

“ The Mitre ”



The Yearly Magazine

of

Bishop's High School

Poona

1947

Donated  
by  
HMG (Mark) Cline  
Student Bishop's School  
1947 - 1952

49 High Ridge Drive, Clifton Springs, Victoria 3222, Australia

Tel/Fax: +61 (0)3 5258 2717 email: [clineandcline@bigpond.com](mailto:clineandcline@bigpond.com)

With compliments

Mark and Pauline Cline

## EDITORIAL

Thanks to the relaxation of wartime restrictions and the kindness of the Paper Controller, this issue of "The Mitre" makes its debut after three years of being 'out of print'.

Much has happened since it last appeared. Foremost, is the loss of Rev. Cooper who served the school selflessly for twenty-seven years. The School also owes much to Mrs. Cooper who 'carried on' when Rev. Cooper's failing health made it impossible for him to continue in the old way.

Mr. Lunn, our new 'Head' paid us a visit in March, much to the satisfaction of both boys and staff who were wondering what life, under a new headmaster would be like. After we met him we no longer wondered, for we were all captivated by his friendly personality.

Before concluding this short Editorial I should like to apologise to 'whom it may concern' for the late publication of the magazine. To be quite frank many were under the impression that it would never materialise, and many and varied were the jokes that the long-suffering editor was subjected to. Fortunately, due to his sunny temperament bloodshed was avoided, and "The Mitre" goes to the printers with no stain to besmear its fair pages.

Good Reading to you!

## HEADMASTER'S REPORT

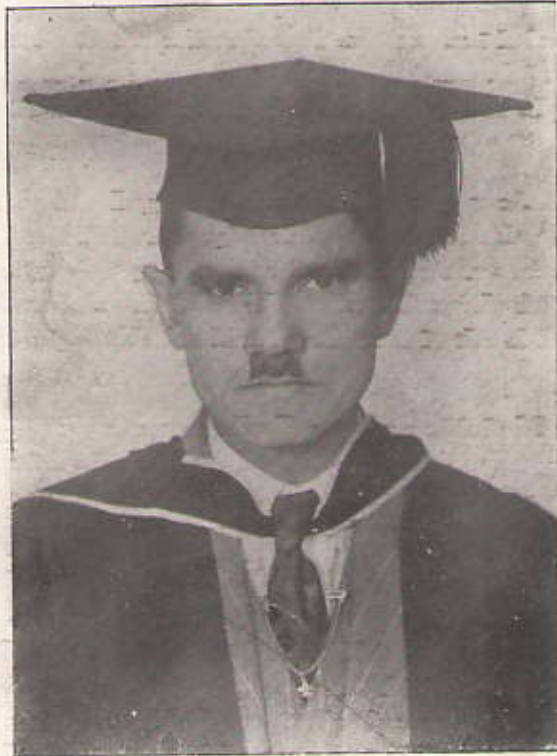
Founded in 1864, Bishop's has calmly and smoothly moved into the period of another regime—an Independent India; and if her alumni can but continue to play their illustrious part, giving of their best in Service to the World and India our Great Little School will have achieved all its aspirations.

No man could have been more lonely and despondent than I on leaving Bombay, the scene of my many happy years of work and play. The post, to my mind, appeared well built; the future presented innumerable and apparently insurmountable difficulties; but the continual cheerfulness, willingness and hard work of an enthusiastic Staff at once lightened the burdens and mental anxiety in the numerous problems that beset us from day to day. I take this opportunity of extending my warm and sincere thanks to every member of the Staff, all of whom have played their own part, willingly, and successfully in the period that has just terminated.

On taking over the School there were 40 Boarders and 135 Students on the School Roll; to-day we have 58 Boarders and our roll shows 168. No less than 91 scholars left during the last year, the very great majority of them for England, but we have been fortunate in maintaining our numbers.

The excellent health of the School has struck me very forcibly; Poona, climatically, is certainly as fortunate as fictitious Shangrila! the infirmary is almost always empty and the cases that go there are of a very ordinary nature; God grant we continue in this excellent condition.

Last term Mr. Francis ran the Soccer, Mr. Bunter the Cricket, and Mr. Baakza the Athletics, with much success. Mr. Robey's Tennis, Mr. Wright's Swimming and Mr. Baakza's Volley Ball were all very commendable and gave the boys a full opportunity to take part in that full life which helps to build the cultured and widely educated man. This term finds us in Hockey and Mr. Mollan is making a very great



The New Headmaster  
Mr. LUNN, B.A., C.T., dip.

success of this, indeed. Each day no less than 88 boys get a game of Hockey which is a tremendous effort, and he sees to it that even the Staff get a game a week! Rumour has it that we may get two games!

I would be doing a great injustice if I left out the quiet, efficient work of Mrs. Brewin and Miss Toscano in the Book Room and Miss Abraham in the Dining Hall; long may they be spared to us to do this all important work!

We cannot think of our Games without mentioning our outside competitions. We sent 6 Boxers to take part in the Annual Inter-House Boxing of the Cathedral School, and they sent up a Hockey team to Poona. The Inter-Schools Boxing between the Cathedral School, Bombay, St. Peter's School, Panchgani and ourselves was a very notable success; St. Peter's also played us in Hockey, Soccer, Tennis and Table Tennis. We are looking forward to further similar fixtures as all of us feel it has a very definite value in Inter-School friendships and clean, good spirited rivalry.

I must make special mention of Mr. DeSena's Nativity Play shortly before the close of Term. Written and directed by him it was a splendid success and was performed a second time by special request. The actors gave of their best and Mr. DeSena's capability in this particular sphere was illustrated to its best advantage. All of us look forward to several such shows.

On my arrival Mrs. Walke was about to leave for England and Mr. Oliver took her place for French; Mr. Bunter replaced Mr. Hunt who had left earlier in the year and had not been replaced, while Mr. Wright has replaced Mr. Joshi as Science Master; we all extend to them and Mr. Morecroft our P.T. instructor a very hearty welcome and hope they will be happy with us.

-----and so we go forward into the future, keenly and with optimism; long live the School!

## SCHOOL DIARY, 1947.

## JUNE.

- 12th. We welcome three new members on our staff.  
 13th. The football league gets under way. P.T. starts.  
 16th. Staff play school. The Head's first game of football.  
 27th. Mr. Greenburg treats us to an excellent performance of extracts from Shakespeare. Scouts go camping.  
 28th. 'Oh, was'nt it fun at the flicks to-night'.

## JULY.

- 4th. The rumour is a rumour no longer. Panchgani expected on the 30th.  
 6th. Sunday, and a picture show in the Hall to which we invite St. Mary's.  
 16th. We play Movement Control in six inches of mud and an inch of rain . . . and get 10 love.  
 22nd. A pig is presented to the School. Is'nt pork nice!  
 27th. Jammy is the bearer of good news. We are invited to a social with the girls. Yippie!  
 28th. Shamash and Victor Sylvester get together and practise to Mordecai's gramophone.  
 29th. Social postponed. Mordecai takes the gramophone home to practise for the 2nd.

## AUGUST.

- 6th. A concert to-day instead of the usual debate. We start weighing in for the boxing.  
 11th. Preliminary fights. Harding leading.  
 15th. Independence Day celebrations. We combine with St. Mary's for the Tree Planting ceremony. Later we go to watch the Procession on Main Street.

