have a father, mother, one sister and one brother in my family. My brother and sister are younger to me. My sister studies in class II and my brother is in the lower K. G. My father goes to the office. He is an Army Officer. My mother also teaches in a school. She works in the house also. She cooks our food. She keeps our house neat and clean. She mends our clothes. When we come home she helps us with our studies. My father and mother play with us. They tell us stories too. They teach us good manners. When we fall sick they look after us. We love our parents very much. We are a happy family.

By: Garima Verma
III - B.

THE UNFORGETTABLE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

Our second terminal examinations were over and the holidays had started from 18th December.

I was looking forward to the holidays as my parents were going to take my sister and me for a holiday to Kenya, which is situated in Africa.

The capital of Kenya is Nairobi. It is a beautiful, clean city with large shopping arcades, numerous schools and colleges, three aerodromes, magnificent hotels and one big university. It also has buildings of historical value, such as, the Nyayo Stadium, Supreme Court and of course, the beautiful Parliament House. The main attraction for the tourists is the wildlife in game parks and zoos. We landed at Nairobi at 4.30 in the evening to a warm welcome. We went with our friends to their home intending to spend a night with them. We spent the next few days visiting all the places which we used to visit when we were residents there. We first went to the huge shopping arcade called "Sarit Centre". We did all our shopping remembering each moment we had spent there before. We then went to Nairobi National Park and saw lots of animals like deer, giraffe, elephant, hippopotamus, lion and many species of the monkey family. We then went to Amboseli National Park and viewed Mount Kilimanjaro which is the highest peak in Africa. We proceeded then to Masai Mara and Tsavo National Parks. Here it is said that in certain seasons all the animals migrate all the way from Serengeti park, Tanzania, to the Masai Mara in Kenya. But unfortunately this year none of the animals migrated and so we never got to see any animals at all. But we had better luck in the Tsavo National Park and saw quite a good variety of animals. When we came back to Nairobi we visited our old friends and for the rest of the holidays we were with them chatting away to glory. The day of our departure, we thought, dawned too soon and we bade a tearful farewell to our friends. I enjoyed every moment of my holiday though I also looked forward to my coming back to school

By : *Arun S. Raman*
III - B.

THE DAY I FELL INTO A MANHOLE

Two years ago, when I was in Amritsar, we were going to see a movie. Near the picture hall I was walking and looking at posters of my favourite hero, Amitabh Bachchan. Suddenly my parents noticed that I was missing. They looked here and there. Then my mother looked into a manhole. She saw me there. They pulled me out. I had hurt myself very badly. I was covered with wet mud and goodness knows what. Then my father took me to his friend's house and there I scrubbed myself well. We had to miss the movie because it was too late. Since that day I always look down when I am walking on the road.

By : *Bikramjit Sarkaria*
III - C.

LASTING IMAGE

I remember when I was in Calcutta, I once went with Mummy, Daddy and my brother to a place called Hathi Bagan. The best part of my trip was travelling in a tram. On reaching Hathi Bagan, we saw lots of pets like parrots, sparrows, puppies, rabbits etc. being sold. I bought two love birds, in a cage. I was very happy to have my pets. I used to look after them, play with them, and feed them every day. One night it was very warm and one of the love birds died. So I let the second bird out of the cage too, and decided never to keep the birds in a cage. I feel happy to see the birds flying in the sky.

By : *Anuj Katyal*
III - C.

MY FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE STAGE

When I was about seven or eight years old, I was asked to act in a class play for the Annual function in my school. I was feeling very happy and frightened too. I was given the role of a queen, which I wanted to be.

I practised very well. As the day of the function came closer, I became more and more frightened. But my teachers and relatives encouraged me.

At last came the day, but when the play started I found myself doing quite well. After it was all over my teachers and friends congratulated me on my performance.

At the end of the function our chief guest was asked to give away the prizes. When my name was called, I was very surprised and happy. Do you know why my name was called? I got the prize for acting the best. I was given the title of "Best Actress" among the juniors. I shall always remember the day.

By : *Nidhi Khandelwal*
IV - A.

OUR AMUSING IV - A.

Our dear class 'Four'
Is always up the show.
Dhiraj, during exams is always praying
And Angelo never stops playing.
Vikas always to Miss is calling
Rahul from the chair is always falling.
Our teacher is very kind,
She sometimes tells Ryan to mind.
Stephen is always lending ink
Sandeepa, our Grandmother, always blushes pink
Saad is very proud of his hair,
Mohammad and Noorudin make a good pair.
Jeevan is so short that he is almost invisible
If Neetu tries, she is very capable.
This group of one dozen are just some,
If you want to see all, to IV - A you must come.

By : *Adhir Varma*
IV - A.

I KNOW A CLOWN

I know a clown who rides on a horse,
I know a clown who rides a black stallion of course
He stumbles and tumbles and falls,
He gives rides to people of ages all.

I know a clown who wears a big red nose,
When he puts out a fire he gets squirted by a hose.

He has a white face and a big red smile,
When people see him you can hear laughter for a mile.

His cheeks are rosy and his shoes are big,
When people see him he's fat as a pig.

He cheers up people when they are sad,
I know who this clown is, can you guess who?
What? Yes! He is my dad!

*By : Gavin Fernandes.
IV—B.*

A WONDERFUL DREAM

Last night I dreamt the strangest dream. I dreamt that I was on my way to school. Suddenly a band started playing. As I stopped to look about, two fairies came up to me. They picked me up and flew up with me. They put me in a green- and- gold coach. The coach had eight white horses with red crests on their heads. The coach-man wore a blue- and - gold uniform. He had on a yellow hat with red feathers. The coach began to move with the band playing in front of it. The little procession entered the school ground. The coach drew up at Evans Hall. Here a fairy king welcomed me. He had the face of our Principal. He gave me the gift of flight because I stood first in class. I thanked him and flew right out of the coach

I felt as free as air and as light as a feather. I flew over tree-tops, house-tops, towers and even mountain-peaks. I also flew over forests and saw many wild animals. I had no wings, but yet I could fly as fast as I wanted to. At last I dropped on a beach. Just then a sea-gull came up to me and screamed. The scream became the noise of a radio. Alas, I was awake! It was morning and father had switched on the radio.

*By : Komal Bhatia
IV—B.*

MY FAVOURITE GAME

Cricket is the most popular sport in India. I heard that about two decades ago Cricket was played in some regions of India and that too by a selected group of people. However now Cricket is played in most parts of our Country. The major reasons for Cricket becoming so popular are that it is one game in which we were world champions in 1985. Secondly, it is one of the few games which is shown regularly on T. V. After having achieved so much popularity, it is time that we have such a strong team that we once again become champions. That would mean training fast bowlers like Kapil Dev, good batsmen like Sunil Gavaskar and good spinners like Maninder Singh. In short cricket has become the most popular game, so let us achieve complete success in it.

*BY : Tushar Jog.
IV - C.*

AN ARTICLE ABOUT THE MOON

Of all the heavenly bodies the moon is the nearest to us and it is the only one that revolves round the earth. The moon is much smaller than the earth and it weighs much less. If you could make a ball of fifty moons, you would get a ball the size of the earth. The gravity pull of the moon is six times less than the earth.

Is there any life on the moon? No, if there had been any, we should have known it. Besides, all living things want water, food and oxygen which are not there on the moon.

The moon takes about two fortnights to revolve round the earth and it takes the same time to spin. So two fortnights makes a day and night on the moon. On the moon the days are very hot, and the temperature reaches to 82°C and the nights are very cold and the temperature drops to 0°C or even less.

*By : Mandeep Dhodi
IV - C.*

A MOTOR CAR ACCIDENT

It is the mad craze for speed that is responsible for many motor car accidents. Only last year I witnessed what might have been a fatal accident on the Nasik Road. I was motor-ing down from Bombay with my family, and as I neared Devlali, I came upon the wreckage of two cars on the road. The smash had been caused by a car which had swept round a sharp corner at forty miles an hour while coming downhill with another car going uphill. Happily no one was killed; but several were badly injured. The two cars were a sorry sight. I shuddered to think what might have happened to the passengers therein.

I now hope that these kinds of accidents are an eye-opener to all reckless drivers.

*By : Donna Brown.
V - A*

SHRAVANA

Even as a child Shravana sacrificed his own little pleasures to care for his aged parents who lived in the dark world of the blind. When other children would be gaily playing he would be tending to his parents. Always loving, always attentive, he looked to their every need. Never did he let them despair of their intense desire to visit holy places.

Shravana willingly prepared a 'Kavada' for them. He attached one big basket to each end of a long bamboo pole. Placing his father in one basket and his mother in the other, he lifted the pole onto his shoulders. Balancing this heavy load he set forth on his long and difficult journey.

It was terribly exhausting, but he gave no thought to his own discomfort. So proud and noble was he that he did not deign to beg or ask for alms of anyone. He picked fruit and dug roots for food.

Once when they had ventured deep into the dense forest his parents felt very thirsty. Though night had fallen and the forest was full of hidden dangers, Shravana did not hesitate. Carrying a water pot, he hastened to the bank of the nearby river. As fate would have it, King Dasharatha of Ayodhya, who had been separated from the rest of his hunting party was instantly alerted by the sound of Shravana's water pot being filled. The King mistakenly assumed that a wild elephant had come to the river bank for a drink of water. With a hunter's unerring instinct, he shot an arrow in the direction of the sound. Greatly alarmed at a shrill human scream that followed the flight of his arrow, the King rushed forward. To his horror he saw a wounded boy writhing in agony as the blood splattered on the floor.

Even when he lay dying Shravana's last thoughts were of his parents. With his last breath he told the King of their sad plight. The penitent Dasharatha went in search of the aged couple and broke the tragic news to them. Grief stricken they demanded to be taken to where their beloved son lay slain.

The King carried them there and it was he who witnessed a splendid sight: the pure soul of Shravana being raised up to heaven in glory and grandeur - as a reward for a life time spent in love and selfless devotion.

By: Deepak Borle.

V - A.

MY ONLY AMBITION IN LIFE

Every one wants to become something in his or her life. My secret ambition in life is to become a doctor. But it is easier said than done. Firstly, it is very difficult to get admission in Medical Colleges. Secondly, the course costs almost a small fortune. But I shall try, try and succeed in the same. My desire is to treat the large number of patients and cure them. I want to serve humanity. Some doctors are after money and do not treat the patients well but I want to be a selfless doctor and care first for the patients. The thought of money is secondary.

In my country a lot of sick people suffer long or die for want of proper medical care. I often dream of extending a helping hand to as many of them as I can treat. A true doctor is a real friend to a patient. I am sure that I will be able to achieve my aim with a strong will power and fulfill my only ambition in life.

