

"The Mitre"



The Yearly Magazine
of
Bishop's High School

Poona.

1950

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EDITORIAL

Heavy pressure of other responsibilities has prevented the usual editor of the School Magazine from doing the editing of this issue of 'The Mitre.' In his absence the work has fallen on other shoulders—and here they are

This issue is late in going out to you—very late. Probably most of you believed (or hoped) that for this iniquity the scribe now writing had been eaten by bears, like the prophet of old; or, if the dice were too heavily loaded against that fitting end to him in the recent past, it was felt perhaps that there was still a chance in the near future of his succumbing to his own 'vis inertiae', the polite equivalent of Plumber's Palsy. The sad truth is that he has not. Well, not yet.

Many and sincere apologies to all of you for the delay. Circumstances of unusual force have combined to hold up till now the issue of our Magazine.

To one who has for the first time become connected with this side of 'The Mitre' it has been a joy to see how many contributions from the boys were of a humorous nature. Their quality and variety called for suitable recognition, and this has been given in the inclusion of a special place in this issue for such contributions.

A feature that is regrettably absent from this issue is that devoted to Old Boys. We had hoped to have something substantial to give you of news from and of them, but in the end the idea had to be dropped for lack

of matter available. We hope, however, to remedy this in our next issue and to give you in more than good measure the 'gen' about those who have passed out of school and are scattered about India and abroad. We are always happy to hear from them and to learn how they are faring. This is said as much to the Old Boys of an older time as to those who have left us in recent years.

And now it is time to end this. Thanks, hearty and heartfelt, are due to all of you who sent in articles for the Magazine. If all your articles are not found in it, no matter. Your desire to help is something that also counts.

Happy reading !

HEADMASTER'S REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1950

Brigadier Bilimoria and Mrs. Bilimoria, members of the School Committee, Parents, Ladies and Gentlemen, and boys of the Bishop's School, I present you my third report.

Last year I announced with no little pride that we had reached the large figure of 268 on Rolls; God has blessed our work and today our numbers stand at 309 with a large waiting list of boys clamouring to enter the School and extremely few vacancies in but two or three Classes to offer intending pupils.

Mere numbers, however impressive as that may be, is not as essential to a School as the quality of its boys. We have not got very much to show parents and friends in bricks and mortar, but we are proud of the happy, working atmosphere of the School; to witness our boys at work and play, composed as they are from no less than some thirty-five classes and creeds of India's Society, is a living monument to the type of education that this School and others like it are offering. Never before have these Schools been so rich in variety of personnel, and the splendid harmony between individuals, (only to be seen, to be believed,) among our varied numbers, is a rich and enduring experience to our boys, which must inevitably be of infinite benefit to them in the moulding of their characters and their outlook on life.

As I did last year, I repeat this year that we are fortunate in the general tone of our boys in School who are virile and understand the omnipresent principles we are continually endeavouring to drive home; the lessons of 'esprit de corps,' sincerity of purpose in life, fairness to all, and the thousands of great ideals that come our way of experiences in our day to day moulding for life, both in the classroom and on the games field, are all their share of education here. Please don't misunderstand me; I am merely stating that generally the attitude of our children is good, but it is a long, fatiguing and difficult task to endeavour to maintain the keen and lively enthusiasm for which these Schools have been characterised in the past.

These Schools were knit together in no uncertain terms by a strong spirit of 'esprit de corps,' assisted by a something called "tone", and it was easy to spot an "outsider", who very soon had either to conform to this "tone" or, failing which, was compelled by "public" opinion and "public" reaction very soon to change his habitat to that of another School more suited to his way of life. This "tone" is still perceptible, but not in the very virile and active form of the past; it is imbibed much slower by a newcomer, and seldom goes as deep. An "outsider" gets away with a lot of unconventional things he does and I regard this as a great pity because I feel that a deep-seated loyalty to small conventions must bear fruit throughout the life of an individual later; in short, they all go towards disciplining a man.

I am now in the privileged position of looking upon a very great number of boys who have left School during my tenure of 22 years of School Mastering. These things loom large in making the successful man, namely: character, academic ability and finance. I have put character first because I am again and again meeting my boys who are making a real success in life, boys who had neither real mental ability nor finance; I should like to underline that statement. What they did have, however, was character, real solid reliability and a deep understanding of the very broad meaning of "playing the man and playing the game". Without exception they are those who are neither extra "brainy", nor rich, nor were they quality performers; all I can remember about all of them is that they were enthusiastic members on the field of sport. They had acquired a deep and lasting something that keeps taking them up and up, not only in their day-to-day business, but in their worth and value among men. It is because of this wonderful experience being forcibly thrust upon me so often, again and again and again, that I lay such emphasis on the field of sport; "the Battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton" was not a statement made by me, but how true is its implication. The staff and I, with a firm unanimity, are desperately striving to keep alive this flame of enthusiasm or the love of sport, but parents must back their children and educate and discipline them to take an active interest in this very important field of human

activity. From my experience I emphasise that education without it is but half-baked, and it is easy to spot the man who has risen to authority by academic ability or finance alone; their lack of understanding and values is at once obvious. Look around at our great number of M.A.'s and capitalists - the country is full of them and I feel that we would progress much faster if we could only have a nation who understood what is meant by playing the game.

WORK. Our Cambridge results for 1949 were very creditable; we passed 12 out of 15 with 2 obtaining 1st. Division passes. We are still in the experimental stage with the S. S. C. examination and though the courses are quite similar the types of Examinations, are so very different that it is no easy matter to plan Cambridge and S. S. C. E. simultaneously. We must run the two classes entirely separately if we are to seek any real success. Our results in the Drawing and Music Examinations were good for all the candidates that appeared passed.

In accordance with Government orders we are now teaching Mahratti in three classes of the School. Very shortly we are to open our handicraft section which is to teach fretwork and so give a boy an opportunity to build deftness and dexterity of hand and to inculcate in him an appreciation of minute details of aestheticism, and I am looking forward to the opening of this activity with some enthusiasm.

STAFF. I am very glad to say that we have added to our Staff Mr. Ralph Aikin, one-time Senior Master of this School; he brings with him a deal of experience and enthusiasm. Mr. Hooton Rowe, B. E., is our Mahratti Teacher and handicraft instructor.

GAMES. I should like to say that I was satisfied, but I cannot say this with a conscience, for I feel that not enough boys are taking an active enough part in the numerous activities that are organised for their benefit, namely: volleyball, swimming, cricket, football, boxing, athletics, tennis and indoor games; no less than one third of the School find excuses to miss

games in spite of all our untiring efforts to get them out to play; I do not know whether parents encourage them to waste their evenings or whether they get away by a heap of untruths; the fact remains that a great number of boys, almost one third of the School, are continually absenting themselves from games on lame excuses, and I would implore you parents to see that your boy does turn out for games; it is an essential part of his education I repeat what I said last year—games and character are synonymous.

Once again we held our Annual Games fixture with Panchgani, and where our Seniors, who played in Poona, were successful our Juniors, who went up to Panchgani, were not quite so. We intend making fixtures with Barnes School from Deolali and once again continuing our fixtures with the Cathedral School from Bombay.

DRESS. We have made great progress under this head and I sincerely thank parents for their co-operation in seeing to it that their boys come to School neatly dressed. I would appreciate it if parents see to it that when their sons attended public functions, cinemas, concerts, etc., they are dressed in such a way as to bring credit to themselves, their children and the School.

HEALTH. As I have said on previous occasions, boys keep really excellent health in Poona, and this definitely applies to the Boarders, for it is hardly ever that the Infirmary is occupied. I wish I could say the same for the Day Scholars who, according to the number of letters we receive, seem to suffer quite a deal of day-to-day illness.

From last year we have introduced the taking of the weights of all the boys in School once a month. And here is a bit of information that will interest some parents, for it is the rule and very seldom the exception that practically all boys, both Boarders and Day Scholars, increase by 1 to 1½ lbs in weight each month.

SERVICES BLOCK. I take this opportunity of thanking Brigadier Chowdhury, Brigadier Administration, and Brigadier



STAFF AND PREFECTS 1950.

Bilimoria, Sub-Area Commander, for making over to the School, primarily for children of the Services, a lovely block of rooms; it has eased our problem of space for 27 Boarders and we are most grateful. Further to assist us in running this hostel, Brigadier Bilimoria has kindly given us Rs. 500/- for which we are very grateful. Thank you very much indeed, Brigadier Bilimoria.

THE NEW HOUSE. Our large numbers have made it imperative to open a fourth House, Bishop's House, to commemorate those Bishops who obviously wished to remain anonymous and yet who made the foundation of this School possible. The name is also particularly suitable because the Lord Bishop of Bombay is the Chairman of the School's Committee.

Bishop's House, which has selected yellow as its colour, is blooming forth with enthusiasm and we all look forward to this new venture with a real interest.

SLACKING It is extraordinarily difficult in a big School to keep an eye on individual slackers; I shall be very grateful if parents will bring to my notice, either by dropping me a line or preferably by coming to see me, habitual slackers. I must say here that by this form of co-operation quite a few parents and I have really achieved much; the slacker must be brought to book! Let us work together.

THANKS. Before concluding, I take this opportunity of thanking Brigadier Bilimoria and Mrs. Bilimoria for their presence here this evening, and I thank you parents and friends not only for your presence here, but also each in his own measure according to the extent of co-operation with the School, and our work, and if today, prizes were awarded for being enthusiastic and co-operative parents towards the all-round progress of your sons and the ideals of the School, do you feel you could claim a prize?

