

THE BARAJCLE

1987-88

MAGAZINE OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI

THE STAFF — 1986-1987



Sitting : (Left to Right) Miss S. Kuraishy, Mr. S. Isaac, Mr. B. Mitchell, Mr. S. Gadre, Mr. A. Baker (*Principal*), Mrs. A. Baker, Mr. M. Thorpe (*Vice Principal*), Mr. P. Bhalerao, Mr. D. Correa, Mrs. R. Gadre.

Standing

1st row : Mrs. T. Zope, Miss C. Dixon, Miss J. Henderson, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Miss M. Al-Fadhli, Mrs. I. Mainguy, Mrs. U. Misra, Miss S. Rao, Miss G. Kurian, Mrs. U. Bhalerao, Mrs. E. Swain, Mrs. B. Dhodi, Mrs. A. Bhola.

2nd row : Miss M. Verghese, Mrs. M. Massey, Miss A. Abraham, Mrs. S. D'Souza, Miss I. Fernandes, Mrs. L. Isaac, Miss P. Braggs, Mrs. H. Gupta, Miss G. Pinto, Mrs. L. Borle, Mrs. E. Correa, Mrs. V. Bhattacharji, Mrs. S. Emmanuel.

3rd row : Mr. Z. Khan, Mr. S. Borle, Mr. S. Spriggs, Mr. G. Hardy, M. E. Myall, Mr. D. O'Connor, Mrs. J. Clark (*Nurse*), Mrs. E. O'Connor, Mrs. G. Gama, Mrs. R. Spriggs, Mrs. P. Fernandes (*Nurse*).

4th row : Mr. K. Emmanuel, Mr. L. Mainguy, Mr. K. DaCosta, Mr. B. Fernandez, Mr. A. D'Souza, Mr. R. Robinson.

BARNES SCHOOL STAFF 1987-88

MR. A. R. BAKER	M.A., T.T.C., B.Ed.	Principal
MR. M. J. THORPE	B.A., B.T.	Vice-Principal
MR. P. S. BHALERAO	B.A., M.Ed.	Housemaster (Greaves House) (Expired 24-12-1987)
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)
MRS. S. MOHIUDDIN (nee Kuraisyh)	B.A., B.Ed.	Housemistress (Haig Brown)
MR. B. MITCHELL	T.T.C.	Housemaster (Lloyd Block)
MISS A. ABRAHAM	B.A., B.Ed.	
MRS. A. BAKER	M.A., B.Ed.	
MRS. V. BHATTACHARJI	B.A., B.Ed.	
MRS. H. DHODI	B.A., B.Ed.	
MR. A. D'SOUZA	B.Sc., B.T.	
MR. K. EMMANUEL	B.Sc., B.Ed.	
MR. Z. D. KHAN	B.A., B.Ed.	
MRS. I. MAINGUY	Needlework in charge	
MR. L. MAINGUY	P.T.I. (Trd.)	
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	M.A., 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.
MRS. A. BHOLA	M.Sc., B.Ed.
MRS. L. S. BORLE	T.T.C.
MISS P. BRAGGS	T.T.C., Gr. 4 (Music)
MRS. E. CORREA	Montessori (Trd.)
MISS C. DIXON	T.T.C.
MRS. S. D'SOUZA	J.S., T.T.
MRS. S. EMMANUEL	Diploma in Home Science
MR. B. FERNANDEZ	T.T.C.
MISS I. FERNANDEZ	T.T.C.
MRS. H. GUPTA	B.A., B.Ed.
MR. G. M. HARDY	T.T.C.
MISS J. HENDERSON	T.T.C.
MRS. L. ISAAC	Montessori (Trd.)
MISS G. KURIAN	B.A., T.T.C.
MRS. M. MASSEY	T.T.C.
MRS. J. MITCHELL	(Dip. Lib.) Librarian
MISS G. PINTO	T.T.C.
MR. S. S. SPRIGGS	T.T.C.
MRS. E. SWAIN	Montessori (Trd.)
MRS. V. THOPRE	T.T.C.
MISS M. VERGHESE	B.A., Music Gr. 8
MRS. L. WARING	M.Sc., B.Ed.
MRS. T. ZOPE	T.T.C.

OFFICE STAFF

MR. J. FERNANDES	Accountant
MR. B. B. GADE	Billing Clerk
MR. L. V. INDULKAR	Cashier
MR. J. MOSES	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
MR. R. WARING	Maintenance
MRS. P. ALPHONSO	Matron (Lloyd Block)
MRS. O. BRIGGS	Matron (Lloyd Block)
MRS. M. MAYERS	Matron (Lloyd Block)
MRS. J. BARNHAM	Matron (Haig Brown)
MRS. J. T. JOHN	Matron (Haig Brown)
MRS. A. PEREIRA	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 — Retired Dec. '87.
MR. S. BORLE	Mess Superintendent
MRS. O. OBIDIKI	Food Matron

SECURITY STAFF

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

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 1986-87

Mr. Chairman Sir, Ladies and Gentlemen, Girls and Boys,

I am very grateful to Brig. Jaywant for agreeing to be with us this evening. He is an extremely busy man but with all his commitments he has found time to be with us this evening.

The Academic year 1986-87 started on the 11th June, 1986 with 396 Boarder boys and 110 Boarder girls. 324 Dayscholar boys and 248 Dayscholar girls. The total bring 506 Boarders and 572 Dayscholars. The total number on roll was 1078.

This year there were a few resignations; all ladies, and all because their husbands were transferred out of Devlali. We were sorry to lose them. We were rather lucky in finding suitable replacements for them.

Appointments : Mr. and Mrs. A. D'Souza, Mrs. V. Bhattacharji, Mrs. B. Dhodi (Art teacher), Miss M. Al-Fadhli, Miss C. Dixon, Mr. S. Spriggs, Mrs. E. Correa and Mr. B. Fernandez as a temporary teacher.

Office Staff : Mr. G. V. Patil as the Accountant and Mr. Dale Robins as Caretaker.

Domestic Staff : Mrs. R. Spriggs, Mrs. C. D'Silva and Mrs. M. Meyers as Matrons and Mrs. A. Pereira in the dining room.

Resignations :

Teachers : Mrs. N. Bhola, Mrs. N. Ravikant, Mrs. Dhaliwal and Mrs. P. Chand.

Sec. Sgt. : Mr. D. Keenan.

Construction & Repairs :

A new outdoor toilet was constructed for the boys. Further more the toilets of Lloyd Block have been renovated and are now being used. The toilets of the Haig Brown Block are being renovated presently. The Boys study shed has been painted and so has the dining room and kitchen and both are looking very nice. The school road has been rementalled at last.

The I.C.S.E. results were not very good, however, all the students were given a chance this year. 93 students were sent up for the examination and we had a pass percentage of 66.7.

In Extra-curricular activities the students are kept involved and have been encouraged to take part in as many events as possible outside school, with the usual success and occasional failures.

Our first major event was the Boxing finals held in mid March. Our Chief Guest was to be Mr. Kishen Narsi, an ex-student and now a member of IBF. However, he suddenly had to leave town and thus Mrs. M. Fernandez agreed to give away the prizes.

The Parent's Day for the Junior School was held on March 13th, 1987. This included an exhibition of craft and class-work by the Juniors and was followed by a Variety Entertainment by them. I am pleased to say that our large hall was packed to capacity and all present had an entertaining evening.

The Annual Inter-School Hockey match between St. Peter's and Barnes was played on 15th March, 1987 in Devlali. The match though exciting ended in a goalless draw. Arun Jogi was outstanding on the field. A Basket Ball match was arranged between the girls of the same schools. Here St. Peter's girls were much superior and were run away winners, however, this was a start for our girls and I am sure they will improve next year.

The new term heralded in Soccer season and our boys started practice in real earnest. Our boys were in top condition this season and started by beating St. Peter's School in the Annual match. This year there were two matches as the Principal of St. Peter's invited our team to Bombay because the boys had not been to Bombay. Barnes won the second match as well. The School team entered in the Dr. Baba Saheb Ambedkar Memorial open football tournament and won the tournament with considerable ease. Mohd. Azaruddin was declared the best player and C. Monnier as the best defender in the tournament.

The Rotary Club organised a number of activities throughout the year and our students entered in all the competitions winning in some and losing in some. I am grateful to the Rotary Club for giving the students a chance to mix with other schools.

Children's Day was celebrated by having a school Fete only for the children. It turned out to be a grand success and we hope it will be an annual feature from now on.

This year "Jane" a farce in three acts was put up as the Annual School Play. Mr. & Mrs. N. E. Frederick were the Chief Guests. The play was enjoyed thoroughly by the large crowd present. Mr. Frederick commended the Cast on this splendid performance. The Cast were given certificates of participation and Keith Lobo was declared the best performer.

The health of the children has been quite satisfactory. There have been the usual cases of chicken pox, measles and conjunctivitis, however, there has been nothing else serious.

The School will be taking over the catering on their own from the Contractor and we hope to improve the food considerably.

Throughout the year the children subscribe towards the Samaritan Fund. From this fund the servants get interest free loans and this is of tremendous help to them.

The Board of the School were very kind to give the Staff a substantial increase in their salaries this year. This increase was for all categories of staff. The Board are also examining the possibilities of a further increase and a revision in the salary scales if possible. This, I know, will be greatly appreciated by all.

A group of old boys visited the school in November and stayed here for three days. During their stay games were organised and their stay culminated in a very successful social followed by dinner. All old boys are welcome to the school at any time and I hope that

the number of visiting ex-students increase. The Barnicle has been brought out after a lapse of at least ten years. Articles from ex-students will be very welcome. The Barnicle is available for any ex-students.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Air Comd. Kashinath and Wg. Cdr. Badhe for all their help especially with the supply of water which has kept the school going.

The Commandant of the Artillery Centre for his co-operation throughout the year and on sports day in particular.

And finally my entire staff without whose help I would not have been able to manage.

Thank you.

—*V*—

ADDITIONS TO THE BARNES SCHOOL FAMILIES

This year there was a spate of births on the School Campus. The stork presented Mr. and Mrs. R. Robinson with a baby boy on 20th April 1987; Mr. and Mrs. B. Mitchell with a baby girl on 29th August; Mr. and Mrs. B. Fernandez with a baby girl on 7th November; Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Connor with a baby boy on 19th November and Mr. and Mrs. Briggs with a baby girl on 6th February.

PRIZE DAY



Introduction of the staff to the Chief Guest



The School Choir

IN MEMORIUM

MR. PHILIP S. BHALERAO

31st JANUARY 1930 — 24th DECEMBER 1987



**MAY HIS SOUL REST
IN PEACE**

MR. PHILIP S. BHALERAO — A TRIBUTE

On the twenty fourth of December 1987 a pall of gloom settled down on Barnes School when we heard of the sad demise of Mr. Philip S. Bhalerao, who was one of our most popular masters.

Mr. Bhalerao had been ailing for some time and was due to retire on the thirty first of January, 1988. He had worked on almost to the end with no outward indication of his failing health. Finally, urged by Mrs. Bhalerao and his sons, Jayant and Satish, he decided to go to Kolhapur for some medical attention. None of us, on the staff, even thought that we would never see him again.

Mr. Bhalerao was born on the thirty first of January, 1930 in the outskirts of Ahmednagar and had his early education in the American Mission Boys' school. He completed his B.A. in Arts in Ahmednagar and his B.T. at Kolhapur. He was fluent in English, Hindi and Marathi.

During his B.T. course, his classes were used as models for other teacher students. He was the recipient of many prizes and was declared the 'Champion' of the college.

This talented teacher joined Barnes School in June 1965 after serving in St. Saviour's High School, Ahmednagar from 1955 to 1965 where he had risen to the post of First Assistant. His main subjects in Barnes were Hindi and Marathi. Ex-students of Barnes remember the lessons he taught and would recite poems they had learnt from him when they came to visit him.

He was always active and athletic. He played Table Tennis, Badminton and Billiards, throwing himself whole heartedly into whatever he played. He did not like to be on the losing side — always fighting to win. He served the school in many ways and was the treasurer of the Barnes School Chapel Committee from 1965 to 1987; the Cub master from 1965 to 1984 and the Housemaster of Spence House and later Greaves House from 1979 to 1987.

Besides this, he was involved with the Nasik Diocese of the Church of North India and served as its treasurer from 1977 to 1984, a term of seven years, which is the longest so far. As the treasurer, he understood and tried to solve problems of the pastor and the workers. He was in the C.N.I. Synod, the C.N.I. Executive Committee and was on various boards — even serving as the secretary of the C.N.I. schools.

We will always remember Mr. Bhalerao as a cheerful man, who kept calm even when others around were snappish or irritable. He was a conscientious worker and put in a lot of selfless labour in bringing out the brochures for the school plays last year. He was extremely systematic and meticulous in his work and could be trusted to finish whatever he started. He was a committed Christian, a man who had the courage of his convictions and strong in his faith. We in Barnes will miss him sorely. Our sincere condolences to Mrs. U. Bhalerao, Satish and Jayant. May his soul Rest in Peace.

Mr. D. T. Correa

MEMORIES

On the Eve of Christmas in 1987 a beloved and conscientious teacher was taken away from amidst us. The name of that great personality was Mr. Philip Bhalerao. Here in the following lines I shall be only doing a humble duty in writing a few words in memory of him.

Mr. P. Bhalerao served in this school from 1965 to 1987. A person educated in Ahmednagar, he immediately started rising in position due to his honesty and hard work. In the ending years of his life he had risen to the position of the treasurer of Barnes School Chapel Committee. Besides this, he was the House master of Greaves House, the class teacher of VIIIth std. and also a teacher of Hindi and Marathi.

An excellent table-tennis player, a badminton player and a brilliant billiards player, he was a man with a dynamic personality.

When he taught us we always enjoyed the jokes and the backsides he cracked. He loved us and showed parental care. Sometimes, the boys would get vexed at him for not giving the recreation room keys, but other than that everyone admired and respected him.

I remember that day as if it were yesterday. It was in the ending months of 1987. A solar eclipse was going to occur that day. Mr. Bhalerao had told us not to look at the eclipse, but I disregarded his advice and the next day I was busy looking at the sun through a dark glass. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain on my back and then on my leg, Mr. Bhalerao had caught me peeping at the sun and so he gave me a sound kicking. This showed the love and concern he had for me, in the same way for everyone else.

During the end of his life, his ambition was to build a house in Nasik for himself. Everyday he went on his scooter and came back in time for classes. This over exertion was the principle cause of his demise. The strain of travelling up and down in poor health proved fatal for him.

No, I am certain that none of us can forget him. His carefree conversations, his lively jokes, his concern for us and his tireless working has carved an irremovable niche in our hearts. Barnes too, cannot forget the master who had served her for twenty two years with diligence and honesty. The good times, the bad times, the happy and sad times all are part of our treasured memories of the late Mr. Bhalerao.

His unexpected and untimely death was a grave shock to us and his family. Greaves House grieves for him. I end this obituary with prayers that God bless his soul and may be rest in peace forever.

Gautam Shiknis

Greaves House

BOXING



The winners and runners-up



Millings

BOXING

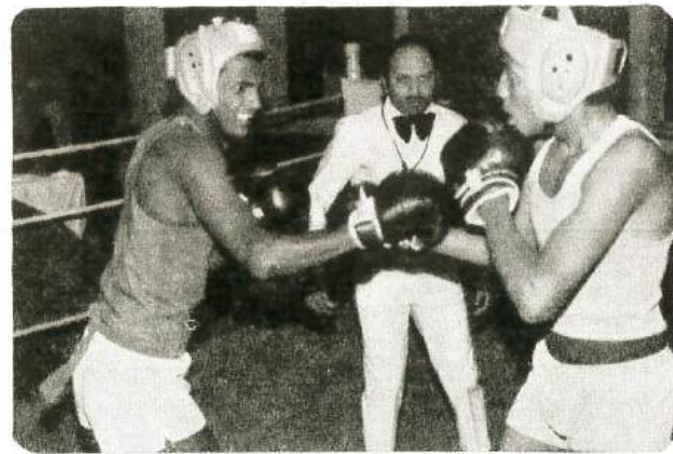
Best loser — Seniors F. O. Maie (Greaves)



Most scientific boxer (Senior Weight)
R. Maie (Greaves)



Most scientific boxer (Junior Weight)
P. Dueman (Greaves)



Action !

Best loser (Juniors) : M. Shinde (Candy)

BOXING REPORT — 1987-1988

"Come on.....ADVANCE! Retreat! Duck! Dodge! Straight Punch! Now a hook, now a straight left, uppercut!...." These were the distinct words of the coaches in our Boxing coaching camp every evening. Mr. L. Mainguy and Mr. S. Isaac were the coaches to bring out the best among some four hundred trainees.

About twenty-five pairs of new and twenty pairs of old gloves were used for sparring. The continued punching on the leather bag was like the sound produced by the diesel engine.

The training was divided into off season and tournament. In off season training long runs, skipping, hill climbing, heavy isometric and isotone exercise were given.

In competition training bag punching, sparring, shadow boxing, foot work were taught. A 20' x 20' wooden platform with thick navy ropes around in three rows made up our boxing ring.

One hundred and twenty-eight boxers from 16 weight groups participated. Thirty boxers went through the preliminaries and were selected for the Finals which were held on 21st March 1987.

Paul Dueman and R. Maie of Greaves House were adjudged the best scientific boxers in the Junior and Senior weights. M. Shinde of Candy and F.O. Maie of Greaves House were awarded as the Best Losers of the year 1987-88.

Greaves House won the Superintendent Down Cup for 1987-88 with a total of 123 points. Spence got 116 points, Candy got 84 points and Royal got 83 points.

Mrs. Fernandez, wife of Col. Fernandez (Retd.) distributed the prizes.

Mr. A. Baker, the Principal, welcomed the gathering and Mr. M. Thorpe, the Vice Principal, proposed the vote of thanks.

An exhibition of Thai Boxing was given by the students of Mr. S. Isaac from Nasik and Devlali.

INTER-HOUSE BOXING 1987-88

BOUT	WEIGHT	WINNER	HOUSE	LOOSER	HOUSE
1.	Jr. Fly	H. Parker	S.	D. Shinde	C.
2.	Jr. Bantam	H. Mohammed	S.	D. Pereira	G.
3.	Jr. Feather	P. Yadav	S.	R. Barnham	R.
4.	Jr. Light	P. Dueman	G.	M. Shinde	C.
5.	Jr. Welter	C. Ross	G.	G. Shiknis	G.
6.	Jr. Middle	G. Seager	G.	I. Moosa	R.
7.	Jr. L. Heavy	S. Imtiaz	S.	S. Rajput	C.
8.	Jr. Heavy	S. Rebello	R.	I. Kuwari	G.
9.	Sr. Fly	R. Verma	S.	J. Keny	G.
10.	Sr. Bantam	C. Rose	C.	R. Sukale	S.
11.	Sr. Feather	D. Albuquerque	C.	A. Menezes	G.
12.	Sr. Light	C. Joseph	C.	P. Taneja	C.
13.	Sr. Welter	M. Khosravi	R.	A. Thomson	C.
14.	Sr. Middle	E. Mohamed	C.	F. O. Maie	G.
15.	Sr. Heavy	A. R. Maie	G.	A. Samatar	R.

Incharge : Mr. S. Issac

HOCKEY REPORT — 1987

The School eventually re-opened for the new term and before the children could settle down to the normal school routine, they had to trudge down to the games fields with their hockey-sticks and get on with their house practices. The sound of wood slapping leather filled the air, reverberating in the minds of many a young enthusiast and the umpires that umpired their games.

Since the Hockey season is an extremely short one, the boys were organised very quickly into their house matches and lusty cheering and jeering could be witnessed on all the playgrounds. All this was done in a healthy spirit, thus the casualties were very low.

Surprisingly enough the house tournaments, played on a league basis, turned out to be very exciting ones. All the houses indulged in high class hockey and as a result the competition between the participating teams was extremely keen. The house results will support my earlier statements. Royal House took the top honours with 14 points. Nibbling at their heels was 'Greaves', with 13 points. Candy and Spence brought up the rear with 11 and 10 points respectively.

Amidst all the organised 'hullaballo', a School First XI had to be arranged for outside fixtures. Tremendous keenness was displayed by the children and I was greatly impressed to discover that thirty boys wanted to try out for the team.

In the interests of the school, I could select only the best. Thus after a week of practice and selection, fourteen dejected children had to stop coming for 'morning practice.'

A few warm up matches were held against the staff and the servants. The young enthusiasts proved their mettle by winning most of their matches against the servants and the staff, excepting on the two occasions when they were convincingly beaten by the latter.

Mr. G. Hardy, Mr. S. Spriggs and Mr. B. Mitchell lent a helping hand now and then in the coaching and training of the team, occasionally showing them the different aspects of the game. They proved to be a great source of inspiration to the boys for which I am extremely grateful.

The next program on the agenda was the annual fixture against 'St. Peter's, Bombay,' which was held towards the end of our Hockey season. The venue, this particular year, was at Barnes itself. Both teams displayed excellent individual talent and team-spirit. Special mention must be made of Arun Jogi — Captain — and our goalkeeper Abdulla Samater who were largely instrumental in successfully foiling the St. Peter's forwards on a number of occasions. When the final whistle was blown, both the teams had scored two goals each and thus, being a friendly match, it ended in a draw. A fitting finale for an exciting tussle.

Incidentally the 'Barnes Hockey Club,' which comprised of some young staff members — and a few students took part in an outside tournament which was held in Devlali. Eventually this tournament fell through and was not completed, owing to some bad organisation on the part of the officials. In the only match that we played, Mr. S. Spriggs using his speed and dexterity in controlling the ball, scored two brilliant goals, which helped us to win that particular match.

The School first XVI was represented by the following players. Arun Jogi (Captain); Clive Albuquerque; Abdulla Samater; Christopher Joseph; Christopher Monnier; Mark Anderson; Adrian Burgess; Saeed Omarali; Anil Desai; Dean Albuquerque; Mikidadi Bairu; Ram Kishore Varma; Robert Sukale; Santan Rebello; Agnello Menezes and Osman Bairu.

Incharge Mr. E. Myall

—————*V*—————

THE ANNUAL P. T. DISPLAY, GYM AND KARATE (BOYS): 1987-88

"KI-AI...KI-AI...KI-AI!" The sound echoed in the packed Evans Hall as seniors and juniors yelled as they kicked and punched during the Karate performance.

There was a pin drop silence as the students dived through the fire square. The audience clapped when a girl student performed an unarmed combat defence technique as she was attacked by three tough guys.

It was thrilling to see dangerous human pyramid formations put up by the Gymnastic boys.

The breath taking somersaults and dives over the Broad and Long box were smooth, and drew a "gasp" from the spectators on several occasions.

The training for the above Finale started a few weeks before 14th August, the Final day, and over three hundred boys who volunteered, were trained under strict Army discipline by Mr. Solomon Isaac, the P. T., Gym and Karate teacher of our school.

Thirty two boys were selected from each house to participate in the Marching competition. Four boys for each item in Gymnastics were selected from each house to represent in the final competition. Over one hundred and forty students were selected to perform the pyramids. Nearly one hundred and fifty boys and girls performed self-defence skills.

Mr. Myall, the Principal of St. Peter's school, Bombay, was the Chief Guest and he was highly appreciative of the entire show and commended Mr. Isaac and the students on the high quality of performance.

Mrs. Myall distributed the prizes. Candy House received the overall Trophy with 176 points. Greaves House stood second with 158 points.

Among the girls the best in Karate were Cheryl Rodrigues and Ingrid Campbell. Daniel Isaac was the best in Junior and Anil Desai in Senior Gymnastics. R. Barnham was the best in Junior and Syed Omarali was the best in Seniors. U. Shiknic was adjudged the best in Marching.

Mr. Dale Robins, a member of Barnes School staff, Mr. Shivaji Godse, Mr. Gupta (both Black Belts trained by Mr. Isaac) gave an excellent self defence performance at the start and at the end of the display.

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

Incharge: Mr. S. Isaac

—————*V*—————

OUR STAFF IN THE ALL INDIA KARATE TOURNAMENT

The district Martial Arts (Kung-Fu, Ju-Jitsu Karate) team won eleven Merit Certificates and two Winner Medals from the All India Open Full Contact Contest at Poona.

Dec. 18th and 19th were the days when this historical First Full Contact Fights in All Styles was organised by experts.

In the Fly weight Free Style sparring Daniel Isaac of Barnes School from std. VII-A fought and came upto the quarter finals contest. There he had to meet a Karateka who was 14 kilos heavier and had to give in to the Gujarati team.

Dale Robins (staff) received a certificate in the Welter Weight group.

Mr. Solomon Isaac who took the District Team and brought laurels to the entire district was unanimously selected by the organising panels of Judges as one of the main referees for the Full Contact Karate Contest and was awarded a National Certificate.

Shivaji Godse who helps (Hony) in the School Karate Training (National Champion 1985) was also selected as one of the umpires for the contest.

Over 300 fighters from all over India participated.

—————*V*—————

P. T. DISPLAY AND GYMNASTICS



The Principal and Mrs. A. Baker welcome the Chief Guests Mr. & Mrs. E. Myall



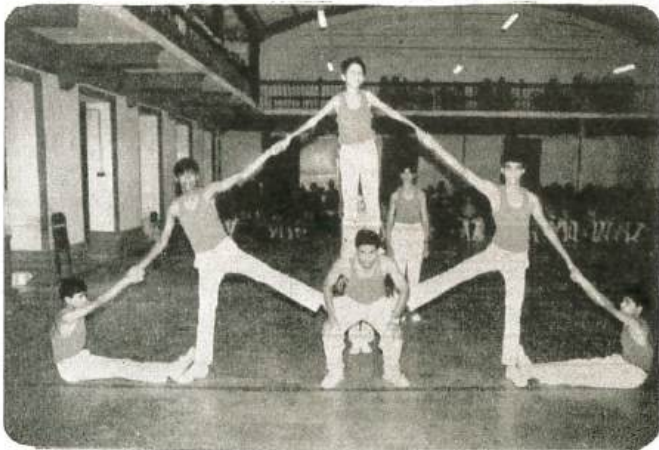
The Principal addressing the Staff, Students and Guests

PYRAMIDS

School Pyramid



Spence House



Royal House



Candy House

GYMNASTICS

Short arm over the broad box



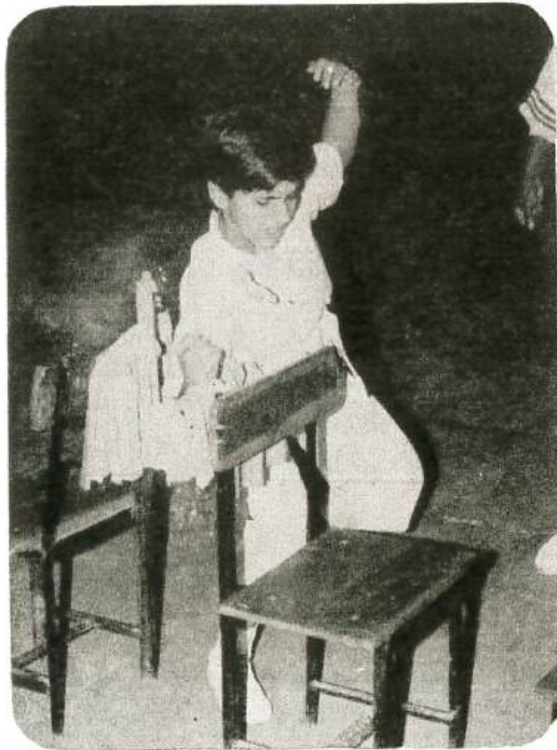
Pairs diving through the ring of fire



Greaves House

KARATE AND GYMNASTICS

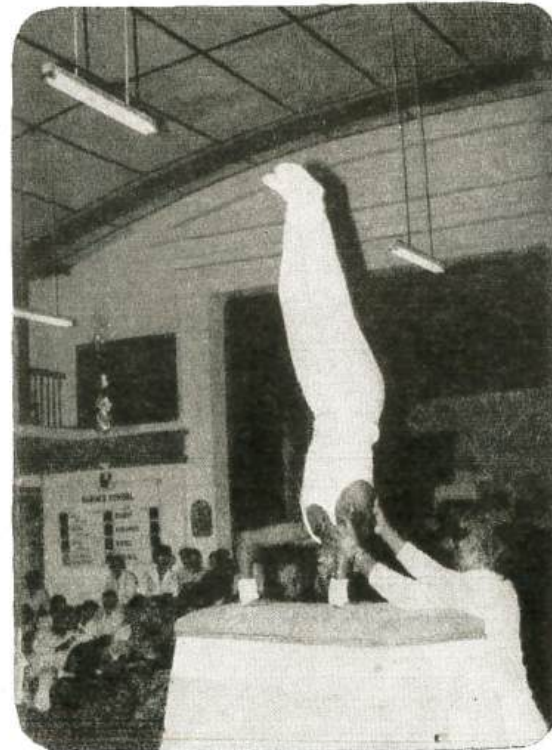
E. Campbell — Breaking the tiles with her elbow



D. Isaac — Nan Chakoo



S. Desai — Breaking the tiles with his head



Vaulting the long horse

P.T. AND GYMNASTIC REPORTS — 1987-88 (GIRLS)

This year the Annual P.T. and Gymnastics Finals were held on the 14th of August. This event was eagerly awaited by the students. The judges were Mr. Bhalerao, Mr. Correa and Mr. Mitchell. The judges for the Preliminaries were Mrs. Thorpe, Miss Pinto and Miss Kuraishy. The exercises commenced with matwork comprising of forward-roll, backward-roll, head-spring, lying down cum forward spring, hand-spring. The next exercise was on the Broad Box and comprised of hollow-back, neck-roll, hand-spring and somersault. On the Long Box head-over, neck roll over, long arm and head balance cum spring over exercises were performed.