BY: Aradana Bhola

V - B.

AN UNFORGETTABLE DAY

It was a cool summer evening and my Mother was preparing to make a cake. All at once she realized that she had run short of sugar, so she asked me to go to the shop facing our building and buy her the required sugar. I lost no time in taking the money from her and was on my way to buy the sugar. I was humming my favourite tune while I was crossing the road, which was not very crowded. All too soon, I was knocked down by a cyclist who was riding his cycle at top most speed. Instantly, a crowd gathered around me and asked whose child I was. In no time my parents were with me and I was immediately taken to the hospital. I had an injured leg and had difficulty in standing. However, after examining me the doctor said that an X-ray of the injured leg was to be taken. I was frightened and worried that I might not be able to walk but thanks to the Almighty, the results were not bad. A few stitches and a bit of rest got me back to my normal health. But it's a lesson worth learning to look both sides before crossing a road.

By: Priya Sharma.

V - C.

MY VISIT TO DELHI

During our summer holidays it was planned that we go to Delhi for a few days. On reaching Delhi it was decided that we visit a few places of importance.

One fine morning we got up early, washed, dressed and by eight o'clock were ready to leave by car from my grandfather's house. It was a long drive before we reached Raj Ghat, the Samadhi of Gandhiji. We wandered around the area and then proceeded to Shantivan, the Samadhi of Nehruji. Later, we went to the Doll's museum. We were very excited about this trip. Here we saw different dolls of different countries. It was indeed a sight worth beholding.

The sun had risen high up in the sky and we were still driving. Finally, we made a stop at a place called Palika Bazar which is an underground and air-conditioned market. All kinds of things are sold here. My mother bought me a lovely skirt and a blouse of my choice. We had cold drinks and ate pop-corn. Then we went straight to 'Teen Murti Bhavan' where Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru lived. It was a sort of museum with many beautiful paintings. Then we went to the Transport Museum. While we were going around in the car we saw Embassies of different countries. We saw the Transport Museum in which many small bogies and engines were displayed. We took a ride in a toy train where we enjoyed ourselves. Later we went to our car and went home.

By: Divya Singhal.

V - C

A VISIT TO THE ZOO

One Sunday afternoon I went to see the Jijamata Udyan, which is the famous zoo of Bombay. I remember, it was May 20th, 1986. My friends Peter and John were with me.

First we bought our tickets and then we entered the zoo. On our left, there was a spacious deer - park. We stood near the enclosure and watched the deer running here and there. We saw quite a variety of deer there. Not a single deer came near the fencing of the enclosure. They were obviously afraid of the people watching them.

Then we saw a pair of ostriches. Then came the zebras, kangaroos and giraffes. Their stripes and spots were ever pleasing to the eye. In one part there were camels and elephants with their young ones. We paid some money and enjoyed the elephant ride. It was a joyful experience. We then proceeded to the enclosure where monkeys of all kinds were kept. Some of them made faces at us. One big monkey was combing the hair of another.

We saw wild animals. There were tigers, lions and leopards. They were kept separately in different enclosures. Somehow, I pitied these ferocious animals moving helplessly from side to side in their cages. There were many birds such as parrots, doves, sparrows, peacocks and so on.

In a lake we saw crocodiles. Then we saw a hippo and a rhino. We saw many kinds of snakes also. We walked for about three hours enjoying the sight of all these strange, attractive birds and animals. We were now tired and we went to a snack stall and had some refreshments and tea. We left the zoo at about 5. p. m. This visit was greatly instructive as well as interesting.

BY : *Dylan D'Souza*
VI - B.

THE COINS FROM THE CASTLE.

"Oh, what fun! School is over and we are free!" Dave, Mike Diana and Judy were cousins. Dave and Diana and Judy and Mike were brothers and sisters. They had come home for their holidays. As the taxi stopped in front of the house the four children paid the driver and jumped out. Their Aunt met them. "Hello children", she said to them and took them inside. "Would you all like to eat something?" she said. "No, Aunt we'd rather have a bath first."

After they had finished their bath they had something to eat and went to sleep early. Days passed, and, one week later the children's mother said to them, "I have to bake a cake and make some other things too."

"Why Mother?" asked Dave. "Oh, isn't it your sister's birthday tomorrow?" "Oh, yes!" said Diana. "I didn't remember".

Next day everyone wished her and gave her presents. Many of them were nice dolls and other things. Among the presents, was a book on the history of their town and Diana liked it very much. It was given to her by her mother. She thanked her for such a nice present. As she read through it she came across things she knew and she flipped over the pages. Suddenly, she saw something like a castle in the book, and she turned back to that page and saw a castle which

she had never seen before in her town. She ran to her mother and asked her where the castle was. She told her to go and ask her father. Her father told her the history of the castle. "Now it lies in ruins on top of the hill and people think it is worthless."

Next day they went to the hill and saw that there was a round mark on it. It was very very large. It went right around the hill. "I don't understand how the picture in the book could have been taken out if the castle wasn't there." "Let's ask Father", said Dave. He said that there had been a painting of the castle and it was up in the museum and photographs were taken of it. "And one of those pictures is in your book." So the four children came back the next day and walked around the mark. Mike saw a mark which was like a cross which had now faded. "What's this?" said Mike. And the other three children came to see it. "There must be something over here," said Judy. "Let's bring spades and shovels and all sorts of garden tools and dig here". All were excited. The next day, they all took spades and other tools and started digging and made a very deep hole. Suddenly a noise made Mike excited and he told the others, to dig a little more and they took out a small box of brass. They tried to open it, but it would not. So they took it to the house. Their father tried very hard and after a long time opened it. They could not believe their eyes. They saw a thousand gold coins and they phoned the police. The police came and collected the money. "It's good you turned the money over to the authorities," said one of the policeman. "Well" said their Uncle, "children have done what elders wouldn't have even thought of."

"The adventure is over and our holidays are nearly over too," thought the children "Maybe we will have another adventure sometime again."

By : *Diana Swing.*
VI - B.

A STREET QUARREL I WATCHED

It was Monday, a working day. I was on my way to school. It was about 8.00 in the morning. I was half way to school when a small group of people shouting and quarreling attracted my attention. I stopped to see what it was all about. I gathered that a mill-worker had unknowingly given a push to a coolie on the street and that had led to the quarrel.

The quarrel took a serious turn when a few supporters of each party entered the fray. They started exchanging hot words and dirty abuses. Some passers-by tried to intervene and pacify both parties. One elderly gentleman made an attempt to separate the quarrelling parties by appealing to their sense of goodness. But the quarrelling people had become mad with fury and the elderly gentleman was given a rude push. The quarrel quickly turned into a regular fight. Blows were freely exchanged. This rowdy quarrel had caused a traffic jam on both sides of the street.

Just then a shopkeeper telephoned the police. After about five minutes the police jeep arrived. The quarrelling men were effectively separated and the two main parties were taken to the police station. The traffic then quickly began to flow normally. I felt relieved and quickly turned my steps towards my school.

By : *Promila Bhatia*
VI - C.

CHILD'S PRAYER

O Father, this is your child praying to you,
Grant my two wishes, I beg of you.
Lord I am your humble servant on earth,
May I come to you after this birth,
May I have heavenly love (partake of)
Love which resides in two little doves,
Love which is pure, merciful, blissful,
Love which resides in me and you,
Love which is heavenly I believe,
Love which is sure to bring me peace,
Love which will stop my never-ending desires,
Love which is overwhelming than fires,
Love which will remind me of you,
Love which will exist in me till I come to you.

By : *Milan Dhaliwal*
VI - C.

MY MOTHER

1. My mother's just wonderful,
She's the best in the world,
She's honey, she's sugar,
She's everything sweet you'd prefer.
2. My mother's a sweet person,
You know she's the one,
Who looks after everything,
And knows what's to be done.
3. My mother's very kind,
And knows what I like,
She leaves my errors behind,
And looks at me in delight.

Milan Dhaliwal.
VI— C.

ROSES

So gleeful they look,
Right near the brook.
Next to the sparkling water,
Whatever is their colour it does not matter.
Beauty atop a cloak of green,
Stately enough to beat a queen.

Perfumed roses in full bloom,
Like the brightness of the moon.
A flower with thorn and leaves,
Leaves us with hearty glee.
Outstanding in the grass,
Like a bright pupil in the class.
Rose is king, rose is queen,
Rose is a beautiful thing.
Roses with name, roses without name,
Roses are just the same.

Nikhil Chand.
VI— C.

SECRET MISSION

"Frank, you will go on a secret mission to the German border and find the ammunition store house and if possible destroy it." These words spoken by Sergeant Clyde were echoing in my mind. It was a difficult task but it was the only way to prove how good a secret agent I was in the U. S. Army.

I had to leave the next day on a Chartered plane which would leave me near the German border. I hardly had time to say good bye to my folks because the flight was early in the morning.

On reaching the country after a tiring journey I checked into a hotel. While having dinner in the lobby I came to know a few things about the country. The next morning I hired a car which took me to the border. On reaching it I hid the car in the nearby bushes and started walking. I then came across five armed guards. I told them that I was from stage eleven and wanted to know where the missile room was for the Sergeant had called me there.

I chose a skinny fellow to show it to me. After we had walked for about fifty yards, he pointed it to me. I quickly took hold of his gun, and tied him to the nearest tree. I ran to my car and brought the dynamite and the remote control detonator. After I had planted the dynamite, I ran towards my car and drove at least a hundred yards. Then I pressed the button of the detonator.

"Bang Bang"! I heard the crackers as I sat in my room. Only an hour ago I had heard the same sound in Germany-of the missile room blowing up. I was awarded a medal and given promotion.

Sabir Noor
Class - VII - A.

TAKE A DEEP BREATH

1. If you have PNEUMONOVLTRAMIC ROSCO PISCILICO VOLCANOCONIOSIS it means you are suffering from a miner's lung disease.
2. FLOCCINAUCINIHIILLIFICATION. It refers to the act or habit of estimating oneself as worthless.

'LAFFS' FOR YOU

1. Teacher : What is a conductor of electricity ?
Dull Boy: Why...er... (WIRE)
Teacher : What is the unit of electric power ?
Dull Boy: The what, sir ? (WATT)
Teacher : "What is the unit of resistance?"
Dull Boy : Oh...um...(OHM)
Teacher : Well done ! You've got all right.

2. "Did you hear of the man who has swallowed his teaspoon?"

"No. What happened to him?"

"He cannot stir!"

3. Mother glow-worm to father.

"He's bright for his age, isn't he?"

