

“The Mitre”



The Yearly Magazine

OF

The Bishop's School,

Pooma.

1954.

CONTENTS

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CONTENTS

| | PAGE |
|--|------|
| The Principal's Report | 1 |
| Prize Distribution | 7 |
| Class Prizes | 8 |
| Special Prizes | 9 |
| House Awards | 10 |
| Concert Programme | 11 |
| Bishop's House | 13 |
| Harding House | 14 |
| Arnould House | 15 |
| Mansfield House | 17 |
| Hockey Notes | 18 |
| Football Notes | 20 |
| Cricket Notes | 22 |
| Athletics & Inter-House Athletics Finals | 23 |
| Victor Ludorum | 28 |
| Inter-House Relay & Athletic Shields | 29 |
| Swimming & Diving | 30 |
| The 'Cathedral' Visit | 33 |
| The Debating Society | 35 |
| School Captain's Notes | 36 |
| 1st. Poona Troop Scout Notes | 39 |
| House Championship, 1954 | 41 |
| My Story | 42 |
| Burglars | 43 |
| An Intelligent Boy | 44 |
| "Fire!" | 45 |
| My Friend | 46 |
| On The Sea-Shore | 47 |
| A Dog's Life! | 48 |
| A Hunting Trip In Tanganyika | 50 |
| Purple Patchwork | 52 |
| A River-Trip | 54 |
| गोल गणत | 57 |
| हिन्दी के चूड़कू छे | 59 |
| विज्ञानके नये चरण, | 60 |
| हंस परिदास | 61 |
| क्या क्या जानते हो | 62 |
| Tottlers vs. Toddlers | 62 |
| Speech Day | 68 |

Editorial

ANOTHER year gone and time for another issue of *The Mitre* to go out to you. As in other years, this year's contributions from the boys have been many and varied. An examination and sifting of these has shown one thing more than any other: remarkably few boys wrote about the scenes and places that lie around them here in Poona. Surely here is rich treasure trove for young writers. Our Poona and its surroundings are simply drenched in romance, the kind of romance that so appeals to normal boys. We have only to look around at the hills that girdle this very pleasant spot in which we live and school, only to dip into our history books and use the eyes, ears and heart of our imagination and forthwith a host of chivalrous figures of olden time take flesh for us again.

And now we'll turn to other things. There are hundreds and hundreds of men of all walks of life and in many, many parts of the world who were once here at Bishop's. We wonder whether their thoughts take them back at times to the Old School. They in their times worked and played here, strove or 'slacked,' or both. They must surely have seen, heard, felt and thought much in their adult life that is strange or familiar, commonplace or bizarre. We would give much to hear from them. Generations may have come and gone since they left the little world of school for the greater world beyond—or they may have left only yesterday with the tang of the Deccan still about them. It doesn't matter. What we would dearly like is a word or two from them. We are not concerned whether they are 'born' writers, writers that have 'arrived,' or just simply letter writers. What we are concerned with is that they write to us, about themselves, and the things that have interested them, amused them, exasperated them, in short, touched them as *people*.

EDITORIAL—Contd.

Perhaps they may feel that after so many years of silence they no longer 'belong' here. Why should that be? Masters come and go, mistresses (come, come, gentlemen. No ribaldry please) come and go. It is even possible that headmasters come and go. The School, like the Show, goes on. It is their School—but why all this preoccupation with the Third Person? It is, gentlemen, *your* School. You once broke its window-panes, carved your names on its desks, scribbled on its walls, spilt ink on its floors. They are still doing these things here—at a price, of course! If that is not a bond, the world's all awry. And you and these boys of to-day have a common tradition and ideal, that of good-fellowship and Playing the Game.

Write to us, send us 'snaps' of yourselves, tell us about yourselves. Wring our withers for us, if you like, but write, and keep on writing. And pass on to others who were once here the news from here.

'Bless you all!



The Principal's Bungalow

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1954.
(SPEECH DAY 24th MARCH, 1955.)

Mr. Chinnulgund, Sir, Mrs. Chinnulgund, Members of the School Committee, Parents, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have much pleasure in presenting my Eighth Report.