- 19th. Altogether an eventful day. The boxing semi-finals and Arnold is now leading; Mansfield last. We arrange a social with St. Mary's.
- 22nd. The boxing finals. Brig. Dinwiddie distributes the prizes and congratulates Arnould, the winning house.
- 23rd. We give our return social. St. Mary's girls go limping home after a riotous evening.
- 28th. The boarders celebrate their last night in School.
- 30th. Panchgani arrive, bringing their rain with them. Panchgani, Cathedral and Bishop's meet to do battle in the Army P.T. School. Panchgani take the championship.

#### SEPTEMBER.

- 2nd. Our guests leave us after three days of challenge matches.
- 17th. Heigh Ho! Back to school again.
- 19th. We attend the sale of work at St. Mary's. We return with empty pockets and nothing to show for it. I wonder how the money went!
- 22nd. Exams for Cambridge Classes.
- 25th. Cricket begins. House matches start.

#### OCTOBER.

- 5th. A full day cricket match at Kirkee against Mr. Parrot's team. The most exciting item was the lunch.
- 5th. Athletic practice begins.
- 25th. Swimming sports held at the Willingdon Baths.
- 31st. The Cross-Country races are held at Hadapsar.

#### NOVEMBER.

- 3rd. Mansfield easily win the Cricket House league.
- 14th. After weeks of training and running off of heats the Athletic finals were decided today. Results are published elsewhere.



- 17th. Inter-House tennis begins.
- 25th. Mr. Frankel arrives to-day to take our 'pictures' which will be put up in the Hall. Mordecai stands his House and House master a 'feed'. Judge begins his search for Soda Bicarbonate, just in case . . .

#### DECEMBER.

- 4th. School and Cambridge exams begin. 'As ye sow so shall ye reap'.
- 12th. HOME, HOME, HOME, HOME!!

#### THE FINER ARTS.

The finer arts, for their cultural value, play a valuable role in Education, as they develop an aesthetic sense and refinement of taste that contribute in no small measure, towards the shaping of the kind of citizens that this world needs.

Art has had its full share of attention this year and it has been encouraging to find many creating a design or dabbling in paints during their leisure moments. The syllabus is wide, varied, and interesting, ranging from free expression to the more skilled type of commercial art. Emphasis is laid on creative work.

There is good individual talent in the school which, with encouragement and careful nurture should develop into a matured art. An "Art Exhibits" board has adorned the walls of the School Hall and has provided an incentive, for the "best efforts" of each class are displayed. Some of our most promising artists this year have been J. Crone, E. Linford, E. Saleh, R. Millar, A. Pereira and K. Devlin. Fifteen appeared for the Bombay Art Examination of which thirteen passed. We hope others will take encouragement by this and give an even better account of themselves in the art examinations of the coming year.

Dramatic art has also been encouraged for the boys have hardly known, hitherto, the delights of acting. There is talent and ability in the school but, as a result of inexperience, boys are rather awkward and inconfident to respond. However, as it is proposed to have a concert each term, we are sure that our boys will realise what a pleasure it is to entertain, as it is to be entertained.

In the concluding second term a, more or less, impromptu concert was held. Scenes from "Caesar" were interspersed with musical items. The "Cowboy medley" and Danny Hall's warbling of "Vienna Woods" and plaintive rendering of "Danny Boy" were as much appreciated as the sober enacting of Shakespearian drama. J. Crone as a deeply-moved Antony; B. Frankel, J. Khambatta and S. Kehela as scheming conspirators, and P. Dinshaw as an imperious Caesar all showed good histrionic promise.

An account of the Nativity Play occurs elsewhere in this issue. D. Freitas and E. Saleh were presented with prizes for their promising abilities.

It is hoped others will take an active interest in dramatics in the future, and according to "whispers" many intend to take to the stage next year!

C.E.L.D.

#### THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Debating Society functioned this year, and debates were allotted a definite place on the School Time Table. The last period, every Wednesday, was utilised for debating and the Senior School attended. As a result of past inexperience, public-speaking has been practically a new feature to the boys who once again showed inconfidence and a tendency to remain passive. However, we did have some very good speakers, especially from the Seniors. Having once broken the ice they

felt that there was no need to fear voicing an opinion. Space is limited to enumerate and describe the various debates held, but they ranged from light topics to the more serious ones. Promising debaters are J. Crone, M. Mordecai, P. Dinshaw and S. Kehela.

For variety, G. K. contests, quizzes and hat-speeches were often held. A "Brains Trust" also featured and those who represented their classes acquitted themselves well. A musical recital was also given and although the boys have had no opportunity to foster a taste for the classics, the light opera recording was appreciated by many.

The functioning of the debating society and the attention given to intellectual development is the sowing of good seed that must bear good fruit.

C.E.L.D.

#### LIBRARY NOTES.

From about two hundred books, the library expanded this year to well over five hundred, many of the new additions being the personal contributions of the Headmaster and his friends. The Library now covers a wide range from Homer to Hemmingway, catering for all ages and tastes. The atmosphere too has considerably improved, for apart from the methodical arrangements of books, the cupboards are highly polished, cushioned chairs have been installed, and such facilities provided as befit a reading-room.

It is regrettable however to note that those who realise the cultural benefits and delights of reading are in the minority. The Seniors, in particular, fail to realise the pleasures of "a book and a shady nook", though every encouragement is given them to cultivate a love of literature. However, now that

there is a wide variety of good, well-maintained books perhaps we shall find more boys spending many a delightful hour with the Great Masters and modern authors.

This year a "Book Donors' Club" was inaugurated and the response has been very satisfactory indeed. Many Seniors contributed some choice books. Worthy of mention are the Mulroneys who presented a complete set of famous classics. A "G.K." board hangs in the library and topics of interest are regularly provided.

Remembering Bacon's advice that "Reading maketh a Full Man," it is hoped that the library will be a favourite resort of many more in the coming year.

C.E.L.D.

#### THE NATIVITY PLAY.

"After many long years of shy retirement from the stage", as a local paper so aptly described it, a Nativity play, the first of its kind ever produced in the school was staged on November the 26th. in the School Hall. The play, written and produced by Mr. DeSena, was an outstanding success and was re-enacted the following night by popular request. With its simple dignity, sober realism, and sincere interpretation by all those who performed, the age-old Christmas story was retold.

The curtain rose upon the singing of "While shepherds watched their flocks". Gabriel (Miss Pat Frankel) proclaims to cold and fearful shepherds the glad tidings of a Saviour's birth. The scene, with its excellent portrayal of naive, awe-stricken shepherds (E. Saleh, S. Kehela, T. Mulroneys, N. Mody, C. Judge) was perfected by the moonlight effect, receding shadows and fire-glow.

The second scene introduces us to the lofty, self-less Magi (E. Dalaya, E. Linford, B. Frankel) in search of the young child. A scribe (S. Kehela) versed in ancient prophecy, invites them to seek Herod, who is greatly alarmed at the rumours of a Jewish King's birth.

The next scene is in Herod's resplendent court where Herod is sore grieved and sends for the Magi to enquire about the Child's nativity. An atmosphere of intrigue and servile obedience was admirably created by M. Mordecai as the crafty, scheming Herod and D. Freitas as the slave.

Scene four takes us to the inn where Joseph (J. Williams) and Mary (Miss P. Frankel) seek lodgings from the inn-keeper (B. Frankel).

The tableau scene was undoubtedly the most impressive. In its manger-setting, with the Holy Family, worshipping Magi, adoring shepherds and heavenly host of angels and cherubs, the carols "Sleep Holy Babe" and "Silent Night" brought to a conclusion a performance characterised by reverence and quiet dignity. Each scene was based on a carol and choir and audience sang carols suitable to the unfolding story.