4. Customer: "Do you serve frogs here?"

Waitress: "Yes sir, sit down we serve anybody."

5. Sign over a garbage dump.

"ALWAYS AT YOUR DISPOSAL"

Contributed by: Vinay Vinayak & Mahad Abdi Farah

Class: VII - B

RIDDLES

1. If you pull it, it's a cone: push it, it's a tent.
2. What is too much for one, enough for two, nothing for three?
3. My first is a circle, my second a cross,
If you meet me with my whole, look out for a toss.
4. What has three feet but cannot walk?
5. What is always coming but never arrives?

1. An Umbrella 2. A secret 3. An Ox 4. A Yard 5. Tomorrow

ANSWERS

Gavin Seager
VII-B

RHYMING GRAMMAR

A noun is the name of anything,
Teacher, student, queen or King.

In place of nouns pronouns stand,
His leg, your head, my hand.

Verbs tell of anything done,
Eating, sleeping, joke or fun.

Adjectives describe a noun,
As pretty, black or brown.

How things are done adverbs tell,
As slowly, swiftly, ill or well,

Interjections show surprise,
As oh! How beautiful! How wise!

Renu Handa.
VII - B.

NOBODY'S CHILD

"The bus is forty five minutes late." I overheard a man saying to the other. I was waiting for the bus, too. Slowly I looked around. There was an orphanage around the corner. It is strange how, so many things one does not notice normally, capture one's attention when one has nothing to do.

Likewise, I hadn't paid any attention to the orphanage before. That day I looked at it properly. I saw some children playing there. A tiny tot was standing alone. I suppose he was watching the others play. As there was no other way to kill time, I went to the boy and asked him why he had not joined the others. He turned to me and began to weep bitterly. He gave me an explanation in a disheartened tone. He said, "I am nobody's child. I am growing wild, just like a flower. I never had a chance to experience a mother's kiss. I was never so fortunate to receive a smile from a father. There is no one who is really worried when I'm hurt or sick. There are no arms to hold me when I am in pain.

I know people come to adopt children. They always take some other child. I am coldly rejected. I think they know I am blind, that's why I am always left behind alone to myself."

There was silence between us. He continued saying "Sometimes I get so lonely I wish I could die. I've heard about a God. I hope he'll give me all the love and care I've missed I'll walk the streets of heaven where all the blind can see."

With these words he turned and went away. I was dumbfounded. All I could do was to walk back to the bus stop. That's what I did. It was the only alternative. He may probably forget me and the small incident, but his memory will always linger in my mind. Those ten minutes spent with a small boy made me realize how fortunate we are! Aren't we?

Huda Omarali VII - C.

MAMA, I LOVE YOU

Mama, I love you and I will always do
What if cruel fate did us apart,
No one can replace you in my heart.
Life will never be the same without you,
Mama I love you and will always do.
You gave me a mother's affection and protection,
You gave me a father's love and attention,
You guided me like a preacher, you taught me like a teacher,
What ever I'm today it's due to you.
Mama, I love you and will always do.
There is no mother like you search the world wide
Being your daughter is my pride.
I have never seen a great soul like you,
Mama, I love you and I'll always do.

Huda Omarali
VII - C.

THE SACRIFICE

Roger and Franklin were two friends living in a village in England. They were devoted to each other. Frank was an orphan and he lived in Roger's house with his mother. They were good dancers and they wanted to go to the Royal Institute of dancing to train for ballet.

One day, with very little money, they set off to the city to join the Institute of dance and music. They reached the city the next day, and searched for lodgings. They could find none, so they sat down on the staircase of a house. An old woman came out and offered them a room in her house which suited them.

The next day, they set out for the institute. To their astonishment the fee of a single person was more than double the money they had. Disappointed and almost in tears they returned to their lodging.

That night, they tried to persuade one another to join the academy. One could work so that the other could learn to dance. Then they tossed a coin and Roger won the toss.

For the first two months Frank struggled hard for the fees. He delivered newspaper baby-sat, and even begged, but Roger was unaware of all this.

Then one day Frank read something in a newspaper that would change his life. A week passed and Roger was surprised why Frank had not visited him. The next day, he received a money order from Frank, which was enough to pay his fees till his training was complete.

The remaining time passed slowly and Roger found himself out of school with many credits to his name. He was very excited because he was to see Frank again.

He reached the lodgings and found Frank asleep. He shook him and woke him up. Frank did not sit up but told Roger to go and get a box from the cupboard. When Roger opened it he saw that it contained a lot of money. He asked Frank how he had acquired so much money.

In answer Frank told him that he had donated his eyes to medical research, in exchange for a lot of money. Tears filled Roger's eyes as he stood there knowing he could never do anything to repay his friend's sacrifice.

Gautam Shiknis
VIII - B

DEATH IN THE SKY

I waited in the departure lounge of Sahar Airport, reading a book and nearly falling asleep. I had become tired of waiting for the aircraft. I had been waiting for nearly two hours. I was flying to Frankfurt to meet my Uncle and was travelling by Qantas Airways, flight number Q-05, from Sahar Airport to Frankfurt in Germany via Rome.

Finally the aircraft arrived. The plane landed. All the passengers flocked to the door of the lounge. The passengers were requested to identify their luggage. After doing so, I boarded the aircraft and walked to my seat, near a window.

The plane took off at two-thirty and the cabin crew served refreshments. I adjusted my seat and was soon fast asleep. Suddenly, a shot rang out and I woke up with a start. There were screams, curses and confusion in the cabin.

I saw two people in black suits pointing sten guns and automatic revolvers at us. They ordered us to maintain silence in the cabin. One of the hijackers demanded to be taken to the cockpit. There he ordered the captain to fly to Munich, instead of Frankfurt. They threatened to kill passengers if their orders were disobeyed.

At first the pilot was hesitant, but on seeing the hijackers kill a passenger, he cooperated. After some time, the hijackers allowed refreshments to be served and were less harsh than they were before.

The plane landed at Munich after sixteen hours of tense flying. The hijackers communicated with the Munich authorities and demanded that six German prisoners be released. If their demands were not met, the hijackers would kill the passengers. The authorities told the hijackers that their demands would be met the next morning.

Time dragged. The lights on board the aircraft dimmed and soon it was pitch dark in the cabin. We were all full of fear and desperation. Suddenly, the emergency exit was thrown open and a group of German Commandos rushed in with automatic guns.

The hijackers were captured. We heaved a sigh of relief and continued on our journey. The tension and suspense was over and we were safe.

Rajeev Dasgupta &
Karthik Menon
Class - VIII - C

ON GROWING UP

EAGER eye and willing ear,
lovingly shall nestle near,
In a wonderland they lie,
dreaming as the days go by,
dreaming as the summers die.

Ever drifting down the stream,
lingering in golden gleam,
LIFE, what is it but a dream?

Lewis Carroll

The 13th of February, 1987 ushered in the most joyful, confusing, dismaying and exhilarating day of my life. I was thirteen years of age - at a time of life when we bid our childhood goodbye and stand on the threshold of approaching adulthood.

I was suddenly filled with deep nostalgia. On the one hand was the excitement of growing up, while on the other a feeling of regret at having left behind the days of carefree abandon where everything was child's play, with never a care in the world. All our wants were looked after. There was no dreaded school, no homework and examinations either; but even though I missed those carefree days, the excitement of growing up was even greater. I felt a part of all that is important. I felt happy, in spite of the added responsibilities. Taking part in all the family discussions, even being consulted by my parents had its own thrill. Each year would bring forth new experiences, new challenges which would add to the meaning of my life.

I know life will now be much harder. Growing up in the modern age is not easy. Parents, teachers and elders expect so much more - it is never easy to satisfy them. Besides, being a teenager itself is not easy. New ideas, thoughts, feelings, sensations fill our minds and

form confusing jigsaw puzzles. Learning right from wrong — trying to know myself — what I want to do with the rest of my life — these and other problems confront me. Even though I may feel dismayed at times, still I am full of exhilaration and a joy for life. I must begin to live — Now!

Vanita Jain
VIII — C

A STREET ACCIDENT

Do you all know why accidents occur? I feel that accidents occur due to the carelessness and foolishness of human beings. As there were not many means of transportation in ancient days accidents occurred rarely, but now in this modern and advanced world so many accidents occur due to so many means of well-equipped transportation. An accident involves loss of life and limbs. Let me tell you about the time I witnessed a road accident and got involved in it.

I was making my way to the beach one evening, and to do this, I had to walk through hustling and bustling streets. Suddenly I heard the squeal of brakes and saw a car, clearly out of control, skidding on the road. To my horror I saw the car smash straight into a cyclist, who was thrown from his seat and was flung against the lamp-post. He fell unconscious on the pavement and started bleeding due to a gash above his forehead. Some people went in search of a policeman and to phone for the ambulance, while I tried to render some first-aid to the bleeding victim.

Meanwhile a large crowd had collected round the injured victim of the accident and the car. The driver of the car was pulled out and the public used heated words on him. They also started giving him fearful blows and punches. Fortunately a policeman arrived, who rescued the driver from the angry crowd and took complete charge of the situation. Soon more policemen and an ambulance arrived. Now, the police inspector arrived and began to look for witnesses. To my surprise, all the people said that they did not see what had happened. They became as silent as the grave, and to tell you the truth many of the people who had gone forward to beat up the driver now tried to slip away quietly from police custody.

I went to the police station with the inspector and he recorded the statements of what I had witnessed. At home mother was upset and afraid because I had unnecessarily stepped in and got involved in an accident. My mother told me that my studies for the examinations would suffer as I would be called repeatedly to the Police Station and the court. My father was of an entirely different opinion. He said that I had done the right and proper thing, and that it was my duty as a citizen to assist the police and protect those who are injured.

I had to visit the court only twice and did not have much trouble. The poor cyclist survived the accident, but lost the sight of his right eye. He was very grateful to me and thanked me for my help. He made me happy by telling me that on account of my evidence, the Judicial Court had awarded him proper hospital treatment and suitable compensation.

Sunil S. Jeswani
Class: IX — A.

LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE

"I am sorry to hear that your factory was burnt down."

"What did you manufacture?"

"FIRE — EXTINGUISHERS"

"What do you think about women's fashions of today?"

"Women's fashions are going back to 5000 B. C. — before clothing was invented"

Customer: "What's this fly doing in my soup?"

Waiter: "Swimming"

SHE: "How many times a day do you shave?"

HE: "Oh, forty or fifty times."

SHE: "Say, are you crazy?"

HE: "No, I'm a barber."

A drunkard walked in to a bar crying.

One of the other men at the bar asked him what happened.