It is with a sense of happy thanksgiving that I inform you of our numbers which have reached a mark which we never anticipated; we have now 430 on the School rolls, 124 of whom are boarders. Consequently our classes are larger than we would normally like them to be, but Government's order to admit the sons of military Officers and Central Government servants on transfer has been obeyed ruthlessly; it is our intention not to deviate from the path of duty. Naturally, our limited accommodation has been strained to the utmost, and in some classes, to the detriment of the elementary and fundamental principles of education, with the result that the School's Committee are searching anxiously for ways and means to stabilise the present situation of larger numbers in classrooms than is compatible with efficient teaching. To build, without Government aid, is out of the question, particularly as we are desirous of saving our capital to meet the uncertain days so near ahead when all grants to these Schools will be discontinued, and a new grant system will be evolved; we will inevitably face a financial crisis for which we must be prepared, until the new financial and educational structure has been planned. Suffice it to say that at the present moment we enjoy reasonable security and stability. In our search for more accommodation, therefore, we may have to seek the co-operation of parents to aid our expansion policy, in the interests of education and of your sons, and it may become inevitable, with immediate effect, to raise the tuition fee by the Rs. 2-8-0 per mensem which in

fact we deducted from parents' bills shortly after I took up my post here.

Our health, efficiently watched over by Doctor Coyajee and his two versatile assistants, Doctors Vevai and Kalkohad, has been excellent as usual, and we are ever conscious of and most grateful for the constant care and interest bestowed upon us by Doctor Coyajee and his Staff, and I take this opportunity of thanking him most sincerely for all his kindness to us.

With the numerous transfers that are inevitable in the Army and in the Central Government Services, it is always gratifying to hear of our boys fitting in so admirably in their new institutions, and we get much comforting satisfaction from the numerous grateful parents who write and tell us of the continued all-round progress of their sons in both the classroom and outside it. I take this opportunity of repeating what has now become a hardy annual: please encourage your boy to make the best of the numerous opportunities that life has to offer at Bishop's; and, secondly, may I urge you not to talk about our faults, which are invariably twisted out of all reasonable proportions, but to discuss them with us? Mutual understanding and co-operation will get us much further on our way along the road to progress.

In December 1953 18 boys appeared for the Cambridge School Certificate Exam. and 12 passed, two with First Classes. In March 1954 14 boys appeared for the S.S.C. Exam. and 7 passed. In October 1954 5 appeared and 4 passed. In the Government Drawing Exam. 12 appeared for the Intermediate Grade and 7 passed, while in the Elementary 42 appeared and 31 passed. In the Trinity College of Music Examinations 5 appeared for the exams. and all 5 passed, one obtaining distinction.

The results of the Cambridge School Certificate Exam. held in Dec. '54 have been made available to us today: 19 boys passed out of 16 and 2 gained First Classes.

We are in the second year of our experiment with the S.S.C. Exam. class and I am confident that this experiment is a step in the right direction for those boys who intend to proceed to local colleges; this year 27 boys appeared for the examination, which gives some indication of its growing popularity.

We lay much stress on the character-building aspect of education, and our outside activities are many and varied; my plea to parents is that you encourage your boy to the utmost, so as to enable him to take part as fully as possible in these outside activities and so equip him with a sound all-round education which must inevitably stand him in good stead when he takes his place in the competitive world around.

The very serious problem which confronted these Schools, and you parents, this time last year, has happily resolved itself; teaching and learning through the English medium has been accepted as a fundamental right, and hence we are able to plan for yet a while longer the education of our children in the light of the future. That the National Language, the Provincial Language and English will ultimately and decidedly find their rightful place in the fundamental and essential needs of the Country is axiomatic but the change-over, depending on these needs, must and will come gradually and our Schools will not be found wanting as the years go on, to take our rightful place in the Nation's aspirations; we will, I have no doubt whatever, continue to give, both in education and background, the correct stimulus that will be expected from us. Having said this, I must lay stress on the fact that our Hindi teaching and our Hindi learning is not

