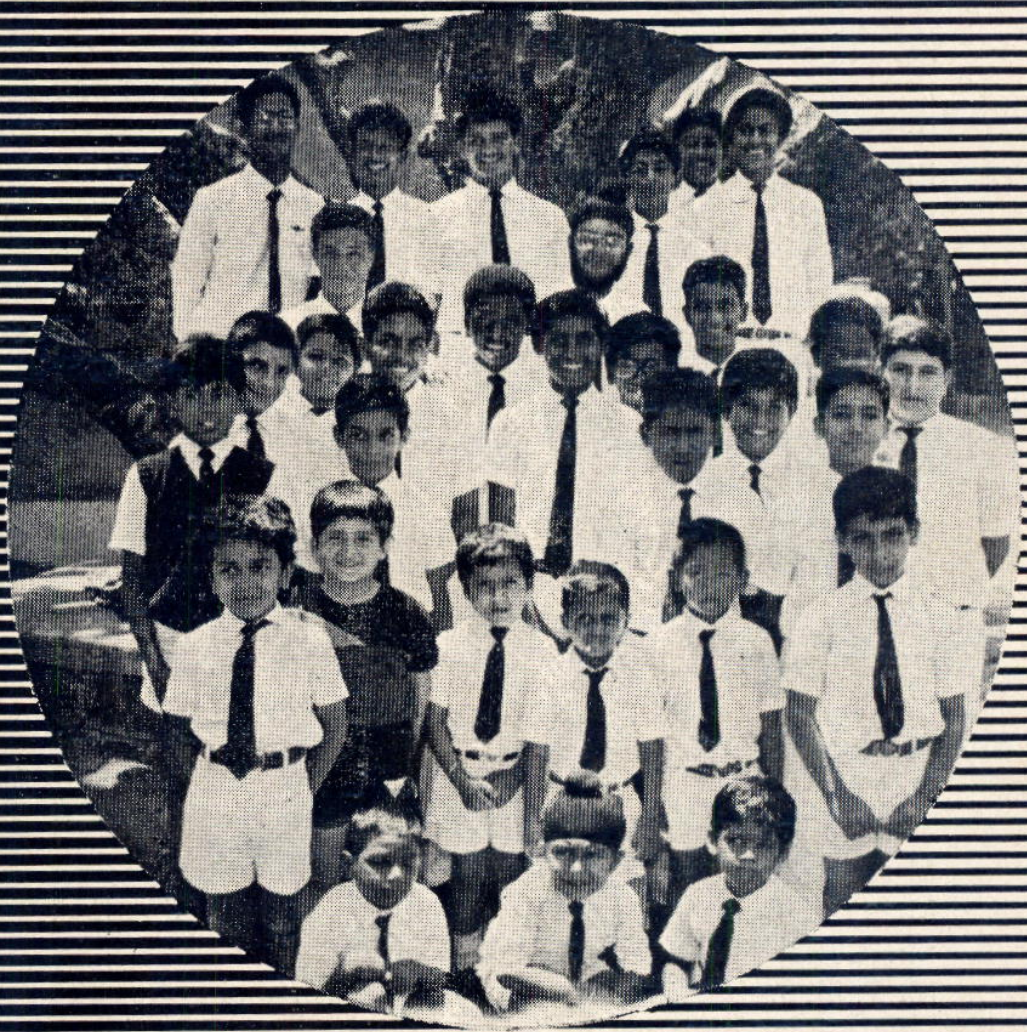


THE MITRE



THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE

1986-87

STAFF LIST

1986-87

Principal : Mr. B. W. Roberts

Headmistress
(Jr. School)
Mrs. L. Roberts

Boarding Supdt. /
Acting Vice Principal
Mr. C. D. Beaman

Senior Master
Mr. H. A. Seymour

CLASS MASTERS / TEACHERS

"A" Section	"B" Section	"C" Section	"D" Section
KG Mrs. M. Lee	Miss S. Sharaballi	Miss S. Dale	—
I Mrs. S. Oliver	Miss T. Pathak	Miss C. Vincent	Miss C. Irani
II Mrs. B. Morris	Mrs. H. Pope	Mrs. B. Smart	Mrs. P. Solanki
III Mrs. F. Daruwalla	Mrs. C. Jolly	Mrs. C. Guzder	Mrs. R. Pereira
IV Mrs. J. Massey	Mrs. M. Postwalla	Mrs. H. Verma	Mrs. P. K. Singh
V Mr. A. Thakore	Mr. M. Chavan	Mr. C. Pope	
VI Mr. L. White	Mr. E. Pope	Mr. J. Shepherd	
VII Mr. H. Gomes	Mr. V. Jagtap	Mr. J. R. DeSouza	
VIII Mrs. K. Jadhav	Mr. M. Guzder	Mr. D. Dhale	
IX Mr. W. Burton	Mr. S. Fernandes	Mr. G. Aviet	
X Mr. K. Singh	Mr. A. Fernandes	Mr. R. Smart	

Subject Teachers/P.T.I.

Mrs. V. Singh
(Hindi Jr. School)
Mr. T. Charaniya (Maths)
Mr. D. Choudhari
(Art & Craft)
Mr. N. Mogre
(Mar/Sanskrit)
Mrs. B. Randhawa (Hindi)
Miss S. Da Costa (Music)
Mr. G. Pandit (Commerce)
Mr. T. M. Sathyanarayanan
(Economics)
Mr. M. D. Lawrence
(Commerce)
Mrs. B. Girija (Physics)
Mr. P. Austin (PTI)
Mr. R. S. Wandre (PTI)

Boarding Staff

Mrs. M. Bajwa
(Lunn Dorm)
Miss J. Firoz (Simba)
Mrs. F. Lobo
(New Upper)
Mrs. L. Aviet
(New Lower)
Mrs. P. D'Monte
(Jubilee)
Mr. C. B. Nair
(Nursing Supdt.)
Mr. S. C. Wells
(Catering Supdt.)
Mr. C. Lee
(Asst. Catering Supdt.)
Mr. Henderson
(Asst. Caterer)
Mr. R. Fox (Estate Supdt)
Mr. B. R. Matkar
(Gen. Asst.)

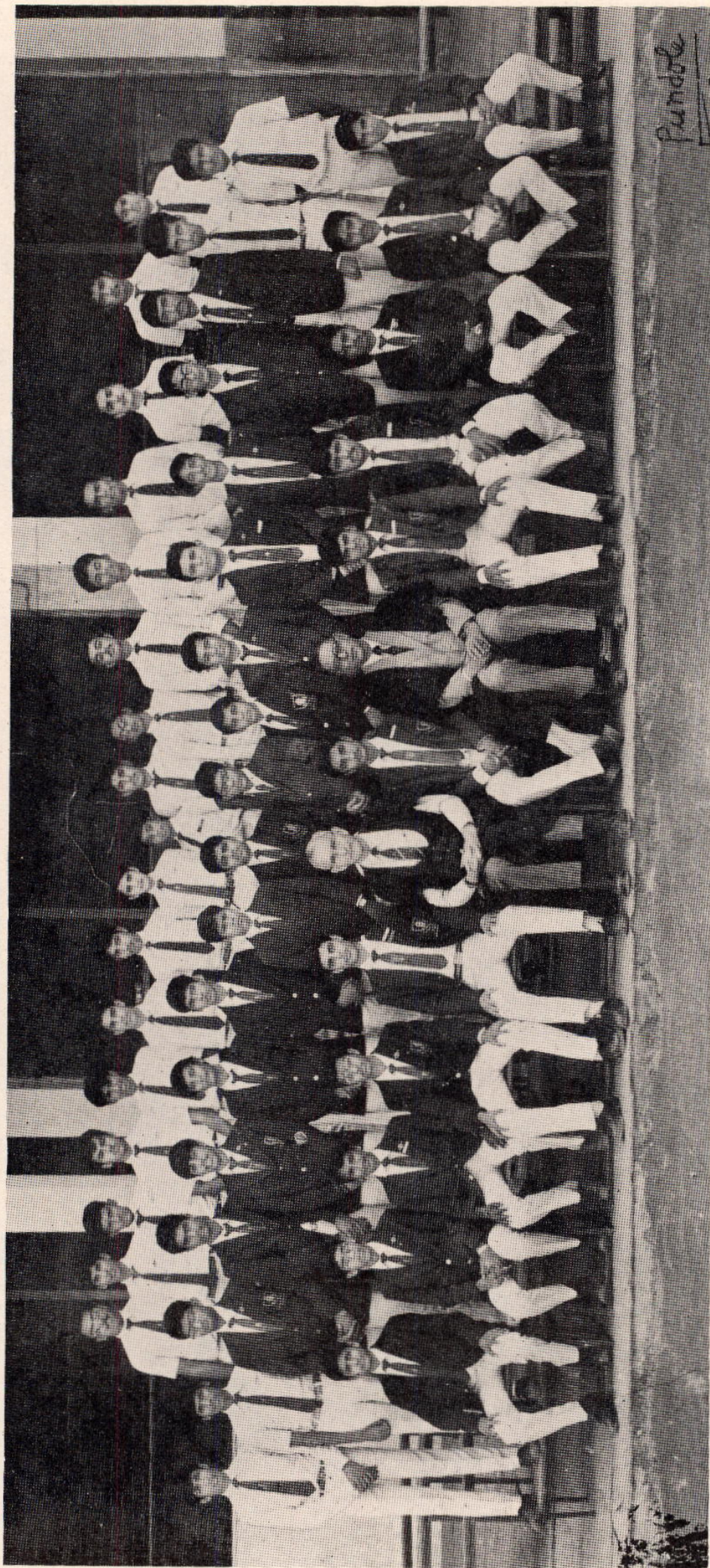
Office & Adm. Staff

Mr. A. R. Lobo
(Accountant)
Mr. A. S. Nabar
(Accounts Asstt.)
Mrs. M. Nabar
(Stores/Accounts Clerk)
Mr. R. S. Jagtap
(Cashier)
Miss M. D'Cruz
(Receptionist-cum-
Records clerk)
Miss R. Pagare
(Part-time clerk)
Mr. K. Mathews
(Gen. Assistant)
Mr. C. D'Monte
(Gen. Asst./Library)
Mr. N. A. Torne
(Gen. Asst./Laboratory)



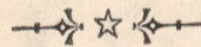
THE SCHOOL STAFF

Purdon



PREFECTS AND MONITORS

C O N T E N T S



1	The Year in brief	1
2	Principal's Report	9
3	The Junior Entertainment	15
4	Class Prizes (Jr. School)	16
5	Senior Prize Day	20
6	Class Prizes (Senior School)	21
7	Special Prizes (Middle & Senior School)	22
8	House Awards	23
9	House Notes	24
10	Cock House	29
11	Badminton	30
12	Table Tennis	31
13	Inter House Basket Ball	32
14	The Bishop's Olympics	32
15	Bajirao Foot Ball	34
16	Boxing	35
17	Boxing Results	36
18	Cricket	37
19	Hockey	37
20	Inter House Athletics	39
21	Athletics Records	42
22	Scouting in Bishop's	44
23	Founder's Week	45
24	Principal's Sermon	49
25	The D. E. A. S	52
26	Jr. Inter House G. K. Competition	53
27	Quize in Bishop's	54
28	Debating	56
29	I C. S. E. Results	57
30	Old Boys Corner	59
31	Boys' Work	65
32	Hindi Section	105

The editors & printers apologise for the lateness of this magazine

The Year in Brief

This year has seen a big increase in the total number of boys in the school to over 1800. This has been brought about by the completion of the junior School block, adding several new classrooms and a dormitory. To deal with the rush for admissions, it was found possible to add extra sections to each of the classes in the Junior School, now that class-rooms were available. Similarly, more boarding places were created by replacing the small and cramped Nook dormitory by the more commodious New Upper dormitory, thus raising the boarding numbers to an average of 250, about 20 more than in previous years.

.....

All these increases were completed during the first two months of the Academic Year. At the opening Assembly on June 3rd, several new members of staff were welcomed, and certain boys' appointments were made : Head Boy - Anand Borawake, Vice-Head Boys —Amar Malkani and Youhan Mubarak (formerly Irani), and Senior Prefect - Navin Somani.

... ..

Another event of the first day of term was a heavy downpour, which - as usual! — began just before school closed for the day, ensuring that all day-scholars arrived home drenched. Had we known it, we might have appreciated this rain more, as it was one of the few downpours of yet another weak monsoon. As it was, we complained about the damage done and having to do without electricity for just over 24 hours. There were one or two more heavy showers during June but little more damage was done, and that was really all the monsoon we had.

... ..

Football, boxing, badminton, and table tennis were all practised daily from the beginning of term. In the first football match the Boys beat the Staff 5-0, but in a return fixture a week later the result was reversed with the same score.

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At the end of June, the Covenant Players entertained classes 8 to 10 one afternoon with some short sketches, each of which had some moral point. The remarkable thing was how well they managed with almost no props and no microphone.

... ..

Early in July, a debate was held in Harding Hall, against St. Mary's School, on the topic that nuclear energy was bringing (or had brought) the world to the edge of hell. Bishop's, speaking against the motion, were declared the winners, and K. Aga was the best speaker in the debate.

.....

As usual at this time of year, TAB inoculations were given to all boys, but luckily the resulting sore arms did not interfere with any important games.

... ..

July 12th brought the annual football matches with St. Peter's, Panchgani. Their senior XI and Staff team came here, and our Junior XI went up there. All our teams were victorious, and many feel that badminton and/or table-tennis should also be played on these occasions.

On the 25th of July, our School team represented by K. Aga and V. Menon (both Class IX) participated in an Inter School Debate in St. Mary's School - the topic being "The Use of Force is justified in Public Life". About 12 schools took part for the Kurup Trophy. Both our speakers put up a sterling performance and we walked away with the shield - V. Menon was also adjudged the best speaker. Congratulations !

... ..

After that week-end, the famous (infamous?) zero period was introduced at the end of the day to allow for rehearsals for the Prize-giving entertainments and other such activities. This "extra" period is obtained by cutting five minutes off each period during the day, and it is amazing how much difference those five minutes seem to make. It is always a relief to return to normal timings afterwards.

... ..

The Inter-School football tournament began now, whilst the inter-class matches continued. So much interest was being taken in football, possibly increased owing to the televised World Cup matches, that boxing had to take a back seat this term. At the end of July, as there were no tournament matches scheduled then, our seniors went down to St. Peter's, Mazagaon, accompanied by the nucleus of a Staff team. Both returned a day or so later, having enjoyed themselves but lost their matches—no disgrace, however !

.....

In the Inter-School tournament, all three of our teams-Seniors, Juniors, and Minis-qualified for the knock-out stage. The Juniors surprisingly, bowed out quickly and then the Seniors in the semi-finals, but the Minis reached the finals. The final ended in a draw, and there was a replay the next day with a sad ending when our team disputed a goal given against them and so did not get the victory they had worked so hard for and thoroughly deserved. There was a good turn-out of supporting spectators at both the final matches.

... ..

Inter-House football was next on the list of activities, now that outside matches were over. It is a pity that these come rather as an anti-climax to the season and it would be nice if they could be fitted in earlier, before the inter-school tournaments.

... ..

Sunday, August 10th was a sad day as General Vaidya was assassinated in the Cantonment area. The next day was declared as "Pune Bandh", and, in view of the uncertain atmosphere in the city, schools were advised to close. "The Goodwill Games" on T. V. helped to take the minds of the boys off the tragedy. We were all glad to learn later of the success of the police in arresting the suspected assassins.

... ..

Independence Day followed the normal pattern with the Scouts very much on show, both with their flag-raising and later with the presentation of various badges to them. The elocution finals were well-contested in all three divisions, and the servants and their families and many boarders enjoyed "Meri Jung" in the evening.

... ..

The Junior School entertainment is always so crowded on the Prize-giving evening that the only chance of our seeing it is at the special performance put on for the Middle and Senior School a day or two before. So the second half of morning school on Aug. 18th was given over to this, and everyone enjoyed themselves.

The Senior School entertainment was put on the next day for the Middle and Senior Schools to watch, and this was followed by a special performance of the Juniors' show for parents, the intention being to cut down the numbers in the audience next day. A good intention, but! The traditional end-of-season Staff V. Boys football match was played that afternoon. At the end of full-time the score was 1-1 and many felt that was where it should have ended. However, the boys wanted extra time and this was given. The boys were able to score again during it, and so, to quote the M.O.D., "the football season ended on a happy note for the boys !"

... ..

The Chief Guests at the Senior Prize Distribution were Dr. D.J.M. Mody, an ex-Bishopite, and his wife. His comments : "This evening was to me a second home-coming. But also I did enjoy seeing the spontaneous freshness and friendship which all the boys and their teachers showed amongst each other and towards their guests."

The next evening the Chief Guest was Maj. Gen. S. K. Dhawan, Commandant of the Southern Command Military Hospital. In the unavoidable absence of his wife, he was made to work very hard giving out all the prizes and trophies ! He relaxed afterwards, watching the entertainment-an English Play, a Hindi play and some Choir songs. We have not yet solved the problem of audibility in the Harding Hall. However, the problem is only aggravated if some of the younger old boys in the audience "show off" as, I regret to say, happened this year. Old boys are always very welcome on such occasions and the majority behave as is expected of Bishopites. What a pity that a few let themselves and their old school down ! General Dhawan's comments : "I have seen this School grow over the years. The standards set by the Principal, Mr. Roberts, and his dedicated team of Teachers are certainly idealistic. Attending Prize Day function was an enchanting experience and reminded me of two similar occasions when my son, Bobby, was a student here from 1971-73. School is doing a wonderful work in the character building of young children. I wish it all success in the years to come. God bless !".

The short Monsoon Break now followed, with Class 10 busily studying for their "Selections" though having some recreation as well. Of the 60 or so boarders who stayed back, many played or watched Basket ball and Volley-ball matches and all went on a picnic, to a farm about 30 miles from here. As the monsoon had ceased long before, it was a hot, dry holiday.

... ..

Teachers' Day on September 5th has in the past fallen during the Monsoon Break but the school had been back at work for 9 or 10 days when it came round this year and so it was decided to mark it. Afternoon classes in the Middle or Senior School were taught by Class 10 boys-with varying degrees of success !

... ..

It seemed a good time to have boxing when the Selections were over, and so boys started practising again. It is also the Cricket season and the Staff were soundly beaten by the boys in their first meeting and also their second. So let us hastily return to the boxing tournament where the boys and staff are not in rivalry ! There were three or four evenings of heats before the finals, and good bouts were seen on all evenings. All the boys who take part are, of course, volunteers and some of them very courageous as they find themselves drawn against much tougher opponents. They know they can trust the referee

to see that they do not have to suffer too much punishment. Our thanks to Mr. Aspi Irani and Mr. Mahapurkar for once more coming to encourage our boys.

... ..

A second round of zero periods now came into force, this time at the beginning of the day to give time for P.T. and Choir rehearsals for Founders. The choir were also about to take part in the Festival of School Choirs in Gulati Hall. To accommodate all those who wanted to attend, the organisers arranged two performances on consecutive evenings. Our boys acquitted themselves well, especially noteworthy being the lovely solo treble of V. Shetty contrasting with the male voices in the theme-song from "Exodus".

... ..

The Scripture Union continues to flourish in Bishop's, our boys being specially keen on the annual camps. Mr. Singh took 22 boys to Nasrapur for the Senior Camp at the end of September (and they all came back happily exhausted!)

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Using two courts, the Inter - House Volley-ball matches were played at the beginning of October with plenty of spectators. It is good that boys take part in games rather than merely watch Cricket tests and Asian Games on T.V., and so we also had the Inter-House Cricket matches played on two early October week-ends.

Just before we started Founder's Week, we received the sad news of the death of Mr. O. D. Bason, who had been a school governor for very many years, during and after his long Principalship of St. Peter's, Panchgani. The funeral was in Panchgani and the Principal and Mrs. Roberts, along with Mr. D'Monte, attended. Later Mrs. Bason was able to spend several weeks in our guest room to help her adjust, and I think she realises how much Mr. Bason had meant to Bishop's.

... ..

The Founder's Week celebrations followed the usual pattern. Wednesday, Oct. 15th, started with the impressive "Service of Thanksgiving" in St. Mary's Church, with the sanctuary full of fruit and other eatables which the Head Boy, Vice Head boys and Senior Prefect take over to the orphans at Panch Howd after the Service. The exhibition was then opened for the first round of visitors. In the evening, finishing at sunset, there was the P. T. display with Brigadier V.P. Sinha from the AFMC as Chief guest. His comments : "This evening was a grand display of P.T. and gymnastics. I sincerely congratulate all the students who took part, the staff who trained (them) and the management. God bless you all." He was then shown the exhibition which opened for a second and much longer round of visitors.

... ..

The Fete on Thursday was probably one of the most over-crowded in the school's history! Mrs. Shetty declared the fete open and for the next four hours or so it was non-stop bedlam. We really must spread out more in future years.

Then, Founder's Week ended with the traditional Cricket matches, both won by the old boys. As Diwali was later than usual this year, we had to return to normal academic routine immediately after Founder's for nearly two weeks. In the realm of sport, athletics, including the long distance runs, now claimed the interest of everybody, as heats were to start immediately after the Diwali Break. Indoors, the table-tennis season came to an exciting end with the finals of the open competition, won by A. Manghnani (Seniors) and B. Fisseha (Juniors).

There were no film shows in School and no trips to the cinema for four or five weeks because of a film-industry strike in October and November. The T. V. set was therefore even more popular than usual, and occasionally some members of staff kindly arranged video-shows.

... ..

The score or so boys left in school over the 10 day Diwali Break really missed their films. Three pleasant bus-outings were arranged—to the Poonawalla studfarm, to the Kalbhor's farm, and to Green fields Studfarm. We are all most grateful to the Poonawalas and Kalbhors for their generous hospitality on all three occasions.

Mention has already been made of the gifts of fruit and foodstuffs for Panch Howd from some of the boys, but a much widespread and larger gift was the collection of over Rs. 2,750/- for the heart operation of a boy called Mario Fernandes. Some Sisters from Miraj had made the appeal for the boy, who was completely unknown to us, to have the operation at the famous hospital in Vellore. The Principal set a target of Rs. 1,000/- which many thought rather ambitious, but with the enthusiastic encouragement of class-teachers the money flooded in, soon passing the target. A letter of thanks was received from the Sisters, with a promise to keep us informed of the outcome of the operation. Later, we heard that the operation had been successfully carried out.

... ..

The long Distance runs were held on the Race-course on Friday, Nov. 14th. To his regret, the Principal was unable to be present as he had to be present at Council Meetings in Delhi. The weather was unseasonably hot, and so it was decided to have the Senior divisions running first as they have to run a much longer distance than the rest and they could do this before it got too hot. Lots of effort was put in, but no records were broken—nor had this been expected. Harding and Bishop's happily shared first place overall, and no one came last as the other two Houses shared third place! Our day was made when we had our first film show for several weeks that evening, a very funny film, 'Crazy Jungle Adventure'.

... ..

Meanwhile, Field Events had been taking place each evening- with some good performances considering the Diwali Break that had come between practising and competing. The most exciting was the Div. 2 High Jump, which ran into the dark on Nov. 17th and had to be continued the following evening, when, to his delight, the Principal was back in time to watch it. There was a real chance of the record being broken by H. Talera, and everyone was disappointed and felt for him when he failed to clear 5 ft. though he had jumped much higher when the bar was at 4ft 10in. He had fallen badly several days before in the long jump, and the resultant sprain was both a real and a psychological handicap.

... ..

The next two days were spent on track events—the top three divisions on Sub Area and the Sub-juniors on Jeejeebhoy ground. Then, hardly in the mood for answering papers, poor Class 8 had their Subject Evaluation tests, in English and Mathematics on the subsequent two mornings. At least they have an excuse ready-made if they have done badly! This excuse, I am sorry to say, is not good enough to explain the mathematics debacle—a terrible result.

The following week brought the tug-of-war competition. Starting at 2.45, both pairs of Houses won in two straight pulls and so it was decided that, after a rest, the two losing

Houses should pull for third and fourth places—Bishop's beating Arnould in the event. The pulls for first and second place were left for sports day itself.

... ..

Sports Day was Saturday, Nov. 29th. The hard work put in by the boys and their trainers made the opening and the closing March Past really praiseworthy. Harding, as last year's winners, led the opening March Past, but Bishop's took that place for the closing one. Mr. Rod Gilbert was the very popular Chief Guest, and his charming wife gave out the prizes. There was a larger number of spectators than usual, which was very gratifying. More chairs will be provided next year.

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Terminal tests were followed by the delightful Junior School Nativity scenes, all the actors in which were Christians. After a break, the senior school went back into the Hall to enjoy an impromptu concert, put on by many Class 10 boys with the help of a few boys from Classes 8 and 9. The items were hilarious, and most of the Staff enjoyed seeing and hearing themselves "taken off" in the final one. This was an excellent effort, done at rather short notice, and it should surely be done again (as used to happen some years ago at the end of every year.)

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The last full day of term was taken up with a Mini-Olympics meet. After a lot of planning, the sections in Classes 9 and 10 and in Classes 7 and 8 produced teams which played Kabbadi, Captains Ring, and Swedish Long Ball all morning and afternoon. The winners were 10 C and 8 A. This idea came from the Scripture Union Camps and seems a good one, though it needs some improvements—such as something to keep Classes 5 and 6 gainfully occupied.

.....

The Winter holidays passed all too quickly. Poona and much of the rest of Maharashtra had a day of storms towards the end of December, doing much damage to crops but unfortunately doing little to alleviate the drought. On the day the boarders returned we heard the sad news of the unexpected sudden death of 7 year old Ian Michael O'Connor in Bombay. His father, Howard, is an Old Bishopite who used to teach geography here, and Ian was born in Poona and grew up in Gate Lodge. Everyone was most upset, and many messages of condolence were sent. Once more, we send our deep sympathy to the family.

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Class 10 started their prelims as soon as term began. The results were much as usual—a lot of boys need to study really hard if they are to have any chance of a decent result in the March ICSE examination

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Republic Day followed the usual pattern—flag-raising at Assembly on the Uppers, followed by a speech by the principal (this year his theme was "Integration") and then, in the Harding Hall, the Senior Inter-House General Knowledge competition run by the P.T.A. Mrs. V. Menon was once more the question-putter. The winners were Mansfield, with Arnould as runners-up. After this, many boys and staff went over to St. Helena's for their fete. Another group of boys took part in an Inter School Bible Quiz Contest, organised by the Scripture Union. Mr. K. B. Singh had been training them—and very successfully too, as

we won both the Senior and the Junior sections.

Well done, all of you !

... ..

The next day, most of the afternoon was spent on the Junior General Knowledge competition. Arnould emerged the winners with Harding as runners-up. It is a pity that G. K. is not part of the Cock House competition.

... ..

After little or no practice because of the prelims, inter-house Basket Ball now took place. The standard was not very high but the inter-house rivalry was as keen as ever with some of the "under-dogs" showing terrific spirit.

... ..

Hockey replaced basket-ball as the main game for the next few weeks—a good thing, as more boys can play and get some enjoyable exercise. Teams were training both for inter-school matches and for the inter-house competition.

... ..

The holiday that Mr. Rod Gilbert had asked for on Sports day was given on Monday, Feb. 9th. Mr. Singh and Mr. Austin took advantage of the long week-end by taking a group of Class 7 and 8 boys for a Scripture Union Camp; Mr. Burton organised a hike for a group of DEAS boys; Mrs. Girija took some extra physics classes for Class 10; and many boarders (Class 9 and below) went home, leaving the remainder of the boys to study or otherwise pass their time usefully.

... ..

After the holiday, the Inter - House hockey matches took place amidst great excitement, as the Cock House was still very open. Unfortunately here was yet a gain some problem of boys playing in the wrong division and the jury had to be called in to adjudicate. What a pity this was ! These games are meant to bring out true sportsmanship but over-keenness seems to bring out the reverse. The simple answer is more checking of the teams beforehand, and this will have to be done in future.

... ..

General Knowledge (G. K.) now came to the fore again. First, two teams of two boys each took part in an inter-school competition at Loyola's. One of the two qualified for the finals, but did not do well in them. However, we were not disheartened, and we entered two teams, this time of three each, in another quiz competition, Inquizit 1987, on Sunday, Feb. 15th. Here both qualified for the finals in which six out of 35 contesting teams were to take part, and they gained first and second places ! Actually, both tied for first place and there had to be a tie-breaker. Congratulations !

... ..

After the last set of marks for the year the points for the Study Cup were computed and entered in the Cock House Points table—with an astonishing result : two Houses, Bishop's and Harding, tied for 1st place ! I don't know if this has ever happened before, but anyway, no-one has been able to recall such a result.

... ..

The I.C.S.E. exams started at the beginning of March. There were 99 of our boys in the Hall, along with 14 boys and girls from Hume Mc Henry School and 1 boy transferred

from a Bombay centre. Mrs. D'Mello was once more the Supervisor, maintaining a firm but friendly discipline in the Hall. Now we await the results.....!

... ..

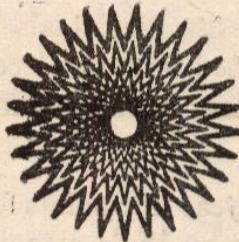
The summer timings, with School starting just over an hour earlier than normal and finishing by lunch-time, began on March 10th - in the middle of the ICSE exams ! The day these exams ended saw three different dormitory feasts, as the boys wanted to have their Class 10 prefects present. The next day brought the Class 10 farewell lunch in Harding Hall. All Class 10 and their teachers attend this. Everyone enjoyed the delicious food, specially prepared for the occasion by Mrs. Lobo, and then, at the boys' request, we all sang the "goodbye" hymn "Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing", followed by the School song - very moving. As a final farewell, the boarders had their annual dinner on Saturday, March 14th, to which all Staff, prefects and monitors were invited. This was the usual mixture of happiness and sadness, with some boys leaving after being boarders for ten years. For class 10 boys, their school days were really over, and next day they all left.

... ..

The last sporting occasion of the year was the annual Hockey fixtures with St. Peter's, Panchgani. Our 1st XI went up there (in the School bus) on Saturday, March 21st, returning next day to tell us they had lost 2-3, while the 2nd XI match was played here and won by us 1-0. Full marks to the St. Peter's 2nd XI Captain for his speech of thanks when we all bid the team goodbye after Sunday lunch, incidentally—it was a good effort.

... ..

The exams started for classes 8 and 9 on March 31st, and the rest joined in a day or two later, and the term raced towards its end. Soon there came the final Assembly, where we bid goodbye to Mr. A. Fernandes who was retiring after over 30 years on the Staff. Gifts were presented by the boys, the scouts, and the Staff after the Principal had paid him a warm tribute, especially for the wonderful record of our Scout troop under his direction. We also bid goodbye to Mr. Dhale, Mr. Shepherd, Mr. C. Pope, Mrs. Verma, Miss Irani and Miss D'Costa and to Mr. Lee (retiring as caterer,) who were all leaving for good reasons after varying lengths of service. Our good wishes go with them all.



Principal's Report -- 1986-87

It can be said that Bishop's School continues to meet the noble objectives of the founding fathers. We can be proud that our high level of achievement and competency in an assortment of activities, coupled with sound management of academics and finances, places us among the good schools of the country, and we can be equally proud that several embassies in other lands often recommend our school as one of the finest in Western India. But, while we may be proud of being good, we must always remember that pride goeth before humility, humility before God and men, and also that we are here to serve and because our Lord has taught that he who would be greatest must be servant of all. While window dressing the school on the occasion of Prize Day, I will venture to say that the real strength of the school is in its daily worship at Assembly when we ask God to meet each day with His support and blessing. We have had a successful year because we have had a succession of successful days when God walked with us. Here then lies the secret of this great school : that God has been on our lips and in our eyes, on our hands, in our minds and in our hearts, and we pray that we may never lose it in the days and years to come.

Despite the ever increasing numbers the tone and ethos of Bishop's remains unchanged and with God's help we continue to live up to the expectations of parents, friends and well-wishers. Bishopites past and present continue to be thorough gentlemen bringing credit to themselves, their parents, their community and their school. This school is like a field which the Lord hath blessed, and things which are true, noble and of good report do flourish and abound here.

Discipline and Tone, Head Boy and Prefects :

Bishop's is well known for its good discipline and decent tone. The prefectorial system works fairly well with a few exceptions and proves to be of great value in training for leadership. Anand Borawake, the Head Boy 1986-87, was a fine example and he proved to be a good Head Boy leading in a gentle yet firm manner.

Academic Standards :

The general academic standard is fairly high and the ICSE results of the March 1987 examination extremely good. 99 boys appeared for the ICSE (X) out of which 98 were successful, 63 in the 1st Division, 30 in the 2nd Division, no 3rd, and 1 failure by a very narrow margin. The History and Civics and Geography results were excellent, with 42 Distinctions and 55 Credits. The English results were also excellent, but Hindi again left much to be desired. Our good boys would have stood out but for the depressing effect of Hindi. A complete reorganisation to improve Hindi results is envisaged.

The Boarding Section and Mr. C. D. Beaman :

Our School boarding section is a good one and the one major cause for this is my good and loyal friend — Mr. C. D. Beaman. I cannot find the right words to describe his devotion and sacrifice that goes far above and beyond the call of duty. He does all this in addition to his work as a Vice-Principal and Senior English Master and assisting me with the daily administration of the School. I place on record my gratitude and appreciation for his sincere and genuine concern and his service.

Mr. C. B. Nair continues to look after the infirmary and the sick and does a first-rate job in this sphere.

Mr. Lee and Mr. Wells are no more in the kitchen, and their place has been taken by Mr. Henderson and Mr. Gardiner. Mr. Gardiner does the cooking himself and boys and staff are really happy with the lovely 'school grub' we get.

Junior Section and Mrs. L. Roberts :

What Mrs. L. Roberts and her band of Junior School Staff are able to achieve with nearly 1000 children between the ages of 4 + and 8 + is quite amazing. Their Handwork Displays, Concerts, Elocution, P. T. Display, Cubbing etc. all show that Mrs. Roberts, Headmistress, assisted by Mrs. F. Daruwalla, Deputy Headmistress, and the Junior School teachers are doing a wonderful job. This Section is among the best one can find. Children come here from a variety of backgrounds and from rural areas. Many come not knowing enough English but soon they reach a good level of proficiency and get well equipped to do well later. I place on record our deep appreciation for all the good and dedicated work in this section and their achievement.

Staff Matters :

A number of changes took place during this year. In the Senior and Middle Sections, Mr. G. Daly, Mr. S. Francis and Mr. J. Shepherd resigned and Mr. A. Fernandes (Hindi and Scouting) retired after 30 years' service in Bishop's. We thank them for all they did for Bishop's. I extend special thanks to Mr. A. Fernandes for his tremendous contribution in the field of scouting. He has been responsible for about 10 President's Scouts. We place on record our deep appreciation and wish him all the best in the future.

In the Junior Section — Mrs. H. Varma, Miss. G. Irani, Mrs. P. Solanki and Miss S. D'Costa (Music) left. I thank them and wish them well.

We welcomed this year Mr. N. deSousa, Mr. T. Varghese, Mr. J. Baskaran, Mr. C. Dupratt (Art and SUPW and games) in the Senior and Middle Section and Mrs. E. deSousa, Mrs. G. Unni, Miss J. Fernandes and Mrs. Ferieda Daruwalla (Music) in the Junior Section.

Staff Salaries were revised once again in June 1987 and you will have noticed that during the last six years salaries have been revised five times. Our residential staff are fairly well off now, benefiting by getting fairly good facilities despite spiralling prices.

Thanks to Staff and Mr. Seymour :

I thank staff of all sections, Office, Teaching (Residential and Non-Residential), other Residential Staff and Estate Staff who have co-operated and assisted in making 1986-87 another good year in the life of the School. Mr. A. Seymour, the 1st Assistant Master, deserves to be commended for the way in which he helps to co-ordinate and conduct the activities entrusted to him. I wish to thank him and place on record my appreciation of his work. Special thanks are also due to Mr. Lobo and Mr. Nabar for their good work in the Office.

Servants :

All the servants also got an increase in salary and allowances. And we must never forget that they do the menial tasks for our benefit. We appreciate their work at all times.

Numbers :

Last year we had about 1800 boys of whom about 240 were Boarders. And as the demands and pressures for admissions continued, we introduced one new Section each to Classes KG and I to IV. Within 10 to 15 days of being opened these five new Classes were filled to capacity. Our policy is not to increase numbers, but the pressure of continuous demands made us decide to expand by one more section. We shall however always endeavour to maintain high standards despite large numbers.

Co-curricular and Extracurricular Activities :

Extracurricular and Co-curricular activities and our programme of Inter-House and Inter School games continue with the same old spirit of healthy rivalry and following the same pattern as in previous years. This comprehensive programme helps most of our boys to be exposed to an atmosphere conducive to good and lasting values.

In the Inter-School events we did extremely well in Quiz, Debates and Public Speaking under the guidance of Mr. Beaman and Mr. Guzder. In the debating competition for the Kurup Trophy our speakers K. Aga and V. Menon (then in Class 9), put on a sterling performance in the competition. Our School won the Shield, and V. Menon was adjudged the best speaker in this competition in which 12 Schools took part.

In the Inter-School Quiz Competition (Inquizit) 1987, about 35 contesting teams took part and I am proud to report that both teams we entered were the finalists and the first place between our own two teams had to be decided by a tie-breaker. Congratulations !

T. V. coverage of the World Cup series generated considerable interest in Football. And as our own Football season coincided with the World Cup series, there was an increase in the active participation in this game. Our Teams under Mr. Burton (Seniors), Mr. Francis (Juniors) and Mr. Shepherd (Minis) did reasonably well. The Minis were runners-up in the Inter-School tournament.

Our Hockey Teams under Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. V. Jagtap did well and we beat St. Peter's Panchgani in the 1st XI and 2nd XI fixtures last year.

The Scouts as usual made excellent progress under Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. S. Fernandes, and another four Scouts (in addition to the eight earlier ones) obtained the coveted President's Badge. They continue to do an excellent job of traffic control during important School functions. They also control the traffic every day during peak hours when hundreds of boys pour into School.

The School Choir under the guidance of Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Postwalla and Mr. Beaman reached an excellent Standard, and it was a very memorable occasion indeed to hear them singing 'Exodus' at the Festival of School Choirs.

The Scripture Union continues to be a good influence in the School and we are very sad to say farewell to Mr. Rod Gilbert as he has left Maharashtra to become the Principal of Hebron School, Ootacamund. We wish Mr. Rod Gilbert and his family all the very best in their new assignment. Both the Senior and Junior Nasrapur Camps, organised by Mr. K. Singh, have always been very popular, and under his guidance our S. U. Teams won both the Senior and Junior Inter School Bible Quiz Contests.

The Annual Exhibition of Art and Craft, the Annual P. T. Display of both the Juniors and Seniors continue to maintain an excellent standard. The Computer Club has also grown, and it now caters for a larger number of boys.

Many of our boys do well in the District and State Trials, and I am glad to report that P. Gowadia from our School played for the Western Zone in the All India Zonal Cricket Tournament.

Development and Improvements :

In a school which is 122 years old and which has to continually improve and expand to meet the needs of growing numbers, we have to be constantly active on two fronts — firstly to repair, renovate, paint and whitewash etc. the older buildings, and secondly new structures and facilities have to be added to cope with the basic growing needs. This therefore keeps us busy all the year round. We have during this last year constructed a 10,000 litre overhead concrete water tank in Lunn Block & a large sump with a two H. P. three--phase pump to Simba House. These have eased the acute water problem we faced. The servants have been provided with a reconstructed toilet block consisting of six WC's, urinals, a bathing room and a Sintex water tank. A considerable amount of plumbing, new water lines and sewage lines had to be laid. The Wadia Block extension has resulted in eight utility rooms. Among the other major jobs done were the complete renovation of the School Kitchen floors, tiling of walls, washing area, eating arrangements for dayscholars in the Dining Hall Verandah, relaying of Mangalore tiles in large sections of the School, colour washing, white washing and Snowcem of Lunn Block, Infirmary, Dormitories, Kitchen and Dining Hall, Classrooms etc Beds, mattresses, net wires of dormitories were changed or repaired. Paving in various parts. of the School and vatas round several trees were also undertaken.

Jeejeebhoy Playground :

After getting vacant possession of the quarters from Shri G. S. Bajwa (ex P. T. I.) the Jeejeebhoy field was further improved. This project is like a dream come true after 15 years of hard work, and having to overcome several road blocks and considerable litigation. The quarters were levelled to the ground, the playground enlarged, the seating arrangement at the Northern side completed. New gates were erected and a large soak pit made at the North-eastern end ... Chain link fencing was provided to protect and separate the Staff and Servants' quarters and the playground levelled and rolled. We owe a big vote of thanks to the Commandant of the B. E. G. and Maj. Reddu G. E. South for all their assistance. The B. E. G. in particular with their bull dozers, graders and rollers have been largely responsible for this feat and we shall always be grateful to them for all they have done over these past few years to enable us to have a playground of our own.

Electrical fitting, rewiring of the Computer Room, the V. I. P. Guest Room, plumbing, a Sintex tank for the Chemistry Laboratory, new water lines to Staff quarters, exhaust fans in the kitchen and drainage are some of the other tasks attended to during the year.

During the next year our major project will be the furniture and fittings of two new laboratories, each to cater for 48 boys, and we shall be grateful for technical advice and assistance in this task from any parent who has had experience or has technical know-how in this sphere.

Thanks to the Army Authorities, the DMLC, DEO, and ECO etc

I would be failing in my duty if I did not thank the GOC-in-Chief, Southern Command, Sub-Area Commander, the OC's of the AFMC, MH, ASPT, 85 Infantry Brigade, TA Battalion, Southern Command P. T. School and the N. D. A. for all the help they give us in the form of equipment, playgrounds, tents, mats, etc. We do depend upon them and they readily and willingly help us. We are also grateful to the DML & C, DEO and CEO for their help, support and kindness at all times. We are indeed grateful to all of them for their assistance. In turn we admit a high percentage of boys who are the sons of defence personnel.

We also thank Mr. Aspi Irani and Mr. Mamdapurkar for their help with boxing. Both these gentlemen have been associated with our School for nearly 18 years. The authorities of the Sub-Area and the RWITC make it possible for us to use five fields in the race course for our regular games and I place on record our gratitude for their assistance and cooperation.

Social Service :

The boys collected money for worthy causes and we continue to support an orphan in Panch Howd. A contribution of Rs. 5,000/- was made to the Eventide Home, Rs. 2,766.25 for a poor boy named Mario Fernandez's heart operation and Rs. 5,159.50 to the Hope Foundation for Anil Soni's bone marrow transplant.

National Days :

Independence Day and Republic Day are observed and attendance is compulsory for all boys within a range of 3 km. On Independence Day we have our Elocution Finals and on Republic Day the Inter-House Quiz Finals, after the Flag Hoisting Ceremony and Speeches on both days.

P. T. A. :

Meetings are held once a term, and the PTA conduct the Inter-House Quiz for the PTA Rolling Trophy. We thank Mrs. Menon, Col. Chaturvedi, Dr. and Mrs. Bharucha for their help and co-operation. The PTA have decided to purchase a VCP for the School; co-operation and help from Parents is welcome and encouraged.

Old Boys :

Old Boys continue to shine in various walks of life. Recently, S. Mirchandani won a coveted scholarship to the U. S. A. and the new Chief of Air India, Mr. Jetley, is an ex-Bishopite. What is rewarding is that they attribute their success to their discipline and School training and values imbibed in Bishop's.

Governing Body :

The Governing Body of this school consists of people who are on it only because they love our School and have a sincere desire to serve the cause of education. It is voluntary work that places a demand on their time and talent. Rev. D.L. Rae continues as our Chairman and I am deeply grateful to him for his constant support, help and encouragement. I am also extremely grateful to each and every member for their guidance and help which they give unstintingly whenever the need arises. The members are Mr. B. Peters, Mr. E. Dique, Mr. N. Frederick, Mr. A.E.T. Barrow (M. P.) and Dr. Brian Wintle. We are glad that Dr. Wintle is now a member of the Governing Body and Society and we look forward to his valuable and happy association with Bishop's.