"I did a horrible thing." Sniffed the drunk, "Just a few hours ago I sold my wife to someone for a bottle of scotch"

"That is awful", said the other guy.

"And now she's gone and you want her back. Right?"

"Right", said the drunk, still crying.

"You're sorry you sold her because you realized too late that you love her, right?"

"Oh, no", said the drunk. "I want her back because I'm thirsty again!"

Contributed by: Santan Rebello
IX — A.

DREAMS

Our dreams are not aimless patchworks of fantasy, so scientists say, but a process vital to our mental life. Sometimes they even solve problems that baffle us while we are awake. Let me illustrate this by giving you the incident which occurred to Sir Elias Howe, the inventor of the Sewing Machine.

One night he dreamed that he was seized by savages who gave him an ultimatum: invent a sewing machine that could sew or die. He could not, so the savages raised their spears to kill him. As the spears descended, Howe noticed that each one had an eye-shaped hole within the tip. He awoke with the memory of those oddly placed holes and obtained the answer to his problem; place the eye of the needle at the tip instead of the shank.

Dreams are processes that continue work initiated during consciousness. If you dwell on a problem long enough, chances are your dreams may present you with useful ideas. Dreams are not accidental by-product of our sleep. However, there is evidence that the use of alcohol, tranquilizers and barbiturates frustrates this process by interfering with it. If we all knew what we dream, we could be amazed by our inner motivations. Dreams tell us about basic needs, desires and problems of which we are not aware.

Perhaps the most famous story of practical dreaming concerns the German Chemist, Friedrich August Kekule, who dreamed one afternoon in eighteen sixty five of a snake seizing hold of its tail. This bizarre image solved a mystery that had bewildered chemists for decades how Carbon Dioxide atoms were arrayed in a molecule of benzene, a key to the manufacture of synthetic dyes. Kekule saw that the benzene molecule was not an open structure but a closed ring - a snake biting its own tail ! His dream revolutionized the field of Organic Chemistry.

In conclusion it may be stated that dreams are similar to dress rehearsals for events we can expect, hope for or fear. Situations present themselves in which the dreamer is an actor, playing a part, keeping alert of the unfolding drama of life. In our dreams we rehearse things of importance to our daily activities.

Saeed Omar Ali.
Class : IX - A.

COMPUTERS IN MODERN SOCIETY

Hundreds of years ago, Arab merchants used an instrument called an abacus to add up their profits. The abacus was a board with strings placed horizontally on it. The strings had buttons placed next to one another in tens. This was the first attempt by man to build a computer. Since then, man has consistently tried to invent machines to do a variety of difficult, dangerous and irksome jobs. Slowly, the modern computer began to take its present form.

The Second World War saw a gigantic advance in science and technology. This led to the manufacture of the silicon chip, which is the basis of the modern computer. In a period of about fifty years, the computer has made tremendous advance. Today the computer can think for itself ; it can carry on an intelligent conversation; it can draw, paint and even teach children. Needless to say, it has invaded society at almost all levels. It has entered industries, entertainment, military warfare, medicine and other fields. Computers can even foretell the future. Massachusetts Institute of Technology has a super computer, that has been programmed with all details of man's history to the present moment. It is used to foretell the advent of nuclear war. Presidential decisions are based on computer forecasts. Farmers plant and harvest their crops on weather forecasts made by computers. Doctors implant tiny computers in the human brain, to help blind people see, the deaf to hear and the paralysed to walk. In medicine also they assist doctors in making their diagnosis and in performing delicate surgery. With the help of computers, space ships have travelled to planets like Mars and Satellites like the moon. They help the physically disabled to drive cars. It is used in

the military for making battle plans and for the surveillance of forward areas. They are used in submarines to calculate the depth of the sea and to locate and see if any creature or ship is near them. In so many other tasks which are almost impossible to be performed by man, computers help man and thus mankind benefits.

In India also most large industries use computers to do their accounts, pay bills and store information, leaving the actual work to humans. In Japan, it is quite the opposite. There, computers are used to weld machines, lift heavy weights and do a variety of tasks, which are still performed by humans.

Artificially intelligent, talking computers are now in existence. Society, worldwide, has been transformed by the advent of the computer.

Will humans also be finally phased out by the computer ?

Only time can tell.

Rajnish Nagarkar.
Class : IX - B.

EXPLORERS OF THE DEEP

Ram and I lay on the deck of the "Sawfish" basking in the sun. The "Sawfish" was our tug-boat, and a tough one too. It could reach a top speed of 25 knots. I sat up and looked around me. The light blue sky merged with the dark blue waters far away in the horizon. Through my dark glasses I looked at the sea. It was inviting me to enter its world of wonderful secrets, waiting to be solved.

The "Sawfish" was on automatic control, and its wake disappeared behind it. I got up to my feet and went towards Ram. I shook him awake and told him that our place was nearing. While he was driving the sleep out of his eyes, I walked up to the bridge and looked through the binoculars. The yellow balloon was still there, just as we had left it. It was the place where Ram and I proposed to dive in and take pictures of some places under the sea which would make a scoop story, for the 'Underworld' magazines.

Ram and I got into our black Scubasuits and flippers. We put on our oxygen tanks and attached the pipes to our mouth snorkels. It was very necessary for us to wear a watch. We would then know how long the oxygen tanks had sustained us. We also carried a harpoon-gun in case of any danger. When the "Sawfish" was near the balloon I stopped the motor and cast down the anchor. Then we put on our goggles, inserted the snorkels in our mouths and were ready to dive. Ram was carrying a special underwater camera, capable of capturing moving pictures as well as still photographs. We plunged into the water back first.

I suddenly felt the warm waters of the sea enveloping me. I opened my eyes and found myself staring into a space of blue water. I started to paddle downwards into the unknown depths, until I reached the bottom. Ram was down there with me, and was taking pictures of some of the colourful sea-weeds found on the sea-bed. I turned my head and suddenly saw two big eyes staring back at me ! Both the fish and I turned in opposite directions and swam away startled by each other's sudden appearance.

At one point the sea-bed went down into a deep narrow gorge which did not admit any light. We took out our torches from our utility belts and paddled into the gorge. I lead the way, while Ram followed me close behind. I was suddenly aware of approaching danger. I did a neat loop that got me well above the gorge. Ram was wise enough to follow me otherwise he would have banged into a giant electric eel. Both of us felt a sudden chill and were glad that we didn't feel the current of the electric eel. We decided not to explore the gorge any more. We proceeded to a huge coral structure instead.

This was one of the most beautiful structures I had ever seen in my life. The various designs of the corals created a spell-binding optical illusion. Ram captured it in his camera while I gazed at it in wonder. But the trouble never ended. We bumped into a large white shark. The shark is a fish that has created terror in the minds of men. I too was utterly confused and my first thought was to use my harpoon-gun. But my conscience over-ruled my actions and I hid behind the huge coral structure. Ram also came along with me. The Shark had not noticed us and swam by us showing no response. On its back a few black fish were having a ride. It really made us wonder how such a dangerous fish allowed the small, timid black fish to ride on its back. Luckily Ram captured it in his camera, just in time.

I looked at my watch. I was surprised to see that forty minutes had passed since we had dived in. We just had twenty minutes before our oxygen supply got over. I gave Ram the signal to surface. We moved towards the point below the yellow balloon. Suddenly something caught my eye.

Directly below us was a clump of colourful sea weed. Lying amongst them was a huge Oyster with its mouth slightly open. I swam down to the sea weeds and manoeuvred myself to the Oyster. With my utility knife, I pried open the oyster and exposed the white glimmering pearl that lay within, entangled in the mass of flesh. We were rich.

We were now on board the "Sawfish", heading towards the mainland. We carried valuable pictures of sea horses, sharks, coral structures and other forms found under the sea. We also had the pearl, which would fetch us a fair price at the museum. But I think the pictures would make us more popular, because a part of the mysterious enigmas, found under the sea, had been revealed by us.

Ram and I stood on the deck of the "Sawfish", Behind us the sun was sinking into the water. Ahead of us, the mainland came closer and closer.

Sumit Deshpande
Class IX - C.

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know that ants have their own kingdoms? They also have cities and live in groups like us. They also have kings and queens and servant ants for doing various jobs. They have armies which are capable of facing the biggest of big animals.

More than two thousand kinds of ants have been studied so far. The biggest ant is found in Africa. It is three inches in length. Ants live in groups. These groups are found everywhere.

Every class of ants has a separate army which attacks the ants of other classes. Strong ants drive out the weak ants from their holds and capture them. They even capture their eggs and when ants come out of these eggs, they use them as their slaves. Millions and millions of ants of one category live like one country. They have a king and queen and various other functionaries. The kings look after the administration, while the queen takes various types of work from the slave ants. The slave ants are engaged in service for their whole life - time. The male and female ants contract marriage also. The farmer ant manages food for other parts.

Some classes of ant are very cruel. There is a class of ants found in Central Africa South America and South Asia which is non-vegetarian. These ants come out in groups of millions in search of their prey and if some animal falls in their trap, they eat away all the flesh of the animal.

DID YOU KNOW WHICH IS THE BIGGEST BOOK OF THE WORLD

The biggest book of the world 'The Little Red Alphabet' was written and published by William P. Wood. It is 7 feet 2 inches high and its length is 10 feet on opening. Papers pertaining to the British Parliament for the period 1800 to 1900 have been published by the Irish University press in 1,200 parts. This is the world's biggest set of books written on one subject. It weighs 3.64 metric tons and its price is about five lakh rupees. It wasn't published during 1967-1971. If you devote 10 hours daily, you will need full six years to read the whole set!

HOW WERE THE WEEK DAYS NAMED?

A week is of seven days and they are known by different names. But thousands of years ago, the only divisions of the time was the month. During those days, man knew about months only. After a long time, men felt the necessity of fixing days for marketing trade and religious activities. In the beginning, at some places, one day after every seven or five days was fixed for such activities. In Babylonia, every seventh day was treated as a special day. The Egyptians also adopted the seven-day system.

The Egyptians named the seven days after the names of five planets, the sun and the moon namely Sunday, Moonday, Marsday, Mercury day, Jupiter day, Venus day and Saturday. The present names of the week days are derived from the Anglo-Saxon system. The days have been named after the gods. The day named after the sun is called 'Sunnandage' or Sunday. The moon's day is 'Monandage' or Monday. The Mars day called 'Tiw-daeg' or Tuesday, that named after Mercury is 'Wodendaeg' or Wednesday, Jupiter's day is 'Thordage' or Thursday, the day of Venus is 'Friggdaeg' or Friday and Saturn's day is 'Saeterndaeg' or Saturday.

Contributed by ; Deepak Kumar Gupta
Class IX - C.