progressing as fast as we would like, and let me make it positively and abundantly clear that it is not the Anglo-Indian or the Anglo-Indian Schools that are holding back its progress. The Hindi Master finds it as difficult to teach Hindi to the Maratha boy, the Bengali, the Sindhi, the Punjabi, the Sikh, the Madrassi, and so on, as he does to the English boy; this is the universal complaint of Hindi masters not only in Anglo-Indian Schools and not only in Maharashtra but in all schools all over the country; the recent report on Hindi for the last S.S.C. examination lays bare this fact and makes it abundantly clear so far as the Bombay State is concerned; if we only had to face the truth we would find the same result, in some states rather more exaggerated, existing in all the non-Hindi States. That Hindi must take its **rightful** place is inevitable; the provincial language too will take its place but all in good time and depending on the essential needs of the Country. My personal, very strong feeling is, that the spread of Hindi as a national language, if the Schools are to do anything about it, must come from the home and its environment. When at home we stop criticising in the presence of our children the policy of having Hindi as a national language, when we begin to do something more than merely accede to the academical argument that Hindi is right as a national language, when we begin to inject our children with the feeling of the rightness and fitness of the national language and speak it in our homes alongside our provincial languages, then, and then only, will be begin to touch the fringe of the great language revolution that is rightly anticipated, and then, and then only, will the Schools be able to take their proper place in the teaching of the subject. To teach anything must have a foundation of practicality somewhere; mere academic argument, based on short-sighted policies and outward show, without inward conviction, has never at any time found a solution to any problem. The moral behind all this therefore

is, to examine ourselves in our homes and our home life to see what we are doing to further the Nation's language aspirations, and ultimately and without doubt the national needs will themselves dictate the languages. I feel positive that English must always have an important place, because it has an international significance and because it is the acknowledged language of all modern progress and advancement.

We hear from many of our recent Old Boys and it is a real joy to receive encouraging letters from them, telling us how well they are equipped to start out on life's way. I have quite recently sent a cable to Mark Cline congratulating him on his selection for the King's Badge as being the smartest and all-round most efficient Royal Marine in England; P. Raina has recently been awarded the Sword of Honour at Begunpet for being the best all-round Flying Cadet; Ravi Waran is in Canada where he is talking a special course in 'Jets', having being selected for this purpose because of his special attributes above his fellows; Narain Advani is leading the way in his group at Ferguson College, and Keith Venkataraniiah is right at the top of his Class in the 'Dufferin' Training Ship. Without exception, they and all others from whom we hear lay stress on their correct training in Bishop's as having been an excellent foundation for their start in life, and this naturally brings to us the happy satisfaction that we are progressing along the correct lines in the matter of our work.

It is with the utmost sense of gratitude that I record my thanks here on behalf of the Bishop's School to Gen. Shrinagesh, G.O.C.,-in-Chief, Southern Command, Brig. Sherriff, Sub-Area Commander, Col. Gurdev Singh, Col.-Commandt. of the P. T. School, Capt. Anderson, and through them the Military in Poona for the numerous benefits

extended to us as a School; without the generous assistance and co-operation we receive so willingly from them we would find it very difficult indeed to run an active, progressive school in the sense we know it today. I also take this opportunity of thanking the Staff for all their loyal co-operation in furthering the aspirations of the School in all its vicissitudes and day-to-day problems; I would ask you to co-operate with them in your problems and theirs, for with mutual understanding and a spirit of appreciation of each other's problems, and friendly co-operation, much can be accomplished. I take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Chinnulgund, our honorary teacher, for her selfless work on behalf of the School; we are extremely grateful to her for her kindness towards us and her unfailing friendship towards the School. Thank you very much indeed. And finally I record, both as Principal of Bishop's and as Scoutmaster of the 1st. Poona Troop, the Committee's and my own very warm and sincere thanks to Mr. T. K. Mirchandani for his generous presentation of Rs. 500/- in Bonds to the School, the annual income of which is to be used for a suitable gift to be presented to the best scout of the year. This presentation is to be made for the first time today, and it is to be a perpetual presentation. Thank you very much indeed, Mr. Mirchandani, for your kindness and your assistance to, and association with, the School. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your presence here this evening. I assure you we are encouraged very greatly by your attendance at our Annual Gatherings; and finally, Sir, and Mrs. Chinnulgund, on behalf of all of us present, I offer you our sincere thanks for giving up your time to be present with us this evening; thank you very much indeed.

Speech Day and Prize Distribution

24th March, 1954.

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PRESIDENT:

P. J. CHINMULGUND, Esq., I. C. S.,

Collector of Poona.

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Programme

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1. Presentation of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. CHINMULGUND to Members the School Committee and Staff.
2. Presentation of Bouquet to Mrs. CHINMULGUND.
3. The Principal's Report for the year 1954.
4. Distribution of Prizes by Mrs. CHINMULGUND.
5. Address by the President.
6. Concert by the School.