I am sad to report the death of Mr. O. D. Bason (ex-Principal St. Peter's, Panchgani) who was a member of our School Governing Body and Society for almost 20 years. We are grateful to God for the life and contribution of the late O. D. Bason. The School Management have conveyed their sympathies to Mrs. L. Bason and placed on record an appropriate minute of appreciation for the late Mr. Bason's contribution to Bishop's.

School Quarters and Litigation :

During the last ten years we had to face a considerable amount of litigation in respect of school quarters. Some teachers, past and present, made a false claim that they were tenants of school quarters. Out of nine such cases involving this preposterous claim (only with a view to clinging to School quarters) we have recovered possession of seven Staff quarters including one recently from Mr. and Mrs. G.S. Bajwa. Also Mr. A.K. Thakore is under orders of the Court to vacate and hand over school Staff quarters on or before 30th April, 1988. All these teachers have taken advantage of the inherent delays in the judicial system to prolong their illegal occupation of quarters. Anyway I am certain the new laws pertaining to ' Leave and Licence ' will help prevent this sort of problem in the future. The loss to the school was more than being denied the use of school quarters, illegally occupied for a period of time, for it also meant the Principal and Secretary having to attend court when school work of a more profitable nature could have been done. It is therefore good that we see the back of this problem within the next academic year.

Integration :

Our School is a fine example of national integration. We have boys, boarders and day scholars, from all States and foreign lands, boys of all religions, from a variety of socio-economic backgrounds, from rural and urban areas, conservative, orthodox and westernised etc. etc. but they all live in perfect harmony respecting each other's ways and beliefs.

Conclusion :

What sort of a man each of our boys will grow up to be will depend upon the sort of environment and atmosphere he grows up in. Of course there is the important factor of genetic make-up which we cannot do much about, but the environment that we create is within our control. If we want a well-balanced and happy man we must see that the growing process is a happy one. The stress and demand of modern India tends to rob a child of a lot of freedom and happiness during the lovely growing years. Having to cope with Home-work and the ever increasing competition, coupled with the constant pressure of parents demanding better and better results from them, and harsh unnecessary measures designed to make the child improve supposedly in his own interest, severely mars the happiness that should be a natural part of boyhood. Parents tend to get so worked up about admissions and the demand by colleges for a high percentage of marks, that they allow their boy little or no spare time to pursue his hobbies and develop his natural interests in a variety of things. I feel that the need of the hour is freedom with discipline. I am disappointed the New Education Policy has not yet implemented the promised core syllabuses that will hopefully lessen the present unreasonable demands.

Creativity, the most important aspect of development, takes a back seat when achievement in Examinations is given priority. Let us parents and educators pursue a policy which equips the boys with the basic knowledge and skills, without taking away the joy of childhood. May God grant us the courage and wisdom to do what is right today to ensure a better tomorrow for the new generation.

The Junior Entertainment

The Junior Entertainment.

The 1985—86 Prize Distribution concluded with our usual exuberance, displaying the acting abilities of our younger ones.

The evening began with great gusto, a 'bang and crash.....' Our young percussion bandsmen, all in neat white drill pants, with navy and red—piped hats, looked stunning. The drummer boy and also the maracas pair were fantastic. The whole percussion cast a cheery atmosphere and the stage was set for "Bambi" to enter. One of the best loved characters of Walt Disney was presented by K. G. A, B & C.

There was much music and movement, Bambi fell in love with Faline and the whole lot of our forest friends invaded the wedding scene for a 'song and dance' and to eat as well! A colourful display of animal costumes was a good feature.

Then I C and I D presented a very colourful Birdie Dance, with a flutter of wings and shake of the tail, which envisaged the 'Spirit of Freedom!' (Many thanks to teachers for the beautiful wings!)

From far away America came our cotton pickers, and the 2's entertained us with soul-searching negro spirituals the old favourites Swanee River, Old Kentucky Home, Old Black Joe, etc. "The Alabama Gang" with their banjos on their knee vied with one another to get a glimpse of their parents in the audience.

'Peter Pan' another old time favourite was presented by the 3's in a cool and dignified manner.

Peter, Wendy, the Mermaids as well as the 'Lost Boys', Big Chief and his beautiful daughter—"Tiger Lily"—all looked smashing and the song and dance ended the magical evening for Peter and Wendy's friends, with a note of goodwill and cheer—even for the Wicked Crocodile! Our thanks to Miss Sonia D. Costa, Mrs. Jolly and Mrs. Postwalla and all the class teachers of the Junior School. The 4's clowned around in "Pope the Puppet" with another old time favourite "Get me to the church on Time" (My Fair Lady).

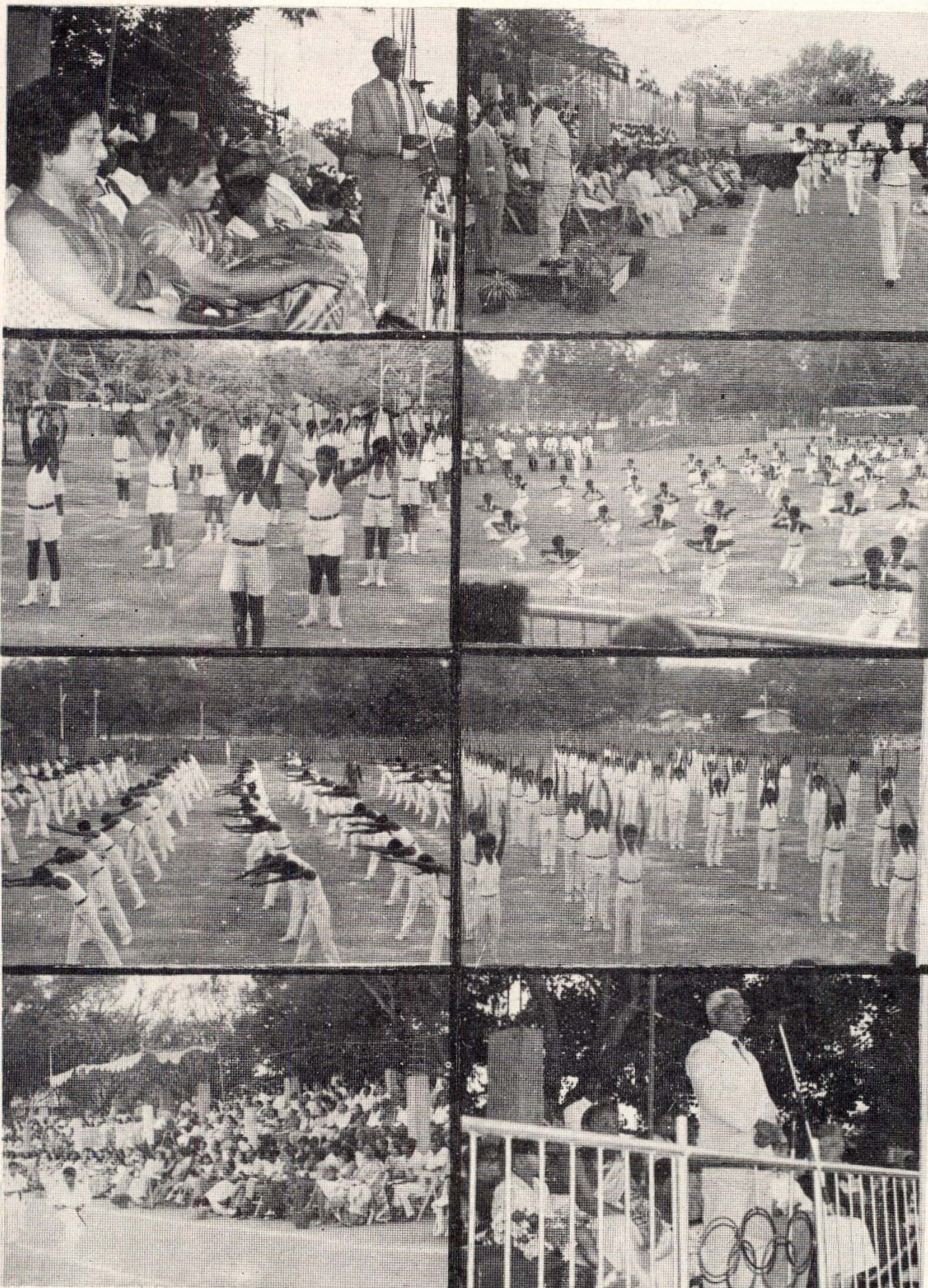
CLASS PRIZES 1986-87 (Junior School)

	Class	Class	Class	Class
General Proficiency	KG A	KG B	KG C	
English	R. Kochhar P. Kelkar	A. Sheikh R. Innis } A. Sheikh }	A. Jacob R. Desai	
Mathematics				
Hindi	M. Quettawalla	A. Gupta	T. Kamat	
Reading	P. Banthia	H. Hirve	R. Kalyani	
Writing	P. Kelkar	R. Innis	S. Kaul	
Poetry	P. Banthia	H. Hirve	A. Deosthale	
Spelling	R. Kochhar	—	A. Daroga	
Art	K. Kowshik	—	Y. Aggarwal	
Craft	K. Vaswani	H. Hirve	M. Jagnade	
Progress	F. Mody	A. Sheikh	M. Harishchandre	
Special Class Prize for	S. Dalvi	M. Ratlamwala	P. Gurung	
Writing	—	R. Innis	—	
General Proficiency	I A	I B	I C	I D
English	T. Kushwaha L. Lachke	A. Kashyap A. Kashyap	S. Bahirat P. Kelkar	G. Sitaldas P. Tandon
Mathematics	A. Bhalkikar	M. Gurbaxani	R. Desai	M. Sayed
Hindi	S. Singh	L. Shah }	I. Memon	P. Kartik
Writing	T. Kushwaha	Y. Bhaimia }		
Poetry	K. Kapoor	A. Petkar	K. K. Nair	M. Pingale
Reading	S. Mehta	K. Punjabi	P. Kelkar	Z. Bharucha
Art	A. Singh	M. Gurbaxani	P. Sood	A. Chittharanjan
Craft	A. Honrao	M. Satalkar	A. Kar	S. D'Mello
Progress	R. Ballaney	S. Jamkar	S. S. Mand	J. Mansukhani
		D. Rawal	A. Teja }	A. Ashar
			K. Sancheti }	

THE STAFF AND PREFECTS MEET THE CHIEF GUEST



JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZE DAY 1986



'PRACTICE MAKES YOU PERFECT' - OUR ANNUAL P.T. DISPLAY

	Class	Class	Class	Class
General Proficiency	4 A	4 B	4 C	4 D
English	A. A. Malhotra S. Rihan	G. Kanhere G. Kanhere	A. Chrispal A. Chrispal	P. Chirravuri A. Abraham
Mathematics	H. Ranade A. Singh	G. Kanhere G. Kanhere	A. Chrispal R. Rathore	A. Abraham N. Gupta
Hindi	A. Singh	G. Kanhere	A. Chrispal	A. Abraham
Science	A. Singh	G. Kanhere	A. Chrispal	A. Abraham
Art	J. Sharma	G. Kanhere } G. Fernandez }	H. Sundaresan	V. Pathania } A. Kang }
Craft	A. Singh	J. Tecksinghani	A. Jaiswal	R. Pawar
Progress	N. Kharde	R. Sharma + A. Sen + S. Achitani	J. Kadri	R. Sharma
Special Class Prize	A. Chowdhary D. Chatterjea A. Malhotra	T. Habib } A. Kashyap }	A. Handy	H. Puruswani
General Knowledge		A. Roychowdhary	A. Jaiswal	G. Bairaria

SPECIAL PRIZES

Good Scholars Junior School—Lower Section 97%

G. Sitaldas	1D
A. Chadha	2B
N. Tyrewalla	2C

Upper Section 97%

A. Chrispal	4C
A. Kashyap	4B
G. Kanhere	4B

Best All Rounder

D. Suryavanshi 4B

Special Prize for English

A. Kashyap	4B
N. Tyrewalla	2C

Special Prize for Proficiency

DS Duggal	4C
A. Handy	4C

Elocution prize for Junior School—Lower Section

K. Guzder 2B

Upper Section

G. Kanhere	4B
A. Kashyap	4B

Don Olliver Prize for Progress

R. Mittal 3B

Miss J. Wordsworth Prize for Perseverance

A. Alvi	3D
M. Motwani	4B

Special Prize for Mathematics

G. Kanhere	4B
M. Nabar	2B

The Parent-Teachers' Association Prize for Art

A. Singh 4A

Elocution Prize for Participants

K. Punjabi	1B
V. Vivek	3C
V. Nadkar	3C
V. Bhagchandani	4B

Prize for Best Actors

J. Tecksinghani	4B
T. Habib	4B
A. Thatte	3B
S. Khirid	3B
H. Diwan Singh	3A
M. S. Ahmed	4D

General Helpfulness Junior School

G. Pereira	4D
G. Bairaria	4D
A. Jaiswal	4C
S. Shaikh	4C
N. Chawla	4C
A. Kale	4B
S. Rihan	4A
R. Kothari	4A
Y. Ghule	4D

Good Conduct

A Kale 4B

Gentlemanly Qualities

Neatness

Best Cubs 1986—87

Outstanding Pupil of the Year—Junior School

J. Deane	2B
Z. Chinoy	2C
S. Bhavsar	4B
M. Motwani	4B
A. Jaiswal	4C
A. Bhattacharya	4D
V. Lalwani	3A
R. Dulani	3D
A. Chowdhary	4A
N. Haji	4A
D. Suryavanshi	4B
A. Kale	4B
P. Sabharwal	4B
D. Duggal	4C
M. Parakh	4C
G. Bairaria	4D
S. Merchant	4D
G. Kanhere	4B

Senior Prize Day

Come mid July and at once, everyone starts thinking, planning, working and practising for Prize Day.

It's a set routine year after year—the hall to be spruced up, chairs to be ordered, curtains to be stitched, zero period to begin, choir and concert practices to go on and a few to bunk class. 5-4-3-2-1—Now it was the morning of the 21st of August 86. Time had really flown and seemed to have caught everyone unawares.

On that morning the curtain seemed crooked, 2 or 3 prize books had been misplaced, the packet of pins had vanished, seats for 2 VIP's had inadvertently been forgotten, and the heroine of the English play was walking about like a zombie—she (he) had not yet been able to arrange for a wig. To top it all, there were clouds in the sky.

The organisers were aghast. 5.15 p.m.—everyone was all smiles, things had smoothened themselves out—the books, the pins, the seats and the curtains were all arranged.

Maj. General S. K. Dhawan, Commandant, Command Hospital, Southern Command and Mrs. Dhawan arrived expectedly on the dot of 5.30 and after being introduced to the prefects and staff, were led into Harding Hall, which by then was almost full.

Two tiny little fellows who seemed too tiny to be in school presented a garland and a bouquet to Mr. & Mrs. Dhawan. The opening prayer, school song by the choir and the Principal's report followed. Then came the prizes and I must add that Mrs. Dhawan must surely have had a stiff arm the next day for she had to shake hands with around 150 boys but she did so graciously and had a smile and word of praise for each one.

After the Chief Guest's speech which was well liked by all there followed a 10 minute interval. A ten minute interval invariably seems to make everyone's watch go slow in Bishop's as the interval usually lasts 25 minutes and by the time the bell is rung and requests of 'Please come

in 'now' are repeated over and over again over the P.A. system precious time is lost. The English Play, by the Senior & Middle School, was directed by Mr. M. Guzder and entitled "The Mechanical Man". It was a very humorous play-a 'Farce' to be precise and elicited quite a lot of applause from the appreciative audience. Zubin Patell, the inventor, Mark Choudhari, as his wife, Neville Postwalla as the Hon Percival (and the mechanical man), S. Chinoy, the Maid and U. Nadkar and R. Dalal, the two incorrigible nephews all acted very well, but Riyaz Bharucha, who played the part of Adelene Pervivale-an old aunt, stole the show and was heartily applauded. The play lasted for about half an hour. The choir ably directed by Mrs. M. Postwalla and accompanied by Mrs. Jolly then sang two beautiful numbers-Tie a yellow ribbon and 'Exodus,' the words of which were written by Pat Boone,- the latter really had the audience glued to their seats. Then came the Hindi Play 'Reid Ki Hadih' directed by Mr. M. Chavan. This too was a humorous play and the audience liked every bit of it. A. Patwardhan as the lovely Uma, a girl on parade in the marriage market, A. Quereshi as Ram Swarup and A. Bhagwat as Gopal were good in their respective roles.

The applause at the end of the show was sufficient proof that things had gone better than expected and a month of hard and at times back-breaking work had not gone in vain. You know folk, as we get older, they say, our bodies get shorter and our stories get longer, So I'll call it quits here. Till next year then.

M. Guzder

CLASS PRIZES 1986-87 (SENIOR SCHOOL)

General Proficiency	5A S. Banerjee	5B S. Luthra	5C N. Nadkarni
English	S. Banerjee	S. Luthra	H. Jawharkar
Mathematics	S. Banerjee	S. Luthra	V. Arora
Hindi	A. Sanghvi	R. Yadav A. Gupta	V. Arora
Progress	A. Patodia	K. Jain	R. Joshi
General Proficiency	6A A. Lateef	6B S. Shrishrimal	6C A. Balagopalan
English	A. Lateef	R. Banthia	K. Tareporewalla
Mathematics	A. Lateef	S. Shrishrimal	M. Kaul
Hindi	S. Soni	S. Shrishrimal	A. Balagopalan
Progress	F. Khan	S. Shaikh	S. Rangila
General Proficiency	7A J. S. Gill	7B S. Shrivastava	7C P. Shirolkar
English	J. S. Gill	M. Dallas	P. Shirolkar
Mathematics	J. S. Gill	S. Shrivastava	S. Gupta A. Jagmag
Hindi	MDG Mounis	S. Shrivastava	S. Malik
Progress	M. Buttan	M. Agarwal	R. Nabar

The Anand Datta Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 7 — S. Shrivastava

General Proficiency	8A B. Shah	8B S. Kanetkar	8C G. Vathiath
English	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	G. Vathiath
Mathematics	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	G. Vathiath
	P. Sarma		
Hindi	P. Tripathi	S. Goswami	P. Rajore
			R. Gupta
Progress	M. Young	P. Jaj	K. Bajwa

The Rajendra Tembwalkar Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 8 — B. Shah

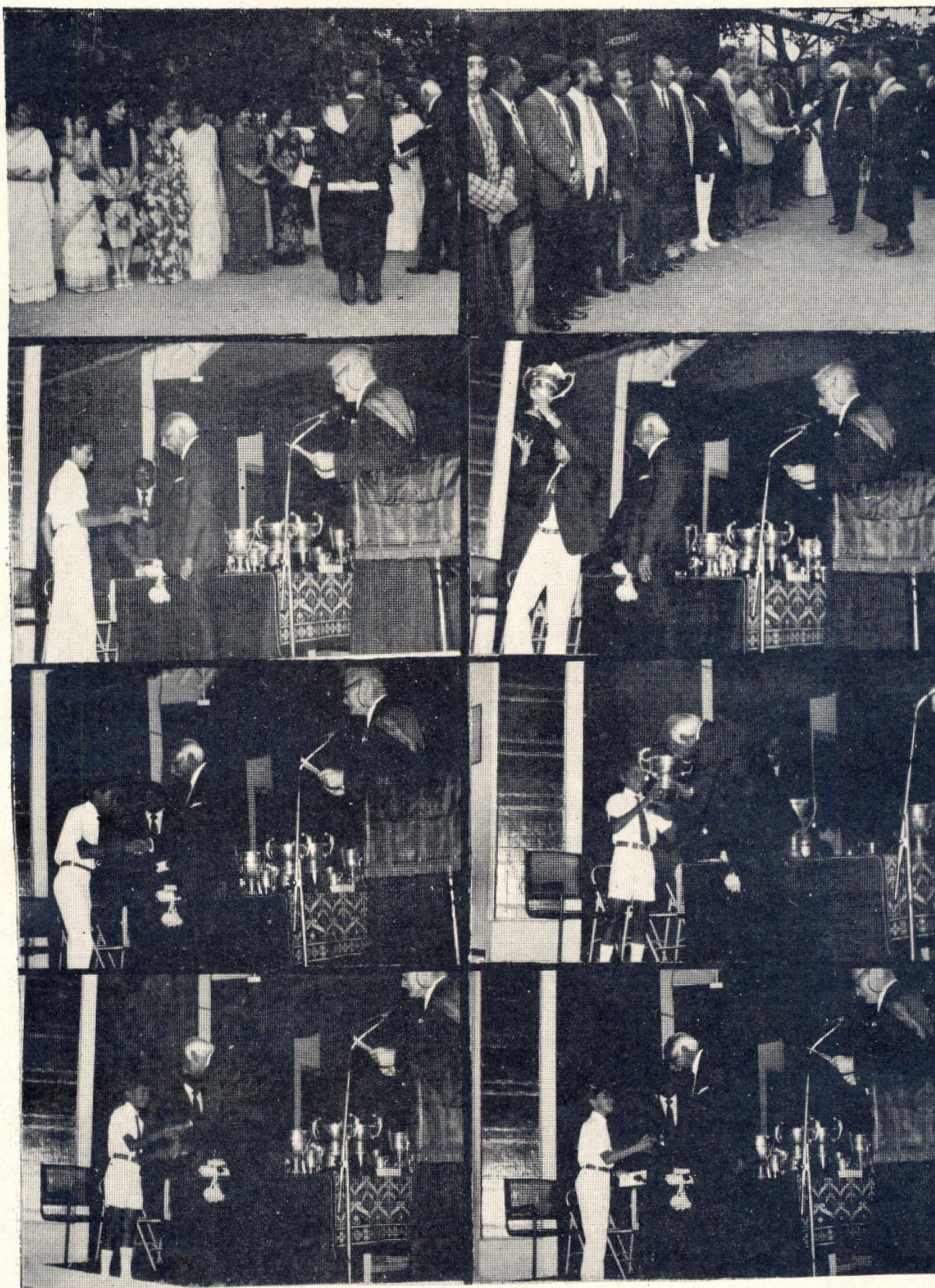
General Proficiency	9A M. Kelkar	9B H. Bandani	9C S. Badgandi
English	M. Choudhari	R. Nagpal	A. Lalla
Mathematics	M. Kelkar	P. Gupta	A. Lalla
Hindi	M. Kelkar	S. Nesargi	R. Kulkarni
Progress	V. Patil		A. Chahal

Mrs. Anima Ganguly Cup for the Best Scholar in Class 9 — M. Kelkar

	10A	10B	10C
General Proficiency	M. Poonawalla	A. Gauba	S. Mukerjee
English	U. Kothawala	M. Shetye	M. Sidhu
Mathematics	M. Poonawalla	A. Gauba	S. Mukerjee
Hindi	V. Sud	A. Gauba	S. Mukerjee
Progress	K. Arokiaswamy	R. Mahbubani	D. Thomas

Special Prizes (Middle and Senior School)

Mrs. Chinmulgund's Prize for General Knowledge	... Middle School	J Shergill
	Senior School	M. Kelkar
Handicraft	... Middle School	V. Shetty
	Senior School	A. Gokhale
Art	... Middle School	A. Balagopalan
	Senior School	M. Choudhari
Dramatics	... Hindi	A. Bhagwat
	... English	Z. Patell



THE SENIOR PRIZE DAY



THE COLOURFUL JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT ON PRIZE DAY 1986

The Anis Janadar Prize for Gentlemanly Qualities

Prize for Public Speaking

Head Boy's Prize

Head Boy's Cup for P. T.

Major Khanolkar's Cup for Gymnastics

Brig. R. A. R. O'Connor's Trophy for Leadership

Air Commodore Suri's Shield for Declamation

Best Scholar in English

Major Brown's Cup for Hindi

Major K Chibber's Cup for Science

Mr. Mullenaux's Cups for Mathematics

Science

Governor's Cups for Proficiency

Progress

Mrs. Gladys O'Leary's Cup for Social Studies

Principal (Retd.) Lunn's Cup for Geography

The Robey Study Cup Senior School

The George Young Study Trophy Middle School

The Mubarak-Irani Study Cup Junior School

Best All Round Boy in each House Arnould

Bishop's

Harding

Mansfield

Best All Round Boy in the School

Rex Ludorum

Seniors

Juniors

Best Scholar

Middle School

Senior School

... A. Malkani

... K. Shreekumar

... A. Patro

... R. Neemuchwalla

... Binu Varghese

... N. Pandhare

... S. Jayaswal

... H. Talera

... M. Shetye

... V. Menon

... A. Borawake

... P. Borawake

... N. Bharucha

... A. Borawake

... M. Choudhari

... M. Sidhu

... S. Mukerjee

... S. Mukerjee

... M. Poonawalla

... S. Mukerjee

... S. Mukerjee

... D. Thomas

... M. Poonawalla

... M. Poonawalla

... Arnould House

... Arnould House

... Bishop's House

... S. Kadu

... J. Rajnoor

... Y. Mubarak

... R- Neemuchwalla

... A. Borawake

... P. Borawake

... S. Tamang

... A. Balagopalan

... S. Mukerjee

House Awards

	Sub-Juniors	Juniors	Seniors
Long Distance Runs	Bishop's	Mansfield	Harding
Athletics	Bishop's	Mansfield	Harding

Hockey	Mansfield & Arnould	Harding	Bishop's
Football	Bishop's & Harding	Bishop's	Harding
Cricket	Mansfield	Arnould	Harding
Indoor Games	—	—	Arnould
Volley Ball, Basket Ball	—	—	Harding
Study Cup	Bishop's	Arnould	Arnould
P. T. A. Rolling Trophy for General Knowledge	—	Mansfield	Mansfield
Cock House (Joint)	—	—	Harding / Bishop's

Bishop's House Notes

House Captain

J. Rajnoor

W. Momin

House Master

Mr. M. Guzder

Hi there to "The Have-beens the Are-nows and the may bes ! of Bishops House. Our cup of joy over floweth- we have been declared **Cock House**-1986-87 albeit having to share the same with a fighting fit Harding (No Pun intended). So everybody. . . .

"Let's drink to the friends who wish us well, so fill to the brim and toast them. And if there be some who wish us ill—why now is the time to roast them !

Bad luck sharpens ambition and no one can deny that Bishop's House has had a long dose of the former. At this juncture I must thank Harding House because maybe if it were not for them and their ardent fervour to win Cock House, we would never have been spurred on to such achievements which initially we and everyone else thought impossible.

Football

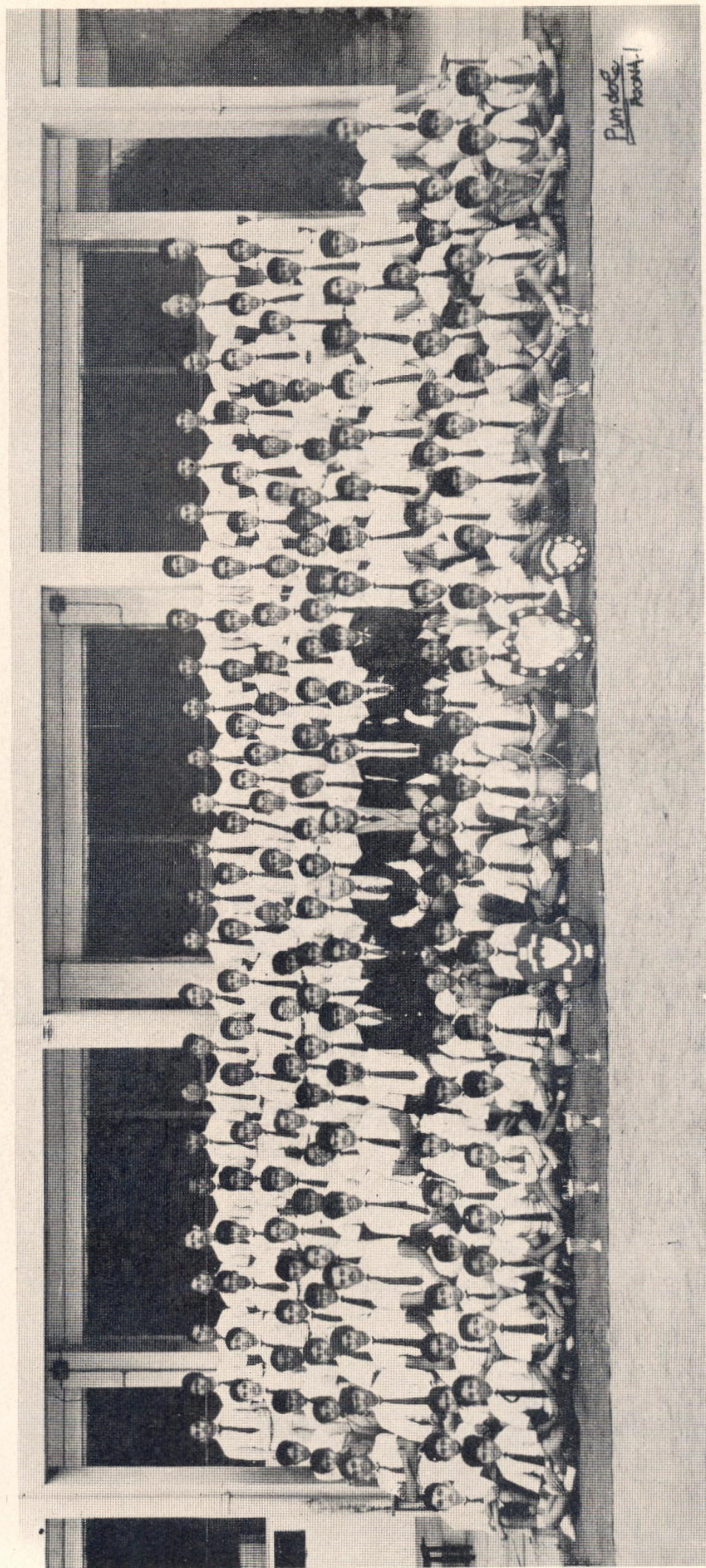
Our Juniors and Minis did well coming first and getting 7 and 6 points respectively but our Seniors were a trifle slow on the ball and managed to come a joint last with Mansfield. At the end of the season , we were 15 points to the good and Harding were 14.

Indoor Games

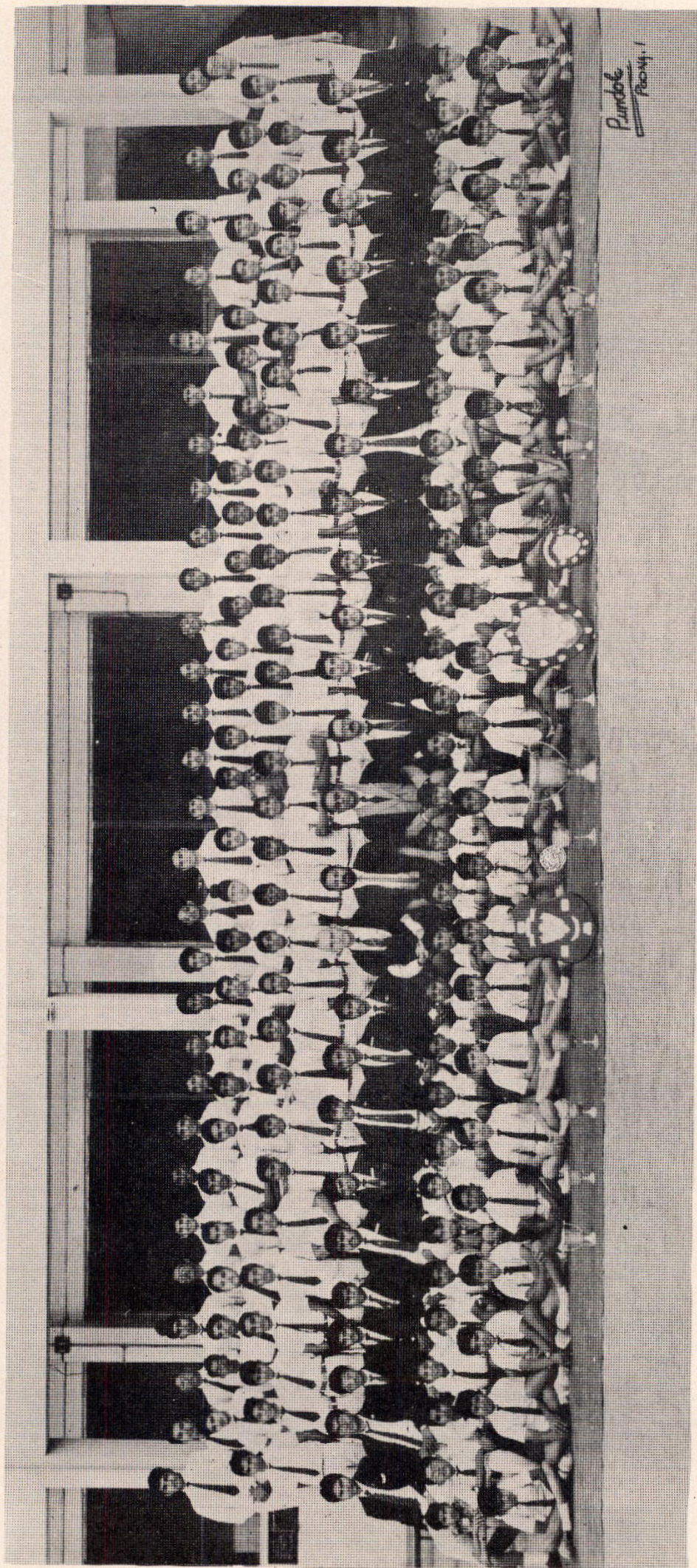
We tried our level best to hit the shuttlecock over the net and do the same with the T.T. ball, but all we could manage was $3\frac{1}{2}$ points and Harding $2\frac{1}{2}$. Thus we were 2 points ahead and leading the race with $18\frac{1}{2}$ points.

Volley Ball and Basket Ball

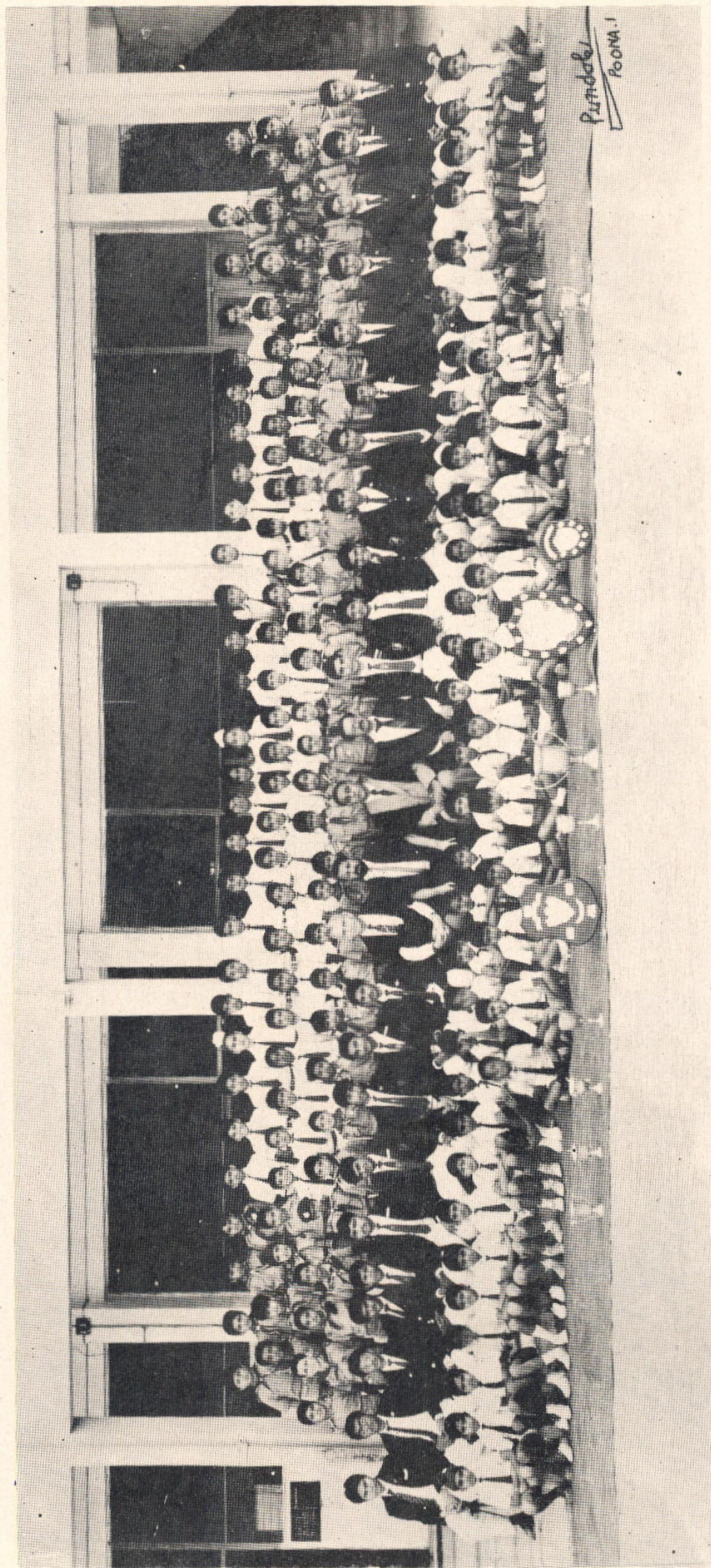
While the former was played in 86, the latter was played in Jan 87. We struggled along, determined not to be beaten by any house except the invincible Harding who had a glut of Seniors this year (the two games are only for Seniors). We succeeded in our endeavour and came second to Harding with 5 points. Then Bishops and Harding drew even at $23\frac{1}{2}$ points each with Arnould $19\frac{1}{2}$ and Mansfield slow and steady with 13.



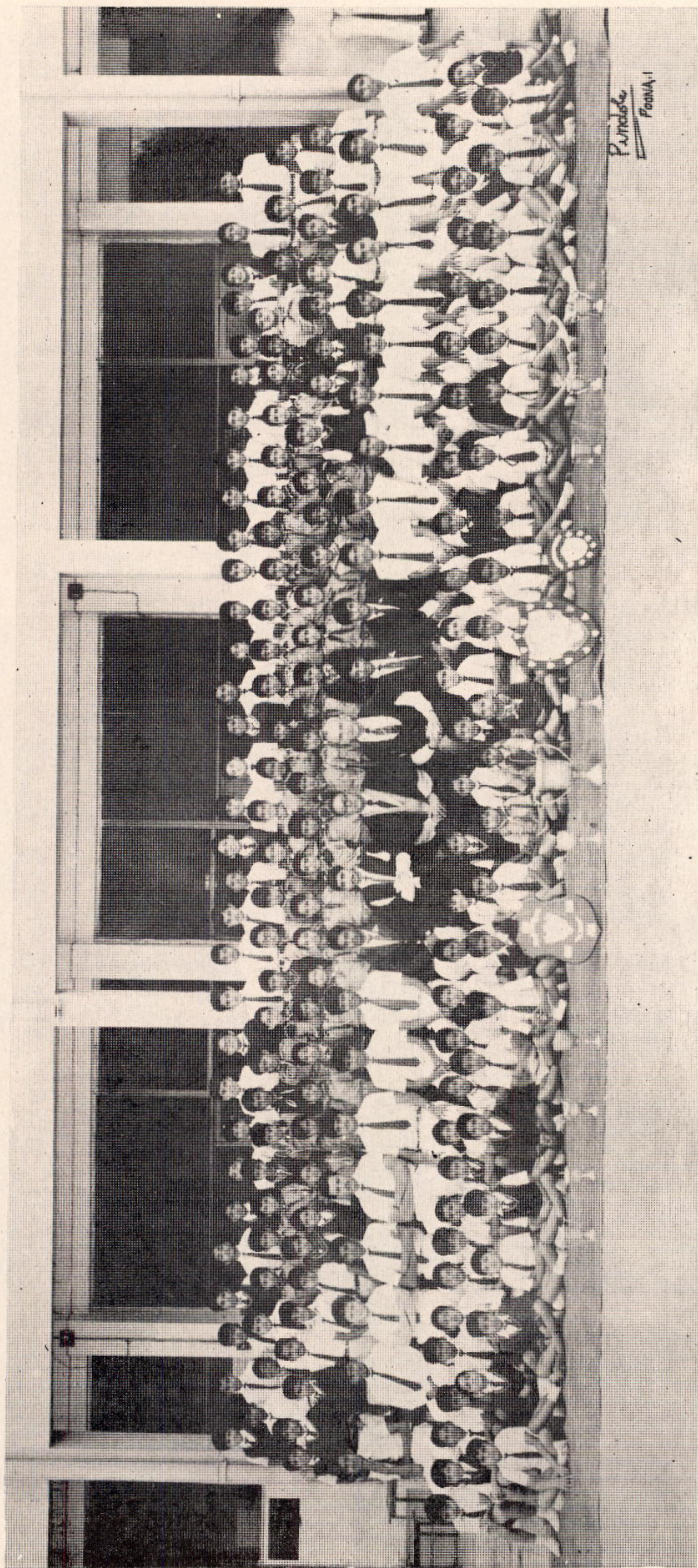
JOINT WINNERS OF COCK HOUSE - BISHOP'S HOUSE - SENIORS



JOINT WINNERS OF COCK HOUSE - HARDING HOUSE SENIORS



JOINT WINNERS OF COCK HOUSE - HARDING HOUSE - JUNIORS



JOINT WINNERS OF COCK HOUSE-BISHOP'S HOUSE -JUNIORS

Athletics

This was one big surprise bonus for us; a lot of individual glory went to Harding in the Seniors and somehow everyone (we too) were under the impression that it was a cake walk victory for them, but surprisingly our Sub Juniors on the Simba Field did exceedingly well and came first. That coupled with a determined effort by the Juniors saw us through. Our Seniors came third, but in the over-all tally we got 15 points to Harding's 13—we thus drew ahead by 2 clear points.

In the Long distance runs : Our Sub Juniors did the trick again and came first brushing aside all other houses. Our Seniors came second and although the Juniors came a poor third, we got 15 points along with Harding who got 15 too. The 2 point lead was still there.

Cricket

We put up a good show and did better than we expected to. We may not have had any Gavaskars and Imran Khans but we had plenty of Srikants and Vengsarkars who slogged the ball to all corners of the AFMC field.

We got 13 points on the over-all along with Arnould while Harding and Mansfield got 11 each. (We had also lost a few points due to overage disqualification.).

Our lead was now 4 points. It was at this juncture that the fight really began (No pun please).

Bishop's House was doing the impossible-defeating Harding the self proclaimed 'Invincibles'—It was a modern David and Goliath story.

Hockey

It was a disaster—no, not because we didn't play well or win matches, but because we inadvertently played an over age boy in 3 matches, and got disqualified once again. Rules are rules and we were penalized accordingly and very rightly too. We got 10 points in Hockey as a result and Harding got 15 and thus led by 1 point.

Study Cup

When the results for the study cup were announced we led Harding by 2 points and in the over--all were declared COCK HOUSE for 1986-87. However, our joy was short lived because Harding lodged a complaint and, after a reconsideration, Bishop's and Harding were jointly declared The Cock House for the year-Congrats Harding !

Rules must always be followed and due to our blundering, we paid the penalty of having to share something we had already won.

Nevertheless, we are happy and vow to be more careful in the future.

Well done Bishop's and Adios.

It's been a great year, and to our friends and well wishers—a real big Thank You for your support.

On behalf of all the boys in Bishop's House a sincere Thank You to our House Master Mr. Guzder who made sure we all played and played fair and above all, for being present at all our matches to encourage us.

J. Rajnoor
Captain

Harding House Notes

House Captain : Youhan Mubarak

House Vice Captain : Pritam Borawake

House Master :

Mr. R. Smart

Mr. J. Shepherd

Oh, East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet, Till the Earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgement seat.

But there is neither east nor west, Border nor breed nor birth,

When two strong men stand face to face,

Though they come from the ends of the Earth !

This was another year of great achievement for Harding House, may be the greatest ever, for this year in the first time in the history of Bishop's did two houses, Harding and Bishop's, share the cock-house title.

I would like to congratulate my counterpart, the Bishop's House captain, for this great achievement.

This year 1986-87 began with odds in favour of Harding becoming cock-house.

