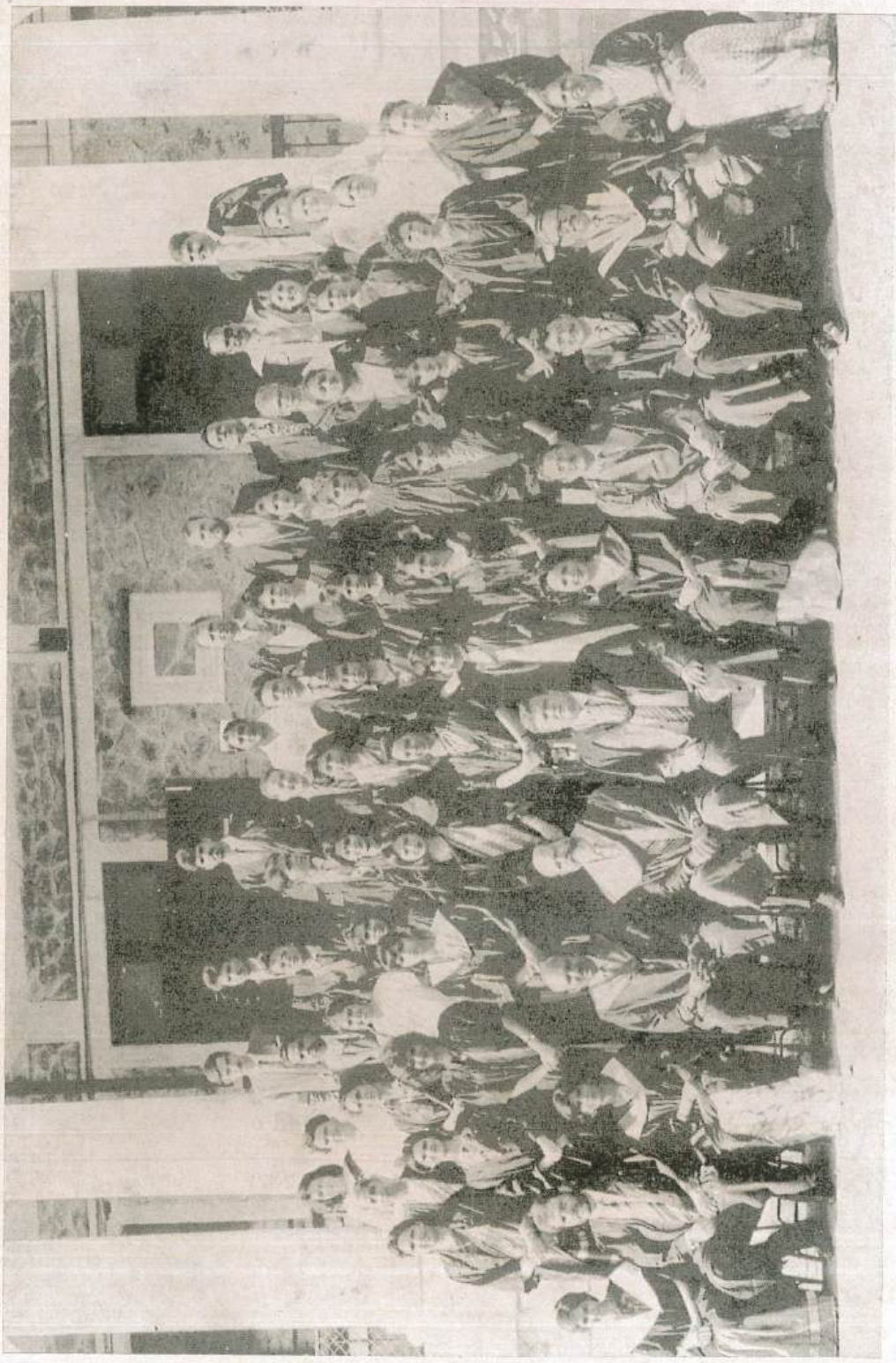


THE BARNACLE

1989-90

MAGAZINE OF
BARNES SCHOOL
DEOLALI

THE STAFF — 1988 - 1989



Sitting : (Left to Right) Miss M. Verghese, Mr. B. Mitchell, Mrs. U. Misra, Mr. S. Isaac, Mr. M. T. Thorpe (*Vice Principal*), Mr. A. R. Baker (*Principal*), Mrs. A. Baker, Mr. S. Gadre, Mr. D. Correa, Mr. A. D'Souza, Mrs. R. Gadre.

Standing : (Left to Right)

1st Row : Mrs. L. Isaac, Mrs. J. Mitchell, Miss M. Al-fadhli, Mrs. J. Dinger, Mrs. E. Correa, Mrs. V. Robbins, Mrs. E. Swain, Mrs. L. Borle, Miss G. Kurian, Mrs. V. Thorpe, Mrs. U. Bhalerao.

2nd Row : Mrs. S. Emmanuel, Mrs. H. Gupta, Miss Adlakka, Mrs. S. D'Souza, Mrs. A. Zope, Mrs. V. Bhattachajee, Mrs. H. Driver, Miss G. Pinto, Miss P. Bragg, Miss A. Abraham, Miss S. Rao, Mrs. M. Spriggs.

3rd Row : Mrs. C. John, Mrs. P. Fernandes, Mr. R. Robinson, Mr. E. Rozario, Mr. G. Hardy, Mr. S. Spriggs, Mr. E. Myall, Mrs. I. Mainguy, Mrs. P. Banerjee, Mr. K. Emmanuel, Mrs. E. O'Connor, Mrs. A. Pereira.

4th Row : Mr. R. Waring, Mr. D. Robins, Mr. P. Dinger, Mrs. J. Clark, Mr. D. Amle, Mr. B. Fernandez, Mr. L. Mainguy, Mr. D. O'Connor, Mr. Z. Khan.

BARNES SCHOOL STAFF 1989-90

MR. A. R. BAKER
 MR. M. J. THORPE
 MR. S. B. GADRE
 MR. D. T. CORREA
 MR. S. ISAAC
 MR. A. D'SOUZA
 MRS. U. MISRA
 MISS M. VERGHESE
 MR. B. MITCHELL
 MRS. A. BAKER
 MR. R. ROBINSON
 MRS. H. DRIVER
 MR. D. M. AMLE
 MR. V. KUMAR NAIR
 MISS A. ABRAHAM
 MRS. V. BHATTACHARJI
 MR. D. O'CONNOR
 MRS. P. BANERJEE
 MR. Z. A. KHAN
 MISS S. RAO
 MR. E. MYALL
 MR. L. MAINGUY
 MRS. I. MAINGUY

M.A., T.T.C., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.T.
 B.Sc. (Hon.), B.Ed.
 M.A., T.T.C., B.Ed.
 B.Com., NIS (DIP)
 B.Sc., B.T.
 M.A., B.Ed.
 B.A., Music Gr. 8
 T.T.C.
 M.A., B.Ed.
 M.A., B.Sc., B.Ed.
 M.A., B.Ed.
 M.A., B.Ed.
 B.Sc., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.Ed.
 M.Sc.
 D.M.E., B.A., D.Ed., B.Ed., BCJ
 B.A., CFT (DIP) (Craft Instructor)
 B.A., TTC
 P.T.I. (Trd.)
 Needle Work in Garge

Principal
 Vice Principal
 House Master (Royal House)
 House Master (Spence House)
 House Master (Candy House)
 House Master (Greaves House)
 House Mistress (Haig Brown)
 House Mistress (Lloyd Block)
 House Master (Lloyd Block)

JUNIOR SCHOOL STAFF

MRS. R. GADRE
 MRS. L. WARING
 MRS. J. JORDAN
 MRS. A. ZOPE
 MISS M. AL-FADHLI
 MRS. H. GUPTA
 MRS. U. BHALERAO
 MISS G. KURIAN
 MR. R. MASCARENHAS
 MR. V. FREDERICK
 MRS. L. BORLE
 MRS. E. CORREA
 MRS. C. ALPHONSO
 MRS. V. ROBINS
 MRS. S. D'SOUZA
 MR. B. FERNANDES
 MR. G. HARDY
 MR. S. SPRIGGS
 MRS. J. DINGER
 MR. P. DINGER
 MISS G. PINTO
 MRS. V. THORPE
 MR. E. ROZARIO
 MISS S. GALSTAUM
 MRS. L. ISAAC
 MRS. E. SWAIN

Montessori (Trd.) (Incharge of the Junior School)
 M.Sc., B.Ed.
 M.A., B.Ed.
 B.Sc. (Hon.), M.Ed. (Hon.)
 B.Com., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.Ed.
 B.A., B.T.
 B.A., T.T.C.
 B.A., M.T.C.
 B.Sc.
 T.T.C.
 Montessori (Trd.)
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 J.S., T.T.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 T.T.C.
 Montessori (Trd.)
 Montessori (Trd.)

OFFICE STAFF

MR. J. FERNANDES
 MR. B. Y. KOKNE
 MR. L. V. INDULKAR
 MRS. J. SWING
 MRS. C. D'CRUZ
 MR. B. B. GADE
 MR. J. MOSES
 MR. G. SAMUEL

Accountant
 Secretary
 Cashier
 Despatch Clerk
 Gen. Duty Clerk
 Billing Clerk
 Billing Clerk
 Junior Clerk

DOMESTIC STAFF

MR. D. ROBINS
 MR. R. WARING
 MR. K. FREDERICK
 MRS. P. ALPHONSO
 MRS. O. BRIGGS
 MRS. J. GAYE
 MRS. J. BARNHAM
 MRS. J. T. JOHN
 MRS. A. PEREIRA
 MRS. G. GAMA
 MRS. E. O'CONNOR
 MRS. B. ANTHONY
 MRS. R. D'SOUZA
 MR. S. BORLE
 MR. A. MATHIAS
 MRS. O. OBIDIKI

Stores
 Maintenance
 Caretaker
 Matron (Lloyd Block)
 Matron (Lloyd Block)
 Matron (Lloyd Block)
 Matron (Haig Brown)
 Matron (Haig Brown)
 Matron (Haig Brown)
 Matron (Greaves House)
 Matron (Spence House)
 Matron (Royal House)
 Matron (Candy House)
 Incharge of Linen Room
 Mess Superintendent
 Mess Supervisor
 Food Matron

SECURITY STAFF

MR. R. LEWIS
 MR. D. GAYE
 MR. D. ROBINS

Security Supervisor
 Security Supervisor
 Security Supervisor

HOSPITAL STAFF

MRS. P. FERNANDES
 MRS. S. GAMA
 DR. R. K. PATIL
 DR. (MRS.) A. A. SWADI

Reg. Nurse R.M.
 Mid Wifery & General Nursing
 M.B.B.S.
 M.B.B.S., D.G.O.

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT — 1988-89

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It gives me great pleasure to welcome all of you to our Annual Prize and Speech Day. I am particularly grateful to Maj. Gen. & Mrs. Kapoor for agreeing to be with us this evening. As some of you already know, he has had a distinguished career in the Army, having undergone training in Moscow and later selected to be the Assistant Military Attachee in the Indian Embassy in Moscow. Gen. Kapoor has been an outstanding sportsman as well. He has also been on the governing body of many schools.

Mrs. Kapoor is no less a personality. She works quietly behind the scenes and has helped her husband a lot. The beautification of the Devlali Cantonment is a testimony of her efforts. The only sad thing is that although Barnes School is a neighbour her beautifying arm hasn't been extended here. We hope it will — soon though.

The year opened with 510 boarders and 559 day-scholars, but the numbers, especially the day-scholars, did not remain constant due to the movement of army officers.

This year 57 candidates appeared for the I.C.S.E. Their results are awaited. Seven students from Barnes School appeared for the Music examination of Trinity College, London. Once again all of them passed with flying colours. Credit for this goes to Miss Verghese who works very hard with her pupils. The Nursery class was started this year and the response to it was good. There were 42 students in this class and two teachers had to look after the tiny tots.

As we have a large number of Resident Scholars, both girls and boys, we have many co-curricular activities and the students and the staff are kept very busy the whole year round. Unfortunately, only a handful of day-scholars take advantage of the excellent opportunities that we have to offer.

Education does not only mean book knowledge but an all round development of the body and mind and co-curricular activities do just this. Many of you have had an all round development while at school and all are the better for it, so why not allow your children too, to develop their talents, we are here to help.

Sports

St. Xavier's School, Bombay sent down a 15 member Cricket team to play against us. The match was very exciting, however, as two innings could not be completed the result was a draw.

The cross country was held in pouring rain this year and all the boys and girls ended their respective races soaking wet, and covered with slush picked up over the course.

Brig. A. M. Warty was the chief guest at the Gymnastics and P.T. display and he was duly impressed with the high standard of both the boys and girls. The pyramids were applauded as usual. The Karate display was of a high standard too. Kudos to Mr. Isaac and Mr. Mainguy.

The Annual Inter school Football fixture with St. Peter's was full of thrills. We almost pulled off a win but the St. Peter's lads equalised in the very last minute. A football tournament was organised among the nine Anglo-Indian schools in Maharashtra at St. Peter's, Bombay. Teams from Bombay, Pune, and Panchgani participated. The tournament was a roaring success and a lot of friends were made during the tournament. Our lads did very well and were the run away winners, beating St. Mary's I.S.C. in the finals. Christopher Joseph was the outstanding player of the tournament.

Our Athletic Meet was held on 4th November, '88. The Chief Guest was Mr. Anjay Dua, Commissioner, Nasik Range. He arrived late for he drove all the way from Bombay to be here for the occasion, My thanks to him for his effort. Air Cdr. Jugal Adlakha helped out during his absence. Christopher Joseph was the Senior Champion again. He is an outstanding athlete and has a bright future if he is taken in hand.

This year Charley's Aunt was staged as the Annual play. It went off very well. Mr. and Mrs. Parameshwaran, General Manager, Mahindra & Mahindra, Igatpuri, were the Chief Guests and they enjoyed every moment of the play. Gautam Shiknis deservedly won the best Actor.

The junior school parent's day and concert was held on 20th March '89 and a hall full of parents and guardians eagerly waited and watched their wards perform. Many travelled many miles to see their children as toads or bunnies or some thing or the other and all were satisfied after the evening's entertainment.

In addition to these activities we also have boxing, Table Tennis, Badminton, Basketball, Volley ball, Soft ball, Swimming, Diving and Hockey.

In the Annual Inter school Basket Ball and Hockey fixture against St. Peter's School, Mazagaon, Bombay, their girls were run away winners in Basket ball while our boys won the Hockey by 3 goals to 1.

The health of the school has not caused any major anxiety. We have had the usual broken bones and open wounds with a fair share of mumps, measles and chicken pox, but the infirm were always looked after by the medical staff. My thanks to them.

APPOINTMENTS ON THE STAFF

The appointments on the teaching staff included

Mr. D. M. Amle

Mr. C. P. Dinger

Mrs. H. Driver

Mr. R. R. Mascarenhas

Miss V. Morris

Mr. V. Kumar Nair

Mrs. A. Zope

Mr. E. Razario

The two new appointments in the Office are

Mr. B. Y. Kokne
Mr. G. Samuel

Two new matrons were also appointed. They are:

Miss B. Kane
Mrs. R. D'Souza

Resignations

The following staff members resigned during this year:

Teachers: Mrs. H. Dhodi

Mrs. M. Massey
Miss I. Fernandes
Mr. K. Emmanuel
Mrs. S. Emmanuel

Matrons: Miss B. Kane

Even though we had a heavier than usual monsoon this year the water shortage has started. I hope this will be solved by the tube well that was bored for us by Mr. Ashok Kamat. This gentleman kindly sent his rig and team to find water on our estate. Boring was carried out at four sites one of which promises a fair amount of water. I am waiting for the results of the test, I sent the water for. If it is potable then it is like gold. If not then I hope to cultivate a fair amount of land. May God bless Mr. Kamat for this kindness.

I tried a small patch with onions this year and have just harvested about 2½ tons of onions.

Independence and Republic Day were celebrated with the Flag hoisting and singing of the National Anthem at ceremonial assemblies.

The school Fete was a run away success and credit must go to the hard work put in by the Staff and students on this occasion.

The Ex-students' trip has now become a regular feature and every one enjoys themselves during their visit.

Extensive repairs were carried out to the buildings of Lloyd Block and the Hospital Block. Dangerous cracks had developed from the top to the bottom, thus the facing walls had to be pulled down and rebuilt. One hopes that no bigger Guns are brought by the army and used in Devlali for it is believed that the cracks were the results of vibrations caused by the big guns firing in our backyard.

In conclusion I must thank all the members of my staff who have helped in making 1988-89 a successful one for Barnes.

Thank you.

THE SIXTY FOURTH ANNUAL PRIZE-GIVING

April 26th 1989 at 4-30 p.m.

CLASS PRIZES 1988-89

Classes	First	Second	Third	Hand Work	Progress
Nursery	M. Chandnani	A. Chaudhary	R. Kulkarni	R. Kulkarni	R. Aswathi
Prep. A	M. Monnier	P. Khobragade	M. Mehta	M. Monnier	F. Mulla
Prep. B	C. Tripathi	A. Bhatia	N. Gupta	N. Gupta	P. Frederick
1 A	J. Ghandnani	G. Monnier	M. Effendi	C. Yedlawar	N. Dhotre
1 B	B. Laxmi	R. Sharma	B. Fernandez	N. Solanki	R. Kamod
1 C	C. More	K. Wankhade	G. Bains	K. Wankhade	D. Rai
2 A	A. Lalla	R. Verma	D. Misra	A. Lalla	Md. M. Siddiqi
2 B	M. Moghe	A. Lakpathwala	L. Bhagunde	A. Jadhav	F. Shaikh
2 C	T. Nijjar	T. Dhavale	U. Ashthani	T. Nijjar	M. Macdonald
Classes	First	Second	Third	Languages	Social Studies
3 A	A. Pandit	P. Joshi	A. Dhaliwal	A. Pandit	A. Dhaliwal
3 B	K. Chhablani	S. Junnarkar	P. Mehta	S. Junnarkar	P. Mehta & N. Bajaj
3 C	K. Kush	A. Barodawalla	D. Mathew	K. Kush	A. Barodawalla
4 A	R. Varma	R. Uppal	A. Sachdev	S. Mittal	R. Uppal
4 B	S. Banerjee	S. Virani	A. D'Souza	S. Banerjee	S. Virani
4 C	V. Parmeshwaran	V. Malakar	A. Malhotra	V. Parmeshwaran	R. Gaikwad
5 A	D. Kabra	D. Karamsot	S. Deshpande	D. Kabra	S. Deshpande
5 B	C. Mudaliar	P. Kumar Nair	M. Silveira	C. Mudaliar	M. Silveira
5 C	Ashish Tandon	I. Koradia	N. Singh	A. Tandon	I. Koradia
Classes	First	Second	Maths & Science	Languages	Social Studies
6 A	R. Gupta	S. Ehani	R. Gupta	B. Dhillon	S. Ehani
6 B	K. Bhatia	S. Masurkar	K. Bhatia	S. Masurkar	S. Ajmerwala
6 C	M. Waraich	P. Isaac	O. Irani	M. Waraich	P. Isaac
7 A	N. Mehta	H. Nakhare	N. Mehta	H. Nakhare	S. Gupta
7 B	S. Bhujbal	P. Athalye	S. Bhujbal	P. Athalye	S. Bishwas
7 C	S. Gill	S. Ghosh	S. Gill	V. Pagedar	S. Ghosh
8 A	U. Gupta	P. Kaur	S. Momin	P. Kaur	N. Kanchanwala
8 B	D. Swing	N. Swain	K. Uphadyay	D. Swing	S. Ranjan
8 C	P. Bhatia	U. Shiknis	U. Shiknis	P. Bhatia	R. Singh
9 A	R. Sivaraman	A. Shinge	A. Shinge	R. Shivaraman	D. Pereira
9 B	R. Handa	H. Jain	R. Handa	V. Vinayar	H. Jain
9 C	I. Jacob	A. Manager	I. Jacob	A. Manager	G. Punjabi
10 A	A. Rai	S. Bhagat	S. Basrai	A. Rai	H. Basrai
10 B	G. Shiknis	N. Ahuja	G. Shiknis	V. Rumde	J. Misra

PRIZE DAY

SPECIAL PRIZES

Prize	Junior	Middle	Senior
Cherian Art	R. Deshmukh	U. Shiknis	S. Ovichegan
Ferguson English	K. Bhatia	P. Bhatia	G. Shiknis
Divinity	P. Isaac	D. Isaac	—
Moral Instruction	K. Bhatia	P. Bhatia	—
General Knowledge	{ O. Irani S. Masurkar	P. Bhatia	—
Elocution (Girls)	D. Swing	—	L. Thorpe
Elocution (Boys)	P. Dueman	—	G. Shiknis
Singing (Girls)	N. Omar	—	R. Emmanuel
Singing (Boys)	N. Swain	—	D. Brown
School Play	—	—	G. Shiknis
Music	A. D'souza	M. Silveira	U. Shiknis
Needle Work	—	U. Gupta	M. Vanderhyde
Boys' Craft	—	—	Md. F. Khan
Economics	—	—	V. Rumde
Biology	—	—	G. Shiknis
Glynn Howell Debating	—	—	{ R. Emmanuel E. Fernandez
Rotary Maths	—	—	G. Shiknis
Shivde Marathi	—	U. Shiknis	—
Kennelly Medal (Best in Std. X)	—	—	G. Shiknis

GENERAL PRIZES

Prize	Girls	Boys
School Captain	E. Fernandez	C. Joseph
Best Boarder Perfect	K. Salim	O. Maye
Best Day Scholar Perfect	R. Emmanuel	A. Thomson
Thomson Award (First in ICSE 87-88)	—	D. Gupta
Sir Roger Lumley Medal	R. Emmanuel	O. Maye

SPORTS PRIZES FOR GIRLS

Hockey	R. Emmanuel	Basketball	R. Emmanuel
Table Tennis	R. Emmanuel	Throwball	L. Fernandez
Softball	K. Salim	Bulbuls	Oaks
Badminton	J. Khan	Sportswoman 88-89	R. Emmanuel

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

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

SPORTS PRIZES FOR BOYS

Forward Cup-Hockey	C. Joseph	Forward Cup Football	C. Joseph
Rowlandson Cup-Cricket	C. Joseph	Hoffman Cup Table Tennis	O. Maye
Junior Gymnast	D. Isaac	Senior Gymnast	C. Joseph
Cub six	Tiger	Scout Patrol	Cobra
Volleyball	C. Joseph	Easdon Cup	{ C. Joseph
Basketball	O. Maye	(Sportsman 88-89)	—

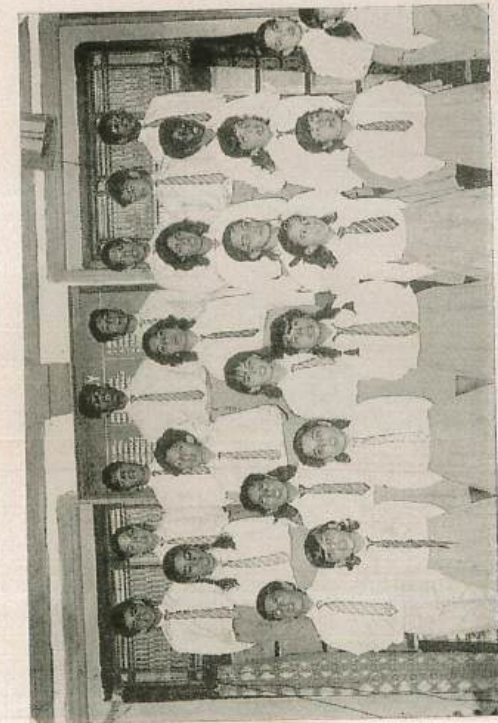


Maj. Gen. Y. K. Kapoor addressing the Students, Staff and Guests.



The Principal's Report.

PRIZE DAY



The School Choir.



Introduction to the staff.



At the dinner after Prize Distribution.



Introduction to the staff.

CLASS PRIZES



Maria Effendi — 1-A



Chetan More — 1-C



Sameer Mittal — 4-A



T. Dhavale — 2-C



Sartaj Gill — 7-C

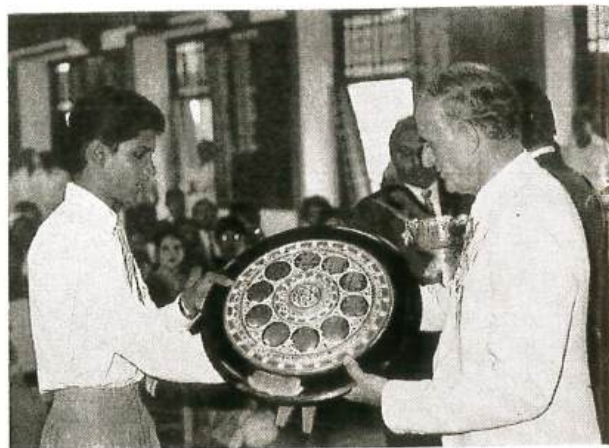


Amrita Dhaliwal — 3-A

SPECIAL PRIZES



C. Gregory receiving the Henry Down Cup (athletics) for Spence House.



S. Pereira receiving the Hodge Shield (all-round performance) for Greaves House.



R. Ochani receiving the Spokes Cup (cross country) for Royal House.



T. Modi receiving the Cup (P.T.) for Candy House.



M. Silvera — Bulbuls (Oaks).



P. Gaikwad receiving Ashton Cup (football) for Greaves House.

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS

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

INTER HOUSE TROPHIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Trophy	Colour	Houses
Elocution & Singing	Greens	Candy & J.A.
Debating	Blues	Greaves & H.K.
Speck Trophy	Blues	Greaves & H.K.

AWARDS FOR DISTINCTION IN GAMES 1988-89

Hockey	—	C. Joseph	R. Rajput	S. Pereira	
Boxing	—	R. Sukale	S. Rebello	T. H. Sayed	
Swimming	—	R. Gupta	G. Lewis	S. Intiaz	B. Dhillon
Football	—	C. Joseph	O. Maye		
Cricket	—	C. Joseph			
Gymnastics	—	C. Joseph	K. Patel	S. Patel	P. Gupta
Basketball	—	O. Maye	C. Joseph	B. Behromi	

I.C.S.E. 1987-88

D. Gupta	S. Jain	M. Sharma	S. Deshpande
S. Jeswani	S. O. Ali	H. Waje	R. Nagarkar
R. Dialani	P. Patel	P. Taneja	R. Chandak
N. Dave	Ko. Khichadia	R. Sharma	Y. Daswani
S. Borle	R. Verma	A. Maye	N. Agrawal
Y. Pathan	P. Vachhani	P. Johar	M. Sisodia
Ka. Khichadia	Md. Solanki	N. Bhamre	S. A. Khan
K. Indorewala	P. Kharde	N. Misra	W. D'silva
M. Dogra	D. Ichpanani	A. Shinde	R. Dharamraj
N. Sondhi			

A TRIBUTE

MR. FRANK ALPHONSO

"Life is uncertain, death is certain". On the 15th of August 1989, one of our colleagues, Frank Alphonso was no more. He had gone to Bombay on a few days' leave for his routine medical check-up and all of us here expected to see him back a few days later but that was not to be, instead came the news of his sad demise.

It was quite a shock to many of us who were in and out of the school stores where he worked during his last days and a great shock to his children who were rushed off to Bombay very late at night to see the mortal remains of their father. The school remained closed on the 16th of August as a mark of respect to the departed soul.

Mr. Frank Alphonso first came into Barnes School as a Building Supervisor to oversee the final phase of construction of the Junior Academic Block, the construction of which seemed to be going on at a snails pace due to non-availability of cement and various other problems like labour etc. However, he served in this capacity for a few years and when the school was without a Bursar, Mr. Alphonso, with his experience in the technical field was appointed as caretaker, to look after the maintenance and other routine jobs.

As fate would have it, it was discovered that he was a victim of the dreaded heart disease and suffered several heart attacks and was restricted from doing heavy work. Hence, he was shifted to the stores where he worked till his last. Though suffering from ill health, he managed to cope well with his duties. As store-keeper, he had to submit several statements for audit and with his hard work and neat handwriting his records were always clean and clear.

Mr. Alphonso was born on 23-5-1935. He was a lover of music and occasionally during school functions he joined in with the band to entertain the audience. He was courteous. He also loved to dress well and was always cheerful even in pain and ill health. He was a very co-operative worker and a fervent Christian always trusting in the Lord.

We along with his family miss him. Our sorrows are shared with Mrs. Alphonso and his family.

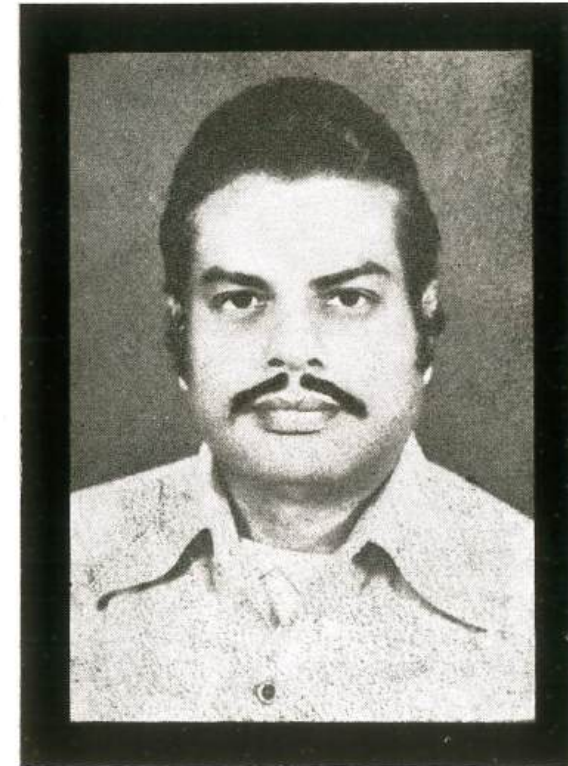
May his soul rest in peace.

Jeffrey Fernandes

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. FRANK ALPHONSO

Born 23rd May 1935 — Died 15th August 1989



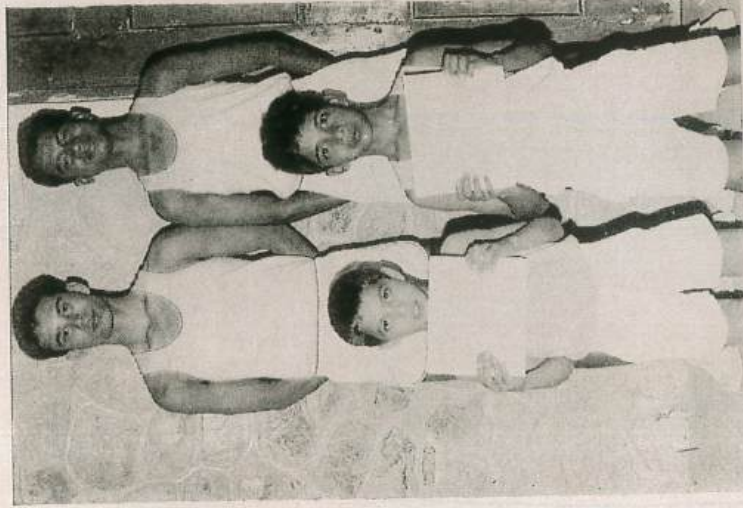
So very many people
Are like a candle in the night,
Their gentle noiseless beauty
Is like a steady burning light.

BOXING

Millings Boxing between Lloyd Block boys (Candy vs. Greaves)
Candy won the Millings cake.

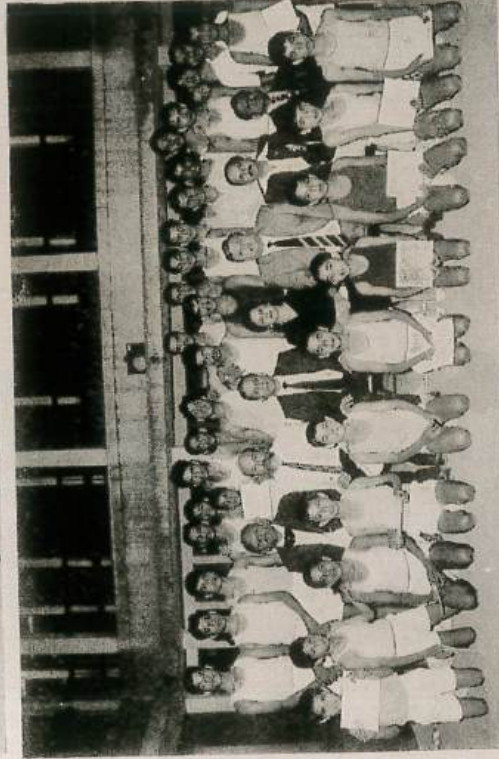


M. Shinde using a left straight punch at S. Imtiaz of Spence House (Senior fly wt. — 48 - 51 kgs.).



STANDING
K. Patel (left) — Best Senior Loser
M. Shinde (right) Best Senior Boxer
KNEELING
V. Parashar (left) Best Junior Loser
D. Pereira (right) Best Junior Boxer

The winners and runners up ▼



BOXING FINALS — 1989-90

The noise was deafening! The best Junior Boxer Domnic Pereira was covering his face as Daniel Isaac the new comer in Boxing was punching. The new comer kept ducking and dodging as the best boxer kept attacking him for three solid rounds. Pereira was the winner of the Bout by points.

In seniors the Best loser Keith Patel kept hitting at Colin Gregory. Colin, slightly bleeding at the corner of the lower lip, kept up and gave it all back in the last round. The crowd cheered both of them as the fight was between two friends. The Military judges gave the judgement in favour of Colin Gregory.

M. Shinde of Senior Fly weight and V. Parashar of the Bantam weight were adjudged the best Senior Boxer and best Junior Loser respectively.

The training started with hill climbing and cross country runs. Over 120 boys went under gruelling training of 'off season' and competitive training with skipping, shadow boxing, sparring and punching the bag.

The preliminary fights started after the weighing in for 120 Boxers from 4 houses. The Byes and Fixtures were drawn up with 4 representatives from all the houses. The preliminaries went on for eight days.

The finals were on 17th March, 1989 at 7 p.m. at the quadrangle of the Junior Block.

Principal, Mr. Myall, of St. Peter's, Bombay was the Chief Guest, and Mrs. Myall distributed the prizes. Mr. Thorpe welcomed the gathering and Mr. Baker, the Principal proposed the vote of thanks.

RESULTS OF THE BOXING

WEIGHT	WINNER	HOUSE	RUNNER UP	HOUSE
Jr. Fly	P. Rajput	Royal	B. Singh	Candy
Jr. Bantam	D. Shinde	Candy	V. Parashar	Spence
Jr. Feather	R. Rodrigues	Spence	N. Bhamre	Spence
Jr. Light	D. Pereira	Greaves	D. Isaac	Royal
Jr. Welter	J. Tandel	Candy	D. Mcleod	Candy
Jr. Middle	M. Quraishi	Greaves	A. Mcleod	Candy
Jr. L/Heavy	U. Shiknis	Greaves	R. Barnham	Royal
Jr. Heavy	M. Gupta	Greaves	Z. Quraishy	Royal
Sr. Fly	M. Shinde	Candy	S. Imtiaz	Spence
Sr. Bantam	R. Rajput	Candy	S. Patel	Royal
Sr. Feather	J. Keny	Greaves	S. Pereira	Greaves
Sr. Light	E. Alphonso	Spence	K. Shinde	Royal
Sr. Welter	T. Hassan	Greaves	R. Ochani	UNFIT
Sr. Middle	Col. Gregory	Spence	K. Patel	Candy
Sr. L/Heavy	M. H. Godhrawalla	Spence	M. Singh	Candy
Sr. Heavy	G. Lewis	Spence	A. Deshmukh	Royal
Millings	—	Candy	—	Greaves

	Seniors	Juniors
Best Boxer	M. Shinde — C.	D. Pereira — G.
Best Loser	K. Patel — C.	V. Parashar — S.

WINNER	—	Candy House	—	121 points
SECOND	—	Greaves	—	105 points
THIRD	—	Spence	—	85 points
FOURTH	—	Royal	—	79 points

Incharge: Mr. S. Isaac

P.T. GYM AND KARATE — 1989-90 (BOYS)

The girl screamed as she was attacked by two thugs. "Help! Oh, somebody help me!" she cried out.

Suddenly from nowhere, from the roof of the hall a 'NINJA' Karate expert came down a rope. A couple of well executed round house and snap kicks from the 'NINJA' finished off the thugs. The girl said 'Thanks' to the 'NINJA'. The whole auditorium of Barnes School came alive with thunderous claps for Daniel Isaac who took the NINJA's part and the McLeod Brothers who played the thugs' part.

This was part of our P.T., Gymnastic and Karate display held on 11th August, 1989. The highlights of the day were Firediver, School Rotating Pyramids, Special Mass P.T., Police Baton charge skills, Ju-Jitsu, Cross Marching etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Sangamneheri were the Chief Guests. Mr. Baker commended the staff in-charge for organizing the function and training the boys.

The training for the Callisthenics P.T. started in the second week of June. Rigorous training for Horizontal and Parallel Bars and Matwork started during the second week of July.

The training used to go on till late evenings to make up the time lost during the epidemic breakout in Devlali.

On 7th August the competitions started. On 11th August the grand finale was held and was well attended by the Parents and Guests from Bombay and Nasik and this was a great encouragement for the participants.

Daniel Isaac and Keith Patel were adjudged the Best Junior and Senior Gymnasts of 1989-90. CANDY house received the Gym Trophy with 209 points.

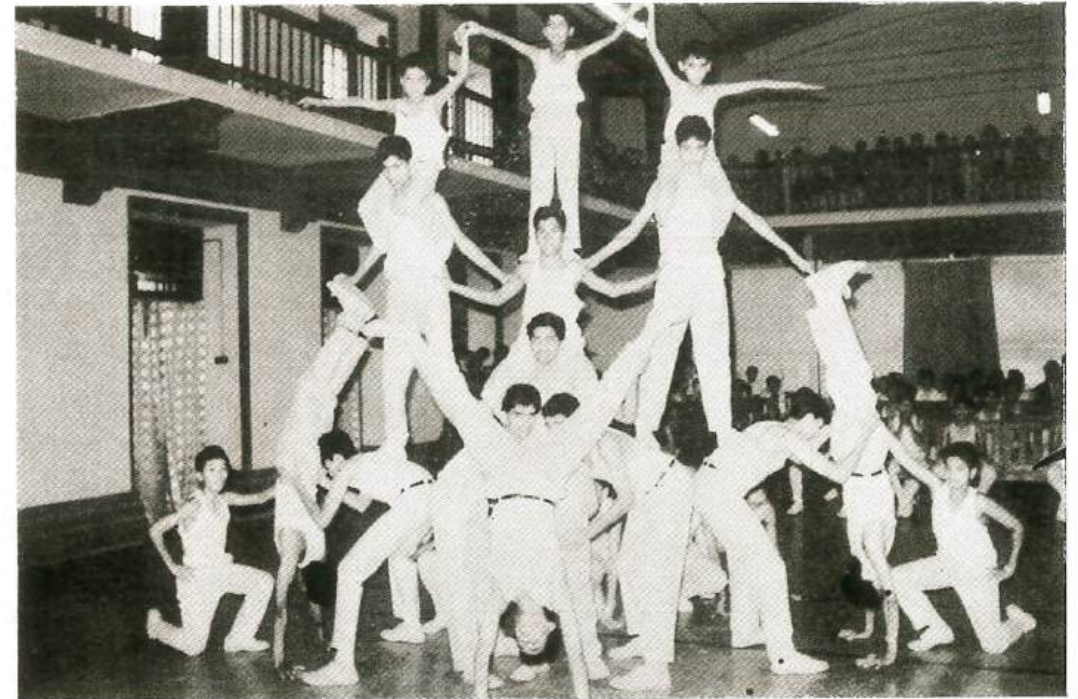
BOYS P.T. AND GYM 1989-90 RESULTS

EVENTS	JUNIOR DIVISION		SENIOR DIVISION		
	1st	2nd	1st	2nd	
Horizontal Bar	A. Mcleod	C. Md. H. Rain	C. K. Patel	C. V. Dattani	C.
Parallel Bar	D. Isaac	R. S. Deshpande	G. V. Dattani	C. H. Bhati	G.
Broad Box	D. Isaac	R. A. Mcleod	C. K. Patel	C. S. Patel	R.
Long Box	A. Mcleod	C. N. Momin	S. T. Mody	C. K. Patel	C.
Mat Work	D. Isaac	R. S. Deshpande	G. —	—	
Best Gymnast	D. Isaac	R. —	K. Patel	C. —	
Marching & P.T.	N. Makasare	R. —	H. Ichpanani	R. —	
Karate	D. Isaac	R. A. Mcleod	C. S. Patel	R. E. Alphonso	S.