CLASS PRIZES.

| | | |
|--------------------|---|--|
| <i>Std. III A.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | R. Mone W. Gordon A. Rampal I. Deane |
| <i>Std. III B.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | N. Hahiramani B. Carey N. Hahiramani N. T. Narang |
| <i>Std. IV A.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | S. Gautam G. Saunders P. Chakravarti M. Rose |
| <i>Std. IV B.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | S. Paymaster N. Mehta S. Chatterjee G. Smith |
| <i>Std. V.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | K. Anklesaria K. Anklesaria J. Gordon S. Nadker |
| <i>Std. VI.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | V. Mehta V. Mehta V. Mehta A. Mehta |
| <i>Std. VII.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics | M. Anklesaria M. Anklesaria M. Anklesaria |
| <i>Std. VIII.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | G. Ganguli G. Ganguli G. Ganguli A. Brown |

CLASS PRIZES—Contd.

| | | |
|--------------------------|---|--|
| <i>Std. IX.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | M. Chinoy C. Sabavala R. Raheja K. Menon |
| <i>Std. X</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | N. Chinnulgund N. Chinnulgund R. Rastomiji K. Anand |
| <i>Std. XI. S.S.C.E.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | R. Meher-Homji B. Noguier R. Meher-Homji A. Meher-Homji |
| <i>Std. XI. S.C.</i> | Proficiency English Mathematics Progress | P. Khushal Singh F. Ginwalla M. Gera N. Dotiwalla |

SPECIAL PRIZES

| | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| <i>Scripture</i> | { Junior : B. Arawattigi Senior : N. Chinnulgund |
| <i>Art</i> | { Junior : A. Mullan Senior : B. Bhole |
| <i>Gen. Knowledge</i> | { 1 { Junior : J. Gordon Senior : N. Chinnulgund 2 { Junior : S. Daniel Senior : K. Puri |
| <i>Mr. Mullenbant's Cups for</i> | { Mathematics : P. Khushal Singh Science : P. Khushal Singh |

SPECIAL PRIZES—Contd.

The Governor's Cups { *Proficiency* G. Ganguli
for { *Progress* C. Chahlani
Best All-Rounder: R. Rais

Head Boy's Prize J. Chandramohan

Vice-Head Boy's Prize J. Venkataramiah

Sub-Area Prize for Public Speaking: U. Anand

Best All-Round { Arnould House: J. Venkataramiah
 Bishop's " : R. Rais
 Harding " : S. Bahadur
 Mansfield " : C. Chahlani

Best Scholars: R. Mone G. Ganguli
 (Juniors) (Seniors)

The Robey Study Cup Harding House

Scouts' Inter-Patrol Cup Stags Patrol

Marchandani Prize for the Best Scout Ratendra Singh

Music { *Senior:* N. Chinnulgund
Junior: A. Kimber

Special { I. Kimber
 K. Treasurywala

HOUSE AWARDS

Juniors-Bishop's Swimming, Athletics, Hockey,
 Football, Cricket.

Harding P. T.

Seniors-Bishop's Swimming, P. T., Athletics, Hockey
 Football, Tennis.

Arnould Cricket.

Harding Indoor Games.

Rex Ludorum .. { *Juniors:* A. Brown.
Seniors: R. Rais.

Cock House BISHOP'S HOUSE.

Concert Programme

1. *Junior School.* Percussion Band.

2. *Piano Duet.* G. & A. Kimber *La Paloma.*

3. *Middle School.* *Prince George's Dragon.*

Scene 1. The Palace. Scene 2. A lonely heath.

Scene 3. The Palace.

CAST

King S. Shashoua Queen K. Rastouji

Ladies in Waiting { A. Dugal Courtiers { N. Raphael
 { A. Sukheja { R. Rashid

Prince Jasper J. Mody Prince John S. Irani

Prince George V. Mehta Prince George { K. Khan
 Dragon Z. Kothawala Elves { A. Sayyad

Princess W. Gordon Page A. Jain

Stage Effects D. Chhabria

4. *Violin Solo* N. Chinnulgund—*Barcarolle* Waltz—*Offenbach*

5. *Senior School.* *Fifteen Minutes in a Street.*

(Adapted from *Thirty Minutes in a Street*
 by Beatrice Mayer.)

Scene A Street. Time Afternoon.