The next item was the flag drill. This item was truly remarkable and held the attention of the audience. The girls displayed a wonderful exhibition. The timing was precise and the music contributed to an excellent display. Then came the marching and the Swedish Drill. The marching was played to the tune of "A lovely bunch of coconuts", played by Mrs. Ryder. It was a display of grace, colour and precision. The drill was followed by the pyramids. Each house constructed a pyramid. These pyramids received much applause and were proof of the hard work and discipline to which the girls subjected themselves.

The Chief Guest was Mr. Myall from St. Peter's Bombay accompanied by his wife Mrs. Myall. Mr. Myall said that he was thoroughly impressed by the high standard of Physical Education in Barnes. He was all praise for the Instructors and said that those who did not attend missed a worthwhile exhibition. Mrs. Myall consented to give away the prizes.

RESULTS

ITEMS	JUNIORS				SENIORS			
	1st		2nd		1st		2nd	
MATWORK	A. Malik	JA	P. Gough	HK	D. Gough	HK	—	
					R. Emmanuel	EC		
FLAG DRILL	M. Haideria	EC	P. Isaac	EC	M. Mainguy	HK	E. Fernandes	FN
HORSE WORK	A. Malik	JA	L. Rodrigues	FN	R. Alphonso	FN	D. Gough	HK
SWEDISH DRILL	A. Malik	JA	B. Dueman	HK	S. Campbell	JA	L. Fernandes	FN
BEST GYMNAST	A. Malik	JA	—		R. Alphonso	FN	—	
KARATE	—		—		C. Rodrigues	FN	—	

HOUSE POINTS AND POSITIONS

1st	Helen Keller	—	241.3 points
2nd	Florence Nightingale	—	237.1 points
3rd	Edith Cavell	—	226.3 points
4th	Joan of Arc	—	177.8 points

Incharge: Mr. L. Mainguy

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1987-88

The Season started in the second term in the first week of Sept. '87. Since there was no Swimming or Cricket at the time, each House had more time to train for runs, throws and jumps. After a month's training, the Heats began from 5th Oct. '87. These were completed in 15 days. Prizes for the pre-contested events were given out on 4th Nov. '87. The Annual Sports Day was held on Friday, 6th Nov. '87. Mr. Azad, the Principal of the Police Training College, Nasik, presided and gave away the prizes. There was, plenty of practice, hence the standard was better than last year. Though many came close to the Records, only one was broken by A. Menezes in the 400 M. of the Inter Division. Candy won the Henry Down Championship Cup, followed very closely — just 4 points behind — by Greaves who received the Barrow Hard-Lines Cup for the Runners-up House. The Army Band was not available this year. The 4 x 400 M. Open Relay could not be run as there were no entries. In its place an open 4 x 100 M. Relay was run. School Boys won it. Staff stood second and the Ex-Student's team stood third. After the closing ceremony, the School Flag was presented to the Chief Guest, who granted one extra holiday to the boys and the Athletic Season came to a close amid tremendous cheers. The details are given below:

INDIVIDUAL AND HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS

SENIOR DIVISION — (BOYS)

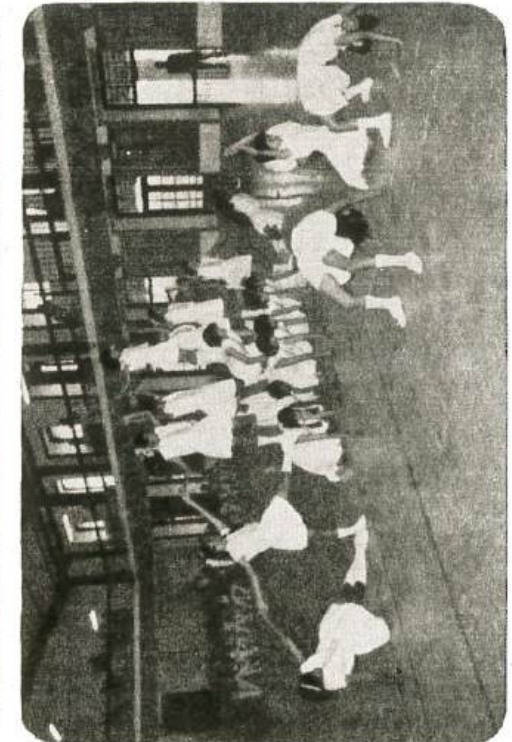
Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist.
100 m.	C. Joseph	C D. Albuquerque	C A. R. Maye	G 12.0 s.
200 m.	C. Joseph	C D. Albuquerque	C A. R. Maye	G 24.6 s.
400 m.	A. R. Maye	G D. Albuquerque	C C. Joseph	C 58.0 s.
800 m.	A. R. Maye	G D. Albuquerque	C S. Omar Ali	S 2 m. 23.5 s.
1500 m.	E. Mohammed	C S. Omar Ali	S A. R. Maye	G 5 m. 7.6 s.
110 m. High Hurdles	C. Joseph	C S. Omar Ali	S E. Mohammed	C 19.1 s.
Long Jump	E. Mohammed	C C. Joseph	C A. R. Maye	G 5.50 m.
High Jump	S. Omar Ali	S C. Joseph	C E. Mohammed	C 1.44 m.
Triple Jump	C. Joseph	C A. R. Maye	G D. Albuquerque	C 11.60 m.
Discus	A. R. Maye	G E. Mohammed	C D. Albuquerque	C 22.85 m.
Javelin	E. Mohammed	C C. Joseph	C C. Joseph	C 37.63 m.
Shot Put	A. R. Maye	G E. Mohammed	C C. Joseph	C 8.94 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	Candy	Greaves	Spence	49.5 s.
4 x 400 m. Relay	Candy	Greaves	Spence	4 m. 4.5 s.
Medley Relay 2x8x4x2	Greaves	Spence	Candy	4 m. 13.5 s.

Rex Ludorum: Christopher Joseph of Candy

PYRAMIDS (GIRLS)



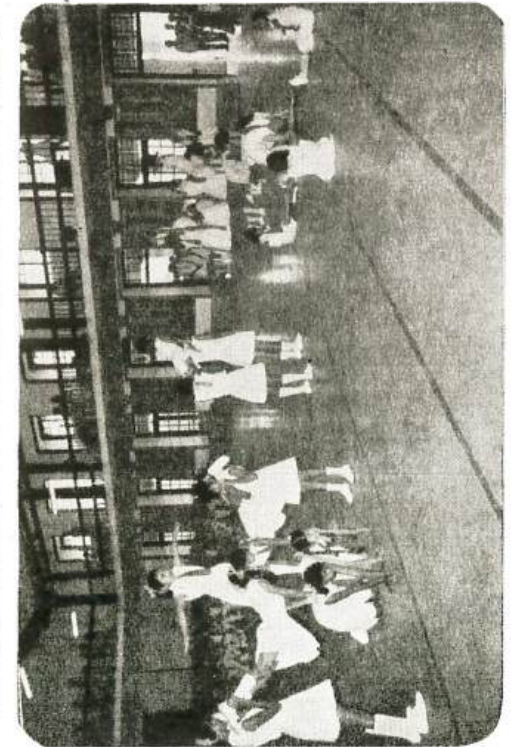
Edith Cavell House



Florence Nightingale



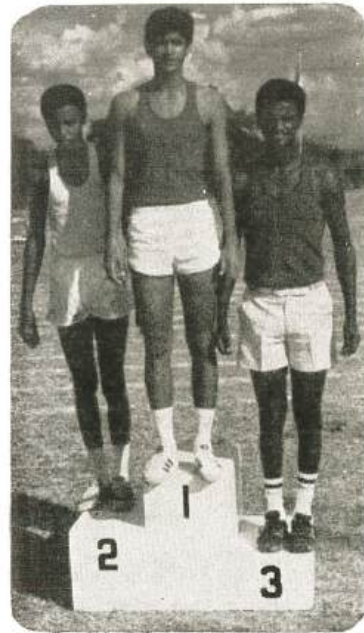
Joan of Arc House



Helen Keller House

OUR ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS (BOYS)

Senior Division :
C. Joseph (Candy)



Inter Division :
Agnelo Menezes (Greaves)



Junior Division :
S. Imtiaz (Spence)



Novice Division :
S. Ranjan (Greaves)
(Standing left)



Midget Division :
R. Rodrigues (Spence)

INTER DIVISION — INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1987-88

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist.
100 m.	A. Menezes	G K. Patel	C A. Hathiramani	R 12.6 s.
200 m.	A. Menezes	G K. Patel	C Co. Burgess	S 25.7 s.
400 m.	A. Menezes	G Co. Burgess	S K. Patel	C 57.5 s. (N.R.)*
800 m.	A. Menezes	G Co. Burgess	S M. S. Solanki	G 2 m. 18.1 s.
1500 m.	Co. Burgess	S M. S. Solanki	G M. Farah	S 4 m. 57.5 s.
110 m.				
High Hurdles	A. Menezes	G N. Misra	S A. Thomson	C 19.5 s.
Long Jump	A. Menezes	G Co. Burgess	S A. Hathiramani	R 5.10 m.
High Jump	A. Menezes	G Co. Burgess	S N. Misra	S 1.42 m.
Triple Jump	A. Menezes	G A. Hathiramani	R Co. Burgess	S 10.92 m.
Discus	A. Menezes	G D. Fisseha	C M. A. Juneja	G 28.37 m.
Javelin	K. Patel	C N. Misra	S A. Thomson	C 35.15 m.
Shot Put	Md. A. Juneja	G A. Menezes	G D. Fisseha	C 8.65 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	Greaves	Spence	Spence	52.9 s.

Rex Ludorum: Agnelo Menezes of Greaves

* N.R. — New Record

JUNIOR DIVISION — INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1987-88

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist.
100 m.	S. Imtiaz	S V. Hede	G A. Ranjan	G 14.1 s.
200 m.	A. Raj	C S. Imtiaz	S V. Hede	G 29.5 s.
400 m.	S. Imtiaz	S A. Raj	C G. Seager	G 1 m. 6.0 s.
110 m.				
Low Hurdles	A. Malik	C S. Imtiaz	S A. Raj	C 20.7 s.
Long Jump	A. Raj	C S. Imtiaz	S A. Ranjan	G 4.25 m.
High Jump	S. Imtiaz	S M. Gupta	G A. Malik	C 1.28 m.
Discus	S. Imtiaz	S A. Raj	C A. Malik	C 21.80 m.
Shot Put	A. Raj	C S. Thakur	R Y. Bhelonde	R 7.22 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	Candy	Greaves	Spence	59.0 s.

Rex Ludorum: Shaikh Imtiaz of Spence

NOVICE DIVISION — INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1987-88

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist.
100 m.	N. Swain	C S. Ranjan	G R. Kamble	R 15.2 s.
200 m.	N. Swain	C R. Kamble	R S. Ranjan	G 33.2 s.
Long Jump	S. Ranjan	G N. Swain	C R. Kamble	R 3.55 m.
High Jump	S. Ranjan	G S. Menon	R R. Kamble	R 1.20 m.

Rex Ludorum: Sumit Ranjan of Greaves

MIDGET DIVISION — INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) 1987-88

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/Ht. Dist.
50 m.	R. Rodrigues	S Majid Ali Khan	G A. Aher	R 8.5 s.
100 m.	R. Rodrigues	S M. A. Khan	G A. Aher	R 16.2 s.
Long Jump	R. Rodrigues	S A. Aher	R V. Parashar	S 3.22 m.
High Jump	P. Ansari	C M. A. Khan	G A. Aher	R 1.03 m.

Rex Ludorum: Rohan Rodrigues of Spence

Event	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Time
Mixed	Candy and	Greaves and	Royal and		
Relay	Joan of Arc	Helen Keller	Edith Cavell		56.6 s.
March	Greaves and	Royal and	Candy and	Spence and	
Past	Helen Keller	Edith Cavell	Joan of Arc	Flo. Nightingale	
Open 4 x 400 m. Relay	Arty. Centre				3 m. 31.3 s.

FLOATING CUPS AND TROPHIES FOR BOYS — 1987-88

- Sqn. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching — GREAVES & HELEN KELLER
- Cup for Junior Relay — CANDY
- Cup for Intermediate Relay — GREAVES
- Bakshi Cup for two Senior Relays — CANDY
- W. Robb Cup for Medley Relay — GREAVES
- Open Relay Cup — NOT HELD
(CUP WITH ARTY CENTRE)
- Trophy for Mixed Relay — CANDY & JOAN OF ARC
- Barrow Hard Lines Cup (For Runner-up House) — GREAVES
- Henry Down Cup for Champion House — CANDY

House Positions and Points

Position	House	Points	Position	House	Points
First	Candy	190	Third	Spence	112
Second	Greaves	186	Fourth	Royal	042

ATHLETICS



The Inter-House Athletic Meet concludes with the handing over the School Flag to the Chief Guest C. S. Azad, D.I.G., Principal, Police Training School.



The ex-students who were present for the athletic meet.

OUR ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS (GIRLS)

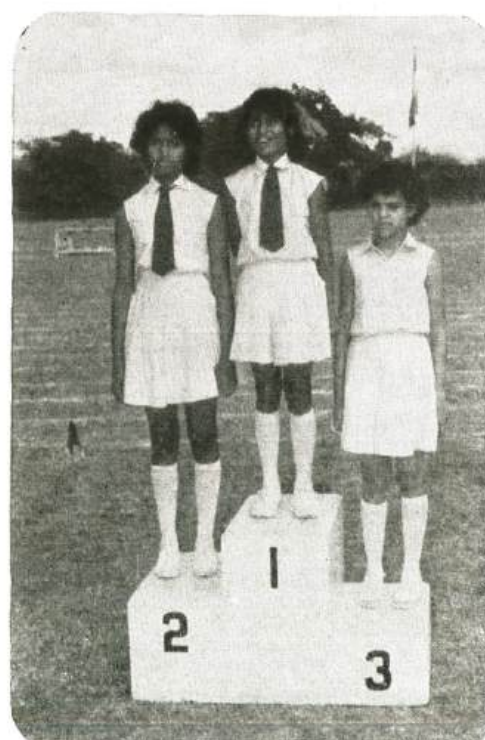
Senior Division — S. Cambell (J.A.)



Inter Division — D. Gough (H.K.)



Novice Division — P. Isaac (E.C.)



Junior Division — P. Gough (H.K.)

SENIOR DIV. (Over 14 Yrs.) 1987-88, INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (GIRLS)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	S. Campbell	JA R. Alphonso	FN K. Khichadia	HK 15.7 s.
200 m.	S. Campbell	JA R. Emmanuel	EC M. Mainguy	HK 33.8 s.
400 m.	R. Emmanuel	EC S. Campbell	JA S. Jain	FN 19.6 s.
110 m.				
Low Hurdles	R. Emmanuel	EC S. Mahagaonkar	EC S. Campbell	JA 23.1 s.
Long Jump	S. Campbell	JA R. Emmanuel	EC S. Jain	FN 3.51 m.
High Jump	C. Silva	FN C. Pereira	JA R. Emmanuel	EC 1.14 m.
Triple Jump	R. Emmanuel	EC S. Campbell	JA S. Mahagaonkar	EC 8.04 m.
Shot Put	M. Mainguy	HK C. Pereira	JA S. Campbell	JA 5.69 m.
Javelin	J. Khan	EC S. Campbell	JA R. Emmanuel	EC 27.90 m.
Discus	M. Mainguy	HK S. Campbell	JA C. Rodrigues	FN 23.52 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	} F.N.	} H.K.	} J.A.	} 1 m. 4.9 s.
4 x 100 m. Mixed Relay				

Rex Ludorum: Susan Campbell of Joan of Arc

Inter-House Athletics (Girls) Inter Div. (12 to 14 Yrs.) 1987-88

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	D. Gough	HK L. Rodrigues	FN I. Campbell	JA 15.8 s.
200 m.	D. Gough	HK L. Rodrigues	FN I. Campbell	JA 33.3 s.
110 m.				
Low Hurdles	D. Khan	EC R. Yasen Haji	EC N. Omar	FN 23.2 s.
Long Jump	A. Malik	JA L. Thorpe	JA D. Gough	HK 3.35 m.
High Jump	D. Gupta	EC D. Khan	EC A. Malik	JA 1.15 m.
Discus	D. Gough	HK D. Gupta	EC P. Kaur	EC 16.60 m.
Javelin	D. Khan	EC P. Kaur	EC D. Gupta	EC 20.40 m.
Shot Put	D. Khan	EC D. Gough	HK D. Gupta	EC 6.02 m.

Rex Ludorum: Deserene Gough of Helen Keller

Inter-House Athletics (Girls) Junior Div. (10 to 12 Yrs.) 1987-88

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
50 m.	P. Gough	HK S. Biswas	JA R. Lakdawalla	JA 8.7 s.
100 m.	P. Gough	HK A. Gupta	HK R. Lakdawalla	JA 17.1 s.
50 m. Sk.	P. Gough	HK M. Varma	FN P. Athalye	JA 9 s.
100 m. Sk.	P. Gough	HK A. Gupta	HK R. Indulkar	FN 18.6 s.
Long Jump	P. Gough	HK A. Gupta	HK S. Ghosh	JA 2.80 m.
High Jump	P. Gough	HK A. Gupta	HK A. Bhola	HK 1.02 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	H.K.	J.A.	F.N.	1 m. 11.1 s.

Rex Ludorum: Patricia Gough of Helen Keller

Inter-House Athletics (Girls) Novice Div. (Under 10 Yrs.) 1987-88

Events	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
50 m.	P. Isaac	EC A. Singh	EC M. Macdonald	EC 8.9 s.
100 m.	P. Isaac	EC S. Varma	FN B. Duman	HK 17.3 s.
50 m. Sk.	S. Varma	FN Sab. Shaikh	EC Arc. Singh	EC 10.2 s.
Long Jump	P. Isaac	EC S. Varma	FN A. Singh	EC 2.70 m.
High Jump	P. Isaac	EC B. Duman	HK S. Varma	FN 0.87 m.

Rex Ludorum: Priscilla Isaac of Edith Cavell

1987-88 FLOATING TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

- | | | |
|--|---|------------------------|
| 1. Sqn. Ldr. Little Cup for Marching | — | GREAVES & HELEN KELLER |
| 2. Cup for Junior Relay | — | HELEN KELLER |
| 3. Brig. Wilshaw Cup for Senior Girls | — | FLO. NIGHTINGALE |
| 4. Cup for Mixed Relay | — | CANDY & JOAN OF ARC |
| 5. Borrow Hardline Cup for Runner-up House | — | EDITH CAVELL |
| 6. Lady Wilson Cup for the Champion House | — | HELEN KELLER |

HOUSE POSITIONS & POINTS

Position	House	Points
First	— Helen Keller	122
Second	— Edith Cavell	114
Third	— Joan of Arc	83
Fourth	— Flo. Nightingale	52

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

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT — 1987-88

Cross Country as a sport is a must in every school. It is common in public schools all over the world. It caters to the spirit of adventure in every school boy and is featured in the National Sports of many countries including India and also in the Olympic Games. This sport is a part of the extra-curricular activities in Barnes School.

The boys are usually placed in various groups — namely — Midgets (8 — 10 yrs.), Novices (10 — 12 yrs.), Juniors (12 — 14 yrs.), Intermediates (14 — 16 yrs.) and Seniors (16 yrs. and above). Each house submits about 50 entrants.

The course for the seniors is about seven kilometres, and the check points are at Donkey Hill, Culvert number thirteen, Gate Lodge and the finishing point is at Evans Hall which houses the spectators, the judges and the first aid department.

The Cross Country practices commenced on the 15th of June 1987. The ages were calculated as on the final day. The boys were quite enthusiastic and many of them took the event seriously and trained constantly, with the Prefects keeping tabs on the best runners.

The final event started at 1 p.m. on Thursday, 23rd July. The various groups were lined up, checked and started off. The boys cheered lustily when the two groups of girls took off. There was a mass movement to the edge of the field when the first runners appeared in the valley below the school.

There were exclamations of surprise when Sayed Solanki of Greaves House, who was in the Intermediate group came first instead of Colin Burgess, who was the hot favourite. Later on one of the Spence House boys was heard to lament that there was only one pot hole in the way and Colin had to step into it and sprain his ankle.

The school bus arrived with the casualties as the last runners tottered in. The event was concluded at 3.30 p.m. when Mrs. A. Baker distributed the prizes. Greaves House was declared the winner with Spence House being placed second.

THE POSITIONS WERE AS FOLLOWS:

DIVISIONS	WINNERS	HOUSE
Midgets	1. Prashant Rajput	Royal
	2. Rohan Rodrigues	Spence
Novices	1. Noel Swain	Candy
	2. Hardip Ichpanani	Royal
Juniors	1. Dominic Pereira	Greaves
	2. Shaikh Imtiaz	Spence
Inters	1. Saeed Solanki	Greaves
	2. Agnelo Menezes	Greaves
Seniors	1. Syed Omarali	Spence
	2. Idris Mohammed	Candy
GIRLS		
Juniors	1. Lorelei Thorpe	Joan of Arc
	2. Patricia Gough	Helen Keller
Seniors	1. Smita Jain	Florence Nightingale
	2. Rachna Emmanuel	Edith Cavell

HOUSE POSITIONS

FIRST	— GREAVES HOUSE
SECOND	— SPENCE HOUSE
THIRD	— ROYAL HOUSE
FOURTH	— CANDY HOUSE

Incharge: Mr. D. Correa

FOOTBALL REPORT — 1987-88

The football season started as soon as school resumed in June with great enthusiasm.

Practices began in the morning as well as in the evening. On the first day of practice thirty five boys were present on the field, slowly but surely there were a number of drop outs, but I hope the drop outs will try to prove themselves in the next season.

In August 1987 Barnes School went to St. Peter's School, Bombay to their friendly match. Both the teams proved their skill and stamina but this time St. Peter's School had all the luck and won the match by 2 goals to one.

However, Barnes was not discouraged by this defeat and on their return they played a number of friendly matches here in Devlali and won all of them by a fairly large margin.

I would like to thank Col. G.I.S. Dhodi, Commanding Officer of 13 Field Regiment, who arranged a number of practice matches for our boys with his regiment. Both teams showed a keen interest to win. Barnes won all the matches by a large margin. The boys enjoyed these matches because after each match hot snacks were served to them.

This year again Barnes School took part in the (under 18) open football tournament on league basis. Several schools and Associations took part in the tournament. It was not an easy task for Barnes to reach the finals as all the teams were well matched.

The finals was played between Barnes and Boy's Town, Nasik. There was much excitement during the match which was a tough fight for both sides. When the final whistle was blown both teams were two goals each. As time did not permit they were unable to play the extra time. Eventually they decided to award the penalty kicks. The final score was 5 goals to 2 with Barnes winning. Here, Christopher Joseph, the goal keeper of Barnes put up a splendid performance.

At the above football tournament Barnes School was represented by Idris Mohammed (Capt.) Christopher Joseph, Ram Kishore Verma, Sayeed Solanki, Robert Sukhale, Santan Rebello, Mesfin Debeba, Omar Maye, Abdul Razak Maye, Sayeed Omar Ali (V.C.) Anil Desai, Christopher Rose, Agnelo Menazes, Dean Albuquerque, Jayant Keny.

This year the Rotary Club of Deolali organised an Under 16 football tournament. A few of the players who were above age were unable to participate. Barnes School came into the finals with ease and once again had to play the finals against Boys Town, Nasik. Barnes won the finals with 4 goals to 2. Here once again Christopher Joseph was brought into the forward line and played an excellent game bringing victory to Barnes. In the above mentioned football tournament Barnes School was represented by Sayeed Omar Ali (Capt.) Christopher Joseph, Jayant Keny, Sayeed Solanki, Ram Kishore Verma, Robert Sukhale, Santan Rebello, Mesfin Debaba, Dean Albuquerque, Abdul Razak Maye, Omar Maye, Agnelo Menazes, Amit Raj, Colin Burgess and Rahul Gupta.

Next, the Inter-School House tournaments were held. These matches were keenly contested with Greaves placing first, Candy second, Royal third and Spence fourth. This brought the football season to an end. I would like to thank the whole team for their splendid performance and hard work they put in during the football season. Not forgetting Mr. E. Myall, Mr. G. Hardy and Mr. S. Spriggs who gave up much of their precious time in lending a helping hand and to all the other staff members for their encouragement and support from the side lines.

Incharge: Mr. B. Mitchell

SWIMMING REPORT (BOYS): 1987-1988

The swimming season, once again, commenced with the usual uncertainty because of the water shortage in Barnes. This year we were very fortunate as we were given a good supply of water, thanks mainly to Mr. Waring and his staff.

This year the crowd at the pool was larger than last year. Seeing the enthusiasm we decided to have morning practice for the boys, beginning at 5.30 a.m. For this, too, the number of swimmers was great. It was difficult to keep an eye on them and see who was swimming and who was drowning as it would be still dark in the early parts of the morning.

The swimming final was held on the 28th of November, '87 at 10 a.m. It went off successfully and many shone on that day. Several long standing records were broken. Nine new records were set, seven in the seniors, one in the Inters and one in the juniors. Records for 50 mts. Free style, 75 mts. Free style, 100 mts. Free style, 400 mts. Free style, 50 mts. back stroke and 25 mts. Butterfly stroke established by Sh. Parvaresh in 1973, G. Arnold in 1969, Rohin Irani in 1967, Sh. Parvaresh in 1973, Asif Hameed in 1977 and Ru. Parvaresh in 1972 respectively were broken single handedly by Rahul Gupta of Spence House in Seniors this year. K. Patil of Candy in the Inters and Van Lal Huma of Royal in the Juniors were the other record setters. The championship was taken by Spence again this year. Here, I would like to mention the names of some of the promising swimmers. P. Ansari and N. Swain of Candy in the Novices. I. Shaikh of Spence, B. Dhillon of Greaves, A. Pathan of Greaves and Van Lal Huma of Royal in the Juniors. S. Deshpande of Greaves, A. Hathiramani of Royal and K. Patel of Candy in the Inters and R. Gupta, G. Lewis and R. K. Verma of Spence in the Seniors.

The staff verses boys relay was once again won by the staff and the cake went to them. They were represented by Mr. B. Fernandez, Mr. E. Myall, Mr. S. Spriggs and Mr. G. Hardy. The boys were R. Gupta, G. Lewis, S. Deshpande and R. K. Verma.

The event that stole the show was the novelty relay or the 'Tile Match' as the boys called it. All those who could not qualify for the finals took part in this event. The participants had to swim in their night suits. Those who started the relay were more fortunate as the night suits were dry then and it was easy to put them on. After the first run, they were, of course dripping wet and it was a sight to see the rest of the participants in struggling to get into them and to gobble down bananas, buns and biscuits at the same time! On several occasions the swimmers were almost halfway down when they realised that the pyjamas were left ballooning several yards behind; and they had to go back and pull them on. This event turned out to be the most enjoyable one and I would like to thank all the boys who took part in it. Class VIII won the cake.

Mrs. Baker gave away the prizes. In conclusion, I would like to thank all members of the staff and boys who helped to make this year's swimming a successful one.

Incharge: Mr. G. Hardy

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING (BOYS) SENIOR DIV.

(Over 16 Yrs.) — 1987-88

Events	First	Second	Third	Time	
50 mts. F. S.	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	C. Rose	33.5 s.	N.R.
75 mts. F. S.	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	R. K. Verma	54.5 s.	N.R.
100 mts. F. S.	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	R. K. Verma	1:22.6 s.	N.R.
400 mts. F. S.	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	A. Hathiramani	7:13.5 s.	N.R.
50 mts. Back S.	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	C. Rose	43.5 s.	N.R.
50 mts. Breast S.	R. Gupta	R. K. Verma	M. Sancheti	46.4 s.	
25 mts. Butterfly Stroke	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	R. K. Verma	18.0 s.	N.R.
50x25x25x50 m. Senior Relay	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	1 m. 45 s.	N.R.
4x25 Medley Rel.	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	1 m. 19.8 s.	
50x25x25x50 B.G.G.B. Mixed Rel.	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	2 m. 10.2 s.	
4x25 Ind. Medley	R. Gupta	S. Deshpande	G. Lewis	1 m. 32.9 s.	N.R.

N.R. — New Record

Rex Ludorum : R. Gupta

INTER DIVISION (14 to 16 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
50 mts. F. S.	K. Patel	S. Deshpande	A. Hathiramani	35.6 s.
75 mts. F. S.	S. Deshpande	A. Hathiramani	K. Patel	1:03.2 s.
100 mts. F. S.	S. Deshpande	A. Hathiramani	K. Patel	1:38.6 s.
50 mts. Back S.	A. Hathiramani	S. Deshpande	D. Ichpanani	57.01 s.
50 mts. Breast S.	S. Deshpande	A. Hathiramani	T. Modi	55.6 s.
25 mts. Butterfly Stroke	S. Deshpande	A. Hathiramani	P. Ansari	21.1 s.