Football was the first to come. Our Seniors did extremely well by coming first and so did our sub-Juniors by sharing their first place with Bishop's House; unfortunately our Juniors let us down and we stood second in the overall.

Indoor Games was a total disaster with all our efforts in vain. Though we came last in this event my special thanks to my teams for their effort. The season of Volleyball and Basket ball put us on top of the world for we easily made our way to our original position in these two games.

In Cricket, once again our Seniors did well and came first; this would not have been possible without the help of N. Pandhare, A. Sasane, N. Somani and S. Jauhar who were the pillars of our batting line-up, with P. Borawake, Y. Mubarak and S. Mukerjee the main destroyers of the opposing teams. Our Juniors came third and our Sub-Juniors came last.

The long distance runs and athletics were the events where points were given generously by all the house boys. We were placed first in long distance runs with Bishop's, and second to Bishop's in athletics.

Hockey was the last event for the academic year and we were placed first in the overall results of this game. We were second in Seniors, first in Juniors and second in sub-Juniors. At this stage we were just one point ahead of Bishop's.

The study cup was to decide the cock house. Both the houses were in an anxious mood for the announcement of cock-house. The day dawned when the announcement of cock-house was to be made. The tension grew as the study cup result, which no boy knew, was to decide the cock-house. Mr. Roberts, the Principal, began reading out the results where we came to know that it was a joint victory, Bishop's and Harding both shared the cock-house. The cock house positions were : fourth Mansfield, third Arnould, and the cock house were Harding and Bishop's joint !!!

The house members of Bishop's and Harding knew no bounds of expressing their happiness. Boys from the two houses exchanged congratulations and so Harding had done it once again.

I would like to thank all the boys of my house especially A. Jadhav, who won the Victor Ludorum of Division V and the house Master, Mr. Smart, who was a pillar of strength, inspiration and the cause for the gaining of this worthy position for Harding. Thank you Sir!

I also thank all the house prefects and the Vice-captain P. Borawake for his excellent effort. I along with my schoolmates leaving this school wish Harding the best of luck and hope they retain this position.

Good Luck Harding !!!

Youhan Mubarak
(House Captain)

Arnould House Notes

House Master : Mr. G. Aviet

House Captain : S. Kadu

Assistant : Mr. H. Gomes

Vice Captain : A. Manghnani

Hi Guys ! It's been a hard year for us, alas our labour was undone. Our realisations did not keep pace with the expectations. Beware Bishop's ! We will always have the last laugh. Lady luck played hide and seek with us and we could not make the grade.

The year started off with a successful bang and we were off to a flying start. We were fortunate enough to clinch the Indoor Games title. Sincere thanks to V. Pathania who put up stiff resistance against Marolia of Mansfield House. It was a hard fought victory for Marolia. We made Bishop's and Harding eat humble pie in Badminton. Table-Tennis dampened our spirits and we were Runner's up to Bishop's. Even though the players played quite well, the ball spun against us.

The air of our hopes was more than what the football could contain and it burst rather unexpectedly and as a result we ended coming third. Our Seniors and Juniors fared extremely well while our Sub Juniors disappointed us. Vishal Duseja played extremely well for the House and School and was rightly awarded the "School Colours."

The Cricket Season wasn't as good as many would have expected it to be. To be more specific, in the match against Harding the cream of our team was lost as our captain P. Gowadia who is also the Maharashtra Captain was injured and couldn't turn up for the matches. Though we came last in the Seniors, our Juniors boosted our spirits by claiming the Junior Title.

Athletics was the major disappointment of the season and it crippled us badly. Our dream of becoming the Cock House was ruthlessly shattered. It proved to be a graveyard for our hopes. Seniors and Sub Juniors fared satisfactorily whereas the Juniors were a big disaster. However, I would like to appreciate the effort of S. Tamang of Div. III who was awarded Victor Ludorum for his excellency in Track and Field Events. This young man can do a lot more for the house in the forthcoming years.

The Long Distance proved to be a catastrophic mishap for us. All our hopes and inclinations were grounded badly. We entered a stage of stagnation. The reason for our bad performance was the thin attendance of our boys. There were valiant efforts shown by S. Tamang, N. Bharucha and B. Ghawate but these were not enough to get us through.

In Basket Ball we couldn't outdribble our opponents, while in Volley Ball too our performance was not good. The inevitable result was that we ranked 3rd.

The hockey season was around the corner, and the boys were pestering their parents to buy them hockey sticks. This year the hockey season wasn't much of a success for the Arnouldites. The Sub Juniors redeemed themselves by clinching the title. While on the other hand, the Seniors and the Juniors did not have much in stock for the house.

I owe my thanks to the boys who stood on the sidelines and left no stone unturned in cheering and all those who took keen and active interest in the affairs of the house. Last, but not the least, I want to give my earnest regards to our house Master Mr. Aviet, with the help of whom I could steer the house in a sporting manner.

Never mind Arnouldites, you can all do much better in the future. For "Arnould is like a Dormant Volcano capable of doing things unheard or unseen before."

Sharad Kadu
House Captain

Mansfield House Notes

House Master : Mr. W. H. Burton

House Capt. : R. Neemuchwala

For us, the year began — like for all the other Houses — with us hoping for the very best; but the first game (football) let us down. It was for a few failures that we had to pay such a high price : a hole in our spirit.

The Seniors put up a tough show but remained equal with the Bishop's House for the 3rd place. The Juniors too along with the sub-juniors came third. But overall, in football, we had to settle for the last position. Then came the Indoor games, where we hoped for the best and we came second though our Badminton Player G. Marolia (9B) showed excellence in his field; however, the T. T. players let us down.

In cricket, the Seniors came third, the juniors — last, while our sub-juniors struck gold; first. We managed to equal with Harding house for the third place. In the Long Distance Runs, the Seniors came last along with the sub-juniors while the Juniors came first. So we tagged in for the 3rd place equal with Arnould. Athletics were an absolute failure though the juniors came first. The other two divisions came last causing our house to be the last in Athletics. Even though we were bad at running we were proved the strongest by our strong 'men' of the Tug-of-War team. They took the cup as easily as a knife cutting through butter under the guidance of our House Master (Mr. Burton) who shouted himself hoarse.

Volley ball and Basket ball were failures with Mansfield last though the boys played surprisingly well. Hockey—the last sport event of the year—too did not turn our fate. The Seniors — third, Juniors — third too while the sub-juniors came first equal with Arnould to make our position second (equal with Arnould). The Study cup too slipped away from our hands. The Seniors and the Juniors came last while the sub-juniors came third. So in study too we came last. Neemuchwala was an excellent house captain and Mr. Burton was the best House Master we could have hoped for.

So after all the efforts of our house we could not make up and we came in UNFORTUNATELY — Last, but we can blame that on Lady Luck who let us down even though we were quite good.

R. Uberoi

Cock House Cup 1986–87

		Football	Indoor Games	Cricket	Long Distance	Runs	Athletics	Volleyball & Basketball	Hockey	Study	Total
Senior	Arnould	5	5½	1	3	5	3	1	7	30½	
	Bishop's	2	3½	5	5	3	5	7	3	33½	
	Harding	7	2½	7	7	7	7	5	5	47½	
	Mansfield	2	4½	3	1	1	1	3	1	16½	
Junior	Arnould	5	—	7	1	1	—	5	7	26	
	Bishop's	7	—	5	3	5	—	1	3	24	
	Harding	1	—	3	5	3	—	7	5	24	
	Mansfield	3	—	1	7	7	—	3	1	22	
Sub-Junior	Arnould	1	—	5	5	5	—	6	5	27	
	Bishop's	6	—	3	7	7	—	1	7	31	
	Harding	6	—	1	3	3	—	3	1	17	
	Mansfield	3	—	7	1	1	—	6	3	21	

COCK—HOUSE

1st | Bishop's 88½
Harding 88½

3rd Arnould 83½

4th Mansfield 59½

BADMINTON

This year Badminton was played with the usual vigour and excitement. Weeks before the matches started, the after-school fever was on, with boys fighting and rushing for their game. Tuesdays and Thursdays were reserved for juniors and Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for seniors. However, no 'practise', the seniors pushed their weight around every day and the juniors squeezed in for "just one game".

Soon, names were given in and the draws rolled out. Speculations, hopes (usually dashed to the ground) and of course howls for help and cries of disappointment.

As usual, the juniors had given in names like it was in style. The senior draw showed the names of only about 12 boys. The junior singles were held first and finished in about two weeks. The seniors took only 2 days.

In the Juniors singles V. Tharaney beat Bajaj in a difficult 3 games, to come up against S. Bakshi who beat Kohli quite easily. In the doubles, S. Bakshi and V. Chaturvedi came up against V. Tharaney and S. Bajaj.

In the senior singles, V. Pathania beat D. Dey very easily to come up against Bhonsle who whipped Karamchandani. In the doubles U. Kothavala and G. Marolia came up against V. Pathania and S. Bhonsle.

The semi-finals were over.

Soon the Big Day arrived. The players were tense and jumped around, hitting shuttles with shivering hands. "Warm up", they said, "and practise". Soon with much cracking and smashing it was all over.

In the Junior singles S. Bakshi beat V. Tharaney-10-15/14-18. In the doubles, V. Tharaney and S. Bajaj succumbed to S. Bakshi and V. Chaturvedi-18-16/12-15/13-15.

In the seniors, the singles were won by S. Bhonsle-who beat V. Pathania-15-11/15-7. In the doubles, V. Pathania and S. Bhonsle proved better and beat U. Kothavala and G. Marolia-15-10/17-14.

Unfortunately, due to the football matches, the finals were postponed and during the large gap between the semis and the finals, the boys lost their touch,; and the finals were a tamer affair by way of quality of game played.

Thus ended the individual matches for 1986-87 in Badminton. Finally, I must thank Mr. Guzder without whose encouragement and help things would never have gone so smoothly.

May the spirit of Badminton never die: just continue-A 'Smashing' Success.

INTER HOUSE

Just a quick look :

On the 1st day, Bishop's lost to Harding, and Arnould lost to Mansfield.

On the 2nd day, Harding lost to Mansfield (the Bhonsle - Marolia match was very exciting), and Bishop's lost to Arnould.

On the 3rd day, Mansfield beat Bishop's, and Arnold won against Harding. The final order was,

Mansfield, Arnould, Harding, Bishop's

The only surprising upset was with Arnould and Harding. Everyone expected Arnould to lose; however they won and took 2nd place, pushing Harding into 3rd place.

U. Kothawala

Table – Tennis

Before I begin with my long sermon, I'd like to include a few lines of thanks to Mr. Roberts, who supplied the Table-Tennis enthusiasts with the Gymnasium, five T. T. Tables, rackets and balls.

Table Tennis tournaments are usually to be played in the Monsoon Term, but, this year due to numerous activities, the house matches and finals of the open tournament were held in the Autumn term.

Firstly, there were the Inter-House matches. It was an exciting affair with Arnould and Bishop's fighting it out for the first place. Eventually Arnould who were the favourites had to share the first place with Bishop's. Mansfield also gave a good account of themselves and came third with Harding who looked a tough opponent on paper. It was here that V. Tharaney of Bishop's House proved to be big a surprise when he calmed Anil Manghnani (Arnould) and Youhan Mubarak (Harding) in the singles section of the competition. He, however, proved no match for Riyaz Neemuchwala of Mansfield House who knocked him out in straight games.

Now for the open Table-Tennis tournament—well there were quite a number of eager participants who were anxious to win the open championship. After the preliminary rounds the finals were to take place. The finals were held towards the end of October.

The first match of the evening was the Junior singles finals between Fisseha B. and Navani R. The game turned out to be an uneventful one as Fisseha was a far superior player. Fisseha displayed some fine chops and lovely back hand drives and won in straight games.

The second match was the junior doubles between Fisseha and Navani & C. Pasricha and K. Hyams. This match was also an uneventful one in which the former team won in straight games. Since C. Pasricha was playing his first ever final, he was too nervous to display his real self. We were not able to witness his fine smashes and top spins as we had seen in the earlier rounds.

In this context, I would like to add that there were many upsets, and experienced players like C. Pasricha and V. Tharaney were knocked out in the semi-finals and first round respectively.

The third match of the evening was the Senior singles played between F. Abbas and Yours truly (Anil Manghnani). Both were experienced players and had a good record. Abbas being a second year finalist was expected to put up a good fight. However, he disappointed the spectators and let A. Manghnani take the first two games quite easily. By the third game he had lost hope and Manghnani smashed his way to win the Senior singles title.

The last match of the day was the Senior doubles P. Borawake and S. Bokil versus Anand Borawake and Y. Mubarak. The spectators enjoyed watching this match as S. Bokil displayed his orthodox style! The moment he attempted to play a spin shot, a few spectators rose in jubilation speaking in chorus—the boarders' famous war-cry, 'Spare! Spare!!' However, this match was won by S. Bokil and P. Borawake in straight games.

Well, the 1986 Table-Tennis season has unfolded future T. T. stars like V. Tharansy, C. Pasricha, B. Fisseha, A. Manghnani and others. We hope to see them winning more laurels.

All the best to them — now that I won't be here next year!!!

Anil Manghnani
(Senior Champ)

Inter-House Basketball

The basketball season in our school had begun and Mr. Wandre, our P.T.I., made and put up new boards and rings for the basketball court. Mr. Pope, our coach, started training the boys for the forthcoming inter-house basketball matches. The training began each day with simple warming-up exercises like jogging, push-ups, arm bends, etc. Then came the basic training like passing the ball, shooting, bouncing the ball, attacking, etc. Besides training from Mr. Pope, our house prefects also helped train the team players. As the days passed, the number of boys coming for training increased. This routine of training continued day after day with the boys learning new tactics.

Finally the first day of the inter-house matches arrived. It was the 27th of January and the two matches which were to be played after school were between Harding and Bishop's, and Mansfield and Arnould. The first match was between Harding and Bishop's, and Harding easily defeated Bishop's. The second match between Arnould and Mansfield was a very close one and Mansfield lost by a narrow margin of one basket.

The next day Harding and Arnould played the first match. In the first half both the teams played well but in the second half Harding got the better of Arnould and won the match. The next match between Bishop's and Mansfield was played and, as expected by both the spectators and the players, Bishop's won.

The last day of the matches had come and in the first match between Harding and Mansfield, Mansfield put up a good fight, but eventually lost the match. In the last match between Bishop's and Arnould, Bishop's won.

Thus the inter-house basketball matches came to an end for the year with Harding first, proving itself superior to the other houses. Bishop's were the runners-up and Arnould came third.

These matches were very important to each house as the scores went towards the cock-house for the year 1986/87. There was an excellent sporting spirit displayed during the matches and we hope that basketball will be a greater success next year.

R. Samuel — 9A

N. Vaney — 8C

P. S. The staff also played a few matches against the boys' teams and I am told they beat the boys on most occasions. A few African students from Poona College also used to come and play friendly matches almost every day with makeshift boys' teams and I am sure this gave our boys a lot of valuable practice.

Editor

The Bishop's Olympics

The day did not begin like any other day. The whole school assembled on the Jeejeebhoy grounds on the 10th of December, a day before the school closed for the winter vacations.

The school had assembled here to witness the 1st Bishop's Olympics in which classes 7 to 10 participated. These games were the brain child of Mr. Seymour. They had been planned so as to discourage absenteeism from school, which is the usual trend just before the holidays.

The three games to be played were Swedish longball in which the objective was to score as many runs as possible. This was done by banging a football down on the ground with the fist and running across from one end to the other end of a quadrangular field. The other

team acted as fielders and caught the ball. If they managed to hit the player running across with the ball, he was out. If the hitting player did so and a person of the other team caught it full toss, the whole team was out. The second game was Captain's ring which was played with a ring as suggested by the name. The points are scored by ringing a stick held by a teammate who cannot move around. The other team members try to prevent this and make their own points in the same manner, by ringing a stick. The third game to be played was Kabaddi which I think everyone knows about.

There were two groups, namely the junior and the senior group. The 7 and 8 Standards belonged to the former category and the 9 and 10 Standards constituted the latter group. Each team also had a member of the staff. Some of the staff were also appointed referees. The matches were played on a knockout basis.

The first game to be played was Kabaddi, the roughest of them all. We were to play 9C and all the teams entered their respective fields in a light-hearted manner. This game as everyone knows, is very strenuous, exhausting all the players. In the course of the game, many boys were injured which luckily were minor and the services of Mr. Nair were not required. Unfortunately we were beaten by 9C and remained on the sidelines as mere spectators for the rest of the tournament. In the finals, there was a well contested match between 9C and 10A. Even though there were quite a few lofty and strong boys in 9C, they had to be content with second place and 10A were the winners. In the junior group 8C were the winners.

The next game to be played was Captain's ring. In this game 10C were all set to win and make up for the humiliation they suffered at the hands of 9C. 10C managed to prove their point and emerged victorious. The junior matches were a treat to watch as the hidden talent of the boys was exposed. After a really excellent display of skill in passing the ring, Class 8A vanquished their adversaries.

Finally preparations were made for the Swedish longball. In the course of this game, quite a few rules were invented as no one, including the referees, were quite sure of the rules! These self-made rules were forcefully made by the players. This in turn led to quite a few disagreements and heated exchanges between the teams. Anyway, the preliminary round ended and 10A and 10C were to clash for the first place. This match had quite a few heated arguments. The game started with 10A as the fielders and 10C the hitters. The game was getting quite nerve-testing for 10A as 10C showed no sign of getting out. All the pent-up frustration of the 10A boys burst out when there was a doubt about the score. At this point, there was an extremely heated argument between the 10C Captain Navin Somani and Anil Manghnani of 10A. Mr. Aviet, the referee tried to calm them down but none of them paid any attention to him. All eyes including those of Mr. Roberts, Mr. Beaman and Mr. Seymour were focused on the two arguing players. Mr. Seymour also tried to calm down the two over the Public Address System, but the mike failed him at this critical juncture! Anyway, an agreement was reached between Somani and Manghnani and the game continued. 10C made a whopping 80 runs and the teams changed over. 10A had resolved to beat 10C but this was not to come to pass, as luck would have it for them. The game ended quite early with the whole of 10A getting out due to a splendid catch taken by Somani and thus 10C proved their supremacy in this game too.

In the junior section, there was a clash between 8A and 8B. This was a quick and fast scoring game which saw a close finish with 8A as the winners.

In this manner, a great day came to an end, the memories of which will stay in the minds of the boys for a long time.

M. Sidhu

BAJIRAO

Baji-Rao the most prestigious name in 9th and 10th Std. football.

This year the best team actually won ! Yes, class 10 A were the winners. And they won so convincingly !

Probably as an all time record, not a single goal was shot against the class, and the team shot a total of 21 goals including 11 against 9 A.

In 10 A's first match against 10 B, they got off to a good start winning by seven goals to none.

M. Solanki (half back) started the football season with a great unexpected goal in the 7th minute of play. After that, it was easy. N. Bharucha shot 3 goals while V. Sud contributed 2 and A. Manghnani a well fought one.

In their second game against 9 C they won by a solitary goal shot by M. Solanki. The goal was unexpected and the one for which they battled a great deal. The ball was passed to A. Manghnani who missed, it-it went on to M. Solanki who took the ball with a practised leg and directed it into the goal, after slipping through the legs of about five 9 C players—Goal ! in the last few minutes of play—10 A did it again.

Then came 10 C; 10 A won by a solitary goal. It was a very hard fought goal and V. Sud who finally managed to push the ball in one corner of the goal deserves much praise.

10 A's next match against 9 B was the most difficult game and almost proved to be too much for 10 A. But finally 10 A won by a single goal shot during a penalty. Both teams knew it was going to be a tough fight and the air was tense. Good chances were fouled as the players were very tense.

Finally they came up against 9 A. The air was light. 10 A won by 11 goals to none. N. Bharucha again shot the highest number of 4 goals while D. John, A. Chada and K. Arokiaswamy each contributed one and A. Manghnani, three. A match of surprises and records. A. Manghnani scored his 3 goals in a row to start off the match. D. John who contributed one goal was 10 A's goalkeeper and shot the goal from 9 A's D line.

With that win, The Baji Rao shield was 10 A's.

N. Bharucha was the highest scorer shooting eight goals, while A. Manghnani was next with four goals.

A. Chada (capt.) and N. Bharucha (Vice capt.) must be congratulated for their excellent performance. The whole team has to be complimented for having played excellently and for their show of team spirit. D. John the goal keeper played very well not only for shooting a goal but also for protecting the 10 A goal so well, that not a single goal was shot against 10 A. M. Solanki (for intelligently placing the players) and A. Manghnani (for advising the Capt. and V. Capt. and with his cheerful disposition cheering the players) must also be thanked.

The team consisted of :

Chada A. (Capt.)
 Bharucha N. (V. Capt.)
 Manghnani A.
 Sud V.
 Solanki M.
 Arokiaswamy K.
 Mathure A.
 Chaure R.
 Sharma R.

Manik M.
 John D. (Goalie)
 The Substitutes Were :
 Sawhney G.
 Kotak S.
 Sarker P.
 Bhite S.
 Poonawalla M.

Finally Mr. Singh must be thanked for being there, on the field cheering the team on to ———— success ———— to the Baji Rao shield.

Mr. Beaman too, must be thanked for witnessing every match and reassuring the teams.

U. Kothavala X A.

BOXING

A young lad pestered his father to teach him the noble art of self defence — Boxing. After a gruelling one month session the father looked at his son and said “ You won’t be afraid of any more boys in school now”. ‘ It’s not the boys that bother me,’ replied the son, “ it’s the teachers I was worried about.”

Luckily we don’t have that sort of a situation in Bishop’s and the boys are well under control !

Boxing has died out in most schools all over India but is still very much alive in Bishop’s and by the look of things will continue to be so for many years to come.

The Open Boxing Championship this year was held on the 19th September at 4 p.m.

Mr. Aspi Irani, a gentleman who needs no introduction, was once again the referee cum Chief Guest while the judges were Mr. L. White, Mr. M. Guzder and Mr. J. Shepherd.

Before I give you the results in detail, I must mention a few boxers who really ‘ caught the eye.’ :—

D. Kashid in the Junior Bantam weight, Haribabu B in the Jr. Light weight, and J. Rajnoor in the Sr. Light Weight.

K. Arokiaswamy and Y. Mubaraki were also outstanding.

The most evenly contested bout of the evening was undoubtedly the one between R. Mubaraki and Waqar Momin in the Sr. Welter weight. Momin just about managed to scrape home the winner but the result in no way made Mubaraki a beaten loser as he fought with pluck and determination against a seasoned campaigner — Momin.

The article will not be complete without a mention of the Super Heavy weight bout between K. Jhamwar and M. Sidhu. They were both about 80 kg. The bout was over in a

jiffy with Jhamwar running upto a punch from Sidhu and knocking himself out — but both these boys, novices no doubt, entered the ring in the correct spirit and were lustily applauded for the same.

Besides the winners special prizes were awarded to the following :—

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------|
| (1) Junior Rookee of the year | — Kashid D. |
| (2) Best Boxer (Jr.) | — Haribabu B. |
| (3) Best Loser (Jr.) | — Awale R. |
| (4) Best Boxer (Sr.) | — Mubaraki Y. |
| (5) Best Loser (Sr.) | — Mubaraki R. |

Mr. Aspi Irani gave away the trophies and, while congratulating the winners, had a special word of praise for all the losers who fought so well and above all had the guts to enter the ring — he also once again requested the Principal to give a holiday to the boys. I'm not very definite, but I think it was joined on to some holiday or the other. To the parents and guardians who permitted their sons and wards to enter the tournament I must say it's good, as every boy should learn how to defend himself, and to those who were worried about 'injuries' all I can say is you can break your head and damage your brain after slipping on a banana skin too !

Results of the Open Boxing Championship

FINALS

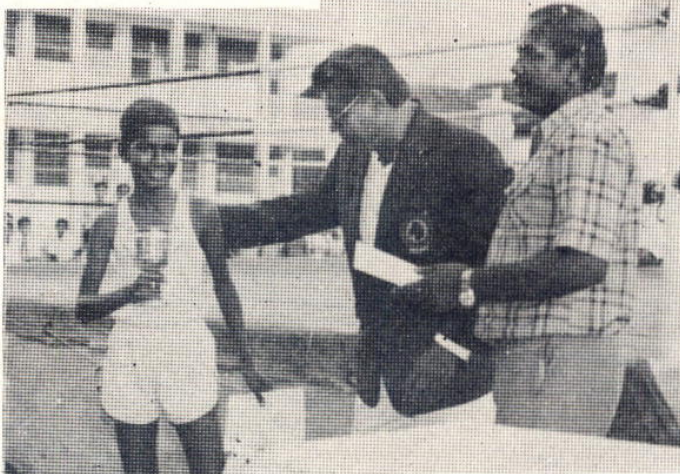
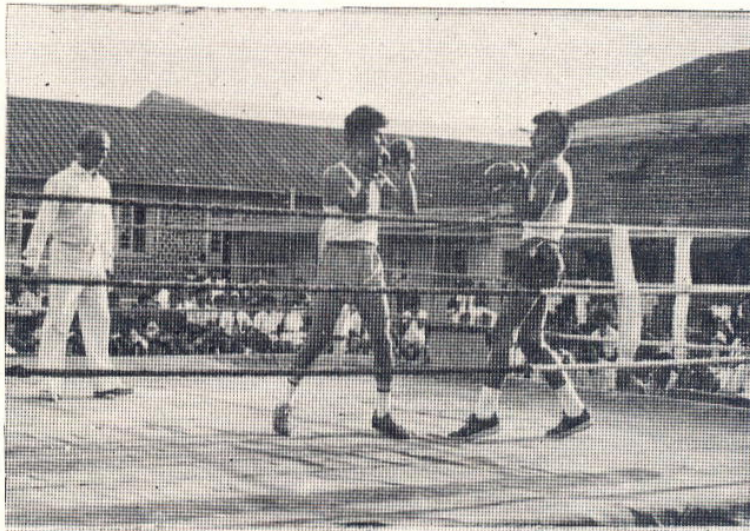
WINNER

D. Kashid
J. Sodhi
B. Haribabu
S. Kaisare
V. Bhagchandani
R. Sanghvi
H. Fernandes
J. Isaacs
Y. Khan
M. Buttan
J. Rajnoor
M. Young
W. Momin
K. Arokiyaswami
A. Jetha
J. Rohamare
Y. Mubaraki
M. Sidhu
F. Abbas
A. Malkani
R. Isaacs

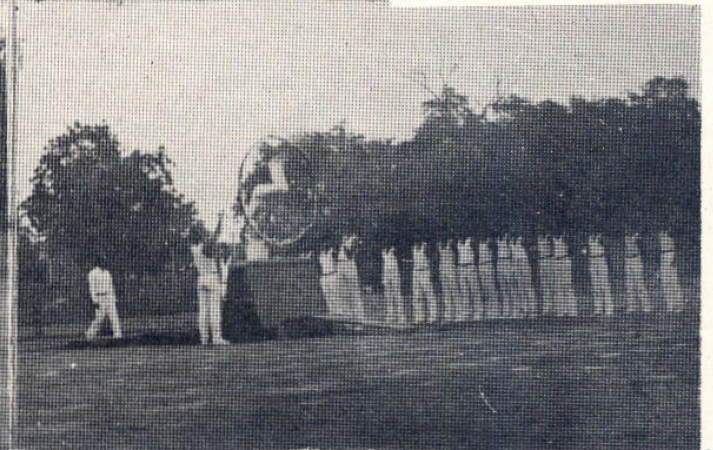
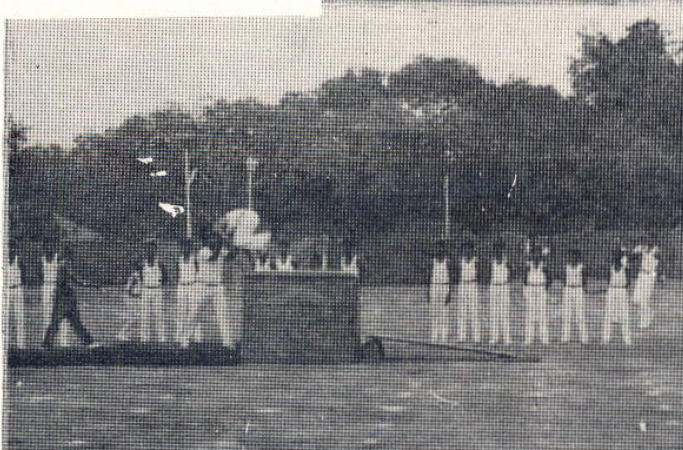
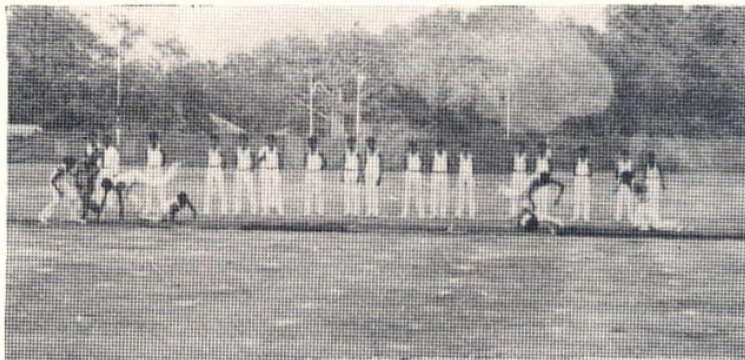
LOSER

S. Garud
S. Bhatia
R. Awale
A. Kapadia
F. Shaikh
R. Fernandes
T. Lobo
M. Fernandes
M. Momin
R. Khole
S. Kodre
S. Sardesai
R. Mubaraki
G. Sethi
S. Buttan
B. Jacob
A. Dubey
K. Jhamvar
N. Kirpalani
Y. Goyal
R. Rajore

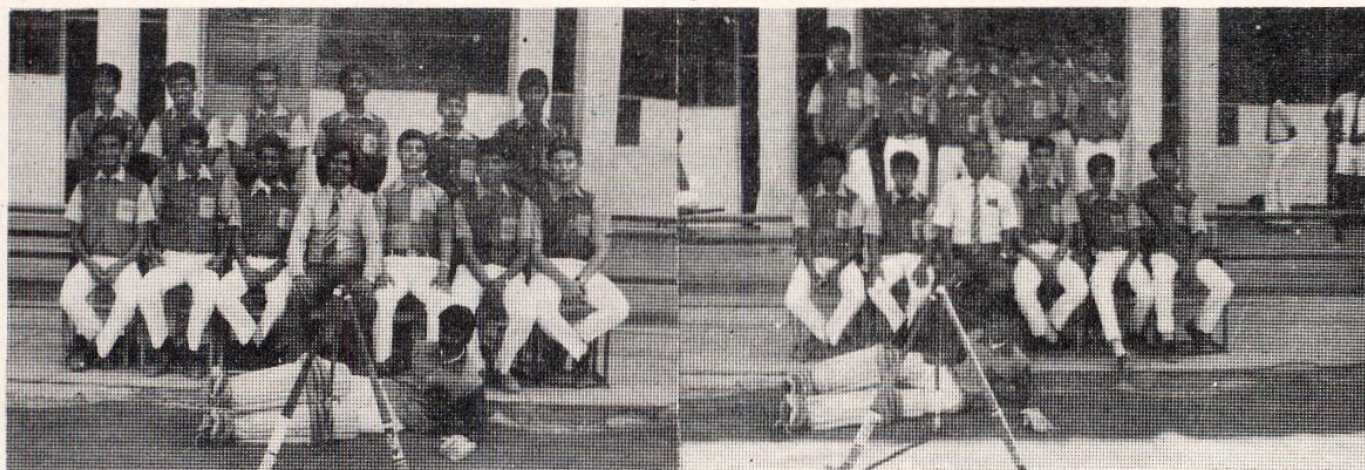
Mr. M. Guzder



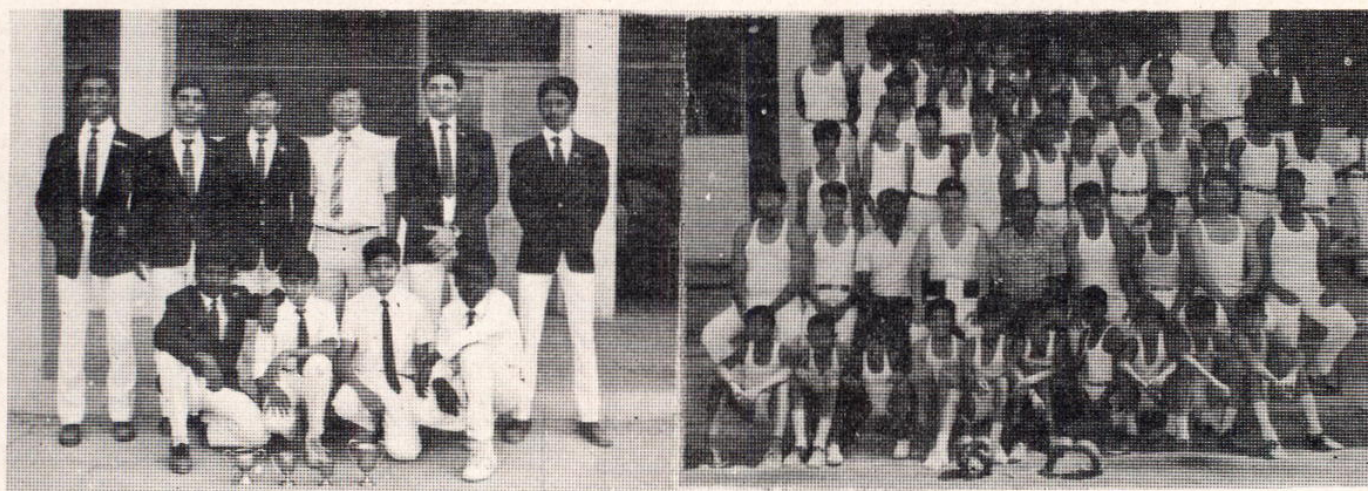
BOXING - STILL GOING STRONG IN BISHOP'S



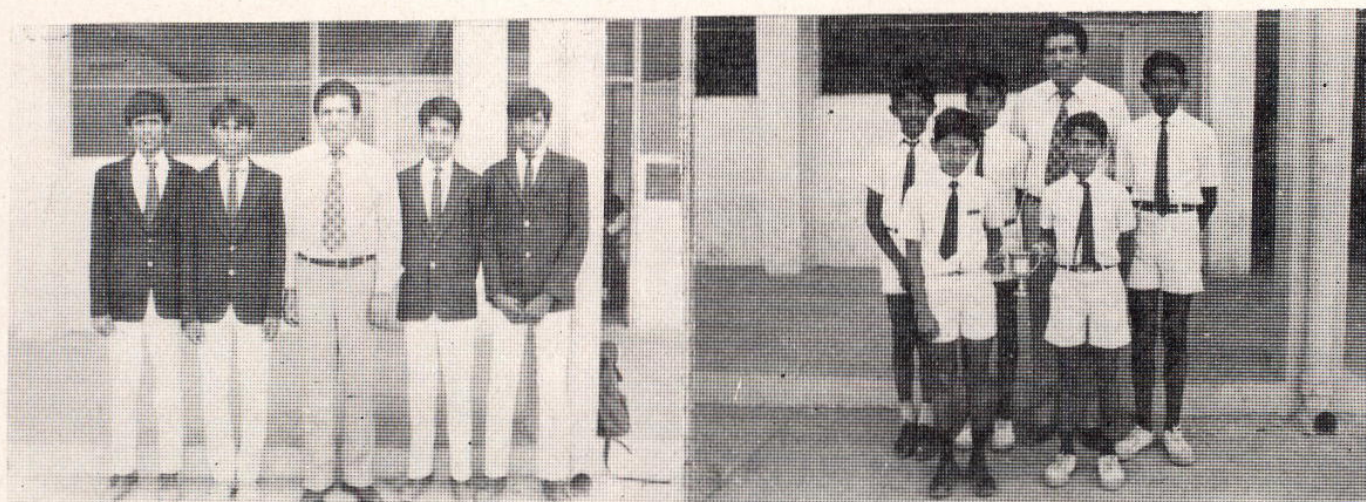
OUR GYMNASTIC SQUAD AT THE P.T. DISPLAY



OUR HOCKEY STALWARTS



THE TABLE TENNIS STARS OUR BOXERS



SCRIPTURE UNION BIBLE QUIZ WINNERS

CRICKET

WHAT REALLY IS CRICKET ?

Views of cricket vary between the "Only a game played by fools in flannel", a rejection by the desk—bound, and its elevation to a profession and even at one point a religion. The truth probably lies somewhere in between all three. I do not mean by this that cricket is a mere game on one hand and a profession on the other. In fact today it is a profession of a few who entertain millions.

In our country it is virtually a national game with people following from North to South and East to West. It affects our lives, business and even politics; while Honduras and El Salvador went to war over a game of football the same cannot be said of cricket. However an encounter between Pakistan and India is almost a war on the fields of cricket.

This view point certainly holds for Bishop's School. Though most are followers there is a healthy sprinkling of those who treat it just as a game. This year cricket seems to have gained some additional importance and I fervently hope its popularity will only increase.

The cricket season in Bishop's starts in September and goes on till the end of October. In the first match the Senior XI boys played against the staff the boys carved a convincing victory on their teachers. The "Guruji's" were humbled a second time when their "Shishyas" thrashed them by a margin of 80 runs.

A few ex-Bishopites led by Somji collected a team and we faced them one Saturday afternoon. Senior XI came out with their tails right up. Maybe our tails were too high up. The very next outing saw us crashing against Sawant's XI. The team was a very experienced one and it saw us thrashed by a hundred runs !

The following Saturday we played against an Old Boys XI and we beat them quite convincingly.

Then came Founder's Week and the traditional game of Senior XI Vs Old Boys took place. Quite against expectation and tradition we beat the Old Boys with three overs to spare.

And so we came out of this season with a near perfect record.

This year cricket colours were awarded to Purazar Gowadia. He captained the Maharashtra under 15 team in the Vijay Merchant Trophy and played for West Zone under 15 too.

I would like to thank Mr. Smart for the interest he took in the team this year.

P. Gowadia — X B

A. Sasane — X B

HOCKEY

The last term of the academic year marks the beginning of the hockey season. The boys soon were on the race course in anticipation of the inter-class hockey tournament. The players were being inspired by their classmates. The fifth standards played amongst themselves in which 5 A emerged victorious. In the junior section class 7 C came first by winning all their matches and second came class 6 B by winning four out of their five matches. In the senior section class 9 B were the winners followed by class 9 A and thus ended the class matches.

Since the class matches ended, it was now time for the house matches to begin. Harding and Bishop's had keenly fought their way to the top in the cock-house championships and hockey could decide the cock-house. All the matches were keenly contested. In the sub-junior section Harding came first, second was a tie between Mansfield and Arnould and last was Bishop's. In the junior section first came Harding, second was Arnould, third was Mansfield and Bishop's had been put to fourth place as a boy who was actually a senior played for the juniors. This was very critical for Bishop's as every point now counted towards them winning cockhouse. There were many discussions between the house masters and the Principal regarding this matter, as this had taken place in other games too. In the senior section an upset was caused as Harding lost to Bishop's by a solitary goal. Bishop's earlier had beaten Mansfield by the biggest margin in the tournament 10-0. Third was Mansfield and fourth Arnould. Thus ended the house matches with Harding coming first overall followed by Arnould, Mansfield and Bishop's.

Now since all the tournaments at School had got over it was time for the annual hockey matches between Bishop's and St. Peter's (Panchgani) which were played on the 21st of March. This year the 1st XI went upto Panchgani and the 2nd XI from Peter's came down to Bishop's. Mr. Jagtap had selected the 1st XI whereas Mr. A. Fernandes selected the 2nd XI. Both our teams had practised well. The 1st XI played a few matches against the staff and the Poona Social Club. The match at Panchgani had a very enthusiastic start. There was a hard hitting of the ball by the St. Peter's team and some good stick work by Bishop's. The ground was quite smooth and the ball moved very fast. St. Peter's struck early to take the lead but Bishop's soon equalised through a penalty stroke being converted by the Bishop's Captain Asif Momin. In the second half St. Peter's scored two more goals to take a comfortable lead of 3-1. Bishop's later earned a penalty which was missed due to nervousness. Bishop's fought back but in vain. They later managed to score a goal through Asif Momin but still as the final whistle blew the scores read 3-2 in favour of St. Peter's. The St. Peter's crowd were overjoyed as they had beaten Bishop's after five years.

The 2nd XI match being played on the Jeejeebhoy field was exciting as both schools tested each other's skills. The match soon turned in favour of Bishop's as they scored their first goal in the 19th minute through Bindra to leave St. Peter's trailing behind by a goal. The crowd was enjoying the match and cheered loudly. In the 2nd half Bishop's earned a penalty stroke. Motiwalla was going to strike the ball. The crowd was eager for another goal but luck was not on Bishop's side as the ball crawled on to the goal keeper's legs and he kicked it away. The St. Peter's team did not give up hope and tried to equalise till the end but in vain. Bishop's were the final victors. J. Rohamare, the Bishop's Captain, was very happy at the result of the match as it ended. That was the final match for the year.

Solomon Anchen

IX A

The Bishop's School 1st XI

- | | |
|----------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Asif Momin (Captain) | 9. Farhang Ismaili |
| 2. Waqar Momin (V. Capt) | 10. Sandeep Kodre |
| 3. Juned Akkalkotkar | 11. Ramesh Khole |
| 4. Vinod Patil | 12. Solomon Anchen |
| 5. Bharat Lawale | 13. Vishal Duseja |
| 6. Satyen Inamke | 14. Sailesh Sardesai |
| 7. Llewellyn D'Mello | 15. Mustaqem Momin |
| 8. Deepak Kadu | |

Coach :—Mr. V. Jagtap

INTERHOUSE ATHLETICS

In Bishop's School, every student is given encouragement in studies, and an equal amount of chance to prove his mettle in a number of sporting activities because we in Bishop's feel that life should never be all work and no play. One of the sporting activities is Athletics, which every one eagerly awaits to commence.

The track and field events are an annual event in the history of Bishop's School. Every year, the finals of the track and field events take place at the Sub-Area Sports Ground, so kindly given by the Southern Command for use on such occasion and the year 1986 was no exception.

Preparations for this event started a couple of weeks before the great day.

The athletic season started with great enthusiasm in the 2-day 'preliminary rounds' with each boy contributing points for his house, on the basis of his timing. Finally, the boys with the six best timings are chosen for the finals. In the finals, the first three of these six score points for their house and separate points for themselves as individuals competing for the Victor Ludorum of their respective divisions. Thus, the overall championship is won, not so much by the outstanding achievement of individuals as by the level of attainment reached by every boy in the House.

Practice sessions for marching were conducted by the House Masters of the respective Houses. The House Captains also had to hold practice sessions for the athletes selected for relays for baton-changing.

The day of reckoning had dawned at last : 29th November, 1986, saw a different day for Bishop's School. It was the day for Bishop's School, it was the day on which the Athletic finals were to be held, when the Bishop's School stalwarts would try to cover themselves with laurels. There was an atmosphere of thrill prevailing with occasional chills running down the spine. The boys could be seen in groups, with the schedules - pamphlet, trying to predict the would-be winners in each race.

The boarders were sweating out on the field, marking the tracks, lining them with coloured flags and setting out the chairs to accommodate parents and visitors. Finally, everything was to their satisfaction by about 2.30 p. m. Visitors had started pouring into the field. Mr. Rod Gilbert, Field Secretary, Scripture Union, Maharashtra, had consented to preside and Mrs. Gilbert to give away the prizes. Punctually, at 2.45, the Chief Guest arrived. After being introduced, he was led to the saluting base and the march past began.

The boys marched like tin soldiers, with the exception of a few boys who went out of time now and then to, the enthralling beating of the Southern Command Band. The marching gave the effect of colourful waves approaching. Based on the order of the previous year's merit in athletic overall results, the order in marching was Harding, followed by Bishop's Arnould and Mansfield.

The races were scheduled to start after the meet was formally declared open by the Chief Guest after the oath-taking ceremony.