I wish to thank Mr. Mordecai for his continual effervescent enthusiasm in the affairs of the School and his kindly understanding assistance in all we do. Colonels Verma, Bhandari and Khanduri are other enthusiastic parents, not to talk of Mrs &

Mr. Cline and the Rev. and Mr. Venkataramiah, who are both here from Bombay. I thank you all and ask for the assistance and co-operation of all of you to find out what the School is endeavouring to do for your boy, and then to back us up with a singleness of purpose. When you feel like criticising us let hear from you; we shall appreciate it, but also please remember that criticism is always two-edged, each as sharp as the other, and don't forget, before you come, please look into your side of the picture; let us work together.

I thank the Staff very sincerely indeed for their selfless loyalty and sincerity to the progressive work of the School, first on behalf of myself, and then on your behalf. Thank you, ladies and gentlemen, very much indeed.

And so we move into a new year of re-dedication to the ideals and aspirations of the Bishop's School; let us move forward, all of us, Parents, Staff and Boys, with a new fervour to keep ablaze the grandest things and greatest aspirations that these Schools, and this School in particular, have striven to attain, and may God help us all, each in full measure, to sound the name of the Bishop's School all over the land as a School that is endeavouring to do its duty.

Thank you very much indeed.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

16th March, 1951.

PRESIDENT—Brigadier D. M. Bilimoria

PROGRAMME

1. Introduction of the School's Committee and the Staff to Brigadier and Mrs. Bilimoria.
2. Presentation of Bouquet to Mrs. Bilimoria.
3. Headmaster's Report.
4. Presentation of Prizes by Mrs. Bilimoria.
5. President's Address.
6. Vote of Thanks.
7. Variety Concert.

by
The School

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

Std. III	Proficiency.	Sassoon Daniel.
	English.	Sarosh Talukdar.
	Mathematics.	Faroukh Daruwala.
	Progress.	Kaikobad Pudumjee
Std. IV	Proficiency.	Munir Chinoy.
	English.	Gautam Ganguli.
	Mathematics.	Rajan Ramchandaran.
	Progress.	Ghansham Ramchand
Std. V	Proficiency.	Kalyan Chakravati.
	English.	Kalyan Chakravati.
	Mathematics.	Kalyan Chakravati.
	Progress.	Jagdip Singh.

Std. VI	Proficiency. English. Mathematics. Progress	Neil Chinmulgund, Neil Chinmulgund. Ajit Mirchandani. Robert Michael
Std. VII	Proficiency, English. Mathematics. Progress.	Farhad Ginwalla. Farhad Ginwalla. Asok Sen Gupta, Shewak Dansingani
Std. VIII	Proficiency. English Mathematics. Special Prize.	Narayan Advani. Narayan Advani, Narayan Advani. Edward Wood.
Std. IX	Proficiency. Progress, English. Mathematics.	Keith Venkataramiah, John Sewell, Keith Venkataramiah, Girdhalal Chhaganlal.
Std. X	Proficiency. English. Mathematics. Progress.	Praful Desai. George Saleh. Hirak Nag, St. John McMullen.
Std. XI	Proficiency, English, Mathematics. Progress.	Ravi Sekhri Emile Saleh. Douglas D'Silva. Alfred McCarthy,

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Scripture.	Senior.	Keith Venkataramiah.
	Junior.	Stefane Cumine.
Art.	Senior.	Kevin Devlin.
	Junior.	George Reed.

General Knowledge.	Senior.	1. E. Wood. 2. N. Advani.
	Junior.	1. N. Chinmulgund. 2. S. Verma.
Music.	Senior.	William deSilva.
	Junior.	Zar Master.
Best Pupils.	Senior.	Narayan Advani VIII, 82.5 p.c.
	Junior.	Gautam Ganguli IV, 82.5 p.c.
Head Boy's Prize.	Shahpur Shirazi.	
Vice Head Boy's Prize.	Emile Saleh.	
Governor's Cup for	(Proficiency.	Narayan Advani.
	(Progress.	Robert Wood.
	(Best All-	Shahpur Shirazi.
	(Rounder.	
Mr. Mulleneaux's Cups for	(Mathematics.	Narayan Advani.
	(Science.	Hirak Nag.
Best All-Round Boy	(Arnould.	Prakash Khanduri.
	(Harding.	Alfred Pereira.
	(Mansfield.	Peter Triddon.
Robey Study Cup.	Arnould House.	

HOUSE TROPHIES

Tennis, Indoor Games, Football, (Jr.), Athletics (Sr.)	Boxing, Volley Ball,
	HARDING HOUSE.
Football (Sr.), Cricket, P. T. (Jr.), Swimming.	
	MANSFIELD HOUSE.
Hockey, Cricket, Athletics (Jr.), P. T. (Sr.)	
	ARNOULD HOUSE.
REX LUDORUM	ALFRED PEREIRA.
COCK HOUSE.	HARDING HOUSE.

CONCERT PROGRAMME.

1. JOHNNY GRUBB. Juniors.

Cast.

Johnny Grubb.	Colin Horton
Johnny's Mother.	Hector Saunders.
Mr. Bath.	Avtar Singh.
Mr. Bowl.	Kushroo Captain.
Mr. Mirror.	Asok Roy.
Mr. Soap.	Mahyar Anklesaria.
Mr. Nailbrush.	Vijay Mehta.
Mr. Tooth Brush.	George Iny.
Miss Tooth Powder.	Sassoon Daniel.
Miss Sponge.	Graham Kimber.
Miss Face Cloth.	Kurshed Rastomjee.
Miss Towel.	Prakash Korde.

2. Piano Duet. Sans Souci.

(Derek Freitas.
(William deSilva.

3. Percussion Band. Juniors.

The Merry Peasant.
The Blue Danube.

4. Piano Duet. Il Corricolo.

(Soli Contractor.
(Dali Dordi.

5. Solo. Dear Harp of my Country. Zar Master.

6. PASSION, POISON and PETRIFICATION. by G. B. Shaw

Cast.

Magnesia Fitztollemache	Derek Freitas.
Lord Fitztollemache (Fitz)	Kevin Devlin.
Adolphus Bastable	Mark Cline.
Phillis the Maid	Peter Gilbert.
Landlord	William deSilva.
Policeman	Alfred Pereira.
Doctor	Eli Levy.
Stage Effects.	Dali Dordi.

7. The School Choir,

I Vow to Thee, My Country.
Allan Water.
Vive L'amour.
The School Song.

HARDING HOUSE NOTES 1950.

HOUSE MASTER

Mr. A. E. Mollan

HOUSE CAPTAIN

S Shirazi

VICE CAPTAIN

A. L. Pereira

History will repeat itself. Although we failed to reach the top position last year, still the time was at hand when Harding would once again stand supreme in spite of all obstacles, and dictate terms. Now, at the time of writing, we ourselves are in that honoured position of "Cock House" in spite of the keen competition we have had from Mansfield.

We started the year by winning the Volley Ball, but all three Houses tied in Hockey. We did not stand anywhere in swimming, but made up for this by winning the Football and Boxing in the Second Term. I cannot understand why, but we always seem to be last in Swimming. I wish the boys would do something about this next year. Cricket brought about a mixed result in the Seniors; and largely due to luck, all three Houses tied. Our Juniors, however, did enough damage to bring us to the top. Here I must mention the good Cricket played by our Juniors, Dayalpuri, Rais and Mawji ii, and it is not surprising to know that they set up a record score of 203 runs against Mansfield Juniors. Although I was rather dissatisfied with our Juniors last year, I must say that they have done their "bit" this year in our struggle for "Cock House".

In Athletics we came first again, and the House broke three records, one of which was the Relay timing, which was lowered by .8 seconds. Tennis brought up higher us in the lead for supremacy while. Indoor games, which consist of Table-Tennis, Badminton and Chess, was ours all along.

In spite of all this I am sorry to mention that our position in work has fallen very low; we now stand LAST. The position in work depends on the efforts of every individual in the house; it is sad to note that the "Minus" points are contributed by the Seniors. I hope that next year the House will realize this, and strive as hard in work, as they do in games.

Before concluding, I should like to thank Mr. Mollan for the keen interest he has taken in promoting the welfare of the House; my thanks also to Alfie Pereira, my Vice-Captain, and A. Mirza, the House-Prefect, for their keen assistance throughout the year. I wish you all in the House "Goodbye," and good luck in the years to come. We can look back on 1950 with satisfaction, and at the future with high hopes and confidence.

S. SHIRAZI.

MANSFIELD HOUSE NOTES 1950

HOUSE MASTER	Mr. L. Francis
HOUSE CAPTAIN	P. Triddon
VICE CAPTAIN	R. Tata

To start off, I thank Mr. Francis for his able guiding of the House throughout the year. I now congratulate the boys in my House for the really splendid show they put up; in fact at the beginning of the year there was every chance of our being Cock House. In the first term we lost the Hockey and Volley-Ball, coming second in both, but won the Swimming by a wide margin. This partial success made the Juniors slack the following term, with the result that they lost the Football; but this loss was made good by the Seniors winning. The Boxing was a big disappointment to me, for I had hoped to win it during my last year as Captain, but Lady Luck was against us and we lost by one point, which could easily have been made up if some more of the "Stalwarts" of the House joined.

As is the case every year, there are only a few outstanding boys in the side who really make up the team. This applied to the Juniors this year, and if it had not been for Mordecai, Advani, Gazdar and a few others, we would not have fared very well. I see that most of the boys have begun to try and get work points, and if this continues we can win the Work Championship as well.

Here's wishing the House the best of luck in the coming year, and never let our colours be lowered.

P. TRIDDON.

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HARDING: COCK HOUSE 1950.

ARNOULD HOUSE NOTES 1950.

HOUSE MASTER
HOUSE CAPTAIN
VICE-CAPTAIN

Mr. P. D. BUNTER
R. SEKHRI
W. de SILVA

We began the year with our Juniors getting first place in volley-ball and hockey, and securing second place in swimming. Our Senior string failed to impress at all, and remained at the bottom of the table throughout the year.