Amongst others who helped to make the play such a success were Mr. and Mrs. Bunter, who were responsible for the School choir and "quartette", Miss Pat Frankel for her praiseworthy dual role, Miss Margaret Windsor for her charmingly-rendered solo, Mr. Mulroney for the lighting effects, and Mrs. Mulroney for assisting in costumes and stage-decoration.

It is hoped to make the Nativity Play an established tradition. In a post-war world where evil, suspicion and conflict still abide, it is worth remembering the comforting Christmas message of "Peace and Goodwill" and that

"He is our Peace".



STAFF AND PREFECTS



COCK HOUSE  
1947  
MANSFIELD

**ARNOULD HOUSE NOTES, 1947.**

House Master: Mr. P. D. BUNTER.

House Captain: J. CRONE.

Vice-Captain: A. VANDERMAN.

This year Arnould House maintained first position almost to the end. It was after athletics and tennis that Mansfield climbed on top, and Arnould finished runners-up.

In cricket and swimming we shared honours with Mansfield and in the latter sport credit goes to our formidable and untiring stalwart, Matthews. Black, Cosh and Winkler also deserve special mention, and they pulled their weight in gaining Arnould first place in the Senior Division.

In the boxing we headed the list, and our congratulations to those whose pluck and skill decided the issue. It was in tennis that Mansfield asserted their superiority and qualified for Cock House in the final reckoning.

Our good wishes follow Matthews as he leaves the School being perhaps the School's finest all-round sportsman.

Play Up Arnould and keep the green flag flying!

J. CRONE.

**HARDING HOUSE.**

House Master: Mr. MOLLAN.

House Captain: D. MARSHALL.

Vice-Captain: W. DOODY.

The House, though it lost the championship, must be congratulated on having played the game. The Cock House, Mansfield, beat us by three points, and Arnould house beat us by just one point.

The Seniors did their best but they received very little support from the Juniors. Perhaps it would be of advantage to the house if the Seniors took a greater interest in coaching the Juniors.

The House won the following championships: Football and Tennis. Devadawson and Barney Devlin proved themselves a worthy doubles pair, Devadawson also being an excellent singles player.

In Athletics we stood first in the Senior division. Once again the credit goes to Barney Devlin and to Dennis Marshall who added many points to our total.

In work we proved to be exceptionally good. We had some really fine lads and are sorry to say goodbye to boys of Darbary's and Dalaya's calibre, but we still have Bruce Frankel, Barney Devlin and Ronnie Essai to keep the flag flying.

So Harding house, whatever our final position has been, whatever our final total of points, we can proudly say that we have played the game and will continue to do so.

Good Luck, chaps!

DENNIS MARSHALL.

#### MANSFIELD HOUSE.

House Master: Mr. FRANCIS.

House Captain: M. MORDECAI.

Vice-Captain: C. JUDGE.

We began the year by losing the Hockey, much to the delight of the other houses who there and then decided that they would have to fight for the championship and would receive no competition from us.



Then, in the second term, our Juniors, who have done so much to put us into the lead, began by winning the Boxing and Football, and brought us to second place. With our morale up a point or two, we felt more confident in the future and in the third term we won the Cricket outright but tied for the Swimming. The Juniors won the Athletics and the Seniors came second in their division, and kept their place for Volley Ball and Tennis.

I feel it necessary to stress the point, that the Juniors are really responsible for our position as Cock House. Let the Seniors remember this next year and put more effort into everything, particularly Work.

Before concluding I should like to congratulate C. Judge for having won the Senior Championship Cup for Athletics and the great interest he took in his house; Iky Mordecai for winning the Junior scientific Boxing cup, and Madraswalla for being the best all-round boy in Mansfield.

I conclude, by thanking our House Master, the Vice and the various other house prefects for the support given me in all I attempted for the house, and here's the best of luck to next year's Captain. Keep smiling Mansfield!

MODY MORDECAI.

#### HOCKEY.

The School eleven played many practise matches early this year and in spite of the small size of the majority of players gave a good account of itself. The players showed great enthusiasm and displayed a keen sense of sportsmanship. Most of the outside matches were against military teams but we did play two Inter-School matches, one against The Cathedral High School from Bombay and the other against St. Peter's High School, Panchgani.

**B.H.S. vs. C.H.S.**

This proved to be an exciting match. Unfortunately a few of our first eleven players were unable to play and two masters had to fill in the gap. The game was fast throughout and there were many thrilling moments. Cathedral won by the only goal of the match. The spectators included Training college students, Parents and friends, and a few students from our sister school St. Mary's.

**B.H.S. vs. St. Peter's.**

This match was played on the I.A.M.C. ground and was played in the morning. We were fortunate in having a stronger team this time than the one that played Cathedral for we had three of last years stalwarts with us again, Judge, Matthews and Devadawson. Judge played exceptionally well in the forward line and was, in a way, responsible for our victory. Matthews too proved his worth as a defender and was awarded his colours for his splendid efforts. Our opponents kept us on the move all the time and we only won by two goals to one, the winning goal being scored by Judge of a penalty bully.

**Award of Colours.**

The following boys were awarded their hockey colours this year: J. Crone, B. Devlin, C. Judge, M. Matthews, Devadawson.

A. E. MOLLAN,  
(Hockey Secy.)

**FOOTBALL, 1947.**

Our Football season, in spite of the fact that football is second to Hockey in popularity, was welcomed by the majority of Bishop's. Before trying our skill on outside teams we played a few matches, between staff and boys, and with the Social Club; these matches being more of the nature of warming up games.



**HOCKEY XI**

L. to R. Sitting:—Marshall, Devlin, Crone, Mr. Mollan, Devadawson,  
Judge, Nayler.

Standing:—Pereira, Jaffer, Cosh, Jones, Vanderman.



**FOOTBALL XI**

L. to R. Sitting:—Devlin, Devadawson, Judge, Mr. Francis, Crone,  
Vanderman, Nayler.

Standing:—Marshall, Pereira I, Jaffer, Jones, Pereira II.

This year, we took advantage of the Staff and with Mr. Bunter and Mr. Mollan to play for us we decided to issue a challenge to Southern Command. Needless to say we were well and truly 'licked,' for our opponents are amongst the first class teams in Poona. The match, played in the rain on the slushy Sub-area ground is memorable chiefly for the amount of mud that covered the players and our official referee Mr. Baakza.

The match against Panchgani was decidedly disappointing, due, I suppose, to the fact that the teams had already played Hockey and Tennis earlier in the day, and were too tired to care much about anything, and it ended in a draw. We, however, hope for something better next year.

And now a few words about the players and the play. Matthews, a solid back, won his colours for his excellent defence game. Jammy Crone, Barney Devlin and John Nayler provided a pushing half line and Judge and his supporting forwards kept our attack aggressive. There are, however, a few things to be watched. There must be less style and more real effort in the forward line before we can hope to accomplish anything worth while. Again the team as a whole should learn to use their heads, and to keep the ball low when playing military teams. I feel, that we have some promising young footballers and, that if the game is taken more seriously our team should be able to hold its own anywhere.

Here is a list of those that won their colours: Matthews, Judge, Devadawson and Crone.

There is just one more point I should like to make before closing, perhaps the most important point of all. My congratulations to the team on the spirit of sportsmanship they displayed on the many occasions when we were 'licked'. Keep it up fellows!