The first race was that of the Division IV 100 m. sprint which marked the beginning of a chain of races which were nail-biting, nerve-killing and having photo-finishes. At the start of each race, there would be silence and a tense atmosphere prevailing all over the field, but as soon as the gun was fired, the boys in the stands would shout till they were hoarse, cheering the finalists of the house to which they belonged.

In Division V, it was A. Jadhav of Harding House who stole the limelight, outrunning his rivals in the 100 m. and 200 m. sprints and winning the Victor Ludorum for his division.

In Division IV, it was S. Gavandi of Mansfield House all the way. He won the 400 m. race and he won the Victor Ludorum of his division, but only after having received bitter competition from R. Joshi of Harding House.

However, it was a different story in Division III. S. Tamang of Arnould House had an easy victory over his rivals to clinch the coveted Victor Ludorum of his division. He had no peer in the three prestigious events, i. e. the 100 m., 400 m. sprints and the high jump.

Divisions II races showed P. Borawake of Harding House coming into the forefront with virtually no competition. He outran his rivals in the 100 m., 200 m. and 400 m. sprints. He also exposed his stamina when he reached the tape first, in the 1500 m. race. He won the Triple Jump and of course, the Victor Ludorum of his division.

In Division I, Y. Mubarak of Harding House proved just too much for his rivals, outrunning them with ease to collect the Victor Ludorum of his division. He dominated the sprints, i. e. 100 m., 200., and 400 m. races. However, it must be said to the credit of N. Bharucha of Arnould House and R. Neemuchwalla of Mansfield House that they put in a valiant effort to upset Y. Mubarak, but were ultimately, unsuccessful.

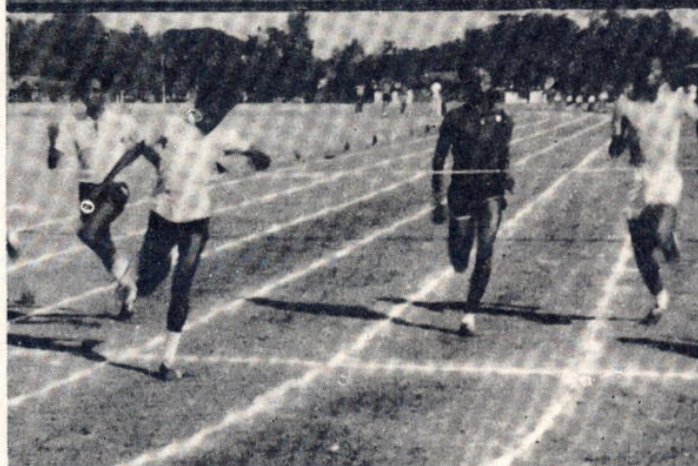
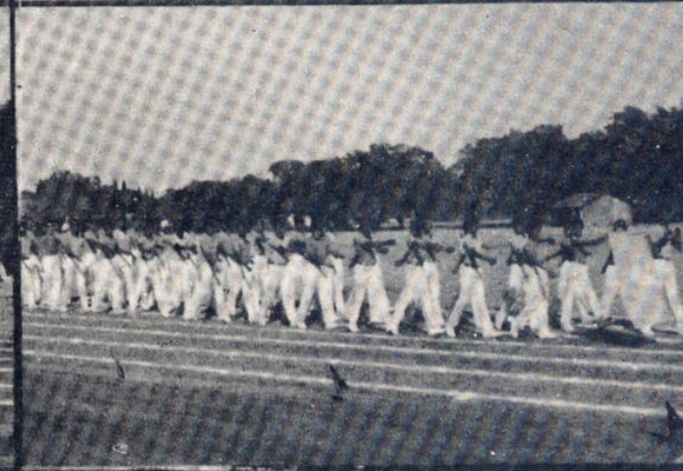
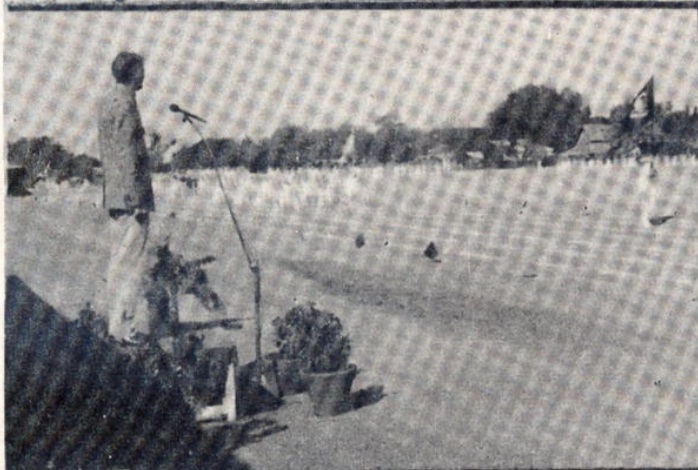
The much awaited Medley relay proved to be a cake walk for Harding House, followed by Mansfield, Arnould and Bishop's.

Shortly before the ten-minute tea interval, the Parents' and Visitors' Race and races for the Junior School were conducted. The Parents' and Visitors' Race was won by the pair Mr. and Mrs. Irani, followed by the pair, Mr. Grover and Mrs. Jain and none other than the pair of our respected Chief Guest and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Rod Gilbert ! In the Junior School races. it was all fun and playful antics like three legged races and Jumping Jack, but they were conducted on the same lines as the other races with the same amount of seriousness.

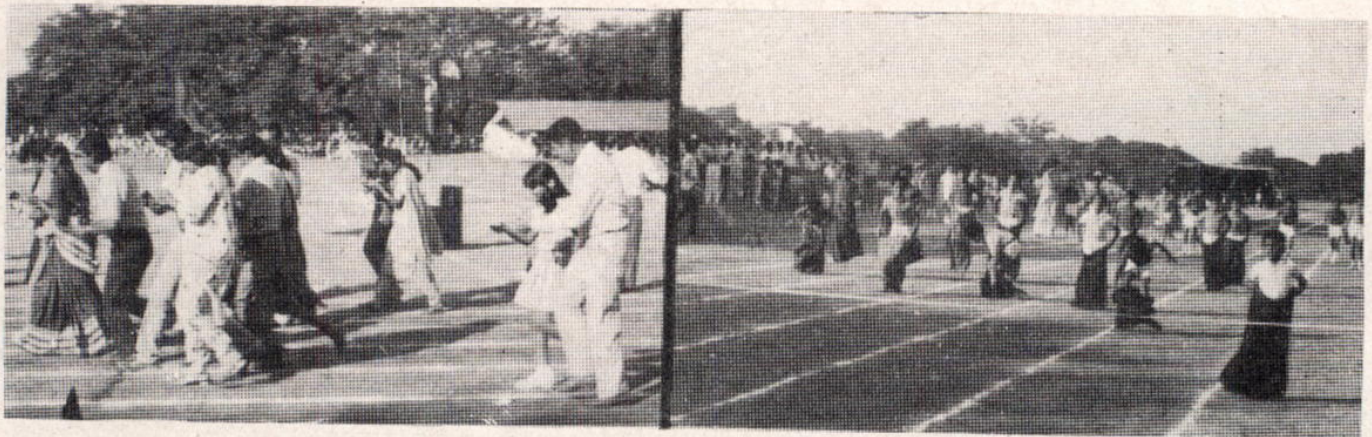
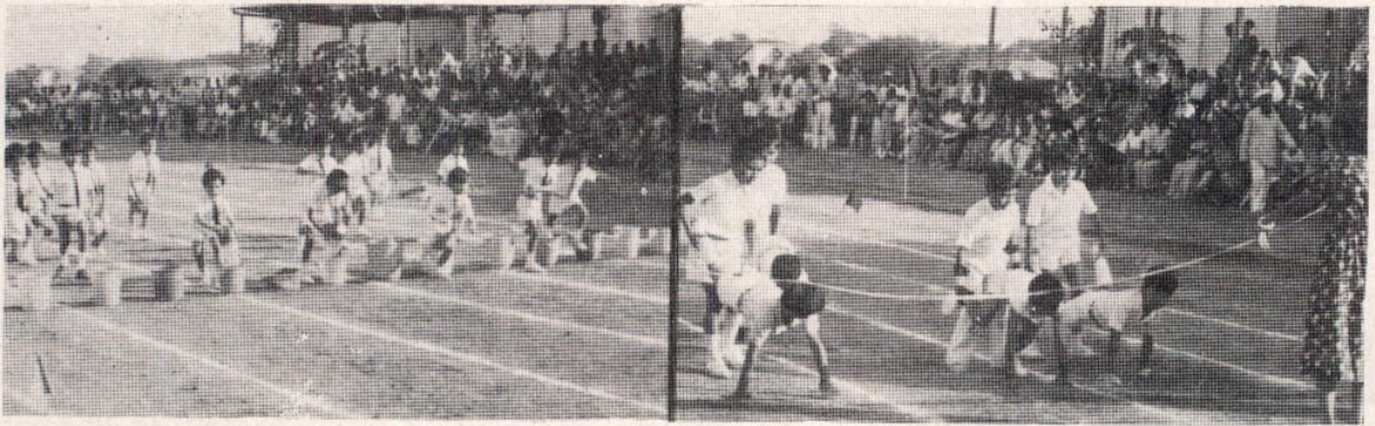
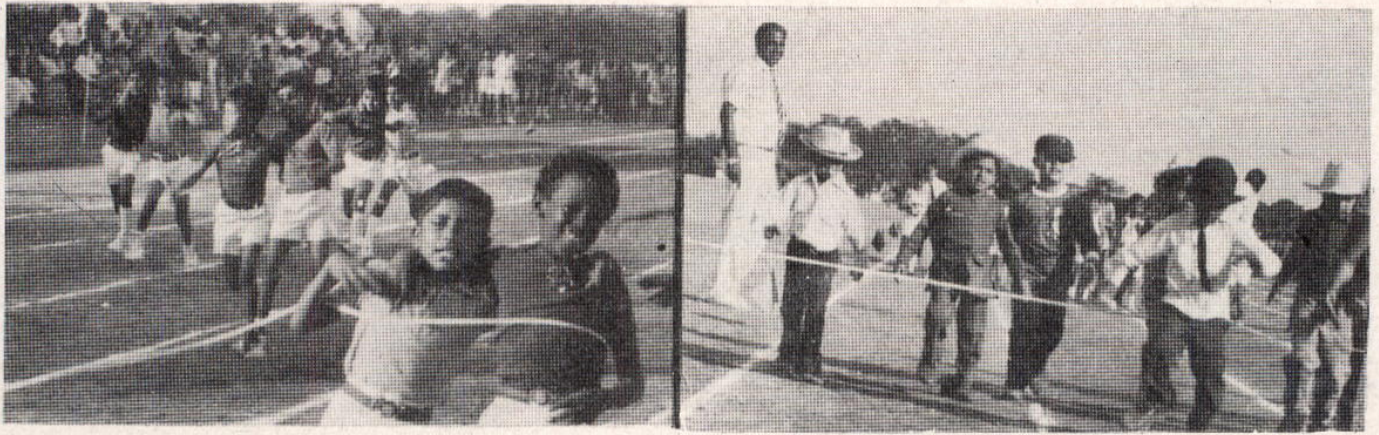
In the relays that followed after the tea-interval, the spectators were constantly on edge, hearing and watching the exciting change of fortunes with one team leading and then suddenly far behind the rest on the field.

The race of the evening however was the Staff Vs. Old Boys Vs. the Present boys' race. As there were quite a large number of old boys, better than to disappoint them, all were allowed to participate. This was done by dividing the old boys into three teams, led by H. Seymour, J. Mathew and A. Polan respectively. The old boys dazed the present boys, getting past them at a staggering break-neck speed. The old boys proved that they still had the same old sprinting prowess in them when all the three teams outclassed the present boys. H. Seymour's team won the race, followed by J. Mathew's team, A. Polan's team, the Present boys and the Staff. The Staff did well to combine and form a team, but that was all they could do, just going through the formality of completing the race. The Present boys were evidently exhausted by the day's proceedings. (The staff have started their practice for next year. Ed.)

The last item on the cards was tug-of-war finals between Mansfield House and Bishop's House. The Mansfield House boys, who were frustrated at the fact that things were not going right for their house, at least had the consolation of knowing that if they could not pull themselves forward in running, they could at least pull others towards themselves. In a see-saw battle with fortunes changing sides and amidst great cheering, Mansfield House won in three well-contested pulls, with one going to Harding House and two to Mansfield House.



'WHAT A DISPLAY'! - THE ATHLETIC FINALS



IT'S GREAT TO BE A WINNER BUT
REAL FUN TO TAKE PART

After this, the overall athletic placings were officially declared. Mansfield had successfully retained their fourth position, Arnould was placed third, Harding was ranked second and Bishop's was the worthy winner. Thus, the order in the final marchpast was slightly altered with Bishop's House and Harding House switching positions held by them in the inaugural marchpast.

The successful stalwarts were then awarded the prizes by Mrs. Rod Gilbert and they beamed away proudly as the spectators applauded them.

The Principal, then, thanked all those whose effort and help had made the programme a success.

The Chief Guest spoke a few words on the importance of sports in the moulding of character and all-round development. When asked by the Headboy A. Borawake for a holiday, the Chief Guest showed his readiness to give a week as holidays! But ultimately only one day was granted as a holiday to be kept in reserve (it was later added to a Scripture Union Camp, arranged by Mr. Rod Gilbert himself).

Finally, the Principal thanked the Chief Guest and his wife for having given of their time to be with the boys. After the three customary cheers for the Chief Guest and his wife, the guests departed.

The boarders and dayscholars then folded up the chairs (though some of them managed to break through the chain of prefects surrounding all the boys which had been formed to avoid lazy-bones from taking to their heels!).

In this way, the curtain came down on another Inter-House Athletic Meet in Bishop's School.

To those athletes who managed to win prizes, I render my heartiest congratulations and to those who tried but were unsuccessful, I recommend the words of Grantland Rice :

"When the One Great Scorer comes to write against your name, he marks — not that you won or lost — but how you played the game."

'Citius, Altius, Fortius'

Bhavesh K. Shah, IX A

Inter-House Athletics 1986--87

DIVISION V

Event	1 st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
50 metres	A. Khan	K. Sareen	P. Raut	8.2,,
80 metres	A. Jadhav	H. Sundaresan	P. Raut	12.9,"
200 metres	A. Jadhav	H. Sundaresan	V. Dhoka	33.5"
Victor Ludorum	A. Jadhav			

DIVISION IV

100 metres	R. Joshi	D. D'Souza	S. Gavandi	14.7"
200 metres	R. Joshi	S. Gavandi	D. D'Souza	30.55"
400 metres	S. Gavandi	B. Haribabu	R. Billimoria	69.5"
Long Jump	B. Haribabu	S. Gavandi	N. Sancheti & R. Cooper	12.9"
4 x 100 m, Relay	Harding	Mansfield	Arnould	60.5"
Victor Ludorum	S. Gavandi			

DIVISION III

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
100 metres	S. Tamang	P. S. Makkar	M. Young	13.2"
200 metres	S. Tamang	M. Young	P. S. Makkar	26.7"
400 metres	S. Tamang	M. Young	T. Khanna	63.6"
Long Jump	P. Rajore	A. Jadhav	I. Nimbalkar	13.10"
High Jump	S. Tamang	I. Nimbalkar	M. Young	4.4"
Junior 100 x 200 x 200 x 100 m. Relay	Arnould	Harding	Mansfield	1.28.2"
Victor Ludorum	S. Tamang			

DIVISION II

100 metres	P. Borawake	A. Borawake	K. Arokiaswamy	12.5"
200 metres	P. Borawake	A. Borawake	H. Bandani	25.6"
400 metres	P. Borawake	H. Bandani	A. Borawake	59.4"
800 metres	D. Kadu	P. Borawake	R. Khole	2'29.2"
1500 metres	P. Borawake	D. Kadu	H. Bandani	5'05.0"
Long Jump	H. Talera	A. Borawake	A. Momin	16'9"
High Jump	A. Momin	H. Talera	K. Arokiaswamy	5'0"
Triple Jump	P. Borawake	A. Borawake	A. Momin	35'7.5"
Putting	A. Momin	K. Jamwar	R. Oberoi	28'8.5"
Victor Ludorum	P. Borawake			

DIVISION I

100 metres	Y. Mubarak	R. Neemuchwalla	D. John	12.2"
200 metres	Y. Mubarak	R. Neemuchwalla	N. Bharucha	25.4"
400 metres	Y. Mubarak	N. Bharucha	D. John	59.2"
800 metres	N. Bharucha	M. Solanki	Y. Mubarak	2'26.77"
1500 metres	B. Ghavate	M. Solanki	N. Bharucha	5'08.0"
Long Jump	A. Chada	N. Bharucha	W. Momin	16'1"
High Jump	D. John	N. Bharucha	A. Chada	4'9"
Triple Jump	W. Momin	R. Neemuchwalla	N. Bharucha	32'6"
Putting	F. Abbas	Y. Mubarak	A. Chada	
Senior 200x400x 400 x 200 relay	Harding	Arnould	A. Malkani	28'8.5"
Relay 50 x 50 x 3 x 100m.	Harding	Mansfield	Bishop's	2'54.6"
Medley Relay			Arnould	55.2"
Tug-of-war	Mansfield	Harding	Bishop's	
Victor Ludorum	Y. Mubarak			

ATHLETIC RECORDS

DIVISION I (Over 16 yrs)

100 metres	11.4 sec.	C. Hunt B.	1956
200 metres	23.8 sec.	H. Saunders B.	1958
400 metres	54.4 sec.	H. Saunders B.	1958

800 metres	2 min. 12 sec.	S. Sojwal H.	1971
1500 metres	4 min. 48.2 sec.	W. Green H.	1952
Cross Country	27 min. 29 sec.	M. Patel A.	1961
Putting	41 ft. 7 in.	P. Hunt B.	1956
Long Jump	20 ft. 7 in.	C. Hunt B.	1956
Triple Jump	43 ft.	C. Hunt B.	1956
Relay 200,400, 400,200	2 min. 47.2 sec.	Bishop's	1954
High Jump	5 ft. 7½ in.	C. Hunt B.	1956
Long Distance	17 min 40.4 sec.	C. Meagher M.	1976

DIVISION II (Under 16 yrs)

100 metres	12 sec.	S. Damaruwala	1969
200 metres	24.2 sec.	D. Sayers A.	1969
400 metres	55.4 sec.	S. Salvi A.	1981
800 metres	2 min. 15 sec.	D. Aitkins M.	1967
1500 metres	49 min. 44.8 sec.	N. K. Singh M.	1985
Cross Country	28 min. 9 sec.	A. Patel A.	1962
High Jump	5 ft. 2 in	R. Singh A.	1971
Long Jump	18 ft. 4 in.	A. Brown B.	1956
Triple Jump	39 ft. 9 in.	A. Brown B.	1956
Putting	35 ft. 9 in.	A. Kochhar H.	1967
Long Distance	18 min. 13 sec.	R. Khanna M.	1983

DIVISION III (Under 14 yrs)

100 metres	12.4 sec.	G. Tur M.	1959
200 metres	26.2 sec.	M. Peter B.	1970
400 metres	60 sec.	R. Padukone M.	1971
800 metres	60 sec.	R. Padukone M.	1971
800 metres	2 min. 33.2 sec.	V. Mehta B.	1954
Cross Country	21 min. 21 sec.	H. Mann M.	1963
High Jump	4 ft. 10 in.	G. Tur M.	1959
Long Jump	17 ft. 1½ in.	R. Pears A.	1969
Relay 100,200,200,100	1 min. 25.1 sec.	Mansfield	1980
Long Distance	9 min. 5.1 sec.	R. Khanna M.	1982

DIVISION IV (Under 12 yrs)

100 metres	14 sec.	A. Verma A.	1971
		S. Baljit Singh M.	1979
200 metres	28.6 sec.	S. Baljit Singh M.	1979
400 metres	68.4 sec.	S. Baljit Singh M.	1979
Cross Country	24 min 24 sec.	I. Philipowsky	1963
Long Jump	14 ft. 11 in.	A. Verma A.	1971
High Jump	4 ft. 1 in.	A. Singh M.	1953
Long Distance	9 min. 43 sec.	M. Elangbam H.	1971
Relay 4 x 100 sec.	60.4		1985

DIVISION V (Under 10 yrs)

50 metres	7.6 sec.	S. Mazumdar M.	1977
80 metres	11.8 sec.	D. Vaidya A.	1959
200 metres	32 sec.	M. Dhillon B.	1984
Cross Country	17 min 14.8 sec.	P. Ahluwalia B.	1967
Long Distance	10 min 4 sec	R. Sharma B.	1982
Medley Relay	53.9 secs.		1981

Scouting in Bishops's (1986--87)

After a very glorious record of the past, scouting took off for yet another adventurous year; ranging from jolly fun camps to tough training camps and even representation at the national level. The scouts have been taking an active part all the year round in activities like controlling traffic on Exhibition road and also during the various scout tests.

We participated in the 10th National Jamboree held at Bangalore in which 8 of our boys represented the 1st Poona Bishop's Troop and took part in various activities such as crossing obstacle courses, testing their skills and participating in youth forums.

A little later we had a 7 day 1st class training camp held at Bhore which was attended by 8 of us including me and our ex-troop leaders Satyajit Deshpande and Amir Ali Jetha who accompanied us to help us through the rigorous training course. They have taken an active part in the progress of the troop, and the troop owes a lot to them for all they have done. This camp helped us a lot in completing our first class tests.

But it was not all training and we went for swimming in a nearby river which was partially dry and although the river was slightly dirty we enjoyed it in true scout spirit. We also went for mountain climbing, hiking and played various games.

Later we held 2 week-end camps at the Local head quarters located on Kahun Road. These camps were held to get the recruits used to camp life and give them a bit of camping experience. We termed these camps as fun camps but in reality we took the opportunity to train the recruits for their 'tenderfoot' and 'record class' tests. These camps would never have been held without the continuous valuable guidance rendered by Mr. S. Fernandes and Mr. A. Fernandes (our scout masters) which has caused the progress of the troop.

A National Integration camp was held between 15th and 24th July '86 at Srinagar with the aim to strengthen the spirit of unity to combat the growth of terrorism in the country. 16 scouts were chosen from Maharashtra out of which 8 were chosen from our troop; they were A. Mehta, S. Kanakia, J. More, K. Gehani, S. Jhamvar, R. Gupta, B. Jhamvar and were led by our Ex-troop leader S. Deshpande. They took part in many national integration activities such as Peace March, Social Service and many others.

But even here the spirit of adventure never lagged behind and these scouts went for a 16 mile hike through snow to the famous Amarnath caves.

There were totally 1518 scouts and guides out of which the Maharashtra contingent was adjudged the best and, hence, the fame of the 1st Poona Bishop's Troop went up again.

Independence day went off very smoothly including the flag breaking and the awarding of Tender foot badges to 26 scouts and second class badges to 10 scouts.

Every Friday we have been having our regular scout meetings after which we have some games. On alternate Saturdays we have training, rappelling and cooking.

Early this year the Asia Pacific Jamboree was held from the 3rd to 10th January at Himatyal Sagar which is about 20 kms from Hyderabad. Again 7 of our scouts attended this Jamboree under the guidance of Mr. A. Fernandes. The boys were J. More, Z. Cursetji, A. Mehta, B. Jhamvar, K. Gehani, S. Kanakia and were led by S. Deshpande. They took part in various activities such as Do-it-yourself, Adventure activities, Youth Forum, pioneering and emerged with flying colours.

The Jamboree was inaugurated by the President of India on the 4th of January. It was later attended by S. B. Chavan, N. T. Rama Rao and other Ministers. There were scouts and guides from 12 foreign countries who took part and the total number of scouts and guides who took part were 8748.

The Republic day celebrations, including the flagbreaking, went off smoothly. 9 scouts were awarded the 1st class badges and we are expecting many more first class and President's scouts in the years to come.

The fame and glory of the 1st Poona Bishop's troop has reached far and wide and will continue to do so under the continuous and untiring efforts of Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. S. Fernandes without whom it would have been really difficult to manage a troop like the 1st Poona Bishop's Troop.

I will be passing out of School this year and even the thought makes me full of sorrow; but the remembrance of the happy moments I have spent with the school and troop will linger on and provide inspiration for my future works.

Ashish Patro

Troop Leader (1986-87)

FOUNDER'S WEEK

Founder's Week in Bishop's is celebrated in the third week of October and incorporates a Thanksgiving Service in St. Mary's Church, an Exhibition of Art, Craft and Science by the Junior, Middle and Senior School, a P. T. display on the Jeejeebhoy Field, a fete on the Basketball court and two cricket matches on the A. F. M. C. grounds.

Tradition-bound Bishop's rightly celebrates this week with the pomp and grandeur it merits. It is that grand week (3 days to be precise), which brings back many old Bishopites from all corners to their 'Alma Mater' once again—It's the time for fun and frolic—solemnity and perfection—it's the time when friends long parted meet, shake a paw and exchange pleasantries—the time for reunions and nostalgia—the time when one and all begin to feel the strain of having to do 'oh so much' in such a short span of time and lastly the time for today's Bishopites to prove to those who have passed through its portals in the yester years that Bishop's is still a force to reckon with, still progressing as before, still striving for perfection, all in the one desire to live up to its motto "THOROUGH".

The celebrations were held on the 15th, 16th and 17th of October with preparatory arrangements beginning around the 2nd week of September.

The periods lost are often a source of much enjoyment to the boys and staff alike (not all staff mind) and the perspiration, hoarse throats and dirtying of trousers (boys only) are all part and parcel of the build-up to the grand finale.

Thanks-giving Service—Wednesday, the 15th October '87—9,30 a. m. at St. Mary's Church.

The Staff looked spruced up, the boys spotless and the servants not to be outdone, in clean uniforms. The service was held as usual in St. Mary's Church next door and obviously the solemnity of the ensuing occasion prompted the boys to march down smartly to the church door from where they were led in and seated by the Vice Principal and Senior Master. The church looked beautiful. It's small, very homely and with the school 'working party' having a go at it for the previous two days, it was spick and span.

Flowers and fruits adorned the altar—the fruits donated and later sent for the orphan children at Panch Howd. The candelabrum and brass eagle (from where the readings are done) shone brightly (a lot of Brasso had evidently been put to good use) and the morning sunlight, diffused through the gorgeous stained glass behind the altar, added to the general beauty and splendour and seemed to light up the hearts of one and all in anticipation of the fun-filled days to follow.

The initial murmuring died down and there was a hushed silence as the solemnity of the occasion took a grip on one and all. I won't dwell in detail on the service itself but needless to say it was inspiring. The thought-provoking sermon given by Mr. Roberts on the evils in this materialistic world and the good and bad avenues and options open seemed to grip the congregation and strike just the right note. The rendering of hymns by the choir ably got into shape by Mrs. Jolly and Mr. D. Beaman was as usual very good. The younger boarders looked on in awe as the Head Boy and House Captains presented and received the flags, hoping that one day they too would be there.

All too soon the service was over and as the staff and guests had tea outside, the boys were led back to school to help in other arrangements. The timer had been set—the celebrations had begun—everyone hoped that the pendulum would not stop swinging till everything was over.

The Exhibition—11 a. m. to 1 p. m. and after the P. T. display.

The Exhibition is held with the intention of showing works of art and craft by the boys of the Junior, Middle and Senior School. Over the years, enthusiastic parents have joined the fray—who can blame them?—after all, which parent will see his or her son make a lopsided Kutub Minar or a Taj Mahal falling apart—so now the exhibits are quite classy!

The Junior School display was in the Gymnasium and if you want my candid opinion—parent and teacher help or not, it was fantastic. I'll skip a disquisition on details and it will suffice to say that interest and a lot of hard work were evident.—To Mrs. Roberts, the headmistress of the Junior School, and her band of hard working teachers—well done and congratulations!

The History, Geography, Science and Eco / Commerce exhibition of the middle and Senior School were crowd pullers too in their own right and one could see that a lot of time, money and energy had been spent in trying to put up a good show.

The P. T. Display—5 to 6.30 p. m. Jeejeebhoy field.

The Chief Guest for the evening was Brig. V. P. Sinha, Brig. I / C Administration A. F. M. C, Pune and he was accompanied by his wife Mrs. Sinha.

All day long, Simba field or Jeejeebhoy ground as it's rightly called was being got in order—rows of chairs, field markings, seat reservations, microphones and what have you. A day or two earlier, the kanats and a small shamiana had been put up by the army personnel who also lent us the band—a big thank you to those concerned as the army always help us on such occasions.

The march past proved that though the practice was short, it was certainly not in vain—mind you, I'm not advocating the fact that it was perfect—Republic day style—there was the occasional fellow with two left legs, intent on tripping up the boy in front and at the back of him, inadvertently of course; there was the chap who did eyes right before the rest of the squad and also the guy who broke into a big grin on spotting Mum and Dad and almost walked into the track flag, but in general the marching was fairly good, everyone tried their best and I guess it's trying that matters.

Meanwhile in the centre of the field and ready to steal the show were seated Classes 2, 3 and 4, ready to row, display Judo chops and throws, and hit fours and sixes. The poor souls—no, no lest you be mistaken, not the boys—but teachers incharge, had the unenviable task of all, keeping them quiet and seated. If you have never had the chance to control 100 small brats let me tell you, consider yourself the lucky one. Those little devils sure knew the tricks of the trade and much more. Under the watchful eye of their teachers, two or three slipped off to the toilet, one 'bully' from the back clonked another with a stone, and a third fellow in the first line and almost face to face with the chief guest got up and without much ado kicked dirt into his partner's face—at the same time those angels had those oh so innocent looks on their faces as if butter wouldn't melt in their mouths and cheese wouldn't choke them.

By the time the marching was over, they were warmed up and performed with grace. The rowers rowed with gusto—enough to topple over any boat, the judo champs chopped with glee and the cricketers were good enough to teach Gavaskar or Imran a shot or two—the crowd loved every bit of it.

Next came the boxing drill by the boarders of the Junior School. Boxing is still very much alive in Bishop's and our little Alis punched and ducked superbly. A new item, revived I am told, was 'Blind boxing'. It was enjoyed by the little children more than the adults and frankly speaking it was not as hilarious as one thought it would be.

Gymnastics by the Middle and Senior School came next. Our P. T. I's deserve praise for managing to get a squad together despite the fact that boys were busy in athletics too so a pat on the back to Messrs Wandre and Austin. The gymnasts acquitted themselves well but a little more practice would have made them better.

The last item was the Mass P. T. which was done with good timing and coordination. Mass P.T. is always pleasure to watch and in the light of the setting sun the white uniforms stood out against the dark soil of the field—it was a wonderful spectacle with which to end the evening.

After the Chief Guest's speech, Exhibition road was a sea of humanity with parents, rushing home and others making their way to the Exhibition. The P. T. display was good and I must especially commend a few staff and prefects who along with Mr. Beaman did a swell job in seeing that everything—flower pots included—went back to their respective places. After the P. T. display the Exhibition carried on till about 7.45 p.m.

The Fete — Thursday 16th October 9.45 a.m. to 2.00 p.m.

The Fete is always the main attraction—it is like a magnet for the old boys who come in hordes literally with pretty girls in tow, all to enjoy themselves. They bunk classes get on their bikes, find partners and arrive at Bishop's by the dozen—some genuinely happy and all smiles, others with a put on 'Cool look', but all with plenty of money to enjoy themselves and swell the profits.

Mrs. C. Shetty a parent was the chief guest (a brief resume of Mrs. Shetty is somewhere in the magazine). She cut the ribbon and declared the fete open. Like bees are attracted to cosmos and dahlias the boys rushed to the various stalls and lost no time in eating, ringing, kicking, bowling and what have you. While some tried their luck others ate and a few ogled the pretty girls of SMS, Helena's, SMTC and Wadia who were there in large numbers. There were the usual stalls found at all good fetes, impromptu Break Dance competitions in the centre of the Basket Ball court and a general sense of fun and enjoyment.

To cut a long story short, the fete was once again a grand success and the profits were good too ! ! By around 2.15 p m. things began returning to normalcy once again. The stereo had been shut off, the winners of the jams, squash and sauces had gone home, the Ice cream was over and only litter remained — that too was cleaned up within an hour or so and everything was clean and tidy again. Everyone was exhausted and went home to clean out maunds of dust in their throats and nostrils — hoarse voices remaining for a day or two as a reminder to a job well done.

The Festival Cricket Matches — Friday the 19th October — 9 a.m.

There were two matches as usual played on the A.F.M.C. Ground. The Past (passed out upto about 5 years ago) versus the Present School 11 and the Older Past, known as the Old Old boys vs. the Staff.

Both the matches were close and well contested — very much more absorbing than the Indo-Pak farce at Pune (next year we may sell tickets too) — with stars like M. Shamsett and Chandramohan, we will probably have a full stadium with ' expert comments ' by the lady teachers as well.

That brings me back to the lady teachers who were there too, supposedly to witness the match but one could gauge their interest by the fact that they were sitting in a sort of semi circle and most of them had their backs to the field. They could be seen in animated discussion — recipes, patterns, the price of vegetables, juicy gossip and the like.—at times there was racous laughter, probably when they glanced out of curiosity at the field and saw some staff getting bowled for a duck.

By about 1.10 p.m. the matches were over and the 4 teams trooped back for lunch — [may be the wives of the players could join and create a more festive atmosphere — anyway that's just a vague suggestion and no one need take me too seriously ! ! ?]

Founder's Week thus came to an end and I am sure our Founders would have been proud to see us in action during those days. We were tired—very tired but filled with a sense of achievement pride and satisfaction, elated that things had gone better than planned.

Congratulations one and all. I would have loved to mention names of those who worked so hard to make the various functions the successer they were, but the list would be endless —starting right from the Principal, Vice Principal, Staff, Servants, boys and other well wishers.

All I can say is — the pendulum swung evenly and the clock kept good time.

Let us always be thorough and proud to be Bishopites.

Mr. M. Guzder

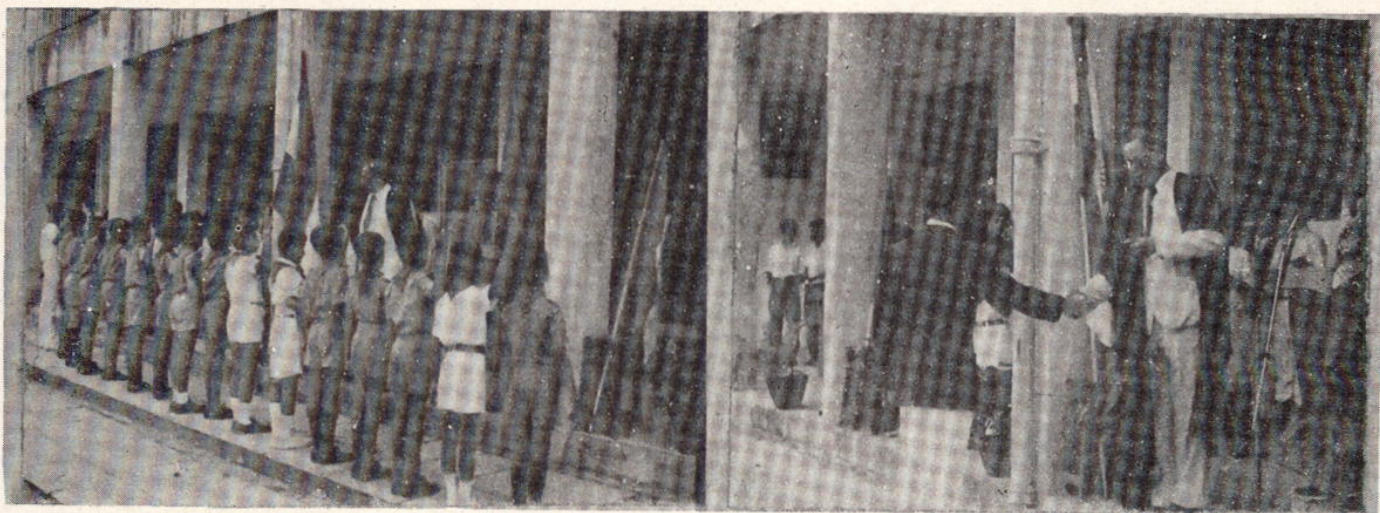
THE SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZE DAY



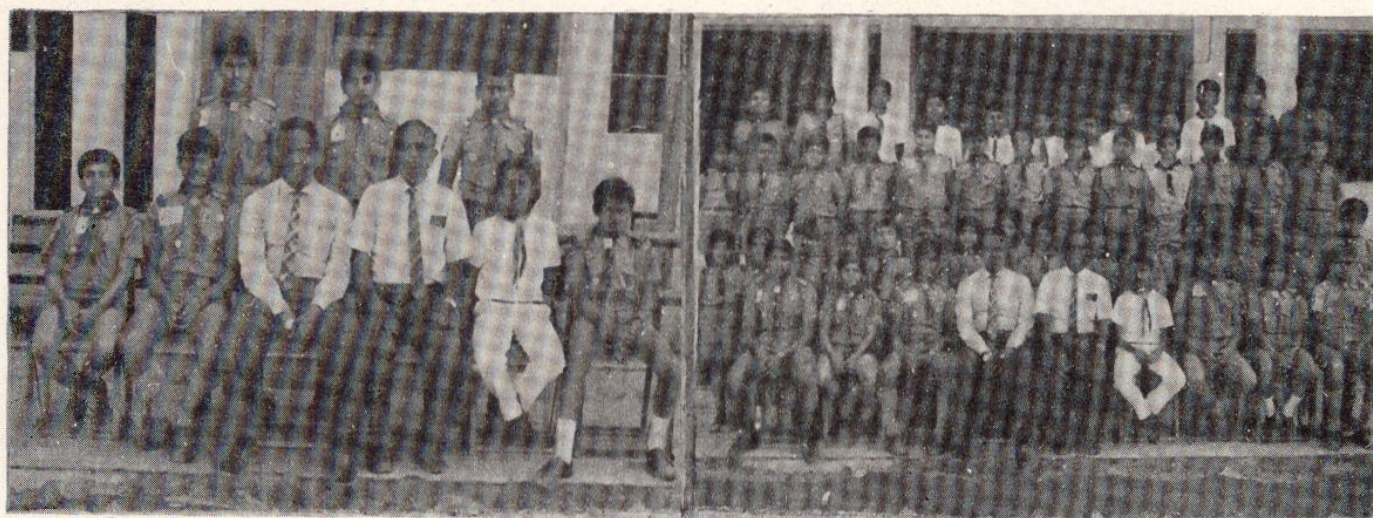
THE ENGLISH & HINDI PLAYS



THE ANNUAL THANKS- GIVING SERVICE 1986



INDEPENDENCE DAY 1986



A HIGH STANDARD OF SCOUTING IN BISHOP'S !

Principal's Sermon Thanksgiving Service 1986

"May the words of my mouth and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight O Lord our strength and our Redeemer."

"One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth for ever" as with the life of all mankind so also it is with the life of our school, how it changes, and yet ever seems the same.

After a few terms or a few years we shall go out into the world beyond school and others will take our place, others will miss us as we miss those who have gone before us, other lips will sing the hymns we sing today, and other boys will pray our prayers, and when it has been forgotten that we ever were at Bishop's, the life of the school will be the same. Yes, in a while the generations change. Other men laboured before us, and we have entered their labours. And this is the great blessing of an old school and it is enriched with the work and memories of names which cannot die. And because God blessed the labours of those who went before we have a good and noble heritage. It is then only a hollow mind that will not pause to think of the privilege and burden which is ours today. We who come from near and far to share and to mould this heritage and to be linked with its noble history cannot escape the responsibility which is ours today. We in our time here and now in this school, (and indeed this earth) cannot shirk or ignore the part we are called to play in its life. The life and honour of the school is ours to mar or mould. The life and honour of the school (and, beyond that, of the nation) will depend upon the life and honour of her sons of today.

Not one of us present here today will be able to say he has done his duty unless he leaves the school a little better, a little purer, than when he first came to it. And if we have failed in our efforts so far and are sorry for having neglected this duty in the past, we must make amends and do the duty which is present.

To this end will I then direct the meditation of our hearts today, that our lives henceforth be ruled by a firm conviction in high ideals, ruled by a good and sensitive conscience, ruled by fierce indignation for what is right, ruled by missionary zeal for peace and integration, and ruled above all by an unceasing love for God. I believe that the lives of the noble dead whose work survives were ruled in this manner.

Firstly then **let us be always ruled by high and noble ideals.** Our time in this world is short, therefore we must not go along by its easy road. All of us like to win a prize and if it is something we care for dearly we will train and prepare and make great sacrifices even if it is a short-lived success in athletics and games. But believe me, it is much better to cherish the ambitions of shining in moral dignity and living by high ideals. High ideals is the basis of a good character which endures and which will not crumble in the face of the strong winds of change that are blowing across this world. We are surrounded by a host of new ideas, falling around us like modern nuclear missiles blasting away at the high and noble ideals—powerful attractive ideas biting deep into the time-tested values. T. V., the cinema, the Press are scattering, with increasing force and speed, new thoughts in attractive colours confusing the young and the old. It is, therefore vital for our own souls and for the life of our institutions that we cling to the ideals of our forefathers and carefully steer away from these powerful forces of erosion. Remember, my friends, whatever good has been achieved in this world has been at the cost of strong and great effort. And if we are to survive the onslaught of modern cults and designs and the snares of Satan we must, like those who have gone before, be ruled by Christian ideals

of life and character. Being honest and sincere, being clean and upright must be the basic character of boys and staff who constitute the living element of the school. If we are strongly ruled by a desire to cling to high ideals we will be able to resist the never-ending stream of new but wrong ideas and save ourselves the folly and the sin and shame which vitiate the beauty of boyhood.

Secondly **our lives must be ruled by a good and sensitive conscience**; a conscience that will prick us when we do wrong; a conscience that will prevent us from falling into temptations; a conscience that will deter us from learning bad habits such as using foul language; a conscience that will prompt us to do what is right. My dear friends nurture your conscience every-day and never let your conscience die. Never turn a deaf ear to it when it prompts you or when it pricks you. Let it rule you by day and by night. For in so doing you will guard against the temptations and trials that would rob you of your personal sanctity, and personal sanctity is the greatest offering that any man can take to God. If you desire a clear conscience it must be subordinate to the holy will of God. The alternative to a good Christian conscience is a troubled conscience in the grip of Satan. A strong and sensitive conscience will not only save you from wrong, it will lead you to have a fierce indignation for the right.

So thirdly **we must let our lives be ruled by a fierce indignation for the right** and a fierce indignation against evil. Evil takes hold in a school or anywhere not because all boys or all men are bad, but because the vast majority who are good are afraid to raise their voice against evil. But when the good ones have the courage of their conviction and boldly raise their voice against evil, the wicked shrink away. Our School and our country has need for boys and men who make it their object to keep themselves and others straight. The saving, sanctifying power in a school comes from men and boys who have a fierce indignation for the right—Men and boys who will not allow foul talk, cheating and ill deeds of any nature to go unchecked. How often we hear of people giving and taking bribes to get work done quickly, and how often they say—‘well, you have to do it, everyone does it, it’s the order of the day’. But I sincerely hope that you, my boys, will stand up against this evil and not sell your conscience for the sake of convenience or material gain. Do not be tempted to take the easy path of the devil, for we owe allegiance to no one save God.

Fourthly **we must be ruled by a missionary zeal to do good, to serve the sick and needy—**zeal for peace, harmony and integration. India is a land composed of diverse people with many religions, different languages, different customs and manners, varying habits of food and dress and though it is so vitally different it is capable of arousing sentiments of patriotism. Men and women from all castes and communities and all sections of our population have done great deeds and made great sacrifices. Yet with a feeling of national humiliation we read every-day of dark deeds of shame by our countrymen in various parts of our land, riots, murders, kidnapping, looting, mutiny and other dishonourable deeds—deeds which have jeopardised the Indian character of tolerance and nonviolence. And therefore it is the duty, a high and inescapable duty, of all Indians to bring about peace and tolerance, to bring about integration and understanding. And our lives must be ruled with a strong and missionary zeal for peace and harmony. This is the mission, if I mistake it not, the sacred mission of all Indians, especially the privileged schools of our nation, that we work unceasingly to remove prejudices and hate, violence and intolerance from our own hearts and the hearts of our people. Dark forces of terrorism, casteism, linguism, materialism, bonded labour and dowry deaths, keep bursting around us like shells during a war. And the only way that this senseless bloodshed and tragedy will be removed is when lives of people are ruled by a missionary zeal for peace and integration. Not all the fancy programmes and expenditure will be of any value if Indians are not ruled by love. In a land with so much sickness and sorrow, hunger and poverty,

disease and death, it would be far better if our energies were drawn towards a mission of healing and serving. I specially talk of healing today because it is St. Luke's day and St. Luke was a physician. The picture is not all bleak and in many parts of the world we witness forces of good gathering momentum—forces moving human hearts to organize "Live Aid" and "Sports Aid" to save the starving millions in the world, young people holding peace rallies, protest marches against nuclear weapons, campaigns to help the handicapped and underprivileged. We too must be ruled with a missionary zeal to do good in this sad and broken world.