The Juniors continued their good work in the second term and were placed first in football, tennis and athletics, and were second in the remaining events for the year. This was all the more startling, as they lost the services of such stalwarts as Khanduri, Venkataramiah K., and Fowles, early in the second term. S. Contractor, however, proved a good captain and all-round sportsman; and it was mainly his efforts and example which kept our Juniors together so successfully.

We welcomed W. de Silva into our House in January, and he has already proved himself an all-rounder of exceptional ability. We hope that under his Captaincy, this year, Arnould Seniors will give a better account of themselves, and go all out to secure the coveted "Cock House" distinction.

P. D. B.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S NOTES.

We started the year with thirteen Prefects, and were very sorry to lose Collin Smith in the Second Term. We were not, however, overhandicapped by this loss. The duties of a 'boarder prefect' are many and varied, but I cannot honestly say the same thing about our numerous Day Scholar Prefects. Although I am very happy to be the Head of the Unlucky Thirteen. I think the number is too great for a school of our capacity, and that many of them are filling a position which offers no responsible

duty. Out of the thirteen, there are only five boarder prefects, who practically carry all the burden, and I must say that we have done it quite well and cheerfully, with Shustary as the source of inspiration! I must also mention the valuable assistance of Emile Saleh, my Vice-Captain. He has held numerous posts in the school, and has done his utmost in everything he has undertaken.

For the school as a whole, the year 1950 has been a very successful and a happy year. We have had no such epidemics as "Polio", or Chicken Pox, either! Our only misfortune was our losing the "Rubber" to the Panchgani School this year. We sent up our Juniors, and they sent down their Seniors. The Seniors here gave their very best, and won the Senior "Rubber" in spite of the difficulties which came their way. We won the Cricket, lost the Table-Tennis, and drew in Hockey and Football. The Juniors, I am sorry to say, did rather badly and were the cause of our losing the "Rubber". On the whole, I should say that we have a moderate Hockey team, but much improved Football and Cricket teams, and we should have quite easily beaten the Panchgani teams in Football and Hockey, if "a little luck" had come our way. Another one of our enterprises this year has been the resurrection of the "Miterite"—the School Rag. So far we have been fairly successful in getting out the monthly editions, and if the boys keep on contributing articles as regularly as they have been doing, I don't see any reason why it should die out again.

Finally, I extend our thanks to Mr. Lunn, and Mr. D. E. Olliver for the various "partitions" which they have given the Prefects, and their valuable advice from time to time. I should also like to thank all the members of the Staff for their kind assistance in enabling us to carry out our duties successfully and efficiently. In conclusion, I take this opportunity of wishing 1951's School Captain and Prefects the very best of luck, and may you,

"Chant Bishop's name with a will".

S. SHIRAZI (School Captain)

HOCKEY REPORT 1950.

The season was a successful one and the thing that made it so was that every boy was eager to play and did play. I was indisposed during the latter end of the season but other members of the Staff helped to complete the programme drawn up at the commencement of the season.

The "Set" matches were actually a preliminary training for those who later on represented the House and School teams. These matches proved to be as interesting as they had been last season.

The House matches were very keenly contested and due to this the general result was a "tie", all the Houses receiving an equal number of points. The detail results were as follows:

SENIORS: 1st Harding; 2nd Mansfield; 3rd Arnould.

JUNIORS: 1st Arnould; 2nd Mansfield; 3rd Harding.

Our School XI (Seniors) played matches against military and civilian teams. They played ten matches in all and won five. St. J. McMullen was awarded colours for his good play in these games. He is a very reliable back.

Our Junior School XI went to Panchgani in November to play their annual fixture against St. Peter's. The latter won a keenly contested game, the score being 3-1. The Senior XI of St. Peter's came to Poona to play us on the Sub-Area ground. This match proved to be very exciting, as no goal was scored by either of the teams.

In concluding I would like to say "Thank You" to all members of the Staff who helped with the refereeing, and a very special "Thank You" to those who carried on the task during my illness.

A. E. MOLLAN. (Secy.)

FOOTBALL NOTES 1950.

The season opened with the usual Staff versus Boys match, which was won by the boys this year. As the Staff are getting older with each passing year, it begins to look as if this result reflects the shape of things to come. Be that as it may, Staff still hope.....and try!

The First Eleven played a number of outside matches, and were, in the main, successful. Our opponents were Ornellas High School, St. Vincent's, Shivaji, and various other Clubs. The highlight of the season, the Panchgani match, went this year to the visitors, but our Junior eleven managed to defeat their rivals on their home ground.

The Leagues as usual were keenly contested and there was a great deal of friendly 'ragging' between the rival teams, particularly those who had 'all hope abandoned'. The most eager are of course the youngsters who have their own field and their own, to say the least, peculiar rules. What they lack in skill, however, they certainly make up for in the "vim" with which they 'go at it'.

No colours were presented,

The results of the House matches were as follows :—

JUNIORS	ARNOULD	HARDING	MANSFIELD
1st round.	0	2	—
	—	2	0
	2	—	0
2nd round.	1	1	—
	—	1	1
	1	—	1
TOTAL	4	6	2

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HOCKEY XI 1950.



FOOTBALL XI 1950

SENIORS

1st round	0	2	—
	—	1	1
	1	—	1
2nd round	1	1	—
	—	0	2
	0	—	2
TOTAL	2	4	6

In conclusion, I take this opportunity of thanking those members of the Staff who helped with the refereeing, and those of the Senior boys who helped so ably with the Junior League refereeing.

L. FRANCIS, (Secy.)

CRICKET NOTES 1950

There was much all-round enthusiasm in the game this year and the first half of the season was devoted to "nets" for Seniors and Juniors. The "Younkers" made shift for themselves in the "countryside" neighbouring the I. A. M. C. ground. Mention must be made, by way of grateful thanks, to those in charge, for the use of this ground, which though not entirely conducive to big hitting and clean fielding, had the advantages of shady patches so welcome to "outfielders" and umpires alike, and, of course, its greatest asset was its proximity to the School.

We witnessed several interesting matches over week-ends in which Staff, boys and students from the Training College participated. The Juniors also arranged various fixtures, apart from the regular "set" matches, and these evoked great interest among players and spectators.

The Senior Division of the Inter-House Tournaments turned out to be a sort of vicious circle, each House defeating the other, and being defeated in turn. Although this got us nowhere, it certainly maintained the Spirit of competition throughout the series. Sher Mohamed's 72 against Mansfield, and Basil Pereira's hectic 62 versus Arnould, were outstanding achievements. In the Junior Division, Arnould and Mansfield could give little opposition to the redoubtable Harding youngsters, and apart from one or two gallant efforts, the result was a foregone conclusion.

In our annual encounter with St. Peter's, Panchgani, we prevailed over them by 40 runs. Shirazi, our skipper, knocked up a good 40, and bagged five of their wickets; but apart from his individual performance he handled the team well. J Sewell (26) also deserves special mention. Davies (29) of Panchgani kept his end going doggedly in spite of a damaged finger; their top scorer was Ansari (38).

Let it be said in conclusion, that though our batsmen never reached a high degree of technical perfection, yet they always got the runs as and when required. It must be borne in mind that cricket is a game of patience and long suffering, and these are the qualities one must develop in the process of training.

Colours were awarded to Shapur Shirazi.

P. D. BUNTER, (Secy.)

INTER-HOUSE BOXING 1950.

The Inter-House Boxing came to an end on 2nd Sept. 1950 in the A. P. T. S. Gymnasium. Generally, the boxing was not of a very high standard. This can partially be accounted for :—

1. Over-eagerness of boys to get points for their Houses.
2. Boys absenting themselves in the early stages of training, (especially Day Boys.)

In the preliminary junior events most of the boys with a little science and previous experience were outclassed by the bustling tactics of their less experienced opponents. This may be a lesson for them in future, now they they realise that points are not gained by remaining on the defence. Although Rennison was beaten by Wordsworth in the Junior welter weight Final he put up two or three good fights in the early bouts and deserves a pat on the back. I. Mordecai, Gasper, Bhatia and both Noguers did well and deserve a word of praise. In the Senior events Pereira, Banaji, K. Mansur, Shirazi, Sekhri, Dordi and Judge boxed well and deserve special mention. Pereira was awarded the prize for being the best boxer and Dordi collected the one for the best loser.