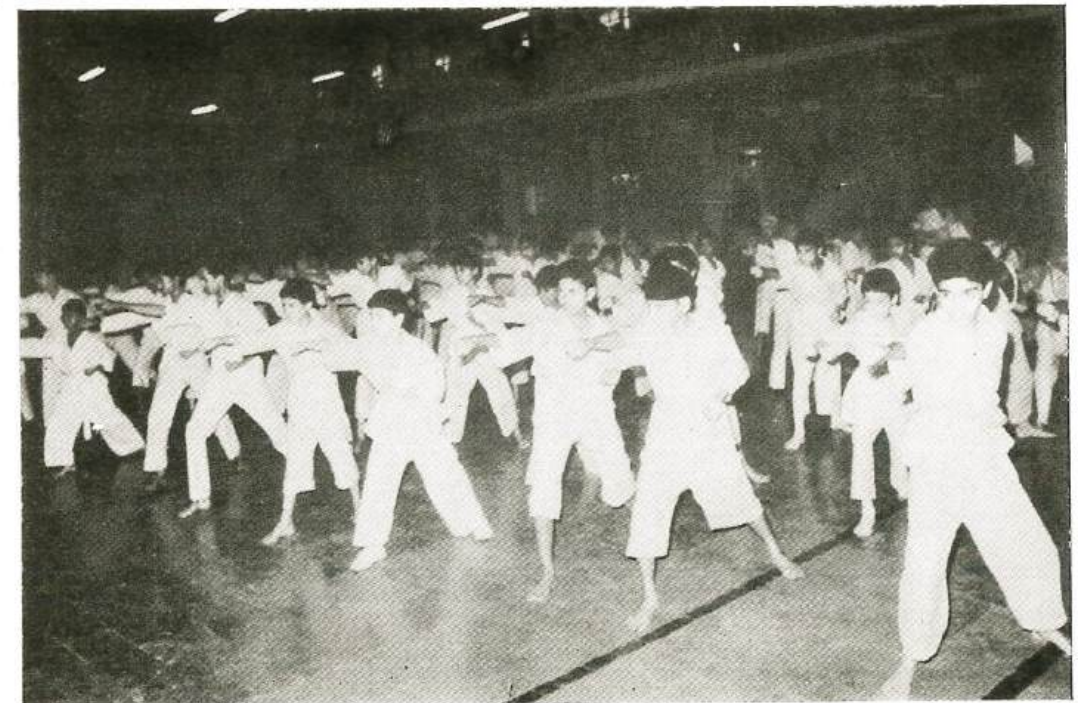
HOUSE RESULTS

POSITIONS	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
HOUSE	CANDY	GREAVES	ROYAL	SPENCE
POINTS	209	205	193	179

Incharge: Mr. S. Isaac



A pyramid by Royal House

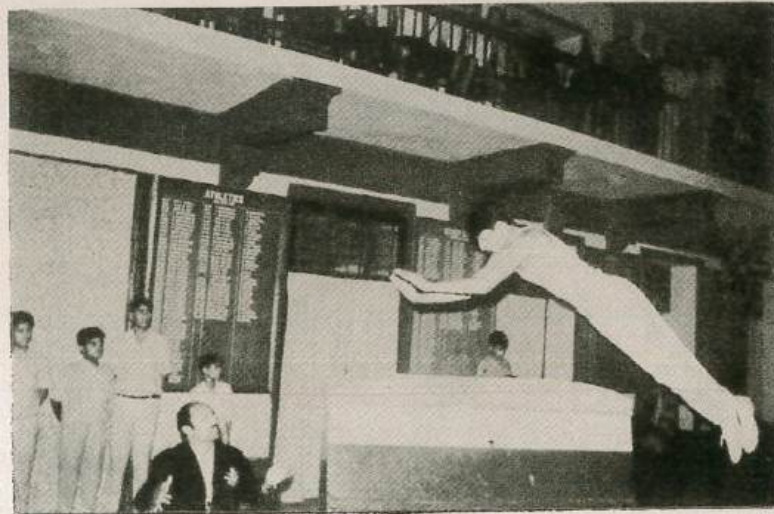


KARATE

Short arm over the long horse



Matwork by Ruth Alphonso



Hand spring over the long horse

P.T. AND GYMNASTICS REPORT — 1989-90 (GIRLS)

This year the Annual P.T. and Gymnastics Finals were held on the 11th August 1989, an event which was eagerly awaited by the students. The preliminaries for mat work, broad and long box were held on the 3rd August 1989 in Evans Hall and the judges were Mr. Thorpe, Mrs. Thorpe and Mr. Gadre, who decided the Best Gymnasts.

On the final day the exercises commenced with mat work comprising of head spring, lying down cum forward spring, hand spring, backward roll and forward roll.

The next exercise was on the broad box and comprised of head spring, hollow back, long arm, neck roll and somersault. On the long box head over, long arm, head balance cum spring and neck roll were performed by selected girls.

The next item was the Flag Drill, which was done to the timing of music. This item was very colourful, the timing was precise and the music contributed to an excellent display. The girls displayed a wonderful exhibition and thus the audience was very pleased. Then came the marching and Sweedish Drill with a set of twelve new exercises which were done to the timing of various tunes played by the music teacher Miss Verghese, which was very impressive. It was a display of grace, colour and precision. The drill was followed by the pyramids, constructed by each house which were formed without a mistake and this item may be included next year as an Inter-House competition. These pyramids received much applause and therefore proved the hard work and discipline to which the girls subjected themselves, thus achieving the high standard with much patience, guidance and encouragement of their instructor. The competition was very keen and Helen Keller came first by 1 point.

The Chief Guest Mr. W. S. Sangamneheri accompanied by his wife Mrs. Sangamneheri praised both the instructors Mr. Isaac and M Mainguy for their careful guidance and training they had given the children and said that those who participated should consider themselves lucky as the exercises were very good for every part of the body. He was very impressed with the high standard of Physical Education in Barnes. Mrs. Sangamneheri consented to give away the prizes.

RESULTS

ITEMS	JUNIORS				SENIORS			
	1st		2nd		1st		2nd	
Mat Work	B. Dueman	HK	N. Omar	JA	R. Alphonso	FN	P. Chavan	JA
Flag Drill	T. Shaikh	JA	P. Isaac	EC	D. Gough	HK	L. Thorpe	JA
Horse Work	P. Gough	HK	N. Omar	JA	R. Alphonso	FN	L. Rodrigues	FN
Sweedish Drill	S. Sikander	FN	V. Swing	HK	C. Pereira	JA	P. Vachhani	HK
Best Gymnast	P. Gough	HK	—		R. Alphonso	FN	—	
Karate	S. Bishwash	JA	D. Rach	JA	I. Campbell	JA	D. Gough	HK

HOUSE RESULTS

1st	...	Helen Keller	...	211 points
2nd	...	Florence Nightingale	...	210 points
3rd	...	Joan of Arc	...	192 points
4th	...	Edith Cavell	...	158 points

Incharge: Mr. L. Mainguy

FOOTBALL — 1989

The football season was an extremely exciting one. Footballs could be seen kicked all over the campus.

There were a number of friendly games, some were lost and some were won.

The Annual traditional Staff vs Students was played. The staff being old hands and more experienced defeated the boys six goals to two.

This year the Inter House tournament was exciting. As there was a surplus number of boys from the age group of 8 years to 10 years, an E division was formed. This gave the young enthusiastic footballers a chance to show their football skills.

Royal House was ahead of the other houses but there was a keen struggle between Candy, Greaves and Spence. Eventually Royal stood first with 19 points, Greaves stood second with 15 points, Candy and Spence third with 13 points each.

The Inter School fixture with St. Peter's, Mazagaon was played in Bombay on the 5th of August. Barnes was beaten by three goals to one. Though the score indicated St. Peter's as the winner, our boys put up a good show but were unable to convert the chances that came their way. After their return from Bombay the team were unable to have any practice as the examinations commenced.

The Football Tournament for the All Anglo-Indian Schools of Maharashtra I.C.S.E. 1989 was hosted by Barnes School, Devlali. As some of the participating schools withdrew at the last moment, the organisers and coaches of the schools decided on a Round Robin league system. The schools which took part are as follows:

1. Bombay Scottish (Bombay) — 2. St. Peter's (Bombay) — 3. Hutchings (Poona) — 4. St. Mary's (Bombay) — 5. Christ Church (Bombay). 6. Barnes (Devlali)

This tournament began on the 25th of August. Three matches were played in a day. One in the morning and two in the evening. There was keen competition among the teams. We saw some good foot work and ball control.

Barnes won against the following schools: Bombay Scottish three — nil, St. Peter's one — nil, Hutchings one — nil, Christ Church — nil but lost to St. Mary's two goals to one.

Before the final kick off on the 30th, Mr. N. Fredericks, President of the Anglo-Indian Association, Bombay Branch and the Vice President of the Bombay Education Society presented the football trophy won by Barnes in 1988 to the Principal of Barnes School.

The two finalists, St. Mary's and Barnes played an excellent game. St. Mary's beat Barnes by one solitary goal. Barnes was not able to convert many of the chances that came their way.

The following boys were members of the Barnes School football team:

Tejas Mody (Capt.), G. Lewis, M. Shaikh, S. Sharma, K. Patel, M. Juneja, S. Pereira, D. Pereira, V. Dattani, M. Gupta, R. Rajput, Colin Gregory, K. Shinde, V. Malswamthanga, Clyde Gregory and D. Ovichegan.

The best players were D. Pereira and S. Sharma.

Incharge: Mr. B. Mitchell



The Trophy presented by Mr. & Mrs. N. E. Frederick for the Annual Football Tournament of the all Anglo-Indian Schools of Maharashtra.

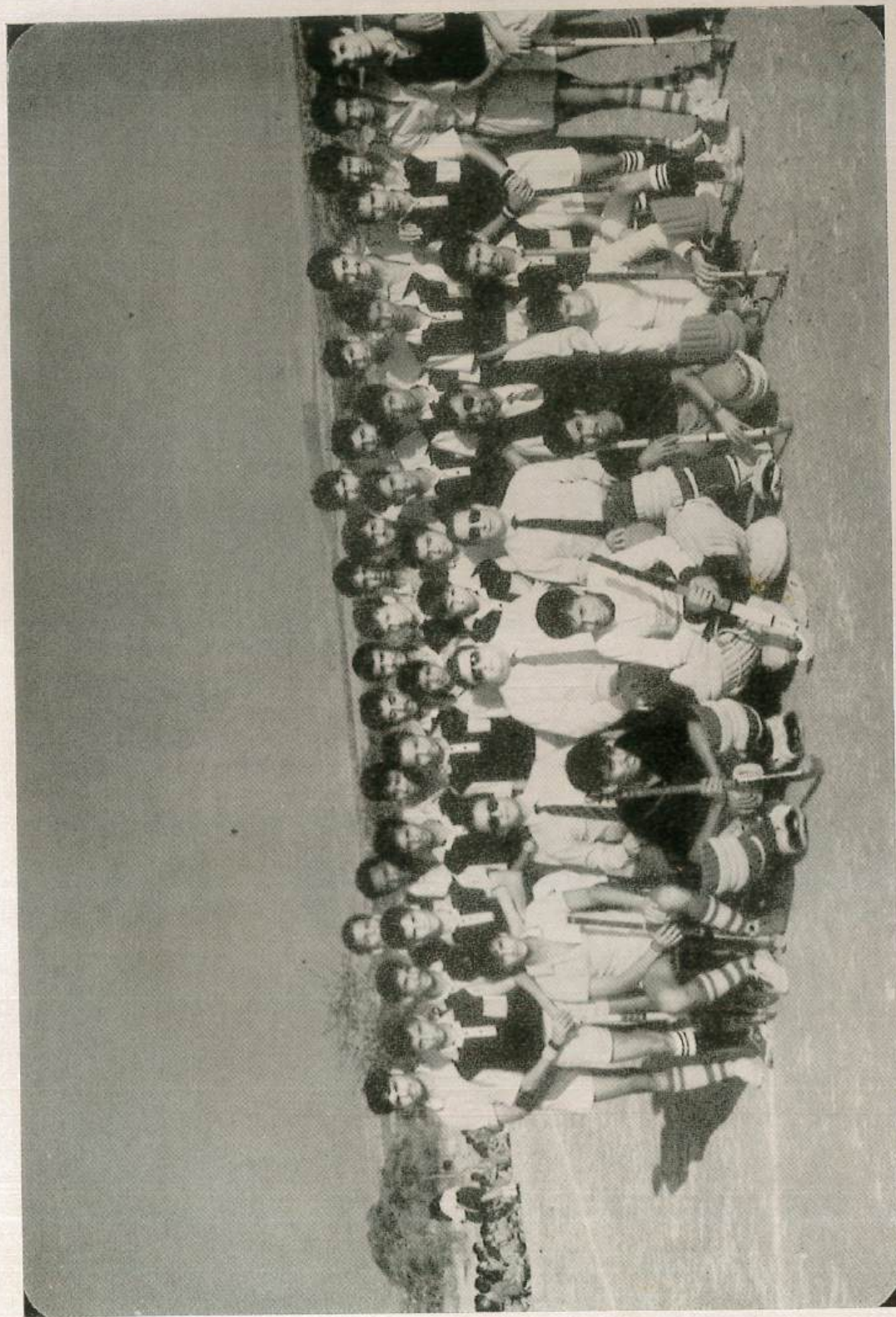


Mrs. Q. Frederick presenting the Trophy to St. Mary's (Bombay) Winners of 1988-89.



The Trophy being handed over by Mr. N. E. Frederick to Mr. A. R. Baker representing Barnes School — winners of the previous year.

ST. PETER'S AND BARNES ANNUAL HOCKEY FIXTURE
THE TEAMS



Seated (from Left to Right) C. Joseph (Captain, Barnes School), Mr. A. Cyril (Coach, St. Peter's School), Mr. A. Baker, Mr. E. Myall (Principal, St. Peter's School), Mr. E. Myall (Coach, Barnes School), Mr. A. Baker, Mr. E. Myall (Bully (Captain, St. Peter's School).

HOCKEY REPORT — 1989

Come evening and boys could be seen trudging towards the field with new hockey sticks, idly hitting stones and rubber balls, waiting impatiently to get into the arena in order to wield their wooden swords with an exhilarating vengeance on the little white leather orb — the hockey season in Barnes School had commenced.

Hardly had the boys settled down to some earnest practice when the inter-house tournament occupied them. Competition once again was keenness personified. Fierce rivalry was the order of the day. As a result many an interesting tussle was witnessed. After a hectic week of hockey the tournament finally concluded. Greaves House emerged as winners with a tally of 13 points. 'Royal' were pushed back to the second place, even though they secured the same number of points as the former house. The reason being that Greaves had scored more goals in the course of the tournament. 'Candy' was third with a final tally of 12 points and Spence brought up the rear with 10 points to their credit.

An extremely enthusiastic horde of boys descended to the playing field for the selection of the 'School First Eleven' team that would be representing Barnes against St. Peter's, Bombay. It was sad to see the dejected look on the once eager faces of the lads that were not chosen, because they had totally overwhelmed and flattered me by their response. Once the tentative 'twenty two', were selected, practice commenced in real earnest from 7 a.m. to 8 a.m. and by the end of February the players were giving a decent account of themselves. They even managed to defeat a star studded staff and boys (combined) team on two of the six occasions that matches were held.

Mr. Sean Spriggs, Mr. Glenn Hardy and Mr. Brian Mitchell gave up much of their valuable leisure hours to help coach the school team. The team and I are very grateful for their kind consideration and co-operation.

Eventually the much awaited day dawned, when St. Peter's, Mazagaon, Bombay ventured into our territory to participate in the annual friendly fixture against 'Barnes'.

In the ensuing and engrossing fixtures the girls Basketball team from Bombay proved to be more than a match for our girls and were runaway winners. In comparison our aspiring hockey stars put up a determined performance and routed the Bombay team — the score 3 — 1 in our favour. All said and done it was a most enjoyable weekend for the students as well as the staff of both schools.

The Barnes School First XI team comprised of the following boys :- Christopher Joseph (Capt.), Omar Maye (V. Capt.), Rahul Gupta, Jawahar Arkate, Glenn Lewis, Ravi Ochani, Samson Pereira, Domnic Pereira, Jayant Keny, Prakash Gaikwad, Robert Sukale, Raj Shekhar Rajput, Aundray Thomson, Shaikh Imtiaz, Tejas Modi, Misbah Shaikh and Vinod Dattani.

Raj Shekhar Rajput was declared the best player of the season.

Incharge: Mr. E. Myall

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT — 1989

Barnes is one of the few schools in India which is renowned for its sporting tradition. Unlike city schools, we have wide open spaces and playgrounds galore which are ideal for the all round development of the child.

One of the events, worthy of note during the first term, is the Cross Country finals which is usually held towards the end of July. The holidays tend to put the boys out of shape physically. The rich home cooked meals add a few kilograms of puppy fat and this sport is just the thing to knock it off and bring out the muscles.

At the beginning of the term some of the boys seemed daunted by the distance they had to cover, but as days went by even those who were quite rotund were eager to try a shot. When asked if they could do it they said that they would run a little and walk the rest of the way.

Some of the seniors, who had the longest distance to run, were quite enterprising and got on to the bus coming up from South Devlali and kept it up for a few days until they were discouraged by the Vice Principal.

The final event was held on Friday, the twenty first of July at eleven o'clock. The day was overcast, but somehow the rain held. The flag bearers and the staff took their positions at the various points and the competitors were started off by Mr. Mainguy, batch by batch. There were five groups of boys and two of girls. The latter looked very colourful in their house shorts — like butterflies flitting away from the starting point accompanied by the vociferous cheers from the onlookers.

All eyes then turned towards Lloyd block, straining to catch the first sight of the leading runners. The spectators had to be kept away from the road forcibly when the first runner appeared and, as usual, the pole holding the restraining rope toppled over — unable to hold the weight of the eager onlookers.

No records were broken this year but two boys — Vivek Parashar of the Midget division and Domnic Pereira of the Inter division came within seconds of the existing records in their respective divisions. Colin Gregory of Spence House stood first in the Senior division.

The event was concluded at 1.30 p.m. with the distribution of the prizes by Mrs. A. Baker.

The Positions were as follows :

DIVISION	POSITION	WINNERS	HOUSE	RECORD
MIDGETS (8-10 Yrs.)	FIRST	V. Parashar	Spence	B. Maredia — 1979 S.
	SECOND	C. Jadhav	Royal	8 m. 9 sec.
		TIME : 8 m. 11 sec.		

OUR CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONS!

V. Prashar
(Midget Division)



P. Rajput
(Novice Division)



R. Kamble
(Junior Division)



D. Pereira
(Inter Division)



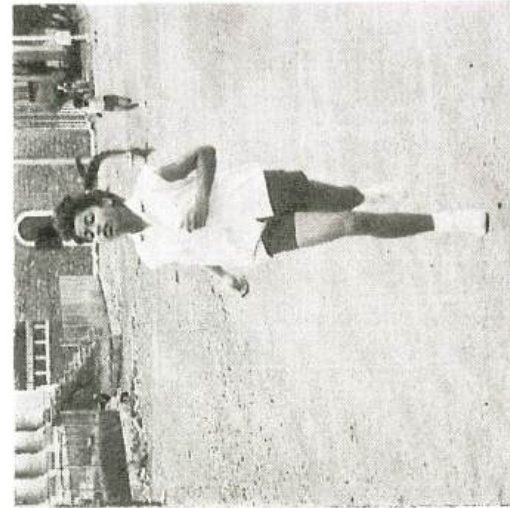
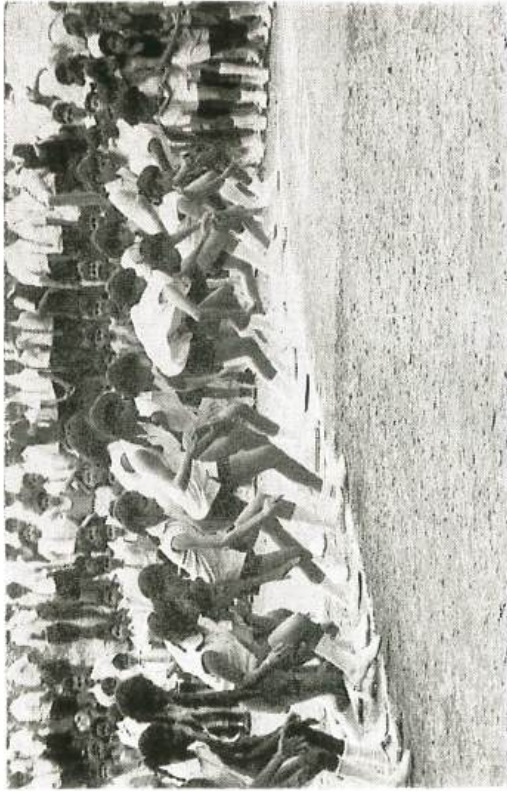
C. Gregory
(Senior Division)

OUR CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONS

L. Thorpe (Senior Division)



Girl Enthusiasts!



P. Gough (Junior Division)



Ready for a Take Off

NIVICES (10-12 Yrs.)	FIRST	P. Rajput	Royal	B. Maredia — 1981 S.
	SECOND	R. Patil	Royal	12 m. 45 sec.
JUNIORS (12-14 Yrs.)	FIRST	R. Kamble	Royal	B. Maredia — 1983 S.
	SECOND	A. McLoed	Candy	15 m. 02 sec.
INTERS (14-16 Yrs.)	FIRST	D. Pereira	Greaves	A. Mohmood — 1985 S.
	SECOND	R. Borle	Royal	18 m. 28 sec.
SENIORS Over 16 Yrs.	FIRST	C. Gregory	Spence	R. Newton — 1984 S.
	SECOND	S. Pereira	Greaves	23 m. 13 sec.
		TIME: 13 m. 48 sec.		
		TIME: 15 m. 26 sec.		
		TIME: 18 m. 33 sec.		
		TIME: 25 m. 46 sec.		

GIRLS

JUNIORS	FIRST	P. Gough	Helen Keller	TIME: 9 m. 42 sec.
	SECOND	P. Oberoi	Joan of Arc	(New Record)
SENIORS	FIRST	L. Thorpe	Joan of Arc	TIME: 9 m. 41 sec.
	SECOND	D. Gough	Helen Keller	(New Record)

THE HOUSE POSITIONS WERE AS FOLLOWS:

FIRST	...	ROYAL	...	1662 points
SECOND	...	GREAVES	...	1345 points
THIRD	...	CANDY	...	1279 points
FOURTH	...	SPENCE	...	1117 points

Incharge: Mr. D. T. Correa
Mr. P. Dinger

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) SENIOR DIVISION

(Over 16 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	Co. Gregory S.	E. Alphonso S.	K. Patel C.	11.8 s.
200 m.	Co. Gregory S.	E. Alphonso S.	K. Patel C.	24.5 s.
400 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	E. Alphonso S.	55.9 s.
800 m.	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	E. Alphonso S.	2 m. 12.2 s.
1500 m. Open	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	S. Pereira G.	4 m. 36.4 s.
110 m.				
Hurdles High	K. Patel C.	S. Pereira G.	Co. Gregory S.	18.4 s.
Long Jump	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	R. Ochani R.	5.59 m.
High Jump	Co. Gregory S.	R. Rajput C.	Cl. Gregory S.	1.55 m.
Triple Jump	Co. Gregory S.	Cl. Gregory S.	R. Ochani R.	11.34 m.
Discus	Cl. Gregory S.	G. Lewis S.	Md. A. Juneja G.	21.90 m.
Javelin	S. Patel R.	K. Patel C.	Co. Gregory S.	34.70 m.
Shot Put	Md. A. Juneja G.	G. Lewis S.	Co. Gregory S.	9.26 m.
4 x 100 m.				
Relay	SPENCE	ROYAL	GREAVES	48.9 s.
4 x 400 m.				
Relay	SPENCE	ROYAL	CANDY	3 m. 50.9 s.
Medley Relay	SPENCE	CANDY	GREAVES	3 m. 59.5 s. (N.R.)

Rex Ludorum : Colin Gregory of Spence House

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) INTER DIVISION

(14-16 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	D. Ovichegan G.	M. Gupta G.	S. Imtiaz S.	12.3 s.
200 m.	M. Gupta G.	D. Ovichegan G.	S. Imtiaz S.	25.5 s.
400 m.	M. Gupta G.	D. Ovichegan G.	J. Lianmawia S.	1 m. 0.3 s.
800 m.	S. Imtiaz S.	D. Pereira G.	M. Gupta G.	2 m. 25.0 s.
1500 m. Open	D. Pereira G.	P. Dueman G.	S. Imtiaz S.	5 m. 7.2 s.
110 m.				
Hurdles High	M. Gupta G.	V. Malsawmthanga R.	H. Rajput R.	19.0 s.
Long Jump	M. Gupta G.	S. Imtiaz S.	V. Malsawmthanga R.	4.80 m.
High Jump	M. Gupta G.	V. Malsawmthanga R.	S. Imtiaz S.	1.43 m.
Triple Jump	S. Imtiaz S.	V. Malsawmthanga R.	M. Gupta G.	10.30 m.
Discus	D. Ovichegan G.	V. Malsawmthanga R.	S. Imtiaz S.	25.70 m.
Javelin	S. Moosa R.	S. Shinde C.	K. Singh C.	33.35 m.
Shot Put	D. Ovichegan G.	M. Singh C.	M. Gupta G.	9.06 m.
4 x 100 m.				
Relay	GREAVES	ROYAL	SPENCE	51.9 s.

Rex Ludorum : Mukesh Gupta of Greaves House

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) JUNIOR DIVISION

(12-14 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	S. Ranjan G.	R. Kamble R.	J. Shaikh S.	13.1 s.
200 m.	R. Kamble R.	S. Ranjan G.	S. Ali C.	28.7 s.
400 m.	S. Ranjan G.	J. Shaikh S.	R. Kamble R.	1 min. 7.5 s.
110 m.				
Low Hurdles	J. Gohel G.	R. Kamble R.	S. Ranjan G.	19.6 s.
Long Jump	S. Ranjan G.	J. Gohel G.	R. Kamble R.	4.22 m.
High Jump	S. Ranjan G.	R. Kamble R.	A. Singh R.	1.30 m.
Discus	R. Kamble R.	L. Malsawmthanga R.	J. Gohel G.	20.95 m.
Shot Put	S. Ranjan G.	R. Kamble R.	J. Shaikh S.	7.12 m.
4 x 100 m.				
Relay	GREAVES	ROYAL	CANDY	47.8 s.

Rex Ludorum : Sumit Ranjan of Greaves House

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) NOVICE DIVISION

(10-12 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	N. Puthran G.	K. Liantluanga G.	A. Mishra C.	14.5 s.
200 m.	N. Puthran G.	K. Liantluanga G.	R. Rodrigues S.	31.5 s.
Long Jump	K. Liantluanga G.	N. Puthran G.	R. Rodrigues S.	3.77 m.
High Jump	A. Mishra C.	N. Puthran G.	K. Liantluanga G.	1.06 m.

Rex Ludorum : Neeraj Puthran of Greaves House

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (BOYS) MIDGET DIVISION

(Under 10 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
50 m.	V. Parashar S.	R. Kokate C.	C. Jadhav R.	8.4 s.
100 m.	V. Parashar S.	R. Kokate C.	A. Ahmed S.	17.0 s.
Long Jump	V. Parashar S.	R. Kolpe S.	M. Rathod G.	2.92 m.
High Jump	R. Kokate C.	V. Parashar S.	S. Salian S.	0.945 m.

Rex Ludorum : V. Parashar of Spence House

Event	First	Second	Third	Fourth
Mixed Relay	Spence & Florence Nightingale	Candy & Joan of Arc	Greaves & Helen Keller	57.5 s.
March Past	Royal & Edith Cavell	Greaves & Helen Keller	Candy & Joan of Arc	Spence & F.N.
4 x 400 m. Open Relay	Barnes Sr.	Barnes Jr.	Ex-students	3 m. 51.0 s.

FLOATING CUPS AND TROPHIES

Sqn. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching	—	ROYAL+EDITH CAVELL
Cup for Junior Relay	—	GREAVES
Cup for Intermediate Relay	—	GREAVES
Bakshi Cup for Senior Relay	—	SPENCE
W. Robb Cup for Medley Relay	—	SPENCE
Open Relay Cup	—	BARNES SCHOOL SENIORS
Trophy for Mixed Relay	—	SPENCE+FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE
Barrow Hardlines Cup (Runner-up House)	—	SPENCE
Henry Down Cup for Champion House	—	GREAVES

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

Position	House	Points
FIRST ...	GREAVES	184
SECOND ...	SPENCE	175
THIRD ...	ROYAL	103
FOURTH ...	CANDY	68

In charge: Mr. S. Gadre

THE ART OF LIFE

1. Michelangelo, the great artist of the Renaissance, once said he could see an angel in the rugged stone on which he was working; and that his task was to liberate it.

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.
2. Life is the science of fellowship, with God and with our fellowman; and the art of Life is the creative expression of that fellowship in all human relationships.
3. Creative living demands the price of self discipline, hard work, and eternal persistence, just as surely as does the mastery of music, of sculpture, or of painting.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS RECORDS (BOYS)

Senior Boys (Over 16 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1971	M. Scott	11.3 sec.
	1986	C. Albuquerque	
200 m.	— 1971	M. Scott	23.3 sec.
400 m.	— 1972	S. S. Keer	52.6 sec.
800 m.	— 1986	C. Albuquerque	2 min. 11.8 sec.
1500 m. (Open)	— 1983	R. Newton	4 min. 36.0 sec.
110 m. Hurdles (High)	— 1971	M. Scott	15.6 sec.
	1979	N. Nadkarni	
Long Jump	— 1963	Md. Khan	6.10 m.
High Jump	— 1963	Md. Khan	1.65 m.
Triple Jump	— 1961	Md. Khan	12.42 m.
Discus — 2 kg.	— 1979	G. Hilbert	29.05 m.
Javelin	— 1962	R. Raymer	46.28 m.
Shot Put 16 lb.	— 1940	J. Vikers	10.77 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	— 1964	Candy	47.8 sec.
4 x 400 m. Relay	— 1976	Candy	3 min. 45.5 sec.
Medley Relay	— 1983	Spence	4 min. 0.0 sec.

Inter Boys (14-16 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1973	A. Rahim	11.9 sec.
		C. Phillips	
200 m.	— 1974	A. Rahim	24.6 sec.
400 m.	— 1987	A. Menezes	57.5 sec.
800 m.	— 1973	H. Haghghi	2 min. 17.3 sec.
1500 m. (Open)	— 1981	R. Newton	4 min. 50.5 sec.
110 m. Hurdles (High)	— 1977	S. Khan	16.8 sec.
Long Jump	— 1977	S. Khan	5.61 m.
High Jump	— 1962	Md. Khan	1.58 m.
	1986	A. Samater	
Triple Jump	— 1976	S. Khan	11.12 m.
Discus — 1.5 kg.	— 1964	R. Vyas	34.23 m.
Javelin 800 gm.	— 1964	R. Vyas	43.38 m.
Shot Put — 14 lb.	— 1973	A. Rahim	9.55 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	— 1984	Spence	51.0 sec.

ATHLETICS

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS RECORDS (BOYS)

Junior Boys (12-14 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1973	G. Kakar	12.7 sec.
200 m.	— 1981	Ab. Shaikh	24.5 sec.
400 m.	— 1982	Shakir Khokar	1 min. 1.4 sec.
110 m. Hurdles (low)	— 1982	B. Maredia	18.6 sec.
Long Jump	— 1980	R. A. Bholu (Siddique)	4.97 m.
High Jump	— 1976	B. Kolpe	1.40 m.
Discus	— 1959	Md. T. Badri	27.90 m.
Shot Put	— 1959	Md. T. Badri	9.51 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	— 1975	Greaves	55.2 sec.

Novice Division (10-12 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1973	M. Patni	13.4 sec.
200 m.	— 1973	M. Patni	27.4 sec.
Long Jump	— 1973	M. Patni	4.34 m.
High Jump	— 1973	M. Patni	1.25 m.

Midget Division (Under 10 Yrs.)

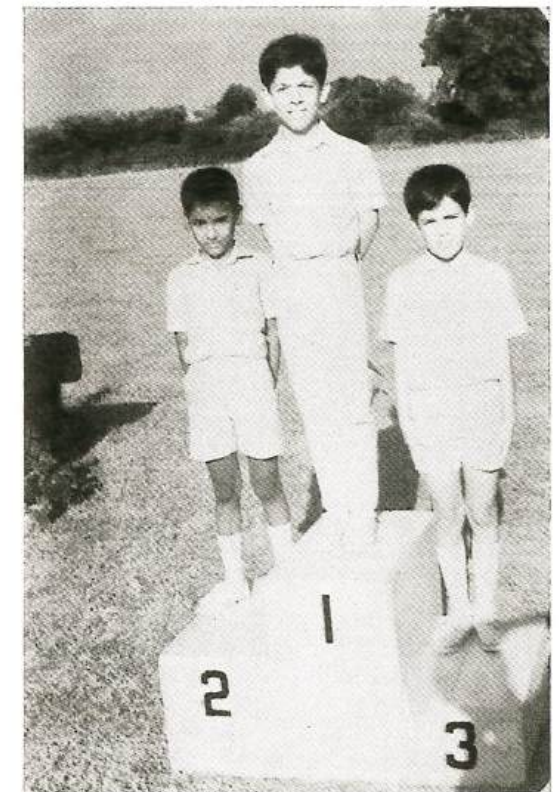
Event	Year	Record	
50 m.	— 1964	V. Chand	8.0 sec.
	— 1980	V. Bhagde	
100 m.	— 1975	Z. Khan	15.0 sec.
Long Jump	— 1975	Z. Khan	3.63 m.
High Jump	— 1971	M. Patni	1.13 m.
Mixed Relay	— 1983	Spence & Florence Nightingale	52.5 sec.
4 x 400 m. Open Relay	— 1980	Arty Centre	3 min. 31.3 sec.

WINNERS OF THREE-LEGGED RACE

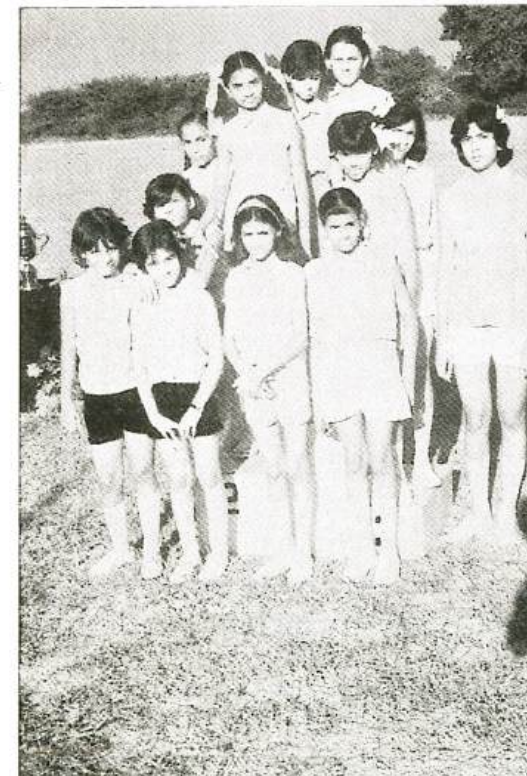


1. S. Vanekar 2. M. O'Connor 3. M. D'Souza
A. Kamat D. Misra G. Gupta

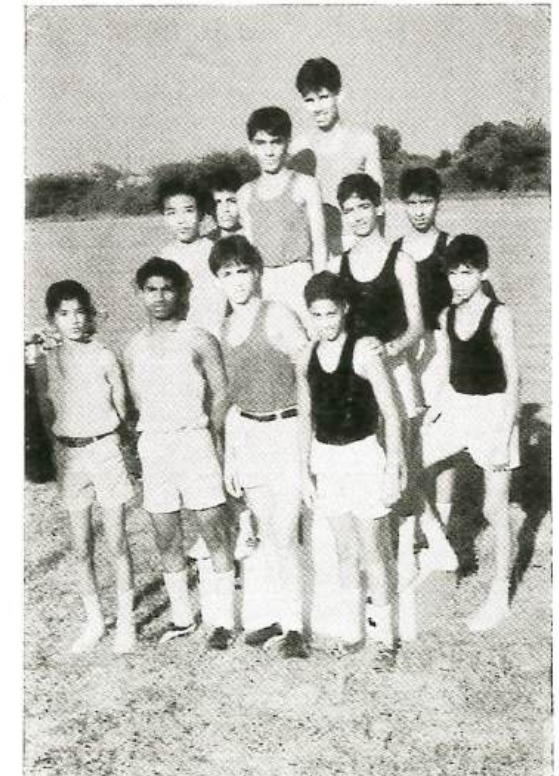
WINNERS OF SACK RACE



1. A. Mathur, 2. V. Pambatwar, 3. S. Wadhwa.



(4 x 100 mt.) Junior Girls Relay
Winners — Edith Cavell (centre).



(4 x 100 mt.) Junior Boys Relay
Winners — Greaves (centre).

ATHLETICS



(4 x 100 mt.) Senior Girls Relay Winners — Joan of Arc (centre).



(4 x 100 mt.) Mixed Relay Winners — Spence and Florence Nightingale.



(4 x 100 mt.) Senior Boys Relay Winners — Spence.



Sq. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching, Winners — Royal and Edith Cavell.

ATHLETICS



JUNIOR DIVISION
Champions — P. Isaac (Edith Cavell) and A. Singh
(not in the picture).



INTER DIVISION
Champion — P. Gough (Helen Keller)



SENIOR DIVISION
Champion — D. Gough (Helen Keller)



JUNIOR DIVISION
Champion —
Sumit Ranjan (Greaves)

ATHLETICS



INTER DIVISION
Champion — M. Gupta (Greaves)



SENIOR DIVISION
Champion —
C. Gregory
(Spence)

The Athletic Meet closes with the presentation of the school flag to the Chief Guest, Mr. Kashyap, I.G. Police Nasik, by the Head Boy.



IN APPRECIATION



Mr. Rohidas Patil, Home Minister, Honouring Mr. S. Isaac, the school's senior P.T.I., for organising the Police Boxing Tournament among several districts, in the Police H.Q., Nasik. Mr. Kashyap, I.G. Police Nasik, is also seen on the left.

**INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (GIRLS) SENIOR DIVISION
(Over 14 Yrs.) 1989-90**

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	D. Gough HK.	R. Alphonso FN.	M. Basu JA.	15.3 s.
200 m.	D. Gough HK.	S. Shetty FN.	P. Vacchani HK.	33.6 s.
400 m.	L. Thorpe JA.	D. Gough HK.	M. Basu JA.	1 m. 21 s.
110 m.				
Low Hurdles	K. Labana HK.	R. Haji EC.	D. Gough HK.	23.5 s.
Long Jump	D. Gough HK.	L. Thorpe JA.	K. Labana HK.	3.27 m.
High Jump	C. Pereira JA.	P. Vacchani HK.	R. Alphonso FN.	1.10 m.
Triple Jump	D. Gough HK.	L. Thorpe JA.	P. Vacchani HK.	7.75 m.
Shot Put	D. Gough HK.	C. Pereira JA.	I. Campbell JA.	9.10 m.
Javelin	I. Campbell JA.	P. Vacchani HK.	D. Gough HK.	16.78 m.
Discus	D. Gough HK.	I. Campbell HK.	R. Alphonso FN.	
4 x 100 m.				13.34 m.
Relay 4 x 100 m.	J.A.	F.N.	E.C.	1 m. 4.05 s.
Mixed Relay	S.+F.N.	C.+J.A.	G.+HK	57.5 s.

Rex Ludorum: Deserene Gough of Helen Keller

**INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (GIRLS) INTER DIVISION
(12 to 14 Yrs.) 1989-90**

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
100 m.	P. Gough HK.	S. Bishwas JA.	N. Omar FN.	15.4 s.
200 m.	M. McDonald EC.	P. Gough HK.	S. Bishwas JA.	34 s.
110 m.				25.9 s.
Low Hurdles	N. Omar FN.	P. Gough HK.	E. Al-Fadhli EC.	3.02 m.
Long Jump	P. Gough HK.	A. Gupta HK.	R. Indulkar FN.	1.11 m.
High Jump	A. Gupta HK.	P. Gough HK.	N. Omar FN.	16.23 m.
Discus	A. Gupta HK.	N. Omar FN.	S. Bishwas JA.	15.64 m.
Javelin	A. Gupta HK.	P. Gough HK.	A. Tripathi JA.	6.85 m.
Shot Put	S. Bishwas JA.	A. Gupta HK.	J. Johar EC.	

Rex Ludorum: Patricia Gough of Helen Keller

**INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (GIRLS) JUNIOR DIVISION
(10 to 12 Yrs.) 1989-90**

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
50 m.	F. Motorwala HK.	S. Masurkar FN.	A. Singh EC.	8.5 s.
100 m.	F. Motorwala HK.	S. Masurkar FN.	P. Isaac EC.	16 s.
50 m. Skip	A. Singh EC.	P. Isaac EC.	F. Motorwala HK.	9.3 s.
100 m. Skip	P. Isaac EC.	A. Singh EC.	C. Panikar EC.	17.4 s.
Long Jump	A. Singh EC.	P. Isaac EC.	D. Rach JA.	3.25 m.
High Jump	P. Isaac EC.	A. Singh EC.	F. Motorwala HK.	1 metre
4 x 10 m.				
Relay	EC.	HK.	FN.	1 m. 2.1 s.

Rex Ludorum: P. Isaac and A. Singh of Edith Cavell

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS (GIRLS) NOVICE DIVISION
(Under 10 Yrs.) 1989-90

Event	First	Second	Third	Time/ Ht. Dist.
50 m.	K. Kabra	EC. R. Gaye	JA. P. Das	HK. 8.7 s.
100 m.	K. Kabra	EC. U. Asthani	JA. S. Tamang	HK. 17.8 s.
50 m. Skip	S. Devargaonkar	A. Chikramani	FN. P. Das	HK. 10.9 s.
Long Jump	R. Al-Fadhli	EC. P. Das	HK. R. Gaye	JA. 2.35 m.
High Jump	R. Al-Fadhli	EC. R. Gaye	JA. K. Kabra	EC. 0.85 m.

Rex Ludorum: K. Kabra of Edith Cavell

1989-90 FLOATING TROPHIES FOR GIRLS

- | | | |
|--|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Sqn. Ldr. Liddle Cup for Marching | — | EDITH CAVELL & ROYAL |
| 2. Brig. Wilshaw Cup for Sr. Relay | — | JOAN OF ARC |
| 3. Cup for Mixed Relay | — | SPENCE & FLORENCE
NIGHTINGALE |
| 4. Barrow Hardline Cup for Runner-up House | — | EDITH CAVELL |
| 5. Lady Wilson Cup for the Champion House | — | HELEN KELLER |
| 6. Cup for Junior Relay | — | EDITH CAVELL |

HOUSE POSITIONS & POINTS

Position	House	Points
FIRST ...	Helen Keller	135
SECOND ...	Edith Cavell	99
THIRD ...	Joan of Arc	84
FOURTH ...	Florence Nightingale	53

In charge: Mrs. V. Thorpe

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS RECORDS (GIRLS)

Senior Girls (Over 14 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1950	E. Hill	13.2 sec.
200 m.	— 1964	C. Cox	29.6 sec.
400 m.	— 1983	Ro. Emmanuel	1 m. 12.9 sec.
110 m. Low Hurdles	— 1984	A. Tully	20.6 sec.
Long Jump	— 1959	M. Dawes	4.51 m.
High Jump	— 1946	C. Palmer Wilson	1.35 m.
Triple Jump	— 1973	H. Mackenzie	8.80 m.
Shot Put	— 1950	E. Hill	9.14 m.
Javelin	— 1967	I. Garrett	27.94 m.
Discus	— 1973	M. Cox	24.35 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	— 1963	Edith Cavell	59.9 sec.
4 x 100 m. Mixed Relay	— 1983	Spence & Florence Nightingale	52.5 sec.

Inter Girls (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
100 m.	— 1972	H. Mackenzie	14.1 sec.
200 m.	— 1963	C. Cox	31.5 sec.
110 m. Low Hurdles	— 1984	Ro. Emmanuel	23 sec.
Long Jump	— 1985	S. Somji	4.09 m.
High Jump	— 1959	Y. Dennis	1.32 m.
Discus	— 1943	C. Palmer Wilson	18.54 m.
Javelin	— 1962	A. Harris	22.88 m.
Shot Put	— 1976	K. Scott	7.12 m.
	— 1957	B. Peters	

Junior Girls (10 to 12 Yrs.)

Event	Year	Record	
50 m.	— 1964	G. King	8 secs.
	— 1966	N. Vakil	
100 m.	— 1975	R. Bhambure	15.0 secs.
50 m. (Skipping)	— 1975	R. Bhambure	8.7 secs.
	— 1982	Ro. Emmanuel	
100 m. (Skipping)	— 1982	Ro. Emmanuel	16.2 secs.
Long Jump	— 1959	M. Arklie	3.84 m.
High Jump	— 1945	S. Pawle	1.17 m.
4 x 100 m. Relay	— 1966	Edith Cavell	1 min. 2.1 secs.

Event	Year	Record	
50 m.	— 1964	H. Dhillon	8.5 secs.
100 m.	— 1965	H. Dhillon	16.2 secs.
50 m. Skipping	— 1980	Ro. Emmanuel	9.3 secs.
Long Jump	— 1957	M. Arklie	3.45 m.
High Jump	— 1972	K. Scott	0.95 m.

MINI OLYMPICS — 1989

The Mini Olympic is the most exciting event for the Junior School children. No sooner the class list were handed over, the children were anxious to know in which race they would participate.

A week before the sports day, the children started practising by balancing their books on their heads in class and the small children started hopping around the verandahs and in the evenings the little girls tied handkerchiefs round their feet and practised the three legged race.

The children from Nursey to Std. IV participated in the different races according to their age group. This year some new races were introduced.

The two days of Mini Sports is also a picnic for them on the Sport's field. The day scholars bring snacks and the boarders raid their tuck boxes. They enjoy themselves with music in between the events.

On 19th October we had heats. In the mornings we went down to the Athletic field after assembly. At 9.30 a.m. sharp the heats commenced beginning with the race for the Nursery children. The children were cheered by their friends and the teachers. It was great fun to watch the 'Tomato Race' and the 'Banana Race'. In the spoon and Potato race some of the children carried themselves beautifully to the finish. There was a loud cheering for the Jungle race as they were witnessing it for the first time. It also reminded them of Mowgli from the 'Jungle Book'. The last event was the crab race.

In the afternoon the children stood round their class teachers and tried to explain how they could not come up to the finals. The little children with their cute actions expressed themselves so sweetly.

On 20th October we had our finals. Mr. Baker gave away the prizes and encouraged the losers. After the prize distribution the children were so happy that they are looking forward to our next Mini Olympic.

The finals of four races were held on 27th October — the Senior School's Annual Athletic Sports Day.

RESULTS

Tiny Tots Race

1st	Michael Obidiki	—	Nursery
2nd	Priyanka Wadhwa	—	Nursery
3rd	Sushil Gama	—	Nursery

Boy's Flat Race

1st	Carlton DeSouza	—	Prep-A
2nd	Sunil Gaidavi	—	Nursery
3rd	Niruksha Wijesinghe	—	Prep-C

Girls Flat Race

1st	Purva Kewlani	—	Prep-A
2nd	Kaveri Dutta	—	Prep-B
3rd	Niki Mehrolia	—	Nursery

Girls Walking Race

1st	Rachna Tiwari	—	Prep-A
2nd	Aditi Raj	—	Prep-C
3rd	Monica Chandnani	—	Prep-C

Boys Walking Race

1st	Tanmay Bahulekar	—	Prep-C
2nd	Raj Ghote	—	Prep-B
3rd	Muzaffar Shaikh	—	Prep-C

Girls Spoon & Potato Race

1st	Labina Parihar	—	I A
2nd	Nazia Hamdulay	—	I C
3rd	Rupal Patel	—	II A

Tomato Race

1st	Thuthiharan Navratnam	—	I A
2nd	Mohd. Salman Ansari	—	I C
3rd	Vishnu Bhaviskar	—	Prep-C

Boys Flat Race

1st	Ashish Mathur	—	III C
2nd	Vivek Pampatwar	—	II C
3rd	Sheel Wadhwa	—	III A

Girls Walking Backwards

1st	Azaelia Sangamnehri	—	II C
2nd	Giselle Monnier	—	II A
3rd	Ritu Agrawal	—	III B

Banana Race

1st	Pravesh Kushwaha	—	III A
2nd	Saurabh Gujral	—	II B
3rd	Aditya Jain	—	II C

Girls Book Balancing Race

1st	Pratibha Patil	—	IV A
2nd	Pooja Kukreja	—	IV A
3rd	Anisha Malhotra	—	III A

Hopping Sideways

1st	Shruti Chakrawarty	—	IV C
2nd	Deepti Karwir	—	IV C
3rd	Kiran Chablani	—	IV B

Crab Race

1st	Surrendra Kandekar	—	IV C
	Salim Kuwari	—	III A
2nd	Ravindra Khode	—	IV A
	Nazareth Fernandes	—	III A
3rd	Amrut Khode	—	IV B
	Vishal Patil	—	IV B

Hopping Race

1st	Brendon Baker	—	Prep-A
2nd	Chetak Balkawade	—	Prep-B
3rd	Carl D'Souza	—	Prep-B

Boys Spoon & Potato Race

1st	Nukunj Patel	—	I C
2nd	Sandeep Shirsat	—	I A
3rd	Prabhat Tomar	—	II A

Three Legged Race

1st	Seema Vanekar	—	II A
	Anupama Kamat	—	II C
2nd	Maisie O'Connor	—	III A
	Deepika Misra	—	III A
3rd	Melanie D'Souza	—	IV A
	Gurpreet Gupta	—	IV C

Boys Walking Backwards

1st	Harshal Sankhe	—	II C
2nd	Girish Dhake	—	I B
3rd	Jagjeet Dodd	—	II A

Sack Race

1st	Vijay Singh	—	IV A
2nd	Shivayya Hiremath	—	III B
3rd	Taranpal Singh	—	III C

Boys Book Balancing Race

1st	Robert Choudhary	—	III B
2nd	Iqbal Hussain	—	IV C
3rd	Sachin Borade	—	II B

Jungle Race

1st	Sandesh Karate	—	IV C
2nd	Piyush Bedi	—	IV C
3rd	Ashish Jadhav	—	III C

In charge: Mrs. E. Swain

BOYS SWIMMING REPORT — 1989-90

This year's swimming season was a longer one and the boys had more time to make use of the pool. The young enthusiasts had more of an opportunity to pick up this sport. They often refused to get out of the pool. Then with their huge number, boys had to be stationed at all corners to see that none went under.

The swimming finals were held on the 9th of December, at ten thirty in the morning. Many students excelled and some even sprung surprises. Glen Lewis won the Rex Ludorum in the seniors, although he was not present at the finals as he was ill. Keith Patel and S. Imtiaz did well and S. Pathan surprised everyone by coming third in the 50 m. free style. In the inter division the old war horses, B. Dhillon and V. Malsawmthanga lived upto their expectations. Vanlalhuma even broke the record in the 50 m. breast stroke. Anwar Pathan also did well in this division.

We had some new faces in the juniors and novices. They were N. Swain, P. Irani, S. Gupta and R. Gupta in the juniors and S. Deshpande, R. Thorpe and J. Khare in the novices. They put up an extremely good performance.

Once again the Novelty Relay was well appreciated by the crowd and the swimmers were cheered on by them. This year we even had a pillow fight, which was very amusing. From each house a senior and a junior boy were taken. The small ones sat on the bigger ones' shoulders and swung their pillows till one of the participants got knocked down into the water. It was great fun.

This year the staff were a bit more ambitious and decided to have a 4 x 50 m medley relay. They were almost beaten. It was touch and go, but some how they came out winners in a nail biting finish. They were represented by Mr. S. Spriggs, Mr. E. Rozaria, Mr. G. Hardy and Mr. E. Myall. For the boys S. Imtiaz, V. Malsawmthanga, B. Dhillon and K. Patel took part.

Greaves House just managed to edge out Candy with 94 points. Candy were second with Spence third and Royal bringing up the rear. B. Dhillon was adjudged the best swimmer of the year. Mrs. Baker kindly consented to give away the prizes.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all members of staff and students who helped to make this year's finals a successful one.

Incharge: Mr. G. Hardy

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1989-90 —

SENIOR DIVISION (Over 16 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
50 m. Free Style	K. Patel	C. S. Imtiaz	S. S. Pathan	G. 37.3
75 m. Free Style	K. Patel	C. S. Imtiaz	S. B. Kavianifar	1: 05.8
100 m. Free Style	G. Lewis	S. K. Patel	C. B. Kavianifar	1: 25.7
400 m. Free Style (O)	G. Lewis	S. B. Dhillon (Int.)	G. V. Malsawmthanga	7:440
50 m. Back Stroke	G. Lewis	S. S. Imtiaz	S. K. Patel	C. 48.6
50 m. Breast Stroke	V. Dattani	C. G. Lewis	S. E. Alphonso	S. 54.6
25 m. Butterfly Stroke	G. Lewis	S. S. Imtiaz	S. K. Patel	C. 20.1
Senior Relay 50 x 25 x 25 x 50 Free Style	Greaves	Candy	Spence	1:59.5
Medley Relay 25 m. Back, Breast, Butt, Free Royal		Candy	Greaves	1:29.2
Mixed Relay 50 x 25 x 25 x 50 Free — B-G-G-B	Candy & Joan of Arc	Greaves & Helen Keller	Spence & Florence Nightingale	2:08.4 (NR)
Individual Medley 25 m. Butt, Bk, Br, Fr.	B. Dhillon	G. S. Imtiaz	S. V. Malsawmthanga	1:44.0

Rex Ludorum: G. Lewis of Spence House

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1989-90 —

INTER DIVISION (14 to 16 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
50 m. Free Style	B. Dhillon	G. A. Pathan	G. V. Malsawmthanga	38.2
75 m. Free Style	B. Dhillon	G. V. Malsawmthanga	M. Singh	C. 1:05.2
100 m. Free Style	B. Dhillon	G. V. Malsawmthanga	S. Imtiaz	S. 1:30.2
50 m. Back Stroke	V. Malsawmthanga	R. A. Pathan	G. B. Dhillon	G. 56.1
50 m. Breast Stroke	V. Malsawmthanga	R. B. Dhillon	G. S. Imtiaz	S. 46.2 (NR)
25 m. Butterfly Stroke	B. Dhillon	G. V. Malsawmthanga	A. Omar	S. 20.9

Rex Ludorum: B. Dhillon of Greaves House

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1989-90 —

JUNIOR DIVISION (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
25 m. Free Style	P. Irani	N. Swain	S. Gupta	21.0
50 m. Free Style	N. Swain	P. Irani	S. Gupta	52.4
75 m. Free Style	N. Swain	S. Gupta	P. Irani	1: 27.5
200 m. Free Style (Open)	N. Swain	S. Gupta	P. Irani	4: 44.8
25 m. Back Stroke	N. Swain	S. Gupta	C. Driver	28.4
25 m. Breast Stroke	S. Gupta	R. Gupta	N. Swain	26.5
50 m. x 25 x 25 x 50 Junior Relay	Candy	Greaves	Royal	2: 38.6

Rex Ludorum : N. Swain of Candy House

BOYS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1989-90 —

NOVICE DIVISION (Under 12 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
25 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande	R. Thorpe	J. Khare	26.0
50 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande	R. Thorpe	J. Khare	1: 03.7
75 m. Free Style	S. Deshpande	R. Thorpe	J. Khare	1: 42.3
25 m. Back Stroke	S. Deshpande	J. Khare	—	30.4

Rex Ludorum : Sudip Deshpande of Greaves House

Combined Relay Cup .. CANDY

Best Swimmer — 1989-90 .. Barry Dhillon of Greaves House

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

House	Points	Position
GREAVES	94	1st
CANDY	92	2nd
SPENCE	77	3rd
ROYAL	49	4th

BOYS' DIVING 1989-90

The diving practices began as soon as the pool was ready on the 5th of February 1990. Participants had only a couple of weeks to better themselves before the final day of the events, which was due on the 25th February 1990. As the Inter-House Volleyball and Basketball matches were going on during this period, very often many of the participants were missing during the diving practices which were held from 4 to 6 p.m. Even the I.C.S.E. students were rather reluctant to come for diving practices as they had to attend extra study periods. Yet most of the competitors took some practice and tried to perfect their dives. On the final day all tried their best and dived very enthusiastically.

I am thankful to Mr. Waring for his help and co-operation for making the pool ready and providing sufficient water every evening. Also to the judges — Mr. Thorpe, Mr. Isaac, Mr. O'Connor, Mr. Correa and Mr. Fernandez Mr. Gadre looked after the recording and calculations with the help of Mr. Hardy and Mr. D'Souza. The certificates were made by Mrs. Correa. Finally my grateful thanks to Mrs. Baker, the presiding lady, who kindly consented to and gave away the prizes.

The final results are as follows :

(a) JUNIOR DIVISION

1st	S. Deshpande	G.
	and R. Khare	G.
2nd	L. Malsawmthanga	R.
	and R. Gupta	S.

(b) INTER DIVISION

1st	V. Malsawmthanga	R.
2nd	P. Dueman	G.

(c) SENIOR DIVISION

1st	K. Patel	C.
2nd	T. Modi	C.

BEST DIVERS

SR. DIVISION	— K. Patel	C.
JR. DIVISION	— S. Deshpande	G.

HOUSE POINTS

1st	...	CANDY	—	695
2nd	...	GREAVES	—	647
3rd	...	ROYAL	—	546
4th	...	SPENCE	—	465

Incharge : Mr. L. Mainguy

SWIMMING (GIRLS) 1989-90

Swimming has always been an invigorating and exciting sport for children. More so in Barnes as it lasts only for one term. This year too, the children were excited as the swimming season drew nearer. Unfortunately, there was a slight delay because of heavy rains. Eventually the swimming season started in October. The enthusiasm for this particular sport was overwhelming. The girls came down to the pool in large numbers. Many practised eagerly because they hoped to qualify for the finals.

When the swimming practice started, there were large crowds by the pool; not only of swimmers but of spectators too. All this excitement was made possible due to the efficiency of Mr. Waring and his staff, who made it possible for the children to start swimming practice at the earliest.

The day of the Gala soon arrived and there was a keen competitive spirit among the competitors. Competition among houses was close but Joan of Arc emerged the victor. Lorelie Thorpe of the Senior Division and Neeta Ahuja of the Inter Division put in a great effort for Joan of Arc. Both girls won the coveted Rex Ludorum in their respective groups for the second consecutive year. In the Junior Division, Bonita Dhillon of Helen Keller gave her best and broke the record of H. Khetarpal, in the 25 m. breast stroke event, by 4 seconds. She also bagged the Rex Ludorum.

This year, there was an event for the midget group. The winner of this event was Andrea D'Souza of Helen Keller. The 200 m. open event was won by Bonita Dhillon of Helen Keller.

Besides these the girls who participated in the events for the Senior Division were Mona, Basu (JA), C. Pereira (JA), H. Gujral (HK), R. Alphonso (FN), P. Kaur, (FN), S. Shetty (FN), A. Sharma (EC), R. Yasin (EC). In the Inters Division we had, N. Ahuja (JA), S. Bishwas (JA), A. Gupta (HK), J. D'Souza (HK), S. Sheikh (EC), and N. Omar (FN). The Junior girls who participated were P. Khatri (JA), C. Correa (JA), B. Dhillon (HK), S. Sikander (FN).

The Midgets group had M. D'Souza (HK), D. Driver (JA), K. Galani (HK), A. Chikrevani (FN).

A Silver medal and a certificate were awarded to those who took first place; a bronze medal and a certificate to those who took second position and a certificate was given to the person in the third place.

Mrs. V. Bhattacharji and Mrs. J. Jordan were the judges and Mr. M. Thorpe was the chief judge. Mrs. A. Baker presided over the swimming meet and also graciously consented to give away the prizes.

GIRLS INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING 1989-90

SENIOR DIVISION (Over 14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
25 m. Free style	L. Thorpe JA.	R. Alphonso FN.	H. Gujral HK.	21.73 secs.
50 m. Free style	L. Thorpe JA.	H. Gujral HK.	R. Alphonso FN.	51.4 secs.
50 m. Back stroke	L. Thorpe JA.	M. Basu JA.	H. Gujral HK.	27 secs.
25 m. Breast stroke	L. Thorpe JA.	R. Yasin EC.	H. Gujral HK.	29.4 secs.
200 m. (O) Free style	B. Dhillon HK.	A. Ahuja JA.	C. Correa JA.	4 m. 42 s.
Senior Relay 4 x 25 m.	Joan of Arc	Florence Nightingale	Helen Keller	
Mixed Relay 50 x 25 x 25 x 50 B. G. G. B.	Joan of Arc	Keller Greaves/Helen	Spence/Florence Nightingale	

Rex Ludorum : L. Thorpe of Joan of Arc

INTER DIVISION (12 to 14 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
25 m. Free style	N. Ahuja JA.	N. Omar FN.	S. Shaikh HK.	24.6 secs.
50 m. Free style	N. Ahuja JA.	S. Shaikh EC.	A. Gupta HK.	55 secs.
25 m. Back stroke	N. Ahuja JA.	N. Omar FN.	S. Shaikh EC.	33.3 secs.
25 m. Breast stroke	N. Ahuja JA.	S. Shaikh EC.	—	35.2 secs.

Rex Ludorum : N. Ahuja of Joan of Arc

JUNIOR DIVISION (10 to 12 Yrs.)

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
25 m. Free style	B. Dhillon HK.	P. Khatri JA.	C. Correa JA.	20.9 secs.
25 m. Back stroke	B. Dhillon HK.	P. Khatri JA.	C. Correa JA.	31.3 secs.
25 m. Breast stroke	B. Dhillon HK.	P. Khatri JA.	S. Sikander FN.	28.9 secs. N.R.

Junior Relay 4 x 12.5 m.

(NOT HELD — NO COMPETITORS)

Rex Ludorum : B. Dhillon of Helen Keller

NOVICE GROUP

Event	First	Second	Third	Time
12.5 m. Free style	Andrea D'Souza HK.	Melanie D'Souza HK.	Diana Driver JA.	

HOUSE POSITIONS AND POINTS

House	Total Points	Position
JOAN OF ARC	78	1st
HELEN KELLER	44	2nd
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	23	3rd
EDITH CAVELL	11	4th

RECORDS

Senior Division

25 m. Free Style	—	1980	F. Ghalaneh	—	19.7 secs.
50 m. Free Style	—	1980	F. Ghalaneh	—	46.2 secs.
50 m. Back Stroke	—	1984	Z. Ghalaneh		60.4 secs.
25 m. Breast Stroke	—	1980	F. Ghalaneh		24.3 secs.
200 m. Open Free Style	—	1980	F. Ghalaneh		4 m. 34.4 secs.
Senior Relay — 4 x 25 m.	—	1962	Florence Nightingale		1 m. 40.7 secs.
Mixed Relay — 50 x 25 x 25 x 50 Boy-Girl-Girl-Boy	—	1982	Greaves & Helen Keller		2 m. 9.4 secs.

Inter Division

25 m. Free Style	—	1980	R. Vaseghi		21.6 secs.
50 m. Free Style	—	1980	R. Vaseghi		51.4 secs.
25 m. Back Stroke	—	1982	M. Dedhar		27.8 secs.
25 m. Breast Stroke	—	1977	B. Khan		29.7 secs.

Junior Division

25 m. Free Style	—	1965	G. King		25.2 secs.
25 m. Back Stroke	—	1983	M. Newton		31.0 secs.
25 m. Breast Stroke	—	1980	H. Kheterpal		32.0 secs.
Junior Relay 4 x 12.5 m.	—	1969	Florence Nightingale		56.0 secs.

Incharge : Mrs. H. Driver

CRICKET 1989-90

Cricket was at its best this year. A tremendous effort was put in by the staff and students of Barnes School. Plenty of challenging matches and minute decisions improved the competitive attitude of the boys. No doubt, the boys were 'one up' against the staff. The co-operation of the staff was remarkable.

The Annual fixture between the Ex-students, staff and boys varied in result to a certain extent this year. A limited twenty over match was played by two pools. The rate of scoring runs in ten overs proved action-packed and exciting for the spectators. Eventually, the boys of 'A' and 'B' teams entered in the finals with the 'A' team emerging as victors. A Special mention must be made for the excellent umpiring done by Sanjay Sasane. The boys were awarded a cup donated by the Ex-students.

House tournaments began as usual after a hectic spell of Cricket. Hence the gear at this stage was fairly damaged. A controversy arose when Royal House, the winners of the tournament were declared runners up due to disqualifications. Greaves House won the tournament by a narrow margin.

The School Cricket team played against St. Xaviers, Bombay. Our boys played their best but were defeated by St. Xaviers' excellent performance. The Cricket team for the year 1989-90 are as follows :

P. Gaikwad (Captain), M. Singh, G. Lewis, T. Mody, R. Ochani, M. Shinde, R. Shivaram, M. Agarwal, H. Bhati, S. Rajput, S. Sharma, V. Dattani and M. Juneja.

Cricket was a grand success this year, due to the participation and enthusiasm shown by the staff and students of Barnes School.

HOUSE TOURNAMENT RESULTS

House	Points	Position
GREAVES	17	1st
ROYAL	16	2nd
CANDY	13	3rd
SPENCE	06	4th

Incharge : Mr. S. Spriggs

VOLLEYBALL — 1989-90

Volleyball began with the arrival of the third term in the new year. Well, not exactly, because during the old boys' visit on one of the weekends in the IInd term, quite a few matches were played between the old boys, the students and the staff.

Anyway, back to the "pucca" season in Barnes. The boys were, as usual, enthusiastic and started playing even before practice was made "official". Many staff members also made their appearance during the week or so of practice the boys had preceding the house matches.

The tournament was held from the 31st of January till the 7th of February 1990. Teams from the A, B and C divisions of each house participated. There were no disputes of any note, for e.g. there was one match in which one team complained of the ball being "too heavy". if you please, while the other team (you needn't guess — it was the winning team) thought it was fine.

S. Rajput and M. Gupta were promising players, to name a couple. Candy emerged the champion house while Greaves with their fine display of athletics ended up runners up. Shekhar Rajput was adjudged the best player for the year 1989-90.

We extend our thanks to the members of the staff who gave the boys some enjoyable, encouraging and entertaining matches and later as the tournament commenced, umpire the matches.

RESULTS

	CANDY			GREAVES			ROYAL			SPENCE		
	A	B	C	A	B	C	A	B	C	A	B	C
Royal vs Spence	—	—	—	—	—	—	2	2	2	—	—	—
Candy vs Greaves	2	2	—	—	—	2	—	—	—	—	—	—
Greaves vs Spence	—	—	—	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—
Candy vs Royal	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Candy vs Spence	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Greaves vs Royal	—	—	—	2	2	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
Total Points	16			12			8			0		
Position	I			II			III					

Mr. R. Robinson
Mr. E. Rozario
March 1990

GIRLS INTER HOUSE THROW BALL REPORT 1989-90

The sudden blast of a whistle, signalled the beginning of the Girls' Inter-House throwball tournament. The two teams, Edith Cavell and Florence Nightingale, in their respective colours, lined up at the Throw Ball court. The game started with both houses showing tremendous enthusiasm, pinning their hopes on disciplined team work.

The Throw Ball practice matches brought the girls back into the swing of games. The Inter House Throw Ball Tournament was held from 31st January to 6th February. Florence Nightingale won all the three matches. They had experienced players with superb services. Joan of Arc won two matches. Ingrid Campbell, the Vice Captain of Joan of Arc, was always cheerful, knowing that the four good players of her team could play a brilliant game. The Joanses moved swiftly with skill and power.

The Captain of Helen Keller, Deserene Gough, boosted the spirit of the team, who welcomed her ideas. She played the game with great confidence and intelligence. On the other hand, the Cavells with their high morale tried to fight back with powerful serves and throws. Unfortunately they failed miserably due to inexperienced players. Though they showed keen enthusiasm, they lacked concentration. They were unable to get hold of the throws which came with force and power. Thus they gave away points innumerable times.

RESULTS

FIRST	...	Florence Nightingale	—	6 points
SECOND	...	Joan of Arc	—	4 points
THIRD	...	Helen Keller	—	2 points

Joan of Arc	Helen Keller	Edith Cavell	Florence Nightingale
D. Rach	D. Gough	R. Yasin	P. Kaur
J. Rach	H. Gujral	A. Sharma	R. Alphonso
F. Khan	L. Jagthiani	H. Jain	S. Shetty
T. Taylor	K. Galani	S. Shaikh	S. Sengupta
S. Bishwas	A. Gupta	S. Bhujbal	L. Rodrigues
I. Campbell	J. Foote	P. Shaikh	R. Ahuja
B. Modi	P. Gough	M. McDonald	W. Alphonso
C. Pereira	B. Dueman	P. Kamath	R. Shaikh
L. Thorpe	F. Motorwala	W. Jackson	P. Sharma

Reserves

N. Dhamat	J. D'Souza	S. A. Shaikh	N. Omar
T. Shaikh	M. Silveria	H. Dobson	S. Sikander

In charge: Mrs E. Swain
Miss G. Kurian

SOFT BALL — 1989-90 (GIRLS)

This year's soft ball Inter House tournament was held from 4th to 6th July. Although the girls were quite young this time, they tried and played a good game. Except for Florence Nightingale almost all the other house girls were new to the game.

The girls were very eager to learn and play the game. The game was shown to the new players on the 14th and 15th of June. Within two days time they learnt the game and were all set for the match. Now that they were ready and all set to go, they started off with a big bang and went running to the field with excitement on their faces. The weather throughout the tournament was very pleasant and cloudy. The practices started from the 19th of June. After days of hard practice, the girls were all set for the matches with determination in their hearts that they were going to do their best.

The first match started on the 4th of July. They got so engrossed in the game that they went on and on, so much so that by the 6th of July all the matches were over.

Florence Nightingale played their best and came first with 5 points. Helen Keller came second with 4 points. Third was Joan of Arc with 3 points. Unfortunately Edith Cavell made no score, although they had tried their level best.

I. Campbell was adjudged the best Soft ball player for the year 1989-90.

Incharge: Mrs. L. Isaac

————— : O : —————

TABLE TENNIS — 1989-90 (GIRLS)

It was in the hot month of June on the 13th when the school re-opened and games for the term were announced. The very first game on the list for this year was Table Tennis.

The girls were bubbling over with excitement as at the end of the day's work they could relax and play and rid themselves of their pent up energy. We were supplied with new racquets which were an encouragement to the girls. We had a few beginners who picked the game up very fast and were bubbling over with excitement at their achievement.

After a few weeks of vigorous training and selection of the house teams we came to the final week of the table-tennis tournaments. The girls were good and it was a tough combat.

The results for the year 1989-90 are as follows:

House	Position	Points
JOAN OF ARC	1st	24
HELEN KELLER	2nd	14
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE	3rd	6
EDITH CAVELL	4th	4

The best player award for the year 1989-90 was given to Lorelei Thorpe.

Last but not least, I take this opportunity to thank Mrs. V. Robins for all the help and assistance given in training the girls.

Incharge: Mrs. C. Alphonso

APPRECIATION

Japanese Karate Expert Appreciates Indian Teacher from Barnes School

World Okinawan Meibu-Kan Goju-Ryu Karate-Do Sensei Chief Meitatsu Yagi of Japan was full of praises for Mr. Solomon Isaac 6th DAN Black Belt and his Self Defence Skills.

Sensei Rajesh Thakkar 4th DAN Black Belt and Chief of all India Okinawan Karate Association had organised a grand karate camp and Belt grading exams at Devlali. Judo, Aikido and Karate Advance Training were given during the camp. The Ex-Military and Police Coach Mr. Solomon Isaac from Barnes School gave training in knife attacks and savate kick katas.

9th Degree Black Belt Sensei, Meitatsu Yagi the Chief Guest at the Martial arts special full contact display of Solomon Isaac's Self Defence Skills said he has never witnessed such excellent real full contact show. The Japanese expert who is the Chief of many countries Karate Associations and Rajesh Thakkar who has gone abroad many times for karate training and Black Belt Grading, both of them said they were thrilled to see the real sword (CHIMATO) and TONFA Fight, Diving over Running Motor Cycle, Aikido locks and holds and a Ninga Knife item specially put up by Daniel Isaac for the Japanese expert.

In Mr. Solomon Isaac's self defence show teams over forty experts participated from Ozar, Panchvati, Nasik, Eklera including Black Belts, Shivaji Godse, Rakesh Gupta, S. K. Sharma, Nitin Magar, Abdul Sattar and Brown Belts Arif Khan, Daniel Isaac and Damore.

Sd. Sensei Meitatsu Yagi
9th DAN Black Belt
Japan

INTERNATIONAL MEIBU-KAN HEADQUARTERS-OKINAWA, JAPAN

HANSHI (10th DAN)
Dai Sensei Meitoku Yagi
Chairman

KYOSHI (8th DAN)
Sensei Meitatsu Yagi
President

KYOSHI (7th DAN)
Sensei Meitetsu Yagi
Vice-President

Affiliated to: All Okinawa Goju-Kai Karate Do-Association
All Okinawa Karate-Do Association.

Daniel Isaac of 9 A represented our Nasik District Karate Team in the four district (Quadrangular) full contact Karate Tournament organised by the Ahmed Nagar Karate Association.

Tony Lee of Shanghai (China) was the chief organiser from Poona Karate Academy. Daniel Isaac had to fight 3 bouts in his weight group, and he knocked out all the three opponents from Poona and Ahmednagar in the first round itself and won a certificate, a cup and a Track Suit.

Ryan Thorpe and Daniel Isaac took part in the Nasik District full contact Karate Tournament in Nasik Road Shramik Hall (Security Press Hall) during the Christmas Holidays. They represented Barnes School. Daniel Isaac won the finals in 36-40 kg. group and received a shield. Ryan Thorpe won one Bout and came runners up in the finals and received the Runners up Shield.

Gulf Air,
P. O. Box 4444,
Ruwi,
Sultanate of Oman
21st July 1989

Principal
Barnes School
Dist. Nasik
DEVLALI-422 401.

Dear Allan,

About three years ago, you accepted a 'challenge' by admitting Christopher Joseph into Barnes.

During these important moulding years of his academic career, Barnes School has rebuilt his confidence and brought out the best in him with flying colours. His all round performance in Barnes holds good record.

Just as Barnes, my wife Mabel and I are extremely proud of him. I take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation and thank you and the Staff of Barnes School for a job 'Well Done'!

Thank you.

Yours truly,

Alan L. C. Ming

NOSTALGIA

Before I begin with this article I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to the Principal Mr. A. R. Baker for granting us ex-students, permission to visit Barnes and also for granting permission to hold a social for the boys and girls; to the members of the staff, to the boys and girls and to the following ex-students, Syed Hussein, Richard Bardey, Rustom Parveresh and others for their painstaking efforts every year in successfully organising the Annual ex-students trip to Barnes.

Oct.-Nov. 1989

"Tring.....tring.....tring!"

"Richard."

"Hello, Richard, Phiroze here. When's the trip to Barnes?"

"Nov. 10 to 14. You coming?"

"Of course, silly question."

"Inform other ex-students."

"O.K., Keep in touch, Bye."

"Bye".

Friday 10th Nov.

Venue: Hotel Pritam, Dadar

Time : 8 p.m.

All the ex-students have assembled before 8 p.m., eagerness expressed on their faces, tensions and trials of Bombay life fast fading from their faces as smiles would fade when either Mr. MacInnis, Mr. Flight or Mr. Gadre would shout at us as students. Imagine the look on the faces of these same ex-students some 10, 15, 20 or even 30 years ago when they had to go to Barnes after their vacation. Anyway, we start our journey to Deolali via Nasik ultimately reaching our Alma Mater sometime at four in the morning. We pass through Deolali, past Bhagoor, through that stretch of lonely road eventually leading upto the Gate Lodge the steep slope (to climb) — the last lap of the cross country races — Puff! Pant! Memories start coming back faster than you can say "Jack Robinson". Thank God that we are on wheels and do not have to go through this tough grind of a slope on legs. On second thoughts, I am sure that even if no transport were available or if there were a total bandh — nothing could have stopped us ex-students from coming to Barnes — nothing short of getting to eat the famous Barnes School "Dal". Finally we reach and it doesn't take us long to get things underway. None of us "get our consciousness nearly suspended" (sleep). Come morning and we are fresh as daisies.

Saturday, 11th Nov.

The Principal, Mr. A. R. Baker pays us a visit at the Hospi, where we were put up, the first thing in the morning. Cricket matches on Round Robin Basis have been fixed between students, the staff and the ex-students. After breakfast we trot down to the pavillion at the Athletic field for our matches. We meet the boys and the staff on the field. Games

get underway and matches of 10 overs each start. In each of the matches the ex-students lose out narrowly, due to lack of practice and stamina — main reason — not being able to eat the school "Dal". Lunch and tea are taken on the field. The whole school is down on the field with lots of cheering going on. Ex-students are thinking that the cheering is for them and the students and the staff are thinking otherwise — main reason — the word 'Barnes' appearing frequently amidst cheering. The ultimate result was that the Boys A team met the Boys B team in the final. All's well that ends well and we were back in the hospi feeling stiff but not as stiff as in Rigor Mortis. Body aching and all, we have dinner and sleep.

Sunday, 12th Nov.

After a typical Barnes School awakening i.e. blankets being pulled off, heads being kartooked, thugging of toothpaste, slippers, towels etc. and after breakfast we again trot down to the pavillion this time for a cricket match with the School Eleven. The students batted first and they managed to rake up a total of 154 runs for 10 wickets after having had a hard time in facing two of our fast bowlers. After lunch it was our turn to bat again, the whole school being down on the field. Ultimately amidst cheering, again no one knowing who the cheering was meant for, the boys win the match by 10 runs and — wickets. As prizes were announced before play started, all the boys played well to try and get one or the other of the prizes. The task of deciding the winners was tough as every one had played well. Ultimately after discussions and deliberations prizes were awarded to the following boys:

Man of the match	—	Glen Lewis
Best bowler	—	Reji Shivaraman
Best fielder		Mayur Agarwal

However, at lunch time the girls let it be known to us in no uncertain terms that they were being neglected and that the only compensation for them was a social. By evening the Head of the Faculty had given his nod for the social.

Monday, 13th Nov.