CAST

A Stray Man B. Whittenbury Newsboy D. Chhabria

A Rich Lady A. Noguier

A Young Girl P. Patel A Padre R. Rastouji

Professor } G. Kumana Old Lady J. Mordecai
 Musician }

Actor F. Mordecai Elderly Gentleman M. Iny

CONCERT PROGRAMME—Contd.

Shop Girl } K. Leither Young Man } P. Hunt
First Maid } Second Maid }

Stage, Sound } D. Chhabria, Child G. Thompson,
& N. Sawhney

6. SCHOOL ORCHESTRA & CHOIR.

The Road to the Isles Choir.

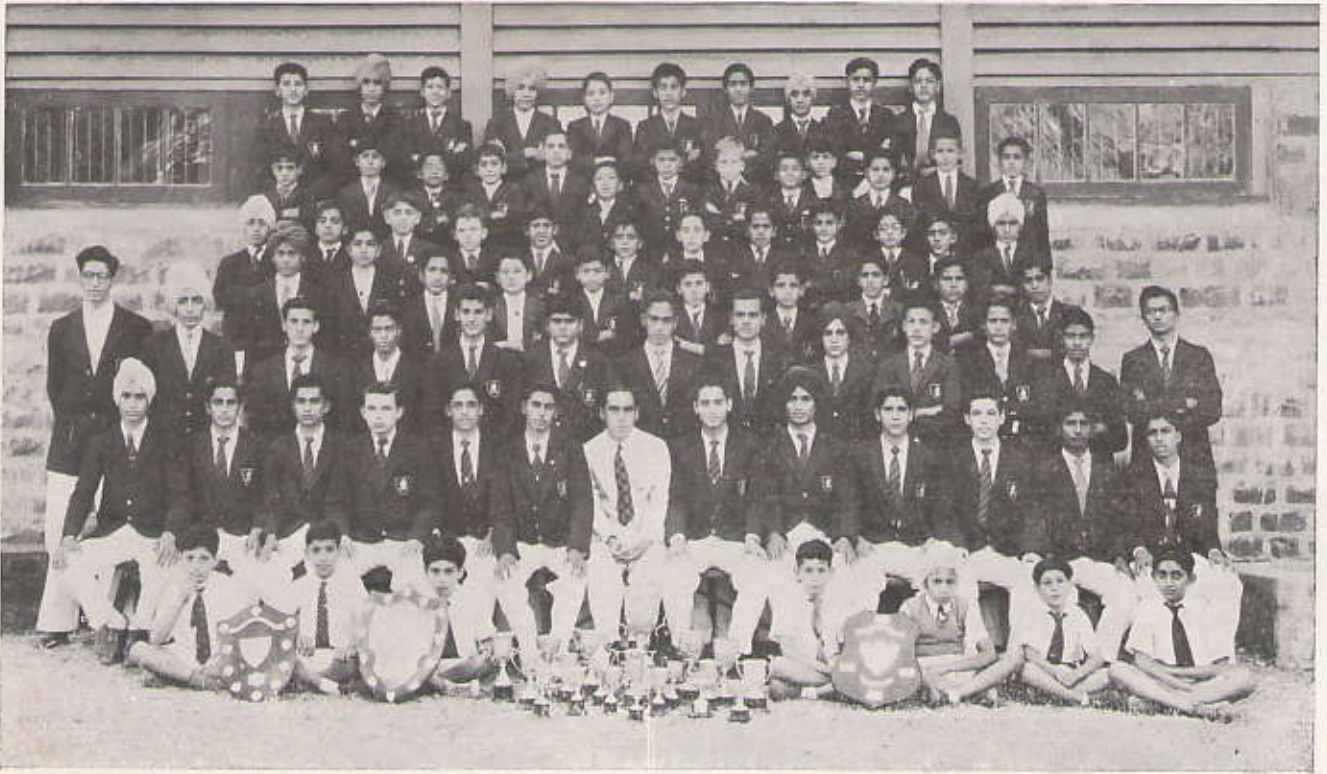
Largo - Handel Orchestra.

Over the Sea to Skye Choir.

March in Scipio - Handel Orchestra.

THE SCHOOL SONG.





Cock House 1954 (Bishop's)

BISHOP'S HOUSE NOTES.