Singlehurst came to this School from Bombay during the year with a great reputation as a boxer, but K. Mansur, who is a new beginner at the art, met him, and beat him, in the Heavy-Weight Final. Mansur deserved the win, for he trained hard, got himself fit, and in the actual fight hit hard and delivered his blows on the target, where it hurts most, and the effects on Singlehurst were soon evident. Cathedral High School sent five boys up from Bombay. These were matched against five of our non-finalists according to weights and the bouts resulted in a win for C. H. S. by 4 contests to 1. A. Dalaya was unfortunate to have his eye cut open in the first round of his contest against Raymond of C. H. S. Although handicapped by the cut he pluckily went the full three rounds and lost the contest on points. Dalaya put up an excellent show. The results were :—

JUNIORS

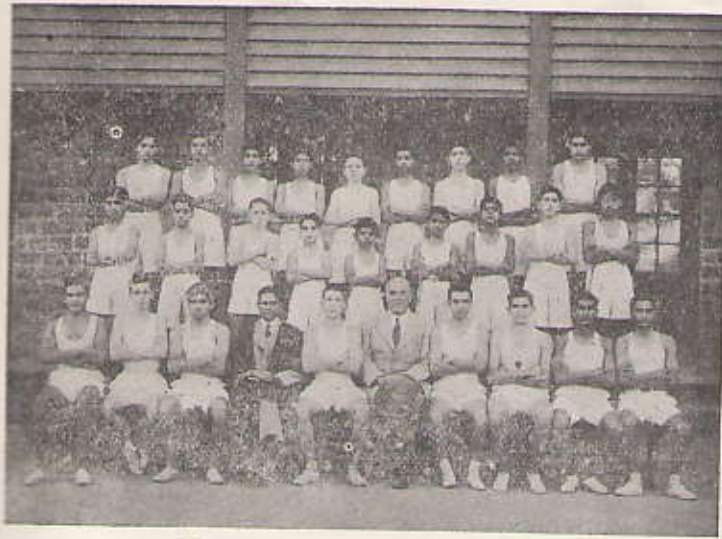
BANTAM WEIGHT	Winner :	R. Dimri
	Runner-up :	R. Daruwalla
FEATHER WEIGHT	Winner :	B. Noguer
	Runner-up :	A. Gasper
LIGHT WEIGHT	Winner :	R. Bhatia
	Runner-up :	F. Marker
WELTER WEIGHT	Winner :	T. Wordsworth
	Runner-up :	R. Rennison
MIDDLE WEIGHT	Winner :	P. Khanduri
	Runner-up :	J. Irani
LIGHT-HEAVY WEIGHT	Winner :	A. Khambatta
	Runner-up :	J. Mordecai
SPECIAL WEIGHT	Winner :	I. Mordecai
	Runner-up :	S. Contractor
L. W. SPECIAL CONTEST	Winner :	Jameson (Cathedral)
	Runner-up :	R. Rahimtoola (Bishops)
W. W. SPECIAL CONTEST	Winner :	Currimjee (Cathedral)
	Runner-up :	S. Dalaya (Bishops)
L. H. SPECIAL CONTEST	Winner :	Wilkinson (Cathedral)
	Runner-up :	Nag. (Bishops)

SENIORS

SPECIAL WEIGHT	Winner :	A. McCarthy
	Runner-up :	E. Marley
BANTAM WEIGHT	Winner :	C. Gasper
	Runner-up :	A. Mirza
FEATHER WEIGHT	Winner :	N. Rahimtoola
	Runner-up :	W. DeSilva
LIGHT WEIGHT	Winner :	W. Green
	Runner-up :	R. McMullen
WELTER WEIGHT	Runner-up :	S. McMullen
	Runner-up :	P. Triddon
MIDDLE WEIGHT	Winner :	A. Pereira
	Runner-up :	R. Sekhri



CRICKET XI 1950.



BOXING FINALISTS 1950.

LIGHT HEAVY WEIGHT	Winner :	V. Banaji
	Runner-up :	S. Shirazi
HEAVY WEIGHT	Winner :	K. Mansur
	Runner-up :	G. Singlehurst
L. W. SPECIAL CONTEST	Winner :	K. Devlin (Bishop's)
	Runner-up :	Ramchandani (Cathedral)
B. W. SPECIAL CONTEST	Winner :	Raymond (Cathedral)
	Runner-up :	A. Dalaya (Bishop's)
BEST LOSER, JUNIORS	—	A. Noguer
BEST LOSER, SENIORS	—	D. Dordi
SCIENTIFIC BOXER, JUNIORS	—	T. Wordsworth
SCIENTIFIC BOXER, SENIORS	—	A. Pereira

INTER HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP :

1st—HARDING HOUSE	118	Points
2nd—MANSFIELD	117	"
3rd—ARNOULD	94	"

T. SEWELL, (Secy.)

SWIMMING AND DIVING 1950

We were very fortunate this year in having the Forces Swimming Pool at our disposal. Three days a week from January to April advantage was taken of this, and when the School closed for the summer vacation about 20 boys had been taught to swim and could go on their own steam in safety. Old swimmers put in a lot of practice during this period, and eventually at the Aquatic Sports on 12th April 1950 put up a good show. Although good swimmers like Winckler, Williams and Perkins had left the school their places were taken by Stevens, Kumar, G. Saleh and Snooks, who not only managed to keep the standard up to scratch but bettered the timings in no less than four events. This was an excellent effort.

The Diving was not very spectacular and will not be until such time as a spring-board or two are provided. At the final Brigadier P. S. Chowdhury presided and Mrs. Chowdhury gave away the prizes.

The results were :—

Under 12 years :

1 length Breast Sstroke.

1st. J. Snooks 34.4 secs. 2nd Khushalsingh

1 length Free Style.

1st. J. Snooks 29.5 secs. 2nd Moloobhai

2 lengths Free Style.

1st J. Snooks 1m. 8secs. 2nd G. Lowe

12 to 14 years :

1 length Breast Stroke.

1st G. Saleh 31.4 secs. 2nd G. Moloobhai

1 length Back Stroke

1st G. Saleh 34secs. 2nd J. Sewell

1 length Free Style.

1st G. Saleh 24.5 secs. 2nd S. Contractor

3 lengths Free Style

1st I. Mordecai 1m.41 secs. 2nd S. Contractor

14 to 16 years :

1 length Breast Stroke.

1st Kumar C. 25 secs. 2nd H. Nag

1 length Back Stroke

1st Kumar 26.4 secs. 2nd Goutier

2 lengths Free Style

1st Levy 57.7 secs. 2nd H. Nag

4 lengths Free Style

1st C. Kumar 2m. 2⁶ secs. 2nd Levy

Over 16 years :

1 length Breast Stroke

1st P. Stevens 23.8 secs. 2nd W. de Silva.

1 length Back Stroke

1st P. Stevens 25.4 secs. 2nd W. de Silva

2 lengths Free Style

1st P. Stevens 50. secs. 2nd K. Mansur

4 lengths Free Style

1st P. Stevens 2m. 1sec. 2nd J. Mansur

5 minutes Endurance Test

1st P. Stevens 8L. 48ft. 2nd C. Kumar

DIVING

(Under 12 years) 1st J. Snooks. 2nd G. Lowe
 (12 to 14 years) 1st Khanduri. 2nd G. Saleh
 (14 to 16 years) 1st C. Gasper 2nd Goutier
 (Over 16 years) 1st A. Pereira. 2nd Shushtary

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP

(Under 12 years) J. Snooks
 (11 to 14 years) G. Saleh
 (14 to 16 years) C. Kumar
 (Over 16 years) P. Stevens

INTER-HOUSE RELAY. (1) Mansfield 94 Secs.
 (2) Arnould
 (3) Harding

INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

1st MANSFIELD HOUSE 209 points
 2nd ARNOULD " 145 "
 3rd HARDING " 144 "

T. SEWELL, (Secy.)

ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Cross-Country Races were run at Hadapsar on the evening of 27th October. Most of the parents witnessed the events, and light refreshments were served, and everybody had an enjoyable time.

The Finals of the Inter-House sports were held on the Sub-Area grounds on 9th November. Brigadier C. P. Mangat Rai, Chief Engineer, Southern Command, presided

The results were as follow :—

Events.	Time.	Over 16		14 to 16	
		Winners.	Time.	Winners.	Time.
1. Cross-Country Race	... 21'55"	1. W. DeSilva (A) 2. W. Greene (H) 3. K. Devlin (M)	22'33"	1. J. Solomon (A) 2. L. Singh (H) 3. E. Marley (M)	
2. 1500 Metres	... 5'13 ³ / ₈ "	1. W. DeSilva (A) 2. W. Greene (H) 3. K. Devlin (M)	5'23 ³ / ₈ "	1. L. Singh (H) 2. J. Gontier (M) 3. J. Sewell (M)	
3. 800	... 2'22"	1. W. DeSilva (A) 2. W. Greene (H) 3. K. Devlin (M)	2'36 ³ / ₄ "	1. L. Singh (H) 2. H. Nag (M) 3. J. Singh ii (A)	
4. 400	... 60"	1. W. DeSilva (A) 2. K. Mansur (H) 3. W. Greene (H)	73 ⁴ / ₈ "	1. J. Solomon (A) 2. H. Nag (M) 3. P. Gilbert (H)	
5. 200	... 25 ¹ / ₈ "	1. A. Pereira (H) 2. W. DeSilva (A) 3. G. Singlehurst (H)	27 ¹ / ₈ "	1. P. Gilbert (H) 2. J. Solomon (A) 3. L. Singh (H)	
6. 100	... 12 ¹ / ₈ "	1. A. Pereira (H) 2. G. Singlehurst (H) 3. W. DeSilva (A)	12 ⁴ / ₈ "	1. P. Gilbert (School Record) (H) 2. J. Solomon (A) 3. L. Singh (H)	
7. High Jump	... 4'11"	1. K. Mansur (H) 2. W. DeSilva (A) 3. G. Singlehurst (H)	4'7"	1. J. Solomon (A) 2. P. Gilbert (H) 3. P. Byrne (M)	

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Simon (A)
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Wiley (M)

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W (M)