Volleyball matches on Round Robin basis had been fixed between the students, the staff and the ex-students. This time the tide being different, the ex-students did manage to win some of the matches, inspite of Mr. Gadre's advice to the boys "catch those two boys in Green".

Today was the day when we really did mix around with the boys talking of times past and present and trying to find out if things had changed. They had not. After hearing cliches like "Fish off", "Don't muck in", "Don't Chope", "I'll give you two Kartooks", I felt that I was back in school, not as an ex-student but as a student. We then met the staff old and new, the tuck shop man (Sai), and lazed around the campus till lunch.

Come night and we had a dinner cum dance with the members of the staff. It was at this function that I, for the first time, met one of our old staff members. Before his name could be fully registered in my mind one line of thought came by "Jab him, with the left

and then follow it up with a right. Two lefts and one right. Give him a jolt." Yes, you are right, I am talking of our PT and boxing coach Mr. L. Mainguy. He looked the same and like Mr. & Mrs. Gadre had not at all aged over the years. The function went off well with the staff band comprising of Glen, Richard, Brian, Sean and Teddy doing a commendable job of having everyone's moods and spirits soaring right till the end with their music.

Tuesday, 14th Nov.

Morning we had games for the Prep-house and the girls upto std. six. They had a whale of a time and the winners of the various games got prizes over and above the small packets of tuck that were given to all of them. The looks on these children's faces reminded me of my times in the Prep-house. By afternoon all the ex-students except six had left for Bombay. We six stayed back to ensure that the girls and boys would get their social, as promised, not that the principal Mr. Baker would have gone back on his word but that it would have really been awkward if none of the ex-students had been present. The time was extended by the principal from 9.30 to 10.30 but the vice-principal on hearing otherwise extended it to 11.30 much to the glee of the students. Even 11.30 was not enough, the students could have gone on all night. Once again the staff band rose to the occasion and provided the children with music to which they danced with gusto. In between numbers the boys took off from where the staff band left off and they too played excellent music. Kudos to the students.

As all good things must come to an end so also our trip to Barnes at 12.00 p.m. on Tuesday the 14th November. Comparing the looks on our faces on Tuesday the 14th Nov. with those when we were in school at the time of leaving Barnes for vacations — those days, we were happy to leave Barnes but today we did so with a heavy heart, with an indefinable sense of tremendous loss — a loss which we could understand today but could not when "Awkward cubs we were when first we came to school" — a loss echoed by the parting Hymn which we sang at Barnes on the last day of our school — "God be with you till we meet again" — alas in those days we would meet again in a month's or a month and a half's time, but today we would only be able to meet again next year. On the same sad line we departed for Bombay "till we meet again" next year. Adios.

Ex-studentally yours,

(Phiroze N. Mehta)
Candy House — 1964 to 1970

THE INTER-HOUSE DEBATE COMPETITION 1989-90

The Glenn Howell Cup

The Inter-House debates were keenly contested from the first debate to the last debate. The audience was very enthusiastic and on many an occasion was eager to make a point or express an opinion.

The teams were, house wise :

Greens :	L. Thorpe	Blues :	D. Swing
Candy &	M. Basu	Greaves &	K. K. Labana
Joan of Arc	S. Nihalani	Helen Keller	P. Dueman
	N. Swain		G. Seagar
	N. Irani		U. Shiknis
Reds :	H. Jain	Yellows :	P. Sharma
Royal &	F. Al-fadhli	Spence &	P. Kaur
Edith Cavell	G. Punjabi	Florence Nightingale	G. Lewis
	D. Isaac		S. Noor
	R. Sivaraman		

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

1st Debate: Greens Vs Blues on the topic "Science is a blessing to mankind". The Greens won the debate with 256 points. Lorelei Thorpe, a fine debater was judged to be the best speaker.

2nd Debate: This was between the Yellows and the Reds. The topic "Should Rajiv Gandhi be elected as Prime Minister again?" provoked a great deal of interest and comment. The Yellows speaking for the proposition won by one point! The best speaker was Parambir Kaur who spoke eloquently and forcefully, and carried her side to victory.

3rd Debate: "Should English continue as an official language?" generated both interest and enthusiasm from debaters and audience alike. The Reds and Greens put forward their views lucidly and emphatically. The Greens won by a margin of 9 points. Lorelei Thorpe was the best speaker.

4th Debate: The Blues and Yellows debated "is socialism better for India than communism?" The Blues won by a wide margin, speaking for the topic. Parambir Kaur and Paul Dueman tied for the best speaker.

5th Debate: The Reds and Blues hotly debated "Religion is necessary for worship". The Blues speaking against the topic won by only one point. It was a close and exciting debate. Umesh Shiknis was the best speaker.

6th Debate: The Yellows and Greens debated on the topic "The Golden age of India lies ahead of us". The Yellows, speaking for the proposition won. The most interesting point that emerged from this particular debate was that India is still to achieve her greatest feats, despite her past glory. Parambir Kaur was the best speaker.

The results of the competition, housewise :

1st	—	Candy and Joan of Arc with four points and 811 marks.
2nd	—	Greaves and Helen Keller with four points and 784 marks.
3rd	—	Spence and Florence Nightingale with four points and 782 marks.
4th	—	Royal and Edith Cavell with zero points and 790 marks.

The Glenn Howell Cup for the best Speaker of the competition was awarded to Parambir Kaur, who secured 211 points.

Organiser: Mr. D. O'Connor. Assisted by: Mrs. H. Driver.

Recorder: Mr. A. D'Souza.

————— : O : —————

THE BEST PART OF A VACATION

The best part of vacation,
Though far and wide we roam,
Is when it's time to travel back
The trail that leads to home.
Strange roads and ways are thrilling
And mighty fine to see,
But when vacation's over
At home we long to be.

ELOCUTION AND SINGING HOUSE COMPETITION
Barnes School, Friday 29th September '89. (5.30 p.m.)

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR GIRLS — Under 14 Years

House	Competitor	Poem	Poet	House Position
Green	C. Correa	Shrinking Song	O. Nash	2nd
Blue	A. D'Souza	Uncle John's Pig	Anonymous	3rd
Red	S. Banerjee	The Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee	Mildred Meigs	4th
Yellow	S. Sikander	Topsy-Turvy World	W. B. Rands	1st

ELOCUTION — JUNIOR BOYS — Under 14 Years

Green	F. Kabir	The Bath	Capt. Harry Graham	1st
Blue	M. Ovichagan	Western Wagons	Rosemary and Vincent Bennet	4th
Red	N. Mehta	Matilda	Hilaire Belloc	3rd
Yellow	D. Kabra	The Spanish Main	E. V. Knox	2nd

ELOCUTION — SENIOR GIRLS — Above 14 Years

Green	S. Nihalani	Why is there War?	Anonymous	4th
Blue	D. Gough	An Extract from "A Bulldog named Petunia"	J. Carenan	3rd
Red	F. Al-Fadhli	The Enchanted Shirt	J. Hay	1st
Yellow	F. Khan	The Walrus and the Carpenter	L. Carroll	2nd

ELOCUTION — SENIOR BOYS — Above 14 Years

Green	K. Patel	English Perversification	Mark Iden	3rd
Blue	P. Dueman	The Ballad of Reading Gaol	Oscar Wilde	3rd
Red	G. Punjabi	An Extract from Richard II "The Death of Kings"	W. Shakespeare	2nd
Yellow	S. Noor	Keep your Hands off my Generation	Bryan Keenan	1st

SINGING — JUNIOR GIRLS — Under 14 Years

Green	P. Khatri	Let it be me	3rd
Blue	P. Gough	Stronger	2nd
Red	P. Isaac	He's still working on me	3rd
Yellow	N. Omar	Down by the River Side	1st

SINGING — JUNIOR BOYS — Under 14 Years

Green	N. Swain	Red River Valley	2nd
Blue	K. Lianthluanga	There's a Place in the Sun	3rd
Red	L. Malsawmthanga	Kingston Town	3rd
Yellow	R. Kshirsagar	Beautiful Sunday	1st

SINGING — SENIOR GIRLS — Above 14 Years

Green	L. Thorpe	American Dream	1st
Blue	M. Wilson	Words	2nd
Red	A. Sharma	Annie's Song	3rd
Yellow	B. Sangamneheri	Save the Last Dance for me	4th

SINGING — SENIOR BOYS — Above 14 Years

Green	D. Barbosa	The Lonesome Fugitive	4th
Blue	U. Shiknis	Act Naturally	2nd
Red	K. Shinde	Wonderful Tonight	3rd
Yellow	J. Lianmawia	Lying Eyes	1st

WINNERS OF THE INTER HOUSE ELOCUTION CONTEST



F. Al-Fadhli (Senior Girls)



S. Sikander (Junior Girls)

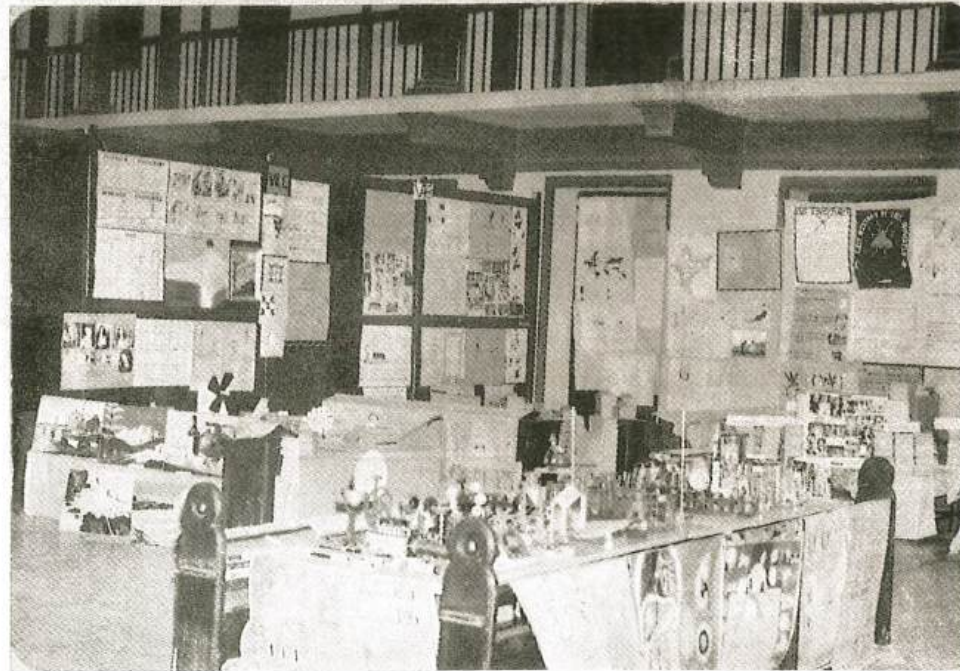


Sabir Noor (Senior Boys)



F. Kabir (Junior Boys)

WORK OF SENIOR SCHOOL ON DISPLAY



HOUSE CHORUSES — JUNIORS AND SENIORS

Green ...	Joan of Arc & Candy	... Medal for Mother	... 4th
Blue ...	Helen Keller & Greaves	... Grand-ma we love you	... 2nd
Red ...	Edith Cavell & Royal	... The Elephant's Song	... 3rd
Yellow ...	Florence Nightingale & Spence	... It's a small world after all	... 1st

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

The Judges (i) Col. J. Bhattacharji
(ii) Mrs. L. Parameshwaran
(iii) Mrs. C. James

The Staff : Mrs. A. Baker (Senior Girls) — Elocution
Mr. A. D'Souza (Senior Boys) — Elocution
Mrs. H. Driver (Junior Girls) — Elocution
Mr. D. O'Connor (Junior Boys) — Elocution
Miss P. Braggs (Junior & Senior) — Singing
Mr. S. Spriggs Singers-Girls — Singing
Mr. D. Correa (Junior & Seniors) — Singing
Mr. G. Hardy (Singers-Boys) — Singing
Miss M. Verghese — House Choruses — Singing

Recorders : Miss G. Pinto
Mr. S. Gadre

Certificates : Mrs. V. Bhattacharji and all the Staff who have helped in any way with the Singing and Elocution programme.

RESULT OF THE HOUSE COMPETITION

Girls		Boys	
1st	Florence Nightingale — 279 points	1st	Spence — 291.5 points
2nd	Helen Keller — 275 points	2nd	Candy — 270 points
2nd	Joan of Arc — 275 points	3rd	Royal — 267 points
4th	Edith Cavell — 269.5 points	4th	Greaves — 264.5 points

COMBINED RESULTS

1st	...	YELLOWS	...	570.5
2nd	...	GREENS	...	545
3rd	...	BLUES	...	539.5
4th	...	REDS	...	536.5

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY — 1989

The play which was staged this year at Evans Hall on 25th Nov., was "Not in the Book" a comedy in Three Acts by Arthus Watkyn.

The main consideration in the selection of this play was that it had both suspense and humour. I have put up some complete farces in yesteryears, when people came and had a good laugh, but this year I thought of having a little variation. So I chose "Not in the Book" a murder comedy which had a little twist in the final scene.

The cast comprised of seven male characters and only one female character. Acting in the school play becomes a matter of prestige with students every year: hence there were several contenders for the various roles so that adjustments during auditioning became very difficult for me, especially in the case of the female cast as there was only one role to dispense with. Furthermore, I have to depend mainly on boarders for the selection of the cast as the time available for rehearsals becomes very inconvenient to dayscholars who come either from town seven kilometres away or from Nasik Road and Nasik City which are even further away. After class hours there are other compulsory activities and then only are children available for rehearsals. However, one dayscholar showed such keenness that I had to try and accommodate him somehow in the cast. I tried him out in various capacities but found him wanting. Then as luck or ill-luck would have it, the boy whom I had cast as Pedro Juarez went down with typhoid and I was left floundering at a crucial moment. There was no time to audition new volunteers for this role and so in for a penny, in for a pound, I decided to cast Abuzer Manager (the dayscholar boy in question) as Pedro Juarez. I had no other role left but Abuzer's keenness remained unabated. Therefore, I didn't have the heart to say nay to him. He was bad in this role too and I began to despair. Pedro's role was quite difficult as it required dialogue delivery with a S. American accent and some dialogues had to be delivered in Spanish. Time was running out, and I resigned myself to "blow wind, swell billow and swim bark — the storm is up and all is on the hazard" — when suddenly Abuzer started shaping up; and on the Final Day put up such an inspired performance that he was adjudged the "Best Performer" by the chief guests Maj. Gen and Mrs. R. Khosla.

Another difficulty that I encountered in the production of the play, was getting a few long dialogues in Spanish. The script only mentioned Pedro speaking in Spanish but provided none. A hunt was launched to get a few Spanish dialogues to meet the requirement of the script but various efforts in this direction bore no fruit as no bookstall in Devlali or Nasik had books on "Learning Spanish"! In the end I had to make do with stringing several Spanish words and phrases (courtesy Miss A. Abraham) and have them delivered as separate complete dialogues, relying heavily on the optimism that none in the audience would be any wiser in the linguistic sphere!

And so we rehearsed day after day. At the same time I set myself thinking about the sets and costumes. The principal's residence houses some beautifully carved rosewood furniture. Every year I use some of these pieces on the stage. I decided on a maroon

scheme. An old sitting room suite was given a face-lift under the direction of the principal to match with some floral curtains the school already had. The maintenance section worked very hard to get the sets ready under the supervision of Mr. Waring and for that each one, and in particular Mr. Waring, deserves a special 'thank you'.

For costumes I depended mainly on the campus folk. Uptil now I have avoided period plays as costumes pose a problem since in a place like Devlali or Nasik there is no set up from where one can hire the requisite costumes. The costumes for this play related to present times, and most of the staff and children and parents obligingly lent the required clothes. However, I did have to see that the clothes which I selected didn't clash with the colour scheme of the sets and were also appropriate to the occasion and time of action.

When a director reads a script, he forms a mental picture of each character in the play. There are certain physical and personality traits that he looks for in each player, to conform with what he has in mind for each role. I accordingly selected the cast, keeping in mind that the portrayal of each role should be as close to the script as possible. So keeping in mind the qualities that I sought in each player, I cast Vinay Vinayak as Andrew Bennett, Lorelei Thorpe as Sylvia Bennett, Nauzad Irani as Michael Bennett, Umesh Shiknis as Timothy Greg, Keith Patel as Inspector Malcolm, Collin Gregory as Colonel Barstow and Gavin Seager as Doctor Locke. The only player who didn't seem to fit into the groove was, as mentioned earlier, Abuzer Manager who was given the role of Pedro Juarez after Sabir Noor dropped out on grounds of ill-health. I had thought Sabir Noor ideal to play the role of the South American, but as things worked out A. Manager did a pretty good job of the role and won a well-deserved acclaim at the conclusion.

The elements of the theme of the play were blackmail and murder intercepted with humour. Andrew Bennett was a respectable citizen of a small town, Wokenham near London. He and his wife Sylvia had been living in Wokhenham for the past twenty five years. Life had been good to them. They were liked and respected by their friends. Their house was paid for and their two children, Michael and Anne, were on their way to being well-settled in life. The going was good till a threat came to Andrew in the form of Pedro Juarez, who came from Gualcador in South America to blackmail him. The skeleton in Andrew's cupboard was his involvement with a prostitute on his trip to Gualcador twenty seven years ago. Andrew didn't have the amount demanded by Pedro and he dared not go to the police about something for which he was already wanted by the police. He was driven against the wall — either his family must take the rap or he must surrender to the blackmailor. Earlier, a neighbour Timothy Greg, had come to seek, through Andrew, an introduction to his novel from his famous cousin. In the course of discussing the story with Timothy, Andrew realised that the story of the principal character of the novel could may as well have been his. He saw in the plot of murder outlined in the novel a million to one chance of committing it and getting away with it. In desperation Andrew decided to test out Timothy Greg's plan with the thought of killing Pedro Juarez. However,, the number of snags that cropped up before and after the killing of Pedro, coupled with Sylvia's involvement in a relatively simpler crime (such as driving over a pedestrian crossing and hitting the front wheels of a pram!) provided a comic relief to the audience in an otherwise serious theme.

Every year a Brochure is brought out on this occasion. In this connection I am extremely grateful to Mr. S. Isaac, the senior school P. T. I. for his drive and determination, Mrs. U. Misra, the students and teachers of this school for getting as many donations and advertisements as could be got. Mr. Isaac also compiled the Brochure.

Others who helped in the successful staging of the school play were Mrs. R. Gadre and Mr. P. Dinger whom I entrusted with the wardrobe and properties; Mrs. H. Driver, Mr. and Mrs. D. Correa who did a very professional job of the make-up, Vanlalhuma Malsawmthanga and Domnic Perreira who did a good job of prompting. Mr. D. Correa most obligingly, had also organised posters for publicising the play.

In conclusion, my grateful thanks are extended to all who helped me in some way or the other, in particular the cast without whose co-operation and hard work the evening of 25th November would not have ended on a successful note.

In charge: Mrs. A. Baker

: O :

IN THE FOREST

In the forest we can rise above our worldly care; in the forest we may find tranquillity, and share — the silence and the secret strength of great and ancient trees—sturdy oaks and silver birches, laughing in the breeze.

In the forest we can learn life's lessons if we will; how to turn towards the sunshine, standing straight and still — how to be content with slow development — and grow, in grace and strength in spite of storms, of wind and frost and snow.....Countless birds and insects seek protection in the tree — food and shelter; isn't this true hospitality? And when winds have stripped the branches of their summer dress — they survive to show the world new forms of loveliness.

Stately tree! Look down on me — and teach me how to be — Strong and wise — To live my days in quiet dignity...In the forest silences our petty warfares cease. In God's own cathedral we discover Truth and Peace.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY "NOT IN THE BOOK"



P. Juarez (left) threatening to expose A. Bennett (right) if he didn't pay up the amount he demanded.



A. Bennett discussing the plot of "A Way To Kill" — a novel by T. Greg (right)



A. Bennett decides to test out the plan as a way out of his predicament.



A. Bennett getting all set to poison P. Juarez in his coffee.



Interruptions in the form of Inspector Malcolm (left).



— And Col. Barstow (left)!



A. Bennett offering the poisoned coffee to P. Juarez.



An agitated and enraged Pedro and a despondent and guilty Andrew who lost courage and revealed to Pedro that the coffee was poisoned.



Pedro dies — of a heart attack!



The bottle of poison unearthed by Insp. Malcolme (centre forward) who gets very suspicious — Timothy Greg (extreme right); Michael Bennett (extreme left); Sylvia (back centre).



Col. Barstow lets the cat out of the bag to the Investigating Inspector.



Inspector Malcolm absolves Andrew of the crime and hints at the real culprit — thus revealing a twist that was "Not in the Book".



The chief guests Maj. Gen. and Mrs. R. Khosala being welcomed on their arrival by Mr. & Mrs. A. Baker.



THE CAST



The Principal addressing the audience.

THE INTER HOUSE DEBATING TEAMS

1989-90



Left to Right

1st Row :

JOAN OF ARC & CANDY : Mona Basu; Noel Swain; Lorelei Thorpe; Mrs. H. Driver (coach); N. Irani; Shobha Nihalani.

2nd Row :

HELEN KELLER & GREAVES : Mr. A. D'Souza (recorder); Gavin Seagar; Diana Swing; Paul Dueman; Kuljeet Kaur Labana; Umesh Shiknis; Mr. D. O'Connor (organiser).

3rd Row :

EDITH CAVELL & ROYAL : Ghanshyam Punjabi; Fatin Al-Fadhli; Daniel Isaac; Hemangi Jain; Regi Sivaraman.

4th Row :

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE & SPENCE : Glen Lewis; Parambir Kaur; Sabir Nur; Priya Sharma.

REPUBLIC DAY

Students' Address

Today, the 26th January, 1990 is our 40th Republic Day. On this day in 1950 the constitution came into force. Republic is that the people are free to choose their own leaders, and the building of the nation is the work of the people.

In these forty years India has gone through times of turmoil and confusion but the democratic foundation laid down by the founding fathers, has withstood various trials and tribulations. We have had our golden moments too. Right now though India has a few problems it cannot be said to be insecure. It cannot be insecure because many lives have been sacrificed for the foundation of Republic. Out of these many great souls let us remember a few like Bal Gangadhar Tilak, Dr. Ambedkar, Gopal Krishna Gokhale, Maulana Abu Kalam Azad, Pundit Nehru and the greatest of all Mahatma Gandhi.

They put in much hard work — more than we can think of, not only in making our country a great democratic republic but also a stable and highly successful one. They have carved out a great future for the nation and it is the duty of the nation to work with the changing times and take the nation to the highest peak of glory but this can only come when each individual makes a personal sacrifice and understands his obligations towards his countries.

The I.C.S.E. students will be leaving school after a few weeks and we will be free from the regulated discipline of school life. But college is not all fun. This is where the discipline of our school comes to the fore, we can make these small sacrifices by not joining bad company and getting into bad habits like drugs and thus shape ourselves as the future citizens of India.

It is the duty of every student of India to respect his country and those who have made her what she is today. We should be thankful to our teachers who have taught us discipline and to respect the national flag and the national anthem. We students should never forget the lessons taught by our teachers and the great freedom fighters.

I conclude on this note, "No road is too long for one who advances deliberately and without undue haste, and the man who prepares himself for this journey with patience".

Jai Hind.
Sabir Ah. Noor
X-B (I.C.S.E.)

Respected Principal, members of the staff, girls and boys

The constitution of independent India became law on January 16th 1950. It has been forty years since India took this step. The country has come a long way and is one of the leading developing countries of the world.

India is a country where the government is of the people, by the people and for the people. But the people who come to power misuse it for their own benefits. There is wide spread corruption in the high places of the government. Therefore a chain reaction is formed ending at the lowest level.

Another threat to India's unity is regional violence in different parts of the country, especially in the North and East. Everyday the newspapers tell us about terrorists killing innocent people and they in turn being killed. India is a country of diverse religions. The fabric of India's unity is continually torn by communal riots, which are master minded by mercenary people. But their evil designs would be defeated if people learned to live in religious harmony and toleration — "to you your religion — to me, my religion and so peace to all".

In India the use of drugs is an evil rampant on a large scale. Almost every rock show in India consist of million of young boys and girls from various schools and colleges, 75% of whom take drugs to enjoy and have a good time. Drugs seem to have become a major part in the life of today's youth.

We are the future leaders of our nation and it is our duty to free our nation of these evils and to carry on the work of our fore fathers like Mahatma Gandhi, Pundit Nehru, Dr. Rajendra Prasad and Dr. Babasaheb Ambedkar. In conclusion, I would like to remind all of you of our duty towards our country in the following words "India is my country. All Indians are my brothers and sisters. I love my country and I am proud of its rich and varied heritage. I shall always strive to be worthy of it. I shall give my parents, teachers and all elders respect and treat everyone with courtesy.

To my country and my people, I pledge my devotion. In their well being and prosperity alone lies my happiness."

Jai Hind.
Christine Pereira
(X-A — I.C.S.E.)

FOUNDER'S DAY — 29TH FEBRUARY

Celebrations are held for most of the festivals and other occasions in Barnes School, in some way or the other. Yet, the celebration for the Founders of this school lay eclipsed and forgotten until this year. Our Principal thus resolved to commemorate this auspicious day by having a chapel service followed by the school fete on the 29th of January.

The morning of 29th January, for the first time in many years, dawned with the attendance of all members of this school for the chapel service. There was joy in every heart which pledged its devotion for the Founders of this school. Verses from the Bible were read out by the staff members and the house-captains presented their house banners proudly.

As the service commenced, the congregation sang the hymns enthusiastically. The pastor had collected information about the Foundation of this school. He rendered each and every minute detail, including the dates and the names of the Bishops, Archdeacons, Governors and Britishers, all of whom contributed towards the foundation of this school. On one occasion, he went into the extremes of details by telling us the amount spent even from a lakh to annas and paise! This was the first phase of our commemoration.

Service was over. Children rushed to the dormitories to change into their fancy outfits. Most of the boys wore a pair of suspenders. As for the girls, it is impossible to describe. All were well groomed and their pockets really warm!

Coupons were being distributed at fixed counters. Mr. Thorpe had to sweat it out, giving coupons to the swarms of children who came flocking to him.

Stalls were set up on the field in front of Haig Brown and Lloyd block. The number of people present on that field was really great. All were going to fill their empty stomachs with the delicacies; or to try their luck at the various games stalls.

The most appropriate way to describe that sight is that it looked like a fairy land. Teachers enthused in getting maximum crowds and collection for their stalls. There was a "Chinese Restaurant" run by Mr. D'Souza, Mr. Hardy and Mr. Mitchel which was a great hit. There were eats stalls selling chicken rolls, kabab puri, chicken tikka, biryani, dahi-wada, chaat, grapes, fruit chaat, bhel puri with its several variations, samosas, vegetable rolls, lassi and soft drinks. There was no limit for fun and games too. Hoopla, Housie, Gambling, Nine pins, Lucky dips, "Ringing the Ducks" and even "Jail" were the major games. The festivity was further enhanced by the music system with a large output. Then there was the White Elephant Stall which sold items for a song. This stall catered mainly for those who are less fortunate in life, and thus can buy clothes and other items at a very low rate.

Actually speaking, two eyes were not sufficient to see all. Yet, there comes a time when you come to the end of it all. Obviously, that was not a very pleasing thing. Towards the end, the Principal declared a holiday on the 30th of January for all the hard work contributed to make this day a success.

In the evening, there was a social arranged by the staff members for boys and girls. After each session, the remnants of the day were bought and eaten by the children. Among the members of the staff who sold snacks at the social were Mrs. Driver, Mr. Nair and Mrs. Thorpe.

This was the end of that great day; but this end had a meaningful beginning, the beginning for us to understand the importance of the "FOUNDER'S DAY".

Umesh Shiknis,
IX-C

: O :
**FOUNDER'S DAY AT BARNES SCHOOL
ON 29TH JAN. 1990**

The Foundation day recalled that The Hon. "Archdeacon" George Barnes with Revd. Richard Cobbe made an appeal on 29th Jan., 1815. As a result of that "THE SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR WITHIN THE GOVERNMENT OF BOMBAY" was formed. This is now commonly called "THE BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY" (B.E.S.). After 10 years of hard work they were able to inaugurate the function of the laying down of the foundation stone of "Byculla School Bombay" i.e. (Christ School) in 1825.

In 1835 the church was inaugurated.

In 1845 the school started at Bombay.

In 1916 Mr. Evans (the 1st Principal of Barnes School) wrote a long report on three-fold suggestions.

(a) Rebuilding a Larger School in the Compound (i.e. in Byculla). (b) Removing the Boarding School to the hills. The theme of this suggestion was "RIGHT MOVE TO THE HILLS". (c) Amalgamation of B.E.S. with the "Indo-British-Institution".

In March 1917 Mr. Haig Brown contributed a most valuable report on the amalgamation of the B.E.S. and the I.B.I. from the Financial Point of view.

In April 1917, Mr. Haig Brown strongly advocated the amalgamation at the I.B.I. committee and it was resolved to invite the BES' Directors to a Joint meeting on May 9th, 1917. The meeting was held on the Proposal of Mr. Haig Brown. It resolved that the two societies agreed to amalgamation and removal of their Boardings to a site on the GHATS OR HILLS, leaving a day school in Bombay.

Then began the correspondence with the Government. A scheme was drafted and submitted to the Govt., for approval. The signatures to that Draft Scheme were those of Hon. W. A. Haig Brown, Hon. T. W. Bonner, Hon. A. L. Bradbury, Hon. W. H. Cardale and Hon. R. A. Spence was the only person who knew the scheme thoroughly.

With many difficulties and a long delay at last after three years i.e. in 1920, on 29th Aug., by Governments' order the scheme was approved. In the meantime the site had also been selected in Devlali. In 1921 this site had been surveyed and acquired from the Government for the school under the Land Acquisition Act. At the same time the Commander-in-chief was also looking for his Centre and he said "nothing could beat the one B.E.S. have chosen."

This land comprised 265 acres and was acquired by the B.E.S. on 13th December, 1922. The foundation stone was laid by Sir George Lloyd, the then Governor of Bombay on 17th Nov., 1923.

The hopes were to be fulfilled. The Board thought that they would be in their new school before the end of the year (1924). But it was a difficult task, requiring Patience, fact determination, optimism, ability and real living desire for the upliftment of the welfare of the poor children of the Anglo Indians and the children of Domiciled Europeans.

Many names stand out as having given of their best in bringing to a successful culmination this long drawnout struggle. Among these the names of Sir George Lloyd, the Governor of Bombay; the Bishop of Bombay Rt. Revd. Reginald Heber and Mr. Haig Brown are outstanding especially that of Mr. R. A. Spence, the Hon. Treasurer of the Board, who knew the scheme of Barnes School very well.

Barnes School was inaugurated on Tuesday, the 29th Jan., 1925, by the Governor of Bombay, (Hon.) Sir Leslie Wilson and Lady Wilson. The opening took place under the happiest auspices, a special train from Bombay had brought a large number of Prominent People to Devlali for the occasion.

Among those present were the Bishop of Bombay and Mrs. Palmer, Sir Maurice and Lady Hayward, Maj-Genl. H. A. V. Cummins, Mr. L. S. Hudson MLC, Mr. H. T. Gorrie, Mr. Cartland, Mr. R. H. Delves, the Archdeacon of Bombay, Dr. Cairns, Mr. N. W. Faith, Mr. H. Royal, Mr. J. Addyman MLC, Mr. F. W. Peth, Mr. R. A. Spence the Revd. H. Martindale and the Revd. Ashley Brown, the Chaplain of Devlali, and Rev. C. Masm. Mr. Batly and Mr. King, the Architects as well as Rev. T. M. Evans the first Headmaster and Miss Burn, the Head Mistress.

Among others present were Mr. N. M. Wadia CIE, Mr. Fraser, Deaconess Phoebe and R. K. A. Cama.

So, Sir Leslie Wilson the Governor was greeted and received by Mr. R. A. Spence, and introduced to the other members of the Board. Lady Wilson also inspected the site and she was presented with a handsome bouquet. The Governor was then presented with a Silver Key with which he unlocked the Centre door of the main hall and entered followed by the guests who numbered about 300.

The Bishop of Bombay conducted the Service. Mr. R. A. Spence delivered the address, On the Theme that was

"IMAGINATION AND REALITY"

He said, "Let us imagine ourselves back in Bombay in the Church of St. Thomas on 29th Jan., 1815, listening to the Sermon preached by the founder of this Society whose name we commemorate by this school — The Archdeacon BARNES." etc. etc.

When the school opened in January there were 4 blocks finished to take four hundred children, a fifth house-half built, also there was the Administrative Block with the Assembly Hall, two cottages, Headmaster's House, Guest House, Hospital, open air swimming pool, playing grounds, etc. But one thing was missing and it's still missing, i.e. the School Chapel.

On 5th Dec., 1924 Mr. H. Martindale, Hon. Secretary, B. E. S., gave a report and said, "A school of 400 children with a large staff and No Chapel! It is not difficult to foresee the great spiritual loss this is going to mean to the whole school community." A school without a chapel is like a wheel without a hub.' Further he said, "What are the most helpful, most impressive, most lasting memories of one's old school? Always those of the chapel, our first boys and girls at Devlali are going to be handicapped through life by not being able to take away with them any such things."

The Financial Part is that the total estimate of the school was 15 lakhs. The B. E. S. with the help of Indo-British-Institution could spend Rs. 8,46,444-13-2 and the Governor of Bombay gave a loan of Rs. 7 lakhs on 6% interest p.a.

This loan was given because the society had decided to sell the land in Byculla, but to save that, the loan was sanctioned. After a few years the reputation of this school as being one of the largest schools in Western India spread. Then the Ex-students of this school collected a sum and gave a donation which was used to make the Chapel where we are worshipping now.

His Excellency the Governor in declaring the School open : said, "As a site for a school of this kind I cannot imagine it possible to find a more suitable locality within reasonably easy reach of Bombay, and I congratulate the B. E. S. on what I consider to be a very wise choice."

Further in his discourse he said, "Both Lady Wilson and I would like to be associated with your work in the school," and he donated "Wilson Cup" for Athletics.

At this time the school was also the Training School for girls/Boys on Telegraph.

Anyway how whole heartedly, how unselfishly, how unsparingly, how ungrudgingly and above all how sympathetically and kindly they have founded this school.

How much we owe to them.

Pradip Kamble
(The Chaplain)

JUNIOR SCHOOL, PARENTS DAY, MARCH 31ST, 1990

As in the past years we had our Junior School Parents day in March, on the 31st at 4.00 p.m.

Even before the teachers could open their respective classrooms at 3.30 p.m., some parents were there waiting from about 3.00 p.m. This year there was even a bigger crowd of parents and most of them visited all the classrooms.

The classrooms from Nursery to Class VI were done up with a lot of colourful charts and craft was displayed. Some of the teachers had taken a lot of trouble to display the children's books with their names on the side with cards, so it was easy for the parents to find out their children's books. The children's craft and art was also laid out for the parents to see. The art papers made the classrooms look bright and colourful. In class V, some children had used scrap material, such as ice cream cups and spoons to make a helicopter and an aeroplane, a boy had made a ship out of five paise coins, which was done well. At 4.00 p.m. the class plays began, for which the parents had been eagerly waiting.

The babies of Nursery class gyrated to the rhythm of the "Birdie Dance", and they looked cute, dressed as birds. The children of Prep. A,B,C, did a play called, "The Rhyme Show" and sang and said their parts well. Then after this item, the children of Std. I A,B,C., took every one around the clock, as their play was called, 'Tick tock tick tock' merrily sings the clock. The play was quite a lengthy one and it goes to the credit of the children and the teachers who taught them that no child forgot his or her part. The play was based on Nursery Rhymes and songs. The children enjoyed acting as they had seen the cassette on Nursery Rhymes.

They indicated each hour from 7.00 a.m. to 8.00 p.m. with their colourful clocks. "Here we go round the Mulberry Bush" showed how children get ready for school. In "Peas, Porridge Hot" they expressed their sense of like or dislike of things. There was a very appreciable exhibition of their love for nature in "Mary had a little lamb." "Mary, Mary, quite Contrary" and "All things Bright and Beautiful". They showed us that the people who help us are the postman in "Rat-Tat-Tat", the cobbler in "Cobbler mend my shoes" and the baker in "Pat a cake". The Postman came with his bag of mail and delivered four letters. The cobbler in his fancy dress mended a shoe. The baker served cake to some of the guests who were quite pleased with their piece of some delicious cake. Since meal time is also a part of their daily activity the children sang the Grace and thanked God for everything.

Class 2 A,B.C. put up a play called "The Teddy Bears' picnic", which found some of the children dressed as bears and other animals picnicking on their holiday. For the first time this year, Class 3 A,B.C., had a percussion band and they played the instruments to time and the singers sang the songs in time with the band, which was conducted by a little girl Ami. The next item was by Std. 4 A,B.C. They put up two enjoyable dances, one was a Spanish dance and the other a Portuguese dance, with very colourful costumes. Next there was a play by Std. 6 A,B.C., called, "The mouse that soared". Some of the children were dressed as mice and the bold mouse taught the others, not to be scared of the cat.

The last item of the evening was a dance called "The Rainbow dance". It was very colourful and the dance movements graceful, showing the formation of an Ashoka Chakara,

the second formation was a "Tambu Ki Shan", that is a tent, the third was that of a lotus. The fourth formation was a peacock and the last was that of the butterfly's wings. The girls were trained well by Mrs. Jordan, the singing and the music was good. Everyone enjoyed the evening.

The Musical Operetta staged by the fifth standard boys and the girls was a fairy tale with a splendid moral, showing that the beauty of Nature should be appreciated and preserved by the human race. "The Spirit of the Wood" was a colourful play with the stage setting of a beautiful woodland, scene. A number of boys formed the shape of a huge and splendid pine tree. The tree was made to appear like a real tree with little faces peeping through the green leaves. These faces were of the little boys who had been transformed into branches of the tree by the Spirit of the Wood, as a punishment for their destructive naughtiness.

The Spirit of the Wood and her train of fairies were dressed in vivid colourful robes. Their graceful movements were in tune to the music. Some pretty songs were rendered in their clear young voices.

The children who acted were happy to get their packets of eats, given by the Principal. All the teachers had worked hard to make this day a success. A special mention must be made of Miss Verghese, the music teacher, who rendered her services, alternating between the piano and the Yamaha, to practically every item of the function, which lasted for more than two hours.

Mrs. R. Gadre
(Headmistress — Junior School)

—:O:—

THE VARIETY PROGRAMME ON JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENTS' DAY

20TH MARCH, 1989



Nursery & Preparatory — "Welcome Song"



Class I — A, B, C — "Oh, do you know us?"



Class I — A, B, C — "Oh, do you know us?"



V — A, B, C — "The Maid and the Golden Slipper"



"A letter for you, Sir!"



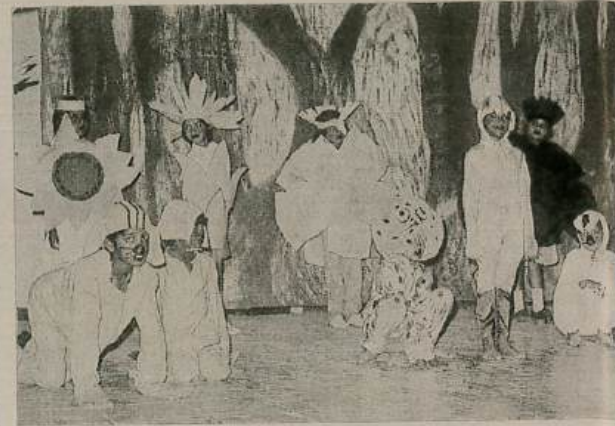
VI — A, B, C — "The Bhangra"

JUNIOR SCHOOL VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMME

31ST MARCH, 1990



Nursery Class



Class II — A, B, C.



Class IV — A, B, C.



Class IV — A, B, C.



Class VI



Class III — A, B, C.