L. FRANCIS,

## CRICKET.

We opened the season in August, which was earlier than usual, as the fixture with St. Peter's, Panchgani was booked for the 31st of the same month. In order to select a Probable School XI, we had two matches, one with the Southern Command H.Q., and the other was a scratch affair where some of the Staff very kindly assisted. When Panchgani arrived the weather was at its worst, but the 31st providentially dawned with no rain, and our sporting opponents were of the opinion that we should play irrespective of the difficult conditions. Arrangements were hurriedly made, and thanks to the Brigadier, we had the loan of two tents which lent a distinct touch of the festive. We won the toss and elected to bat, but started disastrously when Jones was run out for two. Jaffer, our Captain replaced him and the score went up to 25, when we lost Rahimtoola. Unfortunately none of the other batsmen could give Jaffer a stand, and the School innings terminated at 40. Our opponents replied with 52, and it was decided that time be divided and the two sides go in again. It was here that we put a splendid performance, and declared at 43 for 7. Although we technically lost this match on the first innings, had we another half hour, we would have made short work of the remaining Panchgani batsmen, who lost 5 wickets for 24 runs. Our bowlers and fielders fought back very well.

We played some outside fixtures, out of which we won two, lost one and drew one.

The Inter-House Cricket League was keenly contested amongst the Seniors, but Mansfield Juniors carried all before them, and it was this which finally gained Mansfield first place in the League.

Our congratulations are due to our Cricket Captain, Yusuf Jaffer, for his excellent captaincy and all-round performance, and he finished the season with the individual batting average

of almost 25 runs. Jones, Judge and Vanderman showed promise of sound batsmanship, while J. Crone was our most consistent bowler.

In spite of the crowded games programme, we were able to have regular net-practice for both Seniors and Juniors. Mention must be made of the kindly assistance rendered by Messrs. Wright, Mollan and Baakza, and it is hoped that the coming season will see more intensive practice and finer cricket.

P. BUNTER.

#### TENNIS PERSONALITIES, 1947.

DEVADAWSON, (Captain). A promising player with a repertoire of strokes, good court craft and fine style. Lacks stamina, mainly a doubles player.

CRONE, (Vice-Captain). Has a most unorthodox style but is a steady singles and doubles player. Blessed with the right temperament. Added another feather to his cap by defeating Devadawson, ranked number two.

JUDGE. Ranked number one, has held the singles titles for the last three years. He has everything that a class player requires and should develop into a champ. Has the advantage of height but needs to improve his second service.

DEVLIN. The most improved player. Although reliable in both singles and doubles he has made his mark in the latter.

ESSAI. Very keen and promising. Should develop more speed. Chiefly suited to doubles play.

JONES. A cool and steady player. Wins on his opponent's mistakes. Should adopt a more aggressive style.

RAHIMTOOLA. A good player but nervous and lacks confidence. Does not appear to be sufficiently interested.

PEREIRA. A good singles player and should figure strongly in the 1948 season.

The season concluded with the Inter-House Tournament which was won by Harding (Devadawson and Devlin) for the second year.

#### Results of Matches.

Bishop's	vs.	Shri Shivaji	-----	Lost
Bishop's	vs.	Cathedral	-----	Won
Bishop's	vs.	Panchgani	-----	Won
Bishop's	vs.	Dastur	-----	Won

Altogether a very successful season characterised by brilliant displays.

A. ROBEY.

#### ANNUAL ATHLETICS 1947.

Our annual athletic meeting was held on the Sub-Area Sports ground this year, after a break of a number of years due to wartime conditions. During the interval a P.T. and Horse work display was given by the school under the direction of Sgt. Southfield, our P.T. Instructor. Mr. Frankel who donated many of the cups and trophies also gave away the prizes.

The results were as follows:

## SENIOR DIVISION

## (over 16)

100 Metres	Judge, Vanderman, Marshall.	Time 12 secs.
200 Metres	Judge, Vanderman, Pereira.	.. 25 secs.
400 Metres	Judge, Marshall, Vanderman.	.. 57 secs.
800 Metres	Marshall, Pereira, Crone.	.. 2-28 secs.
1500 Metres	Crone, Pereira, Marshall.	.. 5-10 secs.
Cross Country	Marshall, Crone, Pereira.	.. 20-51 secs.
Putting	Judge, Jaffer, Vandermann.	Dist. 26 ft. 7 in.
High Jump	Judge, Austin, Vanderman.	Height 4 ft. 7 in.
Long Jump	Judge, Vanderman, Pereira.	Dist. 19 ft. 3 in.
Hop, Step & Jump	Vandermann, Marshall, Crone.	Dist. 36 ft. 4 in.
Relay	Harding, Arnould, Mansfield.	

## (14 to 16)

100 Metres	Devlin, Saleh, Mirza.	Time 13 secs.
200 Metres	Devlin, Jones, Mirza.	.. 27 secs.
400 Metres	Devlin, Mirza, Nayler.	.. 1 min.
800 Metres	Devlin, Mirza, Nayler.	.. 2-27 secs.
1500 Metres	Mirza, Devlin, Nayler.	.. 5-17 secs.
Cross Country	Mirza, Devlin, Nayler.	.. 20-30 secs.
Putting	Cosh, Devlin, Nayler.	Dist. 20 ft. 5 in.
High Jump	Jones, Devlin, Cosh.	Height 4 ft. 8 in.
Long Jump	Devlin, Jones, Mirza.	Dist. 15 ft. 5 in.
Hop, Step & Jump	Devlin, Jones, Nayler.	Dist. 36 ft.

## JUNIOR DIVISION

## (12 to 14)

100 Metres	Vandermann, Cline, Banaji.	Time 15 secs.
200 Metres	Vandermann, Sekhri, Cline.	.. 31 secs.
400 Metres	Sekhri, Cline, Mody I.	.. 1-13 secs.
800 Metres	Cline, Mody I, Triddon.	.. 3 mins.
Cross Country	Cline, Mordecai II, Triddon.	.. 13-21 secs.
High Jump	Sekhri, Triddon, Vanderman.	Height 4 ft.
Long Jump	Sekhri, Vanderman, Triddon.	Dist. 13 ft. 5 in.
Relay	Mansfield, Arnould, Harding.	



## (10 to 12)

100 Metres	Saleh, Fowles, Mody II.	Time 16 secs.
200 Metres	Saleh, Fowles, Mody II.	„ 35 secs.
400 Metres	Fowles, Mody, Gazdar.	„ 1-16 secs.
800 Metres	Fowles, Gazdar, Goff.	„ 3-13 secs.
Cross Country	Dubois I, Fowles, Wordsworth.	„ 13-54 secs.
High Jump	Mody II, Saleh, Osbourne.	Height 3 ft. 7 in.
Long Jump	Saleh, Mody, Hall.	Dist. 12 ft. 7 in.

## (under 10)

80 Metres	Rustomji II, Peerbhoy.	
	Whittenbury.	Time 13 secs.
50 Metres	Rustomji II, Westwood,	
	Peerbhoy.	„ 9 secs.
High Jump	Peerbhoy, Whittenbury,	
	Mordecai 5.	Height 3 ft.

## VICTOR LUDORAM.

10 to 12	D. Fowles.
12 to 14	R. Sekhri.
14 to 16	B. Devlin.
over 16	C. Judge.

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

## (Seniors)

ARNOULD	HARDING	MANSFIELD
258	315	261

## (Juniors)

268	168	314
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## Final Position.

MANSFIELD.      ARNOULD.      HARDING.



**CRICKET XI**

L. to R. Sitting:—Nayler, Kehela I, Jaffer, Mr. Bunter, Crone, Vander-  
man, Pereira I.  
Standing:—Judge, Devlin, Jones, Vaz.