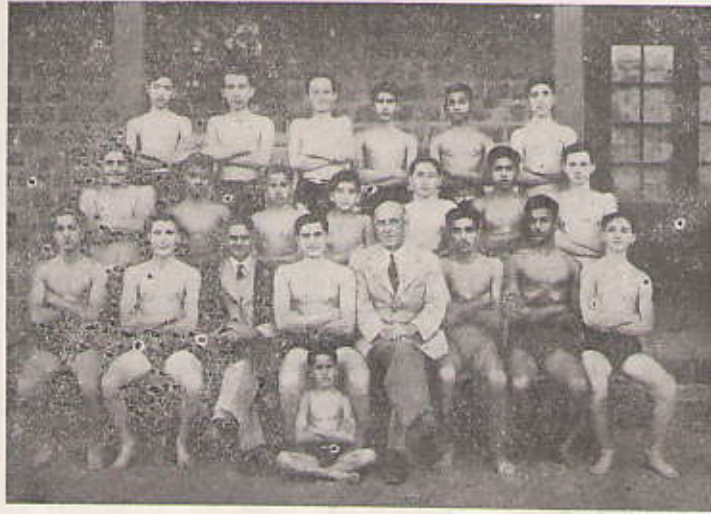
H (H)
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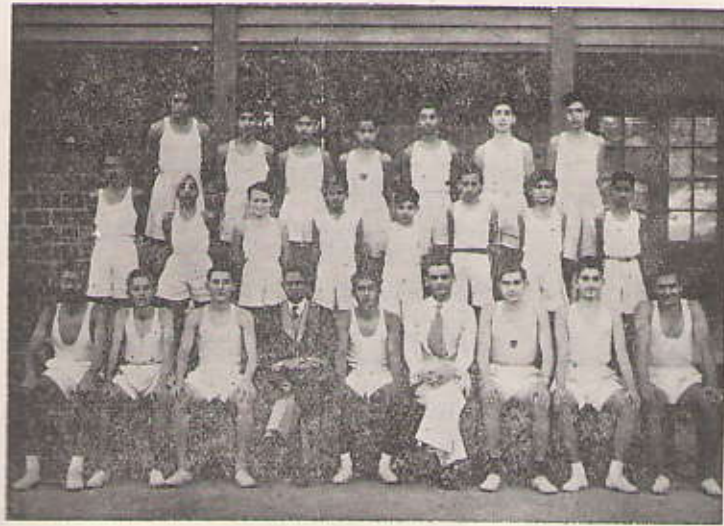
H (H)
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H (H)

Simon (A)
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M (M)



SWIMMING FINALISTS 1950.



ATHLETIC FINALISTS 1950.

3. Long Jump ... 18'5" 1. W. DeSilva (A) 16'2" 1. J. Solomon (School Record) (A)
 2. K. Mansur (H) 2. L. Singh (H)
 3. A. Pereira (H) 3. G. Saleh (H)
9. Hop Step & Jump ... 36'2" 1. W. DeSilva (A) 34'1" 1. J. Solomon (A)
 2. A. Pereira (H) 2. L. Singh (H)
 3. N. Dias (A) 3. P. Gilbert (H)
10. Putting ... 27'1" 1. A. Pereira 22'9" 1. L. Singh (H)
 (School Record) (H)
 2. K. Mansur (H) 2. R. McMullen (M)
 3. W. DeSilva (H) 3. J. Solomon (A)
11. Relay ... 2'53" 1. HARDING (School Record)
 2. ARNOULD
 3. MANSFIELD

VICTOR LUDORUM

W. DeSILVA (A)

J. SOLOMON (A)

POINTS

1. ARNOULD 797 points.
 2. HARDING 784 ..
 2. MANSFIELD 688 ..

JUNIORS

Events.	Time.	12 to 14.	Time.	10 to 12.
1. Cross-Country Race	... 17'40"	1. S. Bahadur (H) 2. C. Baskett (H) 3. R. Mukerjee (A)	17'36"	1. A. Gasper (A) 2. A. Singh (M) 3. A. Moolobhai (M)
2. 800 Metres	... 2'52 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1. R. Mukerjee (A) 2. C. Baskett (H) 3. S Bahadur (H)	3'2"	1. A. Gasper (A) 2. F. Rahimtoola (A) 3. M. Chatelier (M)
3. 400 "	... 73 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1. R. Rais (H) 2. I. Mordecai (M) 3. R. Mukerjee (A)	74 $\frac{2}{5}$ "	1. A. Gasper (School Record) (A) 2. H. Saunders (A) 3. J. Venkat (A)

- | | | | | | | | |
|----|-----------|-----|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------|
| 4. | 200 | " | ... | 32 ¹ / ₂ " | 1. R. Rais (H) | 32 ² / ₅ " | 1. A. Gasper (A) |
| | | | | | 2. R. Mukerjee (A) | | 2. M. Chatelier (M) |
| | | | | | 3. V. Dayalpuri (H) | | 3. F. Rahimtoola (H) |
| 5. | 100 | " | ... | 14 ³ / ₅ " | 1. I. Mordecai (M) | 15 ² / ₅ " | 1. A. Gasper (A) |
| | | | | | 2. R. Rais (H) | | 2. W. Roberts (A) |
| | | | | | 3. D. Vakeel (H) | | 3. H. Saunders (A) |
| 6. | High Jump | ... | 3'10 ¹ / ₂ " | | 1. S. Contractor (A) | 3'10" | 1. A. Gasper (A) |
| | | | | | 2. K. Guzdar (M) | | 2. G. Narang (A) |
| | | | | | 3. T. Wordsworth (H) | | 3. N. Chinmulgun (A) |
| 7. | Long Jump | ... | 12'11" | | 1. S. Contractor (A) | 11'8" | 1. M. Chatelier (M) |
| | | | | | 2. R. Rais (H) | | 2. W. Roberts (A) |
| | | | | | 3. S. Bahadur (H) | | 3. V. Saighal (H) |

VICTOR LUDORUM R. RAIS (H) A. GASPER (A)

- | Events. | Time. | Under 10 |
|------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| 1. 80 Metres ... | 13 ³ / ₅ " | 1. A. Singh (M)
2. C. Poonawalla (A)
3. S. Ahmed (H) |
| 2. 50 " | 9 ¹ / ₅ " | 1. A. Singh (M)
2. S. Ahmed (H)
3. F. Mehta (H) |
| 3. High Jump ... | 3'5" | 1. A. Singh (School Record) (M)
2. R. Venogopal (M) |

VICTOR LUDORUM A. SINGH (M)

A. A. BAAKZA (Secy.)

VOLLEY BALL

Volley Ball was played in the first term, and it was a great pleasure to see 4 volleyball courts in action as all the boys from the youngest to the Headboy were made to play the game. The standard, though not very brilliant, was quite good. All the Teachers took a keen interest in the game and their advice to everyone is to concentrate more on passing the ball rather than hitting and batting the ball hard. In the Inter-House Tournament Harding House beat the other Houses with ease and comfort and this was due to Harding House boys being a little better acquainted with the technique of the game.

A. A. BAAKZA, (Secy.)

INDOOR GAMES

Once a stone has been dislodged from a hill it needs little persuasion thereafter to coax it to the valley. It has been the same with Indoor Games in Bishop's. They have proved as infectious as measles and today are the most indulged-in recreation in the School.

A mistaken idea prevails in certain minds that Indoor Games have little value in the training of children and should be discouraged in favour of more 'manly' Games. This is like advocating caviare for every meal. Indoor Games, in spite of cynics, are widely recognized as a healthy outlet for juvenile energy. This fact has been given due recognition by the School in according it the privilege of being included for Cock House.

A very noteworthy factor in the running of Indoor Games has been the willing co-operation I have received from the Senior boys and the cheerful spirit in which they have risen at every occasion to shoulder responsibilities. It is difficult to mention them all individually but I'd like to place on record here my deep sense of appreciation for all the help these splendid lads have given me.

An outstanding contribution has been that of Shapur Shirazi. Though not a class Ping Pong player himself, he put forth all he had in organizing popular competitions, which, besides providing a lot of excitement, helped considerably to raise the standard of play. And when he left us he seemed to have retained a special soft corner for Indoor Games, for he has sent us a magnificent Cup which we have named "The Shapur Shirazi Challenge Cup". Year after year as boys compete for it may it be a reminder to them not only of its donor but of a beautiful sentiment so aptly expressed.

In our encounter with Panchgani our Juniors, who had gone up to St. Peter's, returned with the honours of battle. Our Seniors, contesting on the home ground, came off second best. It must be mentioned to their credit, however, that they fought valiantly every inch of the way and in the hall crowded with spectators there pervaded an atmosphere charged with excitement and tension. Our Spartans of the day, Rohin Tata, Abdul Mirza and Sher Mohamed deserve every credit for their magnificent performance.

The first Inter-House Chess and Carrom Tournaments, held during the last days of school, provided a welcome relief. Chess, in this School, is passing through the throes of its teething period but it's cheering to know that our difficulties are providing a good deal of mirth and entertainment to a select few who always know how to get a kick out of life from others' embarrassments. The healthy growth of chess is hampered by restrictions beyond our control for unless it is possible to provide a separate and spacious room, suitably laid out for the purpose, it is difficult to make it acquire a popular appeal. As matters stand, the prospects of being allotted such a room are not very bright. We'll leave it to time to provide us with a solution. All good things, they say, come to him who waits.

Cheerio.

E. J. OLIVER.

OIL TROUBLE

The saying "to pour oil on troubled waters" is familiar to most of us, and yet there is one country in the world where oil is the root cause of trouble: and that country is IRAN.

The last of the British oil technicians have been 'evacuated' and yet the drama is not over. What has prompted the aged Prime Minister, Dr. Mussadiq, to have adopted such a policy that has resulted in the expulsion of the British from Iran? To be able to answer this question one must understand the story behind the headlines about Iran.

Who is Dr. Mussadiq? He is the titular leader of the strongest of political parties in Iran: the 'National Front' Party. He is a violent nationalist and has bitterly opposed the British. The slogan of his party was: "Take over the oil. Throw out the British." This has finally been accomplished.

How did Dr. Mussadiq become the Prime Minister of Iran? The 'National Front' Party has the able support of a secret society of Moslem fanatics known as 'Fidaiyan-Islam.' The policy of this society has been to assassinate anyone who dared to oppose immediate nationalization of the oil industry. It was this society that was responsible for the assassination of the former Prime Minister, Haj Ali Razmara, on the morning of March 7, 1951. It was unfortunate that his death was brought about just when he was confident that he could solve the oil crisis which threatened the very existence of his country. The leader of this society is actually the 68 year old Seyid Abol Ghasim Kashani who is known as 'Patriarch of the Faith in Iran'. This leader of the clergy operates politically through the 'National Front' Party. But Kashani has deputed Navab Safavi to be the head of the Fidaiyan-Islam.