Finally we must be ruled by an unceasing love for God. When Jesus was asked: "What is the greatest commandment?" He replied "to love thy God with all thy heart with all thy soul with all thy strength....." And if we desire to love God we have to remove our love of worldly things that will separate us from God. If we sincerely seek after Him then only will we get to know Him, truly love Him and feel the comfort of His love. We owe much to our benefactors, past and present, both those whom we have known and those of whom we have never heard, but we owe most to God who made us as we are. He created us, sustained us and blessed us. He alone is from everlasting to everlasting. The past is witness to His providence and Love. If then He be true to us, shall not we be true to Him? Shall we not make His will the motive of our minds?

As we gather here today we have ample proof spanning 122 years to show how much Christ has blessed us.

Today we are a part and parcel of this School and we shall surely do our bit if our lives are ruled and governed by high ideals, if it is anchored by the stay of a good conscience—ruled by a powerful indignation for what is right, fired by a zeal for peace and harmony, crowned by a passionate lasting love for God.

"In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit."

Amen

KRISHNA LEELA

This play depicted the birth of Lord Krishna and his early childhood pranks.

The opening scene depicted Lord Krishna blessing one and all, as a 'Shloka' was recited in the background, signifying the importance of the birth of Lord Krishna.

The thunder and lightning and the high waves of the Yamuna, with the appropriate music to highlight the effect, was shown. In one corner of the stage, the midnight hour approaches, Lord Krishna is born! The flute completes the effect!

The sudden change from soft music to one of thunderous laughter of king Kans was very dramatic.

Next, the childhood of Lord Krishna was shown. He enters with his friends to steal butter, is punished by his mother Yashoda. He plays with his friends in the woods and teases the "Gopis".

The final scene showed all the participants with Lord Krishna in the centre giving his message of love and peace and universal brotherhood!

The 4's presented the finale of the formation flower dance 'Butterflies', 'Lotus', 'Tent' etc. Many thanks to Mrs. Forester.

Mrs. L. Roberts

THE D. E. A. S.

The D. E. A. S. or Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme has been going on in our school since 1975. Formerly it was organised by Mr. O'Connor then Mr. W. Daniell and now Mr. W. Burton.

In this scheme there are three stages; the Bronze Medal, the Silver Medal and the Gold Medal. This scheme is applicable to students from the age of 14 to 25 years.

For each of the awards we have to fulfil the requirements of four sections; service, expeditions, skills and physical recreation. For the Gold award we also have to complete a residential project. To fulfil the requirements of the service section we go to a place called Panch Howd every Saturday and organise games for the poor children there. In the expedition section we go for two camps. We travel on foot and go to places like Ambevadi Village in the foothills of Matheran or Rajmachi Fort. For the 'skills' we have to take up a hobby. In the physical recreation we do yoga, athletics or dancing. For the Gold residential project we have to stay away from home for five days during which some purposeful enterprise has to be taken up with other people.

THE D. E. A. S. CAMP OF BISHOP'S THIS YEAR

In our camp this year we went to Rajmachi Fort, Ambevadi Village and Matheran.

We left for Lonavala by train at 5:45 a. m. and reached there within two hours' time. On reaching Lonavala we immediately started hiking to Rajmachi Fort. We reached Rajmachi at 12.45 p. m. and had lunch and then went to the village to get the temple keys where we were supposed to spend the night. After returning we cleaned up the temple and put our haversacks in.

Afternoon was the rest period in our camp as everybody was tired after the long hike. Since we were dirty we decided we would have a bath by the well nearby. Having a freezing water bath was the best adventure in the whole camp. After becoming fresh we began to make plans for dinner. The next hour our campspot was a kitchen. The dinner was soon ready and after having a hearty meal, since we were tired, we went to sleep early.

The next morning we got up early and started packing up as we had to leave for Karjat from where we would go to Ambevadi, the foothills of Matheran. We came down from Rajmachi and had a bath at the river. Since we were short of time we decided to go to Karjat by bus.

At Karjat we had lunch and started hiking to Ambevadi. We reached Ambevadi at dusk. This was the most tiring hike in the whole camp. We had a good meal and then went to sleep.

We got up quite late in the morning and started packing up to leave for Matheran.

When we reached Matheran we had lunch at a stall in Echo Point. We decided to send our haversacks by train.

After having lunch we started travelling down by foot freely without our haversacks. We managed to reach Neral on time and went to Karjat by train where we took the train to Pune. We reached home at 10.30 p. m, where our parents were there to pick us up.

K. L. Sadarangani

Junior Inter--House G. K. Competition

Like in the past years of Bishop's, the year 1986-87 has seen the creation of an interest in General knowledge amongst the boys. One could have easily noticed a marked excitement and expectancy, not only among the participants but also among the spectators who were getting in line in class order, outside the school hall on the basketball court.

Finally, when they were seated in the hall quietly all with the able help of the school prefects and monitors, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Beaman, Mr. Seymour, Mr. D'Souza and the score keepers were on the stage. After a short speech by Mr. Roberts the competition commenced as the first two teams i. e. Mansfield and Harding got seated in their seats on the stage. The excitement among the boys increased but when they calmed down the competition began with the first question going to Mansfield at around 2-40 p.m. There was a set of 14 questions out of which the first 7 would begin with Mansfield and the other 7 with Harding. This was the rule for the preliminary rounds. The teams didn't do that well in answering the questions, but they were very well answered by the audience. After a tough fight Harding overtook Mansfield with a lead of five points. The former scored 13 points to the latter's 8 points. It didn't take long for the next preliminary round between Arnould and Bishop's. Soon they were seated and the struggle began. The teams strained their brains to get as much knowledge as they could from them. After a pretty tough fight Arnould proved victorious beating Bishop's by a lead of 5 points, having scored 14 points and the latter securing a total of 9 points.

So the two winners of the preliminary rounds, that is Harding and Bishop's, were building up courage and confidence for the final round.

It didn't take them long, and soon they were up on the stage once more to fight out their battle. They all listened keenly and so did the audience for the first question. There was a set of 16 questions out of which the first 8 would be questioned first from Arnould and the other 8 from Harding first. The round began and the two teams did quite well in the beginning and finally ended up with pretty good scores, Arnould having secured a total of 18 points and Harding 14 points. The hall echoed with the applause of the boys. The losers might have surely been sad but in every competition there has to be a loser and a winner; 'if there are no losers, there are no winners', as our Principal always says, 'One must be sporting in defeat and generous in Victory!'

That was the end of the annual inter-house Junior G. K. Competition terminating very well with the help of the boys folding up the chairs in the hall and putting them back in their place. The chairs went bang on the ground, sounding like crackers!

Eventually the whole thing was over. The boys came out of the hall and congratulated the teams. Everyone went back to class and they were very happy missing two periods of study but it really was worth it.

A. Bandani

9 B

‘QUIZ TIME’ IN BISHOP’S

“G. K.” (General Knowledge) fever has gripped the whole nation. It is the in — thing to know more and more about “G.K.” Small wonder that programmes like “Quiz Time” and “Contact” grab the prime viewing time on T.V. and draw as large an audience as, for example, the popular serial “Buniyad”. Quizzing is very popular with Bishopites, too. Here is the report for the year 1986–87.

General Knowledge holds a very prominent place in the academic life of Bishop’s. During the year, the school team participates in many competitions at the inter-school level while the house teams participate in the Inter House competitions. This was the case during the year 1986–87 also.

The General Knowledge season began in October ’86 on a rather disastrous note for Bishop’s, when our school team was knocked out in the preliminary rounds of the G. K. Competition which was organised by the Poona Jaycees. Thereafter there was a long lay-off till January ’87 when the ‘Inquizit’ competition (organised by the Quiz Foundation, Pune) and the competition organised by the ex Loyala Student Association (ELSA) were held in quick succession. Our performances in these two inter-school competitions more than made up for our poor showing in the earlier one.

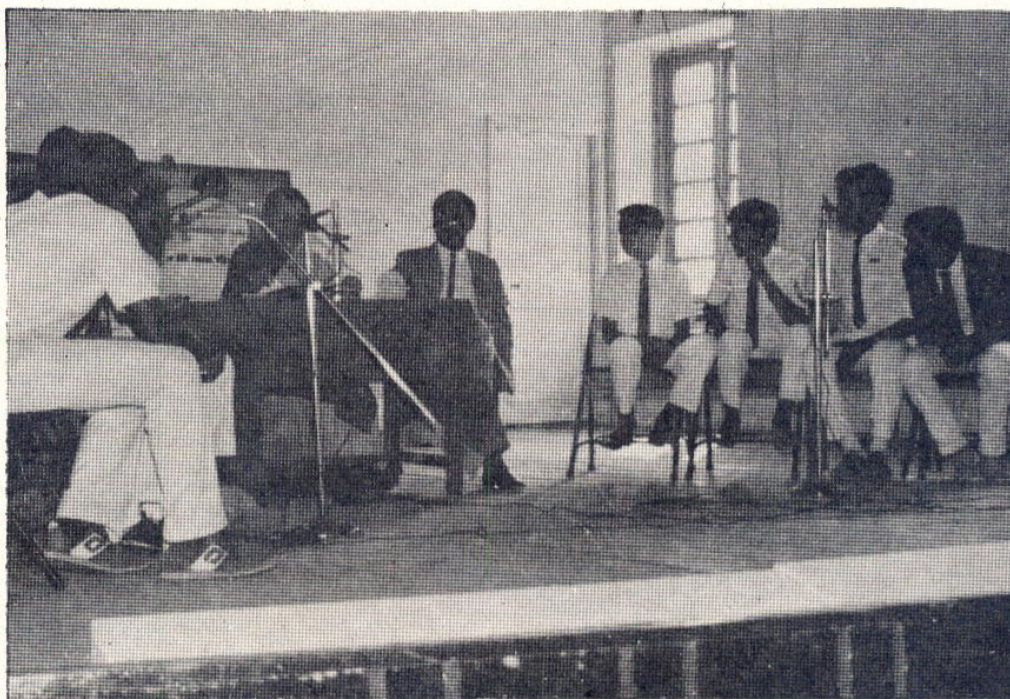
In the competition organised by the ex-Loyala students, one of our two teams entered the final round. In the finals however, they managed to secure only the 4th place, but not before they had given the opposition a very tough fight.

The real moment of triumph for quizzing Bishop’s came on the 15th February 1987, when we made a clean sweep of all the laurels in the “Inquizit” competition which was organised by the Quiz Foundation of Pune at the Mazda Hall of Sardar Dastur School. We fielded two teams for this competition. Fortunately for us, both the teams managed to enter the final round, one of them making it by the skin of their teeth. Both our teams held complete sway over the other four teams throughout the final round. So close was the battle that after the scheduled ten rounds, both our teams were locked at 75 points each. To decide the winner, a tie-breaker question was asked which was open exclusively for the two Bishop’s school teams. This question was promptly answered by Team ‘B’ which consisted of M. Nirmal, M. Kelkar and V. Srinivasan. The answer to this question entitled Team ‘B’ to take home the glittering Gold Spot trophy and also the first prize. The other team, comprising S. Mukherjee, D. Dey and S. Krishnan, had to be content with the second prize. Very deservedly, Mr. Beaman was also adjudged the most knowledgeable member among the audience. Truly, the Bishop’s star shone with all its glory at Mazda Hall on that great day. On this triumphant note, we ended our Inter School fixtures for General Knowledge for the year 1986–87.

In addition to these events, the Inter-House competitions were also held on the 26th and 27th January 1987. In the junior section, top honours went to Arnould House, while in the senior section, Mansfield House emerged victors.

Finally, I would like express my special gratitude and sincere thanks to Mr. C. D. Beaman who was mainly instrumental in building up the school General Knowledge team and also organising the Inter House fixtures. I would also like to extend my sincere thanks to Mr. A. Seymour and Mr. J. DeSouza who have taken great pains to make quizzing a success in Bishop’s.

Subhamay Mukherjee
(Capt.— School G. K. Team)

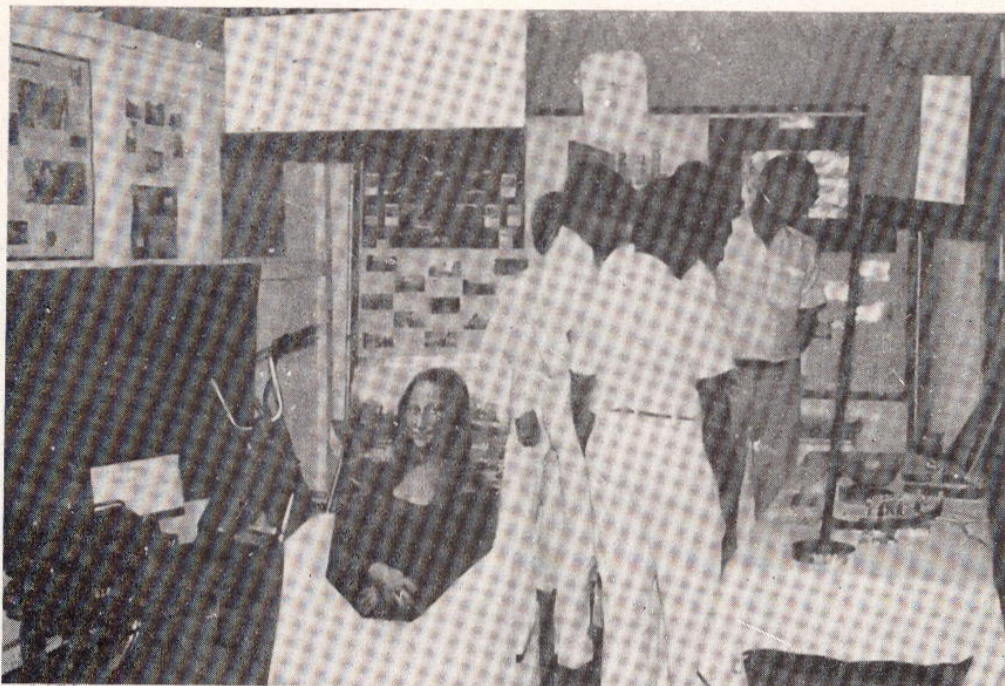


INTERHOUSE G.K. QUIZ – CONDUCTED BY MRS. V. MENON



OUR FOOTBALL AND CRICKET TEAMS 1986

THE BRAINS OF BISHOP'S WITH THEIR MENTOR



OUR DISPLAY AT A ROTARY CLUB EXHIBITION

Bishop's – B Wins Inquizit 87

“Gold Spot Inquizit’ 87,” the annual inter-school quiz competition, organised by the Quiz Foundation (Poona Chapter) for the fourth year in a row, was held at the Mazda Hall, Sardar Dastur Hoshang Boys’ High School, on Sunday.

The competition saw 35 teams from 14 schools taking part in it; each school was allowed to send in an unlimited number of entries.

Six teams from four schools made it to the finals after the preliminary written rounds, they being : Kendriya Vidyalaya, Southern Command, Loyola High School, Bishop’s School, Team A : Bishop’s School, Team B; St. Vincents, Team one and St. Vincents, Team two.

It was a keenly fought final with both the teams from Bishop’s ending up on the same score of 75 after the end of 12 rounds. The tie-breaker was Bishop’s Team B comprising Venkatesh Srinivasan, Makarand Nirmal and Milind Kelkar emerging the winners and taking away the “Gold-Spot Rolling Trophy”.

The first runners-up trophy went to Bishop’s School, Team A and the second runners-up trophy to St. Vincent’s Team one. The best audience participant trophy went to Mr. C. D. Beaman, Vice Principal of Bishop’s. The best team name trophy was presented to the team from Sardar Dastur Hoshang Boys’ High School who had named their team, Trishna.

The chief guest on the occasion was Mr. Ramesh Kodialbail, General Manager, Poona Bottling Company Ltd; who were also the sponsors of the programme.

‘ From The Maharashtra Herald ’

“DAFFINITIONS”

Accident : A Condition of affairs in which presence of mind is good but absence of body is better.

Admiration : Our polite recognition of another’s resemblances to ourselves.

Adolescence : That period when a boy refuses to believe that some day he’ll be as dumb as his father.

College years : The only vacation a boy gets between his mother and his wife.

Gossip : Anything that goes in from one ear and over the back fence.

Intuition : The ability to read between the lines on a blank page.

Teenagers : People who express a burning desire to be different by dressing alike.

Temperamental : Easy glance, easy glow.

Wedding Ring : The smallest hand cuff in the world.

Wise husband : One who buys his wife such fine china, that she won’t trust him to wash the dishes.

Zoo : A place devised for animals to study the habits of human beings.

Diplomat : One who tells you to go to hell so tactfully that you start packing for the trip.

Income : Something you cannot live without or within.

Collected by
Kanwaljit Bajwa
VIII C

DEBATING

A high school teacher, well known for his sense of humour, walked into class one morning and found bedlam broke loose. He slapped his palm on the desk and in his most commanding voice said, "I demand pandemonium." There was instant silence "Just proves" the teacher said later, "it's not so much what you say but how convincingly you say it that matters."

Exactly the same could be said for a good debater—you should be convincing (even if at times you are not convinced yourself.)

Unfortunately, there were just a few debates/public speaking contests this year, but we came out with flying colours every time.

We started the year with a friendly debate against St. Mary's on the 3rd of July 86 at 2.15 p.m. The topic was,

"Nuclear energy has driven the world to the gates of hell."

St. Mary's were for and we against. The S M S girls led by D. Panchwagh spoke well but our team which comprised V. Menon, M. Choudhari and K. Aga excelled themselves.

We then received an invitation to participate in the Inter School English Debate at St. Mary's on the 25th of July 86. The topic was,

"The use of force is justified in Public life."

Our team was K. Aga speaking against the motion and V. Menon for. 10 or 12 schools took part in this debate.

K. Aga in his cool convincing manner was heartily applauded, while V. Menon with his facts, figures and ready wit was unbeatable. When the results were announced, it was "1st The Bishop's High School"—The Best Speaker—V. Menon of The Bishop's High School—we could not have asked for more and were thrilled, especially at beating the well trained and formidable SMS.

Last but not least we participated in an Elocution Competition held at the Parmar Chambers on the 10th October' 86. It was conducted by the Jaycees. Our team was Z. Patel (Class 8) in the Senior Section and R. Bharucha (Class 6) in the Junior Section.

Both the boys spoke well and both obtained 2nd positions.

I really wish that more debates are held in Bishop's in the new year.

We did plan to hold a 'Cultural Festival' with a Debate, Elocution, Soap Box Oration etc., but unfortunately time was the deterrent factor. However, it is on the cards and if all goes well, you could be hearing about O R A T E X 87 or something to that effect in the near future.

Mr M. Guzder

I. C. S. E. RESULTS – 1986–87

There are no divisions for the ICSE. Divisions shown are based on the percentage requirements for the SSC. The Honours list is based on the former ISC (11) grades. Boys obtaining 24 points and less are placed on the School Honours list.

No. of boys who appeared for the examination	99
No. of boys who were successful in the examination	98
No. of boys who failed the examination	01
PASS PERCENTAGE			... 99%

Results showing Divisions based on percentage basis

1st Division (60% and over)	68
2nd Division (45%—59.5%)	30
3rd Division (36%—44.5%)	Nil
Failure on aggregate or No. of subjects	01
Total				99

Analysis of Results — Subject-wise

Grade Subject	1 Very Good	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Pass %age	Teachers
English	10	14	39	21	14	01	--	--	--	100%	Mr. C.D. Beaman Mr. M. Guzder
Hindi	--	--	02	06	43	34	12	--	--	100%	Mr. A. Fernandes
Malayalam	--	--	--	--	--	--	01	--	--	100%	Private Study
French	--	--	--	--	01	--	--	--	--	100%	Mr. C. D. Beaman
History/Civ. Geography	23	19	25	17	13	01	01	--	--	100%	Mr. G. Aviet Mr. R. Smart
Mathematics	02	13	21	19	24	11	06	03	--	96.9%	Mr. A. Seymour
Science	02	15	19	16	27	17	02	01	--	99%	Mr. K. Singh Mrs. K. Jadhav Mrs. B. Girija
Economics	02	02	04	08	12	07	02	--	--	100%	Mr. Satyanarayan
Commerce	02	06	06	22	23	03	--	--	--	100%	Mr. Lawrence

Analysis of Science Results—Subject-wise

Grade Subject	A Very Good	B Good	C Credit	D Fair	E Poor	Pass %age	Teachers
Physics	01	11	45	41	01	99%	Mrs. B. Girija
Chemistry	13	28	38	17	03	96.9%	Mr. K. Singh
Biology	16	31	43	08	01	99%	Mrs. K. Jadhav

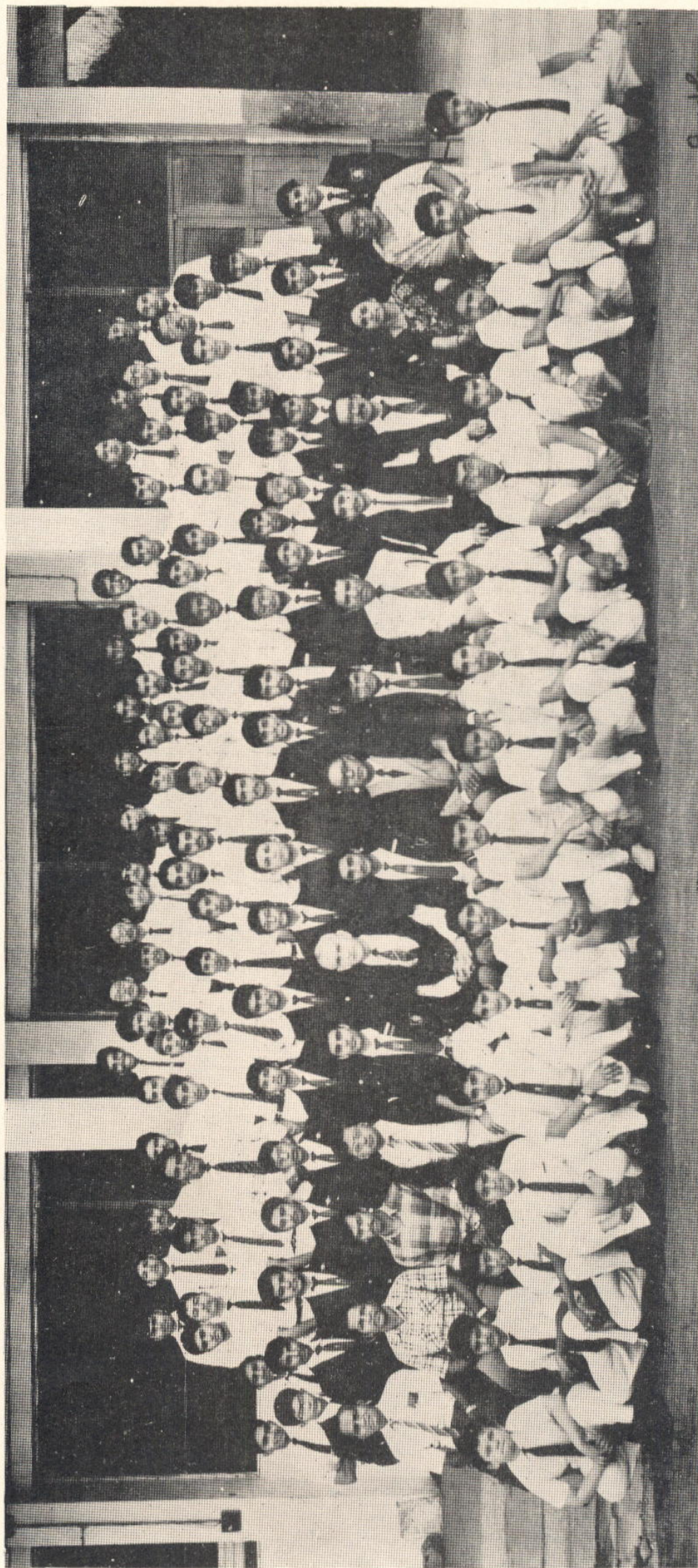
HONOURS LIST

Boys obtaining an aggregate of 24 points or less
(based on the old ISC grade)

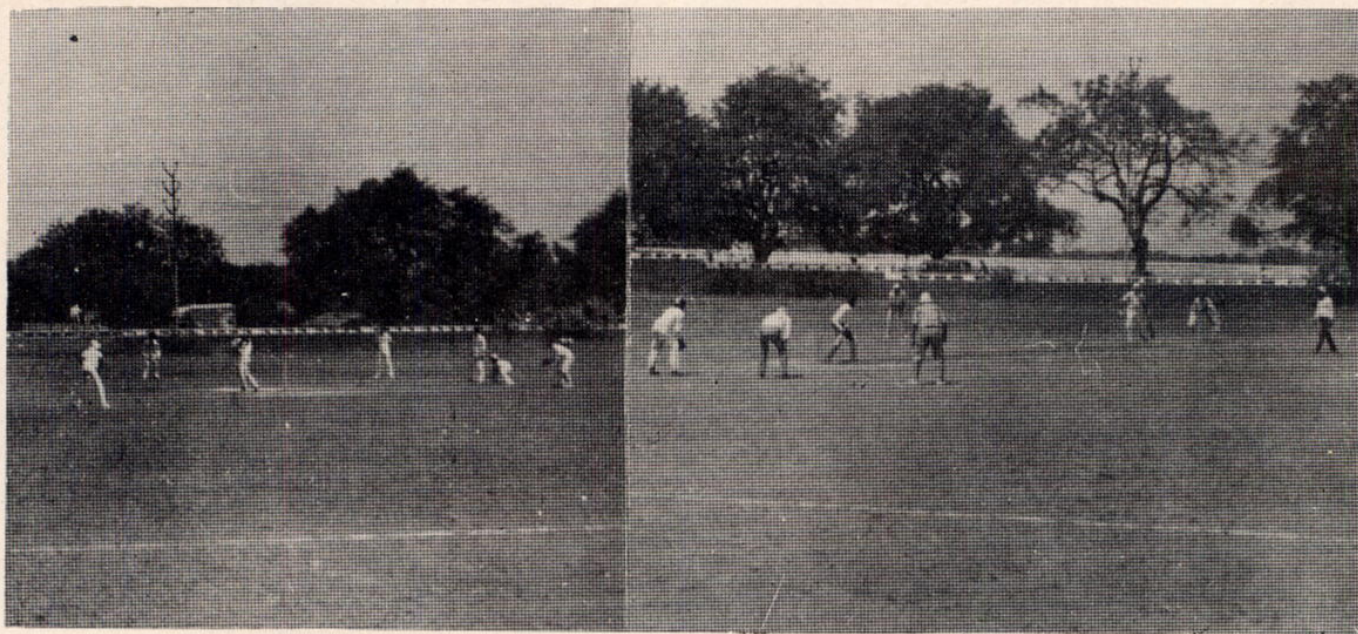
	%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Mukerjee S	89.2	8	Narayanan V	72	20
Poonawalla M	86	10	Sasane A	71.8	20
Sud V	84.7	11	Sidhu M	70.8	20
Gauba A	81	14	Patro A	71	21
Mathure A	80.7	14	Chada A	70.6	21
Pandhare N	79.8	15	Bora M	69.7	21
Borawake A	80	16	Dey D	69.3	21
Vikram G	79.7	16	Jamuar K	69	21
Jayaswal S	78.8	16	Postwalla N	70.8	22
Karamchandani G	78.8	16	Malhotra P	68	22
Kothavala U	78.8	16	Bhagwat A	67.7	22
Krishnan S	78.8	16	Varghese B	67.7	22
Somani N	78.5	16	Manik M	69.5	23
Manghnani A	77.3	16	Tiwari N	69.3	23
Sarker P	78	17	Dadlani R	68	23
Goyal Y	76.8	18	Momin S	67.7	23
Talera H	76.2	18	Ramchandani A	65.7	23
Pathania V	75.5	18	Neemuchwalla R	68.3	24
Javalekar S	75	18	Rupani L	67.3	24
Shetye M	74.3	18	Sachdev R	66.3	24
Kotak S	73	19	Bokil S	66	24
Dubey A	71.5	19	Kale S	65.3	24
Sawhney G	73.8	20	Kadu S	65.2	24
Changlani R	73	20	Sharma N	65	24
Solanki M	72.7	20	Jadhav S	64.7	24
Malkani M	72	20	Nair G	63	24

Others obtaining 1st Division (60% and over)

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Kadam C	63	25	Gowadia P	61.2	27
Shand N	61.7	25	Mubaraki Y	61	27
Paul EF	64	26	Patole R	61	27
Shah S	63.3	26	Arokiaswamy K	61.5	28
Jadhav H	63.2	26	Sharma R	60.2	28
Singh A	63	26	Gaikwad M	59.8	28
Nirmal M	62.7	27	Somjee S	59.8	28
Samuel J	62	27			



CLASS X-A, B & C



'LITTLE MASTERS ALL'
'THE FRIENDLY CRICKET FIXTURES'

2nd Division (45% — 59.9%)

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Bhonsle S	59.2	28	Sharma P	56	31
Menon B	58.8	28	Sawhney P	55.8	31
Borawake Amit	59	29	Ghate C	55.2	31
Bonny V	58.8	29	Khot S	55.2	31
Qureshi M	56.7	29	Shaikh S	54.3	31
Mahbubani R	58	29	Bhite S	53.7	31
Pereira A	57.5	30	Batham V	53.3	31
Borawake P	57.3	30	Abbas F	54.7	32
Rathi A	57.2	30	Tupe S	54.3	32
Kirpalani N	56.7	30	John D	54.2	32
Chaure R	56.6	30	Mubaraki R	54.2	32
Potdar S	55.7	30	Hardikar V	53.8	32
Sethi G	55.7	30	Mehta T	51.3	33
Shond G	55.7	30	Dadhe R	51	34
Shamsett S	56.7	31	Rajnoor J	50.5	34

3rd Division**NIL****Failure**

Bharucha N 43.2 39 (passed in only four subjects)

OLD BOYS CORNER**BIODATA (Old Boys)**

1)	M. A. Mubarakai (Mansfield House)	1972-81	1986	T. Y. B. Com - Ness Wadia College, Pune.
2)	Sanjay C. Kirpalani (Bishop's House)	1975-85	1986	F.Y.J.C. - Ness Wadia College, Pune.
3)	Neelesh N. Bhangle (Mansfield House)	1981-86	1986	Ness Wadia College Flat A/101, Preet Apts., Bombay-Pune Rd., Pune 3.
4)	Raj P. Shah (Mansfield House)	1975-86.	1986	F.Y.J.C. - Ness Wadia College, Pune.
5)	Rajesh Khatri (Bishop's House)	1973-84	1986	F.Y. B. Com Ness Wadia College, Pune.
6)	Sanjay S. Salgaonker (Bishop's House)	1981-84	1986	Ness Wadia College F.Y.B.Com.
7)	Vivek Kumar Beri (Arnould House)	1983-84	1986	Rural Medical College, Loni.
8)	Anil Sharma (Harding House)	1971-77	1986	Business.
9)	Ajay Sharma (Harding House)	1973-82	1986	T.Y. B. Com - Ness Wadia College, Pune.
10)	Sandesh B. Banijwadkar (Arnould House)	1975-85	1986	S.Y.J.C. - Ness Wadia College, Pune.

11)	Abhijit Naik (Mansfield House)	1976-81	1986	S.Y.J.C. - Nowrosjee Wadia College.
12)	M. Irani	1984-85	1986	3, M.G. Road, Pune-1.
13)	Hemant S. Gokhale (Harding House)	1979-85	1986	St. Vincents Jr. College, 17, Sadhu Vasvani Peth, Ph. 63462
14)	Vivek Dhumal (Bishop's House)	1974-84	1986	Ness Wadia College.
15)	Sunil Athwani	1974-83	1986	Ness Wadia College.
16)	Aman Vij	1974-83	1986	Ness Wadia College.
17)	Raju Grover (Harding House)	1973-78	1986	Ness Wadia College, Rovers Sports 273 M. G. Rd., Pune 1.
18)	Sandeep Phillip (Arnould GHouse)	1973-84	1986	Ness Wadia College
19)	Sandeep Bahl (Arnould House)	1973-83	1986	Ness Wadia College.
20)	Sachin Hardikar (Arnould House)	1975-84	1986	Maharashtra Institute of Technology (FE).
21)	Anoop Ghanwani	1978-86	1986	St. Vincent Jr. College.
22)	Rajan Navani (Arnould House)	1975-86	1986	St. Vincent's Jr. College Koregaon Park, Poona.
23)	Ravindra V. Kulkarni		1976-86)	Fergusson
24)	Prashant V. Sapare		1976-86	Engineering College
25)	Mohammad Shetranjiwalla		1975-86	Nowrosjee Wadia
26)	Mehrooz F. Aspandiar		1974-83	Nowrosjee Wadia College
27)	Neeraj Sibal		1974-83	—
28)	Vinay Mathur (Arnould House)		1984-86	B.M.C.C.
29)	Borawake Hemant (Bishop's House)		1974-84	Bharati Vidyapeeth
30)	Sapare Pramod (Arnould House)		1974-84	Fergusson
31)	Jetha Amir Ali (Bishop's)		1976-86	XI Science - Wadia College
32)	Ravi S Pittie (Arnould House)		1976-86	XI Science - Wadia College
33)	Manish Beri (Arnould House)		1975-86	XI Science - Fergusson
34)	Sachin Duseja (Arnould House)		1979-86	F.Y.J.C. - Ness Wadia
35)	Rajesh Ovalekar		1982-86	F.Y.J.C. - Ness Wadia 309/A Officers Qts., Air Force Station, Lohegaon 32.
36)	Bradana Ahuja			Marketing Chief P. O. Box 4304, Riyadh 11491 Kingdom of Saudi Arabia.
37)	Shapoor Marolia		1984-85	XII - St Vincent's Jr. College
38)	Sunny Uberoi		1978	Business 2332 Gleason Ave, Bronx, New York 10462 - U.S.A. Law,

39)	Ravi Venkataramiah	1979-80	Law, Symbiosis C/o/ Ritz Hotel, Opp. GPO.
40)	Amir Ali Mohd. Zadey		T.V. Artist 4 Moledina Rd. , Shastri Apts. Flat No. 92, Pune 12.
41)	Niranjan B. Mewan		Business 150/10 Salisbury Park, Pune 1.
42)	D. K. Ahir		F.Y.B.Com. Camp Pune.
43)	Aliasger K. Polan (Mansfield House)	1972-82	T.Y.B.Com - Ness Wadia 719 Raviwar Peth, Pune - 2.
44)	Amarjeet S. Rajpal (Harding House)	1971-82	T.Y.B.Com. - Ness Wadia 16, Cycle Society, Quarter Gate, Pune - 11.
45)	Ashok Deshmukh		XII Commerce-Vidya Bhavan
46)	Harmeet Rajpal (Harding House)	1975-86	XI - Ness Wadia College
47)	Sujit Raheja (Harding House)	1975-86	Ness Wadia College B/22 Vivekanand Park, Dr. Ambedkar Rd., Pune.
48)	Danish Bhagat (Harding House)	1976-86	XI - Ness Wadia College
49)	Kirtiraj R. Jilkar	1979-85	Nowrosjee Wadia College
50)	Mehendale M. V. (Bishop's House)	1976-86	S. P. College
51)	Nuruddin T. Vastani (Bishop's House)	1972-78	St. Helena's Jr. College, Pune.
52)	Dhananjay B. Khare	1983-84	Flat 113-D, Dapodi, Pune.
1)	Amit Kochhar	1982	Studying in B.J. Medical College (2nd yr) 29 Lulla Nagar Pune 40.
2)	Sham Rathi		Having cloth business and running a plastic factory at Bhosari. 671 Raviwar Peth Pune 2.
3)	Vijay Lad		Racing Official with the Bangalore Turf Club. C/o Manjri Stud Farm, Pune.
4)	Abbas A. Abbas		Race Horse Trainer R.W.I.T.C. Ltd. 2039/A moti Bldg. West St. Pune.
5)	J. James	1970	Asst. Trainer R.W.I.T.C. 'Best All rounder in School'.
6)	Vasu Shamsett	1955	East St., Pune - 1.
7)	Chandramohan D. Jadhav	1954	8/134, Meera H. Society, Shanker shet Rd., Pune.

8)	Madan Ahuja	1966-76	P.O. box 4304 Riyadh 11491, Kingdom of Saudi Arabia.
9)	Ernest Gaikwad	1983-84	1/ Staveley Rd., Poona 1.
10)	Sandesh Banijwadkar	1984-85	1-A Prince of Wales Drive, Poona
11)	Rajendra Kumar More	1982-83	10/183 Mira Society, Shankershet Rd., Poona 37.
12)	Sanjeev P. Kapur	1983-84	2/17 Mira Society, Shankershet Rd., Poona 32.
13)	Nandu Narang	1961	34, Koregaon Park, Pune 1. Ph. 62462.
14)	Jai Purandare	1957	5, Ashokaban Society, Pune 16.
15)	Anil Seth	1976	21/4 Bund Garden Rd., Poona 1.
16)	Carlos Dupratt	1980	748 Jan Mohd. St., Poona 1.
17)	Anil Kochhar	1967	29 Lulla Nagar Pune 40. Indlab Industries at Pimpri.
18)	Joslyn Raymond	1978	8 Elphinstone Rd., Pune 1.
19)	Neeraj Sibal	1982-83	26/3, 'Krishna Kunj', East St. Pune 1.
20)	Sudhir Chada	1982-83	A 1/5 Priyadarshan Apts, 15 Koregaon Park, Pune 1.
21)	Sanjay Rao	1978-79	35 Shaney Sijan Park, Lullanagar Pune 40. (Into Marketing).
22)	Andre Morris		Field Officer, Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, Maharashtra. 803 Shiv Tirth, 2 Bhulabhai Desai Rd., Bombay 26.
23)	Ashish Jyot	1978-79	Boys Hostel AFMC, Pune 40.
24)	Anil Anand	1969	G 4 Palm Springs, 157 Cuffe Parade, Colaba, Bombay 5.

BIODATA

Debashis Das -

Was in Bishop's from Jan 1978 to March 1983. Passed I.C.S.E. (1983) from Bishop's and topped in School. Passed ISC (1985) from St. Francis' College, Lucknow. At present studying in NRS Medical College at Calcutta.

Address -

N R S Medical College
Boys' Hostel, Room No. 95,
Calcutta - 700 014.

Laju Dhansingani -

Left Bishop's School in Feb 1984, after the ICSE Exam. By Sept. the same year I got admitted to an American University in London. I am pursuing a Bachelors degree in International Business Management which takes approximately 3-4 years to complete. After completion of my 2nd yr. in Sept. 86. I decided to transfer to the campus in Nairobi. I'll be studying there till March 87. I'll then be going back to the London campus to graduate. Hopefully after that I'll be going to the United States to get a Masters degree in some field connected to Business.

THE ACES IN THE PACK

(CLASS 10- A,B,C. 1986-87.)

- 1) **Kevin Arokiaswamy -** **Kojack** was Bishop's Punk Star and one of the 'Breakers'. Played games (mostly in class). Displayed great ingenuity while making free calls on a locked phone.
- 2) **Nauzer Bharucha -** The Games friend - **Mini Maradona**. Loved talking (rubbish usually). Hounded by all to study. Ace 'Breaker' and good at 'Wheelies'. Seemed to be made of rubber.
- 3) **Santosh Khot -** Has been dissected at assemblies and Promotion meetings - a 'mini Brat' who bunked at study time, games time and sleeping time too.
- 4) **Umeed Kothawala -** Ran his life with the help of his home computer. Looked as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth and cheese wouldn't choke him. Drew cartoons of one and all.
- 5) **A. Manghnani -** 'Brainy Mangi' to his pals and 'Despo Mangi' to his foes. Always knew the answers to all the questions and rules for all the games. Tolerated no one's nonsense but at times expected everyone to tolerate his.
- 6) **Youhan Mubaraki -** Rambo-Rocky-Sunshine-loved flexing his muscles, bowling in the air and getting into arguments on the field. Interested in nature - the birds & the bees - a tough one.
- 7) **Vivek Sood -** A good little Devil with stress on 'Little' and 'Devil' as that's just what he was. A tease to the Nth degree who continuously worked on new ways to be a pest.
- 8) **Faisal Abbas -** 'Brother' as he was affectionately known got the name as he went about calling everyone 'brother' in a deep baritone voice - kind and well mannered - knew plenty about horses and fillies.
- 9) **Amit Borawake -** 'Birdy' 'Owl' and what have you - was often told to 'fly for the ball' and 'use your wings'. A delicate darling but a 'sly one'. Was once called 'so cute' at a social.
- 10) **Anand Borawake -** This loud talking head boy was known as 'Zambo Tukka' (God knows why). 'O.K. Shut up' and 'I think he's so cute no?' were his favourite expressions. Composed poetry - love themes - usually the day after a social.

11) **A. Malkani -**

This cultured, soft spoken man from the Canary islands (Spain) commanded a lot of respect. (Am told he loved canaries and other birds too ? !) He was a Vice Head Boy with no 'known' vices - loved home food during the lunch recess.

12) **Atul Sasane -**

He would put Shakespear's Touchstone and Puck to shame !! A jester and clown who cracked jokes at the drop of a hat - if by chance it was a P. J. there was always his face to laugh at - 'Fali' as he was known was liked by all.

13) **Nilesh Pandhare -**

Bongo was "The wise one" - had an army crew cut once in 6 months. Was always lecturing the others. Got inspiration on the Volley Ball Court - was affectionately known as 'Chendu'.

14) **Jayant Rajnoor -**

This Drunken Monk slept by night and dozed by day. Was very alert between the goal posts but otherwise behaved like a Pre-historic Juggernaut - moving at the speed of light.

15) **M. Sidhu -**

'Monty' was the Don or Capo of his own gang. Displayed his strong arm tactics in the boxing ring. Once - he was adjusting his gloves - the other guy came charging - knocked himself out and Monty was left wondering what boxing was all about. Once lifted a Maruti high off its back wheels.

By Mr. M. Guzder

THE ROBBER AND THE DETECTIVE KARAMCHAND

Karamchand was staying in a village with his grandparents, because he was an orphan.

He was 13 years old. One night a thief broke into Karamchand's house. His grandfather was afraid so he gave the thief the keys of the safe. The thief was busy robbing. Then Karamchand slowly moved towards the writing table and picked up a pen which was there. He threw some ink on the robber's shirt. Next day he saw the same man in the market. He caught the man and took him to a policeman who was passing by the market. The policeman locked him in a jail in the city and Karamchand got a big reward and from that day he was named "Karamchand the Detective".

U. More

5 A.

A Cub Trip to Mahableshwar

We had gone for a camping trip to Mahableshwar. To start with we went to Greenpark. When we reached Greenpark, our van had not come! It had gone to the wrong building. When our van came we got into it. We saw many rickshaws, hotels, Temples and we even counted them. And every boy would count something and I counted 386 rickshaws.

Then we went to Panchgani M R A Centre and saw the Jersey cows' farm and then we went to the market of Mahableshwar to have our lunch. Then we went to our guest house and the name of our guest house was Lily Cottage and we were there and changed our clothes and drank tea. Then we went tracking, Then in the evening, it started to rain and big hail stones fell. There was a boy's birthday. He cut the cake and we ate pastries, chura, sweets and drank drinks. Then in the night Miss told us the story about the greenhand. After the story we ate our food cooked by Std. IV and then we had to keep night watch for half an hour each, and our code word was Hail Stones. Then we drank a glass of milk and went to sleep.