Rex Ludorum : S. Deshpande

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING (BOYS)

Junior Division (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	S. Imtiaz	B. Dhillon	V. Thanga	
50 mts. F. S.	S. Imtiaz	B. Dhillon	V. Mawlsamthanga	44.0 s.
75 mts. F. S.	S. Imtiaz	B. Dhillon	V. Mawlsamthanga	1:19.2 s.
200 mts. F. S. (Open)	B. Dhillon	B. Kaviyanifar	V. Mawlsamthanga	4.21.02 s.
25 mts. Back S.	S. Imtiaz	B. Dhillon	V. Thanga	25.2 s.
25 mts. Breast S.	V. Mawlsamthanga	B. Dhillon	V. Dattani	22.9 s. N.R.
50x25x25x50 mts. Junior Free Style Relay	GREAVES	ROYAL	CANDY	2 m. 32.3 s.

Rex Ludorum : S. Imtiaz

Novice Division (Under 12 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	N. Bakshi	P. Ansari	N. Swain	26.80 s.
50 mts. F. S.	P. Ansari	N. Swain	S. Gupta	1:05.4 s.
75 mts. F. S.	P. Ansari	N. Swain	I. Lakdawala	1:47.9 s.
25 mts. Back S.	P. Ansari	N. Swain	I. Lakdawala	32.2 s.

Rex Ludorum : P. Ansari

Final Points & Positions	Candy	Greaves	Royal	Spence
Novices	32	—	5	1
Juniors	9	30	17	23
Inters	8	26	19	1
Seniors	23	18	7	96
Grand Totals	72	74	48	121
House Positions ..	3rd	2nd	4th	1st

1. Best swimmer of the Year — R. Gupta.
2. School of Artillery Challenge Cup for combined Relays — Spence.
3. F. W. English Challenge Cup for the Champion House — Spence.

Incharge : Mr. G. Hardy

BOYS INTER-HOUSE DIVING FINALS:

15-12-'87 — 12.30 a.m.

As a result of water shortage, diving practices started late and the students had to work really hard. Cricket and the Second Terminal examinations were also going on simultaneously. So the divers had little time for the practices. However, overcoming all these difficulties, they did exceptionally good on the final day.

Diving is an art. Concentration is the foremost quality essential in a diver. Then comes the flight, body balance and the smooth entry. Due to the decreasing level of the diving-pool water, our divers could not practice from the third meter board, but this obstacle was also overcome. Some boys were really very raw when they first came for practice and a lot of effort had to be put into training them.

The Diving Finals were to be held on Sunday, the 13th of December, but due to bad weather (we suddenly had unexpected showers of rain) they were postponed to Tuesday, the 15th of December. Except for a few, all the divers displayed a remarkable show of the diving skill.

The results of the Diving Finals are:

Junior Division

1st	Vanlalhuma Malsawmthanga	(Royal)
2nd	Anwar Pathan	(Greaves)

Intermediate Division

1st	Sumit Deshpande	(Greaves)
2nd	Keith Patel	(Candy)

Seniors Division

1st	Ramkishore Verma	(Spence)
2nd	Inran Kuwari	(Greaves)

V. Malsawmthanga was awarded the Best Junior diver while R. Verma was given the Best Senior diver.

House Positions

1st	Candy	(685 points)
2nd	Greaves	(624 points)
3rd	Spence	(478 points)
4th	Royal	(337 points)

Diving in-charge: Mr. L. Mainguy

SWIMMING REPORT (GIRLS): 1987-1988

The second term commencing from Sept. '87, began with a surge of excitement for the boys and girls. The swimming season had begun!

Each day the excitement increased, as fresh news was carried around that today the pool is being cleaned; now it is being white-washed and painted; and finally, that it had been filled and ready for use.

The water nymphets got all set with their paraphernalia to start their practices in right earnest, from the very first day. However, after a few days the initial excitement wore off and the crowds inside the pool started getting thinner. Towards the end of the first month, the participants became so few in number that they literally had to be cajoled to swim at least one length of the pool, in any style, with as many pauses in between, for the sake of their house.

Finally, the heats began and with that excitement renewed. The crowds returned, but only to sit alongside the pool to cheer the few martyrs, braving the depths of the pool.

On many occasions, some of the beginners of the Novice group had to be rescued from drowning. The reason being lack of confidence in their swimming. At such times, they were rescued by the few good swimmers who always stood by as a rescue squad, to fish out the bobbing enthusiasts, and save them from disappearing to the depths of the pool below.

The swimming finals were scheduled to be held on 28th Nov. '87 at 10.00 a.m.

The events were held as scheduled, in which, the mention of a few girls is absolutely essential.

Dildar Khan of the Inter division, belonging to Edith Cavell House, entered for her house in the Inter as well as Senior divisions, since there were many swimmers from that house in those two divisions. She was outstanding in both those divisions and was awarded the Rex Ludorum for the Senior division.

Bonita Dhillon of the Novice division, belonging to Helen Keller House, represented her house in the Novice, Junior and Inter divisions, due to the lack of swimmers from her house as well, in those divisions. She was also outstanding in the former two divisions and was awarded the Rex Ludorum for the Junior division. A couple of new records were set up in the novice group.

Besides these, there were Lorelei Thorpe of Joan of Arc, Komal and Kaushal Khichadia of Helen Keller, and Charmaine Silva of Florence Nightingale, all belonging to the senior division, who put up a tough competition in all events.

In the Junior division we had Caroline Correa, Neeta Ahuja, and Sandeepa Ghosh of Joan of Arc, and Shagufta Sikander of Florence Nightingale, who did their best in each event.

The final tally of the houses was:

Edith Cavell	—	First	...	46 points
Helen Keller	—	Second	...	37 points
Joan of Arc	—	Third	...	36 points
Florence Nightingale	—	Fourth	...	12 points

Incharge: Mrs. S. Mohiuddin

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING (GIRLS) SENIOR DIV.

(Over 14 Yrs.) — 1987-88

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	Dildar Khan	Lorelei Thorpe	Komal Khichadia	23.2 s.
50 mts. F. S.	Dildar Khan	Lorelei Thorpe	Kaushal Khichadia	56 s.
50 mts. Back S.	Dildar Khan	Komal Khichadia	Charmaine Silva	1 m. 5.0 s.
25 mts. Breast S.	Dildar Khan	Komal Khichadia	Kaushal Khichadia	29.3 s.
200 mts. Open	Dildar Khan	Komal Khichadia	Kaushal Khichadia	5 m. 31.2 s.
50x25x25x50	Spence &	Candy &	Greaves &	
Boy-Girl-Girl-Boy	Florence Nightingale	Joan of Arc	Helen Keller	

Rex Ludorum : Dildar Khan

Inter Division (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	Dildar Khan	Bonita Dhillon	Lorelei Thorpe	25.1 s.
50 mts. F. S.	Dildar Khan	Lorelei Thorpe	Bonita Dhillon	59.0 s.
25 mts. Back S.	Dildar Khan	Lorelei Thorpe	Bonita Dhillon	28.4 s.
25 mts. Breast S.	Dildar Khan	Lorelei Thorpe	Bonita Dhillon	31.6 s.

Rex Ludorum :

Junior Division (10 to 12 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	Bonita Dhillon	Caroline Correa	Mafuza Haideria	29.6 s.
25 mts. Back S.	Bonita Dhillon	Caroline Correa	Sandeepa Ghosh	43.0 s.
25 mts. Breast S.	Bonita Dhillon	Caroline Correa	Shagufta Sikander	45.1 s.

Rex Ludorum : Bonita Dhillon

Novice Division (Under 10 Yrs.)

Events	First	Second	Third	Time
25 mts. F. S.	Bonita Dhillon	Caroline Correa	—	32.0 s.

New Record by Bonita Dhillon : 32 seconds (Novices)

Grand Total

Edith Cavell	— First	46 points	Joan of Arc	— Third	36 points
Helen Keller	— Second	44 points	Florence Nightingale	— Fourth	12 points

THE INTER-HOUSE DEBATE REPORT 1987-88

THE GLENN HOWELL CUP

The Inter-House debates were hotly contested from the beginning to the end. All the teams did 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 as follows :

Greens :	Susan Campbell Christopher Joseph Hosifah Basrai/Nitin Ahuja Sangeeta Chavan/Raksha Sharma	Blues :	Gavin Seagar/Gautam Shiknis Komal Khichadia/Sumit Deshpande Kaushal Khichadia
Reds :	Rachna Emmanuel Puneet Sarkaria/Hemant Waje Avi Rai/Shibani Mahagaonkar Sunil Jeswani	Yellows :	Shikha Khandelwal Zubin Billimoria/Smita Jain Saeed Omerali

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

The first debate was between the Greens and the Blues. The topic, 'Is modern education relevant to society's needs?' was hotly debated. The blues won the debate, speaking against the motion. Sumit Deshpande was declared the best speaker, having won 71 points.

The second debate was between the Reds and the Yellows, on 'Are Nuclear Arms necessary?' The yellows, speaking against the motion, won. Smita Jain was declared the best speaker, having obtained 68 points.

The third debate saw the Greens take on the Reds. The topic was 'Is the institution of marriage worthwhile?' Speaking against the motion, the Reds argued their way to victory. Sunil Jeswani scored 64 points and was adjudged the best speaker.

In the fourth debate, the topic 'Is Communism a better form of Government than democracy?' brought the Blues against the Yellows. Success was enjoyed by the Blues. Sunil Jaswani, making his first appearance for his team, scored 70 points and was adjudged the best speaker.

The fifth debate pitted the Reds against the Blues. The topic was 'The U.N.O. has fulfilled its aims and objectives'. The Blues, speaking against the motion won, scoring 257 points. The Reds scored 250 points. Gautam Shiknis again scored 70 points and was the best speaker for the debate.

The sixth and final debate was perhaps the one that generated the most interest among the students. The topic "Does a boarding school prepare a child to face the future?" brought the Yellows in conflict with the Greens. The Yellows won, by a tiny margin, scoring 236 points. The Greens scored 234 points. Christopher Joseph, scored 61 points, to be the best speaker for the debate.

The overall results were as follows:

First	: BLUES	.. Greaves and Helen Keller, with 784 points.
Second	: YELLOWS	.. Spence and Florence Nightingale, with 733 points.
Third	: REDS	.. Royal and Edith Cavell, with 722 points.
Fourth	: GREENS	.. Candy and Joan of Arc, with 655 points.

The winner of the Glen Howell cup was Sumit Deshpande with 193 points. Sunil Jaswani came a close second, with 192 points.

Incharge : Mr. D. O'Connor

Assisted by: Mr. A. D'Souza

V

THE SOFT BALL (GIRLS)

The new academic year 1987-88 started with the soft-ball practice matches. During the first few days each house had double the number of players as there were many anxious faces to learn the game.

After a week of practise the house captains chose the best players to build up their respective teams. Each team consisted of nine players.

A game of soft ball can be very interesting and exciting if each player co-operates with her captain.

The soft ball tournaments were held from 30th June to 7th July.

Despite the inclement weather, the play was very exciting and there was keen competition among the houses. There was much excitement and enthusiasm. Each girl was cheering her house to victory and the losers encouraging their players.

Joan of Arc and Florence Nightingale came 1st with 4 points each and Helen Keller and Edith Cavell came 3rd with 2 points each.

Patricia Gough of Helen Keller was adjudged The Best Soft Ball Player of 1987-88.

Incharge : Mrs. U. Bhalerao

Assisted by: Mrs. E. Swain

V

BADMINTON (GIRLS) — 1987-88

Badminton is always organised in the third term of every Academic year. The players look forward to this game and they take keen interest specially during the tournament.

This year the players got three weeks for practice before the commencement of the Inter-House Tournament. During the Inter house tournament, matches were played with great enthusiasm. The players put in their best effort and exhibited great skill specially in single matches. There were Senior and Junior teams of all the four houses. Helen Keller stood first with 12 points and the best player was Kaushal Khichadia (Helen Keller).

TEAMS

JOAN OF ARC 'A' TEAM

1. Suzanne Campbell
2. Ingrid Campbell

'B' TEAM

1. Dimple Ratnu
2. Christine Pereira

RESERVE

Anchal Malik

HELEN KELLER 'A' TEAM

1. Komal Khichadia
2. Kaushal Khichadia

'B' TEAM

1. Jyotika Misra
2. Ezmina Fazal

RESERVE

Munira Fazal
Andrea Tully

EDITH CAVELL 'A' TEAM

1. Jabeen Khan
2. Shamshad Kasim

'B' TEAM

1. Rachna Emmanuel
2. Shibani Mahagaonkar

RESERVE

1. Dimpy Gupta
2. Laxmi Gaur

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE 'A' TEAM

1. Charmaine Silva
2. Cheryl Rodrigues

'B' TEAM

1. Huda Omar Ali
2. Drene Davidson

RESERVE

1. Monal Mantri
2. Lorraine Rodrigues

The final House positions and points were as follows:

Helen Keller	...	12 points
Edith Cavell	...	8 points
Joan of Arc	...	4 points
Florence Nightingale	...	0 points

Kaushal Khichadia of Helen Keller was adjudged the best player.

In charge: Mrs. U. Misra
Miss C. Dixon

BASKET BALL (GIRLS) — 1987-88

The beginning of the third term marked an important event for the school Basket Ball team. Never before had the school team (girls) played against an outside team. Having finished with Inter-House matches and the Blue House victorious, Jabeen Khan of Edith Cavell proved to be the best player for the year 1987-88.

Practices now began in earnest, the girls preparing themselves to play against St. Peter's — Bombay. The excitement grew with every approaching day.

The two teams finally met and played on Saturday the 14th March 1987. It was an exciting game where both teams put in their best, but St. Peter's rejoiced victorious — the score being 45 — 17 in favour of St. Peter's. The team consisted of the following players: Jabeen Khan (captain) Ezmina Fazal, Munira Fazal, Cheryl Rodrigues, Christine Pereira, Rachna Emmanuel, Shibani Mahagaonkar, Susan Campbell, Kaushal Khichadia, Andrea Tully and Laxmi Gaur.

Our girls, although disappointed, enjoyed the friendly match and shone with the spirit of sportsmanship.

Basket Ball being a seasonal game at Barnes, our girls are at a disadvantage over St. Peter's who play the game throughout the year.

Incharge: Miss G. Pinto
Miss S. Kuraisyh

HOCKEY (GIRLS) — 1987-88

It was with great enthusiasm that the girls welcomed the hockey season at Barnes, which started in the month of February 1988.

There were a series of practice matches held between the girls of the four houses, and they showed an avid interest in the game.

After frequent practice matches came the grand day when the tournaments were to begin. They started on the 29th of February 1988.

After having played the Inter-house matches where all the four houses played with good sporting spirit, the house that took the lead for gaining the most points was Edith Cavell, following by a close second, was Florence Nightingale and taking the third place was Joan of Arc. Last but not least — with a sportive smile — came Helen Keller!

Having judged each house and its players with a keen eye, the two best players selected from each house were as follows:

Rachna Emmanuel and Jabeen Khan of Edith Cavell.
Elizabeth Fernandez and Drene Davidson of Florence Nightingale.
Ingrid Campbell and Anchal Malik of Joan of Arc.
Deserene Gough and Sonai Kumar of Helen Keller.

The best player of the series was awarded to Rachna Emmanuel for good conduct on the field, team co-operation and for playing a good game.

Mr. R. Waring lent a helping hand in getting the hockey field ready and our thanks go out to him. It is with great expectations that the girls look forward to the coming hockey season of 1989.

Incharge: Miss J. Henderson
Mrs. L. Waring

TABLE TENNIS (GIRLS) — 1987-88

One of the first games played in our new academic year was Table Tennis.

The girls took a very active part in the game. It took a lot of time and hardwork to bring the girls upto a certain standard which we expected of them. To many of the girls the game was new, but, with a lot of hardwork and diligence they are now able to play the game fairly well.

The best six players were picked from all the houses. Two girls played for the junior team and two girls played for the senior team. There was one reserve for each team.

The matches that followed were very interesting to watch as there was a lot of competition between the houses. Florence Nightingale stood first with 16 points. Joan of Arc and Edith Cavell tied for the second place with 14 points each. Helen Keller got 4 points.

The best player award for "Table Tennis" 1987-88 was given to Rachna Emmanuel of Edith Cavell since she had won all the matches.

Incharge: Mrs. S. K. Emmanuel
Miss C. Dixon

v

BASKETBALL REPORT (BOYS) — 1987-88

The Basketball season began on the second day of the third term. The playing fields on the plateau on which the school buildings stand have never been more populated with girls playing Netbay and Basketball and boys playing Hockey, Volleyball and Basketball. The three-point semi-circle was introduced to the game this year.

The first few practice games were quite disasterous but once the ground rules were explained and the various problems sorted out, the games settled down to some semblence of a "No Contact" game.

The school team was quite good this year. However, they weren't quite good enough to beat the staff. They lost both the games they played.

The house matches began on the 27th of January and were completed by the 5th of February. Spence House had the maximum number of good players as can be vouched by the results. They won all their games in both the A and B divisions.

The best player was a toss-up between Saeed Omar Ali and Abdul Razak Maie but as the latter had the maximum number of Baskets and had less personal fouls than Saeed, Abdul Razak Maie was adjudged the best player.

The results of the Basketball House Tournament :

FIRST	with	12 points	...	SPENCE HOUSE
SECOND	with	8 points	...	GREAVES HOUSE
THIRD	with	4 points	...	CANDY HOUSE
FOURTH	with	0 points	...	ROYAL HOUSE

The Best player was Abdul Razak Maie.

Incharge: Mr. A. D'Souza

—————*V*—————

VOLLEYBALL REPORT (BOYS) — 1987-88

The Volleyball practice matches began in the third term. During the practice matches a few staff participated and encouraged the students almost everyday.

After about a round of practice matches the tournaments began from 21st Jan., '88 and ended on 4th February, '88. This year also we had A, B, and C teams.

The students had a friendly match with the staff and the former won the match.

RESULTS

FIRST	...	Greaves with 16 points
SECOND	...	Royal with 10 points
THIRD	...	Spence with 6 points
FOURTH	...	Candy with 4 points

S. Omarali from Spence was adjudged the best Volleyball player for the year 1987-88.

Incharge: Mr. R. Robinson

—————*V*—————

TABLE TENNIS (BOYS) — 1987-88

The Table Tennis season was scheduled for the months of October — December in Barnes School, but due the shortage of time and overcrowding of other activities, the season was postponed to the next year. The tables were set after the I.C.S.E. Class departed in March 1988. There were other activities such as Boxing and Hockey before the table tennis tournament so the inter-house matches began towards the end of March. From the four competing houses, Candy, Greaves, Royal and Spence, Candy House was the "Champion House" and the "Runner up was Greaves.

This particular year there was a lot of enthusiasm displayed by the students who are the budding players of Barnes. Unfortunately all of them could not take part since only four players from each house could be in the team.

The teams were as follows :

HOUSES	A—1	A—2	B—1	B—2
CANDY	C. Joseph	B. Bahromi	B. Kavianifar	S. Razvi
GREAVES	O. Maie	P. Gaikwad	S. Ovichegan	G. Shiknis
ROYAL	A. Rai	A. Jadiya	F. Memon	S. Patel
SPENCE	R. Sukhale	M. Debaba	G. Mehra	H. Souroushi

Omar Maie was adjudged the "Best Player" and Mr. K. Emmanuel was the Master in charge.

RESULTS

CANDY	—	32 points	—	First
GREAVES	—	20 ..	—	Second
ROYAL	—	10 ..	}	Third
SPENCE	—	10 ..		

In Charge: Mr. K. Emmanuel

CRICKET REPORT — 1987-88

This year there has been tremendous enthusiasm where cricket is concerned. There was never a Sunday when the boys had nothing to do. Matches were played, and some excellent talent displayed by many unknowns was witnessed.

We managed to fit in a week's practice at the nets. The boys' attitude and interest towards the game was very enthusiastic. The one and only Inter-School match against St. Xavier's turned out to be a victorious gamble. St. Xavier won the toss and decided to bat, they put up a score of eighty two runs for ten wickets. At this stage our boys tended to be confident. Saeed Omar Ali and Amit Raj, our opening batsmen, did not give a good start to the team. As such wickets started falling like nine pins. Thanks to Jayant Kenny and Vice Captain Zane Barnham whose dogged stand managed to see Barnes School through. The following boys participated for the school eleven:

Saeed Omar Ali (Capt.), Amit Raj, Christopher Joseph, Jayant Kenny, Saeed Solanki, Prakash Gaikwad, Faisal Memon, Shakil Khan, Zane Barnham (Vice Capt.), Omar Maie and Anand Jadiya. The substitutes were Glen Lewis, Rafiq Maredia, Robert Sukale and Anand Bhelonde.

A special word of thanks must be given to our Principal who kindly consented to spend an amount of Rs. 4026 for the cricket gear 1987. This in itself was a great encouragement for the boys to play cricket. My special thanks to Mr. Waring, Mr. D'Souza, Mr. Fernandez, Mr. Khan, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Myall and Mr. Hardy and especially Miss Henderson who were always ready to give up a day's leisure for a game of cricket.

The house matches commenced on the 30th of November, with great enthusiasm. Lusty cheers could be heard echoing from the four corners of the School. Greaves house was eventually victorious, leading with 18 points. Second to them were Candy and Royal with 10 points each. Spence House got 8 points. Taking all four houses into consideration, Christopher Joseph proved to be the most outstanding player. His highest score was 65 runs not out.

There are several outside clubs such as Bytco College, Devlali XI, Servants XI who played against the school and somehow made the season a delightful one. A special mention must be made of the old boys who once again came with their "Football team" to play cricket against the staff and the students of Barnes. However, the result did not differ from last year. A big thank you to the old boys for making the occasion such an entertaining one.

In conclusion, I thank the Principal for arranging various matches for the betterment of our school cricket team. A word of thanks to Mr. Isaac, Mr. Alphonso, for supplying the gear at odd hours of the day. Finally my gratitude to Mr. Waring who gave up a lot of his time getting the pitch seen to, so that there were no unnecessary "Bodyline" cases!

In charge: Mr. S. Spriggs

V

ELOCUTION & SINGING HOUSE COMPETITION

Barnes School, Monday, 21st September, 1987, (5.30 p.m.)

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR GIRLS

House	Competitor	Poem	Poet	House Position
YELLOW	Priya Sharma	Shut the door	W. B. Rand	3rd
RED	Al-Fadhli	Hem and Haw	Bliss Carman	4th
GREEN	Promila Bhatia	The mouse that gnawed the oak-tree down	V. Lindsay	2nd
BLUE	Bonita Dhillon	The Vainglorious Oak and the Modest Bulrush	Guy Whetmore Carry	1st

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR BOYS

YELLOW	Gaurav Mehra	The Twins	Henry S. Leigh	3rd
RED	Zahid Mitha	Forgetful Pa	Edgar A. Guest	4th
GREEN	Noel Swain	You are Old, Father William	Lewis Carroll	2nd
BLUE	Paul Dueman	Dreams that I dream	E. B. V. Christian	1st

ELOCUTION — SENIOR GIRLS

House	Competitor	Poem/Extract	Poet/Extract	House Position
YELLOW	Cheryl Rodrigues	Our Guide in Rome	Mark Twain	2nd
RED	Shibani Mahagoankar	The Nightingale	C. D. Cole	3rd
GREEN	Raksha Sharma	Lord Ullin's Daughter	T. Campbell	4th
BLUE	Jyotika Misra	King Canute	William M. Thackeray	1st

ELOCUTION — SENIOR BOYS

YELLOW	Colin Burgess	The Professor	N. Ezekiel	2nd
RED	Sunil Jeswani	Cult of Violence	Mrs. I. Gandhi	—
GREEN	Nitin Ahuja	The Burial of Sir John More	Charles Wolfe	3rd
BLUE	Gautam Shiknis	An Extract from Julius Caesar	W. Shakespear	1st

INTERVAL — 15 MINUTES — EXHIBITION OF SENIOR SCHOOL WORK

SINGING — JUNIOR GIRLS

House	Competitor	Song	Position
YELLOW	Wendy Alphonso	Think of me when you're lonely	3rd
RED	Pricilla Isaac	Heaven	4th
GREEN	Lorelie Thorpe	Jimmie and Joanie	1st
BLUE	Patricia Gough	Papa He loves Mama	2nd

SINGING — JUNIOR BOYS

YELLOW	Sachin Jagu	There's a Place in the Sun	4th
RED	Daniel Isaac	He's in my Heart	2nd
GREEN	Edward Manuel	Blowing in the wind	3rd
BLUE	Gavin Seager	By the rivers of Babylon	1st

SINGING — SENIOR GIRLS

YELLOW	Charmaine Silva	Simple little words	2nd
RED	Rachna Emmanuel	Broken Souvenirs	1st
GREEN	Susie Campbell	Words	4th
BLUE	Sagal Saleem	Top of the World	3rd

SINGING — SENIOR BOYS

YELLOW	Zubin Bilimoria	Nikita	1st
RED	Kenneth Shinde	Blue eyes crying in the Rain	2nd
GREEN	Dean Albuquerque	Lucille	3rd
BLUE	Sumit Deshpande	Sealed with a Kiss	4th

HOUSE CHORUSES — JUNIORS AND SENIORS

YELLOW			
(Florence Nightingale & Spence)	— 'Greenfields'	T. Gilkyson P. Dehr, F. Miller	4th
RED			
(Edith Cavell & Royal)	— 'Last Night I had the strangest dream'	E. Mc. Curdy	1st
GREEN			
(Joan of Arc & Candy)	— 'Where have all the flowers gone?'	P. Seegar	1st
BLUE			
(Helen Keller & Greaves)	— 'Green, Green, it's green they say.'	B. Mc. Guire R. Sparks	3rd

Mr. A. R. Baker (Principal) acknowledges with sincere thanks the co-operation of:

The Staff: Mrs. A. Baker (Senior Girls)
Mr. A. D'Souza (Senior Boys)
Miss S. Kuraishy (Jr. Boys & Girls)
Miss M. Verghese, Mr. D. Correa
Miss P. Braggs & Mr. S. Spriggs — (Singing)
and **all the staff** who have helped in any way
with the Singing and Elocution programme.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY — 1987

The play which was put up at Evans Hall on Saturday, the 21st November, was once again a comedy — "Tons of Money" — a good two hours laugh from the beginning to the end. The chief guest was Mr. M. Twigg, Appellate Tribunal Forfeited Property Ex-officer additional Secretary to Govt. of India.

Comic in its effect, the theme dealt with the perennial human need and greed for money. The extravagant Maitland couple desperately needed money as they were upto their neck in debts. A windfall in the form of a fortune left to Aubery by his dead brother, seemed to offer hardly any respite — as the creditors would claim all, and they would still be left with none. However, there was a clause in the will which stated that in the event of Aubery's death, the money would go to his cousin, George Maitland, who was already believed to have died in Mexico.

The action of the play builds round this clause. Aubery and Louise, played by Sumit Deshpande and Cheryl Rodrigues respectively: Spruce the butler, played by Gautam Shiknis, together with his brother Henery, played by Avi Rai, all plot and plan to get the money for themselves.

The rest of the supporting cast — Giles, the dim-witted gardner, played by Nitin Ahuja; Miss Mullet, the deaf old aunt, played by Rachna Emmanuel; Simpson, the parlour maid, played by Jyotika Misra; James Chesterton, a solicitor played by Christopher Joseph; AND Jean, a distant cousin, played by Elizabeth Fernandez, who turns out to be the dead George Maitland's wife, (for theirs had been a clandestine marriage) — all did their bit in ravelling up the action of the play and eliciting laughs from the audience time and again.

For majority of the cast it was their maiden appearance on the stage. Hence, kudos to them for their successful rendering of the comedy on the final day. All are currently studying in the school and, therefore, besides attending long hours of rehearsals, they took part in other co-curricular activities as well as attended their classes regularly. A Three-Act play is a big undertaking for children of this age group. I am thankful to the cast for having shown willingness, diligence and discipline to try to deliver the goods.

Sumit Deshpande, in the lead role of Aubery Maitland Allington, stole the show and the "Best Performer" award, which was introduced only last year. He excellently portrayed Louise's easy-going, carefree husband, who is only too happy to fall in with the machinations of his clever wife. Louise's attempts at killing him off to suit a new plan as a new development would arise, and his subsequent re-appearances in different roles had the audience in continuous throes of laughter.

A report of the school play cannot conclude without a mention of those who worked behind the scenes. Hence I would like to extend my grateful thanks to Mr. R. Waring, with his team of carpenters, tailors and electricians for getting the stage ready; Miss S. Kuraisy for the make-up, Mrs. S. Emmanuel and Mrs. R. Gadre for looking after the wardrobe and properties; Mr. Soman for typing out the play and Mr. Borle for supplying refreshments to the cast during the rehearsals and keeping them going, and, last but not least, the prompters who played an equally important part in making the play a success.

I also thank all well-wishers donors, ex-students and parents who contributed generously towards the brochure which was taken out on the occasion. In this connection, Mr. P. Bhalera's work in compiling the brochure must be commended and thanked.

Incharge: Mrs. A. Baker

v

QUOTABLE QUOTES

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

Never fear spoiling children by making them too happy. Happiness is the atmosphere in which all good effectations grow.