BADMINTON (GIRLS) 1989-90

In the beginning of the third term, Badminton which is quite a favourite among some of the girls, was practised with great interest. Though some of them were just beginners with effort and regular practice they were able to participate in the inter-house matches which began on the 22-2-1989. The teams were divided into two groups:

'A' Team — Seniors 'B' Team — Juniors.

The following girls played.

SENIORS 'A'

F. Al-fadhli
H. Jain

RESERVE —
SINGLES —

SENIORS 'A'

R. Alphonso
R. Ahuja

RESERVE —
SINGLES —

L. Thorpe
C. Pereira

RESERVE —
SINGLES —

D. Gough
N. Munshi

RESERVE —
SINGLES —

E.C.

Y. Yasim
F. Al-fadhli

F.N.

L. Rodrigues
R. Alphonso

J.A.

N. Ahuja
L. Thorpe

H.K.

J. Mulley
N. Munshi

JUNIORS 'B'

P. Kaur
S. Shaikh

JUNIORS 'B'

F. Khan
N. Omar

I. Campbell
B. Modi

After a tough struggle between J.A. and E.C. the Green House was victorious.

In the game of 'Singles' the competition was tough between L. Thorpe of Green House and F. Al-fadhli of Red House, however it was L. Thorpe who finally won and proved to be the best player for the year 1989-90.

The results were as follows:

	'A' Team				TOTAL
	F.N.	E.C.	H.K.	J.A.	
F.N.	—	0	—	0	0
E.C.	2	—	2	—	4
H.K.	—	0	—	0	0
J.A.	2	—	2	—	4

	'B' Team				TOTAL
	F.N.	E.C.	H.K.	J.A.	
F.N.	—	0	—	0	0
E.C.	2	—	0	—	2
H.K.	—	2	—	0	2
J.A.	2	—	2	—	4

G. Pinto
U. Misra

TABLE-TENNIS (BOYS) 1989-90

The Inter House table Tennis tournament began on the 28th of March and ended on the 5th of April.

There was keen competition among the various teams. The competitors showed their talents and sporting spirit. Some matches were closely contested and fought to the last point.

The House positions are as follows:

1st	...	Candy with 26 points
2nd	...	Spence with 20 points
3rd	...	Greaves with 16 points
4th	...	Royal with 10 points

Mikhail Zaveri of Spence house was adjudged the Best Player.

The teams:

CANDY	...	A 1. B. Kavianifar	B 1. P. Irani
		A 2. A. Grover	B 2. A. Mcloud
GREAVES	...	A 1. D. Ovichegan	B 1. M. Shaikh
		A 2. U. Shiknis	B 2. V. Bobadi
ROYAL	...	A 1. Sartaj S. Gill	B 1. B. Thakur
		A 2. A. Keshava	B 2. S. Sasane
SPENCE	...	A 1. M. Zaveri	B 1. A. Borchate
		A 2. C. Gregory	B 2. C. Gregory

Incharge: Mr. D. O'Connor

:O:

BASKET BALL (BOYS) 1989-90

The Basketball season started with practice matches amongst the house teams. There was a match held between the school team and the staff. For a change the Staff team lost this game, which was held on the 19th January 1990, the scores being 33 — 41. The Staff, however, showed their supremacy by winning the second match, a week later, by 5 baskets, with the score at 49 — 39.

The Inter-house tournament began on the 31st January, with the Greaves House teams playing against the Candy House teams. Candy won both the A and B Division matches, with the scores at 37 — 24 and 42 — 17 respectively. The match between Royal A and Spence A, was really a "no match" as Royal was trounced 104 — 12. The B team match was won by Royal 30 — 20. The matches between Candy and Royal were both won by Candy 67 — 6 and 56 — 28. There was a keen tussle between the Greaves A and Spence A teams' encounter, with Greaves coming second by a margin of 7 points (38 — 31). The B team match was also won by Spence 20 — 16, Greaves beat the Royal A team 41 — 30, But lost the B team match 28 — 35. The last matches were between Candy and Spence, with Spence winning both games 62 — 17 and 29 — 22.

The final position was as follows:

1st	...	Spence House with 10 points
2nd	...	Candy House with 8 points
3rd	...	Royal House with 4 points
4th	...	Greaves House with 2 points

Colin Gregory was declared to be the best player of Spence House.

Incharge: Mr. A. D'Souza

BASKET BALL (GIRLS) 1989-90

School reopened in January 1990 and we started the year with much enthusiasm for the Basket Ball game.

There were many girls who were keen to learn the game and so we had to start from scratch — beginning with the basic rules and tactics, handling of the ball — passes and the technique of potting.

After a month's practice the four teams were chosen to start their Inter-house tournament.

It was in the month of February, while the days were still pleasant that with the help of Mrs. Correa we managed to hold the Basket Ball tournament.

It was in the month of February, while the days were still pleasant that with the help of Mrs. Correa we managed to hold the Basket Ball tournament.

So with much disagreement among teams and countless faults the tournament was eventually won by:

1. Joan of Arc — 6 points followed by
2. Florence Nightingale — 4 „
3. Helen Keller — 2 „ and
4. Edith Cavell — 0 „

Christine Pereira of Joan of Arc was adjudged the Best Player.

Soon after the Inter-house tournament came the time to select the team to represent the school which would be playing against St. Peter's School, Mazagon.

A lot had to be done in a little time, so with practices being held at 6.30 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. and 6.00 p.m. to 7.00 p.m. we tried to bring them up to some standard.

A great amount of interest was shown by the girls since each girl was eager to be a representative of the school team. The only incentive to the game was the visit down to Bombay.

As the days passed much improvement was made.

A practice match with the boys was held as well but the girls were rather self-conscious and didn't give of their best. The result being the boys won with a very big difference in score.

Finally the day arrived for us to leave for Bombay for the Inter-school Basket Ball tournament on the 16th of March.

With a very excited and anxious team we reached our destination and were warmly welcomed by the students and staff of St. Peter's School, Mazagon.

The night was a restless one for the teams -- eager and anxious to get on to the court.

It was the 17th of March 1990, 8.30 a.m. The whistle was blown and the ball was on its way.

The first five minutes of the game sent our spirits soaring but soon after the St. Peter's took over and won the match with a score of 66 points, against that of 10 points of Barnes, Devlali.

We returned defeated but with a determination that one day we would return victorious. The representatives of the school team were as follows:

1. Christine Pereira (Captain)
2. Lorelle Thorpe
3. Ingrid Campbell
4. Ruth Alphonso
5. Nadia Ahmed
6. Rani Yasin
7. Patricia Gough
8. Parambir Kaur
9. Sapna Shetty
10. Wanda Alphonso

Incharge: Miss S. Galstaun
Assistant: (Mrs.) E. Correa

HODGE SHIELD 1989-90					KEILY SHIELD 1989-90				
GAMES/ ACTIVITIES	C.	G.	R.	S.	GAMES/ ACTIVITIES	J.A.	H.K.	E.C.	F.N.
HOCKEY	2	4	3	1	HOCKEY	4	1	3	2
BOXING	4	3	1	2	BADMINTON	4	2	3	1
FOOTBALL	1½	3	4	1½	TABLE TENNIS	4	3	1	2
CROSS COUNTRY	2	3	4	1	SOFTBALL	2	3	1	4
DEBATE	3	4	1	2	DEBATE	3	2	1	4
P.T. & GYM.	4	3	2	1	P.T. & GYM.	2	4	1	3
ELOCUTION & SINGING	3	1	2	4	ELOCUTION & SINGING	2½	2½	1	4
ATHLETICS	1	4	2	3	ATHLETICS	2	4	3	1
CRICKET	2	4	3	1	SWIMMING	4	3	1	2
SWIMMING	3	4	1	2	THROWBALL	3	2	1	4
DIVING	4	3	2	1	BASKETBALL	4	2	1	3
TABLE TENNIS	4	2	1	3	STUDY CUP	2	4	8	6
VOLLEYBALL	4	3	2	1	TOTAL	36½	32½	25	36
BASKETBALL	3	1	2	4	POSITIONS	1st	3rd	4th	2nd
STUDY CUP	4	2	6	8					
TOTAL	44½	44	36	35½					
POSITIONS	1st	2nd	3rd	4th					

Lumley Medal Panel — B. Dhillon,
U. Shiknis, D. Pereira, S. Imtiaz, P. Gaikwad
Lumley Medal to — P. Gaikwad
Best Day-scholar Prefect — B. Dhillon
Best Boarder Prefect — Colin Greg
Sportsman of 1989-90 — Colin Greg

Mr. M. Thorpe

Speck Combined Trophy — To Greens
(J.A. & C.)

Lumley Medal Panel — No Panel this year
Best Day-scholar Prefect — L. Thorpe
Best Boarder Prefect — H. Jain
Sportswoman of 1989-90 — L. Thorpe

Mrs. R. Gadre

STUDY CUP 1989-90

For the girls, there is Tayebally study cup and for the boys, Blanden study shield. The percentages of the first and second term exams for each pupil in every house are noted.

These are given points from the Table given below :

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

The total points are divided by the number of pupils in that house to get "Study Cup Quotient".

House with greatest quotient wins. Results are :

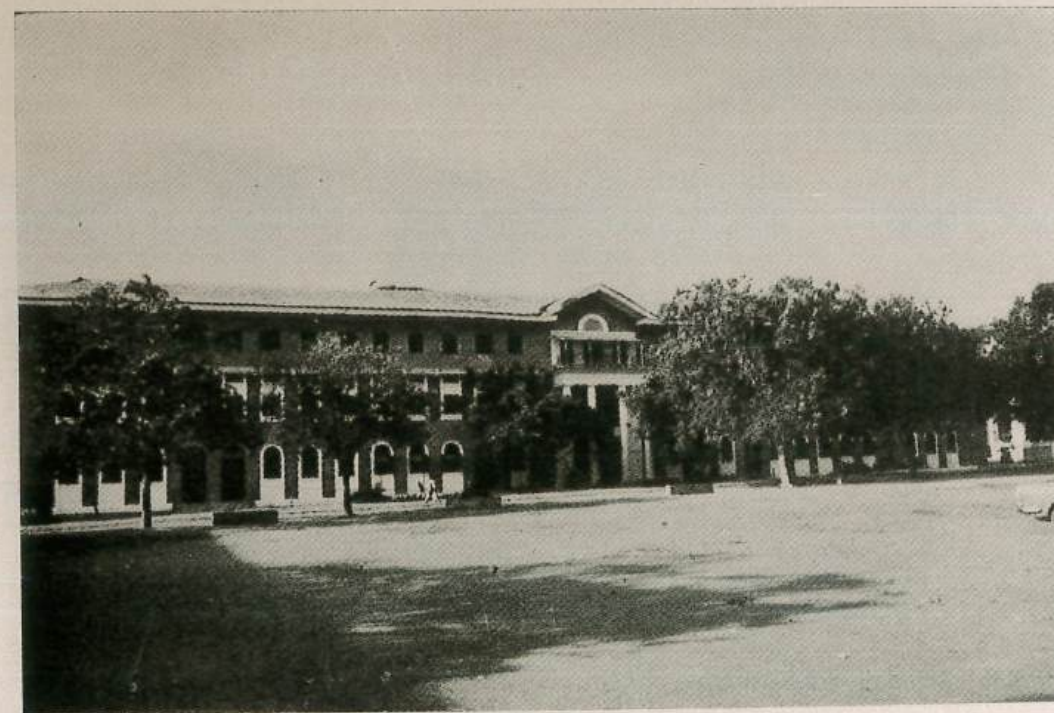
Position	Pupils	House	Points	Quotient	For Keily or Hodge
1st	93	Edith Cavell	+708	+7.613	8
2nd	87	Florence Nightingale	+612	+7.035	6
3rd	92	Helen Keller	+638	+6.935	4
4th	90	Joan of Arc	+568	+6.311	2
1st	185	Spence	+1069	+5.778	8
2nd	182	Royal	+1001	+5.500	6
3rd	180	Candy	+907	+5.039	4
4th	199	Greaves	+827	+4.156	2

Mr. S. Gadre

COME TO BARNES



Drive through "Gate Lodge" and up into the school.



"Lloyd" block — dormitories for junior boys.



"Haig Brown" block — where the girls are housed.



The stately "Evans" Hall.



The new addition to Barnes — Junior Academic block with the office and classrooms.



Spence block — senior classrooms on the ground floor with Royal House and Spence dormitories above.



Candy block — Candy house and Greaves house dormitories above with senior classrooms on the ground floor.



Incomplete block with the Laboratories.

CLASS ARTICLES

JANE AND THE GHOST

In the woods there was a house. In the house it was dark. Jane went inside and she saw only the candle burning on a table. Jane heard a sound from the roof. She saw a black thing coming towards her. Jane was frightened. She started to move back. Jane turned and hid behind a cupboard. She peeped to see if the black thing was still there. She saw the black thing so she ran out of the house. She screamed and climbed a big tree. Suddenly she heard a shot and she saw the black thing lying dead on the ground. How silly she felt when she found that the black thing was only a cat.

By Deepika Misra
Std. III-A

—:O:—

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A DOLL

I am a pretty doll. I was made in Toyland. I have long golden hair. My face is pink and beautiful. I was in a lovely pink dress when I was packed in an attractive box. I was kept near the window in a shop where everybody could see me.

A girl came with her mother to the shop she said "What a pretty doll this is!" Her mother bought me and took me home. She bought me new dresses, gowns and smart shoes to match my dresses. She kept me with her other dolls.

She plays with me everyday. She changes my clothes often. She is proud of me. I like her very much. I am very happy in my new house.

By Shveta Rekhi
Std. III-A

—:O:—

MY GARDEN

Around my house there is a beautiful garden. There are many flowers in my garden. There are pink and white roses. Honey bees come and suck nectar from the flowers. With the help of the gardener. We grow vegetables like ladyfingers, frenchbeans and peas in our garden.

In my garden there are some banana trees, chikoo trees, guava trees and mango trees. On a big guava tree there is a swing. In the evenings my little sister and I play on the swing in my garden. There is a lot of shade in my garden because of the trees. Many birds come to sit in the shade of the trees in my garden. You can hear the twittering of birds too. Some times early in the morning when I go into the garden I find many dew drops on leaves, grass and flowers.

My garden is a very wonderful place. It is like heaven on earth.

By Rishi Verma
Std. III-A

WHEN I GROW UP

I would like to become a doctor, to make the sick people alright. If someone is sick and comes to me, I will give them some medicines and make them better.

I don't like to see people suffering, so if I am a doctor like my mother and father, I can help all the sick people. That is why I would like to become a doctor.

By Laxmi
Std. III-B

—:O:—

MY GARDEN

1. My garden is a beautiful one with lots of beautiful flowers.
2. It has swings and a slide too.
3. Many kinds of birds come to my garden, they chirp and sing.
4. There are many plants in my garden, and I water my garden in the evenings.
5. In the evenings I love to play in the garden.
6. I like my garden.
7. I find lots of exciting things in my garden like snails, butterflies, honey bees, and frogs.
8. The plants are very happy in my garden.
9. And I am a very happy gardener.

By Ami Lakhpatwalla
Std. III-B

—:O:—

MY DIWALI HOLIDAY

For Diwali I went to my Aunty's house. There I lit crackers and enjoyed myself. My mother and father bought me a new dress for Diwali, we had ten days holidays. While lighting the crackers. I had great fun. There were many colourful crackers. My favourite crackers is Ground-wheel, Snake-bomb, Hydrogen-bomb, Laxmi-bomb and Rocket-bomb. And my favourite sweet is Karanji. I played cricket during the Holidays.

By Manas Moghe
Std. III-B

MY FAVOURITE GAME

1. I like to play hockey, cricket, marbles and football.
2. I enjoy these games very much.
3. But my favourite game is football.
4. I kick the ball very hard and very high and dodge everyone and kick the ball to the goal.
5. When I score a goal it is great fun, because all my friends clap hands shouting "Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!"
6. I like to be the goalee but it is hard to stop the ball.
7. I play football with my friends every evening.

By Robert Choudhari
Std. III-B

—:O:—

RAJU

Once upon a time there lived a poor man. His name was Raju. He used to go to the forest and chop many trees and sell them. He used to get very little money. One day while he was returning home he saw a deer dying of hunger. He felt very sorry for the deer. He gave it his food.

Next day he saw a bear dying. He gave it his food. While he was returning home a saint gave him a meal. He said whenever you want something, say "O dear mill give me what I want," and when you have had enough say, "Enough dear mill, thank you."

Afterwards Raju went home. He was very happy. One day Raju did not have food to eat. He said, "O dear mill, please give me some chicken." The mill gave some chicken. When he had had enough he said, "Enough, dear mill, thank you." Next day a beggar came to Raju and asked for some money.

Raju searched in his pocket. He did not have any money. Raju took the beggar home and asked the mill to give him some money. He said, "O dear mill; please give me some money". The mill gave him some money. When he had got enough he said "Enough, dear mill, thank you." After that Raju became a very rich and kind person.

By Raranpal Singh Nijjar
Std. III-C

FISHING

I was fishing one day and a big wave suddenly came and my boat tumbled over. We fell into the water and were nearly drowned. Then we saw sharks and whales. I felt so scared. I swam away then, reached the sea shore and ran away home.

By Kambiz Kadkhodan
Std. III-C

—————:O:—————

THE TWO FRIENDS

Once there was an elephant. His name was Jumbo. He lived in a jungle. He had a friend. His friend's name was Ashok. He loved him very much. They lived happily together. In the evening they went and ate many fruits. They played 'catch catch' with an orange. In the night they went searching for food. There they lived happily together after.

By Ashish Mathur
Std. III-C

—————:O:—————

STUDENT OF CLASS IV-A

Here are samples of our class.
Nazma is always laughing,
Sumeet is for ever fighting,
Russel is always dreaming,
Ashish is always playing,
Pooja Oberai is always making everyone laugh,
Aditi is always studying,
Jaman is always screaming,
Benaz is for ever crying.
Sanjay Bhatia is always dancing,
These are some children of the lot
But now before we are smacked,
We must turn off.

By Pooja Oberai
Std. IV-A

THE WITCH'S FARM

Once upon a time a witch owned a nice piece of land near a river's edge. It was the habit of witches to go away for hundred years at a time. Once when she was away a good farmer and his wife came and built a farmhouse there never dreaming that it belonged to a witch. Unfortunately for them, after seven years the witch returned. She saw that somebody had farmed her land. She never went inside as there was a cross on the door. The witch said that, "You are a wicked man to farm my land, if you come out I will make you my servant for life". So the farmer never went outside. But, his wife said, "We can't stay indoors for ever". So she made some pastry and stuffed it with an iron weight from the scales, wrapped the whole thing and threw it to the witch. The witch took a hearty bite. Her teeth broke on the iron and salt is harmful to her kind. Said she "What is this dreadful thing?" The farmer's wife said, "If my husband is to be your servant I will come for the cooking". The witch kept quiet and went away for another hundred years.

By Aditi Pandit
Std. IV-A

—————:O:—————

AN UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE

Once when we had gone to Goa, we stayed in a temple. In the temple there was a lake. A couple with two children and their grandmother had come to the lake. Their two year old son went following them to the lake, and with a splash he fell into it. Nobody knew about him and nobody saw him. Later, when they discovered he was missing his mother was very worried. She and the family began searching for him and it soon began to rain. It became dark and all the dogs began barking loudly. Later the police found his body floating in the lake. Next morning the policeman took out his body. He was dead! I never saw his body but I can never forget this experience.

By Aditi Pandit
Std. IV-A

MY MUMMY

I love my mummy.
My mummy looks very nice.
She takes care of my brothers, sisters and me.
She cooks nice food for us.
She prays to God.
She brings books, pencils, rubber and pen for me.
She gets up early in the morning and does lots of work.
She tells us nice stories.
I love my mummy very much.
And I pray to God to bless my mummy.

By Prasad K. Jadhavarao
Std. IV-B

—————:O:—————

MY TRIP TO A VILLAGE

After my Exams we had Diwali holidays. We wanted different kind of a holiday so we went to a small village called Ambata. It is 80 kms. from Nasik. We left in the morning at 8:00 a.m. and reached Ambata at 12 in the afternoon.

The village was very quiet from the crowded city life. The village was very small and it had no hotels so we stayed in a small house. The village Ambata had only one school. This was a boys' school. It had only two rooms. We ate "Bakri", "Chutney", "Dal" and Rice. The dress of the village people was simple. The women wore "Ghagra" and "Choli". I bought one "ghagra-choli" dress for me. The villagers go round in bullock carts, I sat in the bullock cart, I went to the river for my bath and wash. It was a real experience. I enjoyed my trip to the village.

By Hema Krishnani
Std. IV-B

MY HOUSE

My house is very big.
I have a big garden.
There are many flowers in my garden.
I have a very big swing in my garden.
Behind my house there is a big kitchen garden with lots of vegetables.
My house remains very cool during summer.
We have a lot of space to play.
My house is near the hospital.
My house is very well decorated by my parents.
We have a separate room for our pet dog.
Many birds come into our garden.
There are many fruit trees in our house.
Behind our house there is a water tank.
My mother, father and myself live very happily in the house.
I love my house very much.

By Nikita Bajaj
Std. IV-B

—————:O:—————

TREASURE ISLAND

Once there lived a boy named John. His parents died in an accident when he was five. So he went to live in his uncle's house. His uncle's name was Captain Ken who was a sailor.

John liked to be a sailor. So when he was twelve he asked his uncle "Uncle, could I be your sailor boy". His uncle said "Yes, you can". John was very happy.

One day John's uncle said "John, after a week or two we are going to the island Sellom with Mr. Martin and Mr. David. Both are my friends". After seven days they all sailed off. They sailed peacefully for two days.

On the third day the weather changed. There was a terrible storm and Captain Ken told his sailors to go to the nearest land. Soon they were on an island. They anchored their ship and went to a hill. They spent the night in a cave.

At sunrise they got up and saw that the weather was better. They set out for island Sellom. After sometime they saw a ship sailing. It was a pirate ship! They wondered where the ship was going. When Captain Ken noticed it was a pirate ship he asked his sailors to follow it. The pirate ship reached an island not far away from Sellom. Captain Ken's ship was a safe distance away from the pirate ship. Captain Ken's sailors anchored their ship in a hidden harbour.

At dusk they lowered a boat. John, Captain Ken and Mr. David all went on to the island. Mr. Martin and a few sailors stayed in the ship to guard it. When they reached the pirate ship, they saw a wood, they walked through the woods. Soon they saw the pirates having a merry feast. They heard the pirates saying, "We have found the treasure". "Treasure?" said John. So they quietly went back to the pirate ship. They fought with the guards and killed them.

They were surprised when they found chests of gold coins and gems. They took the treasure with them and went away. When the pirates came to know about it they chased after them. But it was too late. The boat had reached the ship and the ship had sailed off. John phoned the police.

When the police reached there, they caught the pirates after a fight. John and Captain Ken gave the treasure to the government, and were handsomely rewarded.

By Nikhil Zope
Std. IV-C

—————:O:—————

A TRIP TO AURANGABAD

In the month of May, 1989, I went to Aurangabad along with my parents and brother. We started off from Devlali on 10th May at 3 O'clock. We changed our train from Manmad and reached Aurangabad by Ajanta Express. I liked the train as there were a lot of children travelling with us. They were also going to Aurangabad. As we were very tired, we rested on the 10th. The next day we visited Panchakki. I was told by the guide that in those days this Panchakki was used for making wheat flour. The Panchakki was on and there was a lake by the side. Outside the Panchakki there were a few shops selling artificial jewellery and marble items. We purchased a few items made out of marble. Then we went to Biwi ka Makbara. I was presently surprised to see this because it looked like the Taj. We also visited Aurangzeb's Mausoleum. Later in the evening we went to Ellora caves which is about twenty kilometres from Aurangabad. From outside they were looking like simple rocks inside there were beautiful stone carvings of Lord Buddha and various animals like elephants. Next day we reached Ajanta by bus. These caves are about 90 kilometres from the town. It was a very hot day. Ajanta caves have got a lot of beautiful

are realizing that wild animals, wild plants and wild places need to be saved. We need them not just to look at and enjoy. We need them because they provide us with food and oxygen. If they don't survive, we can't either!

Contributed by Bakul Sangamnehri
Std. X-A

—————:O:—————

"THE THRILL OF A FIRST EXPERIENCE"

"Ravi, watch out!" saying this I dived out of the water as a huge snake slithered towards Ravi.

It was a summer afternoon when Ravi and I went fishing on the river Dharna. We reached there at about one o'clock. After a few catches we decided to have a swim, when suddenly a huge striped snake about two metres long moved toward Ravi. Immediately I cried out, "Ravi, watch out!" Ravi ran out of the water. I started throwing stones at it. Ravi went and got a thick branch of a tree while I was throwing stones, and hit the snake on its head. It started floating on the water.

I waded into the water with the fat stick. At the same time I was scared of the snake rushing towards me and biting me. But then in the name of God I went into the water and hammered it on its head and the water splashed in all directions. I picked it up with a stick and threw it out but he fell into the water. The snake was quite heavy for me. Then on second try I threw it with all my might, out of the water. I again hit it on its head thinking it may not be dead. I hit it so much that it started bleeding. I carried it in my hands and made my way towards school.

On the way many people saw the snake and they were surprised as to how we could have killed the huge snake and thought it was alive. I started changing the position of the snake from my right to left hand because as I said, it was very heavy. My hands were paining. When we reached school all the small boys started following us in a big crowd. We went to the bathroom and washed it. Still we never knew which snake it was. We took him to Mr. Robinson who is our Biology teacher. When we showed him he got scared and said, "It is Russell's Viper, one of India's most poisonous snakes. The Viper is called Dabaia in Hindi, Bora in Bengali, and Ghonas in Marathi. It is not uncommon in inhabited areas, the attraction being rodents. It is sluggish and makes a din to warn the danger that marks. It is found abundantly in Punjab; the west coast and hills, South India and lower Bengal. It is one of the fourth poisonous snakes in the world." Imagine if it had struck my friend! within few seconds he would have been dead. I was feeling very proud that the snake we caught was one of the most poisonous snakes in the world, and we donated it to the Biology Lab.

By Mangesh Shinde
Std. X-A

A PSALM OF LIFE

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

—:O:—

"A FRIEND"

I could sail the waters of all the world
Battle the wild and blue
But never I'd find a friend to love
Like the friend I've found in you.
I could walk down the roads of the world
And knock on the doors forever
And never I'd find a friend like you —
Never — Never — Never.
I want to be a friend like you,
I'd count my life worth while,
If I could only learn to do
So much to bring a smile.
I wish that I could grow to be
In all I say and do,
Less like the one folks know as me
And more and more like you.

In the first week of May we received a letter from my Father's cousin in Rajkot that he had some business in Bombay and would like to stay with us for a couple of days. Father was delighted as he had not met his long-lost cousin during the last twenty years. Mother and we three children were understandably less enthusiastic. But even father's enthusiasm turned into dismay when we went to V.T. Station and found that his cousin Shankerlal was accompanied by his wife Mangala and son Ramesh.

Our three guests made themselves thoroughly at home right from the start. We children were turned out of our bedroom and had to make our sleeping arrangements in the drawing-cum-dining room. Not satisfied with this, Mangala invaded my parent's room and spread all her cosmetics on mother's dressing table. Ramesh was a thoroughly spoilt brat and tore up most of our comics and broke a few of my kid brother's toys. For two days they had the run of the house while Mother ill-temperedly slogged in the kitchen and we tried to be away at our friends' houses as much as we could. By the evening of the second day even father had a gloomy look.

Finally we decided to put an end to our misery. Without informing our parents we began to instil some discipline into Ramesh. Twice I rapped him smartly for scribbling on my school books and my sister scolded him for tampering with her things. By the afternoon of the third day Mangala and Shankerlal had a feeling of being offended for Ramesh had been complaining to them all through the morning. By evening they packed their numerous bags and were on their way. The parting on both sides was marked by coldness. We had broken with tradition but we leaved a sigh of great relief as we saw the last of the taxi that took Shankerlal and his family towards the station.

By Kamlesh Lulla
Std. X-A

—:O:—

ADVERTISING

We see some types of advertisements everyday, somehow or the other — either on television or in the newspapers and magazines. Through advertisements we can find out about new products that have appeared in the market or about new brand names — maybe of a soap or a toothpaste. In other words, an advertisement tells us the maximum we should know about a product.

It takes a lot of thinking and creativity in a person or an agency to make a really good advertisement, an advertisement that will make a person actually sit up and read about the product, and possibly buy it after reading about it.

Such advertisements rarely appear now-a-days. The advertisements usually have more of people in them than the product they are advertising. The writing matter is very little — the picture space more. They usually have these colourful appearances to attract the attention of the consumer. The person, who reads the advertisement, notices the product of course, but pays much more attention to the people or landscape shown in the advertisement. I want to buy a television set, I go through all the advertisements on them and from the information I get I select the best — NOT look at some person with a black belt on as happens in the Orson advertisement!

There are many advertising agencies all over the world and many of them depend upon the looks and appearance of the models used in the advertisement. Naturally the model catches everyone's eye and is praised, the product is moved to the backseat! For example, T. SWATCH (the watch company), shows a man and a woman with many watches on their arms. The major picture is occupied by the models and only some part by the product. For an advertisement for a soft drink, this setting would be just fine, but for an advertisement for a watch; it just does not appeal to the consumer's eye.

It is a very good thing that companies like TITAN still depend on the sleekness, beauty and finish of their watches, and not that of the models! Their advertisement was made by O and M, a universally reputed advertising agency. In their advertisement on television they did not talk much about the watches but instead showed the consumer the product and their brand name. However in the advertisement for the magazines, they used more writing space than picture space, but still caught the attention of the consumer and got him to read the advertisement.

An example of bad advertising for magazines is the "THUMS UP" advertisement. In one of their advertisements they had a young girl with a card in her hand and her smiling face looking down at it. The caption below said, "TASTE THE THUNDER" and beside it was a tiny bottle of THUMS UP. Where did the "THUNDER" come from? From the card in the girl's hand? Again the model was highlighted in the advertisement and the product shifted to the rear. A glance at that advertisement would never tell a person what it was all about unless he was familiar with the advertisement and had 'noticed' it before.

Let's take a look at the Mangola advertisement. There is a goblet in the picture, half filled with Mangola and the bottle stands next to it with a little of the drink still inside it, the word "DUKE'S" clearly standing out. The caption below says "THE GOODNESS OF MANGOLA, MADE FROM SUN-RIPENED ALPHONSO MANGOES". A glance at this advertisement would tell a person about the product — a mango drink. It would not take a person much time to find out about the drink. The advertisement said it all and that too, in a few lines and a picture.

The advertising of today is getting crazier and crazier and most of the advertisements say the same thing and bore the consumer.

An agency in Bombay then came up with an entirely different concept in the form of the ONIDA advertisement. The demon in the advertisement did not say much about the technology of the product but he managed to convey the message that ONIDA was THE best and soon after that advertisement ONIDA Sales Shot up and now it is a brand leader in Bombay. What the advertising industry really needs is a couple of creative minds who can make the advertisements really good and less boring.

An advertisement of CHIVAS REGAL scotch whisky which I read some time back was really very good. In the advertisement, the day was Father's Day and there was a youth who had bought his father a Chivas Regal as a gift and had a smile of satisfaction on his face. The caption beneath the picture said, "CHIVAS REGAL COSTS MORE THAN OTHER WHISKIES BECAUSE IT IS THE BEST. ISN'T YOUR FATHER WORTH MORE THAN THE REST?" This advertisement of course did not say much about the product, but if I had to buy a whisky for my father as a gift for Father's Day I would have gone ahead and bought Chivas Regal. The advertisement is so good that it actually gets the consumer to buy the product.

We hope that the advertising of the future will improve and achieve a better and a higher standard. However the creative geniuses are working hard to present to the consumer some brilliant advertising and get him to buy a product after reading an advertisement, not just admire the model present in the advertisement and then walk off, praising the looks of the model and forget about the product. Well! My fingers are crossed for the future!!

By Vinay Vinayak
Std. X-A

:O:

BEFORE EXAMS

There's a seriousness in everybody,
All are trying hard to study.
There are very few days left,
All are trying to do their best.
Nobody listened to what the teacher said,
And even when the teacher shouted, none cared.
When it was a History Class,
We felt we were in the past.
When the teachers asked us to study,
Everyone felt very giddy.
If the period was of Maths,
On seeing the sums many got heart attacks.
Supposing it was Hindi,
All thought it was very lengthy.
We fooled around and wasted our time,
But now we feel that it was a crime.
Everyone said that the exams were a long time,
But now you see they are here in no time.

By Vijay Kukreja
Std. X-A

NATURE IN DANGER

For more than 100 million years, dinosaurs filled the world. They wallowed in great, green swamps and prowled through hot damp forests in search of food.

Then something happened. All the dinosaurs died out. We don't know why the dinosaurs became extinct. Some scientists think that the earth was struck by a huge meteorite from space and this killed all the dinosaurs off very suddenly. Other scientists think the dinosaurs became extinct very slowly.

The world was changing. Swamps were drying up. New kinds of plants were taking the place of old ones. Mountains were pushing up where seas had once covered the land. New kinds of animals may have been crowding out the old ones. Perhaps the dinosaurs just couldn't change their way of life to suit the new conditions on earth. Perhaps all these things and others that we don't know about, caused the dinosaurs and so many other kinds of creatures to die. Nobody knows. It's a kind of mystery.

The quagga, unheard of though to the present generation — was another victim of this cause called extinction. This animal looks a little like a Zebra and a little like an ass. The quagga had stripes only on its head and shoulders, and the rest of its body was brown. The hunters of South Africa shot so many quaggas for their meat and skin that in about 1883, they finally shot the very last one.

There are many other animals that you will never see. You have never seen a great auk or the amazing elephant bird — and you never will. They have all been killed. There are none left in any part of the world.

Could this happen to animals like the ones you see in Zoos today? Could there ever be a last elephant or a last tiger or rhinoceros? Yes, there could. At this moment more than a thousand different kinds of animals are in real danger.

All over the world, there are people who study animals. Scientists, naturalists and other interested people often spend years watching certain kinds of animals. They keep careful records of the things they see and learn. And one of the things they keep track of is just how many animals there are.

Those people are worried. They know that many kinds of animals are vanishing where they once saw thousands now there are only hundreds, sometimes only dozens. It is clear that these animals are in danger of dying out altogether. There are several organizations which collect information about endangered wild life. One is the International Union for Conservation of Nature & Natural Resources. It's known as the IUCN, and it has its headquarters in Switzerland. The IUCN keeps an up-to-date record of each kind of animal. It counts how many there left in the world. Sometimes it's very difficult to get exact information. The IUCN may have to guess how many butterflies may be alive in a dense jungle. They can estimate that if half the jungle has been chopped down there are now half as many butterflies!

More people, more problem! All the time more and more people are born. These people need somewhere to live and work, and they need food. People take up space. They need space for their farms, their factories, their houses and roads.

People have become very clever at making good use of the things nature has to offer. But, of course, the more we take for ourselves the less there is for the wild life. If the homes of animals are destroyed, they may not be able to survive anywhere else. But how can we provide more space for a growing population without destroying the space, or habitat, of the wild animals and plants. It's a problem that needs a lot of thought and working on. Sadly, people are often shortsighted. They act without thinking. They don't think about the results of their actions in years to come.

There are certain hunters who kill tigers, leopards, otters and other animals for valuable fur. The hunters sell the skin of these animals to companies that make coats from them. Alligators are hunted too. The skin is used to make shoes, belts and purses. Hunters kill rhinoceros for their horns and elephants for their tusks. They try to kill as many of these animals as they can, to make lots of money.

In Alaska and Greenland baby seals are hunted for their pure white coats. The baby seals are beaten to death with heavy sticks, so that their coats will not be damaged by a bullet or knife. This killing is so shocking that people all over the world have tried to stop it — with some success. Many animals are in danger of becoming extinct quite simply because of too much hunting. In many parts of the world endangered animals are protected by law. Hunters who kill these animals are punished if they are caught. They may have to pay a fine or even go to prison. But it is difficult to catch these hunters or poachers. Endangered animals often live in very lonely places. It is difficult to guard polar bears in the Arctic or eagles in the high Rocky mountains of America. There is another kind of hunting that has nearly wiped out many kinds of animals. They are killed off on purpose because some people think they are harmful or cause problems. But we are now finding out that many of these 'pets' are not troublesome at all.

Everywhere in the world people are using up more and more land. In many places an area of forest is cut down to make room for crops. When all the goodness in the soil has been used up, the people move on to another place. They leave the forest to grow back again. But this takes time. Large heads of sheep and cattle need space to graze. They eat all the grass. Then, when there's none left, they eat any roots or leaves they can find. They trample the earth until it's hard. The soil becomes bare and dusty like a desert. Everything people do seem to need more land. Lots of land is used for building. And more is changed so that the farmers can make the best use of it. They clear away hedges, streams, ponds, marshes and trees. They make it easier to farm with big machines. Those creatures and plants which lived in the hedges and marshes are homeless now. And those that stay are often destroyed by poisonous sprays.

In the thick forests of Brazil there may be some kinds of animals we have never seen. They may have lived there for hundreds, even thousands of years in the safety of the trees. Now a path is being cut through the forest for the Trans-Amazonian highway. The rain forest is disappearing so fast that scientists believe some animals that live there will become extinct even before they have been discovered!

Poison — beware! Stand next to a car in a traffic jam, and you may see clouds of dirty gas pouring from the exhaust pipe. You will certainly smell fumes. This is one way the air gets so dirty or polluted. Car engines and factory chimneys fill the air with dirty fumes. Some of the fumes are poisonous and can do a lot of harm to animals, plants and people.

Even the rain is not the pure water it might seem to be. Some of the air pollution reaches cloud level. When rain clouds are formed, the poison is mixed with droplets of rain. And down comes what is called acid rain.

Farmers very often spray chemicals on their land. The chemicals are meant to kill pests or weeds that might damage the farmer's crop. They work well. But what the farmer doesn't see are the damages that the chemicals do to other things. The pests or weeds are killed. But so are many other harmless creatures that might have been taken as food by birds. The chemicals can be washed by rain into near by streams or lakes. The fish in the water can be poisoned. Lakes and rivers are often polluted because drains from towns and factories empty into them, and factories sometimes dump very harmful chemicals into the water.

The chemicals poison the water and wild life cannot survive in it.

Ocean-going tankers sometimes empty tanks full of oily water into the sea. When this happens, great patches of oil are left floating on the sea's surface. If fish swallow the oil, or if their gills become clogged up, they die. Birds land on the sea and the oil clogs their feathers so that they cannot fly. Unless the oil is cleaned off the birds will die.

Animals under threat! By the end of this century, many animals will die out completely if they are not protected.

The tiger yawns and stretches. It is near sundown, and the grass glows deep orange in the light of the red, setting sun. It is time to go hunting. The tiger is a magnificent animal, the largest of the big cats. Tigers are shy animals, preferring to live and hunt alone. They climb well and are very graceful in their movements.

But they are also very fierce hunters killing wild pigs, deer and cattle for food. When they have caught their prey, they eat for about an hour before they have a rest. A tiger can eat a small deer in one day, but it may take three days or so to eat a buffalo. If tigers want to keep food for another day, they hide it under leaves and grass.

But the tiger is in trouble. Today its hunting areas are being turned into farms and villages. There are fewer wild places in which to hunt freely, so the tigers sometimes kill farm animal for food. Then the angry farmers shoot or poison the tigers as pests. Hunters also shoot tigers for their valuable skins.

In 1939 there were thought to be 30,000 tigers living in India, but today there are only about 3,000.

It is quite likely that before long, the only tigers left in the world will be in tiger reserves and zoos.

Long ago, according to an old legend told in India, the God Krishna wanted the rhinoceros to fight for him in a battle. He dressed the big beast in armour, but soon found that it was too stupid to obey orders. So Krishna sent it away. But he forgot to take back the armour. To this day the rhinoceros still wears its armour of thick knotty skin.