THE MYSTERIES OF THE SEA

For centuries man has been fascinated by the Sea. This fascination and curiosity has led him to embark on great voyages of exploration and discovery. Many a time before, men have ventured out to sea to uncover the countless secrets that have been locked safely in it, but so far no man has been entirely successful.

In olden times, it was a general belief that the earth was round and whoever dared to venture beyond the edge of the earth would fall into nothingness. In spite of these horrifying beliefs, daring seamen like Columbus and Captain Cook boldly sailed out to sea and ended up by discovering something or the other eventually.

Stories of the sea describe creatures and monsters of every dimension found in the sea, but we do not know for certain whether these creatures exist or not. Many observers have reported seeing creatures which look very much like the Pliocene monosaurus or ichthyosaurus in structure. On several occasions these creatures have been seen by hundreds of people on the beaches and harbours situated at various points from Tasmania to Massachusetts. The Loch Ness monster, affectionately called 'Nessie' by the Scots and regularly photographed may be a smaller adaptation of the titanic creatures. The supposedly extinct coelacanth, a blue-fish, was discovered to be flourishing in the Indian Ocean in 1938. This quadruped was supposed to have flourished six million years ago. For centuries man has been studying the behaviour of the marine creatures and has discovered some very interesting information and fantastic facts about which the rest of the world is ignorant.

Recently the news of ships and aircrafts disappearing at a certain place in the Atlantic Ocean was in the air. The place is called the Bermuda' or the Devils' Triangle. Men who have ventured out to that place in the hope of discovering the secret behind it have not found out anything. Even if they have, they have not lived on to tell anybody. The scientists too have given up in despair.

Besides these, the waves, winds, storms, ocean currents, trenches, tides, mineral deposits and curious vegetation are further mysteries of the sea. Some men who have dared to go to the desolate parts of the sea like the northern Arctic Ocean have barely managed to escape with their lives and more often than not have ended up being shipwrecked by a passing iceberg,

Since the very beginning of time the sea has attracted men of different races and it will continue to do so. The sea holds so many secrets that it is not possible to uncover all of them. Some secrets have been stumbled upon, while some lie at the bottom of the sea uncovered, and have done so for ages. Perhaps a day will come when the sea will cease to be mysterious, but at present, that day seems very far away.

Smita Jain
IX - C.

ASTOSHINING FACTS

- 1) If you lift a guinea pig by its tail, its eyes will fall out.
- 2) The plural of Goose is Gooses. (see any dictionary)
- 3) The famous clement child of Tourcoing, France was born in 1793 with only one eye in the centre of her forehead. She was perfectly normal in every other way and lived to the age of fifteen.
- 4) Sir John Fielding, the blind Justice of England, knew 300 criminals by their voices!
- 5) James Lanvier of Edinburgh, sneezed 690 times in succession (1927)
- 6) On February 21st, 1678, three men were hanged on Greenberry Hill, London for murder. The names of the three men in order of their execution were Green, Berry and Hill.
- 7) Count Istvan Szechenyi - famous Hungarian scientist (1791 - 1860) went insane and Chess was prescribed as a cure. A young scientist was hired to play chess with the old count. At the end of six years, the count recovered his reason and the student became incurably insane.

Smita Jain
IX C.

THOUGHTFUL RAM

Many brave deeds have been done and many people have risked their lives for the good of humanity. There was an incident in our neighbourhood, where a boy risked his life to save the lives of hundreds of people travelling in a train, and I would certainly like you to hear about it.

It had been continuously raining cats and dogs for the past two days. Our village was absolutely flooded, and due to the rain all schools and shops were closed. Ram was quite thrilled at the news that school had closed down. He could now go and play with the other boys by a meadow beyond the railway line. Ram came from a poor family and often had to go without a meal. His father was unemployed and his mother was bedridden. Thus Ram had to do odd jobs here and there, and pay his school fees.

One day as Ram was making his way to his friend's house across the railway line, all of a sudden he froze. He could not believe what he was seeing! The railway track had broken off and the wooden plank was lying a few yards away. Suddenly, a shrill whistle pierced his ears and he whirled around. He was horrified to see the outline of the approaching train against the horizon! The engine driver did not know what a fate awaited him half a mile away. What would happen to the hundreds of passengers travelling on the train? The vision of the dying passengers and the derailed train flashed before his mind's eye. A shudder ran down Ram's spine. It was all up to him to stop the train. Ram thought, he must do something to stop the worst from happening, but what could he do? How could a small boy like him stop an enormous train?

All of a sudden a bright idea came to his mind. He hastily took off his red shirt, stood in the middle of the railway track, and began to wave it frantically to stop. He knew that he was undertaking a great risk because it was certain that if the engine driver failed to notice him and did not stop the train on time, Ram would be surely crushed to death — But when he thought of the death of hundreds of passengers, which would leave several children as orphans or many parents childless, he pushed the thought of personal safety from his mind

Luckily the engine driver heard his cries above the noise of the train, and saw him waving his red shirt to stop it. The train stopped in time and Ram came panting up to the engine. His face was white and his voice was hoarse. Breathlessly, he related the incident to the engine driver. The driver was shocked and ashamed of his carelessness for not noticing the broken lines, but when he heard Ram's daring bravery he thumped the boy's back and complimented him. The passengers on hearing the news, showered praises and gifts on Ram.

The following day, the news of Ram's bravery occupied the headlines of the daily newspaper. The station master complimented his bravery and Ram was awarded a cheque for five thousand rupees amidst great clapping and praise from everyone.

Ram was overjoyed with this good turn of fortune. He was happy to receive the sum of five thousand rupees. Well, I am sure you would like to know what he did with the money. He got his mother properly treated and saved the rest of the money,

Few are the people who are ready to risk their very lives for the sake of other people.

Lotika Misra
X — A.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND ?

Picture this scenario in the morning. My brother (being still a baby) drags himself sleepily towards our parents' bedroom in order to cuddle up with our mother. A low threatening growl emanates from somewhere beneath the blanket.

Immediately a sound distinctly resembling a nuclear explosion is sparked off.

"Ha, fight!" With this thought in mind I happily bounce to the next room all ready to join the fray. There I see my outraged brother blue in the face, screaming away. A mere dog sleeping in bed! Unheard of etc. The cause of all this is sitting, belligerently on the bed. He came here first didn't he? Isn't he the youngest in the family? Who's the boss around here anyway?

He was finally hauled down with supposedly authoritative commands of "Get Down!" He looked at all of us as if we were talking Greek or Latin. He got down at a speed exactly opposite to the speed of light!

This is an oft repeated scene. You see my dog also likes to sleep on a bed and with my brother thrown in it all cooks up to an early morning recipe of sheer BEDLAM!

Completely unaware of what we were letting ourselves in for, I was recruited to fetch him from a friend's house. He was only eleven days old. That whole night he kept us awake and on our toes. At about 10.30 when we had all slipped into the pleasant world of dreams someone let out a howl. You guessed right. It was our little dog just christened Juno. (courtesy William Shakespeare) meaning a naughty little spirit. We all hoped he would turn out to be an angel but upto now there is no evidence of a halo, but I can see a horned head and a forked tail alright! To come back to our topic we cajoled him, fed him milk and did everything to stop his yowling except hit him on the head in sheer exasperation, which at that time in the night I felt was richly deserved on his part and justified on ours.

In true snoopy fashion Juno also thinks that he is the pilot chasing the Red Baron and goes around the chasing - well chasing flies. But as he manages to catch is empty air. No wonder he has a gas problem,

You may have heard of people adopting children. Here the reverse applies. Our dog has adopted us. He has us all extremely well trained. We are informed with none too subtle hints that he is hungry; that he is in a mood for exercise; doesn't want to be disturbed because he is sleeping; it does not matter that it is our bed he is sleeping on.

When it comes to eating, he has to be fed from the table. His majesty does not like ordinary dog food. Many a time I have ended up eating his food which tastes much better than ours.

The only thing he is terrified of (apart from my Daddy's golf bag) is a bath. I think he would have liked the Gaulish Chief Vitalstatistics very much. Giving him a bath means playing a game of catch and scrub with him all around the bathroom. We all end up wet but Juno remains triumphantly dry.

Just the other day someone said that he was spoilt. After fiercely defending him I went home, my heart brimming over with affection. "Man's best friend", I thought as I lovingly approached to pet him. A Growl! What's that for? He's catching forty winks. After all he has done so much work - eating, chasing the postman, milkman, sleeping and generally making himself a nuisance does require energy.

What are we to do? Juno is - well Juno.

Parul Chand. X - C



"If Spring came but once in a century, instead of once a year, or burst, forth with the sound of an earthquake, and not in silence, what wonder and expectation there would be in all hearts to behold the miraculous change! But now the silent succession suggests nothing but necessity. To most men only the cessation of the miracle would be miraculous and the perpetual exercise of God's power seems less wonderful than its withdrawal would be".

Longfellow.

IN A LIBRARY

Books, books, books -
Everywhere one looks.
Some are big and some are small ;
Some have hardly any page at all.
Novels, mysteries, fairy-tales !
None of these will ever fail
To entertain the girls and boys ;
To make them learned - also wise.
Enjoy each and every one
If you like to have some fun ;
Delve into the world of books,
Which you find where'er you look.

A STUDENT'S WOES

When I am dead and truly gone,
In my coffin laid, six feet down,
Place my Chemistry book on my head,
Tell the teacher, it's why I am dead.
Place my Maths book on my chest,
Tell the teacher, I am at rest.
Place my Physics book on my right hand,
Tell the teacher, nothing I understand.
Keep the Science of plants on my left,
Inform the teacher I tried my best.
Also tell them not to cry,
As they are the ones, who made me die!

Hakimuddin Nabiji
X - A.

MONEY

Money can buy
A bed but not sleep,
Books, but not brains
Food, but not appetite,
Clothes, but not beauty,
A house, but not a home,
Medicine, but not health,
Luxuries, but not happiness,
A crucifix, but not a Saviour,
A church, but not heaven.

Linda Alphonso
X - C.

JEWEL THIEVES

I had just packed my squad car on Elm street. Climbing out of the car I decided to go to the nearby pub for some refreshments. Just then I heard the radio beep and on picking up the receiver, the sergeant's voice came crackling, 'Taylor's Jewellery shop....! That was enough I got back into the car, slammed down the receiver and sped away. The robbery was taking place only a few blocks away and as I reached the shop, I saw a man near the show window of Taylor's Jewellery Shop. He pretended to be a window washer and before long I saw that he had cut open the window pane and swiped all the jewellery. He filled it into a blue bag and passed the bag to his accomplice who was on a motor-cycle alongside. The window washer ran to the next building which was the Royal Museum of King George. There he met another of his accomplices, who came running out of the museum holding a gun in one hand and a bag in the other.