Thomas Bray

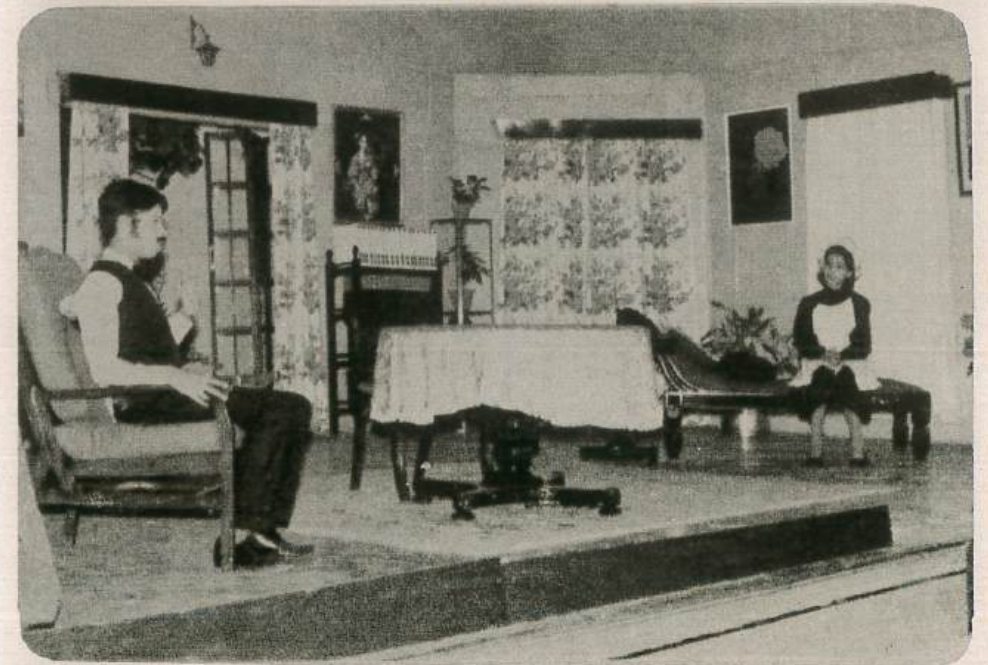
The fairest flower in the garden of creation is a young mind, offering and unfolding itself to the influence of divine wisdom, as the heliotrope turns its sweet blossom to the sun.

Joseph Russel Smith

SCENES FROM "TONS OF MONEY"



Aubery listens attentively to Louise's plan of benefiting from the will.



Spruce explains his plans to his sweetheart — Simpson



Aubery appears as George Maitland to find a surprise in store for him — namely, cousin Jean — the dead George Maitland's wife!



Aubery dies a second time — to reappear as Rev. Ebenezer Brown, but is confronted with the imposter George Maitland (Spruce's candidate — Henery).



Aubery decides to come back to life when he finds that the real G. Maitland (extreme right) had turned up to claim the inheritance.



Aubery and the real G. Maitland squabble over the claim to the inheritance — which eventually turns out to be very little, thus making "tons of money" a case of "much ado about nothing".

JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENT'S DAY — 1988

This year our Junior School Parent's Day was held on 30th of March at 4.30 p.m.

The teachers of the junior school had been preparing for this well in advance. They had put in a lot of hard work and the classrooms from Prep to std. VI looked very colourful with charts and craft displayed. At 4.00 p.m. the parents went around to look at the classrooms and they must have been pleased to see their children's books, craft and art that was placed in the classrooms. Many children from class V and VI had helped their teachers in making charts and models. In many of the classrooms a lot of scrap material was used to make craft. The charts for birthdays and progress were varied and colourful.

The class plays began at 4.30 p.m. with the curtain going up and showing on the stage a big colourful map of India. The class II children staged a play called, "To the people of India". The teachers of class II A, B and C had taken a lot of trouble to put up this play. They had dressed boys and girls in the costumes of twelve states of India and also taught them to speak in the twelve different languages of these states. It was a very unusual play and looked very colourful. After this play came the little ones of Prep A, B and C and class I A, B and C. Some of the little girls were dressed as Japanese Dolls and some boys and girls as "Pretty little dollies" as this play was called. They sang and danced in time to the song. For these two classes, the teachers had to work very hard as they had to teach the little ones to act and do their parts together.

Std. III A, B and C gave us a peep into fairy land and the awakening of Spring with a colourful dance of the Flower Fairies. The costumes of the children represented flowers and grass. The theme of the dance was based on a part of the creation of Nature and God's special love for all that he has created. A group of children from these classes also recited a poem called "The spider and the Fly" with a lot of expression. The fourth play of the evening by class V A, B and C, "The Dentist's Den" was a good entertaining item, which kept everyone amused and the children did their parts well. After this there was a one act play by the children of class VI A, B and C called "A penny for the Guy". The highlight of the evening's fare was staged by class IV A, B and C which was a musical play, "Roddy Riddle from Mars". It was exciting to have Sir Roderick Riddle, a man from outer space, as the distinguished guest for the evening. This fantasy gripped the audience's attention with its colourful stage setting and attractive costumes which adorned the play. The cast was well selected bringing out their talent.

A lot of parents had come for the function and the parents of the boarder children also had made an effort to be present.

After each play was over, the actors had a surprise waiting for them in their changing rooms. The Principal had given packets of eatable goodies for each of them. This was done for the first time and was a welcome treat. The teachers and children's hard work made the Parent's Day a great success.

Mrs. R. Gadre



Mr. M. Twigg, the Chief Guest, addressing the audience and the cast.



At the dinner hosted after the play, sitting from left to right: Col. Dhodi, Mr. A. Davidson, Mr. N. Frederick, Mrs. Q. Frederick, Mr. A. Baker, Mr. M. Twigg and Mr. E. Myall.

STUDY CUPS 1987-88

For girls there is Tayebally study cup and for boys there is Blanden study Shield. For the percentages of the two term examinations, points are given as shown in the table below:

Percentage	Points	Percentage	Points
86 and above	+10	40 to 45.5	+1
81 to 85.9	+9	35 to 39.9	-1
76 to 80.9	+8	30 to 34.9	-2
71 to 75.9	+7	25 to 29.9	-3
66 to 70.9	+6	20 to 24.9	-4
61 to 65.5	+5	15 to 19.9	-5
56 to 60.5	+4	10 to 14.9	-6
51 to 55.5	+3	5 to 9.9	-7
46 to 50.9	+2	0 to 4.9	-8

For each House, total points are divided by number of pupils to get Study Cup Quotient. House with highest quotient wins the Trophy.

RESULT

Houses	Pupils	Points	Quotient	Position	Points for Keily & Hodge
HELEN KELLER	83	+741	+8.927	1st	8
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	82	+691	+8.427	2nd	6
EDITH CAVELL	83	+574	+6.916	3rd	4
JOAN OF ARC	86	+521	+6.058	4th	2
<hr/>					
GREAVES	181	+836	+4.618	1st	8
CANDY	172	+694	+4.035	2nd	6
SPENCE	172	+601	+3.494	3rd	4
ROYAL	174	+562	+3.229	4th	2

Mr. S. Gadre

JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT



"Pretty Little Dollies", Prep — A,B,C and Class I — A,B,C



"To the People of India", Class II — A,B,C



"The Flower Fairies", Class III — A,B,C



"Roddy Riddle from Mars", Class IV — A,B,C

HODGE SHIELD '87-'88

KEILY SHIELD '87-'88

GAMES AND ACTIVITIES	C	G	R	S	GAMES AND ACTIVITIES	JA	HK	EC	FN
HOCKEY	2	3	4	1	HOCKEY	2½	2½	4	1
BOXING	2	4	1	3	BADMINTON	2	4	3	1
FOOTBALL	3	4	1½	1½	TABLE TENNIS	2½	1	2½	4
CROSS COUNTRY	1	4	2	3	SOFT BALL	3½	1½	1½	3½
DEBATE	1	4	2	3	DEBATE	1	2	3	4
P.T. & GYM.	4	3	2	1	P.T. & GYM.	1	4	2	3
ELOCUTION & SINGING	2	4	1	3	ELOCUTION & SINGING	1	4	2	3
ATHLETICS	4	3	1	2	ATHLETICS	2	4	3	1
SWIMMING	2	3	1	4	SWIMMING	2	3	4	1
DIVING	4	3	1	2	BASKET BALL	1	2	4	3
CRICKET	2½	4	2½	1	THROW BALL	1	2	4	3
VOLLEYBALL	1	4	3	2	STUDY	2	8	4	6
BASKETBALL	2	3	1	4	CONDUCT	—	—	—	—
TABLE TENNIS	4	3	1½	1½	TOTAL	21½	38	37	33½
STUDY	6	8	2	4	POSITION	4th	1st	2nd	3rd
CONDUCT	—	—	—	—					

TOTAL 40½ 57 26½ 36
 POSITION 2nd 1st 4th 3rd
 SPECK COMBINED TROPHY TO GREAVES AND HELEN KELLER (BLUES)

Lumley Panel: S. O. Ali, R. Verma
 S. Deshpande, R. Nagarkar, D. Gupta
 Lumley Medal Awarded to Sayed Omarali
 Best Day Scholar Prefect R. Nagarkar
 Best Boarder Prefect S. Omarali
 Sportsman of '87-'88 C. Joseph

Lumley Panel: R. Emmanuel
 S. Jain, J. Misra, KO. Khichadia
 Lumley Medal Awarded to R. Emmanuel
 Best Day Scholar Prefect S. Jain
 Best Boarder Prefect S. Nizarali
 Best Sportsman of '87-'88 R. Emmanuel
 S. Gadre

PRIZE LIST 1986-87

CLASS PRIZES

Class	First	Second	Third	Hand Work	Progress
Prep. A	R. Verma	A. Lalla	D. Misra	A. Memon	M. O'Connor
Prep. B	A. Lakhatwala	S. Banik	R. Kokate	S. Banik	S. Babu
Prep. C	A. Bhargava	T. Dhavale	U. Asthani	T. Dhavale	S. Handore
1 A	A. Pandit	N. Zope	P. Kaushik	M. Chowdhary	A. Yadav
1 B	K. Chhablani	V. Saini	S. Grewal	N. Aurora	N. Jasapara
				M. Khan	
1 C	D. Mathew	A. A. Barodawala	S. Yadav	D. Mathew	J. Mantri
2 A	R. Bhola	P. Gupta	N. Bhola	R. Bhoia	F. Abdulhusain
2 B	R. Chhatwal	J. Lakhatwala	R. Ranadive	Taz Md. Rain	S. Guleria
2 C	K. Bhutani	I. D'Souza	K. Labana	N. Momin	S. Rathi
	First	Second	Third	Languages	Social Studies
3 A	C. Correa	G. Ohri	D. Kabra	C. Correa	S. Rao
3 B	R. Reddy	D. Sikka	M. Silveira	R. Reddy	D. Sikka
3 C	A. Raina	B. Daswani	N. Shikha	A. Raina	B. Daswani
4 A	A. Verma	Md. H. Katka	R. Thorpe	A. Varma	N. Bodke
4 B	K. Bhatia	S. Masurkar	D. Nathani	K. Bhatia	S. Masurkar
4 C	S. Jain	P. Isaac	S. Varma	S. Jain	S. Varma
5 A	A. Bhargava	N. Bakshi	P. Khataokar	N. Bakshi	P. Khataokar
5 B	A. Bhola	M. Varma	P. Athalye	A. Bhola	M. Varma
5 C	D. Singhal	M. Kaushal	Y. Kane	D. Singhal	L. Ryder
	First	Second	Mathes & Science	Languages	Social Studies
6 A	D. Isaac	N. Kachwala	N. Kachwala	P. Kaur	D. Isaac & H. Pruthi
6 B	N. Swain	D. Swing	N. Swain	D. Swing	A. Borchate
6 C	P. Bhatia	U. Shiknis	P. Bhatia	U. Shiknis	M. Dhaliwal & R. Singh
7 A	N. Badjate	R. Nomani	H. Shaikh	N. Badjate	S. A. Noor
7 B	R. Handa	G. Seagar	R. Handa	G. Seagar	V. Vinayak
7 C	M. Chaubal	S. Arya	M. Chaubal	S. Arya	K. Kartikeyan
8 A	H. Basrai	R. Patil	H. Basrai	S. Chavan	R. Patil
8 B	G. Shiknis	J. Misra	G. Shiknis	J. Misra	A. Rai
8 C	V. Jain	K. Menon	V. Jain	K. Menon	N. Ahuja
9 A	S. Omar Ali	R. Dialani	R. Dialani	S. Omar Ali	H. Waje
9 B	A. Maye	R. Nagarkar	Y. Pathan	R. Nagarkar	Y. Pathan
9 C	D. Gupta	S. Jain	D. Gupta	S. Deshpande	S. Jain
10 A	L. Misra	A. Maye	L. Misra	B. Gupta	A. Maye
10 B	S. Hemnani	P. Sughand	S. Hemnani	P. Sughand	M. Nabiji
10 C	C. Huang	P. Chand	C. Huang	P. Chand	J. Shekhawat

WINNERS ALL — CLASS PRIZES — 1986 — 1987

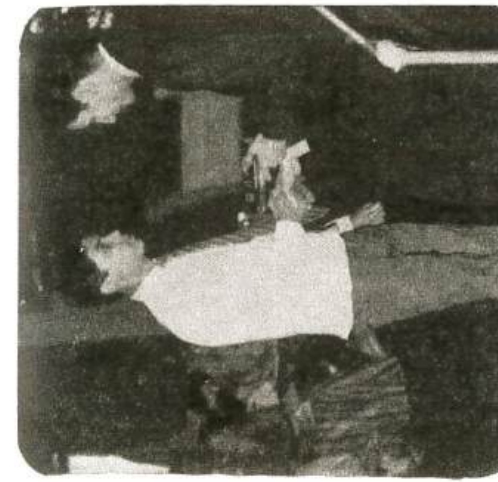
D. Isaac — Class VI-A



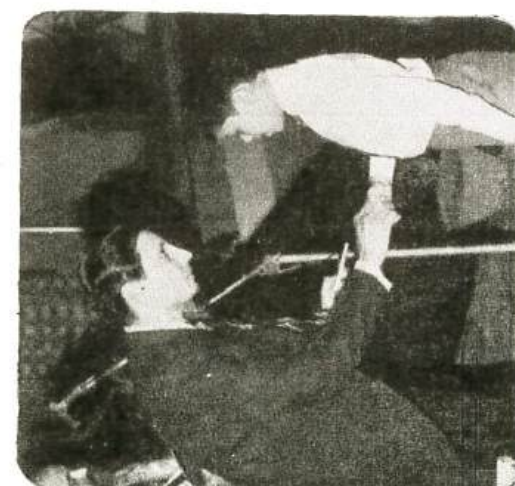
R. Emmanual — Class VIII-B



D. Gupta — Class IX-C



R. Thorpe — Class IV-A



M. O'Connor — Class Prep A



I. D'Souza — Class II-C



SPECIAL PRIZES

Speck Trophy — Greaves and H.K.

English cup for swimming, Spence



↓
The all-round
Hodge Shield
Candy



↓
Best Scout Patrol —
Leopard

Spokes Cup for Cross Country, Spence

SPECIAL PRIZES

Prize	Junior	Middle	Senior
Cherian Art	U. Shiknis	P. Gaikwad	A. K. Maye
Ferguson English	P. Bhatia	G. Shiknis	P. Chand
Divinity	P. Dueman	R. Emmanuel	—
Moral Instruction	N. Chand	A. Dalal	—
General Knowledge	M. Dhaliwal	J. Misra	—
Elocution (Girls)	P. Bhatia	A. Ranjan	—
Elocution (Boys)	K. Salim	—	Y. Dias
Singing (Girls)	N. Swain	—	G. Shiknis
Singing (Boys)	R. Emmanuel	—	S. Alphonso
School Play	U. Shiknis	—	A. K. Maye
Music	—	—	K. Lobo
Needle Work	B. Dueman	A. Bhola	M. Chaubal
Boy's Craft	—	M. Fazel	S. Alphonso
Economics	—	—	K. Lobo
Biology	—	—	S. Hemnani
Glenn Howell Debating	—	—	P. Chand
Rotary Shield (Maths)	—	—	Y. Dias
Shivde Marathi	—	G. Shiknis	A. Kazi
Kennelly Medal (Best in Std. X)	—	—	L. Misra

GENERAL PRIZES

Prize	Girls	Boys
School Captain	Y. Dias	A. Jogi
Best Boarder Prefect	—	C. Albuquerque
Best Day Scholar Prefect	Melvina Mainguy	G. Nihlani
Thomson Award (First in I.C.S.E. 85-86)	P. Deshmukh	—
Sir Roger Lumley Medal	S. Alphonso	C. Albuquerque

SPORTS PRIZES FOR GIRLS

Hockey	Ro. Emmanuel	Basketball	J. Khan
Table Tennis	Ro. Emmanuel	Throwball	C. John
Softball	P. Gough	Bulbuls	Sunflower
Badminton	J. Khan	Sportswomen 86-87	Ro. Emmanuel

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

Badminton	E. Cavell	Softball	H.K. - E.C. - F.N.
Basketball	H. Keller	Blanden Cup-Throwball	H.K. - E.C.
Lilly Cup-Hockey	H. Keller	Marshal Cup-P.T.	H. Keller
Wilson Cup-Athletics	H. Keller	Tayebally Study Cup	H. Keller
Whaley Cup-Swimming	E. Cavell	Kroll Conduct Cup	—
Hoffman Cup-Table Tennis	E. Cavell	Keily Shield	H. Keller

SPORTS PRIZES FOR BOYS

Forward Cup-Hockey	A. Jogi	Forward Cup-Football	Az Mohammed
Rowlandson Cup-Cricket	R. Sughand	Hoffman Cup-Table Tennis	B. N. Adan
Junior Gymnast	P. Gupta	Senior Gymnast	C. Albuquerque
Cubs Six	Cheetah	Scout Patrol	Leopard
Volleyball	C. Albuquerque	Easdon Cup	—
Basketball	A. R. Maye	(Sportman 86-87)	A. Jogi

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS

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

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Trophy	Colour	House
Elocution & Singing	Blue	Greaves & H. Keller
Debating	Blue	Greaves & H. Keller
Speck Trophy	Blue	Greaves & H. Keller

AWARDS FOR DISTINCTION IN GAMES 1986-87

Hockey	—	A. Jogi, A. Samater, C. Albuquerque
Boxing	—	A. Jogi, C. Albuquerque, I. H. Shaikh
Swimming	—	M. Fonseca, G. Lewis, S. Deshpande
Football	—	Az Mohammed, A. Samater, A. Jogi
Cricket	—	R. Sughand, A. Jogi, A. Kassam
Gymnastics	—	C. Albuquerque, A. Jogi, I. H. Shaikh
Basketball	—	A. R. Maye, E. Mohmmmed, A. Jogi

DRAWING CERTIFICATES (1985-86)

Elementary	—	D. Albuquerque, N. Bhamre, A. R. Chowdhry, P. Deshmukh, S. Deshmukh, R. Dowling, C. Huang, S. Jeswani, A. Mohammed, S. Mokal, R. Nagarkar, G. Ochani, P. Patel, S. V. Patel, P. Pujari, C. Shevatkar, R. Verma, M. Verghese.
Intermediate	—	Y. Pawar, L. Rodrigues, P. Verma, A. Warner.

I.C.S.E. (1985-86)

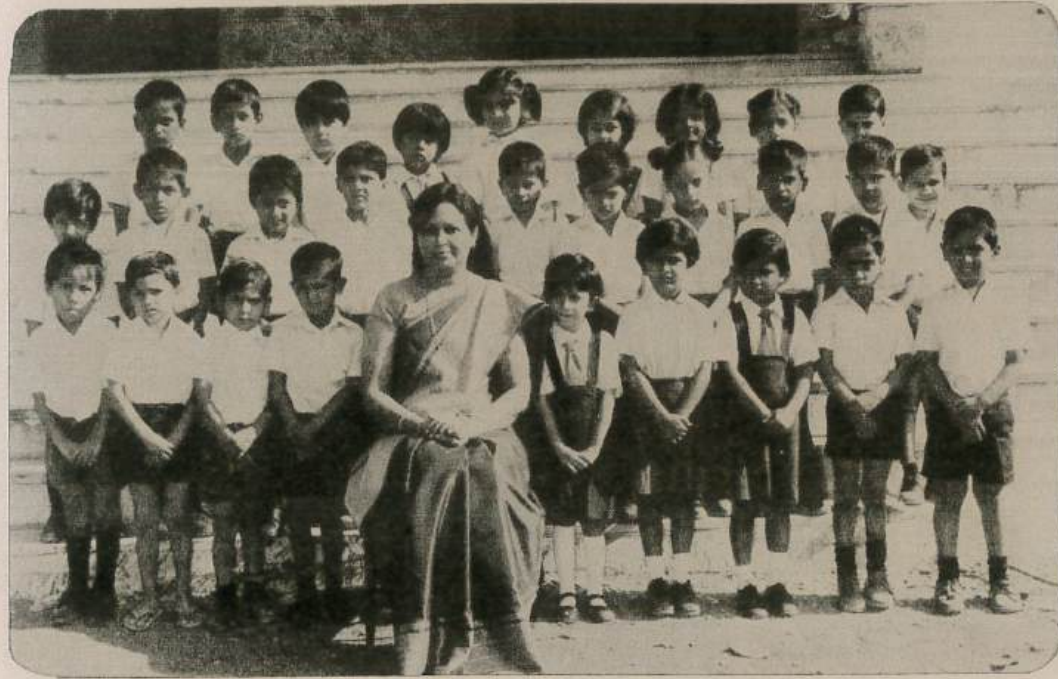
P. Deshmukh, R. Bhamre, P. Gogate, G. Kuttikrishnan, F. Kapadia, M. Sharma, M. Agrawal, S. Sachdev, J. Agarwal, A. Somani, P. Amin, S. Ruda, L. Rai, S. Maredia, S. Zanak, N. Nayagam, V. Vinod Lakshman, A. Sughand, R. Luthra, S. Waje, N. N. Somani, S. Sharma, H. Tank, S. Nabiji, P. Punjabi, K. Nihalani, C. Campbell, S. Shaikh, R. Guleria, A. R. Maie, D. Mistry, S. Bhayee, J. Arora, P. Ahire, M. Kalra, J. Papneja, A. Kachwala, R. Kanal, V. Solanki, A. Arkate, S. Sharma, M. Patel, P. Santoshi, V. Saini, R. Contractor, M. Punjabi, M. Lokhandwala, D. Tandel, R. Saini, T. Gill, N. Kapadia, P. Rai, Z. Ansari, L. Pichaya, A. Kadam, B. Bartholomusz, A. Janarthanan, Z. Kokni.



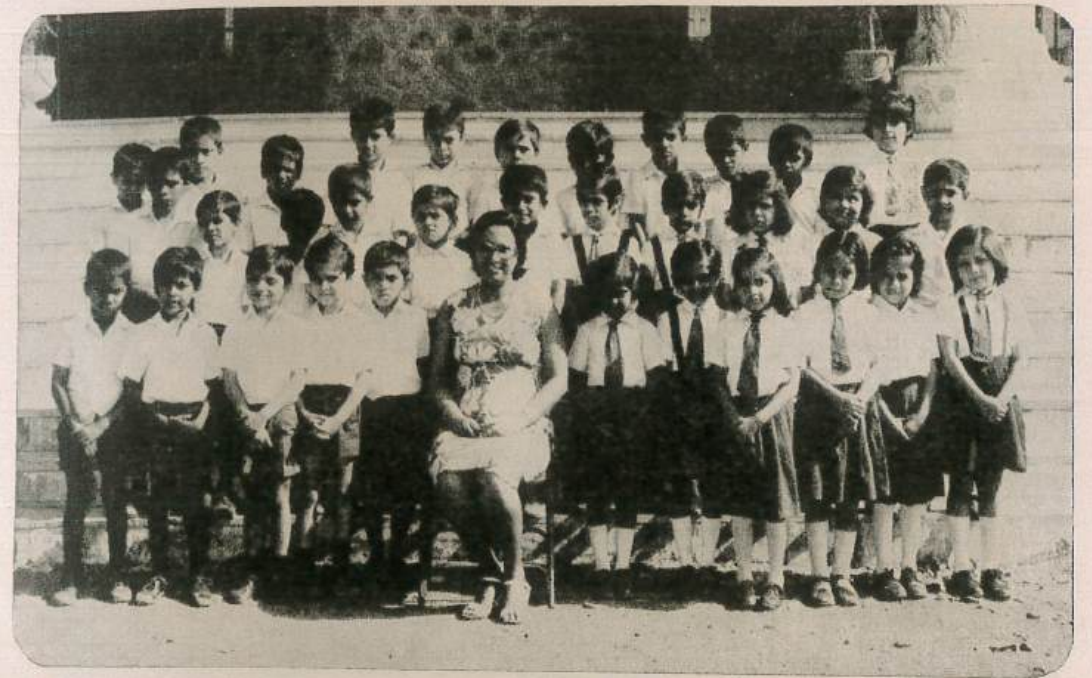
Class Prep A — Mrs. R. Gadre



Class Prep B — Miss J. Henderson



Class Prep C — Mrs. L. Isaac



Class I-B — Mrs. E. Correa



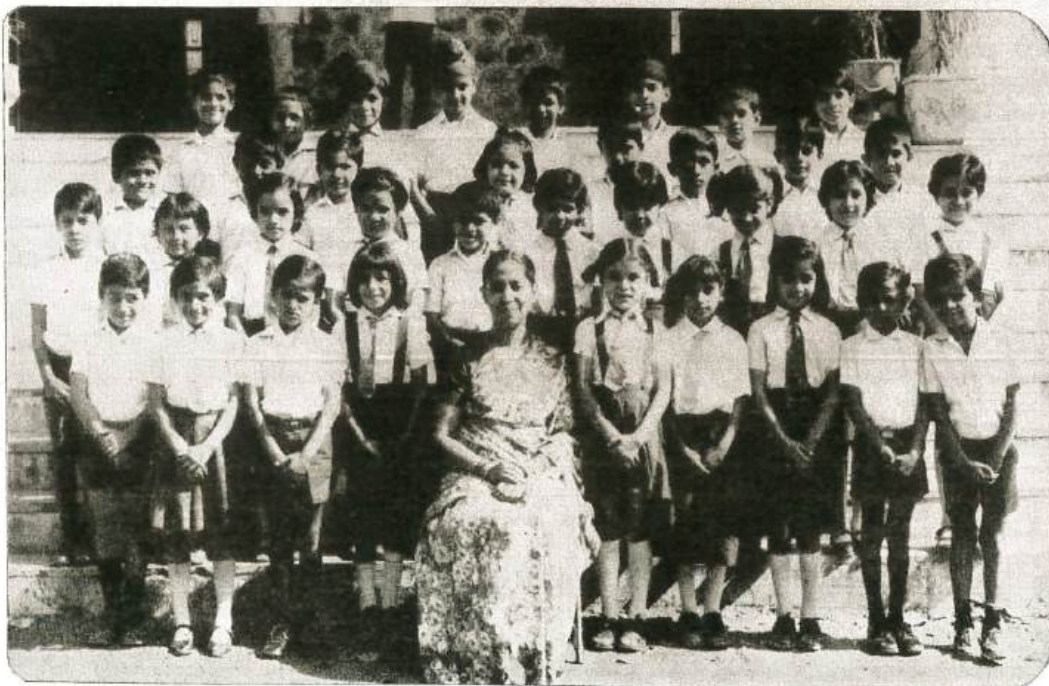
Class I-A — Mrs. E. Swain



Class I-C — Miss G. Kurian



Class II-A — Miss C. Dixon



Class II-B — Mrs. S. Emmanuel

MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is Geeta,
 Who is in my class.
 She is clean and tidy.
 She sings well.
 And plays with me everyday.
 She lives in Deolali Camp.
 She helps me in my home work.
 She has one brother.
 She is a very nice girl.
 She is Nine years old.

Leena Nihalani
 Std. III-A

V

MY AIM IN LIFE

My aim in life is to be an Engineer.
 I would like to make my country strong.
 I would like to make my parents very happy.
 I would like to invent new things for people.
 I would like to help poor people.
 I would like to start my own factory.
 I would like to make a new house for my family.

Naveed Khan
 Std. III-A

V

WHEN I GROW UP

Now I am small, but when I grow big I will become a doctor.
 I like to help the sick people and make them well again.
 I shall have my own hospital and be busy curing the sick people.
 I do like to be a doctor.

Shahrzad Kadkhodayan
 Std. III-B

MY CLASSROOM

I study in Class III-B. It is very near. Our classroom is very airy and bright, we have a beautiful view of the mountains from our classroom. There are many charts in the classroom. We have a money plant and a cactus plant also and we water it everyday. My class has forty one children in it. We have a very funny chart about Mr. and Mrs. Triangle and family. We also have a chart of birds, and a chart of a prayer to our Guardian Angel. I like my classroom and enjoy studying in it.

Andrea D'Souza
Std. III-B

V

MY MOTHER

My mother is beautiful. She loves me. She looks after the home and cooks nice food for us. When I come back from school she takes care of me. She looks after me when I am ill. I pluck flowers for my mother, this makes her happy. I love my mother very much.

Kirandeep Kaur
Std. III-B

V

MY GARDEN

We have a nice garden at home. Roses and sunflowers grow in our garden. The Rose plant is very big and it gives plenty of Roses. The Sunflowers are small. We have a lily plant in our garden. The lily flowers are very nice and they have a sweet scent. We also have a show plant but I don't know its name. I like my garden very much, so I water it well everyday.

Kedar Sahasrabudhe
Std. III-B

V

MY PET RABBIT

I have a pet rabbit. It is brown and white in colour. I call it Sonu. Its favourite food is carrots, so I feed Sonu plenty of carrots. It is fat and fluffy. I love my rabbit very much. I play with it and carry it about. It is afraid of dogs so I do not keep a pet dog.