Navab Safavi is twenty seven years old and is a handsome man. There is something magnetic about his personality that can drive a crowd into an emotional frenzy. The men whom he has chosen to be assassins are put through a period of coach-

ing in the doctrines of Fidaian-Islam to convince them that if they did the will of Fidaian-Islam they would be sure of Paradise.

Three years after this society (Fidaian-Islam) had come into being it planned to assassinate the young Shah. On February 4, 1949, a man fired five shots at the Shah but the bullets merely grazed the upper lip and back and pierced his hat. The public were up in arms and the government was compelled to declare Fidaian-Islam as being illegal. Safavi went into hiding and Kashani was banished; but within six months Kashani was back at the request of the people.

Once again the Shah received a warning stating that unless the murderer (Khalil Tahmassebi) of the former Prime Minister was released he would be assassinated. Martial law was proclaimed in Teheran. Nothing happened. But the Shah felt obliged to appoint Kashani's man, Dr. Mussadiq, Prime Minister.

In May 1951 there was a rift in the Fidaian-Islam camp. Safavi was no longer Kashani's obedient follower. He gave the following reasons for the break in relationship: (a) the new government had not driven out the British (b) Khalil Tahmassebi, had not been released. The Prime Minister, Dr. Mussadiq, announced that his life had been threatened, and shut himself up in the Parliament building. He would not admit that the threat had come from the Fidaian-Islam. He blamed the British.

But on June 3, 1951, Safavi was arrested by two plain-clothes detectives in a street in Teheran. He was disguised as a Moslem woman. Once again huge crowds assembled before the prison walls and demanded his release. But it appears that he will probably be in prison for a long time. Kashani and Mussadiq will see to that.

Dr. Mussadiq has flown to America to defend Persia's case in the oil dispute before the Security Council. It is hoped that sooner or later it will be possible "to pour oil on troubled waters" in Iran.

A. E. MOLLAN.

SOLITARY MEMENTO

As the sun begins to hide her face behind the stately hills after the day's journey, her radiance glows no more. The winter twilight is gradually consumed by the creeping darkness, the snow and the cold increase, adding to the gloom. This is the time when I love to sit beside the hearth, watching the red flames merrily dance, illuminating the room with a rosy light, and filling the room with the warm smell of smoke which one desires on a cold winter's evening.

As the quiet moments pass, my thoughts begin to stray. Sometimes I wonder, seeing the various logs of wood that are burning, that these, once limbs of those majestic trees that waved so proudly in the gentle breeze, should come to so abrupt an ending. But this is not their death; it is merely their transformation. These ashes will not go to waste; they will be flung into the earth and they will nourish the seeds and bulbs, which are now safely slumbering in the warm bosom of Mother Earth, beneath the cold and treacherous snow. But once the summer days arrive, all nature will combine in pushing out the green and tender leaves above the ground to greet the sun.

R. RAGBIR,
Std. X.

A DATE WITH JILL

One fine evening it so happened that Jack met his cousin Jill and invited her to see a 'Picture' with him. She was willing to go with him, but as there was no-one in the house to look after her dog, she was worried about it. Jack had an idea, and so he took the dog and left it at the police-station, saying that he had found it. So now it was possible for them to go to the 'Pictures'. After the show was over, Jack and Jill returned home, and Jill went and called for the dog at the police-station, claiming that she was the owner. The officer in charge requested

her to deposit five rupees as a reward for the person who found the dog. Jill gave five rupees to the officer in charge, and Jack later received this money. So both of them were square!

RAFIQUE M. SHERIFF,

Std. IX.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A CROCODILE-LEATHER BAG

Oh, my dear readers, you will say that I am shedding crocodile tears. But no! How often I remember the happy days I had spent basking in the sunshine, and wallowing in the mud of a tropical river. I still remember how my huge jaws snapped and bit off the hind-quarters of the animals that come to drink the cool water of the river. Even the mighty elephants did not try to harass me, and I reigned the undisputed monarch of my river-home.

One day as I was lying on the muddy bank of the river I saw a strange-looking creature unlike the other animals. It was standing on its hind legs, and was holding a funny-looking wooden stick. Suddenly there was a loud noise and something came out of the stick and hit me under my jaws and penetrated my throat. I was unable to understand what had happened, and out of sheer fear I jumped into the river. Alas! It was of no use; I was in great pain, and I found that I could not breathe. I had to float back to the bank where I dropped senseless, and I found that I was dying.

After I was dead this strange creature came close to me with other strange creatures. Then, taking out a knife from his belt, that cruel man, as I came to know him, took off my skin. I heard him say with pride that he would give me as a present to his lady-love. But before giving me to her, he gave me to another cruel man. As if I had not already suffered enough, he put me in all kinds of chemicals and then left me in the sun to dry. He then rubbed me with strange substances again and again. After I was dry he again put me in all kinds of chemicals

till my under-skin was gone. Then he handed me back to the cruel man who had killed me. That man then gave me to his lady friend, who admired me and said that she would make me into shoes, and a belt to fit on her slim waist, and the best part of me she would make into a travelling bag. After a day or two I was sent to an ugly-looking man who cut me into small bits and then made me into a bag. After this I was polished and decorated with a handle and buckles. Instead of my natural inner skin, I was covered with a silken lining. Then I was given back to the lady. She would sometimes stuff me with clothes and shoes, and sometimes with her fortune in jewellery. Sometimes her husband would fill me with files and take me to his office.

Thus I am often knocked about from place to place to place. Do you wonder why I shed a tear now?—it is no crocodile tear! I feel sad when I think of my happy life in my tropical river-home.

JAL R. ARIA,
Std. VIII

MY MUSIC LESSON

Tuesday, 4 o'clock. That reminds me that I must be going for my music lesson. Oh, gosh! I have forgotten that theory book of mine. Anyway, that is all right: I will bluff Miss Sweetland that Tata had confiscated it while I was reading the notes. I hurriedly pick up my dusty music book and run towards the hall. There I see Miss Sweetland waiting for me at the piano.

"Good evening", she greets me with, "have you practised?" Oh that irritating question! It is always asked me wherever I go for a lesson.

"Y—Yes, miss," I lie, though I didn't even care to dust my music book for the last week.

"Well then, play the first piece" she orders me. Now my worst nightmares are coming true. I nervously sit down and try to reassure myself that a person like Miss Sweetland would never harm even an ant. I play my first piece, with only two dozen mistakes.

"You did not practise", she accuses me, as I finish the piece.

With my most innocent expression I assure her that I did.

"Play the piece again", she orders me, and this time with no mistakes".

"With pleasure!" I nervously promise her.

As I play the piece, I make a slight mistake and smack! I get a hit on the back. I see more stars than all the astronomers have ever counted. I again start playing the piece, more dazed than ever. This time I make three dozen mistakes. Again I get a smack, and this time I see the sun and moon. Oh unhappy me!

"Oh, Nitin, I am surprised at you", she exclaims; "you are so very *very* bad. Where is your 'theory'?"

I bluff her that Tata has got it. As luck will have it, Tata comes into the hall. Miss Sweetland after checking up finds I have tried to put a 'fast one' across her.

"Nitin, you are coming with me to M—Mr. Lunn," she screams at me. Meanwhile Tata waves his fist at me and threatens that if he ever gets a chance of taking revenge on me, he sure is going to take it, and that he will give me five hundred lines the first chance he gets. I look around at their hostile glares as I try to think of an exit. Fine place this world is to live in, isn't it?

NITIN SHANKAR,
Std. VIII.

A CLEVER RESCUE

Once there were two boys. Their names were John and Dick. One morning they told their mothers that they were going hiking. They said they would not be back till the evening, so they took with them 'dikshies' and tin plates and knives and forks etc. They also took meat, vegetables and all the necessary things so that they could cook food when they felt hungry. On their way they had to climb a high hill. Half way up they felt hungry, so they stopped and cooked something to eat. Feeling refreshed, they continued to climb up. Near the top the path became very narrow, and there was a drop of 100 ft on one side. Suddenly Dick slipped. He managed to catch hold of a small tree that was growing on the side. John lowered the rope which he had, but it was too short. There was no time to waste as the small tree was already starting to crack. John quickly tied the rope round a boulder, and lowered himself down so that Dick could grab his legs. Dick caught John's legs and climbed over his body, and on up the rope. When he was safe John climbed up and they went back home. Dick thanked him all the way. Next day the whole story was in the newspapers, and Dick felt very proud and grateful to his friend.

N. D. CHINMULGUND

Std. VII

A FISHING TRIP

One day a boy was going out with his father on a fishing trip. They had a little boat, which his father had made with the help of his son, whose name was John Hayward. Mr. Hayward was strong and clever with his hands. They bought food to last them for one day only, for Mr. Hayward was a keen fisherman and did not like to be disturbed at his sport. He would even go without food a whole day while he would sit on the rocks on the sea shore, or in his little boat, watching his float bobbing up and down in the water. This time he was far out to sea in his little

boat with just a little sail to keep the boat moving very slowly. He was catching quite a number of fish and did not notice that the boat was going further and further away from land till he was soon out of sight of land. When at last he looked up and saw that they were out of sight of land he looked for his compass. It was not there. He had left it behind. He turned the boat in the direction in which he thought land was and in a little while John saw a dark object on the horizon, but when they came nearer to it they found it was a storm cloud. They then turned the nose of the boat away from it, for they had now sighted the land with the moon just rising. They put on all the sail the boat could hold and went swiftly over the waters in the direction they wanted to go. When they got to land the storm was on them. They pulled the boat high on the shore, took up the fish they had caught, and quickly went home. But they never forgot to take the compass again.