Both of them jumped into a nearby car and drove off. Meanwhile the motorcyclist had already had a head start. I followed the car at a safe distance. After a long chase I saw the motorcyclist join the car. Using the radio I called for help from Police headquarters. I made sure not to forget to give my location and the number of the car.

Just then I saw two bags being passed over to the motorcyclist as they were alongside each other. Now all the loot was with the motorcyclist and I guessed that the crooks were planning their escape as they knew I was following them. We were now on a deserted road and I knew that a few kilometres ahead there was a fork in the road. So I raced my car hoping to catch the thieves before the fork. But in a few moments we reached the fork and I had failed to catch them. At the fork in the road the car took the right curve & the motor-cycle the left. I decided to follow the motor-cycle as I knew that my fellow policemen who were on their way could easily find the car. I had also forgotten to mention the motor-cycle number & this would make it difficult for them to identify it.

At first I thought I would never be able to catch the motor-cyclist as the road we were on had many twists and turns, and having a motor-cycle, the thief was going much faster than my car. Fortunately for me this road had a dead end. As we reached the end, the motor-cyclist, who seemed to be an expert, spun his motor-cycle around and came racing at me. I managed to turn my car so that it blocked the whole road. Seeing this the motorcyclist tried to squeeze through a narrow gap left between my car and the lamppost of the road. He smashed into the lamppost and fell off his motor-cycle. I got out of the car and ran to him. He lay still and dazed from the fall but suprisingly he had no injuries at all, except for a few bruises here and there. He had two bags tied firmly around his waist. I handcuffed him and dumped him on the rear seat of my car.

On reaching headquarters I found that his accomplices were also caught and put behind bars. I delivered my man and found that he was a notorious criminal, wanted for a long time. The sergeant congratulated me and said that I had a promotion coming to me.

Ian Campbell-X-C.

एक सच्ची कहानी

यह कहानी तामिलनाडु राज्य के एक गाँव की है। यह एक सत्य घटना है।

वहाँ के लोग कहते हैं कि पिछले दिनों एक महावत अपने प्रिय हाथी को तालाब पर पानी पिलाने लगा। हाथी को पानी पिलाने के बाद महावत तालाब में नहाने लगा। तो नहाते हुए उसने एक गहरी डुबकी लगाई, लेकिन वापस नहीं आया। पहले तो हाथी कुछ नहीं समझ पाया कि उसका मालिक काफी देर से बाहर नहीं निकला है तो वह बेचैन हो गया, किंतु तब तक बहुत देर हो चुकी थी। वह कुछ नहीं कर सका और चिंता में वहीं पर बैठ गया।

गाँववालों की सूचना पर पुलिस ने महावत की लाश को निकालकर लाश को परीक्षा के लिए भेज दिया। पुलिस को यह पता नहीं चला कि यह हाथी और महावत कहाँ से इस गाँव में आए थे।

हाथी अब भी उस तालाब के किनारे खड़ा दिखाई देता है, मानो वह अपने महावत का इंतजार कर रहा हो। उस के इस प्रेम को देखने के लिए लोग दूर दूर से आते हैं। वे उसे फल, हरी पत्तियाँ आदि खाने के लिए देते हैं, परन्तु हाथी अपने महावत के वियोग में पानी तक नहीं पीता।

इससे हमें पता चलता है, कि पशु भी प्यार का भूखा होता है, संकट की घड़ी में भी वह अपने स्वामी को नहीं छोड़ता बल्कि उसे संकटसे लड़ाने की कोशिश करता है।

अमित रंजन

कक्षा - अष्टम - बी



प्रेरक प्रसंग

एक बार काका कालेलकर अपने कुछ मित्रों के साथ विचारविमर्श कर रहे थे। तभी उन के छोटे लड़के ने आ कर कहा, "पिताजी, ये मुसलमान लोग रोजाना हिंदुओं को मार देते हैं। क्यों न हम लोग भी मिल कर इन मुसलमानों को मार दें?"

बच्चे की जिज्ञासा का अपने डंग से समाधान करते हुए काका साहब ने कहा, "ठीक है, लेकिन हम शुरुआत कहाँ से करें? चलो, इमाम से ही शुरू करते हैं।"

यह सुनते ही वह बच्चा बोला, "नहीं पिताजी, वह तो हमारे बुजुर्ग हैं, भला उन्हें क्यों मारा जाए?"

तब काका ने कहा, "अच्छा चलो फिर अमीना को मार देते हैं।"

इस पर वह बच्चा परेशान हो गया और बोला, "नहीं नहीं, अमीना दीदी को कोई नहीं मार सकता, वह तो मेरी बहन जैसी है।"

काका ने कुछ सोच कर कहा, "अच्छा, फिर पड़ोसी हमीद को मार दिया जाए।"

बच्चा चिल्ला के बोला, "हमीद मेरा मित्र है। मैं उसकी हत्या नहीं होने दूंगा।"

तब उस मासूम बच्चे की पीठ थपथपाते हुए काकाजी बोले, "बेटा मुसलमान भी हमारे भाईबन्धु हैं। जो लोग हिंसा करते हैं वे न तो हिंदु हैं न मुसलमान। वे तो गुंडे हैं और गुंडों का कोई नियम या धर्म नहीं होता। जिस तरह तुम मुसलमान भाईबन्धुओं की हत्या सहन नहीं कर सकते, उसी तरह कई ऐसे मुसलमान भी हैं, जो हिंदुओं की हत्या सहन नहीं कर सकते। हमें सभी धर्मों का आदर करना चाहिए।"

बिक्रम - हेडे

STD. VIII (B)

कुछ ऐसे भी शराबी होते हैं !

एक महिला का पति शराबी था। वह रोजाना शराब पी कर नशे में चूर होकर आता था। आये दिन लोगों से झगडा करता था और चोटें लगाकर आता था। उसकी पत्नी को रोज रात को उसको कहीं न कहीं मरहम लगानी पड़ती थी क्योंकि उसको रोज चोट लगती थी। उसको मरहम लगाते लगाते उसकी पत्नी तंग आ गई पर उसके पतिने इतना सब होने पर भी शराब पीना न छोडा। जैसे उसने शराब न छोडने की कसम खा रखी हो। एक दिन उसकी पत्नी ने उससे तप आकर उसको तलाक की धमकी देते हुए शराब छोडने को कहा। पति ने कहा कि वह फिर कभी शराब नहीं पियेगा।

वह आदत से मजबूर था इसलिये वह अगली रात को फिर से शराब पीकर आ ही रहा था कि वह एक खंबे से टकराकर मुँह के बल गिर पडा और उसके माथे पर चोट आ गई। वह जब घर आया तो उसकी पत्नी सो रही थी। वह अपनी पत्नी को दिखाना नहीं चाहता था कि वह शराब पीकर गिर पडा है और उसको चोट लगी है। वह चुपचाप आइने के सामने गया और अपने माथे पर मरहम लगाकर सो गया। सुबह जब उसकी पत्नी ने उससे पूछा कि "कल तुम फिर से शराब पीकर आये थे न?" तो उसने झुंकार कर दिया। पत्नी बोली "अगर तुम शराब पीकर न आते तो मरहम तुम्हारे माथे पर होती बाइने पर नहीं"।

प्रदीप तनेजा

IX C



"एक भयानक सपना"

रात का समय था। मैं अपने कामसे वापस आ रहा था। हमारे बाँस ने मुझे ओवरटाइम दिया था। काम समाप्त करने के बाद मैं घर के रास्ते पर चल रहा था। रास्ते पर एक पुरानी हवेली थी। मैंने सोचा कि अगर मैं हवेली के मंदान को छोड कर, दूसरी ओर चला गया, तो मैं घर ओर जल्दी पहुँच जाऊँगा।

मैंने हवेली की दीवार के ऊपर छलांग लगाई और दूसरी दीवार की ओर जाने लगा। पुरानी हवेली अब शतान के घर की तरह दिखाई दे रही थी। उस हवेली में एक नया किरायेदार आया हुआ था। वह हर रोज हवेली के अंदर ही रहता था और न जाने क्या करना था। वह कभी बाहर नहीं जाता था और उसके कोई नोकर चाकर भी नहीं थे। किसीको उस का नाम भी नहीं मालूम था। उससे न कोई बात करता था और ना वह किसीसे मिलता था।

अब मैं हवेली के दरवाजे के सामने खडा था। भारी लोहे के दरवाजे पर नटराज की मूर्ति बनी हुई थी। चाँदनी की चमक में दरवाजे के आगे खडे हुए खंबे बहुतही भयानक दिखाई दे रहे थे। अचानक मुझे एक आदमी के विलयनेकी आवाज सुनाई दी। मैं घर धर काँपने लगा। मेरे हाथ गीले हो गये। मैं सोचने लगा कि अगर मैं भाग गया तो मैं जिंदा रह सकता हूँ। लेकिन अगर मैं अंदर जा कर देख लू तो न जाने क्या होगा। एक ओर चीख ने मुझे अंदर जाने को बाध्य कर दिया।

दरवाजा पहले से ही खुला था और अब मैं हवेली के अंदर था। मैं एक बड़े कमरे में था जिसमें तीन मोफे थे और दो छोटे मेज थे। एक मेज पर एक चाकू था जिस पर लाल खून के धब्बे थे। मैं तो अब पूरा सफेद पड गया था। अनजाने में मैंने चाकू को अपने हाथ में ले लिया। अचानक मेरे पीछे एक आवाज आई और जब मैंने मुड कर देखा तो वही नया किरायेदार मेरे सामने खडा था। उसकी आँखे लाल थी और उसके मुँह से खून टपक रहा था।

वह मेरी तरफ आने लगा। मैं उसी जगह पर खड़ा था और मुझे मालूम नहीं था कि मुझे क्या करना है। काले कपड़े पहने हुए उस शतान ने हँस कर मेरी तरफ पाँव बढ़ाया। मैंने अपने हाथ में चाकू देखा और मुझे मालूम हुआ कि मुझे क्या करना है। जैसे वह शतान आगे आता था, मैं पीछे जाता था। अंत में मैंने निश्चय किया कि मैं उस हँवान को अवश्य ही मार डालूँगा। मैं अचानक आगे दौड़ा और चाकू को उसके पेट में घुसा दिया। लेकिन चाकू ने उसे रोका नहीं और वह मेरी ओर फिर आने लगा।

मैं दीवार पर अब चिपक गया था। वह शतान अब मेरे बहुत ही पास था और उसने अपने हाथ मेरे गले पर रखे। मैं जोर से चिल्लाया और अचानक मेरी आँखें रोशनी से भर गयीं।

मेरा बाँस मुझको घूर कर देख रहा था और उसने मुझे से कहा - "क्या तुम काम करते करते सो गये हो?"