Then in the morning we got up and had our bath and ate our breakfast made by Std- III boys. Then we went tracking but we could not find the signs. And then at 10.30 we went to Arthur's seat and to the temples and we even went to Kate's point.

Then we went to the market and we bought strawberries and everything else. Then we went to our guest house, and ate pizzas and then we packed our bags and went to the table land and from there we returned to Poona. When we were returning to Poona we played games and told jokes. And we reached Poona on time at 7.30 p. m.

And I liked tracking the best and to cook food. I hope we can go again with Miss Pathak next year.

A. Girniwalla III B

FUNNY SPEECH

Numerologist	— Cares a damn for family planning.
Sociology	— Arranges jam sessions, social gatherings and disco dandiyas.
Farm acologist	— Expert Farmer.
Gas-trologist	— Delivers gas cylinders.
Buy-ologist	— House wife.
Cycle-ogist	— Expert cyclist.
Radio-logist	— Tunes in to the right station.
Car-diologist	— Car Mechanic.
New-row-logist	— Amateur in Boating.
Bake-teriologist	— Bakes very good bread rolls.

Sanjay Kanakia VIII B

MY FIRST CAMP

Every child likes to have a break from the daily school routine. So we all welcomed the idea of going for a camp to Mahabaleshwar with joy. When Miss Pathak asked our class who all would like to go for the camp most of the boys put up their hands without even getting the permission of their parents. Miss Pathak asked Mrs. Roberts for permission and she gave her consent. Miss Pathak then made arrangements for us to live at the Thermax guest house. As we were small boys and going for the first time we didn't pitch tents. Anyway the date for our camp was fixed (i.e. 7th March). In all 14 boys and 2 scouts were to go for the camp. On 7th March we were to assemble at the Green Park Apts. at 7.30 sharp.

At last the great day dawned. Most of us came before 7.30.

Then at last we were off. On our way to Mahabaleshwar we sang many songs. We also ate a lot in the van. As soon as we reached Mahabaleshwar we went to see M. R. A. Centre. The garden there was beautiful. We then went to see Australian Bulls. After that Miss Pathak treated us to mouth watering Ice-cream. When we reached the guest house we were divided into 2 groups. Then we had our bath and played till evening. In the evening Sanjay and Rumesh went to set tracks for tracking. After tracking we celebrated a boy's birthday. In the night we had Maggi Noodles and chips cooked by Std. 4. After that we had singing and poems and a Drama. After that we had night watch and our code word was hailstones and our whistle signal was three short and one long whistle. Then as we were tired we went to sleep.

The next morning we got up, brushed our teeth and had cornflakes, Bournvita and Complian and eggs for breakfast made by another group. Then we set out for tracking. After tracking we went to see the points. We saw Arthur's seat, Needle point, Echo point, Tigers spring and at a temple we saw five rivers and all the water came from a tap and people drank it. After that we went to Panchgani to see the plateau and Devils kitchen. Then we went for shopping. After shopping we had our food and left for Pune where we were welcomed by our parents.

Samir Karandikar IV B

"DAFFINITIONS"

1. Good Manners : The noise you don't make when you're eating soup.
2. Pedestrians : Someone who should be seen and not hurt.
3. Lisp : When you call a spade a 'thpade'.
4. Mouth : Something that is often opened by mistake.
5. Clock Factory : A place where people are paid to make faces.
6. Trifle : A rifle with three barrels.

The Scripture Union Junior Boys Camp

Scripture Union Camps have been going on in India for the past thirty or more years. It is an organization which aims at teaching people about the scriptures and also helps people to participate in various activities. Bishop's, apparently, is one of the lucky schools to have a Scripture Union Club.

The Bishop's Scripture Union Club meets every Wednesday at 1.30 p. m. in the Chemistry laboratory. Our club is headed by Vivek, one of the leaders of the S. U. The camps are held during the weekend.

The junior camp was held from the 6th to the 9th of February, 1987. We left for the campsite at Nasrapur along with a few other schools in our School bus. The journey was uneventful. We left at 5.00 p. m.

The sun was near setting when we reached the Spiritual Life Centre at Nasrapur and the sky was a lovely shade of orange and yellow. Everyone was excited and after some adjustments we were divided into groups each under a leader. Each group had about eight to nine boys and the groups were given names of different automobiles like S. U. Van, Rolls Royce, 'Silver Ghost', etc. After getting organized we had dinner at around 7.30 p. m. The dinner was filling and tasty as are all other meals at the camp. After dinner we had our first session during which we were explained all the rules and regulations of the camp. We were also explained the theme of the camp—'Out to win'. A night walk with our leaders followed the session and then we retired to bed.

We woke up the next day at about 6.00 a. m. After a superb breakfast we had a morning session. In this session, we sang a few songs and were also explained some verses from the Bible. As usual, a quiz also took place. After this, we geared ourselves for the inter-group games which were to follow. The games played were crocker, Swedish long ball and captain's ring. The whole morning was occupied in these games. At lunch, we all responded to the meal as parched land does to rain. After a brief rest in the afternoon, we set out for the river where we were to swim. The path we took was rugged and the scenery provided an enchanting spectacle. The Bishop's School boys were not allowed to swim. However, we were allowed to wade in knee-deep water. After an hour of enjoyable swimming, we returned to the campsite just in time for tea.

Later on, in the evening, the SU. Olympics were held. It consisted of eight to nine games. Each group exhibited their skill and there was tremendous competition. Then at 7.00 p. m. we had dinner which was good as usual. After dinner, we had a session. After this, we had a break of about half an hour during which we practised short skits which were to be put up later that night. At 8.00 p. m. we were all gathered at the Roll and the skits were put up by each group. Thus we had an enjoyable evening and went to sleep at around 10 p. m.

Next day at dawn we woke up early and started off for Bhuneshwar park where we were scheduled to have breakfast. At Bhuneshwar, we had a session in the park after breakfast. Then we set off for the hike up the hill. The hike was a tiring one and finally when we reached the hill top, we were rewarded with a magnificent view of the countryside.

Coming back, the hike was less tiring. After lunch, we had some rest and then set out to go swimming. We had an enjoyable swim and after tea we played the finals of the inter-group games. Later on, after dinner we had a campfire around which the concluding session was held. During this session, prizes were given to the winning groups. Some boys sang songs and others displayed their skills on musical instruments. The campfire ended with a discourse on what we should do in life.

The next day we woke up at around 5.00 a. m. and had an early breakfast after which we left with some other schools and caught a bus from the village to Poona.

Thus the camp ended and the boys were very sad at leaving. We hope that the Scripture Union Association continues in India for a long, long time.

G. Vathiath VIII C

N. Vaney VIII C

WRITING CORRECT ENGLISH

It's simple. Thousands of people do it. You can too.

All you have to do is follow my simple rules given below :

1. Never use no two double negatives.
2. Do not, insert, useless commas, all over, the place.
3. Refrain ! Stop !! Never !!! Don't ever use more than one exclamation mark —no matter what you want to stress. This being a common error, I have stressed it.
4. DON'T. NEVER, write the whole word in capitals.
5. Because because is a conjunction, never start a sentence with because.
6. Don't "insert useless" inverted commas "all over" the place."
7. Allways wright corect spellings.
8. In correct Eng. — abbrs. are never used.
9. Don't write—any person who is good in English will be able to tell you this—long winded sentences going off and explaining simple things, and don't repeat yourself in the same sentence—this irritates the reader and makes him feel like a fool—as if he cannot understand a thing when it is first said—so if you got the idea, you'll be able to understand why long sentences, especially those in which you've repeated yourself, should never be written.
10. Don't drift or change the topic—it is most irritating. I can give the example here of my uncle's wife's brother. He —(he had a hilarious sense of humour — I remember once at a party he put the lamp shade on his head and danced around telling stupid jokes—though it was quite silly, we all had a good laugh at it)—had this bad habit of going to explain—(with a special weakness for family relations) —all the in-depth facts of anything he wrote (he was quite a good writer and had 3 or 4 books published—on law I think they were)—and spoke.
11. And always write complete sentences which make good.
12. Finally, never end a story, articles, or an essay with the words 'THE END' at the bottom.

THE END

U. Kothavala

Std. X—A

Chased by A Mad Elephant

Everybody has some incident in his life which he would like to remember. But here I am quoting an incident which I would like to forget. Even as I think about it, a chill travels up my spine.

It all started when we had gone to visit Bangalore in my summer vacations. We decided to go to the Bandipur Wild Life Sanctuary (at the Karnataka-Tamil Nadu Border) and see the wild animals in their natural habitat.

We started at 10 a. m. the next day and arrived at Bandipur at 4 p. m. It was a long and tiring journey in a Matador van and we all were very tired and fatigued at the end of it. We rested for the night and set out for the sanctuary the very next day.

It was a bright, sunny morning and we all felt refreshed after having a long rest. We got into the van and started off.

The sanctuary was more like a dense forest. We were astonished to see such greenery after many patches of dry and bare land. We saw nature at its best there. There were peacocks and many other graceful birds. Then we saw foxes, wild bears and wolves who were moving about in the bushes after the nocturnal hunt. We had a guide with us who explained everything he knew about every type of animal. We saw a cute baby elephant playing with its mother.

As we were proceeding, we saw a herd of elephants crossing the road. We thought that it was best to let them pass. But the guide got impatient and, as he was sitting near the driver, started blowing the horn. The elephants started crossing the road more quickly. But one elephant glanced over and looked at us. All of a sudden it charged towards us at full speed. We were quite shocked and panic began to set in.

There was little space to reverse the van. But the driver, who was skilled in his profession, quickly reversed it, even as the van was falling off the road. Then he accelerated and we were speeding away. The elephant still chased us and was a few yards behind. I never dared to look back at the elephant. It chased us for about three miles, but by then, we had gained a good lead over him. So he stopped. We did not stop till we had left the Sanctuary far behind.

We all heaved a sigh of relief. The driver had done an excellent job and he was amply rewarded with a hundred rupees. We had lost all appetite and did not have our lunch. Today, even when I think of that incident, the hair on my back stands on end.

Susheel Nesargi IX B

TO WRITE AN ARTICLE

It was mid-February when the pressure of my I. C. S. E. exams was on my nerves. I was called by Mr. Guzder (our English master).

The call from any master and especially from the staff room haunted my mind as it would any other boy's mind of "getting the 'darned' flat and counting stars." But it was indeed a pleasant surprise when Mr. Guzder asked me to write an article for the school magazine, "THE MITRE".

I willingly agreed to his request as I had got a secret message the previous day that Mr. Guzder was one of the English paper correctors chosen by the I. C. S. E. Council. The days passed and as usual I forgot about writing the article as I got deeply involved in the examination fever. As the exams came to an end, the delirium was over and the fever subsided but, sad to say, just as I was coming out of the Biology laboratory I saw Mr. Guzder looking at me.

I tried to avoid him but how could he avoid me? I knew my game was up and asked Mr. Guzder to excuse me for the delay and promised to give him the article on the next day (13th March '87).

I had gone to school with hopes of enjoying the last day of my exams but after coming home I was wondering whether it was wise enough to waste my time on writing an article but the marks in English that I could get lingered before my eyes and I decided not to take any chances.

I sat down to write an article, scratched my mind but did not know how to start it. Thus I decided to go to my mom who was busy in the kitchen and flatly refused to help me as I was a hindrance to her when she was trying her new recipe.

When I asked my father (with of course no hopes of getting any kinder answer) I was indeed surprised that he could spare some time to look up at me from the complex circuit boards he was mingled in. But alas! What advice, "To write an article on writing an article".

I am still thinking as how to start it and only time will tell whether I will be successful.

Vikram Gopal X C

"DAFFINITIONS"

1. Nothing : A peeled balloon.
2. Net : Holes joined together with string.
3. Tail Wagging : A Happy ending.
4. Baldness : The best cure for dandruff.

A JOY OF OWNING A HORSE

Even as a very small boy I was always fascinated by a horse. I was impressed by its majestic appearance, and its speed. Whenever I got an opportunity, I took pony rides in the parks and hill stations. My parents and my sister are also very fond of horses. It had been my wish to own a horse for a very long time and recently my father gave me a small pony as a present on my birthday. This pony is chestnut in colour and has a long white blaze on its head, and its feet are also partly white so it looks very pretty.

Because of school I am unable to look after it so I left it with my grandparents at a stud-farm. On week ends only I get to see it and enjoy a ride. He is very quiet and well behaved. I have named it 'Thunder' as it runs very fast. The riding gear such as the saddle, reins etc. was given to me by my grand father. He also instructs me on the proper method of riding and looking after a horse. 'Thunder' gets its feed twice a day — once in the morning at about 8 a. m. and the second feed at about four p m. The feed consists of oats and bran mixed together with a little bit of water. In between it gets a little bit of carrots and green grass to munch.

I go riding around the farm and enjoy seeing the other animals on the farm and the fields. The farm grows sugar cane, corn and other crops. The life on the farm is very peaceful and healthy. Everything look so green and beautiful. This is most unlike the city life.

When I grow up I would love to live in a farm and if possible keep a big horse and ride on it regularly. It will give me great pleasure and also keep me physically fit. I feel all children should see a farm and also be able to ride a horse.

Thunder is also very fond of me. I can sense this because whenever he sees me he neighs and shakes his head. He is very gentle and obeys me. Thunder is about six years old and a lovely horse.

Dhananjay Lad VIII B

“DAFFINITIONS”

11. Black eye : The result of a guided muscle.
12. Fungus : Someone called Gus who has a lot of laughs.
13. High Chair : A friendly greeting to a piece of furniture.
14. Bacteria : A rear entrance of a cafeteria.
15. Man : The only animal in the world that goes to bed when he isn't sleepy, and gets up when he is.
16. Piggy Bank : Where pigs keep their money.
17. Dynamite : A boom stick.
18. Starfish ; A creature that comes out of the sea at night.
19. Babysitter : Someone paid to sit on babies.
20. Cannibal : Someone who is fed up with people.

Collected by
Mark D. Choudhari
IX—A

AIDS A MAJOR HEALTH PROBLEM TO DAY

The world is progressing day by day. However, even as it moves into the era of computers, a deadly disease has created terror in the hearts of many people, specially in the United States of America. This disease is called AIDS.

The word AIDS stands for Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome. This disease is caused by a minute virus, HTLV-III. AIDS completely breaks down the immunity system of a person, thus destroying his ability to protect himself from even minor diseases like the common cold.

This disease is mainly spread due to the presence of the minute AIDS virus in the blood of an AIDS patient. When this blood is infused into another person's body, he has 100% chances of catching that dreaded disease. Scientists have discussed this problem and come to the conclusion that if the blood is thoroughly checked and infused into the person needing the blood, there are less chances of many people catching this disease.

At present, more than one million people in the U. S. A. have caught this disease. However, only 10 persons in the U. S. S. R. suffer from AIDS. China has not even one person suffering from AIDS. AIDS recently entered India and caused a lot of havoc when 6 persons were discovered to be having AIDS virus in Madras.

However, this disease is not to be treated as a minor problem. So far, no such medicine has been discovered to cure AIDS. Hence, it becomes necessary that more and more people should get involved in its research and cure the terror in people's hearts about this disease. May God wipe out this dreaded disease from the face of the earth !

S. Nesargi IX B

COMPLEX ENGLISH

1. It is a truth universally acknowledged that a single man who is in possession of good fortune must be in want of a wife.

Meaning : That a rich bachelor should want to marry is widely recognised.

2. His immortal spirit deserted its transitory earthly tenement and migrated to the Elysian Fields.

Meaning : He died.

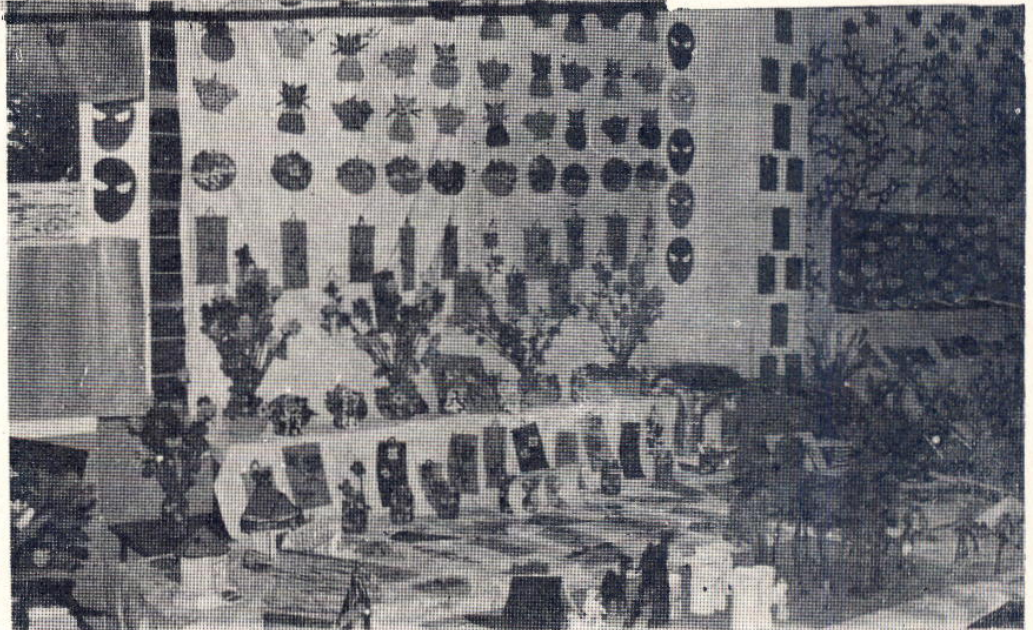
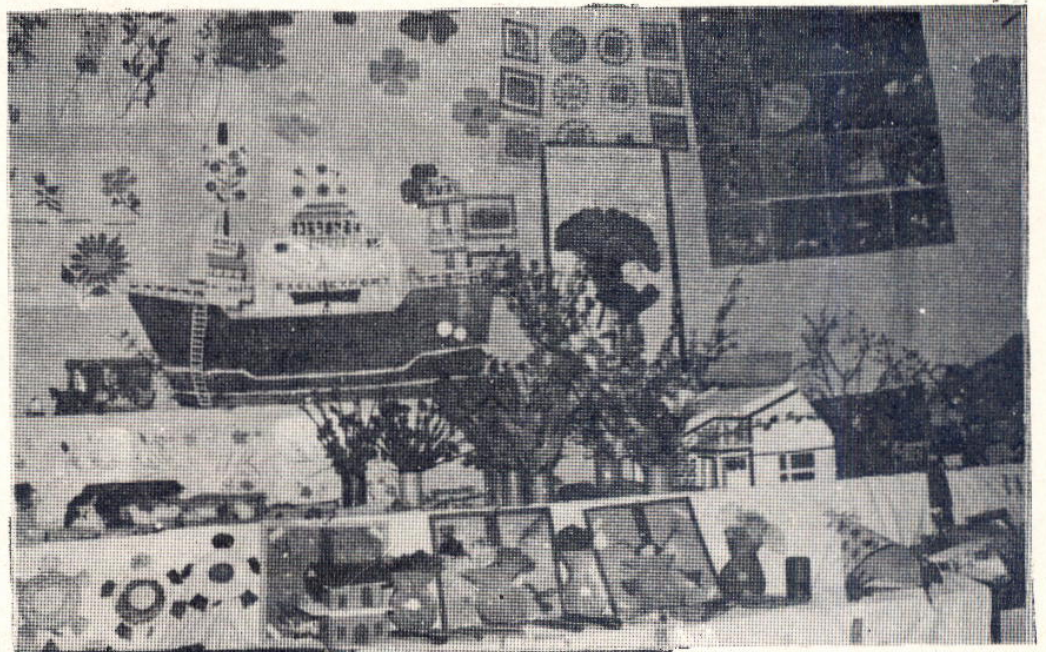
3. He paid prompt and unquestioning obedience to the terrestrial gravitational attraction by the physical act of translating his vertical position or situation into its horizontal counterpart.

Meaning : He fell down.

4. I shall be constrained to compel you to propel your corporeal form out of this apartment at a high rate of speed with the potent and efficacious instrumentality of my pedal extremities.

Meaning : I shall kick you out.

George Vathiath VIII—C



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL ART & CRAFT EXHIBITION

An Hour in The Face of Death

It all began on a cool summer day when I was washing my bicycle. At that time I was praising mother nature for the fine weather. It was a Saturday and school was closed, so I had decided to go off into the woods with my friend Rohit. After washing my bicycle I walked towards Rohit's house.

Rohit, a chunky lad in his early teens, was waiting at his gate. As I suspected, he had brought along a big bag of packed food. Food was the only thing he really cared for. We both set off on our pre-planned trip into the woods. The weather was just too marvellous. We jogged to the forest which was about a mile away.

When we reached the edge of the forest, Rohit was panting as if he had run a 100 kms. Sweat was pouring down his dark pimpled face. We then walked into the woods. The trees always fascinated me. Suddenly we realized that we were lost. To add to the misfortune, a storm started brewing up. We ran helter — skelter and saw a dilapidated farm-house which we had never seen before. The door was open and we got in.

We went into an adjoining room. To our utter amazement we saw that the room was fully furnished. As we entered the room, a part of the floor gave way and we both plunged into darkness for what seemed like eternity. We landed with a loud thud on a grassy surface. Fortunately, I had brought along my pocket torch. I shone it around. We were in a large depression. The walls of the hole were very steep.

Rohit was literally howling because he seemed to have fractured his leg. Suddenly I realized that the ground was becoming a bit wet. Water was coming in from all the sides. Within an hour we would be underwater. I did not know how to swim and neither did Rohit. Within half an hour the water was knee deep. In another 15 minutes it was waist deep. I cannot describe how frightened I was. Rohit had hydrophobia and being in waist deep water was too much for him. Luckily Rohit's leg was not broken and he could stand. Soon the water reached our necks and then till our mouths. When the water was very near my nose I felt like stabbing myself with my pen knife but did not have the courage. Then a miracle occurred and someone threw down a rope ladder and tied the other end to something. With renewed energy I grabbed Rohit and ordered him to climb.

When we had climbed up we saw that there was nobody. The moment we stepped on the ground, the rope ladder just disappeared. I thought of ghosts, witches and spirits. My fear lent me wings. I must have broken every record in running while I dashed home as fast as my legs could carry me.

Rohit strangely enough was just behind me. We never told anyone of our adventure and nor did we take the trouble to find out what the cause of the ladder and the water was.

That experience continues to dominate every nightmare of mine and from that day neither Rohit nor I have gone into the woods.

SURPRISE – SURPRISE

It all began on the first day of my holidays. My I.C.S.E. exams had just finished and to celebrate this occasion we decided to give my uncle in Germany a surprise visit. He stays in Berlin and as soon as my father announced that he had bought the tickets the packing started in full swing. Our flight was at night, 11.00 p.m.

We left home on the following evening at about 4 o'clock so as to be in time for the departure of the plane. As we strolled towards the departure lounge our flight no. was announced and we were requested to check in. As we went forward to do so, an official asked my father for the tickets and passport. He confidently put his hand in his blazer pocket and received the shock of his life. He realized that he had left them in the taxi. After a super dash out of the terminal we found the taxi driver having a cup of tea. We then searched the taxi and found the documents i.e. the passport and tickets below the front seat. As we raced back to the pavilion we were just in time for our flight.

As the flight was starting I noticed two Sikh men sitting in front of me. When I got up to clean myself in the lavatory, I noticed they were sweating and that they were extremely nervous. They seemed to be under high pressure. It was an international flight which passed over Punjab and then went straight to Frankfurt.

As we were approximately over the Punjab region the two Sikhs got up, each carrying a round structure in his hands. One of them also carried a bottle filled with something, which he claimed was filled with tri nitro toluene a deadly explosive. The other by then had quoted a number of words from their holy book and branded several political leaders as traitors. Then at last the braver one of the two got up and went to the pilot. There the pilot was informed that his plane had been hijacked and as per their regulations he was to turn off course and keep along the course of Karachi. Then he asked the co-pilot to get him the ground tower on the air and as he did so he took out a five hundred page book filled with scrawly handwriting.

Later after two hours he came out and announced that his demands were being met by the officials. Unless they were met with, we, the passengers, would be kept confined and at the end of 12 hours, three of us would be killed and thrown out to prove their superiority, after we landed at Karachi.

My whole family was in tears. What an adventure it was turning out to be. The two Sikhs were beaming with happiness. They wanted to embrace each other. Just when they wanted, the plane hit an air pocket and the aeroplane shivered violently. This caused the bottle on the high shelf to fall on one of the Sikhs' necks. He was out cold. The other was crushed under his friend's weight. Then they were tied up and our plane was set on the original course.

After a further uneventful journey we reached Berlin. We got off the plane and had to walk all the way to the arrival lounge as the Air India staff was on strike and no other bus was available.

Tired we went to the luggage counter. Collecting our luggage from there we went to the customs. There on being asked to open the bag, we learnt that the bag was identical

to the one we owned, but not ours. On searching we found the fuming mad owner of the bag. On receiving our baggage and checking that it was ours we were sent through the customs where we were searched thoroughly. After three tiring hours with hunger pangs stabbing our stomach we left for our uncle's house.

On arriving outside the airport, we hired a taxi to take us to the address my father gave him.

Due to the hijack, and customs problem a full twelve hours' delay had been created. So it was again approximately 9.30 p. m. when we were in East Berlin. From there we were required to cross over to West Berlin, at Check point Charlie. It proved to be a hard time for us. Again our taxi was thoroughly checked, re-checked and at last it was found that the taxi's insurance was overdue and hence it was not allowed on the roads again.

Another taxi was brought in from West Berlin and after thirty minutes we were at our uncle's house. There I started dreaming about the wonderful food and times we would be having in the oncoming days. As we reached the door we found it locked. On asking the neighbour about the whereabouts of our uncle.... "It was the last straw". We learnt that he had gone to India on a surprise visit to his brother and nephew, namely my father and me!

Mrunal S. Shetye (X B)

IT'S ALL IN THE NAME

Brick Laying	— By C. Ment
Jungle Fever	— By Amos Quito
Run for your lives	— By General Panic
Designing placards	— By Bill Poster
The earthquake	— By Major Disaster
The Burglar	— By Robin Banks
The Idiot	— By M. T. Nutt
So tired	— By Carrie Mee
The unknown author	— By Ann Onymous
Road Transport	— By Laurie Driver
How to make an igloo	— By S. Keemo
At the South Pole	— By Ann Tarcic
Rice growing	— By Paddy Fields
The long hot summer	— By I. Scream.

Sanjay Kanakia VIII B

REVIVAL FROM THE DEADLY SITUATION

The storm erupted from nowhere, turning the calm sea into a maelstrom.

My friends, Tom, and Harry, and myself had gone skin diving last summer in the Caspian sea. The weather was pleasant when we took our boat to a distance of 3-4 kilometres from the shore. We were in search of some rare shells that were said to be present at the bottom of the sea around 3-4 kms. from the shore around south-west of the sea.

Everything was going on well until we were in the sea. Tom stayed on board while Harry and myself dived down deep into the salty waters of the Caspian sea. Everything was fine when suddenly I felt a violent push by a strong current. I signalled to Harry that I was being pushed away, but soon Harry also was in the same condition as I was. We both tried to swim against the current but all our tireless efforts went in vain. Gradually we began to surface as the current pushed us along. The nylon cord to which we were tied broke off and the current took us along.

I was so dazed and worried that I didn't notice where Harry went. Instantly I was on top of the waves which sent me tumbling over and over again. The water splashed at my face but I was lucky it didn't enter my nose as I had a nose-clip on and the swimming goggles prevented the salty water from entering my eyes. This went on for around 20 minutes or so. I felt I wouldn't stand a chance in that horrible storm that had suddenly and unexpectedly exploded.

The water began to grow calm and the huge, wild and merciless waves subsided. Although the water was choppy it still was much more pleasant than the state it was a few minutes before. I had my diving suit, my mask and snorkel which enabled me to breathe, when a wave submerged me. I inflated my orange life preserver in order to stay on the surface without much effort.

Soon I began to feel the cold worse, hunger clawed at my tummy and I was horribly thirsty. My lips had cracked and the salt water burnt the wounds. I had a fit of shivering, my body ached. Images came tumbling in my mind; my parents, my sisters, our horse and my friends whom I was ringleader of. For the first time the idea of death became real. I knew I wouldn't stand a chance, land was out of sight and so was our boat. Harry and Tom; I wondered what a situation they might be facing. I gave up hope and wanted to drown myself or cut a vein and bleed to death. But I could not do it. Committing suicide was not that easy. The day was ending and dusk fell. The water was calm now. I spread myself and began to float on the surface and I soon fell asleep. I was harshly awakened by water in the snorkel. It was dawn when it did happen. I was numb and semi-conscious but the healing rays of the sun revived me. An hour later in the distance I saw two trawlers converging; I thought they might have spotted my friends and it wouldn't be long for me. I could already think of the cosy bed I would soon be in, the lovely hot coffee I would be drinking and my parents and sisters above me. Suddenly the two trawlers began to move away. My mood turned into a deep gloom. The same thing happened when a plane came over me; even with my ceaseless efforts of waving and shouting they didn't see me. Half an hour later as I lay floating in the water, I heard the engine of a motor boat, I was happy; I think they had sighted me. The boat came closer and closer and soon it stopped beside me. I was delirious and so exhausted that I couldn't say a word. They pulled me on board and there

I fell unconscious and didn't know what happened next until I found myself in the hospital lying in bed with my family around me. The doctors were supplying me glucose. I was happy, tears swam into my vision and slowly they trickled down my cheeks.

In two to three days I was normal again and I had found out that Harry and Tom were found 24 hours after I was found. Tom was found in a critical condition and Harry was found dead. I was in a mad situation when I heard the news. I couldn't forbear crying it was all because of me that all these things happened, as I was the one who suggested and forced them to come along with me. In two days Tom was feeling better and Harry's funeral was over. I couldn't sleep for nights after the horrible thing that had happened.

I can never forget that horrible day, which had caused the death of a dear friend. But it really was a deadly experience.

A. Hosein Bandani (IX B)

JOKES

1. Bumping into an old sailor friend in the train I asked him what he had learnt from his life at sea.

"Well", he said with a broad smile, "I can travel in these confounded trains without hanging on to the straps".

2. Not long ago, I noticed an elderly lady having trouble crossing a busy road. Several times she took a step forward, appeared to lose courage and retreated.

When I went up and offered a hand, she replied indignantly: "Young man, if I could get my sandal heel out of this street grating, I'd race you across".

3. As I edged forward at the Bishop's fete, I met a girl I had known before. I asked her what she was doing here 'alone'. She replied that she came alone so that she could watch whatever interests her without being disturbed.

Getting hold of her I replied, "Great: that's why I am alone: Why don't we go round together".

4. Once I asked the manager of Hyat Agency at Delhi, "What if a rude hippie comes in?" He replied, "I'd give him a tie. No-one is allowed in here without one."

5. Ageing teacher — Mr. Chavan—once remarked that as he grows older, God sees to it that his eyesight grows dimmer so that when he sees himself in the mirror, he still looks as good as ever.

6. Once there was a Millionaire who had promised his girl's hand to whoever could swim across a stream filled with Pirannas.

A crowd had gathered at the stream but no one dared, but suddenly a man dived into the stream and swiftly swam over. On reaching the other side he was congratulated by his future father-in-law, but he replied — "First tell me, where is that S. O. B. who pushed me in?"

Ravinder Uberoi IX B.

MIND BENDERS

Mathematics often seems to be an incomprehensible maze of numbers. This is mainly because of the uninteresting way in which textbooks present it. The interest and enthusiasm shown by students towards Maths when it is presented in a different manner, is amazing. Puzzles are one such alternative way. Here are some puzzles taken from various books, that will not only test your mathematical and algebraic abilities, but will also measure your power of reasoning, logic and last but not least, your common sense : Be careful to spot the catches in the problems that seem easy. The answers are below upside-down. So go on and see how smart you really are.

Best of Luck !

(1) Jack decided to buy a present for his wife's birthday. He went to a jeweller and selected nine magnificent pearls, identical in appearance and size. His wife was delighted with the gift and was still deciding how to have the pearls set when the jeweller phoned to say that one of the pearls was a fake and he wished to replace it. Jack then asked how he could identify the fake pearl from the other eight and the jeweller said it was lighter. The jeweller also explained to Jack how he could find the fake pearl in only two weighings. What did the jeweller tell Jack to do ?

(2) If 3 cats kill 3 rats in 3 minutes how long will it take 100 cats to kill 100 rats ?

(3) Is it legal for a man to marry his widow's sister ?

(4) There are 10 black stockings and 10 white stockings in a drawer.

If you reach into the drawer in the dark, what is the minimum number of stockings you must take out before you are sure of having a pair that match ?

(5) What is the smallest number of ducks that could swim in this formation :—two ducks in front of a duck, two ducks behind a duck and a duck between two ducks ?

(6) The number of eggs in a basket doubles every minute. The basket is full in an hour. When was the basket half full ?

(7) A shepherd had 17 sheep. All but nine died. How many did he have left ?

(8) Take two apples from three apples and what have you got ?

(8) You have two apples.

(7) Nine.

earlier, or at the end of 59 minutes.

(6) In 59 minutes. If the basket is full in 60 minutes, it was half-full a minute

(5) Three ducks in a row one after the other.

match either the black or white stocking already removed.

(4) Three. You might have a pair after taking out two, but the third one must

(3) Only dead men have widows, what ?

(2) Three minutes. It takes each cat three minutes to kill each rat.

was the light one. If they did not balance, the scales would reveal the light one.

weighed two pearls from the group against each other. If they balanced, the pearl left over

In either case the first weighing showed which group contained the lighter pearl. Jack then

the third group. If they did not balance, the light pearl had to be among the lighter three.

then to weigh one group against another. If they balanced, the light pearl was obviously in

1) The jeweller told Jack to divide the pearls into three groups of three. He has

ANSWERS

Compiled by—K. Aga (IX A)

If I was a Survivor of the Kanishka

Terrorism has caused the death of a number of people. Perhaps one of the most stunning deeds was the crash of the 'Emperor' Kanishka due to a bomb blast, killing as many as 329 passengers on board. What happened is still not very clear but the passengers had just no chance to survive as they either drowned in the Atlantic, or may be were frozen to death at temperatures of—20 or so at 31,000 ft. or may be torn to bits by the sudden blast of air they received. Seems quite impossible to survive all that...But may be...If I was a passenger...and I survived.

I was waiting for my flight at Montreal with another passenger. The flight from Vienna had just arrived. These passengers had divided themselves between the two Boeings one the Kanishka flying to New Delhi and the other going to Tokyo. The Kanishka took off late. The plane had many passengers. There was a boy slightly bigger than me and we became friends. The journey till London was smooth. London looked beautiful from the air. We reached London behind schedule as we had taken off late. At London all the luggage was checked. We took off from London on time after the period of halting. We were still behind time. Just a few minutes after take off, the world blew apart. There were no cries of agony. Death was at its best. The people died without any pain it was that quick. I too blacked out. I had no sensation of falling. The impact of my body hitting the cold waters of the Atlantic woke me up. It was so hard that my bones in all parts of my body broke. I caught hold of a piece of wood and slipped back into unconsciousness.

The rescue boats were on the scene like a flash. The doctors told me when I regained consciousness that I was very lucky to survive, because of my fitness, my seat position, my latching on to a log just floating there, and 99.99% luck. Our plane crashed off the coast of Ireland near a place called Cork...I was the only survivor. I was in the hospital for six months. My parents were with me in a day's time. Cork was filled with cries of others who had lost someone close. Some people stared at the Ocean expecting their loved ones to come out and walk towards them. It was a very sad sight indeed. My parents told me this everyday when they came to the hospital.

The terrorists who did this were amateurs. They wanted the bombs of both the Boeings to go off simultaneously on the ground in the luggage compartment. The Boeing bound for Japan had its blast on the ground killing two porters. While as the Kanishka took off late the bomb blast took place in the air killing 329 people. It was the worst crash in aviation history. Years after the crash people will remember the Fateful June 23rd 1985 when they look at the Atlantic and will wonder what really happened out there.

Sameer Thakur. VIII B

JOKES

(1) Teacher : What is the climate of New Zealand ?

Mathew : Very, very cold Sir :

Teacher : Wrong

Mathew : But Sir, when they send us meat, it's always frozen.

CO-EDUCATION

The subject of co-education used to be quite hotly discussed once when India attained freedom. Social reformers, newspaper editors, teachers and parents used to participate in this discussion. Educationalists and planners had to consider the various pros and cons of the subject before starting the educational plans or programmes.

There are some who want to adopt the system of co-education completely; there are others who want to reject it completely. The orthodox people frown on co-education, the educationalists want to wait and see its result, and the young students love it with all their hearts. Those who favour it say that separate institutions for boys and girls are unnecessary. Men and Women are essentially equal. Their problems are the same. They have to face the same world in their future lives. They have equal talents.

They further say that co-education improves discipline. In the presence of girls even the most impertinent boys become mild and courteous. In a co-educational institution irregular students become regular. It is costly to have separate schools and colleges for boys and girls.

Those who oppose this system say that the men students find it difficult to concentrate in the presence of girls. Free mixing of boys and girls leads them astray. We should also pay heed to the moral character of our young students.

Co-education is said to produce girlish boys or boyish girls. Boys become unduly shy and lose their male qualities while girls become hardy, rough and aggressive and lose their female qualities.

Nobody can stop this idea of co-education from becoming popular day by day. Co-education has in fact come to stay. I feel we should change with the changing times. The hand of destiny has decided the issue. We must accept it with grace.

R. Aurora VIII C

JOKES

(2) Jenny : 'I have not slept for days'.

Sarah : 'Why not?'

Jenny : 'I sleep at nights'.

(3) The widow was tending the planting of trees around her husband's grave. As she bent over, some blades of grass tickled the bare flesh on her legs. She turned round quickly, but there was no one in sight.

Sighing, she turned to the grave and whispered —

"Sam, Sam, behave yourself. And remember you are dead".

(4) Girl : "Do I have American flue?"

Doctor : "No, you have Egyptian flue.

Girl : "What's that?"

Doctor : "You are going to be a mummy."

“WIN THE RACE OR DIE”

The Lockheed SR—71 A banked onto a course for Anchorage situated in the freezing water of Alaska. The stark winter sun-shine of Russia clashed upon the black metal, bathing the Lockheed with a fierce splendour. Altitude registered at 90,000 feet, and air speed at Mach 2. The two turbines gulped fuel at a prodigious rate.

Their camera—reconnaissance of Russia over, Colonel Dan Evans and First Officer Michael Stevens were returning home — Home and a cup of coffee. Outside was a freezing void. Stevens was staring outside. The air seemed very sparse, he thought, so cold, so still, so deadly.

Beep ! Beep ! Beep ! Two green spots had appeared on the Radar Screen, Evans hit the J. F. E. button. The computer spelled out the answer : F.O.E. Identification, Friend or Foe would identify the two aircraft whether friendly or hostile. The answers were all Colonel Dan Evans needed.

He jerked the joy-stick back and thrust the throttles to their gate. The Lockheed's nose soared upwards, the turbines screaming in high frenzy. Acceleration was fierce Gravity jammed the two pilots into their seats. The Altimeter was winding up, 100,000 feet, 105,000 107,000....The sky was jet-black, clustered with millions of stars, blinking on and off as if in surprise. The computer now identified the two aircraft as Russian Mig-25's, 20 miles behind the Lockheed. Altitude registered at 115,000 feet, air-speed bleeding off as the Oxygen starved Engines tried to keep the aircraft aloft. Carrying no armament, the Lockheed was a sitting duck for the Migs, who were now moving in—10 miles, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2....They cleared in behind the Lockheed like a pair of Hawks. Suddenly....‘Missile !’ shouted Stevens. Dan Evans wrenched the Lockheed into a turn and a dive, simultaneously pushing the throttles to their gate. Again there was the rumbling ignition of the After Burners and the nose dropped and dived towards the green jewel of Mother Earth. The Russian pilots were taken by surprise, but recovered and dipped their nose after the speeding Lockheed. Altitude dwindled alarmingly, 90,000 feet, 85,000, 80,000, 75,000, 50,000. The roar of the Turbines and the wind rushing past filled the Cock-pit. Down to 60,000 Coast 150 miles away and the Migs 20 miles. Evans weaved and twisted the Lockheed to avoid the cannon and rocket-fire the Russian pilots were dealing out. Stevens opened his mouth and screamed against the strain of gravity. Sweat marked both pilots. Coast 50 miles away, Altitude 30,000. The freezing grey-blue waters of the North Pacific rushed up to meet them. 20,000 feet. ‘After-Burners and thrusters cut !’ ordered Evans hoarsely. Stevens complied. The howl of the turbines died away. Air-speed bled off. Coast 10 miles. Altitude 10 000, 9, 8, 6, 4, 2, 1000. Evans hauled back on the stick opening the throttles as he levelled out.

The coast shot past and there was the long, broad air-force runway at Anchorage. The Engine throttles were closed. The flaps came down half-way. Air-speed was bleeding off. The Migs were 15 miles away. The landing-gear retracted with a heavy “Thunk !” Migs now 10 miles and closing. The flaps came down all the way. Stevens engaged all fuel-pumps and opened the fuel-tank cross-feeds. Evans was frowning in concentration as the runway loomed up.

With a 'thud !' and a screech the Lockheed touched down. The massive engines were reversed, Air-brakes extended, Brakes were burning rubber in an effort to halt the sleek Black air-craft; slowly it came to rest. Interceptor-Fighters were in the air to drive off the beaten Mig's.

Stevens cut the Turbines. The Engines died away. Silence. "WIN THE RACE OR DIE", said Evans wearily. The 2 pilots got out and climbed stiffly to the ground. Colonel Dan Evans and First Officer Michael Stevens of the U. S. A. F. walked towards the Mess. Both had the same thought. The Solid Earth felt good. Very good.

Zubin Patell

VIII A

JOKES

- (5) A man in a cinema left his seat to buy an ice-cream. On his return he said to an old lady sitting at the end of the row — "Did I step on your toe just now ?"
- You certainly did — she said angrily.
- "Oh : Good" came the heartless reply — "This is my row".
- (6) If a peacock lays an egg in your garden who will own the egg ?
- No one — Peacocks do not lay eggs, but Peahens do !
- (7) She was reading about birth and death statistics. Suddenly, she turned to a man near her and said, "Do you know that everytime I breathe a man dies ?"
- "Very interesting" he replied — "Have you tried toothpaste ?"
- (8) "Doctor, Doctor, I feel like a pane of glass !"
- "I thought as much. Next time don't come in through the window."
- (9) Teacher : "What grows on tree trunks ?"
- David : "I don't know Sir"
- Teacher : "Bark — boy — Bark !"
- David ; "Bow-Wow".
- (10) Police : "Give me your telephone number".
- Accused: "It's in the telephone book".
- Police : "What's your name ?".
- Accused: "That's in the book too".

Salil Malhotra VA

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PENCIL

It was a wonderful birthday party and after a noisy and happy time of fun, games and eats, the boys were going home. Each was given a stationery set as a gift, with a beautiful flowered pencil.

I was the pencil in Vijay's set and wasn't he proud of me ! He used me very carefully and kept my point sharp for his geometry. Other boys envied Vijay, and one day I was stolen from his bag during break.

My new master was cruel and sharpened my point all the time with a blade. It hurt, so I scratched his page and the teacher punished him for making a mess of his book. In anger he threw me down.

The next morning I was found by the man who cleans the class rooms, and he gave me to his son. This poor boy was so happy and looked after me well, though I had grown small and had little life left in me.

Now as I lie in his box, I dream of the beautiful forest, where my life began in a pine tree. The pine wood was cut in a factory into slats with grooves. Then, a substance called graphite, made hard in an oven, was put in the grooves and covered with another half of grooved wood. When glued together, we were covered with beautiful colours or flowers ; when my graphite finishes, my life will come to an end, but I am glad I have been useful to my little masters.

Uday Nadkar V C

CRICKET IN 2087 A.D.

Cricket will undergo twice the change in a 100 years from now that it has so far undergone in 200 years. Cricket will be entirely different. If Rip Van Winkle went to sleep in 1987 and woke up in 2087, he would surely be convinced that cricket has been computerised.