House Master : Mr. W. J. Wright
 " Captain : J. Chandramohan
 " Vice-Captain : R. Rais
 " Prefects : A. Rais, I. Singh.

I had the honour of being the House Captain for this year and we were successful in being Cock-House for the second time since the organisation of this House. In the 1st term we showed our superiority in hockey and swimming by carrying off the trophies awarded for these games in both Senior and Junior Divisions.

The second term saw us in great form in football for with our great superiority we repeated the first term's performance by winning in both Seniors and Juniors. McLaughlin, a prefect and a help to the House, left us for England. We wish him all luck.

By now we had a great lead over the other Houses in points and we were confident of giving a good account of ourselves in all our games. We won the trophies for Athletics in both Seniors and Juniors and gave a good impression of our superiority in the Senior Relay event, breaking the previous School record by four seconds. We came 2nd in Cricket in Seniors, and our Juniors tied with the other Houses for the 1st place. In Indoor Games we finished third. We ended this successful year by winning the Tennis, thus carrying off the Cock-House trophy for the year 1954. This success was mainly due to the spirited display of the boys of the House and the whole-hearted interest and backing provided by the House Master. I wish the very best of luck to the next year's, Captain and the boys of Bishop's House.

J. CHANDRAMOHAN.

HARDING HOUSE NOTES

House Master : Mr. A. E. Mollan
 " Captain : S. N. Bahadur
 " Vice-Captain : V. Purandare.

Though we lost the House Championship, which we had held last year, we put up a real hard fight, and managed to secure second place. Early in the year we had the misfortune to lose E. Goring and the Perkins brothers, who had to leave us as they were sailing for the U. K. We wish them the best of luck.

In the first term we had Hockey and Swimming. In both these events we stood third. Harding has many boys who can swim, but who do not enter the heats, thus losing valuable points. Swimming has always been the sport which has let the House down. I hope next year we have more entries in Swimming.

The Juniors did their best, but I am sorry to say that there was a poor response from the Senior boys. We stood either second or third in all games except Table Tennis, in which we easily secured first place, due to the magnificent play of Gera and Roy. In Athletics I must mention the splendid efforts of Purandare, Baskett and Dass, who gave excellent accounts of themselves.

Before concluding, I should like to thank Mr. Mollan for the keen interest he has taken in promoting the welfare of the House; I also thank my Vice-Captain, V. Purandare, for his keen assistance throughout the year. Lastly, I wish you all in the House "Goodbye, and Good luck in the years to come".

"Play up and keep the Blue Flag Flying".

S. BAHADUR.

ARNOLD HOUSE NOTES

House Master : Mr. P. D. Bunter
 " Captain : James Venkataramiah
 " Vice-Captain : Riyaz Rahimtoola
 " Prefect. : Philip Kushal Singh.

We started the year by coming second and last in the Senior and Junior Hockey respectively. In Swimming, due to the lack of entries in both the Seniors and Juniors, we stood last. Special mention must be made of A. Sarkar, who gave of his best and contributed several valuable points towards the House.

In Football although we had a fairly strong side in the Seniors, we failed to drive home this advantage and stood third with Harding. Our Juniors came last.

In the concluding term we had cricket, where once again we fielded a strong team in the Seniors. This time we made no mistake and won decisively over all the Houses. Our Juniors put up a very plucky show and came third. Sher Mohamed was most outstanding in the Seniors. In Indoor Games only the Seniors was decided. Both in Badminton and Table-Tennis we had strong teams but due to the irresponsibility of a few players, we were unable to prove supreme. In this we came third. In Tennis we stood second. Finally, in Athletics we came third and last in the Seniors and Juniors respectively. Here again it was the lack of entries, mainly in the Seniors, that made it almost impossible for us to do any better.

The end of the Athletics saw us third in the House Championship; making a slight improvement on the last year's result. It must be admitted that we had several outstanding boys in the House but the their poor sense of

ARNOULD HOUSE NOTES—Contd.

responsibility and lack of co-operation deprived the House of occupying a higher place in the Championship.

Before I conclude I must thank Mr. Bunter, my Vice-Captain, and House Prefect for their whole-hearted support. I must also thank those who fought for the benefit of the House. Finally, I wish the next year's House Captain, House prefects, and boys of ARNOULD HOUSE the best of luck in the year's competitions.

JAMES VENKATARAMIAH.