सुमित देशपन्डे
IX C



एक टूटे हुए लकड़ी के दरवाजे की आत्मकथा

वे बहुत सुहावने दिन थे जब मैं एक पेड़ था। जंगल के खुले वातावरण में अपने दूसरे साथियों के साथ रहता था। पर आज मैं एक छोटे से कमरे में जहाँ टूटे हुए सामान रखे जाते हैं, वहाँ पर पड़ा हुआ एक टूटा हुआ दरवाजा हूँ।

मेरी दरवाजा बनने की कथा इस प्रकार आरम्भ हुई। एक दिन कुछ लोग जंगल में आये और हम सब को काट कर एक टुक में डाल कर एक गाँव में ले गये। वहाँ पर कुछ लोगों ने हमें टुक से नीचे फेंक दिया। उन में से कुछ आदमियों ने हमें लम्बाई और चौड़ाई में काट दिया। एक दूसरे आदमी ने एक प्रकार के औजार से हमें साफ किया।

उसके बाद हमें टुक में फिर डाल दिया और एक दुकान में पहुँचा दिया। वहाँ पर पहले से ही बहुत सी लकड़ियों के पट्टे पड़े थे। कुछ दिन वहाँ पर हम सब रहे। कभी कभी कोई आता और कोई न कोई लकड़ी ले जाता। आखिर में वह दिन भी आया जब एक आदमी मुझे भी खरीद कर ले गया। अब मैं अपने सब साथियों से अलग हो कर चल दिया।

उस आदमी ने मुझे कई बार काटा, साफ किया, कीले लगा कर जोड़ा आखिर में मैं एक सुन्दर सा दरवाजा बन गया। उसने मुझे एक कमरे में कई अन्य दरवाजों के साथ रख दिया। कुछ दिनों के बाद जब वह कई और दरवाजे बना चुका था तब वह हम सब को एक बड़ी इमारत में ले गया। वह एक पाठशाला थी। उसने हमें एक जगह रखा पहले उसने जो टूटे हुए दरवाजे थे उन्हें निकाला और फिर एक एक कर के सब को लगा दिया।

कुछ दिनों के बाद वह पाठशाला शुरू हुई और वहाँ पर विद्यार्थी आने लगे। मैं जिस कक्षा का दरवाजा था वह दसवी कक्षा थी। मैं हर साल नये विद्यार्थियों को वहाँ आते जाते देखता रहा। वे आते जाते मुझे लाथ मार कर खोलते। कभी मेरे बाहर से बन्द कर देने पर अन्दर के विद्यार्थी जोर लगा कर मुझे तोड़ना चाहते

इसी प्रकार कुछ पन्द्रह बीस साल बीत गये। अब मैं कुछ कमजोर पड़ गया था। कई जगह से टूट भी गया था। एक आदमी ने आकर मुझे निकाल दिया और एक नया दरवाजा वहाँ लगा दिया। मुझे लगा कि वह भी इसी पेड़ की लकड़ी का बना है जिससे मैं बना था।

मुझे उठा कर एक छोटे से कमरे में डाल दिया जहाँ पर टूटा हुआ सामान पड़ा था। बस अब मैं वहाँ हूँ। मुझे लगता है कि मैं सदियों तक यहीं पर पड़ा रहूँगा।

नरेन्द्र सिंह वाघपा
दसवी - अ

जय हिंद

'जय हिंद' ये ही दो शब्द हैं जिसका नारा भारतवासियों को एक मन होकर लगाना है। स्वतंत्रता मिलने के उपरान्त हमने हर क्षेत्र में उन्नति की। कई नेता और राजनेताओं ने शान्ति के प्रचार किये। परन्तु क्या वे शान्ति फैलाने में सफल हुए की। हर राज्य के लोगोंको एक साथ मिलकर इस स्वतंत्रता को दृढ़ता से बनाये रखने का प्रयास करना चाहिये।

पर वास्तव में क्या यह हो रहा है? जी नहीं, एक तरफ पंजाबियों को खालिस्तान चाहिये और दूसरी तरफ बंगालियों को पश्चिम बंगाल।

रोज सुबह उठकर अखबार पढ़ो तो सबसे पहले खबर हमें दिखाई देती है, "पंजाब में आतंकवादियों ने ११ लोगों (५ महिलाएँ और १ बच्चा) की गोली मारकर हत्या कर दी।" जरा सोचिये यदि यही हालत रही तो एक दिन पंजाब में किसी का जाना भी कठिन हो जायेगा। इन आतंकवादियों का कोई धर्म होता है। सिर्फ आतंक और भय फैलाना चाहे कितनी हत्याएँ ही क्यों न करनी पड़ें।

शान्ति - इसी की सख्त जरूरत है, इस समय। ये आतंकवादी जिन्होंने श्रीमती इंदिरा गांधी, जनरल वंद्य, एक युवा पति - पत्नी माखन और लॉगोवाल की हत्या की। वहीं लॉगोवाल जिन्होंने शान्ति फैलाने का प्रस्ताव अपने हाथों में कुछ ही दिनों पहले लिया था और काफी सीमा तक सफल भी हुए थे। जब इन आतंकवादियों से उनकी सफलता देखी नहीं गयी तो उनकी हत्या कर दी और वह भी गुरुद्वारे में।

इन हत्याओं से इन आतंकवादियों ने यह सिद्ध किया है कि अब तो इनपर बिल्कुल विश्वास नहीं करना चाहिये। अगर हमारे अंग - रक्षक ही हमारी हत्या कर दे तो! यह आतंक सिर्फ हमारे देश में ही नहीं बल्कि सारे विश्व में फैला हुआ है। बम्ब विस्फोट, वायुयानों में हत्याएँ, बसे जलाना, आदि तो आजकल के अखबारों के विषय बन चुके हैं।

अंत में मैं यह कहना चाहूँगी कि अब युवकों को ही कुछ अनहोनी कर दिखानी है। इनके विरुद्ध सख्ती करने के अलावा हम और कुछ कर भी तो नहीं सकते। ईंट का जवाब पत्थरसे देना होगा। अंत में सब मिलकर बोलिए 'जय हिंद' और आगे बढ़िये। यह धरती हम सबको पुकार रही है!!

बबली गुप्ता
X-A



बाबुल का घर में छोड़ चली

वह सुनहरा दिवस था जब मैंने के. जी. कक्षा में प्रवेश किया। मैं इस विस्तृत विद्यालय के प्रांगण में प्रवेश करके एक लघु जीव की तरह नन्हे-मुन्ने पंरों से चल कर कक्षा में गई। मेरी अध्यापिका ने मुस्कान भरी दृष्टि से देखा और मुझे निश्चित स्थान पर बिठाया।

शन : शन में इस विद्यालय रूपी बाटिका से ज्ञान रूपी पुष्प एकत्र करनी रही। इस बाटिका में हमारा सर्वांगीण विकास हुआ। केवल ज्ञानोपायन ही नहीं बरन् श्रीडाक्षेत्र, नाटक, वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिताएँ, गाने व कविता पाठ आदि में भाग लेने का अवसर प्राप्त हुआ।

समस्त अध्यापक गण बहुत परिश्रम व रूचि से अपने ज्ञान रूपी भण्डार से हमें सींचते रहें। मैं ज्यूनियर स्कूल की सीमा को लाँच कर सीनियर विभाग की तरफ पहुँची-यहाँ कुछ और ही वातावरण था- हम अपने को बड़े विद्यार्थियों की तरह समझने लगे - चुलबुले पन - को तिलांजलि देनी पड़ी।

यह पाठनाला हमारी जननी है। इसने ही हमें सींच कर इतना बड़ा किया— यहाँ ही हम अपने ज्ञान की प्रथम सीढ़ी को पार करके — संसार की विषम परिस्थितियों का सामना करने के लिये तैयार हुए।

आज इस बाबुल के घर को छोड़ते समय, नेत्र अश्रुमय हो रहे हैं।— और यही कामना है कि यह विद्यालय उत्तरोत्तर उन्नति के शिखर पर पहुँचे और यहाँ के विद्यार्थी अपने विद्यालय का नाम उज्ज्वल करें।

जय बान्स ! !

लेखिका — लॉतिका मिश्रा



चलो पार

किसी नदी के किनारे बकरा, खरगोश, चूहा और छिपकली साथ-साथ रहते थे। इन चारों में गहरी दोस्ती थी। एक दिन उस नदी में बाढ़ आ गई। वे चारों दोस्त नदी के किनारे खड़े थे। उन्हें पार जाना था, किंतु डर रहे थे। वे सोचने लगे, नदी को कैसे पार किया जाए ?

तभी एक बड़ा कछुआ नदी में तैरता हुआ उनके पास से गुजरा। चारों ने कछुए को रोका। उससे पूछा — क्या आप हम लोगों को उस पार पहुँचा देंगे ? कछुआ राजी हो गया। चारों मित्र खुश होकर कछुए की पीठ पर सवार हो गए। नदी में थोड़ी दूर पहुँचने पर कछुआ अचानक रुक गया। बोला मैं तो बहुत थक गया हूँ। अपनी पीठ पर अब इतना बोझ सहन नहीं कर पा रहा हूँ। बोझ के कारण कहीं मैं पानी में डूब न जाऊँ। तुममें से अगर एक कोई मेरी पीठ पर से कम हो जाए, तो तुम्हें पार पहुँचा सकता हूँ।

कछुए की बात सुनते ही बकरे ने खरगोश की तरफ, खरगोश ने चूहे की तरफ और चूहे ने छिपकली की तरफ देखा। छिपकली भला किलकी ओर देखती ? तभी अचानक चूहे ने छिपकली को पानी में गिरा दिया। अब केवल बकरा, खरगोश और चूहा तीन लोग बचे।

कछुआ धीरे — धीरे आगे बढ़ने लगा। कुछ दूर जाकर वह फिर रुक गया। बोला भाई, मैं तो फिर थक गया हूँ। तुममें से कोई एक और कम हो जाए तो काम चल जाएगा। अब चूहा किसकी ओर देखे ? तीनों में वही कमजोर था। इस बार खरगोश ने चूहे को धक्का दे दिया। चूहा नदी में गिर गया।

अब कछुए की पीठ पर केवल खरगोश और बकरा बचे। उन दोनों को लादकर कछुआ फिर चल दिया। कुछ दूर चलने के बाद फिर रुक गया। कहने लगा क्या बताऊँ, अब भी किनारे तक पहुँचना मेरे लिए मुश्किल है। बकरा सारी बात समझ गया। उसने खरगोश को अपने सींगों से उठाकर नदी में फेंक दिया। अब बचा केवल बकरा।

किनारा अभी दूर था। चलते-चलते कछुआ फिर रुक गया। बकरे से बोला — अब तो तुम्हारा बोझ भी मुझसे सहा नहीं जाता।

बकरा सहम गया। घबराकर बोला — नहीं नहीं, यह आप क्या कर रहे हैं ? क्या आपने हम चारों को इसी तरह छोड़ने के लिए पीठ पर चढ़ाया था ?