Parikshit Bharadwaj
Std. III-B



Class II-C — Mrs. M. Massey



Class III-C — Mrs. A. Bholia



Class III-B — Mrs. L. Waring



Class III-C — Mrs. S. D'Souza

A SUMMER PICNIC

Once we went for a picnic to Lonavla during our summer vacations. We all went by road. When we reached there we found a nice shady place. First we ate snacks and had cold drinks. Then we had fun and played many games. We climbed up a hill and played many more games. Then in the afternoon we had our lunch and slept for a while under the shade of some trees. We left for home in the evening. We had a wonderful time at the picnic.

Saurabhi Banerjee
Std. III-B

V

MY DOG

I have a cute little dog. His name is Wuffy. He helps me when I am in need. In the morning he wakes up early before sunrise. He has a bath every two weeks. He has a very warm furry coat. That is why he does not feel cold during the winter. He is trained to do anything he wants. At night when everybody is asleep he guards our house.

Sharbani Mitra
Std. III-C

V

MY FRIEND ROHINI

I have a little friend who is beautiful and charming. She is always ready to help me. She is sugar, she is honey and helps me in my work and plays with me. When I am in trouble she comes and helps me. I have no trouble now. She is always kind and helpful. I always miss her when she leaves me alone. She is Kriti, Kriti and Kriti.

Rohini Bhola
Std. III-C

V

FUNNY BUNNY

Once a little scatter brain,
Left poor Bunny in the rain.
What could little Bunny do?
He just got wet through and through.

Kriti Bhutani,
Std. III-C

MY HOBBY

Two months back I was impressed with the large collection of stamps my friend had, and I started my own collection. I collect different kinds of stamps of different countries, like U.S.A., U.S.S.R., Australia, U.K., Canada and the Arab countries. I have a blue album in which I paste the stamps.

I exchange the duplicate stamps with my friends and I have collected two hundred stamps.

Stamp collecting has given me lots of information about different countries. It is a very interesting hobby and some day I hope to have a very large collection which will be my pride.

Hitesh N. Shah
Std. IV-A

V

THE KITE

How we wonder when we see the kites flying in the sky. It stays up in the sky, and moves in different directions at the pull of its string. Kites are made of different shapes, sizes and colours. People draw various funny designs on these kites.

Kite flying is carried out through-out the year. When there is a strong breeze kites fly very high. Kite flying is a source of joy to many. Kite flying has also been linked with festivals. On these days a large number of people gather and hold competitions with large crowds cheering them.

Basant Panchami day in India is the festival of kites. In Korea the first fortnight of the year is famous for kite flying. In Japan people enjoy flying kites to fulfil their wishes on the New Year day. In Hong Kong people celebrate the 9th day of September by flying kites. In Thailand a big kite is flown high over the King's Palace every night throughout the year to protect the people from demons.

Kite flying is enjoyed by people all the world over.

Payal Khatri
Std. IV-B

V

MY BEST FRIEND

I am sure everybody would like to know who my best friend is. Ah! I am sure most of you have already guessed. Well it is my Teddy Bear! He is my very own small, funny cuddly teddy bear with large beady eyes, fat little arms and a buttoned nosed, and over and above he is a loveable fellow. My teddy bear gives me a lot of comfort especially when I am scolded by my parents. When I have done something wrong I rush into my room and hold on to my teddy bear who is always waiting at

my bedside table in my little room. He comforts me at night when I am afraid and in the morning when I awake I find my teddy bear still sitting beside me and I whisper in his ear, "Thank you, Teddy bear." Teddy bears are not my best friends only but I am sure they are the best friend of each and every child. Teddy bears have names, too, like us. The most famous of them all was Winnie the Pooh, Wanky Poo and Mr. Wappist, and can anyone ever forget the smiling Misha. Long live my teddy bear, my dear old friend!

Anshu Nagpal
Std. IV-B

V

AN UNFORGETTABLE TRAIN JOURNEY

My exams had finished and our Christmas holidays had started. We were going to my grandparents for a holiday to Secunderabad. We had to catch the four o'clock train to Manmad and from Manmad we had to change our train. When we left Devlali the sun was shining brightly and it was quite warm. We kept on chugging along in the train, watching the beautiful sceneries. Just half an hour before reaching Manmad it began to rain very heavily. Finally the train stopped due to heavy rain. We thought the train had stopped because the driver couldn't see. It was raining so heavily that it looked as if there were rivers on either side of the train. Our compartment was flooded inspite of all the windows being shut. The wind howled outside and it was then that I understood the meaning of a flash flood. To our astonishment we learnt that a tree had fallen on the last compartment of our train. The train couldn't move till help came from Manmad in the form of an engine and few men. The tree was cut and finally we moved towards Manmad four hours late only to learn that we had missed our connecting train to Secunderabad. We caught the Ellora Express which left Manmad at one o'clock in the morning and terminated, to our bad luck, at Nizamabad.

We then caught a bus going to Secunderabad and reached home tired but happy, never to forget this adventurous, unforgettable train journey.

Rohit Reddy
Std. IV-B

V

A BUILDING ON FIRE

One evening, I heard fire-engines rushing past my house. I quickly ran out, and a few streets away saw a huge building on fire. What a terrible scene it was! Huge flames of fire were coming out of each floor, and black thick smoke spread all round. Every now and then, tongues of fire would shoot up sending huge sparks of fire round about.

Three fire-engines were busily engaged in putting out the fire, and the fireman in their dark uniforms were spraying with the hose on various parts of the building.

The rushing water from several hoses completely drenched the building, but it did not seem to have any affect on the flames. Then the tall red ladders of the fire-engines were stretched upward and I saw some firemen climbing up with hoses in their hands. On reaching almost the top of the ladder they began to pour floods of water on the topmost part of the building. This continuous flooding brought the fire under control after several hours of hard struggle. The building was completely destroyed by this terrible fire, but I was relieved to learn that there was no loss of life.

Bharti Daswani
Std. IV-C

V

A DAY TO REMEMBER IN MY LIFE

One day I heard that I would be going to Tanga Valley and Tawang, near the Chinese Border, the place captured by the Chinese Army in the 1960 war. I anxiously waited for the summer holidays. I had packed my suitcase from a week before. When the appointed day came I, along with my sister and mother, went to the railway station and took the train to Calcutta. The train stopped at Raipur, where my mother got off to fill the water-cooler with water. In the meantime the train started, but my mother did not come. The train started gathering speed, but my mother still had not come. I was worried because then I was only seven and a half years old and my sister who was a spastic-child handicapped, also started crying. Now, I was worried and there was darkness in front of my eyes, and I thought what I would do, if my mother did not come. Then I saw that my mother was running and trying to catch the train. When she reached the door the people pulled her in, and she managed to come. She was more worried than us. All the people were asking why she had got off the train.

"I can never forget that day"...

Ashish Tandon
Std. IV-C

V

A KING AND HIS LAZY SUBJECTS

The people of a certain country were very lazy; they hated work. The king was distressed. He knew that his country would not prosper if the people shirked work. So he decided to teach them a lesson. He had a large stone put in the middle of the main road one night.

The next morning people found the stone, it was right in the way and they had to walk round it. Many of them stumbled and fell over it and hurt themselves. they cursed the stone and they blamed the government for not removing it. But none of them considered it his business to remove it himself.



Class IV-A — Miss M. Al-Fadhli



Class IV-B — Mrs. T. Zope



Class IV-C — Miss I. Fernandes



Class V-A — Miss G. Pinto

At last in the presence of everybody, the king had the stone removed. Under it was a big iron box with the notice : "For the man who removes this stone". The box was opened before the people. It contained a purse full of money. The people understood. The money would have been theirs if they had not been lazy. They were ashamed of themselves.

From that day the people shed their laziness. They began to work hard. As a result of their hard work, the country became prosperous. So the king was very happy.

By : Sandeepa Ghosh
Std. V-A

—*V*—

THE WINDOW WITHOUT ANY PANE

Two men were sitting next to each other in a bus.

Brrr.....it's so cold said the man who was sitting by the window. And he brought the window down with a bang!

"How dare you do that, can't you see I am perspiring" shouted the other man. And he leaned across and opened the window with a click.

The first man glared at him and closed the window again. Bang!

Not to be outdone, the second man put up the window. Click, Bang, click, bang, click! This went on for some time.

"Hey, what's going on?" enquired the harassed conductor. The two men told him of their quarrel.

"Please put down the window for a moment, will you?" said the conductor.

The first man pulled the window down and smiled triumphantly. The conductor began to laugh. "Gentlemen, please look closely at the window." The two men looked and what do you think they saw? There was no pane in the window!

By : Jeevan Paul
Std. V-A

—*V*—

IF I WERE A MILLIONAIRESS

Why should one give up the hope of becoming a millionaire? As for myself, I have always dreamt of getting very rich. I have a clear plan of spending my wealth sensibly. I love having wealth because it will turn my dreams into reality. I shall

buy a good plot of land and construct a lovely house. As I love flowers there will be a garden in front of the building. There shall be a study room, and things of luxury — a high tech stereo, the latest lazer beam records, a telephone, a television and a motor-car.

'Charity begins at home;' hence my less fortunate relatives will have first claim to my fortune. I shall try my best to get jobs for the unemployed. I shall then go on a world-tour.

I shall visit places abroad and enjoy myself . Being supplied with the experience of the world tour, I shall start new industries in rural areas. I shall also devote a lot of my time to education. I shall establish educational institutions. A fund for giving scholarships to the poor but intelligent students will be set apart.

I am also worried about the problem of beggars. With the help of other millionaires I shall establish a private working house, where the beggars will be given work. This is how I intend to spend my money when I become a millionaire.

By : Komal Bhatia
Std. V-B

V

MY SCHOOL

Barnes is big, Barnes is nice!
The rooms are big and electrified.

We read and play with mirth and gay,
That is how we spend our day.

We gladly dress and come to school,
And go back home with knowledge full.
And this is why I love my school.

By : Shivani Mitra
Std. V-C



Class V-B — Mr. S. Spriggs



Class V-C — Mrs. U. Bhalerao



Class VI-A — Mrs. V. Thorpe



Class VI-B — Mr. G. Hardy

THE MOON

O, look at the moon!
She is shining up there;

O mother, she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Last week she was smaller
And shaped like a boat.

But now she's bigger,
As round as an "O".

Shiby Thankachan
Std. V-C

V

THE SENTIMENTAL OWL AND THE WISE CROW

The Owl and the Crow met near a temple. "Where are you going?" the Crow asked the Owl.

"You know, I was living in the hollow of a tree in the village Rampur. But I feel that the people of that village hated my screeching. So I am heading towards another village," replied the owl.

The crow laughed.

"Why are you laughing?" the Owl asked.

"My dear Owl, if the people of Rampur hated your screeching, do you hope that the people of another village will love it? The best thing is to change your screeching into a melodious music. Since you cannot do that, just as I cannot change my cawing into music, the best thing is to be what we are. At least the people of Rampur will get accustomed to it!" said the crow.

By : Shiby Thankachan
Std. V-C

THE CARNIVAL

My Easter vacations began in March and since I had never seen Goa my parents decided to take me to Goa for a short holiday. We went to Goa by ship, a journey which I had never experienced before and was thrilled travelling by it.

We left the Bombay docks on the 25th at 8 a.m. Next morning we reached Panjim. To our good luck it was Carnival day — the Saturday before Ash Wednesday morning. Parade of floats and dancing groups could be seen everywhere. The parade begins at Raibander and goes through Panjim to Campal Stadium and comes back to the garden in front of Panjim Church. The procession is traditionally in honour of King Momo who declares, at the end of the procession, four days of fun and frolic and merry making. There are dances held throughout the four days at beaches, clubs and hotels. We were extremely lucky to witness the Carnival so we took every opportunity of being present at one of the hotels.

To recognise the people during the procession was a very difficult task as their faces were covered with colourful masks — some quite pleasant others rather frightful. They throw colour as they move along and coccados as they dance in procession. This is flour and colour mixed and made in a ball and thrown from above and if by chance you get hit by one of them then you are covered with coloured powder.

The 'floats' are tableaux from different parts in Goa competing with each other to produce the best tableaux and a prize is awarded for it. These tableaux are extremely beautiful and represent each region beautifully. Then on the fourth day of the Carnival an old man made of straw is burnt to signify the death of King Momo who will rise again for the next carnival. All my family members and myself enjoyed our stay at the hotel for four days and ever since it has been a memorable day for us.

By : Deep Varma
Std. VI-A

—————*v*—————

THE PET I LIKE MOST

People like to keep Parrots. They amuse their owners but it is cruel to keep the poor bird in a cage. Often they do not live long in captivity.

For my part, I have always wanted to keep an Alsatian pup. Soon it would grow into a big dog. Alsations are always loyal to their masters. They make very good watch dogs as they are very alert and basically suspicious.

One day my dad surprised me with a four week old Alsatian pup. It was a female. I chose the name "Tish" for it. Soon it grew well and became a big dog. Whenever my father goes out he says "Tish watch". She really looks after us in any of our parents' absence. Whenever any stranger comes near the house, she puts all of us on the alert. She is always obedient, faithful and friendly to all the family members but she is really terrible for a thief or an intruder.

I always suggest to all my friends to go in for an Alsatian pup if they want any dog in their house.

By : Aradhana Bhola
Std. VI-B

—————:O:—————

TWO LITTLE ORPHANS

There lived two little orphans, a boy and a girl. They used to sit by the old church door. The girl's feet were pale, the boy's coat was faded, and had lost its thread. A tear shone in each little eye. I asked them, "Why don't you go to your mother?" and the maiden replied "Mummy's in heaven, God took her away and left me and Jim alone. We've come here to stay at the close of the day for we have no Mummy, no home". Then while I was gazing at her in astonishment she said, "We have no one to love us, our Daddy is dead. Daddy was lost at sea long ago. We waited all night on the shore, he was a life saving captain but he never came back. Then one day Mummy came to hear that there was a storm out at sea and everybody had died, so Mummy went a little mad and told us that she was going to find Daddy, but she too never returned. She told us to sit outside this old church door, because she said that she would come to take us when she had found Daddy, so we are still waiting, she might come today or maybe even tomorrow."

In the morning when I looked out of the window, I saw two little figures, huddled together on the doorstep of the Church. They were covered with snow.

By : Pratibha Khandelwal
Std. VI-C

—————:O:—————

MURDER IN THE NAME OF SACRIFICE

In the deep jungles of the Amazon, in South America, a group of Missionaries were staying with some tribals and studying their way of life. One day the Chief of the tribals asked a lady missionary to attend one of their festivals which was held once a year. The festival started and the lady noticed a long pole which was tied by a rope and beside it was a great bonfire. Then a tribal girl was brought, decorated with all kinds of jewels and all the people started giving her different kinds of gifts. Suddenly two tribal men caught the girl, tied her to the pole and the drums stopped. To the horror of the missionary, the chief ordered the girl to be lowered into the flames. The girl was screaming and her body was lowered deeper into the fire. The screams became weaker and then stopped. The body was removed from the fire and the tribals jumped on the body of the girl and started taking out parts of her body and eating it. The missionary started screaming and could not bear to see this and then she saw that there was still life in the girl. The chief then told the missionary that was a sacrifice they had offered to their Gods for their sins.

It is a pity that the tribals did not know that 2000 years ago a man called Jesus Christ had already been brutally killed for their sins.

By : Daniel Isaac
Std. VII-A

———— : X : ————

I COULD BE

When I grow up I could be,
Amrita Singh or Queen Elizabeth.
Or a trapeze performer flying high
May be an air hostess to serve in the sky.

Or

For all you know I could be
A smuggler of diamonds and pearls
Or a hairdresser doing curls and whirls
But for now I want to be
A good girl pleasing you and me.

By : Pooja Vachhani
Std. VII-A

———— : X : ————



Class VI-C — Mr. B. Fernandez



Class VII-A — Mr. B. Mitchell



Class VII-B — Mrs. P. Bannerjee



Class VII-C — Mrs. V. Bhattacharji

THE MISSING RING

Norma came running into her mother's room.

"Mother! Mother!" she cried "Your ring is missing! It is not in your drawer! Have you got it?"

Her mother, who was not well, turned paler. It was a very precious ring and it shouldn't get lost. She got up slowly and went to her dressing-room drawer. She rummaged about and found that the ring was gone.

Norma was very disappointed as she had been looking forward to wearing her mother's ring for the party that evening. There had been a necklace to match it and in the end she would have to wear only the necklace.

Her mother came back to her room and Norma went back to hers to dress. When she had finished dressing, she went back to her mother's room to see if there was any place where the ring might have been misplaced. She search the room in vain, the ring was nowhere to be seen.

She turned to go out when she caught sight of a bright object lying near the table. She picked it up and saw it was a mauve glove. She thought she had seen it on someone but she couldn't remember who. She was sure it was not her mother's because it was too large, and it had to belong to the thief because no one except her mother and she ever entered her mother's dressing room.

Norma took the glove and put it in her drawer and forgot all about it. She attended the party that evening and enjoyed herself. She went to sleep very late that night.

The next day she had to get up very early to go school. Her mother was still not well and could not go down for her meals, so, their domestic servant Joe brought her breakfast upstairs. Norma did not like him because he was so sly and bold and she tried her best to avoid him.

Next day was Saturday and Norma got up and had her breakfast. Then she realised that Job had gone on an errand and her mother had been left without breakfast. She went to the larder to get some eggs. She took out the bowl of eggs, and as she was putting it down she saw a mauve glove on the floor. She picked it up and turned it around. She saw two words in the corner, 'Joe Karen' and at once she thought of the glove which she had found and she knew that Joe had stolen the ring.

When Joe came back he was questioned and he admitted that he had stolen the ring. The ring was returned to Norma's mother and Joe left his job.

By : Diana Swing
Std. VII-B

MY COUSIN

We were sitting on the hospital lawn,
When my little cousin was born;

The nurse gave us a joyful call,
We all rushed in to see the doll.

She was kept in a glass case,
Yet we could see her pretty little face.

All our heart was filled with joy,
She really looked like a little toy.

I longed to pull her chubby cheeks,
But I had to wait for twelve long weeks.

Time passed and my wish was granted at last,
Today the baby is forty two weeks and
and she does bite me on my cheeks.

She holds my hand and wants to run,
Together we both have great fun.

By : Noel Swain
Std. VII-B

-----*V*-----

THE PLANETS

The Moon is made of silver,
The Sun is made of gold,
Jupitar is made of tin,
So the ancients said.

Venus is made of copper,
Saturn is made of lead,
And Mars is made of iron,
So the ancients told.

But what the Earth is made of
Very long ago
The ancients never told us.
Because they didn't know.

By : Ganesh V. Iyer
Std. VII-B

MY LITTLE SISTER

I have a little sister,
Who is very very naughty,
But not at all haughty,

Her name is Teena,
She likes to play Veena,
She is always in a hurry,
But never does she worry.

She cares about her dress,
And always makes a fuss,
She is very very cute,
But a little rude.

I love so much my little sister,
And she likes me too.
Her babble makes my heart astir.

By : Ganesh V. Iyer
Std. VII-B

-----*V*-----

DOUBLE TROUBLE

"Everything is swiped clean, not a cent left! They are heading for the water front. You have got to help me, Roger, or I am fired."

These words from Karen kept hitting me hard. How could the Oxford Bank be robbed in broad daylight? With such security being observed the robbery must have been well planned.

I came to know about the thugs and their car's description and whereabouts from Chief Ronald and continued my search on the main road. I deduced that they were heading towards the Grand Airport. I tried to convince the police department to block the main roads and succeeded. I then checked the airport as the flight to Chicago would leave at 11.45 a.m. and it was already 11.05 a.m.!

I came to know that not a single car, checked at the posts, had the culprits. By now I had given up and thought that there was not a chance of me catching them, I tried to pull my last straw and rang up my friend, Saeed, a big burly thickset negro, who worked with me. I requested him to double check the airport and sup-

plied all the information I could. He started grumbling "Oh, No! Can't I ever enjoy a day off", but all same he went there.

After about half an hour I reached there and was surprised to see two suspicious looking persons, all bruised with him. On closer inspection I discovered to my delight, that they were the thugs I was looking for. I asked him with a grin how he had managed it. He exclaimed, "What do you means? Are these the bank sweepers?" When I said yes he jumped with glee. "Well, it was an accident. My chewing gum got stuck to the bag that the taller fellow was carrying. I came to help him out of the mess but his partner took a swing at me, and now you see them. This is the result of the medicine I have them."

We decided to celebrate this triumph of ours by arranging a party at Karen's residence. Karen made Saeed's special dishes, and after dinner when she came to thank him, he said "Well, people don't get best boxer's awards in school for nothing."

Sabir Ahmed Noor
Std. VIII-A

—————*V*—————
THE CAPITAL OF NORWAY, OSLO

Oslo, the capital of Norway, is a city of ancient tradition. It is the oldest of the Scandinavian capitals and celebrated its 900th anniversary in 1950.

Oslo was formally founded by the Viking Lord, Herald Hardrede, in 1050, on and around a settlement that had existed long before that time.

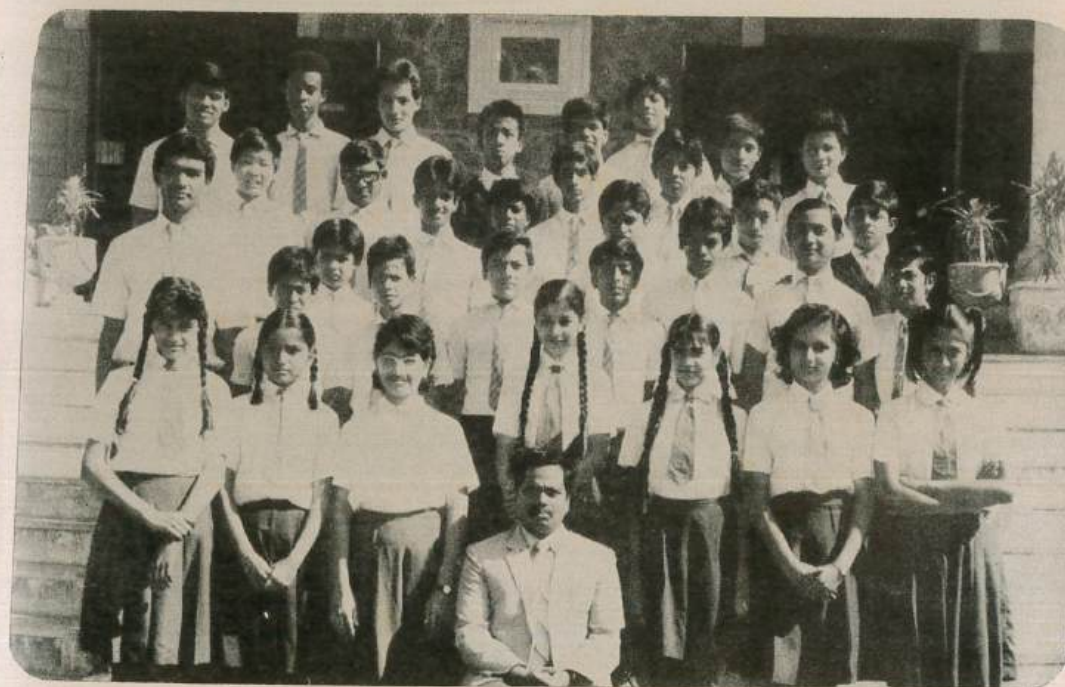
The old Oslo lay at the foot of the Ekeberg Hill, but now very little remains of this original town. Like all other Norwegian towns, Oslo was mainly built of wood and it would often be burnt by fire.

It was under King Hakkon, that Oslo became the capital of Norway. He built the Akershus Fortress, which is one of Norway's most imposing mediaeval buildings. The old city of Oslo was destroyed by fire in 1624. Thereupon, the new city was founded by King Christian IV, who ordered that it be built of stone under the walls of the Akershus Fortress. The city was renamed Christiania and it bore the name till 1925, when its original name Oslo was restored.

Oslo is the seat of the parliament and government of Norway. Almost the entire commercial, educational and cultural life of the country is centred here. It throbs with the busy presence of the university, big theatres, newspapers, banks, etc. The New City Hall, the modern government buildings and other important structures are located here.



Class VIII-A — Mr. E. Myall



Class VIII-B — Mr. R. Robinson



Class VIII-C — Mr. D. O'Connor



Class IX-A — Mrs. S. Mohiuddin

Oslo is the pivot of Norway's railway network. It is also Scandinavia's leading sea port, and resounds with the humming of Norway's greatest industrial and commercial houses. Most of the country's population lives in Oslo.

Oslo has been called the city of Frescoes. Mural decorations by reputed artists are seen in many of the buildings in the city. Notable among these are the Aula of the University of Blindern, West crematorium, Ekeberg School, Old Telegraph Building, Oslo Electricity Works, Oslo College of Commerce, etc.

Sculptures, both old and new, can be seen throughout the city, the most important of these being the Sculpture Park at Frogner.

The Oslo City Hall is built of concrete and handmade red bricks. It covers an area of 4,900 sq. metres, the total floor area being 30,700 sq. metres. Its tower is 66 metres high. Works of several leading artists and sculptors are displayed here.

On the northern side of the City Hall, there is a large astronomical clock. On the top of the east tower is a cluster of 38 bells, which play a tune every hour.

As already noted above, Oslo is Norway's important cultural centre too. It has a number of libraries, museums, art collections.

The chief public library of Oslo is the Deichmanske Library. It contains a special section for technical literature. The Braille Library for the blind is also there. The Braille Library has a music section also. The University Library has a valuable collection of manuscripts. Its collection of newspapers covers a period of nearly two hundred years. There is also the Nobel Library, which specializes in the study of inter-relationship among the various people of the world.

The Historical Museum and the National Gallery are situated near the university. The National Gallery has a unique collection of Norwegian art through the ages.

The Norwegian Folk Museum has cultural and historical collections, comprising 100,000 articles and open-air exhibits, totalling a hundred and fifty buildings.

At Toyan, are located the Botanical Gardens and the Zoological Museum, which are magnificent.

In Oslo, the old people are also well cared for. Security for children, youth and the sick and health for everyone are the prime aims of the Oslo administration.

Oslo is also Norway's main centre for sports activities. The city has a number of clubs and gymnasia for games and athletics. There are training grounds, too for summers as well as winter sports.

The Dislett Stadium, Frogner Stadium, Jordal Amfi and the Vold Slokka football ground are some of the notable sites for sports.

Oslo is bound on three sides by a unique area of forest, mountains and lake-land which facilitate sports activities and open air life in summer and winter alike.

Tourists over here enjoy their life in the surroundings of the magnificent city of Oslo.

Hamidulla Shaikh
Std. VIII-A

Improve your knowledge

- Q. 1. Which station does a train not touch?
Q. 2. Which is the table on which we cannot eat?
Q. 3. What is the four-letter word which comes from the North, South, East and West?
Q. 4. Which are round toes?
Q. 5. Which is that stop which gives a scene of completion?
Q. 6. What did the baby corn say to the mother corn?
Q. 7. What is the biggest tune?
Q. 8. Which place is the biggest Kong?
Q. 9. Which is that deer which is connected with a downpour?
Q. 10. Why are traffic policemen very strong?

- Answers : 1. Police Station. 2. Time-table.
3. News. 4. Tomatoes.
5. Full-stop. 6. Where is popcorn?
7. Fortune. 8. Hong Kong.
9. Reindeer.
10. Because they have to hold up even heavy lorries.

Hamidulla Shaikh
Std. VIII-A

V

WILD LIFE : OUR NATIONAL HERITAGE

Our country India, is a developing country. It is moving ahead every day and also competing with countries like Japan in many fields. But in our progress, have we forgotten about our beautiful country and her wild life? No, I think that we have really looked after our wild life, otherwise it would not have survived the change that took place.

In recent years, various measures have been taken for the protection of our wild life in our country. These include the intactment and enforcement of game laws; declaration of protected animals and birds; restriction on trading in and export of rare and threatened species, trophies and animal products and the creation of sanctuaries, national parks and zoological gardens. More than all, efforts have been made to enthuse the people in the protection of wild life.

In order to educate the people on the subject of wild life, the Indian Board of Wild Life has declared the first week of October each year as the "Wild Life Week". During this week, the Central and State Boards try to bring home to the people what a rich and varied wild life our country and indeed the world has.

Birds and animals play an important part in nature. The indiscriminate killing of wild animals and birds disturbs the balance of nature.

Another step taken recently, is the restriction which the government has imposed on killing rare and threatened species of animals and birds.

Among the measures adopted for the protection of wild life, sanctuaries and parks are most important. In these places the wild animals are free from the hunter and the evil poacher.

Wild life is our national heritage, so we must protect it as far as possible.

To see a wild animal like the Lion or Elephant in its natural environment is one of the greatest gifts that nature has bestowed on us. It is our duty to see that the generations that follow us enjoy these gifts of nature too.

Puneet Sarkaria
Std. VIII-C

V

DROUGHT — INDIA'S CROSS

Drought is the biggest difficulty that India is facing today. This is because of scanty rainfall. The drought affected areas are the States of Rajasthan, Gujarat and Maharashtra. Many other places have also been affected by drought. There has been no rainfall for about three to four years in Rajasthan and Gujarat.

The land has become barren. The trees have dried up and grass cannot grow. As a result of this, the winds blowing over the land have carried away the fertile top soil and this has made the conditions even worse. Even if there is rainfall now, the crops would not grow well as the top soil has been washed away. This has resulted in very little vegetation, famine and destruction.

Drought has affected cattle and other domestic animals also. There is not even dry grass left to feed these animals. Everyday many of these animals are dying of hunger and thirst. About fifty per cent of the animals are already dead. This has been a great loss for the owners of these animals.