Imagine playing cricket on a giant computer screen, with no umpires, and decisions. They will be given by the computer itself. Players will be selected not on physical basis but mental ability. So bookworms, here's an opportunity for you all to become famous overnight.

Every player will have a remote control board for himself. There will be different types of remote control boards, one for batting, one for bowling, another for fielding, and one even for wicket keeping. The bowler will have to type out the ball he wants to bowl. This will remain concealed until the batsman touches the ball. The ball will be a red dot on the screen. Only a line will be there in place of the batsman. As for the fielders, they will be represented by a white square. As for the batsman, if he wants a six, he has to press ' FLIGHT ' and if it touches the boundary line, it is a six, but if a white square touches it before it touches the boundary line he is out.

An extra bonus. The whole field can be seen on the television screen. Thus playing tournaments will be easier and more thrilling.

Now won't that be exciting ? So better wait till 2087. !

Khurid S. VIII A

STALKED BY A KILLER

It was a Friday evening late on September 13th. We drove to the restaurant and parked. As we gathered our belongings, I heard a tapping on my car window. The street lights were bright enough for me to see a neatly dressed young white man. Without thinking, I rolled down the window. The man lunged forward, and I felt a knife at my neck.

"Don't move or I'll cut your head off" he threatened. The man forced us to climb into his car, parked next to ours. He made my cousin crouch on the floor in the front, then he slid behind the wheel and put his right arm around me with the knife at my throat. After a brief running down the dirt track he sped down the road like a reckless driver.

We tried to reason with him but he wouldn't listen; we begged of him to spare us because of my widowed mother but instead he showered us with fists. Eventually he turned down a narrow country road and stopped the car. Neither of us dared to move out of sheer fright. The time was dawn and now our hands were tied behind our backs and all too soon we assumed we were heading towards home. But to our regret we went in the other direction. After about 30 minutes he turned onto a side road and stopped the car. He opened the boot and began emptying its contents. As we stood behind the car I memorized the licence number. "You know I'm out to kill you", he said calmly. We pleaded for mercy. He finally said he'd think about it but needed some sleep first. Then he forced us into the boot.

'Gas chamber'—it seemed we were in there for hours. Exhausted but too terrified to sleep, we prayed and tried to comfort each other. Using my teeth, I slowly loosened the knots on my cousin's wrists. Once our hands were free, we hoped to surprise our captor and escape when he opened the boot of the car. We hit and kicked the boot trying to force it open, but it was no use. Then we thought of kicking out the back seat. To our surprise it worked and fresh air poured in. We now lay still in anticipation of his next move.

After an interminable wait, we heard a key in the lock, we scrambled to get out, but as soon as the boot opened, we were struck with a branch of a tree striking the side of my face. The next thing we knew of we were being dragged out and reached the side of a pond. He pushed our heads under water. I tried to fight, but he threatened us with his knife so I stopped struggling, and lost consciousness.

I woke up a couple of hours later. I didn't dare to move. I was afraid he might still be there. I summoned the courage to raise my head and to have a look around. To my left lay the mangled body of my cousin. I was filled with horror. I lay there the rest of the day and into the night, drifting in and out of consciousness. The pain was unbearable I kept thinking of my widowed mother and how frightened she might have been.

When the sun came up on Sunday, I saw that I was at the bottom of a steep embankment where I'd never be found. My only hope was to get to the top where there might be a road. "Lord" I prayed, "you've made crippled people walk. You can get me up this hill". I crawled up in agony a bit at a time when finally I dragged myself to the top and a

road. An hour or two later I heard the drone of an engine and a pick up truck stopped a few metres away. A middle aged man and two boys stared at me from the window. "Please get help" I begged, "My cousin has been murdered and I'm badly hurt".

The man soon returned with the police, who called for an ambulance. I spent a month at the hospital recovering from broken ribs and knife wounds in the chest. The licence no. 1A-46204 kept lurking in my mind which was the constant reminder of our gruesome encounter with the deadly killer. Months later the killer Richard Mark was tracked down and a criminal suit filed against him.

T. Shaw—VIII C

HIJACKED

It was an ordinary flight from New York to London. The 400 passengers were waiting for the plane to arrive at Heathrow Airport.

Suddenly four masked people appeared with Sten Guns and Hand Grenades. The plane was being hijacked! Two of the men stood at each end of the cabin. The other two were in the cockpit. The hijackers demanded from the British Government the release of five of their comrades, some fuel and a safe passage to Libya. If their demands were not agreed to, they would blow up the plane with all the passengers inside. To show that they were serious, they shot a passenger in cold blood.

The passengers were terrified. A few thought of action but did not know what to do. Bhaskar Ali, on his way back to India (via London) after having won the Dunhill International boxing tournament, quietly tore out his seatbelt and wrapped it round his knuckles. Mr. X, an F. B. I. agent, was watchful.

After about 15 minutes, when there was no answer from the British Government to their demands, the hijackers began getting restless and shot an airhostess. In the confusion, Mr. X acted. Sharpshooter that he was, he shot at the hijacker at the rear of the cabin, wounding him in the leg and at the very next moment he shot the other in the shoulder. The third hijacker, hearing the shots, came out of the cockpit and before he knew it, received a terrible blow on the jaw from Bhaskar Ali. Only one of the hijackers was left now and the passengers overpowered him as well.

The drama was over a few minutes before the plane landed at Heathrow. There was great happiness among the passengers but they were also sorrowful for those who had been killed so tragically.

Reeshad Dalal V C

“Marshall -- As good as Gold!!”

Marshall Robinson was a badman, an outlaw and a killer ! But for all his cold-blooded ruthlessness, he had one good point—he loved horses.

But, in a man who lives by the gun, a virtue can prove a weakness and so it did ! Marshall's love for one horse was to bring him to disaster.

‘Wanted’ notices offering a ten thousand rupees reward for his capture, dead or alive, were posted outside the police stations, from Bikaner to Jodhpur, from Ramgarh to Pugal.

But Marshall was as cunning as a fox and as elusive as a butterfly. He held up banks and trains, and left behind him a trail of furious, raging lawmen who always failed to trap him.

No one knew where he would strike next, and a cold icy fear rested on many an honest citizen when the dark-haired and light-eyed rider on a magnificent stallion appeared from out of nowhere and demanded their money and valuables.

Marshall was tough, cold and callous. If any man got in his way he shot him down without a second's hesitation. But for all his coldblooded ruthlessness, he had one good point—he loved horses. And a finer horse than his would have been hard to find anywhere.

One bright, hot sunny morning, Marshall galloped into a bank and cheerfully greeted the cashier.

“I would like change for this fifty-rupee note”, said Marshall.

The cashier did not seem to recognise Marshall in his blue jeans and checkered shirt. “How would you like it—in fives or tens ?” he asked Marshall.

“In hundreds”, was the cold but calm reply. Bringing up the ugly snout of a very ugly pistol in a fraction of a second, he asked the cashier for the keys to the safe. ...

... out he dashed of the bank (happy with his day's work !). Spurring his stallion, he streaked off down the street.

A few yards away from the bank he passed a tall rider on a brown mare—Kalu Shah—the new Security Force Commander ! In an instant he set off in hot pursuit.

Marshall's massive stallion—a real black beauty, sped on at an incredible pace. But Marshall was heading for the Great Indian desert—a place where there are no water—holes !

Marshall had respect only for one man in the world—Kalu Shah, and was in no way ready to tangle with him.

Dismissing all thoughts of the dangers of the desert he sped on and on. He knew that Kalu would not follow him into the desert and so he got off his horse and began to lead his horse.

Merciless sun burned into him. The scorching breeze cracked his lips and stung his eyes. No water. No shade. Only a man and his horse !

"You okay," ? he asked his friend, his voice hoarse and anxious. The intelligent horse nudged his nose against his master's shirt. His gleaming coat was now dripping with sweat. The outlaw unscrewed his water bottle and even before himself he poured some water into his horse's dry jaw. After a few sips of water he removed his shirt and covered his horse's head and neck in order to protect it from the sun's heat and glare.

"And now, baby," he said, "we're going back, Kalu or no Kalu, I am not going to let you die of thirst because of a bad old man like me—I'm no good,—I never was. No one cries for me and my death, but, you, you don't deserve to die, and I can't bear you to suffer. So let's go back."

Lost ! In masses of sand—was the next problem. But Marshall couldn't bear to let any harm come to his horse—he had to do something for his horse.

The bank notes were extra weight to the horse. So Marshall took off the sack and threw it onto the sand !! Marshall wasn't all that greedy.

Kalu Shah was just deciding to turn back when suddenly he saw two specks in the horizon. Marshall was whispering about his bank notes left behind. "But, my horse—it is okay, okay" ?

"He's fine" replied Kalu. Marshall's eyes thanked Kalu and as he closed his eyes, two twinkling droplets fell from his eyes—tears of happiness !

Silently the commander dug a grave. The horse sensed what had happened and whined softly. Kalu kept the horse's saddle in the grave with Marshall.

Marshall was a good man at heart—for any man who loved a horse as he loved 'Buck' couldn't be bad.

Mark D. Choudhari—IX A

GREAT QUOTATIONS

1. It is a great ability to conceal one's abilities—La Rochefoucauld.
2. He who can, does. He who cannot teaches—G. B. Shaw.
3. Anyone can become angry—that is easy, but to be angry with the right person, to the right degree, at the right time, for the right purpose and in the right way—this is not easy.
—Aristotle.
4. Let us endeavour to live that when we die,
even the undertaker will be sorry —Mark Twain.
5. Man prefers to believe that he prefers to be true.—Francis Bacon.
6. Always be ready to speak your mind, and a base man will avoid you. —W. Blake.
7. Consider how hard it is to change yourself and you'll understand what little chance you have trying to change others. —Glasgow.
8. Sometimes it is a good choice not to choose at all. Montaigne.
9. People hate, as they love, unreasonably. —W. M. Thackeray.
10. An idealist is one who, on noticing that a rose smells better than a cabbage, concludes that it will also make a better soup. —Mencken.

Mr. M. Guzder.

FIDDLE WITH RIDDLES

1. Luke had it first. Paul had it last, boys never have it, girls have it but once, Miss Polly had it but twice in the same place but when she married Peter Jones she never had it again. What is it ?
2. If the green house is on the right side of the road, and the red house is on the left side of the road, where is the white house ?
3. How many months have 28 days ?
4. Which eye gets hit the most ?
5. What 8 letter word has one letter in it ?
6. A policeman saw a lorry driver going the wrong way down a one way street, but didn't stop him. Why not ?
7. Why did it take 3 boy scouts to take the old lady across the street ?

(Answers below)

1. The letter ' L '
2. In Washington, U. S. A.
3. All of them.
4. A bull's eye.
5. Envelope.
6. The lorry driver was walking.
7. Because she didn't want to go.

Kiran Gandhi — 8 B

FILMS SHOWN DURING THE YEAR

The Dirty Dozen	Mohabbat	High Velocity
Mexico in Flames	Kidnapping of the President	Urban Cowboy
Fist of Fury	Echoes of A Summer	Meat Balls
Variety Programme	African Safari	Herbie Goes to Monte Carlo
Meri Jung	Lord of The Ring	The Inside Man
The Black Windmill	Land of Sinnikov	The Promise
XI Asiad 1982	The Crazy Jungle Adventures	My Uncle
Atilla	Being There	Flash Gordon
There Goes The Bride	Sky High	Lion Heart
The Protector	Zorro The Gay Blade	Return of The Black Stallion
Rear Window	Silver Dream Racer	The Only Road
The Wiz	Little Miss Marker	Octopussy

My Favourite Game --- Cricket

'We want a six' shouted the crowd in the stadium. India and Pakistan were playing a cricket test match. My father and I were busy, watching the match on television. India's captain Kapil Dev was batting and he hit the ball but it landed just inside the boundary for a four. The crowd roared again. Pakistan's captain Imran Khan was bowling. The camera showed the various players of the team. In the very next ball Kapil Dev was out as the ball hit his centre wicket. The match was very interesting now. Before the next batsman came in, the lights in our house went off. I was very sad as I could not watch the rest of the match.

Amit Chadha II B

English After British Rule in India

Since Britain's earliest contact with India, and especially during the days of the British empire, an astonishing number of Indian words slipped into the English language as the following self-conscious sentences show :

"Returning to the **bungalow** through the **jungle** she threw her **calico** bonnet on the **teak** table and put on her **gingham** apron.. There was the tea **caddy** to fill, the **chutney** to prepare for the **curry**, **pepper** and **cheroots** to order from the **bazaar** — she would give the boy a **chit**. The children were out in the **dinghy** and her brother was out sailing in his **catamaran**, and their **khaki dungarees** were sure to be wet. Her tired father was taking off his **jodhpurs** after horseriding. She needed a **shampoo**, she still had to mend Tom's **pyjamas**, and she had never finished those **chintz** hangings for the **verandah**. But first putting a **shawl** around her shoulders, she poured herself a **punch**.

Venkatesh Srinivasan IX B

DEFT DEFINITIONS

1. Etiquette : Learning to yawn with your mouth closed.
2. Conscience : The still small voice that makes you feel still smaller.
3. Golf - A good walk spoiled.
4. A good storyteller : A person who has a good memory and hopes other people haven't.
5. Corduroy : Real groovy pants.
6. Minor operation : One performed on somebody else.
7. Television : Radio with eyestrain.
8. Best seller : Plot luck.

Ashok Lalla IX C

An Enjoyable Excursion to Eagle Flask Factory

I went on an excursion to the Eagle Flask factory. I went with my teacher Mrs. Guzder and my class 3 C and 3 A, 3 B and a few other teachers. We went by the School bus. I sat with my friends in the bus. I had lots of fun with my friends. I also saw some of the factories on the way. After some time we reached the factory. All the children shouted for joy. We got down from the bus. When we got down we saw a beautiful garden. We went into the garden to play. After some time the people working in the factory gave us snacks to eat, and then one man took us around the factory. When we came into the factory we saw that some men were heating glass and then putting it into moulds to give the various shapes of the flasks. Further we saw how they were cutting it and making a vacuum in it. After that we saw they were melting rubber stones under the fire and making cup shaped covers of the flasks. After that vacuum flask was fitted into the outer portion of the flask along with designs on it, and then it was packed in boxes for dispatch all over India and for export too. After some time we came back to the beautiful garden. Mrs. Padamse who owns the factory was very sweet and kind to us. She arranged for all our games, snacks and above all the beautiful flasks which some of us won as gifts in the games we played. I really enjoyed the trip to Eagle flask and so did all the other boys.

Thank you teachers and thank you Mrs. Padamse.

Ankush Gupta III C

ARE YOU A SUCCESSFUL HUSBAND ?

It has been seen in history down the ages, that the balance of pomposity between man and woman is constantly fluctuating.

In the Early Vedic Period, man and woman were considered equal, and then slowly the balance became weighty in favour of man, but as the modern age arrived on the horizon, women have gained back lost land. In fact, woman has risen to such heights that when I see a lady leading a dog, I see the husband of the lady in the dog !

I am not being acrimonious as you might think. To substantiate it, I'll tell you of an incident which happened at a party. Someone asked our neighbour Mr. Smith as to who was the head of his family. He said that it was he and unwittingly added that he had the permission of his wife to say so.

On another occasion, Mr. Brown (who lived in the flat directly over ours) was being pressed by all the other residents of the block to give a party. He looked at his wife. She frowned hard (that's the only thing that she could do !), but in spite of this, Mr. Brown agreed to the proposal. That night there was a lot of shouting and yelling in their flat ! The next morning, Mr. Brown went to each block resident and made blunt excuses (that's what I would call them) that the party could not be held. From then, he has never been found contradicting Mrs. Brown. (Naturally, after all that !)

My father's friend, Mr. Dutt was a staunch opposer to the upper hand that women had. It seemed that he had nothing else to converse about except that women should be kept at the foot and not on the head.

One day, he invited us to dinner. As we sat there, his wife went in the kitchen to cook food (that was what we thought). Mr. Dutt followed in soon for some work (that's what he told us). I had a look around the room. I became inquisitive and had a look around the house, and then I saw Mrs. Dutt sitting on a chair, reading a magazine with tranquility, and in the kitchen Mr. Dutt was stirring up the food. The most incredible thing was that when he came back to us, he started a debate on the topic he was notorious for. This was a most ludicrous experience.

My previous notions about a successful husband (that the wife's power should be curbed) were annulled. I concluded my analysis after that stupendous (it was certainly something new for me) incident.

Do you want to become a successful husband? — you will, then, have to follow a routine which is a little expensive.

Two or three saris a month should keep her (you know who) pleased. Jewellery is not to be forgotten; artificial will do (scared already?) Take her to the cinema once a week and lastly don't bother her with cooking food for you (she will get bored and tired of it). To epitomise, you must be servile towards her.

The consequence of this routine is efficacious.

A new wife is like a new radio which will function efficiently for a few days and then is disturbing. I would advise you to get ready for future troubles. Watch out!

Call it criticism or whatever you may, but to be frank, is it not true?

B. Shah VIII A

STRANGE FACTS

1. The velocity of a cough is 245 m.p.h.
2. There are more than 4000 different ways of spelling Shakespeare, Shaxpur, Shaxpere, Saxpere, Shakespeyr.
3. A yak has the head of a cow, a tail of a horse, skeleton of a bison, hairs of a goat, horns of an ox and a grunt of a pig.
4. Oranges, watermelons and lemons are not fruits; they are berries.
5. Sentences of different words that sound the same :
 " I love you "
 " Isle of view "
6. French beans do not come from France, they come from India,
7. A seven pound cod fish can produce seven million eggs at a time.
8. Rice in India grows in 80 varieties.
9. James Lamvier of Edinburgh sneezed 690 times in succession (1927).
10. The pigeon is the only bird that drinks by suction; other birds must throw their heads back to swallow water.

THE ATOMIC AGE

The sun rose over the horizon. Birds twittered, but today the sun was rising over a day quite unlike the rest; a day which was to bring sadness to thousands of people.

Today was August 6th 1945. Time, 8.16 a.m. The 'Enola Gay' cut east to west across the rivers of Hiroshima, opened its hatches, and 'Little Boy', an atom bomb, fell free.

Nine seconds later, there was a fantastic shock wave detonation, a huge mushroom of smoke spread over Hiroshima. The world's first, and most destructive ... the atomic bomb had struck.

Seven miles away, Captain Robert Lewis, co-pilot of the 'Enola Gay' whispered "My God, what have we done?"

In Hiroshima all people within a radius of around 800 m. of the bomb's detonation were completely vaporized. The shockwaves from the detonation destroyed buildings like paper, killing hundreds of people. The radioactivity issued by the bomb spread. Several people later died of radiation-induced Leukemia. Some were handicapped for life due to radioactive burns.

After the explosion, 'black rain' consisting of large radioactive rain drops began to fall.

This was forty years ago. Hiroshima is now a huge, thriving city, but the memory of the bomb still remains.

Bikini Atoll was a huge atoll which had plenty of fishing and a small group of people lived there.

In 1956, American Diplomats approached the atoll's leaders and asked if they would vacate the atoll, as the Americans wanted to carry out an experiment which would benefit mankind, and so God would be pleased.

Made Christians by missionaries, the Bikinians were God fearing men, and so agreed with a promise from the Americans that they would be allowed to return.

And now thirty years later, they are still waiting.

Analysis of the soil of the atoll has proved that it is contaminated mainly by caesium 137. It is a radioactive element which came in due to the American Hydrogen bomb dropped over Bikini as an experiment. Nothing can grow until it dissipates. Even the ocean has been contaminated. There is a solution by scraping off the top six inches of soil and bringing in fresh soil, but this will take time, and the Bikinians still wait.

The power of the atom can be used for good or evil. Nuclear reactors provide power supply to industries and houses. Satellites powered by nuclear energy are used for meteorological purposes, television, communications etc. This is all the good part. But if we keep using that power for destructive purposes, then we're going to have a real mess of an Earth on our hands.

Whether we make ourselves extinct or come together and go forward to achieve greater things. our future is all up to us.

A Rare Recital

At last the great day dawned and we were all set to perform a recital of verse at the Mazda Hall, to an enthusiastic audience of 300 people.

20 minutes to go — “ My tie, where’s my tie ? You Scoundrel ! You’ve got it. Give it back or... Has anyone seen my left shoe ? You little wretch. Don’t you dare take it again ! ”

5 minutes to go and — “ Amit, where’s Amit ? ” “ I saw him in the toilet Miss.” As soon as Amit was released from his stinky prison, he swung his fist into the girl who’d locked him in, not knowing, that the Chief Guest was standing right behind her. WHAM ! And the Chief Guest sat with a band-aid across his nose through the rest of the show.

The curtain rose, on 16 angelic little faces. “ Oh how sweet ” was the general murmur but not for the seniors who were keeping those brats quiet. They would have liked to sock each angelic jaw out of joint.

When Std IV recited ‘ The Rock’n Roll Band ’, one enthusiastic youngster nearly toppled off the stands, in a frenzy of vigorous rock dancing.

There was a 20 minute interval during which the backstage microphone was left on. The audience was surprised to hear strais of... “ You know Preeti, yesterday Roger wet the sofa, and wasn’t Mum mad . or...my little brother is such a nuisance. He pulled the pin out of his diapers today, and they came all undone. ”

Suddenly, a shriek rent the air, as the seniors hurtled on to the stage, to see what had happened. The pussycat, having run through her bottle of juice, had sipped a little out of Mr. Owl’s water bottle. Furious at this, the owl had wrenched off the pussy’s paws, quite unceremoniously. The pussy, not to be outdone in vigour, was tweaking the owl’s nose, for all she was worth. One of our robust seniors tore the two combatants apart, nearly getting his eyes scratched out in the bargain.

The second part of the programme started, with a scene from ‘ Little Women ’. Beth, Joe, Meg, and Amy sat demurely round the table, doing their household chores. Then Beth’s needle crept slyly up to Meg, giving her a poke, so that she screeched. There was an empty bulb socket, which was near Amy’s hand. Letting her hands wander she touched the socket and she was electrified ! Her beautiful hair, which had taken her hours to set, stood on end !

During the last item ‘ Gus, the Theatre cat ’, everything was just perfect, until the choir said, “ and the gallery once gave Gus, seven catcalls,” At this point, two monstrous tomcats stalked onto the stage, having decided to settle scores with savage shrieks and murderous miaows.

For once, the saying ‘ All’s well that ends well ’ was proved wrong. For though things began well, they ended with a disastrous finale.

The director solemnly swore never to have another recital on the Ides of March, as history has an uncanny knack of repeating itself.

The Computer : a Wonder machine

The Historical Machine :—

The Life-size Automaton —

Albert Magnus (1204-72) is said to have constructed a life-size automaton servant. The automaton was supposed to have been made out of metal, wood, glass, wax and leather. It was able to open the door to visitors and talk to them.

The Speaking Automaton —

A speaking automaton, called Euphonia, was exhibited in the Egyptian Hall in Piccadilly in 1846. Euphonia was able to recite the letters of the alphabet and then declare, ' How do you do, ladies and gentlemen ? ' It could also whisper, laugh and sing.

The Intelligent Machine :—

Anything You Can Do —

Today, computers are learning to program themselves—with astonishing results. For example, an ID 3 system generated a chessplaying program, five times more efficient than the best human produced program in just 3.4 milli seconds.

The Talking Typewriter —

Two scientists, Peter Hall and Richard Rogers, have developed a talking computer to help blind typists. The operator can tell the system to speak out any line, word or paragraph.

The Multilingual Watch —

A tourist in a foreign country can use the multi-language wrist watch from Casio. This remarkable device provides the traveller with thirty-six basic sentences in five languages, including French, German and Japanese. And there is also an English-Spanish dictionary of 1,711 words. The watch can also be used for telling the time.

Science and Research :

Hunting the Biggest Prime —

Cray — 1, the most powerful computer in the world, discovered the largest prime number in just 1 hour, 3 minutes and 22 seconds. The number is expressed as $2^{86243} - 1$ and has 25,962 digits.

Military, Security and Police :—

Where to Bomb Next —

Computers are now making judgements, not only about how sick people should be treated, but about how to conduct the minutial conflict. For example, computers were allowed a judgemental role in the Vietnam war and the Falklands conflict.

The Creative Computer :

Learning to Harmonize —

Computers can write melodies and also harmonies for existing ones. For instance, a system has been developed which, when given the line of a musical melody, will produce a chord sequence to accompany the melody.

The Compu-Music Computer —

There are now many products available that exploit computer power in the reproduction and composition of music. Using the Roland Compu-Music system, it is possible for a computer to synthesize any kind of music. The system can churn out, according to the advertising blurb, '... a waltz, a rhapsody and a whole lotta rock n roll'.

Computers In Transport :—

The Computerized Car —

By 1978, American Car manufacturers were including micro-computers in their products for many different reasons. There were microtuned radios, micro-tuned instruments panels and micro-controlled information systems. The Cadillac Computer, for instance, not only told the driver where he was going, and whether his fuel was sufficient for the journey, but also told him when he had arrived.

The Motor-Cycle Computer —

We all know that cars are finding themselves equipped with computers. But we are less used to hearing mention of computers infiltrating motorbikes. The Honda CX 500 Turbo motorcycle has a computer to ensure that each cylinder receives the right amount of fuel. Moreover, the device can also check on atmospheric pressure, temperature and how far you have opened the throttle. A variety of sensors are also linked to the computer to indicate a variety of possible faults.

Machines in Industry :—

Now it's the Computer Farmer —

Computers are running farms, just as they are running factories. It is obvious that computers can handle all accounting and budgeting in the farm context, but they can do other things as well. The AFMS/80 system can measure milk-yield, control the supply of food to cattle and measure the body-weight and temperature of each cow.

Medicine and Health :

The Dentist's Robot —

American dentist Ellis Neiburger has a friendly robot in the office. It buzzes about vacuuming the floor, and can even carry patients' records up and down the 70-foot office corridor. Other dentists are employing robots for office security.

Ashok Lalla IX C

THE RULER'S STORY

Once upon a time, I lived in a forest. Then one day a gang of lumbermen came and marked me.

Now I thought that they were going to make me into something useful.

Yes ! I was right ! They carried me to a factory, where all the bark on my body was removed. Then I was put into a machine, and in the machine I was cut into planks. After that I was put into another machine where I was shaped. Then I was printed and oiled. And this is how my life changed, and I became a Ruler.

Arjun Rihan II A

CRAZY SUPERSTITIONS

"An irrational fear of the unknown" and "credulity regarding the supernatural", are two definitions of the word "Superstition". These mythical beliefs started centuries ago and today in this highly sophisticated and scientific world, they still exist albeit often a toned down version of the original.

However, individuals differ — some believe openly, others put up a brave front — with fingers and toes crossed !!!

Take for example No. 13 the much talked about hoodoo since time immemorial — it doesn't seem to have done me much harm anyway.

Incidentally there are 13 letters in my name. During my School days, I was often no. 13 in the attendance register. I recall vividly coming 13th in class on three occasions. In Allahabad, my home town I live in house No. 39 i. e. 13×3 and here in Bishop's Quarter No. 13 — believe it or not.

As there were 13 people present at 'The Last Supper of Christ' the number 13 spelt doom and disaster. Today hotels, airlines etc. often avoid that number, the supposed harbinger of misfortune. Here are a few other utterly ridiculous superstitions :—

1. Let your infant play in mud and he will have above average brain and brawn. (I guess that's if you want a scruffy child with worms as a bonus).

2. British country folk believe that a drop of blood taken from the little finger of a man's hand, secretly mixed in a lady's drink, will make her fall passionately in love with him (a waste of precious blood undoubtedly).

3. Do you want to give up drinking? An old English superstition says — swallow two baby frogs every morning for a week (and probably end up with a severe pain in the stomach).

4. Beware of that man

Be he friend or brother

Whose hair is one colour

And moustache another !!

5. If a woman's second toe is larger than her big toe, she will rule her husband (all young men, before you start courting, take a peep at the 'tall tell-tale toe')

So keep your fingers crossed-for good luck?

Mr. M. Guzder

A CLEVER THIEF

One day a thief stole a pearl necklace from a jewellery shop. A policeman saw him steal the necklace. The policeman ran after him. The thief saw a grey motorcycle unlocked. He sat on the motorcycle and rode off. Suddenly he saw a picture board. He thought of a trick and stopped at the cinema hall. Then he saw there was a long queue. He stood in the queue. He bought a ticket and went to see the film. The policeman thought that the thief must have left this motorcycle and ran off. So the thief escaped.

Amber Vaidya III A

SMILE A WHILE

- (1) A man advertised for a wife in the papers. He got eighteen hundred replies from men saying he could have theirs.
- (2) Women offer too much unsolicited advice - The reason why God made man before woman was because he didn't want any suggestions.
- (3) **Women's Lib** -- If taken too far things will get out of hand. For example,
- (a) **Policemen must not manhandle a person.**
Lib - Policepersons must not personhandle a person.
- (b) **A Man fell into an open manhole.**
Lib - A person fell into an open personhole.
- (c) Female will become Feperson.
- (d) Fireman will become fireperson.
- (4) **Notice on a wall --**
Somewhere on this globe, every ten seconds there is a woman giving birth to a child.
Scribbled beneath -
She must be found and stopped immediately.
- (5) A Chinese gentleman once dropped in to see his American friend at tea time. This is what he said,
" Funny ways you Americans have. You import dry tea from China, then you brew it to make it hot, then you put ice cubes to make it cold, then you put sugar to make it sweet, then lemon to make it sour, then you say "Here's to you" and you drink it down yourself and say "Hi mate what can I do for you?"
Bedtime Stories Today
- (6) Once upon a time there was a mama bear, a papa bear and a baby bear by a previous marriage.
Papa bear said, " Someone's been eating my porridge," and the baby bear said, " Someone's been eating my porridge," and the mama bear said, " Pipe down, you fairy tale characters - I haven't even cooked it yet."
- (7) Men can be divided into three classes,
- (1) The Handsome
- (2) The Intellectual
- (3) The Great Majority

Mr. M. Guzder

THE SONG OF A SCHOOL LEAVER

Not even a thousand, million 'Thank yous' can express my true feelings adequately towards Bishop's. Just as a seedling cannot thank the ground that it grew out of or the fledgling cannot thank the parents that helped it fly.

Let me take my memory back to the day 6 years ago when I joined, I longed to be independent, to stand on my feet. I actually looked forward to the moment that I would leave school. When the actual moment has arrived I feel rather different. I feel a lump rising in my throat and tears cloud my eyes.

There are people who have said that School is a second home. This school has not been a second home, it has been somewhere between my first and second home. It is around this one institution that I learnt what no text book has taught me or for that matter no text book will. It was here I learnt what makes a man. After our academic results it will show the fruits of our learning. But what Bishop's has taught me will bear fruits throughout my life—Honesty, friendship, sportsmanship, the ability to take responsibility when it comes and to take it well.

I don't know whether I've taken my responsibility well—I don't know whether the boys under my care have benefited. But I know I've tried.

To those I am leaving behind—all I can give are my good wishes and this advice—Try and try again. Don't waste these golden school days. You will never have a chance to get them back. Play the game and play it well.

For life is a game, the rules of which are taught to us in school. It is now up to us to play the game and play it well; for—“When the one great Scorer comes to write against your name, He cares not whether you've won or lost but ‘How’ you've played the game.”

‘BISHOPS;’ Let that name guide you in everything you think, in everything you do, it will always guide you. Let that name echo in the corridors of time, as it is echoing and will echo in my mind for ever.

Good Bye !

Makarand Nirmal X

When I grow up I want to be like Spiderman. I will fly and I will catch all the bad boys and men. I will beat the bad men and put them in jail.

Ryan Innis-K. G. B

My teacher's name is Mrs. Lee. She is my friend and is good to me. She loves me and teaches me in class.

R. Kochhar-K. G. A

HOW FUNNY

One day Daddy, Mummy and Tinku went to Main Street.

Tinku had a lollipop in his hand.

It fell down. Tinku went to take it.

Mother said, “Don't pick it up.

It is dirty, we will buy a new lollipop”.

Next day they went out when father fell down.

Mother tried to pick him up

Tinku said, “Don't pick him up—he is dirty, we will buy a new father.”.

Rajopadhye Mehul &

Chittharanjan Ashish — I D

SOCCER

Soccer is the main attraction at the start of the School academic year. Many turned out to qualify for a place in the School teams but only a few good ones could be chosen. The unfortunate had to be content with playing for their class.

The soccer season is welcomed by the boys as well as the staff. The first encounter of the School XI against the Staff XI proved disastrous for the staff who lost 1-5. But after a few more practices, the staff gave the boys a bitter taste of their own medicine by downing them 5-0. These keenly contested matches culminate at the end of the soccer season with a final encounter witnessed by about the whole school. This was held on 19th August '86. The staff team comprised mostly old (young ?) men while the boys were strong, well-built, naturally talented (??) footballers. However, the boys paid for their over-confidence when the match ended in a draw (1-1). The captains of both teams were consulted and it was decided to have 'extra time'. This gave the boys the opportunity to retrieve their lost honour but not without tough resistance from the Staff. The game ended in favour of the boys, 2-1.

12th July, 1986 is a day worth remembering. St. Peter's, Panchgani, had come down with their teams-Staff and boys. The afternoon witnessed a hard fought win for our Senior XI who won due to a solitary goal by S. Momin. Later, our Staff team made light of the St. Peter's staff team winning 8-1. Our Juniors, who had gone up to Panchgani, displayed some fabulous football skill and steered their way to a 5-2 victory.

Two weeks later i. e. on 26th July '86 our egos were deflated when we went down to Bombay for our annual fixture with St. Peter's, Mazgaon. Our boys lost 0-6 while our Staff saved a little face losing only 1-5.

Now we move on to the Inter-School Soccer scene. Our seniors lost to St. Vincent's (0-4) but beat Moledina (3-0), St. John's (5-0), Anglo Urdu (7-0) and Hutchings (3-0). Our Juniors lost to Hutchings (0-2) but beat St. Vincent's (1-0) Moledina (9-0), Anglo Urdu (3-0) and St. John's (11-0). Our Minis lost to St. Vincent's (1-2) but beat Hutchings (2-0). All three teams qualified for the knock-out stage of the tournament. Our juniors lost to Loyola's (0-2) in the quarterfinals. Our Seniors beat Vidya Bhavan (1-0) in the quarter-finals but lost to SSPMS (1-3) in the semi-finals. Our Minis were most successful. They beat Loyola's (2-0) in the quarter-finals and SSPMS (3-0) in the semi-finals. Thus our Minis met St. Vincent's in the finals. The first final game ended in a draw. The match was re-scheduled for the next day. St. Vincent's were given the edge over us in a controversial goal for which a protest was lodged but it did not help, eventually.

The inter class football matches commenced on 30th June and ended on 17th July. The results were as follows :—

	Seniors	Juniors	Sub-Juniors
First	10 A	8 B	6 B
Second	9 B	8 C	5 B
Third	10 C	8 A	6 C

The inter-house matches were held from 13th to 18th August. They were keenly contested in true sportsmanship. The results :

	Seniors	Juniors	Sub-Juniors	Overall
First	Harding	Bishop's	Bishop's/Harding	Bishop's
Second	Arnould	Arnould	—	Harding
Third	Bishop's/Mansfield	Mansfield	Mansfield	Arnould
Fourth	—	Harding	Arnould	Mansfield

Many turned out to witness the inter-class and inter-house matches. But I'm sure that players would do better on the field if they had more supporters cheering them from the sidelines.

We look forward to our next soccer season, hoping to do better than we did this year.

Vishal Duseja

Bio-data of Mrs. D. Shetty, Chief Guest of the Fete

Born and educated at Bombay, Chandrakala is now settled in Pune after her marriage. For the past 11 years, she has devoted her time fully to social service.

She was Charter President of the Lioness Club of Pimpri in 1975, and was declared the Best Lioness President in the District as well as the best Lioness in that lionistic year. She also served in District Cabinet as an Associate Chairman of Lioness and Lion Ladies Auxiliary in 1982-83, and organised successfully a 2 days Lioness Conference at Pune.

She is the Honorary Secretary of the Society for the Physically Handicapped, Wanowrie, Pune, for the past several years and is a member of the Managing Committee of the Kamayani Institute for the Mentally Handicapped, Pimpri Branch, since its inception in 1977.

She is also a Trustee of the Kannada Sangha and is a member of the School Committee of Karnataka High School. She is a member of the Managing Committee of Poona Women's Council.

She runs her own 100% Export Oriented Unit known as Chandra Capacitors, with French collaboration.

She has travelled very widely both in India and abroad, and attended several International Conventions of Lions.

She is keenly interested in fine arts, such as painting, music and dance.

ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET

Once there was an elephant. His name was Appu. He was very big and huge. His work was to carry heavy logs from one place and pile them in another. Everyday Appu used to walk to the Market and shops. He was very friendly. The baker would give him a bun, the grocer would give him some sugar, and the fruit-seller would give him a mango or an orange and the tailor would give him a lot of bananas.

Everyday the shopkeepers would give him something to eat. One day Appu stopped at the tailor's shop hoping that the tailor would give him something to eat, but the tailor was in a hurry stitching a beautiful dress for a girl's party.

When the friendly elephant touched the tailor on the head with his trunk, the tailor got angry that the elephant had disturbed him, while making the dress. So he poked the elephant with his needle. The elephant was very angry and he trumpeted with pain and ran out into the forest. One week later Appu came again. He stopped at the shops and the shopkeepers gave him something to eat.

When Appu came to the tailor's shop he saw that the tailor had finished the dress and hung it out on the door for everyone to see. Then Appu remembered how the tailor had poked him with the needle, and Appu filled his trunk with gutter water and spoilt the tailor's dress.

MRS. C. SHETTY
OPENING THE
FETE ON THE
BASKET BALL
COURT

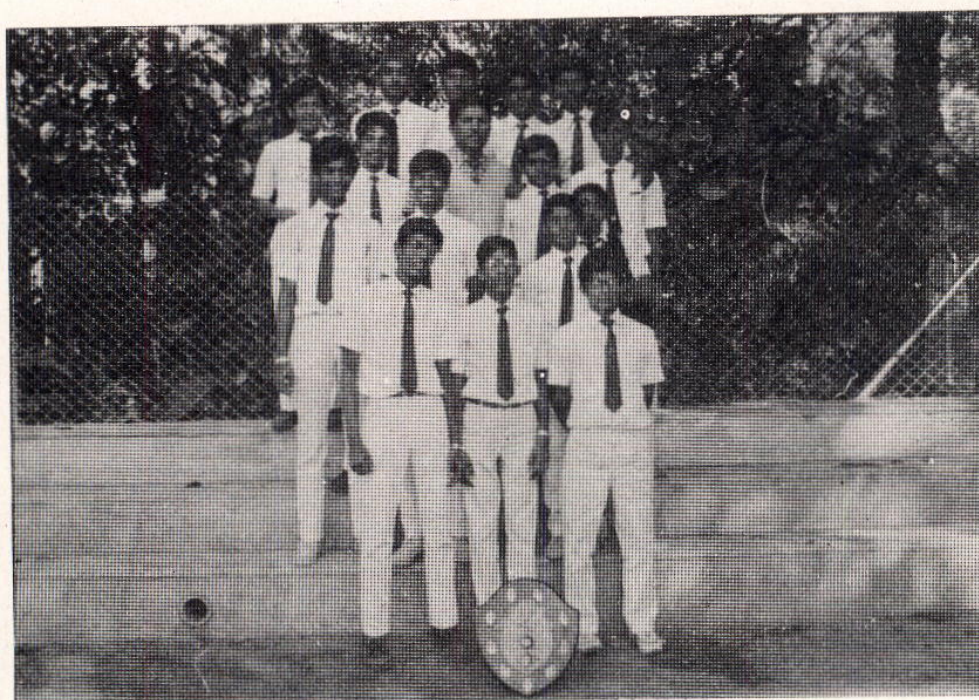


TRY
YOUR
LUCK
HERE !

MONEY
MAKES THE
FETE GO ON
FOR EVER



LONG DISTANCE RUNNING CAN ALSO BE FUN



BAJIRAO TROPHY - WINNERS - 10 A

HOW HONEST ARE YOU ?

Here is a test to find out how honest you really are :

ANSWER — ' YES ' OR ' NO ' :

1. Do you ever pretend you haven't any change when a collecting box comes along ?
2. Do you keep your watch permanently fast to fool yourself into being punctual ?
3. If a letter comes to you with the stamp unmarked, do you take off the stamp and use it again ?
4. Do you tend to entertain more lavishly than you can afford in order to create an impression ?
5. When you get too much change given to you in a shop or bus do you pocket it without bothering about the mistake ?
6. Do you ever take home things like pencils and paper which you find but never bother to try to find whose they are ?
7. In your line of occupation can you remember deliberately trying to get away with faulty work ?
8. When you have made a mistake do you try to cover it up and shift the blame ?
9. Do you ever feign illness to get your own way ?
10. When you've been waiting for five minutes do you claim it was 15 minutes ?
11. Do you ever try to give the impression that you know important people better than you really do ?
12. Do you tend to overstate your opinions by exaggerating ?

Score 10 points for your ' no ' answer. Over 70 points if you score, you fall into ' too honest '. Watch it that you do not go around hurting others by being too blunt and tactless. If you score 55 to 70 points it is good and 45 to 55 it is average.

A score of less than 45 leaves a lot of space in your honesty.

Go and find out how honest you are.

Collected by :
Kiran Gehani

ADVENTURES OF AN ELEPHANT

Once upon a time in the forest there lived a baby elephant. His name was Dumbo. His mother's name was Jumbo. He was very friendly. He had many friends. Their names were Spotty, the dog and Sweety, the bird. Dumbo ran and played games with his friends.

Spotty and Sweety brought sugar-cane for Dumbo's breakfast. They brought corn and wheat for Sweety's breakfast and Spotty ate bones and milk. All the forest animals were kind to Dumbo and his friends. One day Dumbo's mother went out for shopping. Without his mother he ran far in the forest and was caught by the wolf. As he was going to eat Dumbo, Sweety saw what was happening. He went and told Spotty that the bad wolf was going to eat Dumbo. but Spotty threw a cactus on the wolf. He screamed in pain. Spotty and Dumbo ran home and the three friends lived happily ever after.

Rohit Budhwar — 3 A

BISHOP'S IN 2087

I hurried quickly on my 'Speedstar' motorbike, wearing my pollution mask on my head; I was late for school.

As soon as I had reached school, and parked my bike, I slung my sleek bag over my shoulder and then raced for the class.

We then lined up for assembly under the supervision of the mechanical robots. When we had reached the hall, we individually entered a small room, where we were automatically checked about our hair, belt, shoes, tie, etc.

Our uniform consisted of long white trousers, smart and tough leather shoes, long sleeved white shirts, tie, a belt and a maroon blazer.

After assembly we entered our classes which had sleek and smart fibre-glass-plastic desks. Each one had a mini educational computer with a screen attached to it. Attendance was taken by the computers.

There were 80 students in a class, our subjects being language, maths, sciences, history and geography. Our entire syllabus was programmed by the computer; daily work, tests and examination were set by the computer too. Each period was for 40 minutes. We had 6 periods a day, and school started at 9.30 a. m. and ended at 2.30 p. m. A teacher was posted in every class, just to maintain silence.

Each class had a huge screen in front with a Video Cassette Player, to show educational programmes.

During P. T. periods we walked to an enclosed gym, consisting of a screen, and we exercised, by imitating the visual in front of us.

In the lunch break, it was made compulsory for every dayscholar to eat in school, and so we were led to two large halls, one for the boarders, and one for the dayscholars.

At the end of the day, we were set our homework by the computer, and so our day ended with us physically and mentally exhausted.

Just as I was beginning to enjoy myself, I was awoken by the ring of the alarm. At first I was amazed and startled that instead of being in Bishop's School in the year 2087, I was lying in bed.

I ran to the calendar and confirmed that I was in 1987. I just couldn't believe that I had dreamt it.

Well, this was my assumption of Bishop's in 2087, but a hundred years is a long time and the transformation that will, might or could take place is anybody's guess !