C. HUNT,
Std. VII.

PERCY PIGGIE'S PARTY

Percy was a greedy little fellow. His mother used to say, "Percy, my boy, the more you eat, the sooner you are likely to be turned into pork."

But Percy was not interested in pork, not knowing anything about it, so he always ate as much as he could.

When he had a birthday a lovely 'spread' was made, and he felt he could hardly wait up till tea time.

His mother had locked the dining-room door, but he went to the window and took a peep. How tempting it looked! And the window opened quite easily.

When his little friends arrived all the good things had disappeared; there was only a little fat piggy under the table.

Percy was very sick, and his mother gave a party to his disappointed friends the next day while Percy was still in bed.

He is still as greedy as before, and is still the fattest pig in the village. In fact, he got a prize for being the fattest pig in the village.

A. KOTAMRAJ,
Std. VI.

THE MAGIC RING

Once upon a time there lived a wealthy merchant with his only son, and he wished his son to carry on his trade worthily after he was gone.

One day his father gave him two hundred pieces of gold and told him to earn his living with this sum of money. As he was going he saw some people about to kill a snake. His heart melted with pity and he told them to give the snake to him for one hundred gold pieces. They did it of course.

As he was passing through another village he saw some people about to kill a cat. His heart again melted with pity and he bought the cat from them for the rest of his money, and went home with what he had bought.

When his father saw him and heard his tale, he banished him from the house. The boy journeyed many a mile and came at last to a river. Here the snake took him underneath the river to the king of the river, and the king gave him a magic ring.

When he came out of the river the snake told him to shine the sun's rays on the ring. He did so and a beautiful palace and princess came from the air. He married the princess and gave the ring to her.

One day as she was having her bath one of the hairs on her head fell into the river and was washed away to a neighbouring

kingdom where a king saw it and vowed that he would have the maiden who possessed the hair. He then told his aunt, who was a witch, about the hair. She through one of her spells found out where the princess was, and all about the ring. She then brought the palace near her nephew's. The princess would, the witch said, marry the king in a month. Then the witch swallowed the ring.

When the merchant's son returned from hunting he was surprised and sad to find the palace gone. But that night the cat caught the king of the rats and told him to get the ring.

The rat went to the palace and put his tail inside the witch's mouth and set up a dance. The witch soon vomited the ring out and the rest was simple. The rat took it to the cat and the cat gave it to his master. Soon the princess and the palace were back again, and you may be sure that he never again parted with his ring to anyone.

K. MENON,
Std. VI.

A LITTLE BOY LOST

One day a little boy got lost. He sat on the pavement of a street and began to cry. Along came a milkman. "Why are you crying, Sonny?" he asked. "I am lost—b-o-o-o-o" "Well", said the milkman, "let me see if I can find you. Where do you live?" "I live down that lane—b-o-o-o, I want my mummy, I want my dinner" "What is near your house?" "There is a scrap of paper on the road." "How old are you?" "I am a hundred-fifty-three" "How did you come here, Sonny?" "I came by an aeroplane, b-o-o-o. I want my polly." Along came a postman. "What is wrong, Milko?" "This boy is lost" "Well, Sonny, what is there in your house?" "There is a pussy cat—b-o-o-o-o, I want my dog, I want my polly". "What else is there, Sonny?" "There is a face on the door." "Oh yes, why,

I know that house; it is just round the corner." Then the postman sat the little boy on his cycle and wheeled him home. When the milk man and the post man got home they told their children about the little boy who was lost.

K CHAKRAVARTI,
Std. VI.

I AM A LIBRARY BOOK

My name is "Treasure Island" and I am written by R. L. Stevenson.

I have just come from the printing press. My cover has pictures and is new and shiny. I have come from England with many other books. I have many friends. I did not like the long journey. I was very dusty but I was still new. I was dusted at the Airport. Then my friends and I were packed in big boxes and sent to a shop. I was left there. Then a man came and took me and squeezed me into a library. I was very badly treated when I first went to a boy. The second time many boys saw me they rushed for me and I was torn and fell to pieces.

But still the boy never forgot me and my adventures.

KHUSHROO CAPTAIN
Std. IV

A RAINY DAY

One day I was going for a walk when it suddenly began to rain. I went into a house and asked for shelter. The people were kind, and let me in.

I stood there watching and I was very interested. Water was pouring down the roofs, the gutters were overflowing and the people on the roads were rushing here and there for shelter. Even the birds were hiding in the trees. I thought how wonderful nature was, and how kind God is to send us this rain, which, would grow our crops for us.

In a little while the rain stopped, and I thanked the kind people for giving me shelter. Soon the umbrellas were closed and raincoats came off. Little children came running out into the streets, shouting with joy, the birds began to sing and the rain-drops on the trees shone like little diamonds in the bright sunshine.

M. ANKLESARIA,
Std. IV

AN ORANGE

I am a round juicy fruit. I am called an orange. One day Alok Roy and his mother came to buy some fruit. His mother saw me. She wanted to buy me but I was not yet ripe. On another day she came back and asked the shop-man what I cost. The shop-man said 'Four annas'. She gave him the four annas. She took me to her house. Alok Roy was happy because I was fat and juicy, and he was very hungry. He peeled me and threw away my skin. Then he said, "Yum! Yum!" and ate me up, and that was the end of me.

R. RASHID,
Std. III
Age: 8 years

A DREAM

One day when I was sleeping I felt something touching me I woke up and saw a fairy at the foot of my bed.

Then she took me to Fairyland. There she asked me, "Do you want anything?" I said "No." Then she said, "Come along and I will take you to the forest." "I said, all right."

As we reached the forest, I saw the stars in the sky, I saw the moonlight on the ground. I also saw a lion following me. I ran very fast to save myself.

I was feeling faint. I saw the lion coming closer and closer. I got such a fright that I hid behind a tree. Suddenly the lion came very close and touched my shoulder. I woke up and saw my mummy telling me to wake up and go to school.

V. METHA,
Std. III
Age: 6 years.

OUR LATEST SCOUT CAMP.

It was decided at the Court of Honour that there should be a scout camp to Aundh village, on 29th September, for two days.

The day of Camp arrived. All Scouts slept in the School Hall. Reveille was at 4.30 a.m. All Scouts were ready to leave at 5.30 a.m. Transport was arranged for by the S. M., Mr. A. E. Lunn, and was due at 6 a.m. The bus turned up at 6 a.m. and we departed immediately. At 6.30 a.m. we reached our destination. We found a suitable camp site and by 10 a.m. it was completely laid out and ready for inspection. (It was one of the best laid-out camp sites since we joined the Scouts.)

At 11 a.m. our S. M. and Mr. C. J. Oliver (of C. H. S., Bombay) arrived, in time to take inspection. The Hounds and Stags patrols were the best in camp lay-out and meals respectively, but Hounds were the best on the whole.

After setting out a definite programme we had a hearty lunch and after half an hour's rest we went for a long swim in the river. That was about 2 p.m. After this we returned to make tea. When tea was finished the S. M. gave the T. L. and A. T. L. some money to go to the village and buy provisions for dinner. After returning from the village at about 7 p.m., we immediately began cooking our supper, and, of course, with K. and J. Mansur and McMullen, the wonderful chefs, we soon had supper ready, which we ate with much gusto. Yes, with the appetites of horses we soon polished off the grub.

Then we had our usual camp-fire at 9 p.m., which after some fun and noise we ended. Then the Lights-Out whistle was blown, at about 11 p.m. After Lights-Out there were some minor mishaps. Reveille was at 7 a.m. next morning. The P. T. whistle was blown at 7.30 a.m. The T. L. and A. T. L. were not present for it as they had gone to buy provisions and fill water for breakfast. P. T. ended at 8 a.m. From 8 to 9.30 we cooked and ate a choice breakfast, at which Dordi was the rubbish-bin. Then we had a Pow-Wow from 9.30 to 10.15. After this

we had one hour free. At 11.15 the whistle blew and we played a new game which Mr. C. J. Oliver thought up. After that we had a short five-minute swim and then went back to cook lunch. After a hearty lunch we had half an hour's rest and then a long two-hour swim, which ended at 3.45 p.m.

We broke camp at 4 p.m. dead, loaded into the bus, and reached School at 4.30 after a smashing two-day camp which was one of the best we have ever attended.

And if you want any more information you can join the 1st Poona Scout Troop, and you will enjoy yourself to your heart's content. Do it soon. It's later than you think!

J. MANSUR AND R. McMULLEN.

SPORTS QUIZ

Test Your Sports Knowledge

- Q. 1. Give the right one of the four. Since what year has India been winning the World Hockey Championship, ? a) 1912 b) 1928 c) 1935 d) 1948
- Q. 2. Who was crowned as "Mr Asia" in the latest Asian Games and what country did he represent ?
- Q. 3. Who are the world's greatest Table-Tennis and Cricket twins ?
- Q. 4. Where and when will the next Asian Games take place
- Q. 5. Who is the 400 metre sprint Olympic champion ?
- Q. 6. Who is the French Table-Tennis champion ?
- Q. 7. Who holds England's 1 Mile run record and how much time did he take to do it ?
- Q. 8. Who is the world's best shot putter ?
- Q. 9. Who was titled as "Mr Britain" for 1951 ?
- Q. 10. Who won the Indian National Hockey Championship for the 3rd year in succession ?

S. H. MIRCHANDANI, Std. X

1. 1928.
2. Mr. Farimal Roy of India.
3. Table-tennis : Rowe Sisters
- Cricket : Alec & Eric Bedser
4. In the Philippines in 1955
5. Arthur Wint
6. M. Haguenauer
7. Roger Bannister who took 4 Mins 7.8 Secs
8. Jim Fuchs of America
9. Herbert Thomas, a Welshman from Swansea
10. The Punjab XI

ANSWERS

TITBITS AND TRIFLES

(Most of the items below have been received from the boys, old and young. They themselves would be the last to claim that all the bright things they have sent in were sparks that flew from their own anvils. Where it appears that these did not, indication has been given, as well as credit for contribution, in the "From" shown before various names.)