People are also affected by this severe drought. Many people are dying everyday of starvation and thirst. People who were once very prosperous are now wandering homeless in search of food and water. They are now living the lives of nomads.

To improve these conditions, the government has taken certain measures. The government is giving financial support to farmers. New trees are being planted to stop the winds blowing away the left over top soil. The government is providing the people with food and water. Water is brought to the drought affected areas with the help of water tankers and pipe lines. New wells are being dug to provide the people with drinking water. Although the government is taking some steps to improve the situation, these are not enough. There is still a lot to do. I hope the government tries its best to overcome this great problem of India today.

Shikha Khandelwal
Std. VIII-C

Laugh a while

- Humorous full form of R.S.V.P. :
Remember to Send Valuable Presents.
- The word 'Education' stands for :
 - E — Enlargement of Mind
 - D — Discipline
 - U — Universal Outlook
 - C — Character building
 - A — Active habits
 - T — Trustworthiness
 - I — Indiscriminate feeling
 - O — Omission of Ego
 - N — Nice temperament.
- Father : Son, how did you do your history exam?
Son : Not very well, Dad. The questions asked were related to something which happened before I was born.
- Wife : Please get up, a burglar has entered the house.
Husband (A Policeman) : But I am not on duty.
- Mother : Deepu, you look very happy today. What's the matter?
Deepu : Mummy, today I broke the school record by failing in all the subjects.
- Father : "Raju, how much is two and two?"
Son : "It's too simple, Dad. Twenty two."
- Teacher : Raghav, today again you are late and what excuse will you give me?
Raghav : Sir, today I came in such a hurry that I forgot to think of an excuse.
- Boy (to a Farmer) : Why are you driving a steam roller over the field?
Farmer : I am growing mashed potatoes this year.

Contributed by Shikha Khandelwal
Std. VIII-C

V

Courage — found in the most unlikely people

Whenever we hear that a man has performed a brave deed or a courageous act we form a certain picture of a person likely to be courageous. We think of someone strong with the tint of valour on his face.

We hardly think that a weak, timid person can also put up a show of bravery. However, there are countless astonishing Examples where the most unexpected people have come into the lime-light by their valour and brave deeds. An outstanding Example is that of a blind and handicapped Taranath Shenoy, who made news all over the world, by swimming the wide expanse of the English Channel. The year 1987 saw well over 2,000 dare-devil feats performed by Dhanoukhai Dave who has balanced upto 96 hours on a bicycle suspended from ropes, stretched between two tall buildings. He cycles through burning tyres and can, while balancing on a cycle, pick up a currency note with his eyelids. Who would believe that this man had tried to do away with himself, after an accident in an Ahmedabad textile mill? Who could imagine that he could summon so much courage, so as to perform such dare-devil feats? The same man is now looking for new challenges.

Way back in 1962, there was this memorable example of Chhoturam. He was a dwarf with a weak body. He had expressed his desire to fight against the enemy — the Chinese who were invading India. The Indian soldiers, looking at his physique, scoffed at him. But, it was this very boy who saved our country, by daringly bombarding the enemy camp, hiding amongst rocks, which hid his body well. He was killed while attacking the Chinese soldiers. The memory of his gallant deed has been kindling the spirits of the people. It was hard to believe then, that his small body had nursed such a lion heart.

Back in history, there was a boy who used to shiver at the sight of rats. This boy was none other than Napoleon Bonaparte.

These and many others are held today in high esteem and respect because they have had the courage to overcome their handicaps and then achieved success. They have left behind their footprints on the endless sands of time, which shall never fade or erase as there is no sandstorm or rain strong enough to wipe them away. These people and many others have set examples for others to follow, to kindle their spirits and to revive their courage, the courage that will always bloom like an ever-blossoming flower.

Vidushi Rumde
Std. IX-A

V

BENEFITS OF SCIENCE

Science has been the Open Sesame to all walks of life. Be it agriculture, be it health or be it medicine. Science has benefited all.

Science has helped man from earliest civilization, and still continues to help him. Science taught man to control fire and to keep himself safe and warm on cold frosty nights.

The keynote of the Green Revolution in India was the application of modern science and technology to agriculture which has resulted in a substantial increase in the production of food grains. This has done much to reduce the spectre of famine. The use of science in fertilizers, improved seeds, irrigation and crop protective measures have resulted in bumper crops.

The 'White Flood' in Gujarat and other areas has been brought about by the use of modern scientific methods. Improved cattle breeds, feeds and dairy methods have revolutionised dairy farming in India.

Before the twentieth century man took months to travel, from place to place but now, with the advance of science, travel over any distance, is accomplished within hours.

Science has helped us to produce the silicon chip for the computer. Computers have also revolutionised the processing, storing and acquisition of data. This has all been possible due to the advancement of science. Computer technology has opened new vistas for man. It has made possible new inventions and discoveries in medicine, agriculture, engineering and has even opened ways to the stars.

Dreadful diseases are now a thing of the past, even cancer is now curable to a certain extent. The resultant increase in the life span of humans is a tribute to scientific progress.

These are but some of the many benefits of science to mankind. Without science the world would not have progressed so far.

Huzafah S. Basrai
Std. IX-A

v

"I — the would be criminal"

I was a disappointed young man of twenty-three. No jobs, no fun and frolic, just a blessed humdrum life lay before me until, until that idea struck my mind. I did not know whether my imagination was running haywire or I was under the influence of motion pictures, but yes, I was certain that that was the answer. An answer to unemployment and an answer to the taunting comments about me. I had decided to become, a CRIMINAL!

What I wanted to do, I knew not. Whom I wanted to rob, that too I was unaware of, but I was sure as hell about one thing, I was going to better what Charles Sobhraj had tried to do.

I went home, with a dejected look on my face and ignored the sympathetic questions of my mother. Watching my attitude my father muttered something about the ill-mannered young men of our time. I went to my room and slammed the door behind me. With hesitating hands I opened my closet and eyed the lovely costume I had chosen for my second self. I imagined the double personalities of Gautam. One the unemployed simpleton Gautam and the other the great super-villain, er — well, I would figure out the great name later.

I donned my royal costume, a pair of shining black leather trousers, a black shirt, a lovely black leather jacket, topped by black gloves, (I could not get leather so I wore woollen ones and my black naughty-boy shoes (I used them at school).

Then I went and stood in front of the mirror and gave the final touches to my make-up. A scar beneath my eye gave me the look of a compressed "Gabbar Singh."

Stealthily, I opened the window of my bedroom and crept out of the window as stealthily as a cat, pardon me, as a black panther. Imitating the gait of Sylvester Stallone in Rambo, I ran out of the compound and then I stopped, I did not even know whom I wanted to rob in my maiden crime. I made sure I had my lethal weapon, a nail-cutter which had a small knife. Then I had an idea, I decided to go into a small dark alley, and then force someone to give me their money! Wow! I was confident that I had makings of a master criminal. Yes, I now had figured out a good name for myself. The Underground Shahenshah!!

I entered an alley, it was pitch dark, thanks to the inefficiency of the municipality. I waited, bored, for a long time until I heard the sound of people. Damn the darkness! I could not count their number. Mustering courage I shouted "Hold it, this is a stick-up." Alas, my voice croaked when I said stick-up. There was a burst of laughter and then a torch shone towards me, and I got the start of my life. They were a big mob of "Gundas" themselves.

Slowly, they advanced towards me. My heart sank. Someone commented on my beautiful outfit and the next thing I knew was that at the point of a knife (not as small as my nail-cutter one) they made me remove my jacket, trousers and shirt, leaving only the gloves and my Barnes School shoes on me. Someone threw a "Lungi" at me, of which I made good use. I wrapped it around myself and ran for dear life leaving a scream of laughter behind me. All my dreams were shattered by a bunch of small time hoodlums, imagine GAUTAM being robbed by them!

I returned the same way I had come (up the drainage pipe) into my room, not as a successful crook, nor a well dressed man but certainly a wiser and poorer one.

Gautam Shiknis
Std. IX-B

JOKES

1. One day, a professor was explaining logic in class, he asked, "If I have breakfast at 10, my brother eats orange juice, my butler owns a cadillac and my son has 2 to 3 broken teeth, how old am I?"
A voice answered "44 years." The professor was delighted and said, "very well done, tell me how did you know my age?"
The boy said "I have an uncle of twenty-two and he's only half mad."
2. A person said: "After I was operated, the doctor left a sponge inside me."
The friend asked, "Does it plain a lot."
The man said, "No, but I feel very thirsty all the time."
3. Doctor: "The cheque you gave me was returned by the bank. I has come back!"
Patient: "So has the pain in my back."
4. Man to waiter: "What is the hottest thing in your hotel?"
Waiter: The manager's head.
5. Man to waiter: "Do you serve frogs?"
Waiter: "Sit down, we serve everybody."
6. Man to waiter: "Do you have frog-legs?"
Waiter: "No, I have my own."

Contributed by Gautam Shiknis
Std. IX-B

JOKES

1. When the father asked his son if he had a good day at school, the boy replied, "Yes, Daddy. This morning, I was the only one who could answer the teacher's question." The father was delighted, "Well done, son! And what was the question?" "The teacher wanted to know who had broken the window pane."
2. An absent minded physics teacher wanted to demonstrate the principle of free fall. For the experiment, he took a stop-watch in his right hand and a stone in his left. "Now I will let the stone drop, press the stop-watch and measure the free fall," he informed the students.
He then pressed on the stone and dropped the stop-watch.
3. Teacher: "Anyone who fails to express himself so that others understand him is a complete and utter fool. Do you understand?"
Pupil: "No Sir."
4. "How did you get that bump on your head?" a man asked his friend.
"Well, there was this sign over the entrance of a building. I was about to enter, and since I am near sighted, I stepped closer to read it."
"And what did it say?"
"Caution — door swings out."

Contributed by :

Amit Ranjan & Vikram Hede
Std. IX-B

HOW GOOD DETECTIVE A ARE YOU ?

Ikbal Khan, the spy, was being questioned at the Central Investigation Department Office. "All right Ikbal," said the officer, "Where did you hide the secret document you stole from the National Museum?"

"I was afraid to be caught with it" Ikbal replied, "When I saw your men trailing me, I ran into a library, which was inter-connected with the building and hid document in a book. I know you will have a hard time finding it in all those books. I put it in between pages 123 and 124, so I would remember where it was, but I was so intent on remembering those numbers that, now I have forgotten the book's name.

"You are lying, Ikbal," said the officer. Where did you really put it?"
How could the officer tell that Ikbal was lying?

Answer : In any book pages 123, and 124 are the opposite sides of the same page.

Contributed by : Amit Ranjan
Std. IX-B

ADVERTISING

Advertising is the most suitable method by which a person can pass on a message to the masses, the best medium by which it can be effected is the media. This is because the media has secured a place among the masses and is an integral part of them, which is the reason it has been justifiably proclaimed as the most effective and successful means for advertising.

Basically advertising is undertaken to enable the people to know at large that such and such a product is present in the market. Curtain raising for new products in the international and national market is performed by the simple method of advertising them. Through advertisements the public are made aware of what new facilities and goods they can avail of, thus making their lives easier to live.

Advertising does not only publicize goods and articles of general use but also informs the public of various types of investment, insurances, and money-saving policies through which the public can make their lives secure and better.

While advertising helps to get the people acquainted with the new products in the market, it also helps by letting them know of their qualities as compared to other

products of the same category. Without advertising it would be very difficult, if not impossible, for the manufacturer to make the product a beach-head in the market as competition is very tough now-a-days.

The advertisers urge the masses into buying the product by showing them the advertisements frequently, which instill a feeling of curiosity in a man's mind or to the utility and quality of the product.

Advertising plays a very influential role in everybody's life now-a-days as it helps to keep the masses in touch with the new items that flood the markets daily.

While advertising does a world of good for us today, sometime or the other the masses are caught unawares due to the abuse of the same. This world of advertising is nearer to ruthlessness than anything else. There is a cut-throat competition among the companies who advertise for the same category of items — in their bid to outdo each other, they, in their zeal, forget the well-being of the masses, on whom they want to thrust their goods, irrespective of their quality, by projecting their item as god-send without a single drawback or side effect, just outlining the pros of the item and carelessly sidelining the cons of the item with a "could not care less" attitude.

Certain advertisements show products which are harmful, but the masses do not know that. For instance, take the creams which claim that they can change the complexion of the skin. Well, one side effect of these creams is skin cancer.

Some advertisements project goods that are second-hand or just left over good for nothing ones. While some do this others mislead the public and brainwash them into buying junk material.

The worst thing that an advertisement can do is to show a good, which is inferior in quality as compared to others, as superior to them thus misleading the public in an adverse manner.

Reviewing advertising as a whole, we will notice a world of contrasts and contradictions which makes advertising all the more intriguing. Advertising can be very helpful to the masses, provided the majority of them can think logically and are not made a fool of.

By : Avi Rai
Std. IX-B

DRUGS

Drugs are very commonly used in today's world. There was a time when drugs were used to revive people from sicknesses. Now, they are used to make people get sick. There are many benefits as well as disadvantages from drugs. If we take into consideration everything, then the disadvantages are ten times more than the benefits.

As drugs are very common today, they are commonly used and commonly spoken about. The drugs we are talking about are not only of one type but are in plenty of variety. These drugs are used in different ways and various forms for all kinds of effects.

For example, Opium is a dangerous drug extracted from the juice of poppy. It is used to make a person feel drowsy, unsteady and sleepy. Cocaine is a heavy drug made from coca, a South American plant. It is used to create insensibility to pain and produces temporary increase of activity and energy. Heroin is an addictive drug prepared from morphine. It is used to calm and create a soothing sensation. Ganja is a narcotic drug which is prepared from flowering shoots of hemp. It is used to make a person dream and feel lazy. Charas is a sedative drug extracted from the resin of Cannabis Sativa flowers. It is used to give a weak and drowsy feeling. There are many other numerous forms of drugs like brown sugar, smak, tobacco, cigarettes and numerous others which make you feel drunk, giddy and drives you beyond self control.

A person who takes drugs is usually referred to as "the living dead." Drugs are imported and exported from almost every port, airport, station, by cargo and a lot more. By taking drugs a person is only risking and playing with his life. They are deceiving themselves. Furthermore, it is just a waste of tons of money which we could have used or else we can use for other beneficial purposes.

The positive aspect of drugs is that it is a saving agent of our life too. It is used in medicine form to cure us of dangerous, infectious and contagious diseases. It is used in almost each and every hospital, dispensary, clinic, nursing home, experimenting laboratory in some way or the other. It is used in homoeopathic as well as in ayurvedic medicines. It is even used in antibiotics. Nowadays, drugs are used even more than before for all types of beneficial purposes and for all types or harmful purposes too.

In all, it was a blessing which has been changed into a curse.

By : Dimpay Gupta
Std. IX-B

SOMALIA

Land of peace and fraternity! Horn of Africa! That is my country Somalia. It covers an area of 246,200 sq. miles and has a population of 3,633,000. The capital is Mogadishu and the currency is known as the Shilling which is equal to a hundred cents. We became an independent country in the year 1960; it was formed from two British and Italian possessions. It lies on the "Horn of Africa" and has a coast line to the North and East, where the coastal plain is broader. The interior of the country is a Plateau sloping upwards towards the Ethiopian Highlands in the west.

The streets of Mogadishu get busy from early in the morning. Some people do exercise, some carry their goods to the market and the others on their way to work. The buildings are mostly multi storeyed and there are also bungalows. The roads are twenty to twenty-five metres wide. There is an efficient drainage system. There are rubbish bins placed all over the streets at a space of about two hundred metres from each other. The people are instructed by law to look after their pets — be it a dog or a cat. They are not to be left about as this could lead to confusion in the street or even an accident.

The men wear shirts, trousers and atypical nature hat. They are the providers of the family. The women wear "Shuka" or the long dress which has a covering for the face. They are the house wives and not expected to earn a living unless under extreme conditions. The men go to work early in the morning. In the evening the main source of recreation is playing football or listening to music. The main occupation is cultivation and next to it is fishing, which is sometimes a pastime also. The leading sports are football, basketball and the "fishing-race".

In the coastal area, the people are a bit poor. This is due to their laziness and complete trust in nature. Most people here quote, "As long as the Crystal blue Ocean surrounds us and we live under the beautiful palm trees, it would be a sin to seek anything more". The coast is covered by palm trees. They are very useful for the building of a "simple home." The sea, inspite of being so blue and beautiful, is unfortunately infested with sharks. Many fishermen had lost their lives, but now, there have been steps taken by the government to remedy the situation.

In the fields of Industrial production our country has made progress. We export cereals, especially rice to Italy and Spain. Other produce are bananas, ground nuts, cotton, Jute and Lemon. We also export fish, either canned or dried.

Inspite of all these factors, the pride of Somalia lies in its wild life. It has been the only country in Africa that has been able to preserve more species in the animal kingdoms. The North-west grass lands have a great variety of wild animals in it. Some of the most important of them are the African Giraffe, the Gregarious wild boars and the baboons. The wild boars are usually harmless but ferocious when angry. Eagles swoop down upon their prey from the blue sky. Vultures wickedly wait and pray for some animal to die. The most important park, containing these wild birds and animals is the "Jubba National Park" at Mogadishu. There have been strict rules against the killing of animals which would lead to their extinction. This park is surrounded by barbed wires to prevent man's interference with nature.



Class IX-B — Mrs. U. Misra



Class IX-C — Mr. A. D'Souza

THE I.C.S.E. CLASS FOR 1987 - 1988



The staff (from left to right) : Mr. S. Isaac, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Mrs. D. Dhody, Mr. A. D'Souza, Mrs. S. Mohiuddin, Mr. K. Emmanuel, Mr. M. Thorpe (Vice-Principal), Mr. A. R. Baker (Principal), Mr. S. Gadre, Mrs. A. Baker, Mr. D. Correa, Mrs. U. Misra, Miss S. Rao, Mr. L. Mainguy.

Even though Somalia is small and not so wealthy, there is no other country in the world I would rather belong to.

By : Omar Osman Maie
Std. IX-C

A MIRACLE

It was a cool summer evening when Jennifer, the wife of a very well known doctor, was driving home with her two children, Mark — aged six years and Jason aged one. They had been returning from a visit to their Aunt's house and had spent the whole day there. On reaching their home, which was on a hill top, Jennifer got out of the car and helped by Mark, her older son, carried the laundry box, which was lying outside the house, into the kitchen.

In the driveway the car started rolling down the slope with the one year old Jason inside, well secured to the front seat. Gathering speed as it moved forward, it rushed over a thirteen metre embankment and plunged straight into the deep pond. By this time Jennifer had just come out of the house and was shocked to see the car out of sight. There was only one place that she could think of the pond! Without even waiting a second longer, she rushed down the slope and arrived at the pond just in time to see the roof of the car disappear under the muddy water. Panic stricken she dived into the pond and fought her way through the water to save her baby. When she reached the car, she found that only one window of the car was open — the back seat window. She let herself into the car as much as she could, but still could not reach the seat belts that bound Jason to the seat. Seeing that she could not do anything she rushed back home and phone her husband, asking him to come home that minute. She had never spoken in a more terrified manner than that day and so it was clear to him that something terrible had happened. Without wasting any more time, he took leave to the hospital and hurried home.

As he drove into the driveway, Mark who was standing there not knowing what to do, shouted out, 'Jason is trapped in the car that rolled into the pond, and Mummy's there too.' Horrified as he was, he charged to the pond and not even pausing for breath he dived into the pond and headed straight for the car. Now it was much easier to try and save the little baby as there were two of them. Taking out a pen-knife, he always carried in his pocket he wriggled into the car through the window and cutting the belts that held the boy, took hold of him, and paddled to the surface as fast as he could. He then pressed the boy's back, which resulted in green and muddy water gushing out of his small mouth. Then he breathed into his mouth a few times while Jennifer phoned the hospital for an ambulance.

Jason was soon in hospital and a special care was taken to help him to recover, as he had been in the pond for not less than twelve minutes. At last after a long struggle and patience he slowly recovered and was back to normal.

Later on his parents decided to take him swimming but when they ducked him in the water he was not the least bothered about the water as the shock no longer lingered in him. It was a miracle no one could believe, but they had to.

By : Lisa Fernandez
Std. IX-C

PHOTOGRAPHY

"Say cheese," 'click', give the roll in for developing and you get an exact image. But, have you ever wondered what patience and determination must have given birth to photography.

Like so many of our technological achievements, the principles of photography were known before its actual invention. For example, in 1600 it was known that Silver Chloride darkens when exposed to light, a curious fact but scarcely one to arouse much excitement.

Not until the nineteenth century were the possibilities of this phenomenon recognised when Thomas Wedgwood first experimented with the exposure of images on a special paper treated with Silver Nitrate.

Wedgewoods' pictures were something of a novelty, especially since their image faded several hours after it had been taken. A French Chemist, Joseph Niepiece, carried the process one further by inventing a means of permanently fixing this image onto a metal plate, a process he called "heliography."

In 1829, Niepiece met Louis Daguerre and together they developed the "daguerrtype." This was a coated metal plate designed to be exposed to light within a square cell called a "camera." (After the Latin "Camera Obscura" meaning "dark box.") The plate was then developed in a dark-room with vapours of mercury. Though many improvements were made on this technique, Daguerre's invention truly marked the beginning of modern photography.

The possibilities of this medium were far from exhausted with the still camera. However, in the latter part of the century people began wondering why it was not possible to animate images as well as to fix them. Finally in 1880 Thomas Edison invented a working technique and patented it. It was his "kinescope," a camera system in which sequences of photographs were projected onto a screen by means of intense light and a magnifying lens.

The Edison Company soon began marketing improved versions of this machine; by the first decade of the next century. Moving pictures, too, were part of the modern world.

So next time you simply press a button, and know that the image is retained, remember the dedication involved behind every photograph you take.

By : Nitin Ahuja
Std. IX-C

SHAKESPEARE'S SAGA

Shakespeare was a great man, but not for us
Because he wrote the books we have to study.
His plays were good, but that's the past
His words were poetic, but why did he have to
Invent a new, confusing and boring language
For us to learn?!

'Thee' and 'Thou' for you and doth for does
Have just been made to worry us.
Well Shakespeare did many other things too.
Like bringing about the end of Othello,
Hamlet was a good prince but he too
Met his end. Macbeth joined them too.
Shakespeare drove King Lear crazy
And will do the same to us maybe.
Julius Caesar was assassinated by his dear friend
Romeo and Juliet committed suicide and
Anthony and Cleopatra were unsuccessful too.
So was Love's Labour Lost.
The Merchant of Venice was however saved
In the nick of time.
I wish I could throw Shakespeare into a Tempest.
But all his plays, I think were just a
Winter's Tale or may be
A Midsummer Night's dream.

Anyway, I forgive him for his
Comedy of errors (tragedy would sound better)
And I must admit that in his time
Shakespeare was a great cricketer
Because all that he does and throws
Goes above our head.

By : Sumit Deshpande
&
Ramkishore Verma
Std. X

AMERICA : THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING ITS NAME

Today America is regarded as the most affluent and powerful country of the world. Its development is mainly a story of the last two hundred years. Earlier it was divided into thirteen small colonies. We know that America was discovered by Columbus. Then why was it not named after him? It is a matter of chance. The story as to how America was named is very interesting.

The world famous Italian traveller Columbus, set out on a sea voyage in search of a sea route to India. He reached some island on the morning of October 12, 1492. He embarked and claimed it after the name of King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella of Spain as 'San Salvador'. This island was just a small part of America. Now it is called the Watling Island. He thought it was India and started calling its inhabitants Indians. Even today they are called Red Indians. From there he wanted to go to Japan, but instead he reached Cuba and Hispaniola. Disappointed with his failure to reach India by sea, Columbus returned to Spain on March 13, 1493.

On his second voyage, which he started on September 24, 1493 he discovered several virgin islands like Puerto Rico and Jamaica. But he did not succeed in locating India. In his third journey in 1498, he discovered Trinidad and touched South America.

During this period a Spanish sailor named Amerigo Vespucci announced that he was the first person to have landed on the mainland of South America which he did on June 16, 1497. However, experts are of the opinion that Amerigo had not gone on a voyage till 1499. In 1499 Alonso de Ojeda accompanied by Amerigo Vespucci sailed up to the Orinoco straits and discovered Venezuela. During 1501-1502 Vespucci himself directed a sea voyage under the Portuguese banner and discovered the shores of Brazil. It became clear to Vespucci that part of the land considered by Columbus as a portion of Asia was in fact a continent of the New World. In the beginning of the year 1500, Vespucci's writings got wide circulation and he got the credit of becoming the first European to have discovered South America. A German geographer named Waldsee Miller, named the territory of Brazil as America in honour of 'Amerigo' Vespucci. This very name caught people's attention and the entire world started using this name.

By : Deepak K. Gupta
Std. X-A

V

"A MILLION DOLLAR BANK ROBBERY"

Hank Smedly and his goonies were the most notorious and blood-thirsty thugs of the underworld in America. They were reputed to be the most successful crooks who had successfully pulled off several capers before. Now Smedly and his men were hard up, absolutely broke and now they needed money real badly and they needed it fast.

'We've got to do something fast', said Hank Smedly seated on a high chair in their secret hideout. He was a bulky, thick-set fellow and had close-cropped hair and a heavy jaw. He was so fearsome to look at that he could terrify the bravest man. Seated around him were his four trusted men, Mell Armstrong, Ken Lauga, Boris Jackson and Stanley Drago. A fifth person had recently joined them and his name was Nick Douglas. This person was listening attentively with a keen interest to whatever Smedly was saying.

After a minute's silence Hank spoke up, 'We'll rob a bank and since we need a lot of dough, I think that's the best place to get it from'. All of them considered the proposition and agreed. All, except one and that was Ken Lauga. He shrugged and said with a look of disgust on his face, 'It's too risky, boss, and besides I've got my wife and kids to think of'.

'I don't give much to your kids or your wife. They are no concern of mine', said Hank. 'It's decided and you are staying in it right till the end.'

'I'm sorry, boss, I've made up my mind and I'm quitting'. Saying this he got up and turned to go. But he didn't go far. Smedly whipped out the heavy magnum and aiming it at Ken's head he squeezed the trigger. Ken was flung up into the air with his hands outstretched before he fell with a cry, face first to the floor. Ken had always shown signs of weakness, he was of no use to Hank now and what's more he had defied him. No one moved nor said anything. Only Nick Douglas was a little bewildered but he soon got over the feeling.

'Take the body and dump it in the swam', said Smedly, 'And there shouldn't be any traces left'. Then getting up he said, 'Tonight we plan about the big job and Thursday we put it into action'.

On Thursday, at 10.00 a.m., a heavily armoured truck sped away towards the Syndicate Bank. Nick Douglas was at the wheel. Hank Smedly sat alongside Nick. The others were in the rear of the truck. They were all dressed in Military uniforms and each had a .40 James and Wesson and a Machine Gun.

The truck came to a sudden halt: they had reached their destination. Hank barked out the orders with an air of expertness and command.

'You Nick will be with the truck. When you see us coming out with the loot, start her up and be ready. Mell, Boris and you, Drago, will come with me'. They jumped out of the truck, slung their machine guns around their shoulders and walked steadily towards the gate with Hank Smedly in the front.

'We are here for a routine check and here are the papers', said Smedly handing them to the guard. The guard checked the papers and passed them off with a smile. So far everything had gone well as planned. But now was the most difficult part and Smedly showed signs of nervousness. If this worked everything would go well. They marched down to the manager's room. The manager was a bald, short statured old man in his mid-sixties and he greeted them with a benign look.

'What can I do for you?' he said.

'You will open the door to the safe', said Smedly pointing his James and Wesson to the man's forehead. The old man was completely taken aback, but he recovered soon and tried to reach the switch for the alarm. But Smedly's movements were faster compared to the old man's. He lunged forward and threw a punch at the old man's solar-plexus, which knocked the wind out of him and sent him reeling to the floor. Smedly pulled the man to his feet and said, 'You will do as I say or I'll blow a hole in your head'. Smedly spoke with such force that the old man knew that if he did not obey, he would be a dead man and he instantly did as he was told.

Smedly and his men stared greedily as the safe door opened. They filled their bags hungrily while Drago stood guard. 'You've served our purpose', said Smedly, after they had stacked the loot into the bags. Then whipping out his pistol to which a silencer was fixed, he pulled the trigger at the man's head. The skull was smashed by the force. Blood splashed and splinters of bones flew out into different directions.

They rushed out with the loot pushing the bewildered people aside. Suddenly a Police officer fired a shot which caught Mell Armstrong in the chest and he dropped dead. Another shot hit Boris Jackson's thigh splitting the flesh aside. The customers were aghast by the sudden outbreak of violence and they screamed with shouts of terror. Smedly and Drago quickly grabbed the bags from their fallen comrades and dashed out through the exit door. The guard tried to intercept them but he was a moment too late, Smedly had already pumped several bullets into his body which left him twitching on the floor. The truck's engine came alive with a burst of sound and Smedly and Drago flung themselves inside it and the truck sped away with a roar.

Once out into the open road, Smedly heaved a sigh of relief and joined Nick Douglas at the wheel. The truck sped away out into the open country side and never stopped until it reached their hide out.

Once safely inside, Hank Smedly said with a smile on his lips, 'That's a cool million dollars we've made: too bad the others aren't here to share it'. He turned to smile at Nick Douglas, but his smile froze and he saw Nick pointing the .40 James and Wesson towards him.