Most Indian rhinoceroses are about two metres high and four metres long. They look slow and clumsy, but they can gallop as fast as a horse for short distances. And surprising as it may seem, they can jump, swim and dive very well.

Indian rhinoceroses live in forests and on grassy plains. They like to live alone and feed in the morning and evening on grass and leafy twigs. The rest of the day, they just rest.

For many years the Indian rhinoceros has been hunted for its horn, which some people believe is magical. These animals have also been driven out of the places where they live, as land is taken for farms.

Even though it is against the laws, some people still hunt these rhinoceroses. Their numbers are going down fast. There are probably fewer than 700 Indian rhinoceroses left in the wild. All these kinds of Asian rhinoceroses are in danger, the Sumatran and the Javan as well as the Indian. In fact, the Javan rhinoceroses may already be extinct.

Many people love the luxury of a soft fur coat. But they don't always think where the fur comes from. Even today, when it is against the law to kill protected wild animals, some animals are still hunted for their skins. These animals are killed just to give somebody a coat, a rug, a pair of shoes or belt.

More and more people are feeling uncomfortable about the thought of killing wild animals for this reason, but there are still some people who will wear only real fur. So instead of hunting wild animals people created special farms where they keep animals such as minks, which look a bit like small weasels. They breed and kill them just for their fur. This still seems cruel to many people. When there are so

many ways of keeping warm why kill animals at all? If well-known people decide to follow a particular fashion, that fashion quickly becomes popular. In 1908 the English Queen announced that she didn't want the ladies of the court to decorate their hats with ostrich feathers. As a result of the Queen's order, the ladies changed their hats! Soon women everywhere stopped wearing hats with ostrich feathers. So, because no ostrich feathers were wanted the hunters stopped killing the birds. Ostriches were no longer in danger.

We now have shoes and bags in the shops made of plastic, canvas and man-made material. We have soft coats which look and feel like real fur, but which are made from synthetic fibres. We could all choose to buy these things. If we did, then many of our wild animals would be in less danger of extinction.

Plants are in danger too! Quite a bit is known about the mammals and birds in danger of extinction. But very little is known about endangered plants. Scientists think there may be as many as 20,000 kinds of plants in danger.

For instance, the New Zealand brush lily, with its brilliant swordshaped flowers, is already extinct on the main islands. It is now protected on two small islands, where it is safe from the wild pigs which used to eat it.

Rafflesia, which grows in Malaysia, has the largest flower in the world. It's a very unusual plant because it has no leaves, and fastens itself on the roots of other plants. The plant only flowers for a week, and it smells like rotten meat!

For a long time orchids have been collected all over the world, and now many kinds of orchids are very difficult to find. The lady's slipper orchid is extremely rare. There are only two snow wild plants in the U.K., and they are protected 24 hours a day in the summer when they are flowering. The cook town orchid is the state emblem of Queensland, Australia. Although it is protected, it is still picked by collectors.

Ever since people have lived on earth, they have used animals and plants to give them everything they need. Animals are killed for meat and skin, trees are cut down for paper and wood, plants are uprooted for food and medicine, minerals are dug from the ground.

We now know that the supply of animals and plants is not endless. If we go on using nature as thoughtlessly as we have been doing, there will be nothing left. So nature has to be looked after. If it is carefully looked after, there is no reason why it shouldn't last as long as there is life on earth.

Taking care of nature means trying to keep a balance between the needs of people and the needs of wild life. The world has to be shared. People everywhere

My father, who is a businessman, has to travel a lot. Out of the twelve months of the year he remains home for only six months. Whenever he is at home, I try my utmost to help in every possible way. I help him with his electrical drawings, as I know how to construct these, after watching him from my childhood. After the tiring long day, when he returns home, I try and make him as comfortable as possible in the house. I sometimes put on his favourite music on the tape-recorder.

My younger sister, who studies in the fourth standard, is a complete example of a lively child of eight. She, being a very naughty girl, runs about causing a lot of commotion in the house. I try and calm her down and explain to her that she should not make such a noise when our parents have just returned from their work. I help her with her studies. I help her in the morning to get dressed for school.

The little help I give my parents is nothing compared to the life of fun and frolic they have given me.

By Somishra Sengupta
Std. IX-A

—————:O:—————

DRUGS

Drugs have become a vice which has got the entire world in its grip. Every country is plagued with this evil. In almost every town, city or village there are drug peddlers. The peddlers get the drugs from the middlemen. The middlemen get it from the Drug Barons who grow the dreaded narcotic. The Barons live a life of luxury at the expense of people's lives. They have more money than most International Banks. The Barons have their own private armies that guard their houses and their interests. They have assassins who will kill any person the Barons feel are a menace to their affairs.

Daily Governments all over the world are burning drugs worth millions and millions of dollars which have been seized from the peddlers. The percentage burnt is just five or may be ten of the drugs consumed by the world in one day. Research has shown that people who take drugs the first time can leave it, the second time the person takes it will be a little difficult to abstain, but after the third time a person can get addicted to it. Some drug users say they would prefer to die than to go through the ordeal of giving up drugs.

Countries like Sweden and Norway are very strict with drug abusers. The person caught the first time is put in a hospital until the effect of the drug wears off, and then let free on probation. The peddlers when caught, face stringent punishments. In some countries especially, the Middle East countries, drug peddlers have also been put to death. Youth is educated on the dangers of drug abuse. So stop and think :

Do you want to destroy your life, and make some antisocial, silent, assassins rich?

By Josef Wirsching
Std. IX-A

—:O:—

MY FAVOURITE PERSON

Mother Teresa has always fascinated me. I have always admired her determination to go on serving the poor and the destitute.

There are many social workers all over the world. Many of them work only for fame and recognition. Mother Teresa has always worked in the shadows, serving humanity to the best of her ability.

She particularly likes children. No matter which caste or creed a child belongs to, she has equal love for them all. But children are not the only ones she cares for. She loves the poor and downtrodden, young and old, the sick, and all those who are disabled.

She was a young Italian nun who wanted to help the poor. She does not love the people of any one country, she loves the people of the world.

It is really a wonder to think that this woman spent almost her whole life living for others first and then for herself. It is really surprising how a person can be so unselfish and caring towards others.

Mother Teresa has won many awards for her work. She has gained world-wide recognition and everyone loves and respects her. She has been honoured by many prominent people; one of them being the Pope.

She has always lived a humble life, not caring for material pleasure. She has set an example for us to follow. Nearly all of us want to be something great and choose a good career for ourselves. What can be greater than serving the world like Mother Teresa has done? Today, there are many women who have become nuns and are helping the Mother to serve, others and trying to live like her.

Very rarely does a person stand out above the rest, and she has done just that. I know that she is unequalled, in her own right, from the rest of the world and I only hope that more people follow her footsteps and fight the misery and poverty of their times, proving that at least someone cares for the poor and miserable.

By Diana Swing
Std. IX-B

—:O:—

BARNES SCHOOL

Barnes School is situated on a hill,
It's a product of necessity and good will.

The foundation was laid on 29th January, 1925,
Here glory, honour and success does abide.

Barnes is not only a collection of impressive buildings and spacious grounds,
Facilities are provided for the development of a child to be all-round.

Awkward cubs we were when first we joined school,
We were no better than wise fools.

We learnt not only to sit on a stool,
But we are also taught the Golden Rule.

To take a knife and kill the wretched wrong,
To sharpen our judgement and make it strong.

Barnes encourages us to work and play,
It imparts knowledge in the right way.

It teaches us the preciousness of time,
The use of measure, 'riting and the rhyme.

We play hockey, football, cricket and other games,
We always shoot at higher aims.

Swimming, boxing and karate is great fun,
These events are cherished by everyone.

The school helps us to seek our goal,
And the Bible Knowledge enriches our soul.

By Noel Swain
Std. IX-B

WHAT MAKES CHRISTMAS ?

What makes Christmas? Is it place or time,
A Christmas card, a holy wreath, a rhyme?
Is it a gift tied up with ribbons gay;
Does it mean Christmas when you "Merry Christmas" say?

The bells may softly chime, "Oh Holy Night",
The Christmas tree may glow with candle light,
The table may spread with festive cheer,
And yet no Christmas spirit hovers near.

No, Christmas is from all these things apart,
It needs but a warm and open heart,
Sorrow, pain and fear are swept away,
When Christ comes into the heart to stay.

For Christmas is but faith and trust and love,
A lifting of the eyes to him above —
The Christ who came to earth to give men free,
God's gift of love supreme to you and me
And as the angel choirs their carols sing,
And bring good tidings of the new born king,

The promise of abiding peace they impart —
'Tis Christmas when Christ dwells within the heart.

By Noel Swain
Std. IX-B

—————:O:—————

THE HIGHT OF HONESTY

My little story starts in Africa, a small country called Yombada. It is a beautiful country and appears to be peaceful. Yet it has a terrible vice — "CORRUPTION".

The citizens are so corrupt, that the Government cannot function normally. All the high officials and other dignitaries are disloyal to the Government of this beautiful country. Hence they leached the country. Did I say all? No, one of them was an honest man. The best of the people had stored their bribes and "black money" in the famous "Swiss Bank", and they were quite free from the problems of taxes and evasions.

Now, this honest person, Peter O'blara, who was the chief of police, resolved firmly to put each of these wretches behind bars. He literally exhausted himself and searched for different ways to capture them. Yet he managed to trap only a handful.

Peter visited the king and humbly requested his permission to visit the Swiss Bank, and within a short time, he was in Switzerland, along with his baggage. He spoke directly to the manager.

"I have come from Yombada and I simply have to find out how much the citizens of my country have stored here."

Well, the manager sternly refused to comply with his request, saying that his bank was a reputed one for confidences and on no account would let his customers down.

Peter pleaded and requested the manager saying, "The fate of my country lies in your hands, sir." Yet, the manager refused to betray his clients.

Peter turned furious and pointed a magnum at the manager's forehead, giving him a last chance to submit, yet when the manager refused, he fired — in the air!

Quite satisfied at the bank's policy of keeping matters confidential, he opened all the suitcases filled with money and kindly asked the manager to deposit the sum in his account.

He then walked out of the bank, quite contented with his 'deal'.

By Umesh Shiknis
Std. IX-C

—————:O:—————

A SUMMER LOVE

I had gone to the station and just as I reached there, I saw the train moving out of sight. I had come to see Mrs. Maclean off. I stood still and recollected the past, as memories came floating to me.

I remember the morning, that very special summer morning I had gone for a walk in the woods that stretched across Mrs. Maclean's village. The birds were chirping softly and their chirps had filled the air with melodious music. The light summer breeze was whispering sweet nothings into my ears. The little brook went singing through the woods and had an enchanting affect on me. The sunlight, filtering through the trees gave the air a green tint, which all the more enhanced the serenity of that place. It was on such an lovely day that I first sighted Charlie.

I had heard a rustling behind me. On turning, I found him gazing at me. I too, in turn stared at him. He had melting, hazel eyes, brown hair, a soft mouth which twitched at the corners, a firm jaw, long elegant legs and easy graceful movements. He was indeed, one of the most handsome creatures I had set my eyes on.

I fell in love with him at once. Charlie had a affable look in his eyes which extended an invitation of friendship. We took to each other instantly and by the end of our walk in the woods it seemed as though we had known each other for ages.

I learnt that Charlie lived with a certain Mrs. Maclean who was old and a widow. She had come to stay in the village for a little rest after an operation. She was glad to know that Charlie had found company.

Since that day we met regularly. Charlie was a wonderful companion to have — intelligent, fun-loving, amusing and adventurous. We went for long walks in the woods and on the hills and moors. Once we went fishing in the little stream in the wood but Charlie got so impatient and fidgety that we had no success. Charlie always helped me with my gardening because he loved to dig.

We would go to the little village shop and have Macaroons, jam tarts and biscuits. Charlie loved small kids and used to play with them whenever it was possible. It was fun walking down the village lanes. Little children used to get him biscuits and all kinds of queer things to eat.

One of the most memorable days that summer was the day we went to the seaside. We splashed around in the water. Charlie was a very strong swimmer and later we sailed in a little boat.

Life was so lovely then. A strong bond had grown between us. We did not want to be separated but fate meant otherwise.

Now Charlie is no more. He was bitten by an adder. Doctors could not save him. My love and care could not save him. My Charlie is dead now and my little world is shattered. Mrs. Maclean too has gone back to her home. Summer has gone, taking away from me my wonderful days of happiness and pleasure. I feel I am now on the threshold of autumn.

A sharp barking of a dog broke my reveries. I was jolted back to the present. I became aware of the people around me and a dog. Ah! no dog could be better than my Charlie. No bark could be deeper than Charlie's. No pattering of feet could be sweeter than Charlie's feet. There would never be a dog like Charlie. Oh! I could never forget my Summer Love — CHARLIE.

By M. Bashu
Std. IX-C

MY CLASS

My Class Ten A,
Is always in a noisy state.
When there is no teacher inside,
The noise reaches its top most height.
If it's a boring teacher's period and we are alone,
We hope that the teacher stays at home.
But if the teacher is coming,
You will find all of us sleeping.
The Big Moose (Mohammad Juneja) of our class,
Is always dreaming of samosas.
We also have Bon Johnson (Reji Sivaraman),
Who is always talking nonsense.
"Ladoo" (Shripad Tamne) the day's scholar prefect of our class,
Always gets a hammering from all the staff.
The females are always with their books,
But we admire them and give them hard looks.
You will never find us studying,
Because during the study period we are sleeping,
When the exams come near,
We wish they were postponed for another year.
But now as our final exams are approaching,
All are seriously studying,
And as you know our life cycle in Barnes is ending,
And we are leaving you and going,
But Barnes we won't forget,
We bid all the readers our farewell.

By Kiran Singh
Std. X-A

—————:O:—————

MY EXPERIENCES IN BARNES

I was clumsy, sluggish and ill adapted when I first joined Barnes School. It took me a few days to adapt myself to the school routine.

However, all went well for nine years but on the 16th of March 1990 came the time for parting and we had to go out into the wide world and face the troubles.

I was walking down the school gate with tears in my eyes, "It is all over" I told myself and wiped my tears and got into the bus with my two friends Mukesh and Jawar. While sitting in the bus I started remembering all the experiences I had in Barnes.

How often we stole away out of the boundaries of our school for hunting, fishing, crabbing and for strolls. Moreover, we used to go out for "boras" and rob the Chowdary farmer of his groundnuts and guavas.

Games was my favourite thing in School. I used to play all the games and I remembered the Football tournaments, the Hockey matches, Boxing and Swimming Finals, and the cross country.

Studies were the most boring and worst activity, but the teachers who have taught me will always have my eternal gratitude. They were like parents to me, they were the ones who taught me wrong from right, helped me and gave me advice when it was most needed. I really appreciate what they have made me.

In the other way they even have scolded me. Many a time I also got a scolding from them, I remember the day, when I had got off up from the wrong side of my bed, how I had gone for a bath, the water stopped and I was stuck in the toilet with soap all over my body. Somehow I went down and completed my bath. As a result I came late for dinner and I was scolded by Mr. Correa who was on duty.

In this way my days in Barnes passed in excitement and I know that I will never experience such a life in future and for all this I owe to the teachers.

The bus stopped at Nasik Road Station. I got off the bus and said goodbye to my friends with a smile. However, I watched the friends till it drove away. As I watched the rear of the bus, tears rolled down my cheeks. I was separated from the school which had become a part of my life, separated from my friends too. The memories of Barnes will linger in my mind till I pass away from the surface of this earth.

By Imtiaz Shaikh
Std. X-A

—————:O:—————

BREAKING WITH TRADITION

In India we have a tradition that a guest must be treated with royalty. We may suffer discomfort ourselves but we cannot allow our guests to lack for anything. Sometimes people take advantage of this traditional custom. This happened in my house during the last vacation.

Living in a small flat in over-crowded Bombay makes it a torture to entertain visitors even for a few hours. But when the visit is extended for over a few days the punishment becomes unbearable.

paintings made by earthen colours. A lot of paintings have already been spoiled. We had lunch in a tourist restaurant and came back. We also took photographs wherever we went. In the evening we visited the market and we bought "himroo" work bed covers. Next day we came back to Devlali. We enjoyed the trip very much.

By Kanika Kush
Std. IV-C

—————:O:—————

MY IDEAL TEACHER

Teacher is a word which automatically inspires a student. Since ancient times teachers have played an important role in creating a civilized and scientific world. So my ideal teacher is Mr. Dinger. He is my favourite teacher because he is my class teacher in the IV std. He teaches me English, Maths, Science and other lighter subjects. He teaches in a way that even a dull student can understand. He is simple honest and smart. The best thing I like in him is that he has an ever smiling face. An ideal teacher has a very nice relationship with his or her students so that they can understand students' problems and weaknesses. As a student I say that simple and interesting teachers always impress students.

By Dipika Singh
Std. IV-C

—————:O:—————

THE MOST WONDERFUL DAYS OF MY LIFE

Everyone has his or her wonderful days of his or her life. The most wonderful days of my life are the holidays.

These wonderful days were the last year's summer holidays. My father was posted to Rajori near Jammu Tavi.

We went by train to Jammu Tavi. From there no trains go to Rajori, so we have to go there in the Army bus. It was a very long journey.

At last we reached Rajori. We were so tired that in the evening we just went off to sleep after having our dinner.

Next morning my brother and I went to play badminton. Then we saw the Tennis and squash courts. We played there also.

After a few days we went for a picnic to the Mandi river. There, we played many games. The water of the river was very cold. I stayed in the water for five seconds only. The stones in the river bed hurt us. We had our lunch and went home.

After a few days we again went for a picnic. This time we went to the river Nurajchamb.

The water of this river was not very cold. It was warm. We enjoyed ourselves there also. We tied a rope across the river. We crossed the river one by one. I was almost swept away but my father caught me and we crossed the river without mishap. When I crossed the river I was shivering. Actually the Nurajchamb is not a river but it is a water fall. Its name is Nurajchamb because Nurjahan bathed in this water fall. Then, we had our lunch and returned home.

These were the wonderful days of my life.

By Samir Gujral
Std. V-A

—————:O:—————

IT IS FUN TIME

- Teacher : Now children, if I saw a man beating a donkey and stopped him what virtue would I be showing?
- Students : (In chorus) Brotherly love.
- Mother : (reprovingly) Willam I wish you'd stop reaching for things at the table. Haven't you got a tounge?
- Son : Yes Mum, but my arms're longer.
- Uncle : "Why do you look so scared, Raju?"
- Raju : "I saw a snake, but it turned out to be a stick."
- Uncle : "Then why are you trembling?"
- Raju : "Because, the stick I picked up to hit it with turned out to be a snake."
- Lily : "Teacher would you scold me for something I did not do?"
- Teacher : "Of course not."
- Lily : "Well, that's good because I did not do my home work."

- A passenger to the space bus conductor : "The bus is not coming in time so what is the use of this time table?"
- Conductor : Sir, if the time table is not there, how will you know that the bus is coming late?
- Rahim : Why is a bus never struck by lightning?
- Sanjay : Because it has a conductor.
- Soldier : Sir, today I found mud in my lunch at the canteen.
- Captain : Well, you've come to serve your country, and not eat lunch.
- Soldier : Excuse me, Sir. I have come to serve her, and not eat her.
- A Lady : (to a boy) Are you the brave lad who saved my son when he fell into the river?
- Boy : (happily) Yes madam, why?
- Lady : I want to know what you have done with his socks.
- Patient : Doctor, how can we prevent death?
- Doctor : Oh! its easy. By staying in the living room you can prevent death.
- Teacher : Ranu, what are those three words, commonly used by students?
- Ranu : I don't know sir.
- Teacher : Good, you are right.

By Rupali Varma
Std. V-A

—————:O:—————

A MORNING BEFORE SCHOOL

I yawned and rolled out of bed, and when I looked at the clock it was 7:30 a.m. I rushed to the bathroom. I started putting on my uniform, when I saw that a hook was missing from my skirt. I quickly found a hook and stitched it on, wore my tie and then put my socks on. I bent down to tie the lace of my shoe and it broke. I took out the broken lace and replaced it by an old one. I tied my hair, took my bag and ran to the dining hall. I stuffed down my break fast, drank my milk as fast as I could. My mother asked me why I was in such a hurry, the time was just 7:30. I ran back to my room to find my watch had stopped. My mother had forgotten to wind it! I'll never forget that morning.

By Shurobhi Banerjee
Std. V-B

A DREADFUL DREAM

We had finished our Dinner and got into bed. I lay down with a frightening mystery novel. Eventually, I fell asleep. This is what I dreamt about.....

It was morning and, I was walking to school. Suddenly a masked man jumped out of the bushes nearby and hit me on my head. I fell down unconscious. When I regained consciousness, I found I was in the boot of a car. There was just a little place for air to come in. I realised I was bound and had plaster stuck on my mouth so I could not move or scream. After some time the car stopped and three rough looking men came and roughly dragged me out of the car.

I suddenly awoke as my father was shaking me, because there was only half an hour left for school to start. Till today this dream keeps haunting me, and I have had many a restless night.

By Andrea D'Souza
Std. V-B

:O:

ON RIDDLES AND CROSSED PORPOISES

(Pun intended)

Questions :

1. What do you get if you cross a pig and a zebra?
2. What do you get if you cross a cow with a duck?
3. What do you get if you cross a cow with a camel?
4. What do you get if you cross a sheep and a kangaroo?
5. What do you get if you cross a mouse with a hippopotamus?
6. What does a cat get if it crosses a desert?
7. What falls often but never gets hurt?
8. What is light as a feather, round as a marble and a hundred wise men can't catch it at all?
9. What did one wall say to another?
10. What does Santa do in his garden?

Answers :

1. Striped Sausages.
2. Creamquackers.
3. Lumpy milkshakes.
4. A woolly jumper.
5. A Hippopotamouse.
6. Sandy paws.
7. Rain.
8. A bubble.
9. Meet me round the corner.
10. Hoe! Hoe! Hoe!

Contributed by Andrea D'Souza
Std. V-B

THE DAY OF THE ROOSTER

I used to go swimming every morning during the summer holidays. I returned one morning to see my servant crying, when my mother asked what the matter was, she replied that her dinner had gone away. We were surprised. Dinners don't just go away; unless, of course, they get eaten. Then she pointed to the roof of her house, and we understood. There stood a nice fat Rooster flapping his wings. Mr. Rooster took off to the neighbour's house. Soon we had the neighbours join the chase too. By this time my servant's husband who had left for work was called back by his son. It was hard work chasing the rooster round and round the house next door. To make matters worse, they had a dog who kept barking. This scared the rooster even more as he wouldn't perch anywhere.

Finally after much screaming, screeching, squealing and squawking, Mr. Rooster was caught. He made a fine dinner that night!

By Vinayak Parameshwaran
Std. V-C

:O:

THE MYSTERIOUS FLYING SAUCERS

In August 1987 a roundish object moved slowly across the sky over the densely populated Chinese city of Shanghai, causing lights to go off, and watches and mechanical devices to stop. Some of the people who saw it, said the object was glowing with a white light while others said the light was reddish orange.

In June 1947 an American Pilot, while searching for the wreckage of a plane that had crashed, saw nine brilliant metallic objects moving across the sky.

In 1962 a group of French fishermen saw something bob to the surface a few metres away from their boat. At first they thought it was a submarine, but then to their astonishment, the craft suddenly rose into the air circled a few times and flew off silently, into the night. To this day nobody knows what it was the fishermen saw.

These mysterious objects have been classified as "Unidentified Flying Objects."

It would be a long time before we know the truth about the 'Unidentified flying objects' generally known as U.F.O.

By Darshan Kabra
Std. VI-A

MY FIRST TERM AT BARNES SCHOOL

Looking back now, my first term at Barnes seems very eventful and a memorable experience. I was quite nervous when I came to the school on June 13th, 1989. The fact that my Mummy and Papa would be away from me and the fact of being in a new place, a new school where everybody was a stranger, made me nervous.

But thankfully things changed. Shobit, Malcolm, Neeraj and others became my new friends who along with Mum (the dormitory matron) and Prakash Gaikwad, helped me to settle down. Our class teacher Mrs. Thorpe was also most helpful.

Football, cross country and of course the classes and studies kept me busy. Soon I found myself missing my parents less and liking it here. Participation in the Karate display on August 11th was a proud moment for me.

While going home at the end of the first terminal exams I realized how much Barnes School had become my home away from home and how enjoyable my first term was. I like my school very much and I am proud to be a student of Barnes School.

By Mohit Nilekani
Std. VI-A

:O:

POCKET MONEY

Money makes the mare go. We, the children, have to buy pencils, pens, exercise books, eatables for ourselves and treat our friends and give them some gifts on some special occasions. All this can only be possible if the children have some money in their pockets.

Some children do not get any money for their expenditure at school and for their friends. They feel pitiable, helpless and horrible when they see their friends spending money freely.

Some children from rich families spend too much of money on unwanted items or to show off to others. They can get anything wanted or unwanted with this plenty of money. They do not learn the value of money. They cannot understand the hardships their parents undergo to earn that money. For them life is a bed of roses.

In both the above cases the children do not learn to be responsible with their money. Some children may become thieves or dishonest or miserly and some children may become spendthrifts and get into bad habits.

Pocket money for the children allows them to spend money to meet their simple needs. They learn to adjust their monthly expenditure to their pocket money. They may desire to buy something which their pocket money cannot buy. So they may have to collect a few months' pocket money or forget that item. In a family, brothers and sisters may pool in their pocket money to buy some costly gift for their parents.

Pocket money makes children wiser with it. It should not be too much or too less. It should be as per the age, class and the standard of the school and no more.

By Payal Khatri
Std. VI-B

:O:

THE FOOLISH BRAHAMAN

Once there was a brahmin, who wished to get a medicine which could cure the people and could also bring a dead person back to life. So he went to thick jungle, where he prayed to Goddess Sarasvati. He prayed and prayed until the Goddess Sarasvati appeared before him, and asked the brahman, what he wanted. He told Goddess Sarasvati what he wanted. Then the Goddess gave him a small herb and told him to crush it on the body of a person who was dead or sick. So he thanked the Goddess, and went on. As he was walking along a busy path he saw a tiger lying dead, and he thought that of using the medicines to bring the tiger back to life. So he crushed the herb and spread it all over the body of the tiger. After a while the tiger awakened and he saw first of all the brahman who was smiling. The tiger was very hungry and he sprang upon the Brahman and ate him. That was the end of the foolish Brahmin. We should think twice before doing something.

By Praveen Kumar Nair
Std. VI-B

:O:

THE REPORT

Oh! Father, Dear Father,
Oh! Mother, Dear Mother,
Hope you won't scold,
As I am very bold.

You'll be sad,
Seeing my marks,
And knowing my remarks,
That I have failed,
Though you trained me well.
Oh! Mother, Dear Mother,
Oh! Father, Dear Father,
Hope you'll be polite,
And I shall be contrite,
And I will work hardest
To do my level best.

By Narinder S. Labana
Std. VI-C

LONELINESS

I wander all alone,
Lonely like a cloud,
I want to go to someone,
I have no one to go to.

I have everything I want,
Toys, books, car and games,
I want to share this all with someone,
I have no one to share it with.

Oh! for a brother and sister,
But for them I have no one,
To SHARE my life with,

But still I am happy,
Because I have my ma and pa,
They always have something to give me,
Their love and affection, all for ME!

Composed by Rajat Dutta
Std. VI-C

—————:O:—————

STRAIN YOUR BRAIN; CRANE YOUR NECK; WHAT THE HECK; YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE

Questions :

- 1) Which is the diamond capital of the world?
- 2) What porous volcanic rock floats on water?
- 3) Which country is called "the gift of the Nile"?
- 4) Which country's name means equator?
- 5) Which country is named after a tree?
- 6) Which country has more than 55,000 lakes?
- 7) Which country is called the Hellenic Republic?
- 8) Which planets have no moons?
- 9) Which planet is named after the god of the Sea?
- 10) Where is the "Venice of the North"?

Answers :

- 1) Kimberly (U.S.A.)
- 2) Pumice
- 3) Egypt
- 4) Ecuador
- 5) Brazil (Brazil wood)
- 6) Finland
- 7) Greece
- 8) Mercury and Venus
- 9) Neptune
- 10) Stockholm (Sweden)

By Rajat Dutta
Std. VI-C

OUR CLASS

Oh! Our dear class VII-A,
Come straight from the Bengal-Bay.
Archana is always bringing a rose,
Ritesh is always poking his nose.
When Bonnie is reading a book,
Ashfaque is thinking of a cook.
Mrunal sometimes comes late,
Hasmeet always forgets to write the date.
Veena always combs her hair,
Shamshuddin and Nooruddin make a good pair.
When teachers say to give answers,
Ryan thinks of Break-dancers.
These are just a few,
If you want to see all
Come to our class, and have a view.

By Mohd. Katka,
Std. VII-A

—————:O:—————

OUT IN THE WILD

It was a lovely starry night, the sun was down and nothing else could be heard except the crackling of fire burning merrily. Suddenly there was a chorus of howls which broke the silence of the night. It was an eerie sound that made my spine tickle then all of a sudden the howl stopped and all was quiet again.

At dusk I woke up but went back to sleep. Thereafter I had a short nap then at about six o'clock, when the sun was still low, my father and I went to see the place where the howls had been heard to come. Soon we came upon a bunch of scattered bones which looked like those of a human. My father inspected the ground near the bones and found enormous pug marks which were imprinted in the damp soil. The pug marks were the size of a big saucer. My father looked grave as we returned to the camp. He called a few men aside and talked to them in low tones from which I managed to hear "Tiger marks". Upon hearing this I jumped to a conclusion but I kept quiet.

Soon the following evening my father and a few men set off with some tranquilizer guns. I was a bit afraid since I know where they were going. A few days passed by but still there was no communication from them. Very soon I got worried and told the sub-head what I had heard. The sub-head put me in my tent and told me to go to sleep but I was worried and did not sleep well. Early in the morning I heard noises. I peeped out of my tent and saw a dozen men get out of a truck with guns. I dressed hurriedly and watched them they talked to the sub-head for some time and then disappeared into the forest.

Nearly two days passed and on the night of the second day I saw some men come out of the forests. With them was my father and two stretchers and a long pole with something hanging from it. I let out a cry of joy and ran to my father. He embraced me and told me that it was luck that made me hear those two words which I had overheard because two men had been attacked by the man-eating tiger and even though they had shot it and killed it they could not move because of the two injured men. Then one night they heard the leaves rustle and saw the troopers. Then the two injured men were put on stretchers and brought here. So all ended well and soon we returned to our own homes.

By Ryan Thorpe
Std. VII-A

—————:O:—————

FOR MY AMBITION AND CHARACTER

When I heard that my parents were sending me to a boarding school to study, I was very happy because I thought that it will be a great pleasure for me to study in a boarding school. The boarding school was Barnes School, which is a very popular school in India. Later I passed the Written test which was on the 23rd April 1988. This is how I got admission in this school. I went over there on 11th June, 1988. But unfortunately, I felt so homesick that I made up my mind to return home at once. When I went home for my Raksha Bandhan holidays I told my sad story to my parents but my parents persuaded me by the following lines :

My father said, 'If you want something, then you have to sacrifice something.'

My mother said, 'Money is lost, nothing is lost,
Health is lost, something is lost,
But if Character is lost, everything is lost.'

These lines came into my mind and I thought for sometime and then it occurred to me that my parents spoke correctly and truthfully. I changed my decision and went back to that school. Now I am studying in Barnes School and I will study over here till the last class for the fulfilment of my ambition and development of character.

By Shyam Kriplani
Std. VII-B

LIFE OF TENZING

Born in Solo Khumbu, Nepal's Tenzing was the first man to get on the summit of the Everest. He was a Sherpa, a simple man of the mountains. Tenzing never knew how to read or write in any language, though he spoke many. From his boyhood days onwards he had dreamt of far off places and great journeys.

When he was still a child, British explorers and climbers began to hire Sherpas to work as porters and helpers on expeditions to the high Himalayas. Soon the Sherpas earned the reputation as the best of all mountain men, which they have kept with pride ever since. But the term Sherpa does not mean porter, as so many people think. The Sherpas are a tribe. They are of Mongolian Stock, and there are 1,00,000 of them dwelling in the high uplands of Himalayas.

In 1921, 1922 and 1923 when the first three famous Everest expeditions were organised many Sherpas went with them. They returned with fascinating stories about the English men. Everyone asked "What is Everest?" They replied, "It is the same as Chomolungma." Chomolungma is said to be the GODDESS MOTHER OF EARTH. "The Mountain So High No Bird Can Fly Over It". That is what all Sherpa mothers told their children.

Tenzing was the eleventh of thirteen children, and most of his boyhood was spent tending the large head of yaks which provided for them wool, leather, dung for fuel, milk, butter and cheese. The Sherpas lived in a two storey house.

Sometimes Tenzing used to take the Yaks 18,000 feet up into the mountains. Tenzing began dreaming of climbing Everest and his dream came true in 1965.

By Mehar Waraich
Std. VII-C

—————:O:—————

THE RAIN

The rain, the rain, the pretty rain,
That flows in through the city drain,
Washes the surface of the Earth,
And even makes it green in Perth.

The rain comes down in drops of water,
Confined are the sons and daughters,
And so the rain for them is a bore,
They don't want it any more.

To the farmers the rain is a blessing
'Cause to the crops it gives a dressing.
They want the rain throughout the year,
Even if the monsoon isn't near.

Everyone's thoughts aren't the same,
For me every monsoon is quite a game,
A time for fun and laughter
As rain is the thing I'm after.

By Nitin Makasare
Std. VIII-A

THE EARTHQUAKE

- I. Once there was an earthquake,
An earthquake in a school,
No student knew what an earthquake was,
As everyone was a fool.
- II. There were some smart and clever students,
Who at the first tremor, started packing,
But everybody did not do this,
As their commonsense was a-lacking.
- III. The tremor grew worse and terrifying,
And everyone ran helter-skelter,
Everyone ran here and there
Only looking for shelter.
- IV. The ground started cracking,
The buildings started crumbling,
And all this looked as though,
The earth itself was grumbling.
- V. The buildings crumbled more and more,
Until they were razed to the ground,
And after all this crumbling,
There was not the slightest sound.
And now that the earthquake was over,
There wasn't a person around.
- VI. Then slowly one by one everybody came out,
Out of their hiding places,
And now they began to see,
Many dirty faces.
- VII. But two or three were missing
They were caught somewhere,
And wherever they were jammed
They were crying in despair.
- VIII. Now we had to find them
So we searched in every place,
We looked and looked everywhere
But of them there was no trace.

- IX. Just then a boy heard a pitiful wail,
And to recognise it, he did not fail,
As it was the school Headmaster's,
Who was telling the boy to help him faster.
- X. As he was helped out
Out of the mess he was in
He told us how much he repented
Repented for his sin.
He told us how much he repented for for his sin.
- XI. His sin was that he,
For the sake of making money
Had bought the cement used in the buildings,
Of cheap quality.
- XII. Now we began to bother,
Bother about the others
So we searched a little longer,
And found everybody, big or small,
After all this was over
All the boys and teachers thought,
This to be the most frightening experience of all.

By Neville Mehta
Std. VIII-A

—————:O:—————

HAVING GOOD FRIENDS

Besides our parents, brothers and sisters there is always a friend who encourages us and support us. Life becomes easy due to the loving company of our friends. During travails only our true friend will stand by us all times under all circumstances.

But not everybody is lucky enough in having good friends, companions. We all do have, but very few of us have really true good friends. We should be careful in selecting our friends. We should select only those whom we can trust with whom we can share our joys and sorrows. Many gather around a rich man claiming to be his friends. But as soon as he falls into some trouble or losses his wealth, his friends desert him.

Genuine and lasting friendship is mostly formed during school days. Selfishness is a great obstacle to true friendship. Friendship ends when selfishness begins. It is difficult to get good friends and it is difficult keeping them. Friendship is based on give and take. It can never be a one-sided relationship.

THE BEAUTY OF NATURE

The most beautiful thing on earth is nature. Though it is not as beautiful as it was before.

The huge hills with green trees which bear all the colourful flowers look so enchanting. In these hill forests we find so many beautiful birds which are in search of food, mate or shelter. We do not find many large animals here but still there are a lot of small animals here, which are happy with their calm and quiet life.

The high snow capped mountains seem very old, as the snow which covers their heads appears to look like white hair. The mountains are very friendly their valleys seem to welcome us whenever we go to them.

We see the rivers coming out of the hearts of the mountains, running and gushing between mountains. Their water is as clear as crystal and as cold as ice. Sometimes the rivers just run not knowing that there may be a steep mountain and then, splash! it falls over the mountain side forming a waterfall. The sight of a waterfall is divine.

The rivers carry on flowing towards the plains. They are not as naughty as they were in the mountains they are calm and finally go to meet the sea where their waters become one.

The grasslands too are beautiful. The grass is so thick and tall that a man can completely be hidden in them.

When it rains the grass is a rich green in colour which the animals love. And in summer it changes into a fiery yellow which shines in the sun. We find most of the world's famous and huge animals in the grasslands. The animals are as calm as can be till we human beings interfere with them.

Nature is truly majestic in its wilderness. But we people were the ones who destroy it. We should not do anything that is harmful to nature and we should make nature more beautiful for the coming generations.

By Anupama Sharma
Std. VIII-B

THE ELEPHANT

The elephant is the largest of all animals living and the strongest. It is a strange looking animal, with its thick legs, huge sides and back, large hanging ears, small tail, little eyes, long white tusks, and above all, its long nose, called the trunk. The trunk is the elephant's peculiar feature, and it puts it to various uses. It draws up water by its trunk, and can squirt it all over its body like a shower bath; and with it it picks leaves from the trees and puts them into its mouth, thus working as an extra appendage.

Elephants are found in India and in Africa. The African elephant differs in some ways from the Indian, being larger, with longer tusks and bigger ears. In fact the two are considered to be different species. In both countries, they live in herds in the jungles, and are naturally shy animals that keep away from men. They live entirely on leaves of trees, grass, roots and bulbs.

The elephant is a very intelligent animal, and its intelligence combined with its great strength, makes it, when tamed a very useful servant to man; and it has been trained to serve in various ways.

Elephants can carry heavy loads of about a thousand kilos each; and they are used to draw heavy wagons and big guns that would require many horses. They are very skilful, too, in piling timber. Elephants are also trained for tiger-hunting. The huntsmen sit in the howdah on the back of the elephant, which is driven and guided by the driver called the "mahout" who squats on its neck. In the way the hunters are carried through the thickest and at such a height that they can see and fire at the tiger when it is driven out.

In old days elephants were used in battles, and all Indian Rajas had their regiments of trained fighting elephants. They still have their place in state processions, when they are painted with bright colours and covered with silk and velvet clothes.

In Africa elephants are hunted mainly for their tusks, which are made of ivory and are very valuable. Their skins are so thick that an ordinary bullet will not pierce them; and so large guns, called elephant guns, are used to kill the animals.

Many elephants are caught alive to be tamed and trained. But catching elephants alive is difficult and dangerous work; for, though the elephant is a shy, wild animal when left alone, it can be a dangerous enemy when attacked. Elephants are generally caught alive in great traps or enclosures, called "Keddahs". They are either driven into these "keddahs, or led into them by tame elephants, called decoys, which are trained to lead their wild brothers into captivity.

By Soma Ghosh
Std. VIII-C

DISHONESTY — THE ROOT OF ALL TROUBLES

There are millions of people who are so unfortunate that they cannot see the wonders and beauty of this world. All of them would like to be cured, but their disadvantage is exploited by many doctors, who cheat them. They are cheated out of house and home and yet they can do nothing.

One example of such a cruel doctor is of the story of the old lady who goes blind and calls a doctor to cure her. If she can be cured, she agrees to pay him handsomely, but nothing if she is not cured. Since the lady was blind, the doctor thought it a good opportunity to swindle the lady who was quite rich. Slowly but surely he started taking away her furniture, the greed made him delay her cure. Once he is satisfied, he cures the lady and demands his fees. The lady, sensing the swindle, finds her furniture missing. So she thinks that her cure is incomplete and refuses to pay. The doctor goes to court and asks for what he says is his right. After the lady is questioned and she gives her reason, the judge gives the verdict in her favour and all the lady's furniture is returned and the doctor is put behind bars.