Sajjid Z. Chinoy (VIII A)

UNDERSTANDING TEACHERS

One must have at sometime wondered how a master can say something he does. How can he mean what he says? There you are—they mean something quite different from what they say. To help you I've made a collection of :

What teachers say

1. "I am not returning your shameful papers".
2. "I am only saying this to reduce the tension".
3. "This sum won't come for I. C. S. E."
4. "I am giving you all a free period to relax — You all must be tired."
5. "Every master is complaining about this class".
6. "Pay careful attention to what I say now".
7. "This is important from the I. C. S. E. point of view".
8. "Make sure your projects are completed by tomorrow".
9. "Make sure I never see your long hair again".
10. "Long answers are not required in this subject".
11. "Your answer paper must be at least 20 sides long".
12. "Take down this diagram from your text book".
13. "Yes...You definitely need special help in my subject".
14. "I think you'd better go over what I just explained".
15. "... but for I. C. S. E. you don't have to go into greater detail to understand any more".
16. "All non-players also have to be present for the match this evening".
17. "I'm glad this school gives you boys monthly tests—It keeps you in practice."
18. "Just hope this does not come for the I. C. S. E. you boys won't be able to handle it".

What they mean

1. I haven't bothered to correct your papers properly.
2. The paper's so easy — I hope this will make you all nervous.
3. I don't know how to do this sum.
4. I want a free period — I'm pooped.
5. Finally we got some gossip in the staff-room.
6. I'm telling you all—it's coming for the prelims.
7. Pay some 'censored' attention here for God's sake.
8. You've till next week to finish your projects — but I enjoy scaring you.
9. Every time I see your lovely long hair — I burn — so be warned.
10. I don't have time to sit and correct your long answers.
11. I will be marking by the meter, not matter.
12. I am a hopeless artist — especially on the black board.
13. I have time to give you some private tuitions.
14. I am too tired to explain any more.
15. I can't explain any more, because I don't understand it myself.
16. Better ensure somebody at the match, to cheer the team since I won't be there
17. Thank God for monthly tests — they ensure I free period a month while you guys do the test.
18. I don't know if the explanation I gave you is correct — I just hope it does not come.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 19. "Pay attention — Now ! I'm not going to explain a thing at the 11th hour." | 19. You've got a hope — expecting me to explain it all over again to you. |
| 20. "Don't ever try to make a monkey out of me in my subject". | 20. I make a monkey of myself quite easily — no need to help me. |
| 21. "How dare you argue with me ? A master/teacher ? | 21. Please don't start another one-sided argument, I can't handle it. |
| 22. "Learn this chapter very very thoroughly !" | 22. Please, please take a look at this chapter. |
| 23. "You must complete your homework !" | 23. Do your homework and leave me less to do. |
| 24. "This is my favourite topic." | 24. This topic is the easiest to explain. |
| 25. "Oh Dear ! What a pity — the period's already over ?" | 25. Thank God — another period finished with. |

So, now you know just what the master means when he wants all the homework completed, or wants you to be there at the match, or this sum won't come for the I.C.S.E— You know just what they mean.

U. Kothavala — 10 A

K. Arokiaswamy — 10 A

Reproduced below is an extract from the Society Magazine — Feb. 1987

"This is London"

"The Voice of the Third World"

Farrukh Dhondy

(An old boy of BISHOP'S)

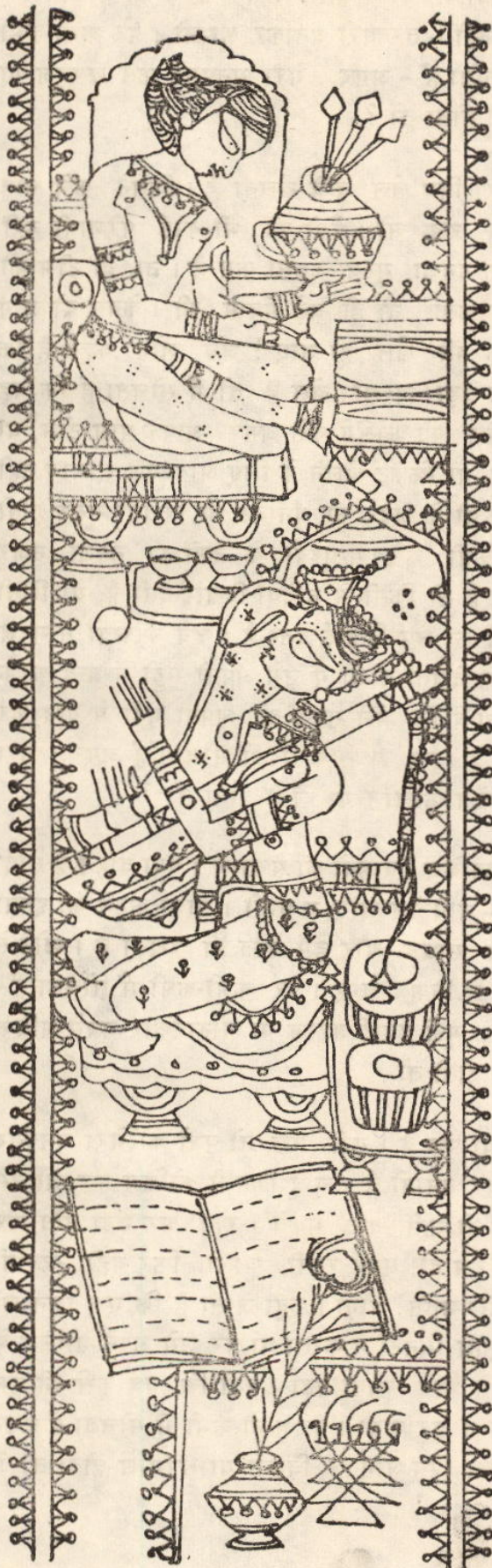
[Presently with *British T. V.*]

"So we lived in Poona for quite some time. There I was a kind of day-scholar boarder. Living there gave me an acquaintance with growing up in the mixed Society of Modern India. I went to Bishop's School which also is absolutely rich with memories. It was that experience which gave me 'Poona Company'. A sort of autobiography, if you like. I did a bit of scribbling in school.

The Anglo Indian teachers used to bring out a rag called "MITRE WRITE" a horrible little 6-8 page cyclostyled thing".

(That proves how much the Mitre has improved since then — ED !)





हिंदी विभाग



भारत देश महान

भारत देश महान हमारा भारत देश महान ।
गंगा-जमना इसकी नदियाँ हिमालय की शान
हिंदु-मुस्लिम, सिक्ख ईस-ई महाराष्ट्री, बंगाली
गुजराती, पंजाबी, सिंधी, आदिवासी हैं भाई....
जल-थल वायु सेना इसको लेके चलती तिरंगा
कभी न हकती, कभी न झुकतीं देती 'बढ़ो'
का नारा...

सुजलम सुफलम मलयज शीतलम
सस्य श्यामला धरती माँ का यही तो है पैगाम
पर्यावरण की रक्षा करना कर्म है मानवता का
ईश्वर की सृष्टि की ही पूजा धर्म है इंसानों का...
घने वनों की छय्या-जल में पशु-पक्षी मुसकाते
मूक संदेशा देते हमको वनों को क्यों के जलाते...
गांधी-नेहरू, इंदिराजी ने इस बगियन को सींचा
भगतसिंग ने देश के खातिर डोर फाँपी का खींचा
वीर शिवाजी तानाजी और राणाजी भी आये
बलिदान का पाठ पढ़ाकर गीत प्यार के गाये
भारत देश महान हमारा भारत देश महान
गंगा-जमना इसकी नदियाँ हिमालय की शान ।

एम. बो. चव्हाण (अंकुर)

अगर....

अगर आपसे और मुझे पूछा जाए कि तुम्हें कौन-सा फल अधिक पसन्द है, या कौनसी तरकारी पसन्द है, या तुम्हारा प्रिय खेल कौन-सा है तो संभवतः आपके और मेरे उत्तर भिन्न होंगे। कई बार जब मुझे कुछ पसन्द होता है तब उसके पीछे कोई कारण होता है। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ कि अगर यह चीज इस रूप में होती तो कैसा होता ?

तरकारियों में बैंगन मुझे सबसे अधिक भाता है। कुछ लोग कहते हैं कि बैंगन 'बे-गुण' है पर मुझे तो यह सब्जियों का राजा लगता है। क्या राजसी लिबास है। आवरण ऐसा कि हाथ फिराओ तो फिसल जाए। क्या रंग है — इस बैंगनो के रंग को राजसी रंग माना जाता है। मझे तो इसकी सुंदरता भी अद्वितीय लगती है। चाहे लंबा पतला बैंगन ले लीजिए मानो इकहरा, छरहरा बदन। या गोल, भरा बैंगन ले लीजिए मानो हूष्ट पुष्ट शरीर। राजाओं के समान माथे पर मुकुट है। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ अगर ...मेरी प्रिय तरकारी कददू आलू, फुल गोभी होती तो ?

आम को फलों का राजा माना जाता है। पर मैं ऐसा नहीं मानता। आम खाने के बाद तो सभी कुछ चिपकने लगता है। इतना मीठा फल लगता है कि मिठाई खाई है, फल नहीं। मैं तो तरबूज को सब से अधिक पसन्द करता हूँ। क्या सुंदर गुलाबी रंग है। इसके हरे लाल रंग को देख कर मुझे ट्रैफिक के सिगनल की याद आती है। तरबूज उठाया तो कुछ वजन लगता है। आम उठाओ, पता ही नहीं लगता कि हाथ में कुछ है। तरबूज को घर लाओ तो घर भरा-भरा लगता है। तरबूज खाओ तो एक-दो घंटे तो चलेगा अन्य फल तो दस-पंद्रह मिनट में खत्म हो जाते हैं।

चाहे नमक से खाओ, चाहे चीनी से या चाहे ऐसेही। चाहे खा लो या पी लो ! छिलके फेंकने की भी आवश्यकता नहीं — तरकारी बनाकर खा लो। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ — अगर...मेरा मनपसंद फल खरबूज या पपीता होता तो ?

मेरा प्रिय खेल कंचे खेलना है। जितने कंचे चाहे जेब में रख लो। पैसों की भी कोई परेशानी नहीं क्योंकि इनका मूल्य इतना कम है। ना ही टीम की आवश्यकता, ना ही बड़े मैदान की। केवल दो लोग हों तो भी खेल हो जाए ! जब लोग कहते हैं कि क्रिकेट बड़ा अच्छा खेल है तो मैं सोचता हूँ कि वह इस खेल को खेलेंगे कैसे अगर आपके पास टीम, या मैदान, या क्रिकेट खेलने के लिए आवश्यक सामान नहीं हैं। कंचो के अंदर की बनावट भी कितनी सुंदर होती है। किसी कंचे में पृथ्वी के देशों का नक्शा नजर पड़ता है तो किसी में नदियाँ दिखाई देती हैं, या किसी में सूर्य का रूप दिखाई देता है। जब मैं कंचों में सूरज का रूप देखता हूँ तो मैं उसे अपनी मुट्ठी में बन्द करके सोचता हूँ कि मैंने सूरज को अपनी मुट्ठी में बन्द कर लिया है। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ अगर मेरा प्रिय खेल फुटबॉल या हॉकी होता तो ?

साइकिल ! वाहनों का सरताज। क्या वाहन है साइकिल — न पेट्रोल खाए न पानी। यात्रा करने का इतना अच्छा साधन और हमें चुस्त भी रखता है। छोटे से रास्ते से निकल जाए। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ — अगर ...मुझे हवाई जहाज या मोटारकार सबसे अधिक पसन्द होती तो ?

क्या पूँछ है। यही पूँछ तो कुत्ते को मेरा मनपसंद जानवर बनाती है। चाहे कितनी कोशिश कर लो उसे सीधा ही नहीं कर सकते। रात भर डंडा बाँध कर साथ रख दो, मुबह रस्ती खोलो, फिर वही लहराती हुई पूँछ प्राप्त होगी। कहा जाता है कि एक जिन जो हर काम मिनटों में करता था पर उसे अपने मालिक के पास से भाग जाना पड़ा। क्यों कि वह कुत्ते की दुम सीधी न कर पाया। पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ अगर ...मेरा प्रिय जानवर बिल्ली या खरगोश होता तो ?

कपड़ों में मुझे धोती और दुशाला सबसे पसंद है ।
धोती को दुशाला बना लो और दुशाला को धोती ।
न “फिटिंग” का चक्कर, न “कटिंग” का चक्कर,
न सिलाई का चक्कर । न ऊँचा, न नीचा, न बड़ा, न
छोटा । पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ — अगर... मुझे
“सूट-बूट” अधिक पसंद होते तो ?

सूरज मुखी ! क्या फूल है । दिशा भुल जाओ तो
सही दिशा दिखा दे । क्या रंग है — मन को खुश कर
दे, हृदय में ताजगी भर दे । इतना बड़ा फूल होता है ।
पीस कर उसके बीजोंका तेल बना दो । पर कभी-कभी
मैं सोचता हूँ — अगर.. मेरा मनपसंद फूल गुलाब या
कमल होता तो ?

आकारों में मुझे त्रिकोण सबसे अधिक पसंद है ।
सुबह से रात हो जाए, रात से अगला दिन हो जाए
पर त्रिकोण को किसी भी कोण पर खड़ा नहीं किया
जा सकता । मुझे त्रिकोण से जूझते रहने में बड़ा मजा
आता है । पर कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ — अगर...
मुझे चौकोर या गोल आकार सबसे अधिक पसंद
होते तो ?

अगर सब चीजें एक सी होती या सभी की पसंद
एक-सी होती तो जीवन में कोई रंग ही नहीं होता,
कोई भिन्नता ही न होती तो ?

राजीव पिपलसकर, ९ सी

पहेलियाँ

१. न देखे, न मुँह से बोले
फिर भी भेद हृदय के खोले
२. चोर चोर चालाक बड़े,
सीने पर रहते सदा खड़े ।
३. बोलता है पर जुवान नहीं,
चलता है पर पाँव नहीं ।
४. बाहर से मैं सफेद और अन्दर से पीला ।
बताओ मेरा नाम क्या ?

५. शीशे की कोठरी
काँटों की बाढ़
सफेद, काला रंग है
अंदर से ऐ यार

६. मैं हूँ रंग बिरंगी
मास्टर के नाक पर बैठकर सबक पढ़ती

७. मैं हूँ हरे रंग की, जब लोग मुझे खाते,
लाल रंग की जब मुझे बाहर निकालते ।

८. बाहर से हरा और अन्दर से लाल,
लोग मुझे खाते और अपनी प्यास बुझाते ।

उत्तर— १. चिट्ठी २. बटन ३. रूपया ४. अण्डा
५. आँख ६. चश्मा ७. पान ८. तरबूज

रीतेश अरोरा, ९ सी

० ० ०

बदला

एक डॉक्टर पागलों के अस्पताल में एक मरीज की
नब्ज देख रहा था । पागल मरीज जोर-जोर से हँसने
लगा, तो डॉक्टर ने उसे पूछा — “क्यों भाई, आज बड़े
खुश नज़र आ रहे हो ।”

पागल ने उत्तर दिया— “डॉक्टर साहब, मुझे एक
बात याद आ गई । बात यह है कि हम दो जुड़वा भाई
थे । हमारी शक्ल एक दुसरे से मिलती थी । मेरा
जुड़वा भाई बहुत शरारती था । माँ खाना मेरे लिए
लाती थी वह खी जाता था । वह स्कूल में मस्ती
करता, अध्यापक से मार मुझे पड़ती थी । माँ नए
कपड़े मेरे लिए बनवाती, वह पहन लेता । लेकिन,
मैंने इन सभी बातों का बदला एक बार में ही लिया ।

डॉक्टर ने पूछा — वह कैसे ?

पागल ने उत्तर दिया— मरा मैं था, जला उसे दिया ।

राकेश गुप्ता ९ सी

अनुशासन का महत्त्व

अनुशासन ही एक ऐसा गुण है जिसकी जीवन के हर क्षेत्र में तथा कदम कदम पर परम आवश्यकता रहती है। अतः इसका प्रारम्भ उस समय से ही मानव जीवन पर होना चाहिए, जिस समय वह मधुर तोतली भाषा में अपने स्वजनों का मन लुभाया करता है। इसके द्वारा ही मानव के चरित्र का निर्माण होता है। अनुशासन-प्रियता ही उसे सुनागरिक बनाने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करती है। प्रायः देखा गया है कि बहुत से अभिभावक बच्चों को इसकी शिक्षा बचपन में इसलिए नहीं देना चाहते कि वह विद्यालय में जाकर स्वयं सीख लेंगे। उनकी दृष्टि में विद्यालय ही अनुशासन का सबसे अच्छा केन्द्र है। वास्तव में वह भूल जाते हैं कि ऐसे बच्चे ही उदण्डी, आलसी और आशा को भंग करने वाले बन जाते हैं।

वैसे तो अनुशासन शिक्षा के लिए विद्यालय ही सर्वोच्च स्थान है, उन्हें वहाँ पर अनुशासन की शिक्षा अवश्य मिलनी चाहिए। उन्हें गुरुजनों की आज्ञा का कभी भी उल्लंघन नहीं करना चाहिए। अनुशासन प्रिय बच्चे शिक्षा को पूर्ण रूप से समझते हैं। क्योंकि कक्षा में शोरगुल नहीं करते। किसी के साथ संघर्ष मोल नहीं लेते, ते तो आदर्श विद्यार्थी के समान बैठे हुए अध्यापक द्वारा पढ़ाये गये पाठ का ध्यान पूर्वक अध्ययन करते हैं।

विदेशी राष्ट्रों में शिक्षा का वास्तविक उद्देश्य जीवन को अनुशासित बनाना है। वहाँ के शिक्षक विद्यालयों में इसी बात का विशेष ध्यान रखते हैं। वे अपने समय का अच्छा अधिकांश भाग अनुशासन में ही व्यतीत करते हैं। किन्तु हम उनसे बहुत पीछे हैं। गत वर्षों में शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में बहुत परिवर्तन हुए हैं। मनो

विज्ञान का आधिपत्य उसपर पूर्ण रूप से हो गया है पर हम पुरानी लकीर के फकीर ही बने हुए हैं। जब तक हमारी शिक्षण संस्थाओं में मनोवैज्ञानिक आधार पर शिक्षा का प्रबन्ध और अनुशासन प्रियता नहीं होगी, तब तक भारत के भावी नागरिकों की उन्नति की संभावना नहीं है। क्योंकि विद्यार्थी जीवन में अनुशासन प्रियता ही अमूल्य निधि हैं। इसे पाकर ही जीवन का सही मार्ग खुलता है। व्यक्तिगत एवं मानसिक उन्नति की प्रथम सीढ़ी अनुशासन की ही चढ़नी पड़ती है। जो इस सीढ़ी पर चढ़ने में असमर्थ रहता है वह जीवन में कभी सफलता नहीं पाता।

लोकनायक तुलसी ने भी रामचरित्रमानस में परशुराम लक्ष्मण संवाद में इसका विशेष उदाहरण प्रस्तुत किया है।

“मिलै न बतहुं मुमट रण माढ़े।

द्विज देवता घरहि के बाढ़े।”

ये शब्द परशुराम के लिए लक्ष्मण के मुखसे निकले थे, जब श्री राम ने देखा कि लक्ष्मण अनुशासन की सीमा को लाँघ रहा है तो उन्होंने नयनों के संकेत से ही उसे रोक दिया था।

अनुशासन का पाठ वास्तव में प्रेम का पाठ है, कठोरता का नहीं। अतः इसे प्रेम के साथ ही पढ़ना चाहिए। अनुशासन प्रिय बालक युवा होने पर राष्ट्र का नेता बन सकता है और इससे दूर भागने वाला शीघ्र ही पतन के गर्त पर जा पड़ता है। अतः हर प्रकार की उन्नति के इच्छुक मानव को अनुशासनप्रिय होना चाहिए।

रीतेश अरोरा, ९ सी

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चुटकुला

— मास्टरजी क्लास में दाखिल होते ही बोले—

‘यदि क्लास में कोई पागल हो तो खड़ा हो जाए।’

एक लड़का खड़ा हो गया।

‘अरे तुम पागल हो क्या?’

‘नहीं मास्टरजी मैं इस कारण खड़ा हूँ क्योंकि आप अकेले खड़े अच्छे नहीं लगते।’

दस को साथ लेकर जाऊँगी

आजकल, यदि तुम अखबारों की तरफ झाँकोगे तो तुम्हें जहाँतहाँ दहेज के कारण मृत्यु की तस्वीर, आँखों के सामने आएगी; जैसे “सास ने जला दिया, आत्महत्या, ट्रेन के नीचे आ जाना, सातवीं मंजिल से कूदना या पति के हाथों खून और इसका शिकार औरत ही होती है।

कई लोग, भूत में विश्वास रखते हैं। उनका कहना यह है कि जब किसी व्यक्ति की कामना अधुरी रह जाती है तो वह मृत्यु के बाद अपनी कामना पूरी करने के लिए भूत का रूप धारण करता है। यही बात चम्पारन गाँव में बीस साल पहले सिद्ध हुई थी जिसके कारण पूरे गाँव में हलचल मच गई थी।

तब, उस गाँव के बीच में एक आलीशान महल था जिसमें गाँव के ठाकुर रामप्रसाद और ठाकुराईन रमादेवी रहते थे। लेकिन उन दोनों में सदा अनबन रहती थी। रात को पति शराब पीकर देर से आता था और नशे में रमादेवी को खूब पीटता था। एक दिन वह दारु के अड्डे पर झगडा कर के आया। आग बबूला होकर वह घर पहुँचा। गुस्से ने उसे अन्धा बना दिया या और अपना सारा गुस्सा उसने अपनी पत्नी पर उतारना शुरू किया। रमादेवी ने प्रतिकार करने की चेष्टा की जिससे रामप्रसाद और भी चिढ़ गया। उसने शराब की बोटल मेज पर तोड़ी और उसने टूटी हुई बोटल को अपनी पत्नी के पेट में घोंप दिया। रमादेवी जोर से चीखी लेकिन वह चीख किसी को भी सुनाई नहीं दी। क्यों कि हवेली के सभी नौकर और गाँववाले गाँव के बाहर के मंदिर में महा-शिवरात्री की पूजा करने गए थे। रमादेवी अपने पति पर गिरी, फिर मेज से टकराई और धीमी गति से

जमीन पर गिर पड़ी। उसने मरते दम कहा, “ऐ राम-प्रसाद, मैं और तुझे तेरे साथ नौ और मदों को साथ लेकर ही जाऊँगी!! इससे ही मेरी आत्मा को शांति मिलेगी।” इसके तुरंत बाद रमादेवी का शरीर ठंडा पड़ गया।

होश और हवास लौटते ही वह घबरा गया। फाँसी होने के डर से उसने अपनी पत्नी के सिर पर एक बड़ा पत्थर डाला, जिससे उसकी सूरत बिलकुल बिगड़ गयी। इसके बाद उसने घर के बाहर जाकर देखा कि कोई है या नहीं। वह अमावस्या की रात थी। उसने शव को सफेद कपड़े में लपेट लिया। फिर उसने घर के पीछे एक खड्डा खोदा और उसमें शव को गाढ़ दिया। फिर घर में चला आया।

ठीक तीस * दिन बाद रामप्रसाद नशे में चूर हुए घर पहुँचा। अमावस्या की रात थी। बाहर-हवा घों घों कर रही थी। घर में कोई न था। रामप्रसाद अपने सोने के कमरे में बिस्तर पर लेट गया। अपनी शराब की बोतल वह अंधेरे में ढूँढने लगा। अचानक उसका हाथ किसी चीज पर गिरा। उसने दिया जलाया और वह चीज पहचानते ही वह बेहोश हो गया। वह चीज दूसरी कुछ नहीं बल्कि उसकी मरी हुई पत्नी थी। उसका सिर गर्दन पर लटक रहा था। आधे शरीर को मिट्टी के जीव जन्तु खा चुके थे। नाखून लंबे थे और आँखें बदले की कामना में लाल हो गई थीं।

दूसरे दिन रामप्रसाद को आधा खाया हुआ शरीर प्राप्त हुआ।

दस साल बीत गए। एक अफसर अपने नौकर के साथ उस महल में रहने आया, जो अब तो खंडहर के समान था। उस अफसर का नाम मेजर विलियम था और उसके नौकर का नाम था गंगाराम। दोनों ने बाजू-बाजू के दो कमरों में सोने का फैसला किया। रात काफी बीत चुकी थी। मेजर साहब को नींद न आ रही थी। अचानक उन्हें एक पुस्तक दिखाई दी। उन्होंने, समय बिताने के लिए उसे पढ़ना मुनासिब समझा।

यह पुस्तक वास्तव में रमा-देवी ने मृत्यु के बाद लिखी थी। उसमें उसकी मृत्यु के बारे में लिखा था और फिर एक सूचि थी।

१. अमावस्या की रात। मैंने अपने खूनी पति राम-प्रसाद को हमेशा की नींद सुला दिया।

रमादेवी।

२. अमावस्या की रात। इस बार एक बेचारा पादरी मेरे पँजों से छूट न सका।

रमादेवी।

३. अमावस्या की रात। रामप्रसाद का कमीना भाई आया था। उसका काम मैंने तमाम कर दिया।

रमादेवी।

४. अमावस्या की रात। एक बनिया आज राम को प्यारा हो गया।

रमादेवी।

इसो तरह नौ आदमियों के मौत की सूचि बनी हुई थी। अखिरी पन्ने पर दस नंबर लिखा हुआ था वह पन्ना खाली था। एकाएक मेजर साहब को याद आया कि आज अमावस्या की रात है। वह पागल-सा हो गया। था तो वह बहादुर, पर आज वह अपने पसीने को रोक न सका। वह गंगाराम के कमरे की तरफ दौड़ा, लेकिन उसके कमरे के सारे दरवाजे बंद हो चुके थे। वह यहाँ से वहाँ भागने लगा। अंत में उसने एक दरवाजा तोड़ दिया और गंगाराम के कमरे में पहुँचा। पर जो उसने वहाँ देखा, उसके रोंगटे खड़े हो गए। गंगाराम के मुँह पर एक विचित्र प्रकार की मुस्कराहट थी। वह मर चुका था। मेजर बेहोश हो गया। दूसरे दिन जब वह उठा तो सूचि उसके करीब थी। उसने पढ़ा -

१०. अमावस्या की रात। आज मेरा आखरी बली का बकरा गंगाराम में प्राप्त हुआ। यदि यह मेरा आखरी शिकार न होता, तो मेजर विलियम की भी

साथ में मारने में मुझे कोई दिक्कत न होती। अब मेरी अत्मा को शांति मिल गई है।

रमादेवी।

प्रमोद त्रिपाठी ९ ए

भावेश शहा ९ ए

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चुटकुले

चीनी - हमारे देश में एक आदमी के हाथ नहीं थे। उसे नकली हाथ पहना दिए, वह तो क्रिकेट खेलने लगा।

जापानी - अरे छोड़ो। हमारे देश में तो एक आदमी के पैर ही नहीं थे। नकली पैर लगाने पर वह जोर से दौड़ने लगा।

अब हिंदुस्तानी की बारी आई। उसने बड़ा दिमाग लगाकर सोचा।

हिंदुस्तानी - हमारे देश में तो एक आदमी का सिर और दिमाग ही नहीं था। उसे पगडी क्या पहना दी वह तो प्रधानमंत्री बन गया।

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एक आदमी ने अपनी छोटी लड़की से कहा "जाकर सुन तो रेडियो पर क्या आ रहा है।"

उस बच्ची ने रेडियो जैसे ही खोला कि उसने यह सुना, "आज सबेरे महात्मा गांधी ने इंदिरा गांधीसे कहा" और इसके बाद उसने रेडियो बंद कर दिया। थोड़ी देर बाद जब उसने फिरसे रेडियो चलाया कि उसने यह सुना, "नाच मेरी बुलबुल तुझे पैसा मिलेगा।"

शाम को जब उसके पिता ने उसे पूछा कि उसने क्या सुना था तो उस बच्ची ने कहा, "आज सबेरे महात्मा गांधी ने इंदिरा गांधी से कहा, नाच मेरी बुलबुल तुझे पैसा मिलेगा।"

मधूसुदन जगतियानी, ९ ए

जरा हँसिए

१. कोर्ट में दो हवालदारों का मुकद्दमा चल रहा था। वकील ने एक हवालदार से कहा “पांडुरंग, तुम्हारी शिकायत है कि गंगाराम ने तुम्हें बहुत सारे मुक्के मारे। याने कितने? दस, बीस, तीस?”

पांडुरंग — “नहीं सरकार, उसने मुझे दूसरा, चौथा सातपाँ मुक्का मारा।”

वकील ने पूछा — “मतलब?”

पांडुरंग ने कहा — “सरकार, बात यह है कि पहला तीसरा, पाँचवा, छवा और आठवा मैंने मारे।”

२. प्रेमिका के पिता ने सिर हिलाते हुए कहा, “मैं नहीं चाहूँगा कि मेरी इकलौती बेटी किसी गधे के साथ अपना सारा जीवन गुजारे।”

प्रेमी ने मुस्कराकर जवाब दिया, “इसलिए तो मैं आपसे आपकी बेटी का हाथ माँग रहा हूँ।”

३. एक दिन गणित का अध्यापक गृहपाठ के लिए बहुत-सी समस्याएँ दे रहा था। सहसा एक छात्र बोल उठा — “बेचारे पिताजी।”

४. मालिक एक नौकर से — “क्या बाजार में बिजली थी?”

नौकर — “पता नहीं, अँधेरे की वजह से बिजली को नहीं देख पाया।”

५. ग्राहक (पुरानी कार खरीदते समय), “यार कार किस हालत में है?”

विक्रेता — “जी, हार्न के आलावा उसका हर पार्ट आवाज करता है।”

६. “हवालदार साहब” सड़क के बीच एक महिला ने ट्रेफिक सिपाही से पूछा — “मैं यहाँ से अस्पताल कैसे पहुँच सकती हूँ।”

सिपाही बोला, “जहाँ आप खड़ी है। थोड़ी देर और यही खड़ी रहिए।”

७. “तुम हमेशा छुट्टी माँगते रहते हो, कभी तुम को पत्नी को मायके छोड़ने जाना होता है, कभी तुम्हारी सास की अंतेष्टी होती है, कभी लड़की का कर्ण छेदम संस्कार है और कभी लड़के का मुंडन। अब किस कारण से छुट्टी माँग रहे हो?” अफसर ने डाँटते हुए पूछा।

“जी मेरी शादी हो रही है।” रमेश ने शरमाते हुए जवाब दिया।

८. पत्नी (पति से) : “प्रिय, मैं तुम्हें कितने वर्ष की लगती हूँ।”

पति : “बालों से १८ वर्ष, पैरों से १५ वर्ष, शरीर से १७ वर्ष और”

पत्नी (बीच में ही) : “प्रिय तुम तुम कितने अच्छे हो।”

पति : “और इन सब को मिलाकर ५० वर्ष।”

९. एक झगडालू पत्नी अपने पति पर बरस रही थी। वह बेचारा दीन शक्ल बनाकर चुपचाप बैठा था।

पत्नी बोले जा रही थी — कायर कहीं के, आदमी हो या चूहा।

पति याचना करते हुए गिड़-गिड़ाया — श्रीमती जी मैं पति हूँ, चूहा होता तो इस समय तुम थर थर काँप रही होती।

राकेश गुप्ता, ९ सी

पैसा

पैसा जब आता है, तो सब हँसते हैं। दूसरों के साथ गाते हैं, खुशियाँ मनाते हैं। पैसे के जाने पर चुप हो जाते हैं। सबको अपना दुःख सुनाते हैं। कई तो दूसरों को ठगते हैं और कभी खुद भी ठगे जाते हैं तब तब चिल्लाते हैं, दूसरों पर दोष लगाते हैं। मगर खुद ही फँस जाते हैं। तभी तो मैं कहता हूँ

पैसा है पैसा

पर करता सबका वितार

पैसे के चक्कर आकर तुम न करना अपना दिमाग खराब

पैसे का न करना लालच

जितना हो उतने से होना सहमत।

कवलजीत बाजवा, नवी सी

लड़ाई को चढ़ाई

मेरे है एक जीजाजी,
जैसे है मेरे पिताजी ।
नाम है उनका पूपू,
कहते हैं वह मुझे कूकू ।

है तो वे बड़े कंजूस,
जैसे कोई मक्खीचूस ।
बाहर से वे बहुत गरम,
मगर है अंदर से वे नरम ।

जा रहे थे हम ब्याह में एक बार,
ले गए मुझे घाटी के उस पार ।
इतने में हमारे पीछे लग गया एक भालू,
मैंने उसे मारा एक आलू ।

भालू दुम दबाकर भागा,
और उसी समय चीताह जागा ।
चीताह और भालू की हुई लड़ाई,
हमने उन दोनों पर लाठी बरसाई ।

इतने में आया एक बंदर,
था वह बड़ा सुंदर ।
उसके पीछे आया एक छछुंदर,
जो खा रहा था गुंदर ।

सभी जानवर अपने विशिष्ट आवाज करने लगे,
और इधर हम घबराने लगे ।
लकड़ी उठाई पूपूने,
देखकर यह सुसू की बंदर ने ।

चीताह दौड़ा भालू पर,
भालू दौड़ा बंदर पर ।
और बंदर दौड़ा छछुंदर पर,
सभी दौड़े सभी पर ।

यह देखकर मैं हँसने लगा,
और पागलों की तरह रोने लगा,
क्योंकि, पूपू थे गायब
और मैंने जोर से कहा नालायक ।

इतने में मैंने पूपू को दौड़ते हुए देखा,
और उनके पीछे एक छछुंदरी देखी ।
उनको लगा कि उनके पीछे था एक शेर,
पीछे मुड़के देखा तो एक छछुंदरी खा रही थी एक बेर ।

मैं सोच रहा रहा था कि क्या पूपू को एक घूना दूँ,
पर उन्होंने कहा कि क्या मैं छछुंदरी से बेर लूँ ।
फिर याद आया कि जाना था ब्याह में,
और कहाँ फँस गए इस झंझट में ।

फिर मुझे याद आया कि हो गई थी बड़ी देर,
और हमने ब्याह के भोजन के खो दिए थे बेर ।
फालतू में हमने बढ़ाई लड़ाई
आधी, आयी, आयी, मुझे भोजन की याद आयी ।

प्रमोद त्रिपाठी ९ ए

भावेश शाह ९ ए

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चुटकुले

— एक फकीर किसी घर के दरवाजे पर खड़ा
जोर-जोर से कह रहा था -

‘ भगवान के नाम पर एक रोटी दे दो ’

अन्दर से आवाज आयी -

‘ बीबीजी घर पर नहीं है बाबा । ’

‘ मुझे बीबीजी नहीं, खाना चाहिए भाई । ’

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— एक विदेशी राजदूत जब रूसी प्रधान से मिलने
गया, तो वे उस समय अपने जूतों पर पालिश कर
रहे थे ।

‘ यह क्या, आप अपने जूतों पर स्वयं पालिश कर
रहे हो ? ’ राजदूत ने आश्चर्य से पूछा ।

रूसी प्रधान हँसकर बोले -

‘ आप किसके जूतों पर पालिश करते हो ? ’

संजय ओसवाल, ९ बी

मिस्टर कहो या मास्टर !

मिस्टर ए. है फुकटचंद है हमारे इतिहास के मास्टर,
जो फेकते है हम पर डस्टर ।

करमचंद की तरह गाजर खाते हैं तो,
समरा चाहे कोई भी हो ।

कहते हैं वे - लातों के भूत बातों से नहीं मानते,
पर इसका अर्थ तो वे भी नहीं जानते ।
वार्षिक परीक्षा आ रही है पास,
और इस कारण लगती है हमें बड़ी प्यास ।

दिल के बड़े कठोर वे है,
और हम में जगाते है भय ।
हमें, पानी नहीं पीने देते है,
और खुद दूसरों के वाटर-बॅग से पानी पीते है ।

सामान्य कद के है वे,
चार आँखे है उन्हें,
रंग है उनका काला,
और लगाते है वे डेस्क को ताला ।

उन्होंने एक अच्छी पत्नी की तलाश की,
मगर उनके काले रंग के कारण सभी औरतें ने उनसे
नफरत की ।

उन्हें एक भी खेल नहीं आता है,
सिर्फ खेलों का पंच बनना आता है ।

दिल के वे कंजूस है,
और दूसरों के डिब्बे में से स्वादिष्ट पदार्थ खाते है,
वे सिर पर तेल नहीं लगाते हैं,
और इतनी साधारण वस्तु से भी पैसे बचाते है ।

वे धोती कुर्ता पहनते हैं,
और सभी को सबक पढ़ाते हैं ।
अधूरा परिशिष्ट सिखाते हैं,
और परिशिष्ट का अर्थ तक नहीं जानते है ।

है वे बड़े अच्छे,
पर कहते है हमें अक्ल के कच्चे ।
न नाम अपना बताते है,

और कहते है, “ मेरे नाम के एका ऑस्ट्रेलिया है ”
कभी-कभी कहते है कि मेरा नाम अनारकली है,
और कभी कहते है कि मेरा नाम अपल है ।
इसी तरह हर समय वे बात टालते हैं,
और न नाम अपना बताते हैं ।

दृढ़ स्वर है उनका,
मगर हम पर कोई असर नहीं उसका ।
मारने लगते है वे कभी,
फिर रोने लगते है हम सभी ।

“ सॉरी ” यह शब्द से नफरत है उन्हें,
और फिर मारते है सब पर ताने,
गाते हैं, वे कभी गाने,
जैसे “ यह दोस्ती ...हम नहीं तोड़ेंगे । ”

हमें वे बहुत जोर से मारते हैं,
मानो वे दारा सिंह हैं ।
उम्र है उनकी पचास,
और उनके बाल हो गए है जैसे सूखा हुआ घास ।

फेंके अगर डस्टर,
फिर भी है हमारे मास्टर ।
जिन्दगी में एक बार हुआ था फ्रॅक्चर,
और बड़े शामिले हैं, चाहो मिस्टर कहो या मास्टर !

भावेश शाह, ९ ए
प्रमोद त्रिपाठी, ९ ए
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चुटकुले

एक बीना कार चला रहा था, तभी उसे आगे लाल
वस्ती दिखाई दी । जब कार रुकी तो उसके साथ वाली
कार के ड्राइवर को उस कार में कोई दिखाई नहीं
दिया तभी बीना ऊपर आया । ‘तुम कहाँ थे ?’ ड्राइवर
ने पूछा ।

‘ ब्रेक लगाने गया था ’ उत्तर मिला ।

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‘डाक्टर आपकी दवा ने कमाल कर दिया मैं आपको
धन्यवाद देने आया था ।’

‘ क्या तुम मेरे मरीज हो ’

चुटकुले

डाक्टर ने पूछा ।

‘नहीं मेरे चाचा थे और मैं अभी उनकी वसीयत सुनकर आ रहा हूँ ।’

अध्यापक — ३ और २ को जोड़ो

छात्र — सर गोंद की शीशी घर पर रह गई ।

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मालिक — अबे गधे, कहाँ हैं ।

नौकर — घोबी के पास ।

मालिक — उल्लू ।

नौकर — घोसले में ।

मालिक — बेवकूफ कहीं का ।

नौकर — मुझे इस जानवर का नाम नहीं पता ।

° ° °

रोगी — इससे अच्छी तो मौत है ।

हकीम — घबराइये नहीं मैं वही कर रहा हूँ जो आप चाहते हैं ।

कँवलजीत बाजवा नवी सी

रेडियो झूठिस्तान

मीडियम वेव ४२० और शार्ट वेव २४० किलोग्राम पर हम मुदिस्तान से भौंक रहे हैं । सुबह के ठीक ३६ बजकर ८७ मिनट और पौने एक इंच हुए हैं । अब आप बासीराम से ताजा समाचार सुनिए ।

एक पीपल का पता गिरने से साढ़े तीन हाथियों की मौत हो गई । पौने पाँच आदमी घायल हो गये । घायल आदमियों को वही दफना दिया गया है और मरे हुए हाथियों का संस्कार कर दिया गया है ।

कल रात पानीपत में कुत्तों की लड़ाई के दौरान पाँच ऊंट डर के मारे कैम्पाकोला की बोटल में छुप गये । आज तहसील कैम्प में एक आदमी चाय पीते हुए चाय में डूब कर मर गया उसे जिन्दा करने के लिए जूतों का आचार खिलाया गया ।

कल दिन में १२ बजकर २७ मिनट और सवा २ इंच पर घन्टाघर पर एक मक्खी ने जबरदस्त लात मार दी जिससे कि घन्टाघर गिर पड़ा मलवा उठाने-वालों में ३ हजार खटमल और १५ हजार मच्छर जा पहुँचे ।

कँवलजीत बाजवा, नवी सी

अगर परीक्षाएँ न होती

मनुष्य एक सामाजिक प्राणी है । इसमें बौद्धिक एवं मानसिक विकास का भण्डार परिपूर्ण हैं और वह कल्पनाशील भी है । वह बैठे-बैठे कभी कुछ सोचता है और करता है । मेरे दिमाग में भी बैठे-बैठे कभी-कभी यह विचार आते हैं कि अगर मेरे पंख होते,.....मेरी लॉटरी निकलती तो, परन्तु उसके आगे विचार आकर रुक जाते हैं कि अगर परीक्षाएँ न होती .. ।

हम विद्यार्थियों को परीक्षाएँ का लगातार सानना करना पड़ता है । यहाँ तक कि दम लेने का भी अवकाश नहीं मिलता । कभी साप्ताहिक, कभी मासिक, यर्ध-वार्षिक और वार्षिक परीक्षाएँ का भूत हमेशा सवार होता रहता है ।

अगर यह परीक्षाएँ न होती तो हम खुशी से फूले न समाते । फिर दिनरात पढ़ने की जरूरत न पड़ती और माता-पिता बार-बार पढ़ाई करने के लिए न टोकते । फिर तो विद्यार्थियों को परीक्षा-भवन में नकल करने की जरूरत भी न पड़ती । फिर तो न ही परीक्षा में असफल होने पर विद्यार्थियों के आत्सहत्या की करुण घटना घटती और न विद्यार्थियों के जीवन बरबाद होते ।

लेकिन फिर यह विचार आता है कि परीक्षाएँ विद्यार्थी की स्मरणशक्ति की कसौटी है । यदि परीक्षाएँ न होती तो सभी विद्यार्थी कैसे अगली श्रेणी में प्रवेश करते । बिना परीक्षा के अनेक विद्यार्थी लापरवाह हो जाते और वे कभी पढ़ने का कष्ट ही न उठाते । फिर उनकी योग्यता का पता कैसे लगाया जाता ?

यह सच है कि परीक्षाएँ न होने पर विद्यार्थी चिन्ता मुक्त होकर विविध खेलों में भाग लेते और वे संगीत नृत्य आदि ललितकलाओं में कुशलता प्राप्त करते । वे केवल किताबी कीड़े ही न रहकर अपना सर्वांगीण विकास कर पाते । परन्तु इसके विपरीत यह कटु सत्य है कि परीक्षाएँ व्यावहारिक दृष्टि से अनिवार्य हैं । जिस तरह हम अपने शरीर से परछाई को अलग नहीं कर सकते उसी तरह हम पढ़ाई से परीक्षाओं को अलग नहीं कर सकते ।

राकेश गुप्ता ९ सी

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Vice Head Boys : Amar Malkani

Youhan Mubarak

Senior Prefect : Navin Somani

Prefects

Boarders

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Pritam Borawake
Sharad Kadu
Anil Manghnani
Mahender Manik
Sageer Momin
Riyaz Neemuchwalla
Nilesh Pandhare
Jayant Rajnoor
Atul Sasane
Binu Varghese
Faisal Abbas

Day-Scholars

Nauzar Bharucha
Anilkumar Chada
Ajay Dubey
Abhijit Mathure
Mustafa Poonawalla
Vivek Sud
Harshad Talera

Monitors

Boarders

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Waqar Momin
Shepherd Bhite
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Navin Kirpalani	Rohinton Mubarak
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Dieter Thomas	Neville Postwalla
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Harding	:	Youhan Mubarak
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