'Your game's up', said Nick, 'You will quietly come with me. I'm a Police officer and my name's Joe Jaggars. I was assigned to nail you. Too bad for you it worked out pretty well?' said Joe with a smile of satisfaction.

But Joe had overlooked something, he had forgotten about Drago who was at this moment behind him and was about to pull the trigger. As if by instinct Joe wheeled around savagely and fired three shots. One caught him in the ribs which flung him aside, the other in the skull which smashed instantly with the impact, and the third, he didn't feel.

"That's what will happen to you if you try any further tricks", said Joe. Hank Smedly's face was a mask of horror. He had been tricked, he had been made a fool and now he had to pay for it.

By : Ramkishore Verma
Std. X-A

THE STORY OF SILK IN EUROPE

Rome began to import raw silk from the East towards the beginning of the Christian era. When silk first appeared in Europe it was enormously expensive — literally worth its weight in gold — and its use by men was considered effeminate.

The industry of silk weaving began in ancient China. By the 2nd century, silk weaving flourished in Egypt, Syria and Palestine. By the fourth century the industry had spread to Constantinople, and Byzantine silks became world famous. When the Moors captured Sicily in the 11th Century, they established silk weaving there. After the Norman conquest of Sicily in the 11th century, the industry spread to the cities of Florence, Geneva, Milan and Venice.

Silkworms were introduced to the New World in 1522, by Herman Cortes in Mexico, but the experiment failed. Since then sericulture, or the making of silk, has been introduced in the United States, but has never become a major industry.

In spite of the progress made in man-made fibres for clothing since the end of the Second World War, silk remains a first choice for luxurious and expensive clothes because of its delicacy, relative strength, elasticity and ability to take colour.

By : Sunil Jeswani
Std. X-B

—————*v*—————

NEVER SAY DIE

Never say you can't
Until you have tried,
Never start a new job
When you are very tired,
Never make a promise
You cannot hope to keep,
Never turn your back on others
When your help they seek.
Never try to tell people
What they ought to do,
Never leave a job undone
Try to see it through,
Never sit and hope and sigh,
Never, never, never say die.

By : Rajnish Nagarkar
Std. X-B

THE PROMISCUOUS KILLER

Mr. J. Jacobs put the receiver of the phone down. His face wore a broad smile. The rendezvous was fixed. It would be at his own home but only he would know that someone had come to meet him. This guest was very special, and important too. Mr. J. Jacobs already had money but this man would give him more money, not directly but still the money was sure. For a mere sum of ten thousand this guest of his, whose name was Dingo, would eliminate V. Thomson, Jacobs' business partner. After that all the property of Thomson would come into the hands of Jacobs. It was written so in the will, if any of these two partners died, the other one would get his property. So dear was the friendship between these two friends, but now to Jacobs, money was a dearer friend than Thomson.

It was 10 p.m. now, the time of the rendezvous and Dingo gave the pre-planned signal. He was on the roof of the Jacobs mansion when he gave out three sharp whistles. At once the window in the room below him opened and he slipped through it into the brightly lit room. Mr. Jacobs was standing on the far side of the room, facing Dingo with a mixed expression of nervousness and happiness. Nervous because that night a man would die due to him and happy because after that man's death, Jacobs would be rich.

"So Mr. Dingo, all prepared?" asked Jacobs moving towards the heavily built man dressed in black.

"Cut out that Mr. before my name, Sir" Dingo said in such a gentle way that Jacobs was taken aback for a second. "And yes, I am prepared." Saying this he took out a Mauser automatic with an already fitted in silencer and stroked it with his black gloved hand. Jacobs looked at him and knew his type at once. Those type of people who had gentle manners but were actually dangerous. Just like an iron hand under a velvet glove. Jacobs took out a few sheets of paper from his coat's breast-pocket and handed them to Dingo. "Here are the plans, already made for you, to save you the trouble."

"Thanks," said Dingo, giving Jacobs a grin.

This was the first time Jacobs really noticed how young Dingo was and wondered what circumstances caused such a young man to be a paid killer. He stared at him and then he recalled in his inward eye his own son Danny. How much he loved his son, but the plane accident had separated his Danny from him. He strained hard to keep back the tears, but eventually had to use his forefinger to wipe off one teardrop.

He then looked at Dingo and thought how much he resembled his own son. His talking, his behaviour and even his expressions. He continued looking at Dingo transfixed, while old memories flooded his brain.

"Mr. Jacobs... Mr. Jacobs," said Dingo breaking the aged man's spell, and then rubbed his thumb against his index finger, a popular sign of demanding money. Mr. Jacobs promptly took out his cheque-book, but Dingo refused to accept a cheque and said that he believed in cash.

"I thought so," said Mr. Jacobs and put a wad of notes on the table, "here's five thousand, the rest after the job's done."

Dingo pocketed the money and smiled at the elderly man. He then went up to the window, sat on the sill, then turned around and asked Mr. Jacobs, "Do you trust me?"

"Yes," came the reply, "like my son."

Dingo gave the same childish grin and then the thumbs up sign. The next moment he was away in the darkness of the night.

Mr. Jacobs was sure of becoming rich now. He knew that money spelt power, but to acquire it, he would stop at nothing. He could actually visualise his plan in action. He could feel Dingo nearing the Thomson Mansion; it was just about half a kilometre away. There would be no one at home because Thomson had gone out to some party and would come along at about fifteen minutes to eleven. He could visualise Dingo waiting in Thomson's room when his partner returned. He could see Thomson's terror-filled visage and then a couple of bullet holes appearing in his head. Then it was curtains for Thomson and riches for Jacobs! Thinking this he gave a hearty laugh, a laugh of Satan. He then looked at his gold wrist watch, Dingo should have been back by now.

Dingo returned at midnight, half an hour late, in the same manner as he had first entered the Jacobs Mansion. His face was serious and his expression was cold. Jacobs threw a wad of notes to him and he caught it. "Job's done, I suppose my son" Jacobs said in a happy tone.

"Well," said Dingo in a tone that shocked Mr. Jacobs, "you see, pops, I always tell a man why he is about to die, before I allow him to kick the bucket. I told this Thomson man of yours why he was getting a free trip to meet St. Peter. He then asked me to turn the tables, but I said that I needed some fuel to do it. He gave me a hundred thousand, you understand, a hundred thousand! Ten times more than you!!

Mr. Jacobs' face turned ashen.

"Oh, don't worry, I never break a deal. I took the money and shot him."

The blood in Mr. Jacobs veins started to run again and joy overcame the feeling of fear. "I'm proud of you my son," saying this he started to move towards Dingo.

"Hold it, old man. That Thomson man didn't give me that paper stuff for nothing. I struck a deal with him too, and as you know I hate to break deals." Saying this he took out his silencer fitted Mauser. Goose pimples appeared on Mr. Jacobs' skin and he suddenly felt lost. His throat was suddenly dry and his words could not escape his mouth. Dingo did not give him any time to raise the price.

"Good-bye pop."

Mr. Jacobs did not even hear the shots that killed him.

By : Sumit Deshpande
Std. X-B

QUOTABLE QUOTES

With every rising of the Sun
Think of your life as just begun.
The Past has cancelled and buried deep
All Yesterdays. There let them sleep.
Concern yourself with but today.
Grasp it, and teach it to obey.
Your will and plan. Since time began
Today has been the friend of man.
You and today! A soul sublime
And the great heritage of time.
With God himself to bind the twain
Go forth, brave heart! Attain! Attain!

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

If we work on marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal souls, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of the Creator and love of fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten all eternity.

Daniel Webster

Never tell a young person that something can not be done. God may have been waiting for centuries for somebody ignorant enough of the impossibility to do that thing.

Dr. J. A. Holmes

The kind of a world we live in tomorrow depends — not partially — but entirely upon the type and quality of the education of our children today.

Martin Vanbee

"Life, beautifully lived, is an art." Yes, whether we will or not, we are artists. To each has been given, by a benevolent Creator, the raw materials out of which life is made.

This is the business of life; namely, to make out of the rough materials of daily opportunity, the shapeless mass of crude experience, the unpromising failures of the past, a life that is attractive, and beautiful, and of enduring value.

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

एक भीषण दुर्घटना

७ फरवरी १९८७। मध्यप्रदेश के बलिया नामक गाँव में जो दुर्घटना हुई, उसने सबके हृदय पर गहरा प्रभाव डाला। जब मैंने इस दुर्घटना का समाचार सुना, तो एकदम वह भयंकर दृश्य मेरे सामने आ गया। वास्तव में अग्निकाण्ड का दृश्य बड़ा ही भयंकर होता है।

जेष्ठ का महीना था। ठीक दोपहरी का समय था। गर्म लू प्राणी मात्र को जला रही थी। लोग घरों और पेड़ों की छाया में विश्राम ले रहे थे। एक किसान की लड़की के विवाह का आयोजन किया जा रहा था। सब सामग्री इकट्ठी कर ली गई थी। गाँव में वह एक गरीब आदमी था, घास-फूस का घर बना था। बड़ी मुसीबत से उसके दिन कटते थे। अचानक उसके छप्पर में आग लग गई। बात की बात में आग की लपटों ने भयंकर रूप धारण कर लिया। चारों ओर चीख पुकार मची। जो जहाँ था वह वहीं से भागा। पल मात्र में गाँव के सब लोग इकट्ठे हो गए। सब लोग आग बुझाने का भरसक प्रयत्न कर रहे थे। पास के दूसरे छप्पर में भी आग लग चुकी थी। कुछ नवयुवक, अपनी जान हथेली पर रखकर आगे बढ़े और उन्होंने छप्परों की रस्सियाँ काट डाली। छप्पर नीचे गिरा दिया। लोग बाल्टी, बड़ा लेकर पानी से आग बुझा रहे थे। आग चूल्हिका रूप धारण कर रही थी। लोगों ने धीरज नहीं छोड़ा। वे अपने प्राणों की परवाह न करते हुए आग बुझाते रहे। प्रभु की दया से हवा अचानक बन्द हो गयी। लोगों ने कुछ समय में आग पर नियंत्रण काबू पा लिया। पास-पड़ोस के घर तो बच गए। लेकिन बेचारे किसान का घर स्वाहा हो गया। बाल-बच्चे बाल-बाल बच गए। कपड़ा, अन्न, घी, तेल सब सामग्री भस्म हो गई। बेचारे ने वर्षों से विवाह के लिए सभान इकट्ठा किया था। क्षणमात्र में उसकी आशा लता पर तुषार पात हो गया, चारों ओर हाहाकार मचा हुआ था। घास-फूस का घर था तो क्या उसके लिए वह ही महल था और उसकी समस्त कुबेर की सम्पत्ति थी। उसका सर्वनाश हो गया। बड़ा ही करुणामय दृश्य था।

आग ने घर सहित सब सामग्री भस्म कर दी। गाँव के सहृदय लोग इस घटना से बहुत दुःखी थे। उनका हृदय सहसा दुःखित हो उठा। सब ने जैसे उस किसान की लड़की के लिए दिए।

आग लगने के कारणों की खोज की गई तो पता चला कि घर में एक कोने में चूल्हा था। दाल पक रही थी। ग्रहिणी चूल्हे में सूखी लकड़ियाँ रख कर बाहर किसी काम को आई। चूल्हे के ऊपर छप्पर का फूस लटक रहा था। अचानक चूल्हे में आग प्रज्वलित हुई। आग की लौ फूस का सहारा लेकर छप्पर तक पहुँच गई।

सचमुच ईश्वर की लीला विचित्र है। पता नहीं, पल भर में क्या हो जाए। मनुष्य कुछ सोचता है और कुछ हो जाता है। आपके प्रत्येक दिन कोई न कोई आकस्मिक घटनाएँ सुनने या देखने तो अवश्य मिलती होंगी। इन दुर्घटनाओं के कारण मनुष्य की संपत्ति एवं मूल्यवान जीवन का नाश हो जाता है। इसलिए हमें इन दुर्घटनाओं से सावधान रहकर प्रत्यक्ष रूप से कोई भी लापरवाही नहीं करनी चाहिए।

अमित रंजन
९ वी (बी)

साँप खाने वाला बालक

एक गाँव में पूरन नामक एक लकड़हारा रहता था। उसका एक पुत्र था। उसका नाम चरण था। वह लकड़ें-हारा चरण को लेकर लकड़ियाँ काँटने जंगल में जाता था। एक दिन वह लकड़ियाँ काट रहा था। नन्हा चरण पास ही बैठा था। अचानक लकड़हारे को चीख सुनाई दी, पूरन ने पलटकर देखा तो हक्का-बक्का रह गया। एक जंगली भालू चरण को दबाये हुए था और चरण बचाव के लिए चीख चिल्ला रहा था। पूरन अपने बेटे को बचाने के लिए कुल्हाड़ी लेकर दौड़ा। वह कुल्हाड़ी से भालू को ताबड़ तोड़ मारने लगा। कुल्हाड़ी की अचानक मार से घायल होकर भालू वहाँ से भाग गया।

भालू के भागने के बाद पूरन चरण के पास आया। चरण गम्भीर रूप से घायल हो चुका था। उसके सिर, भुजा, पाँव एवं जाँघ का मांस लोथड़े की तरह लटक रहे थे और जख्मी से खून की धारी फूट पड़ी थी। चरण की ऐसी दूर्दशा देखकर पूरन का हृदय रो उठा। वह चरण को अपने गोद में उठाकर घर ले आया और उसके घावों को साफ करके जड़ी-बूटियों से बनाई दवा लगाई। इससे चरण को कुछ राहत मिली और वह सो गया था।

इस तरह दो दिन तो सकुशल बीत गए, पर तीसरे दिन अचानक चरण की हालत गंभीर हो गई। भालू का ज़हर पूरे शरीर में फैल गया और उसका बदन नीला पड़ने लगा। सब रोगे चिल्लाने लगे।

अचानक वहाँ से एक साधु निकला और रोना-चिल्लाना सुनकर पूछा क्या है।

सब बातें सुनकर कहा कि इसको एक ताज़ा ज़हरीला साँप को कच्चा पीसकर थोड़ी दवा के रूप में दे दो। दो चार-दिन में वह भला-चंगा हो गया।

फिर तो रोज चरण को साँप खाने की आदत लग गई। एक दिन न खाने से वह बहुत परेशान हो जाता था।

आजकल वह दिन में दो साँप रोब पकड़कर खाता है। यह क्रम से लगभग पाँच साल से चल रहा है। इस हिसाब से वह इन पाँच सालों में करीब २,५०० साँप खा चुका होगा।

मनिव जी. हेमनानी

९ वी (ए)

V

जब मेरी जेब कट गई

भारत में जेबकतरे इतने हैं कि पूछिए मत। गत सप्ताह मेरी जो दशा हुई, वह देखने लायक थी।

रविवार के दिन, मैंने अपने कुछ मित्रों के साथ मिलकर तय किया कि क्यों न अपने प्रसिद्ध व महानुभाव नायक श्री. अमिताभ बच्चन की एक पिक्चर देख ली जाए। वैसे भी पिक्चर पास के एक टॉकीज में चल रही थी। मित्रों से परामर्श लेने के पश्चात मैंने यह तय किया कि हम लोग संध्या का शो देखने जाएँगे।

संध्या भी आ गई। मैंने अपने मित्रों से टिकटों के रूपए एकत्र किए एवं उन्हें सुझाव दिया कि टॉकीज के बाहर बात-चीत आदि करें, तब तक मैं टिकट लेकर आता हूँ। जैसे ही टॉकीज पहुँचा, वहाँ का दृश्य देखकर मेरी तो सिंटी-पिंटी गुम हो गई। लोग टिकट के लिए एक दूसरे से झगड़े कर रहे थे। कहीं कहीं पर तो ब्लैक में टिकट मिल रहे थे। टिकट काउन्टर पर जहाँ आदमियों की कतार लगी हुई थी, वह भी अत्यन्त लम्बी थी।

मुझे प्रतीत होने लगा कि आज की संध्या व्यर्थ जानेवाली है। फिर भी दृढ़तापूर्वक मैं भी उस कतार में जाकर सम्मिलित हो गया। भीड़ तो इतनी थी कि पूछिए मत। कभी पीछे से धक्का तो कभी आगे से मनुष्यों के चिल्लाने का स्वर। मेरा तो सिर फटा जा रहा था। मेरे आगे जो भाई साहब थे, वे अत्यन्त ही सज्जन प्रतीत हो रहे थे। मैंने उनसे राजनीतिक विषयों के बारे में बात-चीत करना शुरू कर दिया। बातें करतेकरते अपने रूपों का ध्यान न रहा जो पीछे वाली जेब में थी। जब मेरी बारी टिकट लेने की आयी तो मैंने अपना जेब देखा, तो मेरी आँखें फटी की फटी रह गईं।

मेरी जेब कट गई थी। मैं तो वास्तव में दंग रह गया। मैं वहाँ चिल्लाना शुरू कर दिया, परन्तु वह भी व्यर्थ था। जेब कतरे ने अत्यन्त ही सावधानी पूर्वक मेरा जेब काट दिया था एवं रूपएैसे लेकर फरार हो गया था। शीघ्र ही मैंने अपनी राम-कथा अपने मित्रों को सुनाई, तो वे भी चकित रह गए। मेरे कारण उनकी पूरी संध्या बरबाद हो गयी थी। परन्तु इसमें मेरा भी दोष क्या था। जेबकतरे इतने चालाक होते हैं, मैंने इसकी अतीत कल्पना भी नहीं की थी। जेबकतरे की सफाई मेरे जीवन पर एक छाप छोड़ गई थी। मैंने उस समय यह प्रतिज्ञा की, मैं कभी भी अपने पैसे पीछे की जेब में नहीं रखूँगा एवं न तो कभी टिकट खरीदूँगा।

अमित रंजन

९ वी (बी)

V

बिन बुलाया मेहमान

अनिच्छा से मेहमानदारी करना और वह भी वातूनी और पिहलमू लोगों की इसका अनुभव मुझे भी हुआ।

हम एक नए घर में रहने आए थे। नए घर में जाना अर्थात् डेर सारा कार्य। समान ठीक से लगाओ, घर साफ करो, आदि। एक सप्ताह तो इसमें ही बीत गया। एक दिन माताजी एवं पिताजी को कई दिनों के लिए बाहर जाने का अवसर मिला। इसी कारण बचा हुआ कार्य मुझे एवं मेरी बहन को ही करना पड़ रहा था। सब कार्य करने के बाद मेरी बहन और मैं शांति की साँस लेने जा ही रहे थे कि दरवाजे की बण्टी बजी। मैंने सोचा, “अब कौन अभाग्य टपक पड़ा”। जब मैंने दरवाजा खोला, तब देखा कि एक मोटे व्यक्ति और एक मोटी महिला बाहर खड़े थे। मैंने प्रश्नात्मक दृष्टि से देखा और कहा “जी, मैंने आप को पहचाना नहीं”। उत्तर देने से पहले ही वे दोनों भीतर आकर, सोफे पर बैठ गए एवं बोले, “बेटी, हम तुम्हारे पड़ोसी हैं और तुमसे मिलने चले आए,” मेरी बहन और मैं थक गए थे, फिर भी आदर पूर्वक हमने कहा, “हाँ ज़रूर, पर माताजी, पिताजी घर में नहीं हैं”। उस भारी-भडकम व्यक्तिने मेरी बात काटकर कहा “पर तुम लोग तो हो”। मैंने पूछा “आप क्या लेंगे, चाय या कॉफी”। उस ने उत्तर दिया “मेरे लिए चाय लाना और इनके लिए भी, और हाँ, शक्कर कम डालना”। मन में यह विचार प्रस्फुटित हो रहे थे कि इन दोनों को पानी पिलाकर घर से निकाल दूँ। चायपानी के बाद उसी मोटी औरत ने कहा, “हमारा टी. वी. खराब हो गया। उन्होंने टी. वी. के प्रोग्राम देखकर हमारी अच्छी कुर्सी पर पैर रखकर उस व्यक्तिने कहा, “नया घर है, पहली बार आए है, क्या कुछ खिलाओगे नहीं, कहते हैं दाने-दाने पर लिखा होता है, खाने वाले का नाम” उन्हें लड्डू खिलाए। उन्हें कोई खाते देखता तो प्रतीत होता कि रेगिस्तान से भूखे भाग निकले हैं। दो लड्डू उन्होंने अपने मुन्ने के लिए भी ले लिए। उस मोटी औरत ने कहा “मेरे मुन्ने को लड्डू बहुत पसन्द है”। मैंने मन ही मन में कहा, “अच्छा, आपके छोटे हाथी को और क्या पसंद है? वह भी बताइए, सेविका आपके लिए ला देगी”।

मैंने फिर निश्चय किया कि अगर यह महाशय दस मिनट के अन्दर घर से नहीं निकले तो मैं उन्हें बलपूर्वक निकाल दूँगी और दूसरे के घर कैसा बर्ताव करना चाहिए उस पर एक व्याख्यान दूँगी। “मैं बार-बार दरवाजे की ओर देखने लगी, सोचा शायद वह लोग इशारा समझ जाएँगे” पर बदले में उत्तर मिला, “कहीं जाना है क्या? तुम्हें तैयारी करनी है, तो कर लो हमें कोई आपत्ति नहीं है। घर वाले जैसे ही तो हैं”। मैंने सोचा कि क्यों मेरे घरवालों को कलंकित कर रहे हैं। आखिर उन दोनों ने कहा कि “हम चलते हैं फिर आएँगे”। मैंने जोर से चिल्लाकर कहा, “जी नहीं, कृपया मत आइएगा धन्यवाद”। मुझे खुशी हुई कि ये फिर तो नहीं पधारेंगे। बाद में पता चला कि उन दोनों का नाम, ‘मिस्टर और मिसेस मोट्टूमल था’। क्या नाम, वाह वाह!

इस प्रकार मैंने उन दोनों से छुटकारा पाया और हाँ, अगर आप घर पर फिर से आने की सोच रहे हो, तो जरा सोच-विचार करके आइएगा। मुझे अब केवल तीन शब्दों से शृणा है, और वह है, बिन बुलाया मेहमान।

विदुशी रुमदे
९ वी (ए)

V

अचानक एक चीख सुनाई दी

मैं अपने माता-पिता के साथ छुट्टियाँ मनाने खंडाला गई थी। वहाँ हम अपने बंगले में ठहरे थे, जिसके चारों ओर हरियाली थी।

हमारे बंगले के पड़ोस में और एक दूसरा बंगला था जो अब बरसों पुराना हो चुका था। लोग कहते थे, वह बड़ा अदभुत बंगला है, वहाँ पर भूत रहता है। वहाँ कोई जाता है तो वापस नहीं आता। मेरे साथ मेरी सात, आठ सहे लियौं भी थीं।

इस बात पर हम खूब हँसे क्योंकि हम मानने को तैयार ही नहीं थे कि कोई भूत वहाँ था। दो-तीन दिन, ऐसे ही बीत गए और जब लोगों ने मनगढ़ंत कहानियाँ सुनाई, तब हम सब सहेलियों ने तय किया कि हम वहाँ जाएँगे।

मेरे माता-पिता ने पहले तो हमें जाने के लिए रोका, परन्तु हमारे जिह्व को देखकर हमें अनुमति दे दी।

हम सब दूसरे ही दिन उस बंगले में गए। वह बंगला जो इतना पुराना होकर भी भव्य था। बंगले का दरवाजा खुला था और हम अंदर गए।

बंगले में सब सामान था, यहाँ तक कि वहाँ खाना पकाने के लिए बर्तन भी थे। हमने जाते ही बत्ती जलाई, हमें आश्चर्य हुआ कि यह भूत रोशनी में रहते हैं। बंगले की सफाई होने के बाद हमने सब हमारा समान ठीक जगह पर रख दिया और बातें करते बैठे।

हमें पता ही नहीं चला कब शाम हो गई। हम सब ने मिलकर खाना पकाया। खाना खाते-खाते रात हो गई थी। इसलिए कुछ बातें करते हुए हम सो गए। रात बहुत अच्छी गुजरी। ऐसे हमारा पहला दिन बीता। दूसरे दिन जब हम घूमने गए तब लोग हमारी तरफ आश्चर्यचकित दृष्टियों से देख रहे थे। हमने कुछ ध्यान ही नहीं दिया।

मैं अपने माता-पिता के पास गई, तो नौकरों से पता चला कि वे कुछ जरूरी कार्य से बम्बई गए हुए हैं और दो-तीन दिन में लौटने वाले थे।

चौथे दिन की बात है, जो कि एक अमावस्या की रात थी और हम सब सहेलियाँ नींद में सुन्दर सपनों में खोये हुए थे, कि अचानक हमें एक चीख सुनाई दी। वह चीख इतनी भयानक थी कि हम सब उठ गए।

उस चीख के सुनते ही मैं उठ गई, और देखा कि सुबह हो चुकी है और सुरज की किरणें मेरी आँखों पर पड़ रही थी। मुझे तब पता चला कि मैं अपने सपनों में खोई हुई थी।

मैं अब अपनी माँ को बुलाने ही वाली थी कि मुझे एक दूसरी चीख सुनाई दी। मैं बचरा गई और जब भागकर नीचे आई, तब देखा कि वह चीख मेरी बहन की थी जो हमारी बिल्ली के रास्ते में आने के कारण गिर गई थी।

इस दुःख को देखकर मैं इतनी हँसने लगी कि सब आश्चर्यचकित रह गए। किसी को पता नहीं चला कि मैं हँसी क्यों और जब मैं यह बटना लिख रही हूँ, मेरे डोटों पर हँसी है।

संगीता चव्हाण
९ वी (ए)

V

रात का अतिथि

रात के बारह बजे थे। हवा जंगल के वृक्षों के पत्तों को झुला-झुलाकर मानो लोरी सुना रही थी।

प्रदीप अपने साधारण परंतु गरम कम्बल के लिए आभारी था। जब से उसके पिताजी मरे थे, माँ और भाई को सम्भालने का उत्तरदायित्व उसके कंधों पर आ गया था। इसलिए जब उसे वनमें घँस काटने वाली कम्पनी में काम मिला तब उसने यह नोकरी स्वीकार कर ली।

जब वह घने जंगल के बीच उस अकेली शोपडी में लेटा हुआ था, उसे अपने पिताजी की याद आई। उसने याद किया कि किस तरह शराब उसके पिताजी की मृत्यु का कारण बनी।

शोपडी के एक कोने में प्रदीप की माताजी और छोटा भाई सो रहे थे। ये दो प्राणी ही प्रदीप के जीवित रहने का कारण थे।

लेकिन जब उसके दुःखित विचार उसे रलाने की धमकी देने लगे, उसे दरवाजा खटखटाने की आवाज आई।

इतनी रात गए, वन में कौन होगा? यह विचार लिए प्रदीप दरवाजे की ओर बढ़ा।

उसने दरवाजा खोला। बाहर सजाटा था। चारों तरफ देखने पर उसे एक बूढ़ा दिखा।

बूढ़े के मुख पर एक विचित्र दृष्टि थी। उसके कपड़े फटे हुए थे। उसके केस लम्बे और बिना कंधी किए हुए थे। उसकी पतली टांगें उसका भार उठाने के योग्य नहीं थी।

“क्या कसूर था मेरा?” अजनबी ने पूछा, “क्यों खून किया तुमने मेरी बेटी का?”