This composition clearly shows that greed and dishonesty does not pay. If we ourselves are pure, we will only do pure things and so get a return also full of purity and goodness.

The moral of this composition is, "No matter what you do dishonesty, you can always be caught out."

(Honesty is the best policy).

By Avinash Kumar Singh
Std. VIII-C

:O:

HELPING IN THE HOUSE

It is said that the place of a woman is in the kitchen. Time changes and so do people. The twentieth century woman can now work outside, as well as inside the house, with ease. Though these women are at ease with their work, some married women who have children, find it a bit difficult.

My mother, too, falls in the category of a married working woman. Maid servants nowadays have developed a peculiar and irritating habit of remaining absent for many days. On such frustrating days, when my mother returns home from work, her temper rises. I help her with the house work frequently. I also help her in cooking the food, and going to the market to buy vegetables.

अपहरण

रात के दस बज गये थे जब मैं एक अन्धेरी गली से गुज़र रहा था। जब मैं आधे रास्ते पहुँचा तब मुझे पैरोंके चलने की आवाज़ आयी टक; टक; टक; टक; मुझे शक पड़ा कि कोई मेरा पीछा कर रहा था। मैंने पीछे मुड़कर देखा तो एक लम्बा पतला आदमी मेरा पीछा कर रहा था। मैं घबरा गया। मैं आगे तेज़-तेज़ चलने लगा। वह आदमी मेरा पीछा कर रहा था। मैंने फिर से पीछे मुड़कर देखा, तो वह आदमी अपनी जेब से एक चाकू निकाल रहा था। मेरा दिल तेज़-तेज़ धड़कने लगा। मैं भागा और एक गली की ओर मुड़ा। थोड़ी आगे ही मैंने अपने सामने एक लम्बी दिवार पायी। आगे कोई रास्ता नहीं और पीछे मौत। मेरे होश उड़ गये। वह आदमी चाकू अपने हाथ में पकड़े मेरी ओर बढ़ा। मैंने पूछा कि वह क्या चाहता है, तो उसने जवाब नहीं दिया। मैं चिल्लाया तभी उसने मेरे मूँह पर पट्टी बाँध दी और हाथ भी बाँध दिये। मुझे अपनी नानी याद आ गयी। उसका चाकू धीरे-धीरे मेरे गले की ओर आया, तभी एक काली बिल्ली उसके ऊपर गिरी। उसके हाथ से चाकू गिर गया। मैंने चाकू को पैर से मार कर नाले में गिरा दिया। यह मौका देखते ही मैंने इसका फायदा उठाया और भागा। थोड़े आगे जातेही मैंने अपनी ओर एक गाड़ी आती देखी। मैंने उसे इशारा देकर रोका। दो आदमी बाहर आये और मुझे गाड़ी में बिठाकर ले गये। मैंने देखा कि वह मुझे शहर के बाहर एक पुराने खंडहरमें ले जा रहे हैं। मैं डर गया। वह मुझे अन्दर ले गये।

अन्दर जाकर मैंने देखा कि एक आदमी एक बड़ी कुरसी पर बैठा था। उसने मुझे बताया कि वह बच्चों का अपहरण करके उसके माता-पिता से पैसे माँगते हैं। उस आदमी की आवाज़ मुझे कुछ जानी-पहचानी लग रही थी।

थोड़ी देर बाद वह मुझे एक कमरे में लेकर बंद कर दिया। यह मुसीबत से फस कर मैं दिवार को मारने लगा। एकदम मेरे नीचे से फर्श फिसली और मैं एक गुफा में गिर गया। नीचे गुफा में मुझे कई बच्चों की आवाज़ आयी। मैंने देखा कि कई और बच्चे कैदी बने थे। हम सबने मिलकर भागने की योजना बनायी।

एक के ऊपर चढ़ चढ़ कर हम अपने पुराने कमरे में पहुँचें जहाँ एक खिड़की थी। हमने वह खिड़की तोड़ दी और बाहर निकलकर भागे।

सबसे पहले मैंने अपने पिताजी को सूचना दी कि मैं वहाँ से भाग निकला हूँ। फिर मैं पुलिस थाने गया और बच्चों को वहाँ छोड़कर पुलिस के साथ पुराने खन्डर पहुँचा। वहाँ पहुँचते ही वह सब हैरान हो गये और सबको गिरफ्तार कर लिया। वह आदमी जिसकी आवाज़ जानी पहचानी लग रही थी वह मेरे पिताजी का नौकर था। अन्त में मुझे 26 जनवरी को पुरस्कार मिला।

करण
८ वी (अ)

:O:

धीरज

मनुष्य बहुत सी परिस्थितियों को अपने उतावलेपन अथवा जल्दबाजी के कारण बिगाड़ देते हैं। घर में किसी को बुलार हुआ तो वह धीरज खो बैठता है और कभी कहता है कि इस डॉक्टर को बुलाओ कभी कहता है दूसरे को बुलाओ कभी कहता है कि पता नहीं उस डॉक्टर ने आने में इतनी देरी क्यों लगा दी उसे मारो गोली तीसरे को बुलाओ

तीनों डॉक्टर आकर इकट्ठे होंगे तो फिर उलझन में पड़ जाएगा। धैर्य धारण करने परिणामस्वरूप खर्च भी अधिक होगा डॉक्टर नाराज होंगे बीमार भी परेशान होगा समय भी बर्बाद होगा।

धैर्य खोने से निर्णय शक्ति और स्थिति खराब होती है और स्वास्थ्य भी बिगड़ता है। धैर्य खोने का एक मात्र कारण मोह है। संसार में जितने भी महापुरुष हुए वे धैर्य की सीढ़ियों पर चढ़कर महान बने।

मनुष्य को चाहिए कि धैर्य धारण करे यह संसार परिवर्तनशील है। कभीभी एक जैसा नहीं रहता आज कोई विपदा आयी आपदा तो कल नहीं हो पर सो तक हल जायेगी।

मनुष्य को समझना चाहिए कि जीवन में उतार चढ़ाव तो आते ही हैं। सूर्य की भी दिन में तीन अवस्थाएँ होती हैं। दिन तो बदलते ही रहते हैं इस में धराने की जरूरत नहीं धीरज की जरूरत है।

वासुदेव कुकरेजा
८ वी (अ)

:O:

‘जीवन का नया रूप’

जब सूर्य आकाश में प्रकट हुए तो उसकी किरणों ने हमारे बस्ती में उजाला किया। उसी वक्त एक बच्चे के जन्म होने की आवाज और वह दुर्भाग्यशील बच्चा मैं था।

मेरी माँ एक सत्यवादी और पवित्र धार्मिक स्त्री थी, लेकिन मेरे पिताजी शराबी थे। मेरे जन्म होने के दो हफ्ते बाद मेरी माँ गुजर गई।

जब मैं पाँच वर्ष का हुआ तो मेरे पिताजी मुझे अकेला छोड़ गए। एक दिन जब मैं फुटपाथ पर चल रहा था तो एक आदमी मुझे उठा ले गया। उसने मुझे चोरी करने के अलग अलग तरीके सिखाए। मैं उसके लिए चोरी करता था।

चोरी करते करते मैं बड़ा हुआ और मुझसे दो-तीन खून भी हो गए। सब मुझे खूनी कहकर बुलाते थे। एक दिन मेरे अधिकारी ने कहा कि एक बच्चा चुरा कर ले आओ। मैंने एक घर में घुस कर बच्चे को उठा लिया, उसकी रोने की आवाज सुनकर उसकी माँ वहाँ आ पहुँची, उसने अपने बच्चे को मेरे हाथ में देखा तो वहाँ ही बेहोश हो गई। मुझे यह देखकर बहुत बुरा लगा और अपना बालपण याद आया; जब मेरी माँ गुजर गई थी।

उस दिन से मैंने यह काम करना छोड़ दिया और मैंने अपने आप को पुलिस के हवाले कर दिया और मुझे दस साल की सजा भुगतनी पड़ी।

यह सजा खतम होने के बाद मैंने एक नया जीवन प्रारम्भ किया।

नितिन मकासरे
८ वी (अ)

रात के अंधेरे में

मेरी एक सहेली का जन्म दिन था और उसने मुझे रात के समय में बुलाया था। आते वक्त मुझे बहुत रात हो गई। रात का समय था और मैं अपने घर जा रही थी। चलते चलते मुझे किसी के चलने की आवाज सुनाई दी। मुझे लगा कि कोई मेरे पीछे चल रहा है। उतने में जब मैंने पीछे देखा तो एक लंबासा आदमी काले कोट में और एक काली टोपी पहने हुआ मेरे पीछे खड़ा था। मैं बहुत घबरा गई, वह मेरे बहुत नजदीक आया, मैं डर गई, उसने अपनी जेब में हाथ डालकर एक बड़ा सा चाबुक निकाला मैं वह चाबुक देखकर भागने लगी वह आदमी बहुत लंबा था इस लिए उसके पैर भी बहुत तेजी से चल रहे थे। उसने मुझे पकड़ कर मुझे अपने हाथ में पकड़ा। मैं उसके हाथ से छूट नहीं सकती थी इस लिए मैंने उस से पूछा कि आप मुझ से क्या चाहते हैं। वह कुछ नहीं बोला और वह मुझे मार डालना चाहता था पर मेरी एक सहेली ने उसे देखा और वह होशियारी से एक पेड़ पर चढ़ गई और उसने एक डोरी ऊपर से डाली। वह डोरी को उसने एक जोर से खींचा और वह आदमी नीचे गिर गया फिर हम दोनों भाग निकले और हम छिप गए। वह आदमी हमें ढूँढ रहा था पर उसे हम मिले ही नहीं। बहुत समय के बाद हम दोनों घर जाने के लिए भाग रहे थे तब मैंने वह हमारे आगे आकर खड़ा हुआ। उसने हम दोनों को पकड़ कर अपने झोंपड़े में ले गया। और उसके बाद मुझे पता चला कि यह आदमी बच्चों को लेकर पकड़नेवाला है। उसके साथ उसके साथी भी थे। उन्होंने मुझे एक कमरे में बंद कर डाला वहाँ बहुत अंधेरा था। मैंने एक खिड़की देखी पर वह खुल ही नहीं रही थी उतने में मुझे कुछ छोटे छोटे बच्चें दिखाई दिए उन्हें बांधकर रखा था मैंने उन्हें खोला और हमने सोचा कि हम यहाँ से भाग चले। फिर हम सब बच्चें खिड़की से भाग गए। हमने भागकर पुलिस को खबर की और हम सब को घर पहुँचाया गया।

पूजा म. अहर
८ वी (अ)

:O:

पेड़ की आत्मकथा

मैं पेड़ हूँ। धरती मेरी माता है। इसी ने मुझे जन्म दिया है। माली ने मेरा पालन-पोषण किया। उसने मेरी जड़ों में खाद डाली। उसने मुझे पानी से सींचा। उसने हवा के तेंज झोंको से मेरी रक्षा की। उसकी देखभाल से धीरे-धीरे बड़ा पेड़ बन गया। हरे-भरे पत्तों से भरी मेरी शाखाएँ आसमान में फैल गईं।

मेरी शाखाओं पर पक्षी घोंसला बनाकर रहते हैं। सुबह-शाम पक्षियों की मीठी चहक सुनकर मुझे बड़ी खुशी होती है। बच्चे मुझ पर पत्थर फेंककर फल तोड़ते हैं। फल पाकर जन वे खुश होते हैं तब मैं अपने घाव की पीड़ा भूल जाता हूँ। कई पथिक मेरी छाया में बैठकर आराम करते हैं।

मैंने अपने जीवन में कई बार आँधी वर्षा और तूफान के धक्के सहन किये हैं। मैंने कडाके की सर्दी और तेज धूप भी अपने ऊपर झेली है। यह सबकुछ सहन करके भी मैं अपनी जगह पर चुपचाप खड़ा हूँ। मुझे वह दिन याद है, जब एक बार जोर का तूफान आया। बादल गरजे और एकाएक मुझ पर बिजली गिरी। मेरा सारा शरीर काँप उठा। उसके निशान अब तक मेरे शरीर पर मौजूद है।

अब मैं कमजोर हो गया हूँ। फिर भी दिल में यही इच्छा है कि हमेशा इसी प्रकार लोगों की सेवा करता हूँ।

अनवर पठान
८ वी (अ)

जूतों से छुटकारा

मैं जब छः साल का हो गया तब मेरे चाचा ने मुझे बहुत ही अच्छी किसम का जूता खरीद कर दिया। मुझे वह जूते इतने भाये की मैं उन्हें कुर्ते-पैजामे पर भी पहन्ने लगा और इसी कारण लोग मुझे पागल कहने लगे। मुझे कोई पागल कहे यह मैं सहन नहीं कर सकता था और तभी मेरे दिमाग पर खून सवार था और मैंने अपने जूतों से छुटकारा पाने की ठान ली। मैं दूसरे दिन पाठशाला से वापस आया, कपड़े बदले और फिर उन जूतों को उठा कर पास ही के पुल पर चल दिया। वहाँ पहुँचने पर मैंने उन जूतों को पानी में फेंक दिया और घर वापिस चला गया। मैंने उस दिन न कुछ खाना न पिया बस जूतों की याद में अपना गृह-कार्य करना ही भूल गया और दूसरे दिन मुझे मार पड़ी। पर मेरे जूते जो मैंने नदी में फेंके थे बहते हुए एक मछुमारे के जाल में जा फसे उसने उन्हें एक बड़े नाले में फेंक दिये और वह जूते फिर बहते हुए एक मैदान में जा अटके और सड़कों की नालियाँ जाम हो गयी तो डोम ने उन्हें निकाल कर सड़क पर फेंक दिया और झाड़ू वाले ने हमारे घर के पास वाले कूड़ेदान में फेंक दिये। जब वह मेरे जूते कूड़ेदान में फेंक रहा था तब मेरा कुत्ता 'रैबो' भी वहीं खेल रहा था अचानक उसने जूतों को देख कर ही पहचान लिया और उन्हें उठा कर मेरे घर ले आया और इसी तहर मैं इन जूतों से छुटकारा न पा सका।

राकी खरे
८ वी (अ)

:O:

'पेड़ बोल उठा'

मैं एक छोटासा पौधा हूँ। मुझे एक सुंदर से बगीचे में लगाया गया है। यहाँ का माली मेरी बहुत अच्छी तरह से देखभाल करता है। जिस प्रकार एक नन्हें से बच्चे की देखभाल का कर्तव्य उसके माता पिता को निभाना पड़ता है, उसी प्रकार मेरी हर प्रकार की देखभाल एवं जरूरतों को यहाँ के माली और अन्य सदस्यों पर निर्भर है।

अब मैं बड़ा हो गया हूँ। मेरी बहुत सारी शाखाएँ निकल आई हैं। जड़े भी खूब मजबूत हो गयी हैं। मैं बहुत खुश हूँ क्योंकि मेरी छाओं में लोग विश्राम करते हैं। बहुत सारे पक्षियों ने अपने घोंसले मुझ पर बनाए हैं। मेरी हरियाली से सबको ठंडक पहुँचती है। मेरे ऊपर अब फल फूल भी आने लगे हैं। सभी इसका आनंद लेते हैं। मुझे बहुत खुशी है कि मैं लोगों के कुछ काम आ सकता हूँ। छोटे छोटे बच्चे मुझपर बैठकर झूला झूलते हैं। कई प्रकार के खेल खेलते हैं।

माली मुझे सुबह शाम पानी, खाद वगैरह डालकर मेरी अच्छी तरह से देखभाल करता है। मुझे सूखने से, कीड़ा लगने से बचाता है। सूरज की रोशनी से मैं फलता, फूलता हूँ।

मेरे जीवन का उद्देश्य ही यही है, की मैं दूसरों के काम आ सकूँ। इसी में मुझे खुशी मिलती है। दूसरों की निस्वार्थ सेवा करने में जो आनंद आता है वह और किसी में भी नहीं आता है। यही मेरा छोटासा आत्म चरित्र है।

नियति बक्शी
८ वी (अ)

पिंजड़े के पक्षी की आत्मकथा

मित्रों, यह जानकर तुमको आश्चर्य होगा कि पिंजड़े का पक्षी भी अपनी रामकहानी कहता है, किन्तु मुझे एक खिलौना ही मत समझो। मेरे सीने में भी तुम्हारे जैसा ही दिल धड़क रहा है।

मेरा जन्म एक सुन्दर वन में हुआ था। मेरी माँ ने मुझे बड़े प्यार से दाने चुगना और उडना सिखाया। वहाँ मैं अपने मित्रों के साथ नीले आसमान की सैर करता रहता और वृक्षों की डालियों पर झूलता रहता। मेरे मधुर गीतों से सूता आकाश गूँज उठता। आज तो उस स्वतंत्र और सुखी जीवन को याद करके मुझे रोना आ जाता है।

एक दिन एक शिकारी उस वन में आया वह मेरे सुन्दर रूप-रंग पर मोहित हो गया। उसने मुझे पिंजड़े में कैद कर लिया। मैंने बहुत शोर-गुल मचाया किन्तु उस शिकारी को बरा भी दया नहीं आयी। दो दिनों तक न मैंने खाना खाया और न गीत ही गाया। किन्तु उस पापी पर कोई असर न पड़ा। उसने तो कुछ रुपये लेकर मुझे बेच दिया और अब मैं यहाँ कैद में अपने दुःख भरे दिन काट रहा हूँ।

यह सच है कि यहाँ के लोग बहुत अच्छे हैं। वे मुझे सनहले पिंजड़े में रखते हैं और मीठे फल खाने के लिए देते हैं। फिर भी वनके उन फलों की मिठास मैं नहीं भूल पाता! मुझे बार-बार अपनी प्यारी माँ की याद आती है। साथियों की याद मेरे दुःख को और भी बढ़ा देती है। बच्चे मुझे 'सीवाराम' 'राम-राम' आदि शब्द सिखाने की कोशिश करते रहते हैं इन बेचारे भोले-भाले बच्चे को क्या मालूम कि गुलामी का दुःख कैसा होता है।

मुझे इस बात का विशेष दुःख है कि आदमी खुद तो आकाश में उड़ रहा है पर उड़ने के मेरे जन्म सिद्ध अधिकार को वह छीन रहा है! क्या मुझे घुट-घुटकर मरना पड़ेगा?

दीपक बोरले
८ वी (अ)

:O:

मेरे कंचों का कमाल

एक दिन मैंने कुछ लड़कों को कंचे खेलते हुए देखा। उन्हें देखकर मुझे भी कंचे खेलने का शौक चढ़ा। मैंने अपनी जेब टटोली और संयोग वश से मुझे दो रुपये की नोट मिल गयी। मैं जल्दीसे किराने की दुकान से पचास कंचों का पैकेट खरीद लिया और वापस जाकर उन लड़कों के साथ खेलने लगा। कुछ देर बाद मेरा मन ऊब गया और मैं सारे कंचे जमा करके घर की ओर चला। जैसे ही मैंने घर की सीढ़ियों पर पैर रखा, मुझे मेरी माँ के चिल्लाने की आवाज सुनाई दी और मैं डर के मारे चौक गया। कुछ क्षणों में एक डरावने आदमी ने मेरे घर का दरवाजा अन्दर से खोला। उसके हाथ में बहुत सारे गहने थे। वह मेरी तरफ भाग रहा था और मुझे धक्का दिया। मुझे धक्का देते ही सारे के सारे कंचे जमीन पर बिखर गए। वह चोर कंचेपर फिसल गया और सीढ़ियों पर गिर गया और बेहोश हो गया। मैं अन्दर जाकर अपनी डरी हुई माँ को देखा और उसे हौसला दिया। फिर मैंने पुलिस को फोन किया। पुलिस ने आकर उस चोर को पकड़ लिया।

यह था मेरे कंचों का कमाल।

नेविल मेहता
८ वी (अ)

“भाड़े का घर”

यह है भाड़े का घर।
रहते हैं, रहने के लिए हम।
क्या बताऊ इस घर की गाथा।
इसमें बसनेवाले की व्यथा ॥

दिवारे हैं गिरी हुई।
दरवाजे हैं, चिरे हुए।
खपरैल है, जिसमें बीसों सुराख।
फिर भी यह है, भाड़े का घर ॥

विजली है, लेकिन स्वीच नहीं।
बिल का तो कुछ न पूछो।
जीव जंतु का है बसेरा लेकिन।
भाड़ा २०० से नहीं कम।
फिर भी है यह भाड़े का घर ॥

आजू - बाजू है, आठ दस घर।
उनके आठ दस बड़े परिवार।
उनके बीस इक्कीस बच्चे, शोरगुल हजार।
और बीच कभी है झगड़ा, पति पत्नी का।
कुछ भी हो लेकिन हमें रहना ही होगा।
क्योंकि है यह भाड़े का घर ॥

वासुदेव कुकरेजा
८ वी (अ)

“धुआँ उड़ाती चलती गाड़ी”

मेरे पिताजी का हर दो-तीन वर्ष के पश्चात् स्थानान्तरण हो जाता है और इस कारण मुझे भी उनके साथ कई बार रेलयात्रा करने का अवसर मिल चुका है। छोटी-छोटी रेल यात्राएँ तो मैंने कई बार की हैं, पर लम्बी रेलयात्रा के अवसर कम ही आए हैं। गत वर्ष मुझे मद्रास से दिल्ली तक रेलयात्रा करने का अवसर मिला। यह यात्रा कई दृष्टियों से महत्वपूर्ण थी।

गर्मियों के दिन थे। विद्यालयों में ग्रीष्म-अवकाश होने वाला था। आरक्षण की कतार में बहुत भीड़ थी, इसलिए हमारा आरक्षण नहीं हो सका। हमने बिना आरक्षण के ही यात्रा करने का निश्चय कर लिया।

गाड़ी मद्रास से प्रातः छः बजे चलती थी। अपना सामान लेकर प्लेटफार्म पर पहुँचे तो देखा कि गाड़ी वहाँ खड़ी है। एक डिब्बा खाली था, हमने उसमें घुसकर तीन सीटों पर अपना अधिकार जमा लिया और ऊपर वाली बर्थ पर अपना सामान रखवा लिया।

हमारी गाड़ी ठीक छः बजे प्लेटफार्म से रेंगने लगी। देखते ही देखते वह लच्छेदार बादल उड़ाती हुई टुक-टुक करती रफतार पकड़ने लगी। गाड़ी खुले क्षेत्र में पहुँच गई। मैंने जब बाहर देखा तो दूर-दूर तक सागर का पानी दिखाई पड़ा। नारियल के पेड़ों की पंक्तियाँ दूर-दूर तक हमारे साथ भागती दिखाई देती थीं। हवा के ठंडे-ठंडे झोंके मुझे बहुत अच्छे लग रहे थे।

दोपहर के बारह बजे होंगे, हमारी गाड़ी छः घण्टे लगातार भागने के पश्चात् विजयवाड़ा स्टेशन पर रुकी। स्टेशन पर गाड़ी के रुकते ही लोगों ने धीरे-धीरे उतरना आरम्भ कर दिया और देखते ही देखते पानी पीने और बोतलों

में उसे भरने वालों की लाइन लग गई। 15 मिनट बाद रुकने के पश्चात् गाड़ी चलने को आई। हमें अचानक एक स्त्री के रोने की आवाज़ सुनाई दी। उसका सामान चोरी हो गया था।

अब डिब्बे में बैठे सभी यात्री सावधान हो गए थे। अपने अपने सामान की निगरानी उन्होंने कड़ी कर दी थी। हमने भी सामान को इस प्रकार रखना शुरू कर दिया था कि यदि कोई सामान को हाथ लगाए तो नौद खुल जाए।

दूसरे दिन गाड़ी नागपुर, आमला ग्वालियर और आगरा से होती हुई रात को नई दिल्ली स्टेशन पर पहुँची। मेरे मामाजी हमें लेने के लिए स्टेशन पर पहले ही मौजूद थे। हम उतरे और उनके साथ उनके घर को बढ़ने लगे।

सरताज गिल
८ वी (क)

हाय ! मैं बाल बाल बची ।

रात के करीब नौ बजे होंगे जब मैं अपने घर में टेलिविज़न देख रही थी। माँ चौके में खाना पका रही थी और पिताजी अपने कमरे में बैठे किताब पढ़ रहे थे। अचानक घंटी बजी तो मैं दरवाजा खोलने दौड़ पड़ी।

देखती हूँ तो क्या ! गटे हुए बदन का एक लम्बा काला और भयानक आदमी हाथ में बन्दूक लिए द्वार पर खड़ा था। उसके साथ एक दूसरा आदमी भी था जो इतना डरावना नहीं दिखाई पड़ रहा था।

उसको देखते ही मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गए, मुझे ऐसा अनुभव हुआ जैसे घरती मेरे पैरो तले खिसक गई हो। मैंने बड़े ही नम्र स्वर में पूछा “आप किस से मिलना चाहते हैं ?” तो उसने मेरा हाथ पकड़ लिया और आवेश में आकर मैंने “माँ ! माँ !” चिल्लाना शुरू कर दिया। तभी दूसरे आदमी ने मेरा मुँह बन्द करके कहा “चुप हो जा छोकरी नहीं तो बन्दूक चला दूँगा”। मेरी आवाज़ सुनते ही माँ और बाबूजी बैठक में दौड़ कर आए। एक चोर ने मेरे सिर पर बन्दूक से निशाना किया और दूसरे ने मेरा हाथ कसकर पकड़ते हुए मेरे पिताजी को सावधान किया कि अगर वे बेटी चाहते हैं तो पचास हजार रुपये निकाल कर उन्हें दे दे। पिताजी आदर्श विचारों के होने के कारण अपने सिद्धान्तों को ध्यान में रखते हुए उन्होंने उन अत्याचारियों को पुलिस की धमकी दी। माँ बोल पड़ी “क्या तुम्हें उमा प्यारी नहीं ? चन्द कागज के तुकड़ों के लिए तुम हमारी इकलौती बेटी की बली चढ़ाओगे ?” यह कोई नई बात नहीं थी। माँ जो ठहरी। वह तो ममता की मूर्ति होती है। फिर मैं तो उनकी इकलौती थी। पिताजी का मन भी माँ को देख कर पसीज गया और उन्होंने बहुत ही करुण स्वर में कहा “मुझे कुछ घन्टों का समय चाहिए। इतने पैसे हम घर में नहीं रखते।” तभी दोनों ने आपस में फुस-फुसा कर दो घन्टे का समय देने की ठानी। लेकिन एक शर्त पर कि जबतक पिताजी उनके हाथ में पैसे नहीं रख देते तब तक मुझे एक कोठरी में बन्द कर दिया जाए, जिसकी चाबी उनके पास होगी। पिताजी इस बात के लिये राजी हो गए।

मुझे हमारे घर के पीछे ले जाकर एक कोठरी में बन्द कर दिया, जहाँ सारे घर का फालतू सामान रखा जाता था। बहुत दिनों के बाद खोलने से उसमें छोटे मोटे जीव जंतु उपस्थित थे। जैसे ही दरवाजा खोला तो एक छिपकली उछल पड़ी। मैं तो जैसे होश ही खो बैठी थी। रोना चाहती थी मगर आँखों के अश्रु तक थम गए थे। उस अंधेरी कोठरी में वे मौत मरने को छोड़ दिया गया। इस दौरान माँ और पिताजी बाहर ही इन्तजार कर रहे थे। मुझसे सहन नहीं हुआ मैं फूट-फूट कर रो रही थी और किबाड़ जोर-जोर से बजा रही थी। पिताजी को इस जुलम पर क्रोध आया और उन्होंने किबाड़ की कुन्डी किसी तरह तोड़ ही डाली। अब समस्या यह थी क्या किया जाए ? इतनी बड़ी रकम कहाँ

से लाए बैंक भी बन्द हो चुका थी। यह सोच कर कि ऊपर वाले ने जीवन दिया है तो नय्या पार भी वही लगाएगा चुप रह गए। समय काटना पहाड़ हो गया था। हर पल व्यतीत करना कठिन था।

आखिर यह समय बीत ही गया। लेकिन मन में डर बैठा हुआ था, कि कहीं फिर से वह बलान आ पड़े। छोटी-छोटी आहटों से हम सब चौंक पड़ते थे। किसी तरह आँखों में ही वह रात कट ही गई।

सूरज जैसे मुझ अभागिन के लिए नया जीवन लाया था। अखबार वाला सबेरे-सबेरे अखबार डाल गया। पिताजी ने अखबार पढ़ा तो पुलकित हो उठे और प्रसन्नता के कारण उनके मुँह से बोल ही नहीं फूट रहे थे। बस अखबार माँ की ओर करते हुए मुझे सीने से लगा लिया। माँ ने समाचार पत्र में से उनकी तस्वीरें देख कर बताया कि यह दोनों एक घटना में बहुत बुरी तरह मारे गए। हाय! मैं बाल बाल बची।

उमा गुप्ता
९ वी (अ)

बचपन की याद।

जब जब आती है
बचपन की याद
मन में आ जाते हैं सारे दृश्य।
समझ में नहीं आता दिन है
या रात।

वह खेलना कूदना मस्ती में
छा जाना।
फिर रोना चिल्लाना बस लड़ते रहना।
फिर कोई आता मुझे मनाता
और मैं हँसते-हँसते मान जाती।

उमा गुप्ता
९ वी (अ)

‘ऐ मूँगफली बेचने वाले कचरा न फैलाओ’

हिन्दुस्तानी बदाम! पिस्ता बदाम खाइए - समय काटिये - मजा लीजिए, स्वादिष्ट करारी मूँगफली। बोलते हुए, आवाज देते हुए गाड़ी में एक व्यक्ति आ गया है। यात्रियों ने शीघ्रता से जेबों से पैसे व नोट निकाले और एक एक कागज की पुड़ियाँ उनकी गोदियों में सज गईं।

उस मूँगफली बेचनेवाले की जाने की देर थी कि पूरी डिब्बा मूँगफली छीले जाने की ध्वनियों से गुंजारित हो गया। फर्श पर मूँगफलीयों के छिलके फूल की तरह बिछ गए। वह डिब्बा जो इतने परिश्रम से साफ किया गया था, कुछ क्षणों में गन्दा हो गया। इस गन्दगी का जिम्मेदार - सरकार? मूँगफलीवाला? या हम?

इस गन्दगी का कारण समाज का एक एक व्यक्ति है। यदि हम सफाई रखें और छिलके उसी कागज के दोने में रखकर यथा स्थान फेंके तो हमें मूँगफली वाले से कोई शिकायत न होगी।

सोमिश्रा सेनगुप्ता
९ वी (अ)

एक रूपये की आत्मकथा

मैं एक रूपया हूँ। मैं बैंक में पड़ा हूँ और बहुत ही बूढ़ा हो चुका हूँ। इतना कि मेरे दोनों तरफ के छाप तक मिट चुके हैं।

मेरी कहानी उस मुनहरी सुबह से शुरू होती है जब मैंने जन्म लिया था और मैं अपने जैसे चमचमाते और कई साथियों के साथ एक मालिक को दे दिया गया। वह हमें पाकर बहुत खुश हुआ। वह मुझे अपनी दुकान ले गया और अन्य कई सिक्कों के साथ मुझे गल्ले में डाल दिया। मैं बहुत घमण्ड में चूर हो गया और मेरे साथी जो कि बूढ़े थे उनका मज़ाक उड़ा रहा था। वे सब मुझे ईर्ष्यालु निगाहों से देख रहे थे। अचानक एक ग्राहक आया और उसने कुछ सामान लिया। छुट्टे पैसे में दुकानदार ने मुझे उस आदमी को दे दिया। वह आदमी यह नहीं जानता था कि उसकी जेब फटी हुई थी जिसमें से मैं एक गन्दी नाली में गिर पड़ा। कई हफ्तों तक वहाँ इसी आशा में पड़ा रहा कि काश कोई वहाँ से गुज़रे और मुझे उस गन्दी नाली से छुटकारा मिले। आखिर वह समय आही गया जब एक गरीब लडका वहाँ से गुज़र रहा था और मुझे पाकर वह बहुत खुश हुआ। मैं बहुत ही गन्दा हो चुका था इसलिए उसने मुझे अपनी गन्दी हथेली में कसकर पकड़ लिया। बेचारा बहुत भूका था इसलिए वह फटाफट किसी ठेले वाले के पास गया और उसने मेरे बदले कुछ खा लिया। उस ठेले वाले ने मुझे बड़ी ही बदतमीली से अन्य कई सिक्कों के साथ पटक। मेरी शक्ल सूरत बहुत बिगड़ गई थी इसलिए मुझे कोई भी ग्राहक लेने को तैयार न था। एक दिन वह मुझे और मेरे जैसे कई बूढ़े सिक्कों को बैंक ले गया और हमारे बदले नए सिक्कों को ले आया।

मैं इस बैंक में अभी तक पड़ा हूँ और अपने वे प्यारे दिनों की याद में रोता हूँ और अब मैं यह नहीं जानता कि मेरा क्या होगा।

हरमीत गुजराल
९ वी (अ)

‘कर भला परिणाम बुरा’

सही कहा गया है कि मेहमान कैसा भी हो हमें तो उसके मान सम्मान में कोई कमी नहीं रहने देनी चाहिए, क्योंकि मेहमान को भगवान कहा जाता है। अब आप सुनिए हमारे घर आए भगवान की कहानी।

मैं अपने पिताजी के साथ नियमानुसार सुबह सैर करने निकली। अचानक हमारे कानसे बचाओ शब्द के चिल्लाने की ध्वनी आई। वहाँ जाने पर हमने देखा कि यही कोई बीस-बाइस साल का नौजवान डूब रहा था। सर्दी का मौसम होने पर भी मेरे पिताजी पानी में कूदे और उसे बचा लिया। हम उसे घर लेकर पहुँचे और डाक्टर ने उसे इन्जेक्शन दिया।

जब उसे होश आया पापा ने उसका हाल-चाल पूछकर उसे यह पूछा कि वह कैसे डूब रहा था। वह इस बात पर बहुत फूटफूटकर रोने लगा। मेरी माँ जो कि बहुत ही कोमल स्वभाव की है हमें डाँटकर वहाँ से भगा दिया और नौजवान को हमारे घर में जब तक वह चाहे रहने को कह दिया।

अब सही रंग दिखाने शुरू किए इस मेहमान ने हमें। सुबह जब सैर को जाने से पहले मैंने स्नानघर को जाना चाहा तो जनाब बैठे थे वहाँ। ठीक आधे घण्टे बाद बाहर निकले जब हमें जाने में कितनी देरी हो चुकी थी। जब हम घर

लौटे तो वह पड़ोसी से झगडा कर रहा था। मैं अपने कमरे में घुसी तो मेरा भाई चीख-चीख कर रो रहा था क्योंकि उसके गाल पर उंगलियों के निशान तक पड़ चुके थे। मेरा कमरा भी उस वक्त देखने योग्य था। कोई भी चीज़ उसकी जगह पर नहीं थी, और जनाब आराम से पलंग पर टांगे रखकर बैठे थे। जब मैंने उससे कुछ पूछना चाहा तो मुझे भी एक कडाकेवार थपड़ पड़ी। नाश्ते का वक्त हुआ तो यह गन्दे पाँव लिए नए सोफे पर खड़ा हो गया और बोलने पर चौकड़ी मारकर मेज़ पर बैठ गया। उसे तो खाने की भी तमीज न थी।

ऐसे ही करते करते कई दिन बीत गए। हम अपनेही घरमें अजनबी से रहने लगे। एक दिन रातको जब वह सो गया हमने उसे भगाने का सोचा। यह कि जितनी जल्दी आफत टल जाए उतना ही अच्छा है।

सबेरे आँख खुली तो पिताजी एक इन्स्पेक्टर के साथ बातचीत कर रहे थे और मम्मी बहुत ज़ोर से रो रही थी। असल में न जाने क्या हुआ उसने या तो रात को हमारी बाते सुन ली थी या खुद उसकी नियत पलट गई। सारा रुपया, पैसा व गहना लेकर रफ़्तक हो गया था।

फिर हम सबने अपनी गलती मानी कि एक अनजान व्यक्ति को अपने घर में पनाह दी, और यही समझ लिया कि किसी तूफानी रात में सब बरबाद हो गया। लेकिन इस दिन के बाद हमें एक बहुत अच्छी शिक्षा प्राप्त हुई और हमने अजनबीयों से ज्यादा मेल-झोल छोड़ दिया।

इसी कहानी से यही प्रमाणित होता है।

“मान न मान - मैं तेरा मेहमान”।

हरमीत गुजराल
९ वी (अ)

मान न मान मैं तेरा मेहमान

आज कल कुछ लोग ऐसे स्वभाव के हो गए हैं कि लुट्टी मिलते ही चले गए किसी के भी घर रहने को। ज्यादा नहीं बस एक दो महीने! अपने घर के बिजली, दूध, सब्ज़ी वगैरह का खर्चा बचाने के लिये टपक पड़े किसी के भी घर पर।

बात तब की है जब मेरी परीक्षाएँ खत्म हुई थी और दूसरे दिन से एतिहासिक स्थल देखने जा रहे थे। पापा ने भी दफ़्तर से महीने भर की लुट्टी ले रखी थी। अचानक ही रात को घंटी बजी। देखे तो हमारे दूर के चाचा चाची थे दो बच्चों के साथ। पहिले तो हमें खुशी हुई पर फिर जो कुछ हुआ वो सुनने लायक है।

सबसे पहले मुझे और मेरे भाई को अपना कमरा खाली करके उन्हें देना पड़ा। वे रोज़ देर से उठते। जब ममी के नाश्ते बनाने का समय होता तो इनके चाय पीने का वक्त। हमारे खाने के वक्त इनको नाश्ता लगता था। चाचीजी तो सारा समय टॉग पर टॉग रखे याँ वीडियो पर सिनेमा देखती याँ तों सोती रहती और शाम को रोज़ चाचा जी के साथ घूमने फिरने निकल जाती। बच्चों को तो घर पर छोड़ कर जाती।

बच्चों बाप रे बाप! शैतान भी शरमा जाए उनके आगे। पूरा घर उलट पुलट कर देते। रोज़ कुछ न कुछ तोड़ते फोड़ते, खाने की एक भी चीज़ घर में सही सलामत नहीं रखते याँ तो खा जाते याँ छूटा करके पूरे घर में फैला देते। ममी का तो काम करते करते बुरा हाल हो गया। यहाँ तक ही बात हो तो ठीक था पर वे शैतान के नाने, हमारे पड़ोसियों के साथ भी लड़ झगड़ आते। उनके घर की घंटी बजा देते, फूल तोड़ देते, उनका पेपर, दूध दरवाज़े के बाहर

से गायब कर देते। किसी का बल्त्ता उठा लाते तो किसी की बाल लुप्या लेते पड़ोसी हमसे लड़ने आ जाते। झगड़े निपटाते निपटाते मेरे पापा की नाक में दम आ गया। उन की बजह से पापा ममी, मैं भी तू तू मैं मैं शुरू हो जाती थी। मेरे और मेरे भाई में भी रोज़ लड़ाई हो जाती। हमारे सारे खिलौने, गेम्स और पुस्तको का सत्यानाश हो गया था।

बस दो चार दिन, दो चार दिन कहते कहते वे पूरा महिना रहे हमारे पास। वह भी आखिर पापा ने अपने जेब के पैसे से टिकटें ले आए। हमारी लुट्टियों का तो सत्यानाश हुआ सो हुआ। घर का नुकसान सो अलग। पड़ोसियों से मधुर रिश्ते भी हमारे टूट गए। यहाँ तक बात हो तो भी हम कहते रास्ते लुटे। पर पता है कुछ दिनों के बाद जब हमारे सामने के दुकान वाले ने 550 रु. का बिल दिया, गोलियों, बिस्केट, केक, चाकलेट का जो उनके बच्चों ने हमारे जानकारी के बिना खाए थे, तो हमारे पैरों तले ज़मीन खिसक गई।

सच ऐसे मेहमान कभी किसी के यहाँ न आए। जिसे कहते हैं न “मान न मान मैं तेरा मेहमान”

पूजा वच्छानी
९ वी (अ)

भ्रष्टाचार (एक व्यंग)

सच बोलों, तो यह शब्द थोडा जाना पहचाना लगता है। जी हाँ! आप सब तो यह शब्द से भली-भांति परिचित होंगे। जब तब इस देश में भ्रष्टाचार नामक राक्षस है तब तक यह राष्ट्र प्रगति की ओर जा भी नहीं सकता। आप ही सोचिए भला कौन व्यक्ति भ्रष्टाचार के रहते प्रगति की ओर जाने का साहस कर सकता है।

पैसा संसार की सबसे अनमोल वस्तु है। इसे पाने के लिए मनुष्य अपने भाई का खून भी कर सकता है। आज जो लोग बुरा काम करते हैं वे यह काम पैसा कमाने के लिए करते हैं। यहीं इस पैसों की होड़ से भ्रष्टाचार नामक गंदगी पैदा होती है। आप चाहे प्रधान मंत्री हो या फिर एक क्लर्क आपका भ्रष्टाचार का सेवक होना जरूरी है। कुछ मूर्ख व्यक्ति अपनी इमानदारी का दावा करते इस अनमोल चीज को नहीं अपनाते, जिसका फल उन्हें बाद में भुगतना पड़ता है। इसलिए यदि आपको समाज में रहना है तो भ्रष्टाचार का सेवक बनना जरूरी है।

हमारा यह दावा है कि जिस दिन इस ने अपने मार्ग पर विजय पा ली, वह दिन राष्ट्र के लिए एक भाग्यशाली दिन होगा।

अन्त में मैं आपसे कहूँगा कि यदि आप अपने देश को प्रगतिशील देश बनाना चाहते हैं तो भ्रष्टाचार का साथ न दीजिए।

सुमित रंजन
९ वी (ब)

शायरी

हज़ार फूल कम है, सेहरा बनाने के लिए, एक फूल काफी है, अर्थी सजाने के लिए। हज़ार खुशियों कम है, किसी को हँसाने के लिए।

एक गम काफी है, किसी को रुलाने के लिए।

मोना बासू
९ वी (क)

कुछ परिभाषायें

- १) जेल — बिना पैसे का होटल।
- २) सास — बहू के पीछे छोड़ा गया बिन वेतन का गुप्तचर।
- ३) चाय — कलियुग का अमृत।
- ४) प्यार — एक ऐसी चीज़ जिसे पाने के लिए मनुष्य गुनाह करता है।
- ५) मरण — बिना पासपोर्ट पृथ्वी से छूट।
- ६) चिन्ता — वजन कम करने के लिए सस्ती दवा।

:O:

सच्चाई कितनी?