**BOXING FINALISTS.**

## BOXING NOTES, 1947.

Our annual boxing display was held this year on August 22nd at the Army P. T. School, as the School Hall was not big enough to accommodate the crowds, we anticipated would attend. The School finals were followed by an Inter-School competition, between Cathedral, Panchgani and ourselves and both shows were undoubtedly successes. At the Inter-Schools finals it was estimated that almost eight hundred boxing enthusiasts attended, willingly paying the admission fee, charged to cover expenses. Mention must be made of the efforts of the Staff, which contributed so much towards the success of the evening, and particularly of Mrs. Brewin, Miss Toscano and Miss Abraham, and their assistants for the running of the refreshment stalls. Last, but not least, we extend our warm thanks to Sgt. Southfield, and Mr. Johnson for the excellent way in which they organised the actual boxing.

The results are as follows:

§ Denotes winners.

## BISHOP'S SCHOOL

## ANNUAL BOXING TOURNAMENT.

## Junior's

## Baby Weight (42-49 lbs.)

RED	Vs.	GREEN
Mirchindani (M)		§ Dubois 2 (H)
<b>Bantam Weight (49-56 lbs.)</b>		
§ Gazdar (M)		Wordsworth (H)
<b>Feather Weight (56-63 lbs.)</b>		
Dalaya 3 (H)		§ Dubois 1 (H)
<b>Light Weight (63-70 lbs.)</b>		
Madraswalla (M)		§ Mody 1 (A)
<b>Welter Weight (70-77 lbs.)</b>		
§ Mordecai 5 (M)		Kehela 2 (A)
<b>Middle Weight (77-84 lbs.)</b>		
Vanderman 2 (M)		§ Mordecai 3 (H)

	<b>Light Heavies (84-91 lbs.)</b>	
§Banaji (M)	Vs.	Shashoua (A)
	<b>Heavy Weight (91-98 lbs.)</b>	
§Triddon (M)	Vs.	Lloyd (A)
	§ Denotes winners.	

## Senior's

RED		GREEN
	<b>Special Weight Seniors (73-80 lbs.)</b>	
Devlin 2 (M)	Vs.	§Frankel (H)
	<b>Special Weight (under 98 lbs., over 14 years)</b>	
§ Pereira 2 (H)	Vs.	Rahimtoola 2 (A)
	<b>Bantam Weight (98-105 lbs.)</b>	
Black (A)	Vs.	§Vanderman 1 (A)
	<b>Feather Weight (105-112 lbs.)</b>	
Mordecai 1 (M)	Vs.	§ Hardoon (M)
	<b>Light Weight (112-119 lbs.)</b>	
§ Pereira 1 (H)	Vs.	McMullen (H)
	<b>Welter Weight (119-126 lbs.)</b>	
§ Devlin 1 (H)	Vs.	Nayler (A)
	<b>Light Heavies (133-140 lbs.)</b>	
Cosh (A)	Vs.	§ Crone (A)
	<b>Light Heavies (133-140 lbs.)</b>	
Baptiste (M)	Vs.	Matthews (A)

§ Denotes winners.

## SCIENTIFIC BOXERS CUP.

V. Mordecai	...	...	Juniors.
L. Pereira	...	...	Seniors.

## BEST LOSER'S CUP.

P. McMullen.

## HOUSE POSITIONS

ARNOULD	...	...	110 points.
HARDING	...	...	107 points.
MANSFIELD	...	...	103 points.

The Bishop's High School, Poona.  
INTER-SCHOOL BOXING TOURNAMENT.

Saturday, 30th August 1947.

Participating Schools:—

St. Peter's School, Panchgani.  
Cathedral School, Bombay.  
Bishop's School, Poona.

Under the kind Patronage of  
Brigadier D. S. E. McNEILL, O.B.E.,  
Chairman of the School Committee.

REFEREE -- Major N. D. Fergusson  
JUDGE 1 -- Major J. H. A. Pearson  
JUDGE 2 -- Major Davis  
M. C. -- Cyril Judge.

RED

GREEN

Junior Baby Weight (42-49 lbs.)

§ Morea 46 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. Dubois II 43 lbs. Bishop's

Junior Bantam Weight (49-56 lbs.)

§ Gerard 58 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. Kail 55 lbs. Cathedral

Junior Feather Weight (56-63 lbs.)

§ Barkshire 62 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. S. Moolgaokar 59 lbs.  
Cathedral

Junior Light Weight (63-70 lbs.)

Pavledis 68½ lbs. St. Peter's Vs. § A. Moolgaokar 70 lbs.  
Cathedral

Junior Welter Weight (70-77 lbs.)

§ Shepherd 77½ lbs. St. Peter's Vs. Mordecai V. 75 lbs. Bishop's

Junior Middle Weight (77-84 lbs.)

§ Omer 78 lbs. Cathedral Vs. Mordecai III 81 lbs. Bishop's

Junior Light Heavy Weight (84-91 lbs.)

§ Finan 86 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. Banaji 89 lbs. Bishop's

Junior Heavy Weight (91-98 lbs.)

§ Jones R. 100 lbs. Cathedral Vs. Pereira II 97 lbs. Bishop's

Special Contest Junior Age—Senior Weight (Not for Championship)

§ Freemantle 111 lbs. Cathedral Vs. Cohen 111 lbs. Bishop's

INTERVAL (15 Minutes)

**Senior Age—Junior Weight (94-101 lbs.)**

J. Atraghji 98 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. § Gwilliams O. 100 lbs. Cathedral

**Senior Bantam Weight (98-105 lbs.)**

§ E. Atraghji 104 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. Vanderman I 104 lbs. Bishop's

**Senior Feather Weight (105-112 lbs.)**

Shirazi S. 108 lbs. Cathedral Vs. § Mordecai I 109 lbs. Bishop's

**Senior Light Weight (112-119 lbs.)**

Lynn 118 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. § Pereira I 114 lbs. Bishop's

**Senior Welter Weight (119-126 lbs.)**

Ley II 123 lbs. Cathedral Vs. § Nayler 120 lbs. Bishop's

**Senior Middle Weight (126-133 lbs.)**

Sonavala 129½ lbs. St. Peter's Vs. § Ley S. 128 lbs. Cathedral

**Special Contest Senior Middle Weight (126-133 lbs.)**

(Not for Championship)

Bharucha 126 lbs. Cathedral Vs. § Crone 128 lbs. Bishop's

**Special Contest Senior Light Heavy Weight (133-140 lbs.)**

(Not for Championship)

Jaworowski 133 lbs. St. Peter's Vs. § Matthews 136 lbs. Bishop's

**Senior Heavy Weight (140 lbs. and over)**

§ Todd 172 lbs. Cathedral Vs. Laye 175 lbs. Bishop's

§ Denotes winners.

Cathedral School, Bombay ... Points 17.

St. Peter's School, Panchgani ... Points 15.

Bishop's School, Poona ... Points 13.

**SWIMMING, 1947.****Senior Division**

Breast Stroke	...	Matthews, Cosh, Williams.	Time—25 secs.
1 Length (back stroke)	...	Matthews, Williams, Nayler.	.. 27 secs.
1 Length (under water)	...	Matthews, Crone, Nayler.	.. 23 secs.
2 Lengths	....	Matthews, Winckler, Knight.	.. 35 secs.
3 Lengths	...	Matthews, Winckler, Knight.	.. 1m.18s.
Diving	...	Matthews, Pereira II, McMullen.	
10 Lengths (open)	...	Matthews, Cosh, Williams.	.. 5m.44s.
Relay	...	ARNOULD, MANSFIELD, HARDING.	