YOU LIAR!

A policeman was holding up a lorry-driver.

Policeman : "What is your name ?"

Driver : "It's on the side of the truck. "

Policeman, going round to the side of the truck : "It's obliterated."

Driver : "You liar ! It's O'Brien."

From G. LEWIS-Std. VI

COCKADOODLEDOO

The cock gets up in the morning
 And the hens get up with a yawning.
 The bats get up in the night
 And give the men a fright.
 The boys play cricket
 With ball, bat and wicket.
 The boys cut wood
 With a machine and a hood.
 The boys are bad
 But the girls are mad.
 The boys stand on their beds
 But monkeys on their heads.

A. MOLOOBHAI-Std. V.

B. SINGH'S ADVENTURE

B. Singh was in the train on his way to Bombay. When the Ticket Collector came, he asked B. Singh for his ticket. B. Singh said he had it in his purse, which had fallen on the way. "Why didn't you pull the chain?" the Ticket Collector asked. B. Singh replied, "I pulled the chain ten times and only water came out."

KULDEEP SINGH-Std. VII.

Duet between J. Mansur and an old inhabitant of Poona.
 J. Mansur (Stranger): "What are the natives saying,
 Brother, the whole day long?
 Always they look like praying
 For help from a REAL wrong."
 Old Inhabitant: "Stranger, they are not praying,
 Though you may fancy so;
 These are the words they're saying:
 "Sahib, hum ko bakshish do!"

A. BUTLER-Std. IX.

- American : You know, our machines are better than yours,
If you put a cow into one of them, at once beef,
new brushes and glue come out of a pipe."
- Irishman : "Oh, that's nothing; if you put glue, new brushes
and beef inside one of our machines, a live cow
comes out of it."

From G. GANGULI—Std. V.

NIPPER

The mongoose is very nosy-
He always noses around.
He sleeps in a bed so cosy,
And he never makes a sound,
He spills all Dad's milk
And messes on——'s silk.
I pity Nipper,
But he's a stinker,

W. ROBERTS—Std. VI.

Some years back a famous poet wrote some verses praising a pastrycook. The pastrycook to show his gratitude invited the poet to accept a cake next time he came to the pastryshop. When the poet removed the cake from the paper on which it was kept, he discovered that the paper was the one on which he had written his poem. Getting extremely angry, he asked the pastrycook for an explanation as to why his poem had been treated thus. The cook replied that he had not insulted the poet's verses, saying, "How have I insulted you? You made your verses on my cakes and I have only made my cake on your verses!"

From E. R. WOOD—Std. X.

Hilly : " How did Sam lose the fingers of his right hand ?"

Billy : " He put them in a horse's mouth to see how many teeth it had."

Hilly : " And then what happened ?"

Billy : " The horse closed its mouth to see how many fingers Sam had."

From J. CHANDRAMOHAN—Std. VIII.

One day a recruit in the Army went to the doctor and told him that he couldn't eat. The doctor examined him and said, "I find nothing wrong with you." Then the recruit said, "Sir, I have lost my knife and fork."

From D. MOORE—Std. III.

Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, was very fond of his army. He used to talk to every new soldier and always asked him three questions : 1. "How long have you been in my service?" 2. "How old are you?" 3. "Are you satisfied with your pay and my service?"

As fortune would have it, a new soldier entered the Army who did not know German. The Captain taught him the answers to all these questions in order. The next day the king asked him the 2nd question. The soldier replied, "One day." The king next asked him, "How long have you been in my service?" The man replied, "Twenty-one years." The king then said, "Either you or I am mad." The soldier replied, "Both."

From N. ADVANI—Std. IX.

There was a lark of old
Who had a beak of gold.
Each time he sang a funny song
To shut up he was told.

S. CUMINE—Std. VI

RIDDLE

Why is the twelve-fifty train hard to catch?—Because it's ten to one if you catch it.

From S. CUMINE—Std. VI.

Colonel Smith: "You know, Bill, I saw a man—eating tiger to day." Mr. Smith: "Oh, that's nothing at all; in the hotel I saw a man eating chicken.

From G. GANGULI—Std. V.

One day some time back when the students of S. Mary's Training College were teaching us we had Debates. Everyone spoke well, and when the debate was thrown open to the House, Brian Noguier stood up to speak. Before we started to speak we were supposed to address the Chairman and the Honourable Members of the House. Instead of starting in this manner, Brian Noguier stood up and said, "Mr. Benchman and the Honourable Members of the Staff."

N. D. MUGASETH—Std. VIII.

A policeman caught a boy riding a cycle late at night without a light,

Policeman: "I am going to take you to the police station,
Boy (very calmly): "It's no use; you are wasting your time.
My father is the Police Superintendent."

From CHANDRAMOHAN—Std. VIII.

Once there were two Englishmen talking to each other. As they were talking three Arabs heard them and started repeating their words. The first Arab said, "We." The second said, "Just for fun." The third said, "O. K." As they went on their way they saw a man killing another man and then running away. A policeman came and asked the Arabs, "Who killed this man?" The first Arab said, "We." The policeman then asked, "Why?" and the second Arab said, "Just for fun." Then the policeman said, "I will take you to jail," at which the third Arab said, "O. K." So they were taken to jail. And there they are still.

From K POONAWALLA—Std. VI.

WHOSE ZOO ?

Come, my children, why the sniffing ?
 This is just like Whipsnade 'whiffing'.
 Here be all th'elusive odour
 Worli sheds or fragrant Toda.
 So bring your brandy and we'll do
 The simple pleasures of the Zoo.

* * * * *

Here on our right is the gentle-eyed skunk;
 They say that a corpulent pundit,
 Inhaling its perfume, grew shrivelled and shrunk,
 So he up with his broolly and stunn'd it.
 Move right along, my dears, for now you see
 The jocund camarilla on a spree.
 (Yes, sweet child, the camarilla
 Is camel half, and half gorilla.)
 Ah, this bad lad makes an aged dad sad
 Because of a passion for roaming
 With the Llama and Gnu when winter is due
 And the Jabberwock clucks in the gloaming.
 Down there, children, in that pool
 The Basilisk and the Great Auk
 Bandy terms, "Cheat," "Liar," "Fool"—
 Mere academic stray-talk.
 (Thus le'arned doctors all agree
 To differ lest the truth they see.)
 Now look slightly west : there, munching with zest,
 Lies Grandpa Alligator.
 His teeth have gone carious but his diet's still various—
 Oh, mind our p'rambulator !
 And now we are passing the pole, ahem, cat—
 I wish he had stuck to his habitat,
 Fauna and Flora,
 Bad cess to his aura !
 Suffering Moses !
 Clamp your noses.

Some
 Hum,

R. A.

One day a teacher told her class to make up an essay of four lines, not more. There was one boy in the class named Humble Joe. The teacher always used to ask him first so this time he put up his hand and the teacher asked him. Humble Joe said, "A boy was passing along a railroad track and a train was coming by so the boy jumped off the railroad track and allowed the train to pass." The teacher said, "That makes no sense," so Humble Joe put his hand up again and said, "Miss, let me have another try." The teacher said, "All right, and if this time it is not sense I'll throw you out of the window." So Humble Joe started again: "A train was passing along a railroad track and a boy was coming by so the train jumped off the railroad track and allowed the boy to pass."

From G. SHASHOUA—Std. V.

Jack : "I will never bet again."
 Jim : "Oh, yes, you will."
 Jack : "What bet I won't!"

Doctor : "There goes the woman I love."
 Friend : "Why not marry her?"
 Doctor : "Can't afford it. She's my best patient."

From J. CHANDRAMOHAN—Std. VIII.

Mr. Olliver was walking in the School compound when he saw a man approaching him with a drawn dagger.

"Give me all your money or I'll have your life," he hissed,

"N-n-no. Go to Lunn Sahib, H-h-he has all the money," cried Mr. Oliver in great fear.

Suddenly a scream rent the air. Mrs. Marx had looked out of her window and screamed. Then she dramatically fainted.

The robber shook with laughter. He then took off his turban and a wig, and rubbed his face with his hand. Mr. Oliver goggled. IT WAS MR. LUNN !!!

G. LEWIS—Std. VI.

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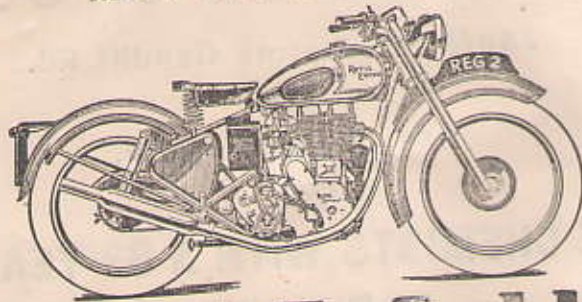
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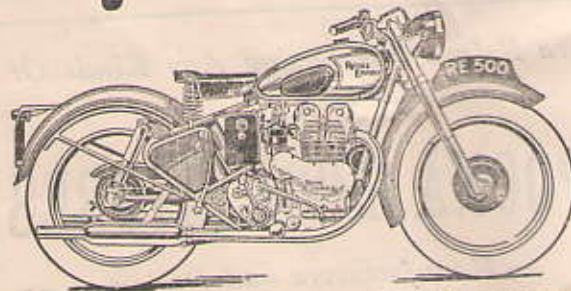
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Restaurant and Stores

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Poona 1.*

Albion Press: Poona.