कछुए ने कहा — मैंने तुम चारों को आपस में दोस्त समझकर अपनी पीठ पर चढ़ाया था, किंतु तुम अपनी जान बचाने के स्वार्थ में एक — दूसरे को धक्का देते रहे हो। तुम सहयोग की बात करते, तो मैं खुशी-खुशी चारों को उस पार पहुँचा देता, लेकिन तुम सब महा ढोंगी निकले। इतना कहकर कछुआ पानी में डूबकी लगा गया। कुछ देर में बकरा भँवर में फँसकर न जाने कहाँ गुम हो गया।

मित्रता में घात करने का परिणाम दुःखद ही होता है।

—भूपेंद्र पाल सिंह

X B

“हे नारी तू कब तक इस आग में जलती रहेगी ?”

हे नारी तूने जन्म क्यों लिया और अगर जन्म ही लिया है तो तू क्यों जी रही है कि तेरे होने या न होने का इस समाज में कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता। कब तक तू इस कायर पुरुष की पैर क्री जूती बनी रहेगी। नारी पर जो हो रहे अत्याचार सीमा से कहीं आगे निकल चुके हैं। हमारे आग और शोले भडक उठे हैं। अब समय आ गया है कि हमें भी अपने बदम आगे बढ़ाने चाहिये। नारी शादी करके सोचती है कि उसका पति आधा हक देगा परन्तु ऐसा नहीं होता। वह उसे दहेज के बारे में कमियाँ निकालता रहता है, उसके माँ : बाप पर ताने कसता है उसे यहाँ तक की मारने की धमकी भी देता। यह सब सहकर भी नारी दुःख की घूँट पी कर रह जाती है। और अपने निदय पति को फिर अपना देवता मानती है।

एक समय था जब ये सब बातें हम सुना करते थे और हमारी कामनाएँ आसू ओं का रूप बन कर ही रह जाती थीं। पर तनिक विचार करिये उन पर क्या बिनती होगी जिनके साथ यह वास्तविक रूप में घटित होगा। कोई भी माँ : बाप अपने सामने अपनी लडकी का जीवन नष्ट होते नहीं देख सकते। इसलिए आज हमारे दिल में बदला लेने की आग दहक रही है।

धक्कार है ! इस समाज पर जो इन भोली — भाली फुल सी कलियों जैसी लडकियों को आत्महत्या करने करने पर विवश कर देता है। अगर मैं नारी के साथ करे गए अत्याचारों को गिनती रहूँ तो शायद मेरे कलम की स्याही खत्म हो जायेगी, मेरा पन्ना खत्म हो जायेगा पर नारी के साथ करे गए अत्याचारों की गिनती रहूँ कभी समाप्त न होगी।

अन्त में मैं यह ही कह सकती हूँ कि चाहे यह समाज नारी के साथ कितना भी अत्याचार करे, उस पर कितनी ही उगलियाँ उठायेँ फिर भी मैं दृढ़ विश्वास के साथ कहूँगी कि एक न एक दिन प्राप्त की नई किरण उदय होगी और नारी स्वतन्त्रता की साँस लेगी।

रेखा नेहरा

X - C

ढूँढती ही रह गई

आज भी निकला सूरज

किसीकी खोज में।

पर न वह पा सका

धूमता रह गया जहानमें।

रात भी आती रही

स्वप्न वह दिखा गई।

न रंग वह बदला सकी

ढूँढती ही रह गयी।

आसमाँ वह पागल सा

रो रो के थक गया।

दिल पर हाथ धामे

सो रहा है घायल।

चाँद आज निकला

निकला किसी की खोज में।

पर दाग वह ज़िगरके

अब तक न धो सका।

योगेश दासवानी

IX - B

फूल खिले हैं

गुलशन गुलशन

वह गुलशन बुला रहा है,
एक नग्मा सुना रहा है ।
पेड़ों की प्यारी छाया,
एक घर पे आ रही है ॥

छोटी सी यह कुटिया,
रहता है गरीब जिसमें ।
आती है चाँदनी भी,
घर को मेरे सजाने ॥

सूनी पड़ी है कुटिया,
रोती रही है जबसे—?
हर फूल रो रहा है
इन्तजार है कब से ॥

यहाँ फूलों से फूल मिलने,
पंछी भी साथ चलते ।
दीवाना मैं अकेला,
आँखों से आँसू गिरते ॥

आँगन में एक बेली,
हर रोज खिल रही है ।
न जाने किस खुशी में,
इस धूप को सह रही है ॥

शायद है कोई कली,
कल उस पे खिलने वाली ।
कल ही इस खुशीपर,
आज है वह तडपती ॥

पर दो दिन का तडपना,
लायेगा एक आनंद ।
जिस के रंगों में रंगकर,
भूलेगी दुःख अपना ॥

फिर से आएँगी बहारें,
कुटिया में फूल खिलेंगे ।
हम भी उस खुशी में,
गाएँगे और हँसेगे ।

प्रेम दासवानी
८ अ

मेरा बान्स

न सलाम याद रखना,
न पैगाम याद रखना,
आरजू है इतनी, कि,
'बान्स' का नाम याद रखना ।

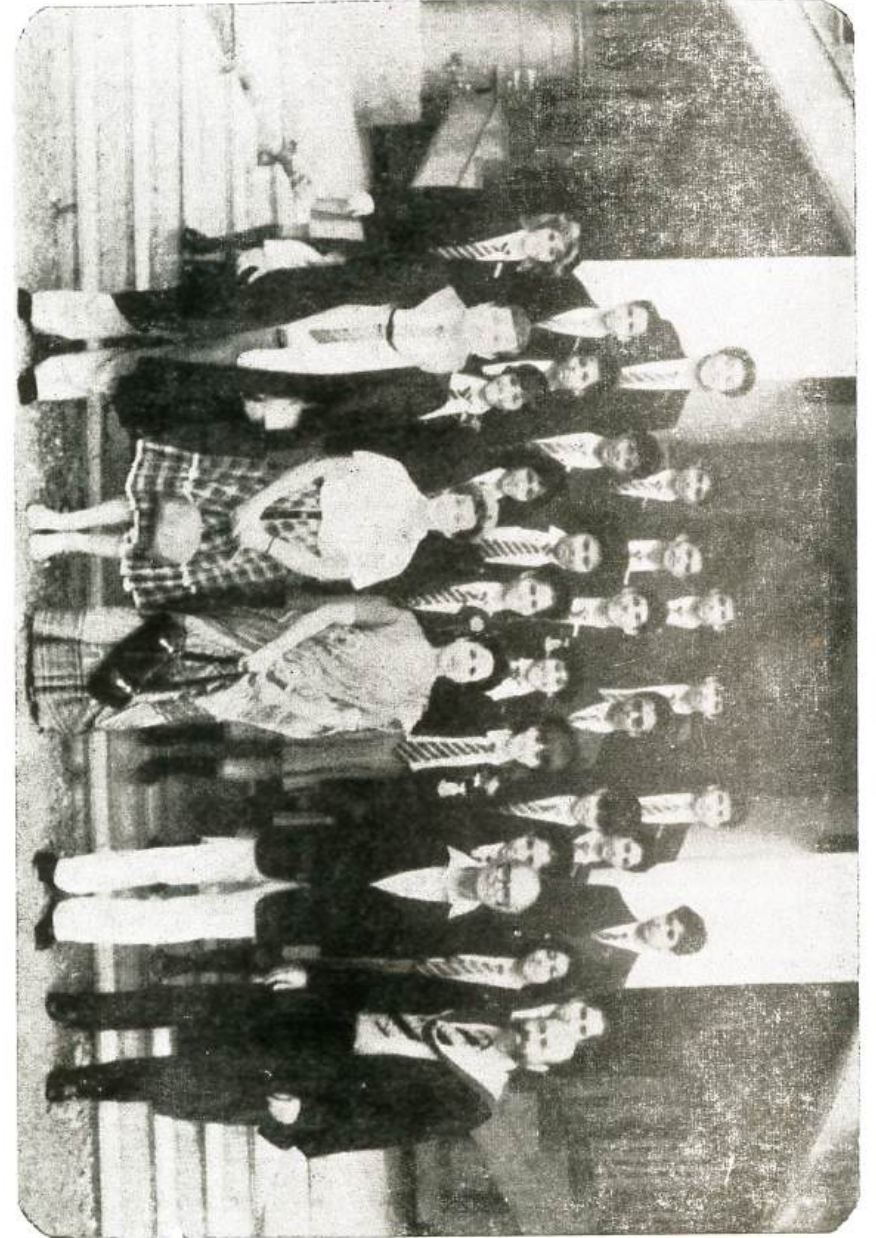
उल्फत न सही, नफरत न सही,
हम यह भी गँवारा कर लेंगे,
इस बान्स की याद दिलमें लिए,
जीने का सहारा ले लेंगे ।

दूध भरा गिलास, सुबह शाम पिया करो,
'बान्स' अपना समझकर याद किया करो ।

आठ दिन में बिनाका एक बार
आती है,
एक दिन में 'बान्स' की याद
हजार बार आती है ।

लिखता हूँ मैं हँसते — हँसते,
पढने वालों को मेरा नमस्ते.

तरुण मल्होत्रा
नवं अ



1st row : (Left to right) Mr. A. R. Baker (Acting Principal), Mrs. Momot (Director),
Mrs. A. Baker, Revd. Kelsakar, Mr. M. Thorpe (Acting V. P.)
2nd row : K. Sharma, S. Alphonso, L. Gough, R. Roy, R. Emmanuel, P. Chand.
3rd row : D. Roy, M. Omarali, Y. Dias (Head Girl), C. John, M. Mainguy, P. Falla.
4th row : N. Mishra, I. Shaikh, R. Gough, R. Negarkar, P. Sugand, G. Nihalani.
5th row : A. K. Maye (Vice Capt.), V. Bhagde, C. Albuquerque, A. Jogi, (School. Capt.),
R. Hathiramani, K. Lobo.