## Junior Division (13 to 15)

1 Length (breast stroke) ...	Stevens, Devlin II, Mordecai III.	Time—29 secs.
1 Length (back stroke) ...	Triddon, Mordecai III, Shashoua.	.. 34 secs.
1 Length ...	Stevens, Black, Mordecai II.	.. 23 secs.
2 Lengths ...	Stevens, Black, Shashoua.	.. 56 secs.
3 Lengths ...	Black, Devlin II, Mordecai.	.. 1m.40s.
Diving ...	Black, Stevens, Triddon.	

## (under 13)

1 Length (breast stroke) ...	Eynott, Kehola II, Mordecai V.	Time—33 secs.
1 Length ...	Saleh II, Fowles, Mordecai V.	.. 31 secs.
2 Lengths ...	Mordecai V, Saleh II, Mody	.. 1m.13s.
Diving ...	Dubois I, Saleh II, Mordecai V.	

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP.

1st	}	MANSFIELD
		ARNOULD
2nd		HARDING

## SCOUTS.

Some years ago I had heard of the First Poona Troop; to-day it is my inward joy to be one of its members. Its minute strength of 36 is very much in contrast to my last Troop of 122, but in keenness and enthusiasm this little group has nothing lacking. Perhaps I am most impressed at the realisation of its members of the place of a P.L. in a Troop; his word, in his Patrol, at least, is law, and there appears to be a complete understanding of this fundamental principle; I like the very real effort of the Troop to appear properly dressed at meetings and to carry out all orders smartly and speedily; the Troop has a splendid sense of esprit-de-corps

and B-I-S-H-O-P-S spelt out loud and clear, means a very great deal to those who spell the name. I do think however, that there is somewhat a lack of understanding of the Scout Laws, and there is much to be learnt from these before the Troop is to become a "Scout Troop". Scouting is a way of life, and there is a greater appreciation of that way of life, if only we endeavour to live but a few of the Scout Laws; there must be a greater understanding and a deeper appreciation of the meaning behind the laws: Honour, Loyalty, Utility, Brotherhood, Courtesy, Kindness, Obedience, Happiness, Thrift, Purity of thought, word, and deed must have a deeper living significance if the troop is to progress as Scouts. Then again I think it imperative that our Scouts live more "actively" as such; it is quite a simple matter to be good in a passive kind of way, but to live it in an active kind of way, enforcing Scout ideals upon others by precept, is infinitely more important. If we can be recognised as Scouts when we have not donned our uniform we have achieved much: it is a standard we, as Scouts, ought always to keep before us.

The Troop has been on at least 5 camps, all of which have been very happy affairs, even when we were inundated at Phursingi; but that is a tale for someone else to tell!

The Camp Fire at the conclusion of the 1947 term was a jolly affair, and there were no less than 120 guests, parents and friends, including the Guide Company from our Sister institution, St. Mary's. I have organised numerous camp fires but I have seldom come across boys who have taken such meticulous care in turning out as Red Indians, Zulus, Cowboys and the like; their co-operation and ultimate achievement were magnificent, and I am sure they received as much 'kick' out of their efforts as any who enjoyed their capers!

The Troop has said farewell to two outstanding boys, namely, T.L., R. Crone, and P.L., M. Matthews. On behalf of us all I wish them a very successful future, and welcome



our new boys, John Oldfield, Andrew Porteous, Gordon Pedro and Norman Westerling, and wish them a good and happy period of Scouting.

Just as our way of life at once ought to depict our religion, so it ought to be a simple matter to discern a Scout; I exhort my boys to live in such a way that they can be distinguished as Scouts without their uniform; a difficult task but one that challenges achievement—

We are the First! We are the First! We are the First!

A. E. LUNN.

### CAMBRIDGE RESULTS, 1946.

#### School Certificate.

##### 1st Division.

A. Millar.

##### 2nd Division.

K. Kelkar.

D. Asprey.

N. Talsky.

N. Jessawala.

##### 3rd Division.

H. Nayler.

#### Junior Cambridge

S. Kelkar.

D. Kehela.

R. Millar.

V. Uppal.

S. Frankel.

C. Sekhri.

A. David.

E. Ardeshir.

W. Doody.

### BOMBAY ART EXAMINATIONS, 1947.

#### Elementary

F. Ardeshir.

H. Mirza.

G. Austin.

P. Mulronev.

J. Darbary.

E. Saleh.

S. Harris.

C. Sekhri.

D. Kehela.

V. Uppal.

#### Intermediate

S. Frankel.

R. Millar.

J. Nayler.

### WEDDING BELLS!

Wedding bells pealed joyously on March 5th, 1947, when Mr. R. S. Hunt relinquished bachelorhood in favour of matrimonial bliss. His bride, the former Miss Rina Turnbull, is well-known in Poona and looked very charming indeed, attired in petal-white. Mr. Francis (Staff) proved a most efficient best-man! The Staff and the Senior boys attended both the Service and reception.

Not only did Mr. Hunt forsake the joys of independence, but he also bade farewell to Bishop's, as he desired a change of surroundings. Bishop's wishes him every happiness in both these new spheres!

### THE CALL OF THE SEA.

Of all Nature's wonders, the sea, with its rugged beauty, holds an indescribable fascination. The ever changing waters—now, an angry brown capped with dancing surf and overcast with banking clouds; then, a placid millpond, where sparkling crests dance merrily, reflecting a myriad of colours. The mysterious blue depths mirror the glorious dawns and sunsets, breathtaking in their flamboyant tints. To complete a seascape, the mystic calls of gulls blend harmoniously with the sweetly-monotonous surge of the breakers, adding a background that perfects the inexpressible beauties of the unfathomable depths.

The sea, since ancient times has lured man to conquer it; and gradually, through decades, ships have been perfected and mechanical devices invented to safeguard these floating wonders. But, upon serious contemplation, has man really conquered this awe-inspiring force of Nature? No, nature still prevails over man and, in a moment sweeps away his flimsy attempts to harness her. Mighty storms, whirl pools, and icebergs are still forces to be reckoned with and will remain so till 'the crack of doom'.

Looking at it from a different viewpoint the sea holds an even greater lure to that inner and immortal part of man—the soul! The physical contacts with real life, the realisation of practical aims, not idealistic dreams of an insipid and narrow life, all draw the spirit of man to the bosom of the sea. Races of real men, such as the majestic Danes, persevering Dutch and unconquerable British all owe their glory to their maritime exploits.

From a purely personal angle, to the heart of an inexperienced adolescent like myself, the sea is the open door to adventure, with thrills and romance awaiting the adventurous; beckoning to youth with its call.

As the curtain falls on my school career, and the future opens before me, I reflect, rather sadly, on my school days, fleeting, and so soon to fade into the past. Then I console myself with thoughts of the glorious days ahead and visualise myself on the 'bridge', with a balmy southern breeze upon my face and the sound of a steamer in my ear.

The dormant spirit of adventure in all human beings stirs within me and I yearn for this new phase of life, with a prayer to God to be with me in my career, for even though my only reward may be a watery grave, I shall feel that I have lived a man's life in a man's way for—

'A road without earth's road dust  
Is the right road for me.'

J. CRONE, Std. 9.

#### THE BEST FIGHT.

The hall of the P.T. School began to fill half an hour before the fights were scheduled to start. In the tense atmosphere of the dressing room the boxers moved about restlessly, trying on gloves, tightening laces, sparring a little to warm up.

At last came the fifteenth fight of the evening, a fight everyone was waiting to see, for both boxers had reputations as killers.

As the lights went out, the cheering of the crowd died down and everyone settled down to watch some first class boxing. Sonawala opened hostilities with a feint with his left, beat Ley's counter, and landed a straight left to the face. Then both boxers went into a clinch and after some more sparring returned to their corners with the sound of the gong. In the second round things moved with greater speed, both boxers going 'all out'. Ley, hitting hard, managed to land one on Sonawala's nose, which started bleeding profusely, and then followed up with a merciless battery of short blows that had Sonawala staggering all round the ring trying to fight back gamely.