ज़रा सोचिए ये कितना सच बोलते हैं:—

- १) दर्ज़ी — कल आपके कपड़े तैयार हो जाएंगे।
- २) दुकानदार — इस भाव में अगर यह वस्तु कहीं मिले तो कहिये?
- ३) डॉक्टर (मरीज़ से) — बबराईये मत, अभी सब ठीक हो जाएगा।
- ४) मेहमान — नहीं नहीं अभी तो घर से खाकर आ रहा हूँ।
- ५) कर्ज़दार — कल आपके पैसे अवश्य दे दूंगा।

:O:

चटपटे चुटकुले

- १) दो महिलायें आपस में बात कर रही हैं।
पहली — बहन जी मैं बम्बई को अभी तक Foreign Country ही समझती रही।
दूसरी — अब तो मालूम पड़ गया न।
पहली — हां अब मालूम चल गया है कि बम्बई पंजाब का ही एक भाग है।
- २) रोगी — डाक्टर साहब मैं बहुत बीमार हूँ। मेरे पास पैसे नहीं हैं, परन्तु इसके बदले मैं आपके लिए काम मुफ्त कर दूंगा।
डाक्टर — ठीक है मगर तुम काम क्या करते हो?
रोगी — जी मैं कन्न खोदता हूँ।

मोना वासू
९ वी (क)

मोना वासू
९ वी (क)

मोना वासू
९ वी (क)

“ताज महल बोलता है”

प्यारे दोस्तों सब से पहले मैं आप सब से अपना परिचय करा दूँ। मुझे सारी दुनिया ताज महल के नाम से जानती है। मैं इस दुनिया की खूबसूरत इमारतों में से एक हूँ। वैसे तो बहुत इमारतें हैं लेकिन उन सब में मुझ जैसी जान नहीं है।

मुझे बनाने वाले महान व्यक्ति का नाम शाहजाहाँ था। वह अपनी बेगम मुमताज से इतना प्यार करते थे कि बदकिसमती से जब उसकी बेगम उसे इस दुनिया में अकेला छोड़ गई तो उसने सोचा कि वह अपनी प्रिय बेगम के लिए खूबसूरत चीज़ बनाए। तब उसे मेरा खयाल आया और उस समय मेरी बुनियाद रखी गई। बेगम चाहती थी कि एक ऐसी चीज़ बनाए जिसे सारी दुनिया याद करेगी और उसकी असीम प्रेम को याद रखेगी। मुझे बनाने के लिए यमुना नदी का स्थल चुना गया। इतिहास के अनुसार मुझे बनाने में करीब बीस हजार हाथों ने काम किया और उन्हीं हाथों को काट दिया गया क्योंकि मुझ जैसा सुन्दर रंग रूप किसी और को न मिले। मुझे सफेद संगमरमर से तैयार किया गया है। यह संगमरमर के पत्थर दुनिया के अलग अलग कोने से मंगाए गए हैं।

आखिर वह समय आही गया जब मैं बन कर पूरी तरह से तैयार हो गया और मेरी सुंदरता पूरी तरह निखर गई।

कुछ दिन बाद मुझे बनाने वाले को उनके पुत्र औरंगजेब ने एक कालकोठरी में बंद कर दिया। तब शाहजाहाँ ने एक बिनती की कि उसे ऐसी जगह पर रखा जाए जहाँ से वह मुझे देख सके। अपनी आखरी सांसतक वह मुझे देखता रहा क्योंकि मुझ में उस की प्रिय बेगम की कन्न थी और उस के मरने के बाद उसे भी मुमताजमहल की कन्न के पास दफना दिया गया और वहीं उनकी कन्न बनायी गई।

मेरे बनाने वाले बेशक अब नहीं रहे पर मैं तो अब भी जीदा हूँ। जब लोग भारत के बारे में बात करते हैं तो वह कभी मुझे नहीं भूलते। मुझे दुनिया का सौतवा अजूबा अद्भूत इमारत माना जाता है।

मैं इतने समय से यहाँ खड़ा हूँ। अब मेरी हड्डियाँ बड़ी कमजोर हो चुकी हैं। मैं यह तो नहीं बता सकता कि अब मैं और कितने समय तक यहाँ खड़ा रहूँगा लेकिन मैं रहूँ या ना रहूँ लेकिन मुझे बनाने वाला उसके असीम प्रेम और मेरी सुंदरता को सारी दुनिया याद रखेगी।

अम्रिता मल्होत्रा
९ वी (क)

:O:

मेरे जीवन की अविस्मरणीय घटना

मेरे इस छोटे से जीवन में भी एक ऐसा अवसर आया है जिसकी याद मेरे हृदय को सदा हरा बनाए रखती है। हमारे विद्यालय से सभी स्कूलों की ‘अन्तर्विद्यालयवादविवाद प्रतियोगिता’ का आयोजन हुआ था। विषय था, “पुरुष स्त्रियों की अपेक्षा अधिक बुद्धिमान होते हैं।” मैंने भी इस प्रतियोगिता से भाग लिया था।

ज्यों-ज्यों प्रतियोगिता का दिन पास आ रहा था, त्यों-त्यों प्रसन्नता के साथ हृदय की बड़कन भी बढ़ती जा रही थी। तैयारी तो थोड़ी-बहुत कर ली थी, पर मन में लग रहा था, कहीं बोलते समय बीच में ही रुक न जाए।

प्रतियोगिता के दिन विद्यालय का हॉल श्रोताओं से खचाखच भरा हुआ था। प्रतिस्पर्धियों में छात्राएँ अधिक थीं। प्रतियोगिता एक लडके ने शुरू की। उसने हर तरह से सिद्ध करने की कोशिश की कि पुरुष स्त्रियों की अपेक्षा अधिक बुद्धिमान होते हैं। उसके बाद एक लडकी की बारी आयी। वह तो जैसे इतिहास और पुराणों के पन्ने छान कर

आई थी। रानी लक्ष्मीबाई, चँदबीबी, इंदिरा गांधी आदि प्रसिद्ध नारियों के कर्तव्यों को उसने ऐसा वर्णन किया कि सब देखते ही रह गये। उसके बाद मेरी बारी आई। मेरा शरीर बहुत काँपने लगा। लेकिन साहस बटोरकर मैंने मंच पर बोलना शुरू किया।

मैंने साहित्य, संस्कृति, कला, विज्ञान, आदि सभी विषयों में पुरुषों के बुद्धिमानों होने का प्रमाण दिया। मैंने सिद्ध किया कि ज्ञान-विज्ञान और सभ्यता के विकास में पुरुषों का योग स्त्रियों की अपेक्षा कई गुना अधिक है। मैं बोलता जा रहा था और बीच-बीच में तालियाँ बज रही थी। हृदय धड़क रहा था, पर मन नाच रहा था।

मेरे बाद रोष प्रतिस्पर्धी बोले। निर्णय सुनने के लिए सब उत्कण्ठित थे। हमारा स्कूल यह प्रतिस्पर्धी जीत गया सफल वक्ताओं में सबसे पहला नाम मेरा था। यह सुनकर मैं आश्चर्यचकित हो गया। हॉल तालियों की आवाज से रँज उठा। प्रमाण-पत्र मिला और विद्यालय को चांदी शील्ड दे दिया। मेरे हृदय की प्रसन्नता का क्या कहना। श्रोताओं ने मुझे बधाई दीं। हमारे प्राचार्य तो बहुत प्रसन्न दिखाई दे रहे थे।

घर आने पर मैंने माताजी को यह खबर सुनाई। वह बहुत खूश हो गई उसने फूलों नहीं समझे। उसकी आँखों में आनन्दाश्रु बहने लगे। पिताजी ने भी मेरी तारीफ की।

मेरे जीवन में हर्षोल्लास के कई प्रसंग बाद में भी आए, लेकिन उस दिन की खुशी तो मेरी स्मृति बन गई है। उसके बाद कितने दिन बीत गये पर उस दिन की खुशी का आज भी आनन्द ले रहा हूँ।

लक्ष्मीकांत मंदारे
१० वी (अ)

:O:

‘न्याय का तराजू’

एक गाँव में एक साहुकार रहता था। वह बाहर से लोगों के नजर में बहुत भोला और सच्चा था। पर अंदर से चलाक और मक्कार था।

उस गाँव में एक बुढिया भी थी जो साहुकार के यहाँ खेत में काम करती थी। उसने अपनी बेटी के लिए कुछ गहने और रुपये जमा किये थे। उसकी इच्छा थी की जल्द से जल्द उसकी बेटी के हाथ पीले हो जाये।

कुछ काम से उसे गाँव से बाहर जाना पडा। उसे रुपये और गहनों की चिंता हुई, इसलिए उसने काफी सोचने के बाद साहुकार के यहाँ गहने रखने की ठानी।

साहुकार के यहाँ वह गहने ले कर गई। साहुकार की आँखें चमक उठी। उसने जल्द गहने तिजोरी में रखे और शूठी सम्मान दिखलाई और रसीद लिखने बैठ गया। बुढिया खुशी में रसीद लिए बिना चली गयी। और यहाँ साहुकार मन में बुढिया के गहने से खेलते खेलते हसने जा रहा था।

दो-तीन सप्ताह में बुढिया साहुकार के यहाँ अपना रुपये और गहने लेने आई। पूछने पर साहुकार अनजान बनकर कुछ और कहने लगा। बुढिया झोली फैलाकर भीख माँगने लगी की उसकी बेटी की जिंदगी बरबाद मत करो पर साहुकार ने उसकी झोली में कुछ आने डालकर जाने को कहा। बुढिया रोते-रोते चली गयी।

एक न्यायाधीश ने यह देखा और बुढिया की कहानी सुनी और मुकदमा दायर करने को कहा। बुढिया ना कर गई क्योंकि मुकदमें के लिए पैसे नहीं थे। पर न्यायाधीश ने इसकी जरूरत नहीं समझी।

न्यायालय में साहुकार को बुलाया गया। पास के कठरे में बुढिया थी। न्यायाधीश ने बुढिया से रसीद पूछी तो बुढिया रो कर “नहीं है” कह गयी। न्यायाधीश ने फिर साहुकार से पूछा कि वह बुढिया को पहचानता है। तो साहुकार ने साफ इन्कार कर गया। बुढिया ने न्यायाधीश ने फिर पूछा वहाँ गवाह कौन था। पर बुढिया जवाब न दे सकी। फिर न्यायाधीश ने पूछा कि वहाँ कुछ था। बुढिया ने कहा एक वृक्ष के सिवा कुछ नहीं था। न्यायाधीश ने साहुकार से पूछा की क्या वह पेड़ को पहचानता है। तो भी वह इन्कार कर गया। न्यायाधीश ने बुढिया को उस पेड़ की टहनी तोड़ लाने को कहा वह उसके लिए गवाही देगी। साहुकार चकित रह गया।

बुढिया गई। काफी देर हो गई पर वह नहीं आयी। न्यायाधीश ने घड़ी में समय देखकर कहा, “बुढिया अब तक आई क्यों नहीं?”

साहुकार बोल पडा “अरे साहब उसे तो कोसो दूर जाकर आना है?”

न्यायाधीश मुस्कराते हुए पूछ पडे “तुम्हें उस पेड़ के बारे में कुछ नहीं मालूम था!”

साहुकार का सिर शर्म से झुक गया और उसे दंड सुनाया गया और बुढिया को धन मिल गया और उसकी बेटी की शादी धूम-धाम से हुई।

रेजी शिवरामन
१० वी (अ)

:O:

जैसे को तैसा

एक समय की बात है। एक भूखा प्यासा मुसाफिर सड़क पर चल रहा था कि वह एक हॉटेल के पास पहुँचा। वहाँ बीच में सिंगडी पर कुछ पक रहा था और उसके चारों ओर लोग बैठ कर मजे से खा रहे थे।

मुसाफिर को भूख ज्यादा लगी थी। वह अपने जेब में टटोलने लगा उसे एक रोटी मिली। वह हॉटेल के सामने जा कर खडा हो गया और पकवान की आती सुगंध को सूँघ कर खाने लगा। मालिक ने यह देखा और वह तिलमिला उठा। वह बाहर आकर मुसाफिर को जा पकडा और उससे पैसे माँगने लगा। मुसाफिर पैसे देने से इन्कार करने लगा क्योंकि उसके पास पैसे नहीं थे और उसने कुछ मंगाया भी नहीं था। मालिक ने उसे गाली दी, धमकियाँ सुनाई और अंत में उसे न्यायालय में खींच कर ले गया।

न्यायालय में न्यायाधीश को मालिक ने शिकायत सुनाई। और फिर उसने मुसाफिर की कहानी भी सुनी और सोचने लगा। वह समझ गया कि मालिक फायदा उठाकर ठगना चाहता है। उसने कुछ सिक्के निकाले और मालिक के सामने खडे होकर उसे बजाने लगा। मालिक हैरान रह गया। न्यायाधीश ने फिर उसके सामने खडे होकर सिक्के बजाये। मालिक ने हैरानी से पूछा कि उसके पैसे का क्या होगा। न्यायाधीश ने कहा की उसने पैसे चुका दिये मालिक हैरानी में पूछता रह गया। न्यायाधीश ने फिर जबाब दिया की वह पैसे दो बार चुकाया है।

मालिक समझ गया। उसका सर शर्म से झुक गया। न्यायाधीश ने मुसाफिर को आदरपूर्वक बरी किया और मालिक को दंड दिया।

रेजी शिवरामन
१० वी (अ)

“फाइल में कैद आत्मा”

पाँच वर्ष पहले एक बुढ़िया किसी कार्यालय से अवकाश ग्रहण करके अपने गाँव चली गई थी। उस बुढ़िया ने आजीवन ब्रह्मचर्य आश्रम का पालन किया था। वह बड़ी परोपकारी थी। उसने अपना धन संचित न करके अपनी सारी धनराशि निर्धनों की सेवा में अर्पित कर दी। अवकाश ग्रहण करने पर उसने सन्तोष की साँस ली और सोचा वह पेंशन व फन्ड के पैसे से अपना शेष जीवन निर्वाह करके भगवान की सेवा करेगी।

पर वाह रे विश्वाता! भाग्य में क्या लिखा था? भाग्य की गति टारे न टरे। वह बुढ़िया पाँच वर्ष तक कार्यालय को आवेदन पत्र भेजती रही पर कर्मचारियों के कान पर जूँ नहीं रेंगी। वह दाने-दाने को तरसती रही— उस बूढ़ी स्त्री ने अपना जीवन जिस कार्यालय की सेवा में गुजारा आज वह अपनी पेंशन की अधिकारी नहीं? यह कैसा अन्याय, वह अब बहुत कमजोर हो गई और मरणासन्न की अवस्था में थी लेकिन उसके प्राण अपनी पेंशन की अज्ञियो या अवेदन पत्रों में ही उलझे हुए थे।

स्वर्ग में एक खलबली मन्ची हुई थी। एक आत्मा को 20 दिन पहले स्वर्ग पहुँच जाना था। दूत पर दूत पृथ्वी पर भेजे जा रहे थे पर वह आत्मा कहाँ छिपी हुई थी।

अंत में भगवान ने अपना विशेष दूत को छानबीन के लिए भेजा। उसने एक बुढ़िया को अचेतावस्था में एक कुटियाँ में पाया— उसकी साँस बन्द थी— पर किसी को ज्ञात नहीं था? जब दूत ने देखा तो तुरन्त समस्या को समझ गया और कार्यालय में एक भिक्षु का वेष धारण करके गया। वहाँ पूछा तो पता चला कि बुढ़ियाने आवेदन पत्र भेजे। पर वजन नहीं रखा था। इसलिए उसके काम में इतने दिन लग गए। भिक्षु ने अपने तेज से वहाँ के वातावरण में एक भूचाल ला दिया। सभी फाइले जो इतने दिनों से दबी पडी थी चलती-चलती मुख्य कार्यालय में मुख्य अधिकारी की मेज पर आकर अपना-अपना नाम चिल्लाने लगी। उन्हीं फाइल में एक फाइल उस बुढ़िया की भी थी— उसकी आवाज दूत पहचान गया और तुरन्त मुख्य अधिकारी से आवेदन पत्र पर हस्ताक्षर करके उसके पेंशन की स्वीकृति लेकर बुढ़िया के पास पहुँचा— उसे जीवनदान दिया और बुढ़िया बीस वर्ष और जीवित रही पर कार्यालय में किसी की पेंशन फिर से रोकने का साहस किसी को नहीं हुआ।

अभिजीत देशमुख

१० वी (ब)

‘कल्पना विस्तार’

चलना जीवन की कहानी
रुकना मौत की निशानी

यह कहावत कितनी सत्य है, मानो यह हमें कोई आदेश देती हो। इसकी गहरी सच्चाई का नाम ही ज़िन्दगी है। एक तरह से चलना ही जीवन है। चलना अर्थात् हमारे अंग के विभिन्न भागों का हिलना डुलना। अगर हम रुक जाते हैं और हार मान लेते हैं तो हम एक तरह से मौत को अपनाते हैं। मौत! जिस में किसी प्रकार का रस नहीं।

शिवाजी अकेला ही सारी मुगल सेना का मुकाबला करता था। उस पहाड़ी-चूहे ने बड़े-बड़े पठानों का सर झुका दिया। अगर शिवाजी न होता तो सारा हिन्दुस्तान, मुसलमान होने पर मजबूर हो जाता। और जब औरंगज़ेब ने

शिवाजी को कैद कर लिया था, तो शिवाजी ने हार नहीं मानली परंतु वह कोशिश कर के मिठाई की टोकरी में बैठ कर भाग निकला। इसी तरह हमें भी हार नहीं माननी चाहिए। अगर हम हिम्मत बाँध कर चलते रहते हैं तो मजाल क्या कि कोई हमें रोक सके।

जब सम्भाजी को एक बार औरंगज़ेब के दरबार में पकड़ कर लाया गया, तो सारे दरबारियों ने औरंगज़ेब को झुक कर सलामी दी, परंतु सम्भाजी नहीं झुका। औरंगज़ेब आगबबूला होते हुए पूछा “कि हम से टकराने वाला मूर्ख चूहा यही है?” तब सम्भाजी ने अकड़ कर कहा “कि लोगों का खून चूसने वाला झूर औरंगज़ेब क्या यही है?” उस पर औरंगज़ेब गुस्से में आ गया और अपने सैनिकों को आदेश दिया कि सम्भाजी को उसके दुष्ट व्यवहार का दंड दिया जाए। इतना सब होने पर भी सम्भाजी ने हार नहीं मानी और अन्त में अपने प्राण त्याग दिए।

हम में शक्ति होनी चाहिए कि हम संकटों का सामना कर सकें। हम में पूर्ण आत्मबल और आत्म-विश्वास होना चाहिए क्यों कि जिन्दगी जिन्दा दिली का नाम है। हम लोग अक्सर हार मागते हैं तो जाति-पाति पर। यह भेद-भाव जैसे हमारे खून में मिल गया हो। हम यह कर उस चिन्गारी को और भड़काते हैं, जो अंग्रेजों ने हमारे बीच लगाई थी। हम हिन्दुस्तानी हैं, और यह हमारा पहला धर्म है। अगर हम एक दूसरे के धर्म का आदर करें तो यह झगडा-फसाड यहीं समाप्त हो जाएगा। परंतु हम यह समझते नहीं हैं और बदले में खून खराबा करते हैं, क्या यही हमारे जीवन का लक्ष्य है?

अगर हम चलते रहेंगे तो सारे संकटों का सामना कर लेंगे, परंतु हमारी हार ही हमारी मौत है। यह इस कल्पना विस्तार का महत्वपूर्ण ध्येय है।

अवूजर अरीफ मर्चन्ट

१० वी (ब)

रेल दुर्घटना

रात सुनसान थी। वह एक भयानक रात थी। उस दिन सभी अपने-अपने काम में लग हुए थे। रात के 8-00 बजे थे। औरते खाना बनाने की तैयारी में थी। हर एक अपना काम कर रहा था। रोज के नियमानुसार रेलवे स्टेशन पर खाने की चीजे बेचने वाले अपने लोमचे बेच रहे थे। रोज की तरह रेलवे स्टेशन पर लोगो की भीड थी। हर एक रेल गाडी के आने की प्रतीक्षा कर रहे थे।

हम सब रेल का इंतजार कर रहे थे किंतु रेल का अभी कुछ पता नहीं था। कुछ ही देर में हमे यह खबर मिली कि रेलगाडी पटरी से फिसलकर रेलगाडी का एक डिब्बा नीचे गिर गया और बहुत बड़ी दुर्घटना होने की सूचना हमे मिली। यह दुर्घटना रेलवे स्टेशन से 7-8 कि. मि. दूरी पर हुई थी। मैं और मेरे पिताजी हम दोनो दुर्घटना स्थल पर गये और हमने दुर्घटना में घायल हुए लोगो की मदद की और उन्हें अस्पताल में ले गये।

मैं स्कूल में स्काऊट का विद्यार्थी होने के कारण मुझे सब सिखाया गया था कि घायल या पीडित लोगो की मदद कैसे की जाए। मैं भी उन लोगो की मदद करने को गया। मैं अस्पताल में पीडित लोगो की मरहम पट्टियाँ कर रहा था 2-3 घंटे बाद उन घायलो के रिश्तेदार आने शुरू हो गये हर एक अपने भाई, बहन, माँ, बाप या किसी दूर के रिश्तेदार को उन घायलो में ढूँढ रहे थे।

इस तरह भयानक रेल दुर्घटना की बातें अखबारों में, रेडियो पर, दूरदर्शन पर दिखाई पड़ी कहीं क्या हुआ यह सुनने को मिला वर्तमान पत्र में उस दुर्घटना का पूरी तरह वर्णन छपा हुआ था।

इस तरह वह भयानक दिन आज भी मेरे स्मरणीय है। आज कोई किसी दुर्घटना की बात करता है तो मेरे आँखों के सामने वह भयानक दृश्य ऐसे आता है जैसे हवा का एक झोंका आया हो। यह झोंका ऐसे जाता है जैसे सफेद कपड़े पर काला दाग लग गया हो। ऐसा भयानक संकट किसी पर कभी न आये सभी सुखी, समृद्ध और आनन्दित रहे यही मेरी भगवानसे प्रार्थना है।

नितिन पठाडे
१० वी (ब)

दूध का दूध पानी का पानी

पुराने समय में जब राजा लोग राज्य करते थे, तभी की यह एक कहानी है। उस समय राजा शासन करता था, प्रजा की देखभाल करता था, न्याय भी देता था। यह कहानी न्याय के विषय पर है।

एक राजा था कर्णसेन, वह बहुत ही शक्तिशाली व न्यायपूर्ण था। प्रजा उसकी प्रशंसा करती और उसका नाम दूसरे राज्यों में फैला हुआ था। जो भी उसके दरबार में न्याय माँगने जाता वह खाली हाथ न आता। वह हर रोज अपने सजीले सिंहासन पर शासन ग्रहण करता और प्रजा की असुविधाओं के विषय में पूँछता। उसके दरबार में कवि, लेखक व ज्ञानी की कमी नहीं थी। वह सोच विचार कर के न्याय देता। एक दिन जब वह सिंहासन पर बैठा था तभी दूर से दो औरतों की आवाज गूँज उठी। दोनों ने दरबार में प्रवेश किया और दोनों एक ही बच्चे को पकड़ रहे थे। एक औरत सफेद साड़ी में थी और दूसरी लाल में। दोनों औरतें बहने थीं और दोनों एक ही घर में रहती थीं। सफेद साड़ी वाली विधवा थी और वह दुःखी दिखाई दे रही थी, दूसरी औरत मोटी थी और उसके मुख पर एक अजीब सी खुशी आ रही थी। पूछने पर दोनों औरतों ने बताया कि वे दोनों बहने थीं और दोनों के पास अपना बच्चा था पर ऊषा जो विधवा थी उसका कहना था कि कल रात जब दोनों बहने अपने बच्चों के साथ सो रही थी तो अचानक काली (दूसरी औरत का नाम) का बच्चा पालने में से गिर गया और काली अपने बच्चे पर सो गई। जब सुबह हुयी तो काली को अपना बच्चा मरा हुआ मिला तो उसने ऊषा पर दोष लगाया कि उसने काली का बच्चा लेकर अपना मरा हुआ बच्चा रख दिया। इस के बाद ऊषा फूट-फूट कर रोने लगी। जब काली की बारी आयी तो उसने यही कहा कि ऊषा ने अपने मरे हुए बच्चे को काली के बच्चे की जगह रख दिया और दोष ऊषा पर लगाने लगी। इस बात पर दोनों ने वापस बहस शुरू किया। फिर उसने काली से रोकर पूछने लगी कि तुम मेरा आखिरी सहारा क्यों छीन रही हो? ऊषा बहुत ही अभागिन थी, पहले उसका पति मरा फिर अब यह लड़के का झगडा। काली को इस बात पर और जोश आया और उसने ऊषा की बातों का जवाब उल्टा सीधा दिया। अब राजा कर्णसेन के कान पक गये, उसने एक तरकीब सोची और अपने अंगरक्षक को दोनों औरतों के बीच में एक लकीर बनाने को कहा। लकीर के एक पार ऊषा थी और दूसरी ओर काली। काली को बच्चे के हाथ पकड़ने को दिया और ऊषा को बच्चे के पैर। राजा ने दोनों को खींचने का आदेश दिया और दोनों ने अपने ताकत का प्रदर्शन किया और अचानक बच्चा जोर-जोर से चिल्लाने लगा पर फिर भी दोनों माँ ने बच्चे को नहीं छोडा। बच्चा और भी जोर से रोने लगा। इस पर ऊषा को दया आयी और उसने बच्चे को छोड दिया। बच्चा पाते ही काली खुशी से पागल हो गयी और बच्चा काली को दे दिया गया। पर जब काली घर पहुँची तो उसने देखा कि उसके बच्चे की पालने में उसका खुद का बच्चा खेल रहा था। उस पर काली को आश्चर्य हुआ और तभी ऊषा भी आ गयी। उसने दो बच्चों को देख कर उनको काली के साथ राजा के पास ले गयी। राजा ने काली से पूछा कि तुम्हारा बच्चा कौन सा है? तो उसने अपने बच्चे की शकल वाले को उठा लिया और कहने लगी यह मेरा बेटा है और फिर भांडा फूट गया। काली को जेल की सजा हुई और ऊषा को अपना बच्चा मिल गया।

राजा ने काली के बच्चे की जगह उसका हमशकल वाला रख दिया था। जब काली को अपना बच्चा दिखा तो उसने दूसरे बच्चे को छोड दिया और उस हमशकल को अपना बच्चा कहने लगी। इस तरह राजा ने ऊषा को अपना बच्चा वापस दिया। जब ऊषा ने बच्चे को छोड दिया था तो राजा को पता चल गया कि ऊषा के दिल में ममता थी और वह बच्चा केवल ऊषा का ही हो सकता है।

तहचीन हसीह और स्टीपस्
१० वी (ब)

आदर्श न्याय

फार वर्षापूर्वीची बुंदेलखंडामध्ये घडलेली एक सत्य घटना आहे.

वीरसिंह नांव माहीत नाही असा मनुष्य बुंदेलखंडात मिळणे कठीणच! हा फारच न्यायप्रिय राजा होऊन गेला. आपल्या प्रजेवर त्याचे फार फार प्रेम होते.

त्याला एक मुलगा होता. त्याचे असे दुदैव की त्याचा मुलगा फार दुष्ट व गर्विष्ठ होता. त्याला वाटे की मी राजाचा मुलगा आहे. माझ सगळ्यांनी ऐकायला पाहिजे. मी जर सांगेन तस सगळ्यांनी करायला पाहिजे. एकदा काय झाल.

राजकुमार शिकार करून परत येत होता. त्याच्या सोबत त्याचे काही शिकारी कुत्रे सुध्दा होते. परत येतांना त्याला वाटेत एक पुजारी दिसला. तो पुजारी सूर्य देवतेची पूजा करीत होता. हे पाहून राजकुमार त्याला म्हणाला "अरे ए पुजाऱ्या - तू पूजेच ढोंग काय करतोस आणि सगळ पाणी मातीत कशाला मिळवतोस? ते पाणी मातीत मिळवण्याऐवजी माझ्या तहानलेल्या कुत्र्यांना पिण्यासाठी दे." हे ऐकताच पुजाऱ्याने राजकुमाराकडे पाहिले. राजकुमाराला वाटले, की आपल हा ऐकत नाही. म्हणून तो म्हणाला की "तू त्यांना पाणी नाही पाजत तर आता रक्तच पाज" अस म्हणून त्याने आपले कुत्रे पुजाऱ्यावर सोडले कुत्र्यांनी त्या विचान्या गरीब पुजाऱ्याचे तुकडे-तुकडे करून टाकले.

ही बातमी पूर्ण गावात पसरली. राजाच्या कानावर सुध्दा गेली. बातमी ऐकताच त्याला फार राग आला. त्याने त्यावर फार विचार केला.

नंतर तो राणीकडे गेला व तिला सहजपणे म्हणाला "जर कोणी कोणाला निष्कारण मारत असेल तर त्याला काय दंड द्यायला पाहिजे"? राणी म्हणाली "जो जसे करेल त्याला तशीच शिक्षा मिळायला पाहिजे. जशी करणी तशी भरणी" हे शब्द कानावर पडताच राजा तिथून निघून गेला.

तो लगेच त्याच्या राजदरबारात गेला. त्याने मोठमोठ्या ज्ञानी पंडितांना बोलवले. त्यांना सगळा प्रकार सांगितला व त्यांचे मत ऐकले. नंतर राजानेच न्याय दिला की, "राजकुमाराला मृत्यूदंडच द्यायला पाहिजे". हे ऐकताच सगळे लोक त्यांची प्रार्थना करायला लागले. राजपुत्राची शिक्षा कमी करण्यास विनवू लागले पण राजा म्हणाला "मी न्याय देतांना डोळे बंद करून विचारपूर्वक न्याय देतो. न्याय देतांना मी नातेवाईकांना किंवा माझ्या माणसांना वेगळा न्याय देत नाही म्हणून या न्यायात बदल होणार नाही. कायदा सर्वांसाठी समान असतो".

राजाने सांगितले की त्याच्या पूर्ण शरीराला तूप, लोणी व साखर लावा. नंतर राजपुत्रावर पण तीच कुत्री सोडण्यात आली व त्याची पण पुजाऱ्यासारखीच स्थिती केली गेली. आपल्या पुत्रालाही वेवढे कडक शासन करणारा धन्य तो न्यायी राजा!

आपल्या भारतात असे न्यायप्रिय राजे किती तरी होऊन गेले आहेत. आपल्या भारताची न्यायप्रियता सर्वत्र प्रसिद्ध आहे. न्याय देवतेचा विजय असो.

दिपक बोरले
८ वी (अ)

माझा देश भारत

आपला भारत एक महान देश आहे. हाच एक असा देश आहे जिथे वेगवेगळी भाषा बोलणारे लोक एकत्र रहातात. आज भारत सर्व क्षेत्रात पुढारलेला आहे. पुष्कळ वस्तू व पदार्थ आहेत जे भारतात बनवले जातात व संपूर्ण जगात विकले जातात.

भारताला स्वातंत्र्य १५ ऑगस्ट १९४७ या दिवशी मिळाले पण हे काय खाऱ्याचे काम नव्हते. महात्मा गांधी, नेहरू, टिळक, सुभाषचंद्र बोस या महान नेत्यामुळे आपल्याला आज स्वातंत्र्य मिळाले आहे. स्वातंत्र्याच्या लढाईमध्ये कितीतरी महान पुरुष-स्त्रियांनी आपले बळी दिले सर्व पुढारलेल्या राष्ट्रांमध्ये भारताचे नांव आहे.

ताजी फळं, फुलं, भाजी पाला व अन्य खाद्य पदार्थ भारतातून दुसऱ्या राष्ट्रात पाठवले जातात. भारतात मोठे कारखाने व इंडस्ट्रीज आहेत. छोट्या खेडे गावात शेतकरी शेती करतात व भाजीपाला उगवून आपले पोट भरतात. शिक्षणात व खेळांमध्ये पण भारत खूप पुढारलेला आहे. सगळ्या स्पर्धेत भारताचा कुठे न कुठे तरी क्रमांक लागतोच.

भारताच्या सौंदर्याबद्दल तर काही प्रश्नच नाही. काश्मीर तर पृथ्वी वरचा स्वर्ग मानला जातो. जगातले लोक येथे आपल्या देशाचे सौंदर्य व कलाकृती बघायला येतात. खळखळ करणाऱ्या नद्या, आकाशापर्यंत पोहचणारे उंच डोंगर, हिरवीगार शेत व नेहमी फुले व फळे असलेली झाडे हे आपल्या देशाचे सर्वात सुंदर आकर्षण आहे. आपल्या देशात काही ही कमी नाही. जर अशीच लोकांनी खूप मेहनत घेतली व एकत्र मिळून राहिले तर आपला भारत सर्वात महान, एकत्र असलेला व पुढारलेला देश मानला जाईल. जर आपण सर्वांनी मेहनत घेतली व न भांडता राहिले तर खरच आपला देश स्वर्ग होईल.

सोनाली भुजबळ
८ वी (ब)

विमानाचा अपघात

ही गोष्ट आहे एका विमानाच्या अपघाताची. जालंदर येथे एक संस्था आहे जिथे विमान चालविणे शिकविले जाते. या संस्थेकडे थोडी फार विमाने आहेत.

या संस्थेचे शिक्षक विमान चालविण्याचे शिक्षण देतात.

एके दिवशी एक मुलगा विमान उडवायला ते आभाळात घेऊन गेला. त्याला माहिती नव्हते की हवामान ठीक नाही. मोठं वादळ आलं, विमान हलू लागलं. त्याने विमान उतरविण्याचा प्रयत्न केला पण तो यशस्वी झाला नाही. जवळपास मोकळी जागा नव्हती तरीही त्याने प्रयत्न केला. मध्ये एक झाड होते त्या झाडावर विमान आपटलं आणि त्याचा नाश झाला.

ज्यांनी हे दृष्य पाहिलं त्यांनी पोलीसांना कळवलं. पोलीस व संस्थेचा स्टाफ लगेच अपघात स्थळावर आला. अपघातात शिक्षक व तो मुलगा दोघेही मरण पावले होते. विमानाचाही चक्काचूर झाला होता.

विनायक पागोदार
८ वी (क)

THE ROAD AHEAD

I think that human life is much like road life. You stand on a hill, and look down and across the valley, and another prodigious hill lifts itself upon the other side. The day is hot, your horse is weary, and you are tired; and it seems to you that you cannot climb that long hill. But you had better trot down the hill you are on, and not trouble yourself about the other one. You find the valley pleasant and inspiring. When you get across it, you meet only a slight ascent, and begin to wonder where the steep hill is which you saw. You drive along briskly, and when you reach the highest point, you find that there has not been an inch of the hill over which you have not trotted. You see that it was illusory. The slight ascent looked almost like a perpendicular steep; but when you come to pass over it, step by step, you find it to be a good travelling road.

So it is with your troubles. Just in that way your anticipations of mischief hang before you; and when you come to where they are, you find them to be all smooth turnpikes. Men ought to be ashamed, after they have done that two or three times, not to take the hint, and profit by it; yet they will not. They will suffer from anticipated troubles just as much as though they had no such experience. They have not wit enough to make use of the lesson which their life is continually teaching them; namely, that a large majority of the troubles which they worry themselves about beforehand either never come or are easily borne. They form a habit of fretting about future troubles. It was not the old monks alone who wore sack-cloth and hair shirts; you wear them as much as they did; only you wear them inside, while they wore them outside — you wear them in your heart, they wore them on their skins. They were wiser than you are.

Henry Ward Beecher

BARNES SCHOOL

COLOURS — BLUE & WHITE.

MOTTO — ACCEPTO ROBORE SURCAM

MOTTO — ON RECEIVING STRENGTH I SHALL RISE.

HOUSES	COLOUR	MOTTO	PRESIDENTS	BOARDER PREFECTS	DAY-SCHOLAR PREFECTS
Candy	Green	Never give in	Mr. S. Isaac	K. Patel	S. Tamhane
Joan of Arc			Miss G. Kurian Mrs. L. Isaac	C. Pereira I. Campbell	L. Thorpe
Greaves	Blue	Courage is Destiny	Mr. A. D'Souza	S. Pereira P. Gaikwad	B. Dhillon
Helen Keller			Mrs. U. Bhalerao Miss G. Pinto	D. Gough A. Gupta	R. Handa
Royal	Red	Firmness in Action	Mr. S. Gadre	S. Patel R. Ochani	G. Punjabi
Edith Cavell			Mrs. V. Thorpe Mrs. J. Dinger	H. Jain R. Y. Haji	F. Al-Fadhli
Spence	Yellow	Unity is Strength	Mr. D. Correa	G. Lewis C. Gregory	H. Kapadia
Florence Nightingale			Mrs. R. Gadre Mrs. E. Swain	P. Kaur S. Shetty	B. Sangamheheri

THE PREFECTS — 1989 - 1990