प्रदीप चौकन्ना हो गया क्योंकि जहाँ तक उसे याद था, उसने किसी का बुरा नहीं चाहा था। “कौन है आप?” प्रदीप ने पूछा परंतु उसे जवाब न मिला।

“खूनी, खूनी,” चिल्लाया बूढ़े ने, कहां “तुमने मेरी बेटी का खून किया है, पापी खूनी”

यह कहकर बूढ़ा वन में भागा। अचानक किसी के पानी में गिरने की आवाज ने रात के सजाटे को पीटा। प्रदीप जोर से भागा और उसने बूढ़े को पास ही बहने वाली गहरी नदी में डूबते हुए देखा।

प्रदीप नदी में कूदा। लेकिन...। लाश की आँखों में एक शांति भरी दृष्टि थी, जब प्रदीप ने किनारे पर उसे लिटाया।

पूछ-ताछ करने पर प्रदीप को पता चला कि दस साल पहले उस बूढ़े की एक सुन्दर पुत्री थी, जिसे कुछ शिकारियों ने गलती से मार दिया था।

उस दिन से बूढ़ा घर घर जाता था और उनमें रहने वाले लोगों को उसकी बेटी के खून का दोषी ठहराता था। उसके दुःख ने उसे पागल बना दिया था।

प्रदीप अब जान गया था कि कुछ लोगों का दुःख उसके दुःख से कई गुना अधिक है। उस दिन से प्रदीप प्रसन्न रहने लगा।

नितिन आहुजा
९ वी (सी)

V

बस में डकैती

गर्मी का मौसम आरम्भ हुआ था। प्रातःकाल के सूरज को पहली किरणें मुझे जगा लेती थी। एक दिन ऐसे ही उठ कर मैंने ठण्डे पानी से स्नान कर के अपनी संदूक को अलमारी के ऊपर से उतार कर अपने कपड़े, जूते, दातुन वगैरेह और अपनी प्यारी बहन के लिए एक छोटासा उपहार उस में रख दिया। मेरी बहन की शादी के दो दिन शेष थे और मुझे उपस्थित होना आवश्यक था, क्योंकि मैं उसका इकलौता भाई था।

दोपहर को मुझे पूजा जाने वाली बस के बस स्टॉप पर पहुँच जाना था। धूप के कारण सड़क गरम हो गई थी और रबर की चपल से मेरे पैर जलने लगे। इस समय बस में यात्रियों की संख्या कम होती है, इसलिए मुझे कोई जल्दी न थी। परन्तु जैसे मैं बस स्टैण्ड पर पहुँचा तब मैं आश्चर्यचकित हो गया। मैंने देखा कि भीड़ कुछ ज्यादा थी और कई लोगों से पूछ-ताछ कर के यह मालूम हुआ कि कई यात्री पूजा जा रहे हैं। भगवान की कृपा से मुझे एक सीट मिल गई और वह भी सब से आगे चालक के समीप। मेरे सामने एक आदमी कम्बल ओढ़े हुए एक कोने में बैठा था। इधर-उधर देखते ही मेरे दृष्टि आखरी स्थानपर दो आदमी जो कम्बल ओढ़े बैठे थे, उन पर पड़ी। मुझे यह जानने की लालसा हुई कि इतनी गरमी में वे लोग गरम कपड़े क्यों पहन रहे थे। जैसे ही बस चली तब वे तीन लोगों ने एक दूसरे को इशारा किया। मेरे मन में शंका पैदा हुई कि दाल में कुछ काला है, लेकिन मैं चुपचाप बैठा रहा क्योंकि मुझमें दूसरों के मामलों में टांग अड़ाने की हिम्मत नहीं थी।

ठण्डी हवा लहरा रही थी। मैं खिड़की के पास बैठा हुआ था और सपनों की दुनियाँ में खो गया। शादी की शहनाई मेरे कानों में गुनगुना रही थी, जैसे मधु मक्खियाँ मद को सूँघ कर गुनगुनाती हैं। अचानक मेरा सुन्दर सपना भंग हो गया।

मैंने देखा कि बस का वातावरण अस्त-व्यस्त था। मेरे मस्तिष्क में अन्तर्द्वन्द हो रहा था कि बस में यह सब हलचल क्यों मच रही थी। लोग अपनी नीजें छिपा रहे थे। वही तीन कम्बलवाले आदमी अपने हाथों में चाकू लिए सब यात्री को डरा रहे थे। बस एक स्टेशन पर रुकी हुई थी। चाकू देखते सबकी सिट्टी-पिट्टी गुम हो गई। डाकुओं ने सब औरतों को आभूषण, एक कम्बल जो एक सीट पर था, रखने का हुकम दिया। सब नारियों ने उनका कहना मान

लिया, लेकिन एक औरत, सुन्दर युवती, एक बच्चे की माँ ने मनाकर दिया। वह इन लठैतों को कुछ देना नहीं चाहती थी। क्रोधित होकर एक डाकू ने उसके बच्चे को छिन लिया और उसे मारने ही वाले थे कि माँ का वात्सल्य जाग उठा और कमजोर होकर वह डाकू के कहनेपर नाचने लगी।

उस औरत की वीरता को देखकर मेरी आँखें खुल गईं। बस में नर की संख्या अधिक थी पर एक भी वीर न था। पुलिस स्टेशन कुछ पन्द्रह किलोमीटर ही बस स्टॉप से दूर था। जब सब लोग डाकुओं के चक्कर में व्यस्त हो गए, तब मैं जल्दी से बस के द्वार से भाग पड़ा। मुझे लगा कि किसी ने मुझे देखा नहीं और इसके लिए मैंने ईश्वर का धन्यवाद किया।

कुछ क्षणों में मैंने पुलिस को बता दिया और एक अफसर, दो पुलिस और मैं एक जीप में बैठे और तुरन्त बस स्टॉप की ओर चल पडे। जैसे ही हम पहुँचे, डाकू भागने लगे, लेकिन उन दोनों पुलिस ने दरवाजे का रास्ता रोक लिया और अफसर, अन्दर, अपनी बन्दूक लेकर गए। जैसे बस में वे प्रवेश हुए डाकुओं ने कायरों की तरह अपने आपको पुलिस के हवाले कर दिया। लोगोंने मुझे धन्यवाद किया और एक पुरस्कार भी दिया। समाचार-पत्र में यह कहानी भी छप गई थी। मेरा विश्वास है कि यह कहानी पढ़कर सब में कर्तव्य की भावना जागेगी।

कोमल खिचाडिया
१० वी (बी)

V

मेरा बचपन

अहा! बाल्यजीवन भी क्या है? कैसा सुहावना समय होता है। न किसी बात की चिंता, न किसी बात का डर। आनंद और सुख से भरे उस अनन्य बाल्यकाल की स्मृतियाँ आज भी मेरे हृदय पर अंकित हैं। सचमुच, बचपन मनुष्यजीवन का अमृतस्रोत है। उस हँसते-गाते बचपन के संस्मरणों में स्वर्गीय सुख का अनुभव होता है।

जब मैं पांच साल का था, तब दीपावली के दिनों में मैं थोड़ासा जल गया था, तब माता-पिताजी ने बड़ी लगन से मेरी देखभाल की थी और मैं पाठशाला जाने लगा। वहाँ मुझे नये-नये मित्र मिले। हम सब दोपहर की छुट्टी में बड़े आनन्द से खेलते थे। एक दिन मेरे हाथ से खिड़की का शीशा टूटा और गुरुजी के हाथों से मैं बुरी तरह पीटा गया। लेकिन बाद में मेरी अच्छी पढ़ाई से गुरुजी मुझसे प्रसन्न रहने लगे। मुझे याद है, एक बार मेरी पाठशाला में इन्स्पेक्टर साहब आये थे। उन्होंने मेरी कक्षा के सभी विद्यार्थियों को अंकगणित के कुछ प्रश्न हल करने के लिए दिये। देखने पर मालूम हुआ कि मेरे ही सभी सवाल ठीक थे। इसके बाद मैंने उनके द्वारा पूछे गये प्रश्नों के उत्तर भी ठीक-ठीक दिए उस समय इन्स्पेक्टर साहब ने मेरी खूब प्रशंसा की थी। उनके जाने के बाद हमारे गुरुजी ने कहा, 'बेटा तूने तो हमारी लाज रख ली'। ये सब बातें मुझे अच्छी तरह याद हैं।

छुट्टी के दिनों में मैं कोई खेल खेला करता था, लेकिन क्रिकेट ही सब खेलों से मुझे अच्छा लगता था। बचपन की मीठी-स्मृतियों में क्रिकेट ही सबसे मीठी है। वह प्रातःकाल घर से निकल जाना। वह खिलाड़ियों का जमघट, वे लड़ाई झगड़े, वह सरल स्वभाव, जिसमें छूत-अछूत, अमीर-गरीब का बिल्कुल भेद न रहता था। उस समय न नहाने की सुधि रहती, न खाने की। कैसे आनन्द भरे दिन थे वे। आज भी वह सुखमय निर्दोष जीवन मेरी आँखों के सामने वैसी ही बना हुआ है। उसके सुहावने सपने नयनों में बहार बनकर नाच रहे हैं।

त्योहारों के दिनों में मैं खुशी से फूला न समाता। होली के दिनों में हम सब बाल-मित्र मिलकर होली जलाते और रंगरेलियों से शहरभर में धूम मचा देते थे। एक-दूसरे पर रंग की पिचकारियाँ चलाते थे। दशहरे में हम रामलीला का अभिनय करते। मैं हनुमानजी की भूमिका लेता था। लोग मेरे अभिनय की बड़ी प्रशंसा करते थे। रोशनी की रानी दीवाली मेरे लिए खुशियाँ लेकर आती थी। उन दिनों मुँह ही नहीं, दिल भी मीठा हो जाता था। आतिशबाजी का मजा तो कुछ और ही था। इन त्योहारों के अलावा मेरा जन्म-दिन भी बड़े ही धूम-धाम से मनाया जाता था। उस दिन एक राजकुमार के भाँति मेरा सम्मान होता था।

चचेरे भाई की शादी - वह धूमधाम और वह मोटर की सैर। कैसे भूल सकता हूँ। माँ की हितोपदेश की कथाएँ और परियों की बातें आज भी कानों में गूँज रही हैं। कभी-कभी सपने में परियों के दर्शन भी हो जाते थे और मैं उड़नखटोले पर बैठकर सारी धरती पर विहार करता था। दादा का स्नेह अभी भी मेरे जीवन में नयी आशाओं का संचार करता है। कितने सुहावने दिन थे बचपन के।

सचमुच, बचपन एक अनोखा काल था। उसके साथ ऐसे अनेक संस्मरण जुड़े हैं, जिन्हें याद करने से मन हरा हो जाता है, लेकिन आँखें गीली हो जाती हैं और मैं पुकार उठता हूँ - "आ जा बचपन, फिर एक बार"।

प्रेम दासवानि
९ वी - (सी)

V

कर्फ्यू: भयानक दंगों का परिणाम

कर्फ्यू का मतलब होता है कानूनी प्रतिबन्ध जो साम्प्रदायिक या धार्मिक दंगों के कारण लगाया जाता है। साम्प्रदायिक या धार्मिक मदान्धता के कारण लोग एक दूसरे के खून के प्यासे हो जाते हैं, किन्तु आम जनता को इसके कारण अनेक संकटों से गुजरना पड़ता है और भय तथा आतंक मनो में व्याप्त हो जाता है। ऐसे ही एक घटना का मैं वर्णन करना चाहता हूँ।

एक बार जबलपुर में हिन्दू-मुसलमानों के बीच साम्प्रदायिक दंगों की आग भड़क उठी थी। दिवाली के दिन एक हिन्दू ने अपने आंगन में दीये रखे थे। एक मुसलमान बच्चा पास ही खेल रहा था। वह किसी चीज से टकराकर गिर गया और वह दीयों से बुरी तरह जल गया। उसका पिता आकर हिन्दू के साथ झगड़ने लगे। इस झगड़े ने और भयानक रूप धारण कर लिया और मारपीट में बदल गया। हिन्दूओं और मुसलमानों के निकट सम्बन्धी लड़ाई में सम्मिलित हो गये। सारे शहर में दंगा मच गया।

बहुत सारे चाकूबाजी और तलवारबाजी के घटनाओं की खबर आई थी। एक मुसलमान ने अपने तलवार के एक ही वार से एक हिन्दू को मौत के घाट उतार दिया था। कारों और बसें जलाई जा रहीं थी। घरों में तोड़फोड़ मचाया जा रहा था। निर्दोष जनसाधारण लोगों की हत्या हो रही थी। अन्त में पुलिस की टुकड़ियाँ भेजी गईं। लेकिन दंगा बराबर जारी रहा। पुलिस ने लाठी चार्ज कर दी। दस पन्द्रह व्यक्ति घायल हो गए। फिर भी स्थिति नहीं सुधरी। पुलिस की अश्रु-गैस फेंकना पड़ा। आँखों में पानी होते हुए भी लोगों ने मारपीट और तोड़फोड़ बन्द नहीं किया। अन्त में पुलिस को गोली चलानी पड़ी। इससे स्थिति थोड़ी बहुत सुधर गई। विवश होकर जिलाध्यक्ष को कर्फ्यू की घोषणा करनी पड़ी। पुलिस कमीश्नर ने अपनी पुलिस टुकड़ियाँ से कह दिया कि जिसे भी घर के बाहर देखे, उसे गोली मार दो।

कर्फ्यू सुबह नौ बजे से दो बजे तक और फिर चार बजे से बारह बजे रात तक जारी रहती। दो बजे से चार बजे तक हमें छूट मित जाती थी जिससे सभी नागरिक अपने आवश्यक वस्तुओं का प्रबन्ध कर सकते थे। छूट के समय बहुत भारी सुरक्षा जारी रहती। कर्फ्यू के समय घर न बँटे-बँटे हड्डियाँ अकड़ जाती थी। सभी घरों के दरवाजे बन्द रहते थे और अगर कोई दरवाजा खुला होता और एक बच्चा बाहर निकल जाता, तो उसकी माँ उसे ऐसे पकड़कर अन्दर ले आती मानों आगे एक बहुत गहरा गड्ढा है और वह उसमें गिरने जा रहा था। सारा यातायात बन्द रहता और सारे शहर का काम ठप रहता। ऐसा प्रतीत होता कि सारा शहर को सोप स्यूे गया हो दिन में कई बार जिलाध्यक्ष शहर के चक्कर लगा लेता ताकि शहर में शान्तिबनी रहे। लोगों में भय और आतंक बना रहता।

दस दिन बाद कर्फ्यू उठाया गया। इसके बाद किसी ने भी दंगा फसाद करने का प्रयास नहीं किया क्योंकि उन्होंने कर्फ्यू का अनुभव कर लिया था और वे जाते थे कि कर्फ्यू कितना भयानक होता है।

दीपक कुमार गुप्ता
१० वी (ए)

V

बिल्ली दूध पी रही थी

मैंने दिल्ली के कालेज में अपनी बारहवी कक्षा की परीक्षा देने के लिए नाम लिखवा लिया था। कालेज में जगह न होने के कारण मुझे दिल्ली के शहर में एक किराये पर कमरा ले कर रहना पड़ा। मैं कमरों में अकेला रहता था और अपना खाना स्वयं बना कर खाता था। मैंने कुछ बरतन खरीद कर रखा था। मैं अपना समय पढ़ाई में बिताता था।

एक रात की बात है जब मैं गहरी नींद में सोया था। अचानक मेरी नींद रसोई घर से कोई बरतन के गिरने की आवाज से टूट गयी। मैं उठ कर विस्तर पर बैठ गया। रसोई घर में से कुछ क्रन्च-क्रन्च आवाज आ रही थी। खिड़की के फाटक भी एक दूसरे से टकरा कर आवाज कर रहे थे। बाहर घोर अंधेरा छाया हुआ था। अचानक बाहर बिजली चमकी और जोर से कड़ाका हुआ और फिर आँधी शुरू हो गई। हवा पेड़ों के बीच से गुजरते समय भयानक आवाज पैदा कर रही थी। साथ में वर्षा भी हो रही थी। पानी के धपेड़े मेरे विस्तर से लगे हुए वाले खिड़की के शीरो पर जोर-जोर से मार रहा था। मैंने इसी शाम एक बहुत डरावनी और भयानक फिल्म देखी थी। मेरे अन्दर डर उत्पन्न होने लगा। फिल्म में देखी हुई भयानक चेहरे जो खून और रक्त से नीपे थे मेरे चारों तरफ आने लगे। मुझे यह चेहरे देख-देख ठहाका लगा रहे थे। इन चेहरों के पास लम्बे गन्दे शरीर थे। हाथों में लाल और लम्बे-काले नाखून थे। मैं डर के मारे विस्तर पर बैठा बुरी तरह काँप रहा था। मुझमें उठ कर बत्ती जलाने का साहस भी न था। मैं कुछ देर तक बिना हिले-डुले अपनी जगह पर आँखें बन्द कर बैठा रहा और भगवान का नाम जपने लगा। थोड़ी देर के बाद वर्षा कम हुई लेकिन आँधी कम होने का नाम ही नहीं ले रही थी। मैंने अपना कुछ साहस जुटाया और हौले-हौले दीवार टटोलते हुए अन्धेरे में स्वीच की ओर बढ़ने लगा। रात में जाते समय मेरे पैर के नीचे कुछ ढन्ड़ा सा आया। मैं थोड़ी देर के लिए होश-हवास खो बैठा। फिर मुझे याद आयी कि खाना खाते समय मैंने पानी वहाँ पर गिरा दिया था। जब मैं 'स्वीच' तक पहुँचा तब काँपते हुए हाथों से मैंने 'स्वीच' दबाई। लेकिन बल्ब जला नहीं। मैंने सीधा अन्धेरे में भाग कर अपने विस्तर पर छल्लाँग लगाया। कुछ देर बाद मुझे याद आया कि मेरी टार्च कपड्ड में रखी थी। मैं फिर से साहस जुटा कर कपड्ड तक पहुँचा। फिर मैंने बिना कुछ आवाज बनाये अपनी टार्च निकाला और जलाया। मुझे ऐसा लगा जैसे जान में जान आ गई हो। मैं टार्च को खिड़की के बाहर चमकाया और

खा कि वपों जोर से पड़ रही थी। जैसे ही मैं बिस्तर पर सोने के लिए बड़ा, तभी मुझे रसोई घर में से गिरने वाले बरतन की आवाज के बारे में याद आयी। मैं सावधानी से एक-एक कदम रख कर रसोई घर की ओर बढ़ने लगा। रसोई घर के दरवाजे के पास पहुँचते ही मैं झट से दरवाजा खोला और टार्च चमकायी। टार्च की रोशनी सीधी बिल्ली पर पड़ी जो एक कोने में बैठी दूध का प्याला गिरा कर दूध पी रही थी।

महेश शर्मा

V

राशन की दुकान का दृश्य

रविवार का दिन था। सूर्य अपनी किरणों को सम्पूर्ण आकाश में निखराए हुए तीव्रता से चमक रहा था। उस दिन मैंने मन ही मन निश्चय कर लिया था कि मैं कुछ काम नहीं करूँगी। उसी समय माताजी ने मुझे पुकारा। कारण यह था कि उस दिन राशन लाने की बारी मेरी थी। मैंने ठण्डी साँस लेते हुए राशन का थैला हाथों में थामा और चल पड़ी। मन तो बिल्कुल न था पर माताजी की आज्ञा का उल्लंघन करने की हिम्मत किसमें थी? माताजी की आज्ञा का पालन तो करना ही था।

राशन की दुकान पर पहुँचते ही मेरा दिल बैठ गया क्यों कि वहाँ पहुँचते ही क्या देखती हूँ राशन खरीदने वालों की लम्बी पंक्ति! अपने भ्रम को कोसते मैं भी उस पंक्ति में खड़ी हो गई। अकस्मात् पीछे से जोर का धक्का लगा। पीछे मुड़कर देखा तो दो आदमी न्यू में अपने स्थान के लिये लड़ रहे थे। स्थिति कुछ सीमा तक गम्भीर थी क्यों कि बात हाथापाई पर पहुँच गई थी। अन्य लोग उन दोनों को शान्त करने के स्थान पर इस तमाशे को बहुत रुचि से देख रहे थे। दर्शकों में से एक सज्जन ने उन्हें किसी प्रकार समझा बुझाकर शान्त किया।

पहली घटना घटी नहीं थी कि मेरे आगे खड़ी हुई स्त्री का नवजात शिशु जोर से रोने लगा। एक तो लम्बी प्रतीक्षा ऊपर से सूर्य का तीव्र तपन और अब यह बच्चे का रोना मेरी सहनशीलता से बाहर हो गया और मैंने उस स्त्री से उसके बच्चे को शान्त कराने को कहा। इस पर वह मुझ से लड़ने लगी और अपशब्दों का प्रयोग करने लगी। मैंने सही अनुमान लगाया कि ऐसी स्थिति में शान्त रहना ही बुद्धिमता का प्रदर्शन करना होगा और वह कुछ देर पश्चात शान्त हो गई।

शेष प्रतीक्षा का समय बिना किसी रोचक घटना के बीता। पंक्ति कट्टुए की गति से आगे बढ़ रही थी। अन्त में बारी आ ही गई। मैंने राशन खरीदा और उस भारी थैले को कन्धे पर लटका कर घर चल पड़ी।

स्मिता जैन

१० वी (ब)

V

भारत की विभिन्नता में भी एकता

भारत एक विशालकाय देश है। इसमें विभिन्न भाषाओं एवं संस्कृतियों वाले लोग रहते हैं। इन भाषाओं एवं संस्कृतियों में विभिन्नता होते हुए भी एकता है।

भारत पुरातन काल से ही सहनशीलता की नीति अपनाता आया है। भारत में हर व्यक्ति को अपनी भाषा, संस्कृति एवं धर्म में उन्नति करने की स्वतंत्रता है। इसी कारण आज हमारी संस्कृति ऊँची-ऊँची चोटियों को चूम रही है।

भारत सदियों से अंग्रेजों से परतंत्र था। अंग्रेज हमारे देश में ही हम पर शासन कर रहे थे। यह इसलिये सम्भव हुआ क्यों कि हम लोगों में एकता नहीं थी। हम एक दूसरेसे लड़ते रहते थे। अंग्रेजों ने इस स्थिति का पूर्ण लाभ उठाया और इस देश का पूरा धन अपने देश में ले गये, जब अंग्रेजों का अत्याचार सहनशीलता से बाहर हो गया, तब भारतवासियों ने एकता का महत्व समझा। पर तब भी वे एक नहीं हुए। हम लोग धर्म, भाषा एवं संस्कृति के जोर पर आपस में बैर रखे हुए थे।

ऐसे नाजुक समय पर अनेक महान् क्रांतिकारियों में भारत को इस नाजुक स्थिति से बचाया। उन्होंने एकता और आखण्डता का प्रचार किया और सुप्तावस्था में पड़े भारतियों को जगाया।

तब से हम एकता का महत्व जान गये हैं। हम अब धर्म, भाषा एवं संस्कृति पर तर्क नहीं करते बल्कि इनकी का उपाय सोचते हैं। आज सब भारतीय एक हैं इसलिए देश उन्नति कर रहा है। भारत आज लगभग आत्म-निर्भर है। हमें देखना है कि हम यह एकता बनाए रखें ताकि भारत सदैव उन्नति के मार्ग पर चलता रहे।

महेश शर्मा

१० वी (अ)

V

मजेदार चुटकुले

- १) आज बज साहब फैसला सुनाने वाले थे। “तुम्हें कुछ कहना है” उन्होंने अंतिम बार मुजरिम से पूछा। हज़ूर सिर्फ एक बात कहनी है। मुझ पर रहम की जाए। मुझे सजा दिए जाने का यह दूसरा मौका है और पहली बार मैं एकदम निर्दोष था, यह बात तो आप ही जानते हैं.....
“मैं? मैं कैसे जान सकता हूँ?” बज साहब आश्चर्यचकित हो गए।
हज़ूर, आप ही ने तो अदालत में कहा था। याद कीजिए, तब आप ही मेरे वकील थे।
- २) पागलखाने में अचानक एक रोगी चिल्लाने लगा “नेपोलियन हूँ..... नेपोलियन हूँ”।
“लेकिन यह तुम्हें किसने बताया” एक दूसरे रोगी ने उससे पूछा तो उसने बड़ी गंभीरता से उत्तर दिया “मुझे भगवान ने बताया”।
“नहीं, मैंने अभी नहीं बताया” तभी तीसरा रोगी बोल पड़ा।
- ३) सेठ घनश्यामदास ने अपने नये नौकर को डांटते हुए कहा, “तुम सारा दिन क्या करते रहे”।
“सेठजी, बस सोचता ही रहा”।
“क्या सोचते रहे”।
“यही कि गड्ढे में से निकली मिट्टी कहाँ फेंकू”
यह सुनकर सेठजी ने तपाक से कहा “तुम मूर्ख ही रहोगे, दूसरा गड्ढा खोदकर मिट्टी उसमें भर देते।

अमित रंजन

९ वी (बी)

चुटकुले (Jokes)

- १) एक शराबी ने पुलिस को फोन करके कहा; मेरी कार का स्टेयरिंग, क्लच, एक्सीलेटर, डेश बोर्ड आदि सब कुछ चोरी हो गया है।
पुलिस: ठीक है, हम जाँच करेंगे।
थोड़ी देर बाद शराबी ने फिर से फोन करके कहा, “माफ करना, आप को कुछ भी ढूँढ़ने की जरूरत नहीं है। मैं गलती से पिछली सीट पर बैठ गया था”।
- २) जेलर (कैदी से): कहो भाई, सब ठीक-ठाक है, कोई शिकायत तो नहीं।
कैदी: और सब तो ठीक है हज़ूर पर बाहर निकलने का रास्ता नहीं मिलता।
- ३) डाक्टर (मरीज से): लगता है, इलाज से अब आप की याददास्त ठीक हो रही है।
मरीज: वह तो ठीक है, मगर यह तो बताइए, कि आप हैं कौन।

पुजा वच्छानी
७ वी (ए)

- ४) दीपक: आतिश तुम्हारा घर तो नदी के किनारे पर है, फिर भी तुम्हें तैरना नहीं आता।
आतिश: इस में कौन-सी बड़ी बात है। तुम्हारे बगल में हवा है फिर भी उड़ना नहीं आता।

आतिश और श्रीपाद
८ वी (ए)

- ५) एक बार एक पुलिस चोर का पीछा कर रहा था। जब वह पुलिस स्टेशन पहुँचा तो इंस्पेक्टर ने पुलिसवाले से पूछा क्या उसने चोर को पकड़ा है या नहीं।
पुलिस वाले ने जवाब दिया कि चोर तो भाग गया पर उसकी उंगलियों के निशान मेरे गाल पर हैं।

अबोजर मॅनेजर

- ६) बहुत आवाज होने पर जज साहब ने कहा, “आर्डर, आर्डर। अब किसी ने भी पहले शोर मचाया तो उसे कोर्ट के बाहर जाना पड़ेगा”।
यह बात सुनकर मुजरिम जोर जोर से चिल्लाने लगा।

घनश्याम पंजाबी
८ वी (सी)

- ७) एक बार एक लड़की अपने घर के सामने खेल रही थी। तभी एक आदमी उससे आकर कहता है, “लालाजी का घर कहाँ है” ?
लड़की, “आप कौन है” ?
आदमी, “मैं श्री चार सौ बीस ज्योतिषी हूँ”।
लड़की, “अगर आप ज्योतिषी हैं, तो अपनी दिव्य विद्या से लालाजी का घर क्यों नहीं ढूँढ़ लेते”।

नरेश यादव
८ वी (बी)

- ८) विवेक: तू जानता है क्या कि पाँच आदमी पानी में गिरे और सिर्फ दो आदमी के बाल भीगे।
हातिम: वह कैसे।
विवेक: क्योंकि तीन आदमियों के सर में एक बाल भी नहीं था।

किरण सिंग
८ वी (बी)

- ९) तीन भाई रात के समय मोटार साइकिल पर जाते रहते हैं, तो एक हवलदार उन्हें पकड़ लेता है। वह पहले का नाम पूछता है तो वह कहता है ‘राम’ दूसरे का नाम पूछता है तो वह कहता है ‘लक्ष्मण’ तीसरे का नाम पूछता है तो वह कहता है ‘भरत’ फिर तो तुम्हारे पिता का नाम दशरथ होगा। भाई पूछते हैं ‘तुम्हें कैसे मालूम’। हवलदार कहता है। “मैं रावण हूँ चलो लंका में”।

लतिफ बैंग
८ वी (ए)

V

नाम बताइए

एक समय की बात है जब कि एक टिकिट मास्टर दिल्ली प्लेटफार्म पर रेल के नीचे आकर बेचारा मारा गया, और झटपट पुलिस बुलवाई गई तथा उसी टिकिट मास्टर के घर जाकर पूछ-ताछ हुई। परन्तु एक बहुत बड़ी समस्या आ पड़ी, जब उन्होंने घर मालकिन से उसके पति का नाम पूछा। तब उत्तर मिला कि “हमारे धर्म में पतिका नाम लेना विचित्र मालूम होता है, परन्तु मैं तुम्हें यह बता सकती हूँ कि जिससे गाड़ी चलती है एवं जिससे गाड़ी सकती है, वही मेरे पति का “नाम” है। इसी के साथ सभी कर्मचारी सोच में पड़ गए तथा नाम सोचने लगे। इसी प्रकार आप भी सोचिए क्या था उसका नाम:—

। १२१२ १२३ :- १२१२

हेमंत भटी
८ वी (सी)

V

पन्द्रह अगस्त

१. पन्द्रह अगस्त है वह स्वर्ण दिवस,
गौरव से जब लहराया ध्वज।
छूम छूम कर मस्ती भरी हवाओं ने,
सुख संवाद सुनाया चारों ओर ॥
२. यह शुभ दिन हम भारतियों को,
एकता का अनोखा दे गया वरदान।
चलो करबद्ध होकर करें प्रतिज्ञा,
इस देश को स्वर्ग बनाए हम ॥

३. चाहे मंजिल दूर लगे,
फिर भी ढाढ़स बाँध बढ़ना है।
हर बाधा को धूल समझ कर,
हमें निरन्तर आगे बढ़ना है ॥

ज्योतिका मिश्रा
९ वी (ब)

शायरी

प्रेम का धोखा दे देकर ।
करते थे जालिम सबको अपना ॥
अपना मतलब पूरा करके ।
कह देते यह था एक सपना ॥

शादी है एक बरबादी ।
यह पूछो बस उनके दिल से ॥
जो जाकर बरबाद हुए ।
फिर कभी न वे आबाद हुए ॥

लाखों अरमान सजाकर जब ।
जाती है समुद्राल दुल्हन ॥
जब होते अत्याचार हैं उस पर ।
तब रोकर रह जाती है दुल्हन ॥

शादी रूपी दो अक्षर में ।
छिपी हुई है बर्बादी ॥
कुएं में डूब कर मर जाना ।
पर थार न करना तुम शादी ॥

लाती है सौ रूप सजाकर ।
कुंवारियों के मन को हर्षाने ॥
उसके सुन्दर रूप को देखकर ।
मन दौड़ता उसकी पाने ॥

जिनको कहते हैं चूड़ियाँ ।
पर वे हैं जीवन की बेड़ियाँ ॥
इन बेड़ियों में जकड़कर ।
जीवन भरता है रेड़ियाँ ॥

सास समुर की सेवा करती ।
पति देव के क्रोध से डरती ॥
सब कुछ सहती कुछ नहीं कहती ।
बस आँसू पीकर रह जाती ॥

प्रेम दासवानी
९ वी (सी)

THE NATIVITY PLAY



The Nativity Play was held on 14th December, 1987 at Evans Hall.