The third and last round.

Sonawala, thanks to his iron constitution and the good work of his seconds came out prepared to do or die. But the damage inflicted on his nose earlier in the evening proved a great handicap and though he landed a good few telling punches, Lay, who is also noted for his 'sticking' qualities, had the better of things and kept Sonawala fighting a defensive game against the ropes, game to the end, till the sound of the gong ended the round.

Lay, for his excellent display of scientific fighting was awarded the scientific fighter's prize and was acclaimed by those 'in the Know' as a promising exponent of 'the Noble Art'. Much credit is due to Sonawala too for his display of grit and determination in what was undoubtedly the best fight of the evening.

M. MORDECAL. Std. 9.

## 'JACK'.

Perhaps the most colourful figure in Bishop's to-day is 'Jack,' the lad who survived four years of imprisonment in the hands of the 'yellow Pygmies'. Jack joined us in June and his presence in Wadia dormitory and Std. VIII has livened up things considerably.

He is by no means a good actor, nor is he a wit. He is quite unconsciously a 'funny man'. This is particularly noticeable in class, where, when he is "pulled up" by some master, irritated beyond endurance by Jack's sleepy inattention, he rises to great debating heights to prove that he is not what he seems. This staying power with which he is possessed comes in very handy when he is out to "scrounge" a few more marks in his tests, beating the masters into weary acquiescence by his tireless, and entirely illogical arguments. Jack reciting, is Jack at his best and funniest, for the passage flows, ceaselessly, deformed beyond recognition by his entire disregard of punctuation.

His greatest virtue lies in the fact that he has, to use descriptive slang, 'guts'. Encouraged by his first success in the school boxing, he proceeded to go into serious training, sparring with anyone, who was willing to meet him, starting from gnat-weight Doody, and ending with heavy-weight Matthews. The result was that he won his weight.

Another amusing feature about Jack is the cool way in which he breaks rules. At night-prep he suddenly leaves his desk and wanders out, returns and sits down, right under the eyes of the prefect on duty, who is usually too dumb-founded to take action, and contents himself with an annoyed gurgle. In the dining hall too, his stubborn insistence usually wins him a double helping; for after all even 'Luksha' is human.

So there you have a pen picture of the most unusual personality in Bishop's. The boy who is always in hot water.

and who steps from one punishment into another with the same sheepish grin that I am sure he gave the Japs when they took him prisoner in Hong Kong.

D. KEHELA. Std. VIII.

### WHAT IS PAST IS PROLOGUE.

Cold winds swept the cobbled roads. The last rhythmic sledge hammering died away in the blacksmith's shop and a few street urchins gathered around a street lamp, looking pale and wan in the dim light. It was December; Christmas Day. As the town clock struck midnight, the Faithful, gathered to celebrate Mass, burst into song. Then the mighty bells took up the song of love and their joyous notes boomed forth, echoing and re-echoing across the still countryside. The Christian people of Russia were celebrating the birthday of Christ.

In direct contrast to this scene was the interior of Joseph's wine shop in the poorer quarter of the Jewish area. He was doing good business that night, serving the bowls of vodka prepared by his wife, collecting the roubles so carelessly tossed at him, and dodging the blows aimed at him by his patrons who were much the worse for wine. Though he laughed at them and their jokes, as if he really enjoyed them, within him burned a steady flame of hate. He and his race were treated like dogs by the Russians who took their money on loan and never returned the half of it, the Jews preferring rather to lose their money and preserve their lives. "Drink you pigs" thought Joseph to himself, "and may the devil take you."

Then suddenly it happened. Joseph tripped over an outstretched leg and in falling, dropped a steaming bowl of vodka over a bearded Cossack. With a scream of rage the man turned and struck the little Jew. Then, as he lay on the

floor stunned, his moneybag, tied round his waist, burst open and spilled a shining stream of silver on the floor. The customers, maddened with drink began scrambling for the money with wild yells and cries. Somebody made a remark against Jews which was greeted with wild cries. A grim note crept into the conversation. Eyes began to glow, with anticipation. A chance remark and they were started on their grim task of murder of the Jews and loot of their property. The 'string had snapped.'

A procession, led by the bearded Cossack, started for the Jewish area. Dirty blacksmiths, apprentices, butcher boys, labourers armed with knives and pitchforks and broken bits of furniture marched onwards. Promising young orators set the mob to frenzy, making them a blinded mass of hysterical humanity. Then the first drop of Jewish blood was spilled. Within an hour, no Jew remained alive in the town.

Away from the busy city areas was a solitary, broken-down house where an old Jew and his son lived. They were down in the cellar now, the old man engaged in silent prayer and the young boy, huddled in the corner, staring vacantly into space. Suddenly there was a tap on the door. The old man rose, startled, while the young boy leaped to his feet and stood alert, like a stag that has sighted its pursuers. They both wondered if this was the end. A frightened voice pleaded for admission but the young lad stood motionless, staring questioningly at his father until the other nodded his head. Then he moved to unbolt the door and admit the refugees, a young Jew and his wife and child. Then silence settled once more over the cellar, and was only broken an hour later when they once more opened the door to give refuge to another fleeing Jew. He told them that they had been remembered by the mob who were coming to loot the house and destroy its occupants.

The little child, who had been quiet all this time suddenly began to cry and in spite of all the mother could do to try and quiet it its cries became more fretful. The situation was

critical for the approaching cries of the mob grew louder and louder with every passing moment. The husband took the child now and tried to soothe it but it still continued sobbing. The occupants of the cellar looked at one another in concentration, then at the mite of humanity that was endangering their lives. Then suddenly the baby looked at the labourer, gurgled happily stretched out its tiny arms to him with a whimper of joy, and ceased its crying when he took it in his arms. With a sigh of relief the occupants settled back in their corners.

For a long while they listened to the sound of feet treading the floors up above, and to the noise of breaking furniture and ribald laughter; and for that while they were safe. Then came the sound of footsteps descending the stairs and they knew they were lost. The door of the cellar was broken in with a crash and the mob rushed in.

The mob, still led by the bearded Cossack, rushed into the cellar thirsting for blood, yet, bestial as they were, they stopped in their tracks, gazing in horror at the sight they beheld. A strange change had come over the woman. Her calm serene face was now a mask of hate, the mouth twisted cruelly, the teeth barred, the eyes blazing with an insane light. Then as she leaped at the leaders, a hideous scream rent the air, and her clawed hands enclosed round the throat of the leader, who fell back, with terror on his face and a curse on his lips.

The other Jews prayed hysterically. A frightened look passed over the youngster's face. The old man, secure in the knowledge that his time had come sat clasping his Holy book while the young husband looked on appalled and the child gurgled happily in the labourer's arms.

Then suddenly one of the mob, braver than the rest cried, "What, comrades, are you frightened of the witch?" The mob, shifted, shook off the uneasiness caused by the mad woman and rushed at the Jews-----



The next morning the officials arrived to look over the scene of crime. They found four dead men, and an insane old woman who sat with a dead child in her arms, and stared into space as if seeing something far beyond the world of men.

As I finish this story and look out to the window I see a cloud; and as it passes over the sun the light grows dimmer. It makes me think again of this tragedy, for I consider these past sufferings are only the beginning of the Prologue.

F. ARDESHIR. Std. 8.

### A DAY AT THE RACES.

On arriving at the race course I went to purchase a race book. I had great difficulty in getting one for a huge crowd was present but, after a great deal of pushing and shoving I at last succeeded. Then I moved off to the members' stand where I met some of my friends. We had a very good view of the course.

After the horses had been paraded in the paddock I hurried off to buy my ticket. My friends, who fancied varied horses had gone off to purchase tickets; then we met again to discuss different tips. I had chosen a horse called 'Her Majesty' which was the favourite in the race. Many people fancied her because of her jockey.

The horses now moved off to the starting place and when they were in a fairly straight line the tapes were lifted and they were off. Bucephalus was in the lead, four lengths ahead, followed by Gipsy Gem, Blue Flame, Kirti, Gipsy Moon and Her Majesty.

Coming down the home stretch there was a slight change in their positions, Bucephalus still first, but followed by Her Majesty. There was just a short distance left now and still Bucephalus held the lead: it seemed the backers of Her Majesty

were fated to loose. Then Billy Evans realised it was time to push Her Majesty, and soon brought her up to run neck and neck with Bucephalus and, with a final effort, managed to get in ahead of him by a short head. Needless to say I hurried off to collect my winnings as soon as possible. After that my friends and I hurried home to celebrate.

G. SALEH. Std. 5.

### SMUGGLERS' HAVEN.

One day a party of boys, including myself, made up our minds to go to the sea side for a holiday. We camped at a place where there were not many people living, and I was put on guard that night to see that no one came to harm us.

I was sitting on my little bundle, which I had brought along with me, and I was nearly falling asleep when suddenly a patter of feet woke me up. Without making a sound I went round the tent and, by the light of the moon, I saw dark figures moving about near the water.

There were about five figures, each carrying a sack filled with something; and they were heading for a deserted cottage. Without making a noise, or being noticed, I followed them and hid myself in a corner. When they spoke to each other I easily made out that they were smugglers. They were talking about the money they would earn when they sold their goods.

Suddenly one of them got up and came towards where I was hiding. My heart stood still and I did not dare to breathe lest he should hear me; but he soon joined the others and began eating and drinking with them.

At about three o'clock in the morning they started getting all their things together. When I saw this I crept away quietly and went back to the camp, for had the boys got up and found me missing they would surely think some harm had come to me during the night.

When I got back the boys were asleep. In the morning I told them of my escapade, but they would not believe me till I took them and showed them the footprints and the scraps of food the smugglers had left behind.

When we returned home I told the police of my discovery so they set out to trap them. When they caught them they arrested them and put them into prison. The deserted cottage was a "Smugglers' Haven" no more.

R. ESSAI. Std. 4.

### MY GARDEN

In my garden flowers grew,  
Red and pink and pretty blue,  
Bees were buzzing from flower to flower,  
Gathering honey every hour.  
In a bed with poppies red,  
Brightly coloured butterflies fled.

RUSSO MEHER-HOMJI. Std. 2.

### SOME HOWLERS

A lasso is a string tied a ring.  
The flag of the U.S.A. is called the Strays and Strips.  
Nomads wonder about oases.  
The Alps are the highest moments in Europe.  
Red Indian men were called East and the women  
were called West.

Std. 1.

The colour of the frog is the same colour as its body.  
The silk worm gives us silk as soon as it eats  
Mulberry leaves.

Std. 2.

**MY TOYS.**

I love my little toys,  
 Which are meant for little boys,  
 The little aeroplane,  
 And the electric train.  
 Every single night,  
 My toys get up and play,  
 I'm sure they never fight,  
 As they're always merry and gay.

A. MIRCHANDANI. Std. 1.

**THE CROSS COUNTRY RACE.**

Last Friday the Cross Country Races were held at Hadapsar. We went in the Silver Jubilee bus for which we had to pay six annas there and back. The journey was a bumpy one as there were many pot-holes in the road.

As soon as we arrived the races started. There were four altogether. The Juniors ran two miles and the Seniors ran four miles. All the boys who took part in the races were given a drink and four biscuits each. The boys that did not join in clapped for the competitors. We all had a wonderful time and were very sorry when it was all over.

ADI MEHER-HOMJI. Std. 1.

**OLD BOYS' CORNER.**

It is impossible to acquire accurate and up-to-date information of our old boys. We furnish below as much as we know of them, from various sources.

W. AIKEN (85 years) Perhaps the oldest 'old boy', is still in Poona and keenly interested in the School. CECIL MULRONEY, another old boy is in Australia with his three sons.

ERIC (Beware-of-Pity!) WALLACE is assistant Editor, of Poona's favourite, the 'Weekly Post'. Also in Poona are EDDIE BEARCROFT, ROY WORDSWORTH and the two MODY brothers. Mrs. WALLE (ex-Staff), K. MACKENZIE, M. COOK and M. MATTHEWS are in England and ROBIN (Jammy) CRONE will soon be joining them. SURVE, GAEKWAR, PUDUMJEE and IVOR COSHAN are training as officers in the I.M.A. We haven't heard personally from our artist HENRY SAUNDERS, but we believe he is floating somewhere in Greece. HESKEL REUBEN is relinquishing his lucrative agency for soda pop and ladies' handbags, in favour of fighting for his country, Iraq; and we heard that ELI SHAMASH will be his brother-soldier there too. (Good Luck!) BAHADURJI still attends the Wadia College (and the Coffee House!) TALSKEY is in his native land Czechoslovakia.

Messrs. KING, REGHLINI and HUNT (ex-staff) are happily married and still teaching. It is rumoured that certain other staff-members mean to follow suit very soon!! We have just received news that EDGAR GLANCY is to be married early next month. Good luck to him!

If there is any further information of old boys please write to the Editor, so as to enable him to keep a more accurate record of past "Bishopites."

(Old boys please note: No offence!)

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The Editor begs to acknowledge receipt of the following:

- The Phoenix (St. Peter's, Panchgani).
- The Borderer (Cathedral, Bombay).
- The Magazine of St. Peter's Mazagon.
- St. Mary's High School, (Poona).

(The names of the) WARDEN'S SENIORS, 1947, are  
 found in the Yearbook. Also in 1947 are  
 listed BEARHART, ROY WOODSWORTH and his son  
 MOY HOBBS. Mrs. WALKER (Mrs. K. MACHONIE,  
 at COOK and St. MATTHEW are in England and JOHN  
 (John) FROST will soon be joining them. BARRY  
 CALHOUN, PUDWILL and IVON COCHRAN are seniors  
 in the L.A. We have a total of 12 seniors from  
 our side. HEAVY SAKINER, but we believe he is leaving  
 somewhere in Canada. HEKEL BERRY is returning



OUR SENIORS, 1947.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editor, Mrs. ...  
 The Publisher, Mrs. ...  
 The Business Manager, Mrs. ...  
 The Manager, Mrs. ...  
 St. Mary's High School, (P.O. Box)

IN MEMORIAM.



The Revd. A. R. COOPER, B.A., (Lond.)  
Priest—Headmaster, 1919-1946.

The Rev. A. R. Cooper was Priest-Headmaster of the school from 1919 to 1946. He died in the school and was buried by the Bishop of Bombay in S. Sepulcher's Cemetery, Poona.

This is a tribute paid to one whose self-sacrifice and devotion to duty not only endeared him, but was an example, to those who knew him both in the school and socially.

He participated in several fields of sports and his keen interest and knowledge of all, raised the standard to the highest competitive level.

To those who knew him throughout his years of service, will always remember him, not only as a schoolastic head, but as a true friend and adviser.

"We make perchance some music here below  
Which none will mark but God Himself will know."

By an Old Boy.