MANSFIELD HOUSE NOTES

House Master : Mr. L. Francis
 " Captain : B. Gotting
 " Vice-Captain : N. Shankar.

This year, the main support for the House came from the Juniors. The Seniors, though they tried very hard, did not have enough talent to win any of the tournaments. In spite of our best efforts we came last in the Inter-House competitions.

The results of various competitions are given elsewhere in this magazine so I shall not list them here. Instead I shall talk about a few of the members of the House who did try to put up a good show in the tournaments.

Chandru Chablani, though in no sense an outstanding athlete, made an all-out effort throughout the year and displayed great courage and persistence. He never seemed to tire and he never gave in, but played with vigour right to the end. His example was a great help to the others. E. Hardaker and Avatar Singh did much to gain the few points we did gain in the Athletics. Malcolm Chatelier also gained some valuable points in the Athletics, but should have put more effort into his other games. Vijay Lad was rather a disappointment this year. Let us hope that he will do better next year.

The Juniors, on the whole, had more success in the Competitions and had the Seniors done as well we would not have occupied the last place in the Tournament.

In conclusion I wish to thank the House Master, House Prefects and all the boys who did try to improve our lot throughout they year. I wish them and the new House Captain all the best for the coming year.

B. GOTTING.

HOCKEY NOTES

The season began with the boys showing a keen interest and the first round of the League produced some keenly contested games, but as the season drew to a close the interest petered out. We are familiar with the saying, "Too much of a thing is good - for - nothing", and this seems to have been true in the case of Hockey. Four days of hockey and four matches an evening seems to be too much for the boys of today!

The problem of arranging the League matches is not at all difficult but the question of finding referees has been no easy task. A few members of the Staff helped out now and again, but the burden has been borne by the Students of the St. Mary's Training College, Mr. Rowe and myself. To the Students, and to Mr. Rowe. I must say a special "Thank You".

The House matches were played late in March. In the Senior Division, Bishop's House were presented with no opposition and were easy winners. This might not have been so had the Games Committee not passed a rule at an Emergency Meeting held a few days prior to the commencement of the tournament by which the S. S. C. boys were debarred from taking part in the tournament. This deprived Harding and Mansfield Houses of some good players, while Bishop's, who were not affected by the rule, fielded seven School XI players. The Junior teams were evenly matched and the games were very keenly contested. The positions of the Houses were as follows:—

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|--------------|
| Seniors: | 1. Bishop's. | Juniors: | 1. Bishop's |
| | 2. Arnould. | | 2. Harding. |
| | 3. { Mansfield. | | 3. Arnould. |
| | Harding | | 4. Mansfield |



Hockey First XI, 1954

HOCKEY NOTES—Contd.

The School XI were given a good deal of practice before they left for Bombay to play against the Cathedral High School and Christ Church School. We were not allowed to include any S. S. C. boys as it was too close to the Examination period. In spite of this, we defeated Christ Church by 3 goals to 1 and were unlucky to lose to Cathedral by a solitary goal. Dame Fortune did not favour us, for the ball either struck the upright or the side posts. We lost—but we played the game.

The following were awarded "Colours"—

J. Chandramohan (Captain). Sher Mohammed. K Merchant.
P. Gilbert.

A. E. MOLLAN,
(Secy.)

FOOTBALL NOTES

The start of the Monsoon Term saw everyone busily preparing for a strenuous Football season, mending old boots, buying new ones and generally getting ready to do battle.

The usual League matches were run for all those who cared to enter, besides which several matches were arranged between the boys and scratch teams, to enable us to pick First XI players.

We entered for the Poona District Football Tournament and did very well, improving on our last year's success as runners-up and winning the tournament. The team is to be congratulated on their wholehearted efforts throughout the season, and what they lacked in skill they certainly made up for in determination and team work.

Outstanding in the team, besides those who won Colours, were Raof Rais as half, B. Navalrai, who made an excellent back, and D. D'Souza in goal.

We played thirteen other outside matches and lost only two of them. In our annual meeting with Cathedral School we lost. The team, as a whole, played a rather poor game on this occasion. The Panchgani matches were not played this year.

I must thank all members of the Staff, the Training College, and the Senior boys, who helped with the refereeing, and joined in the games; also Mr. Dalaya for his willingness in helping out with the preparation of the fields, often at very short notice.

The House Matches were as keenly contested as ever, but Bishop's House won both the Junior and Senior tournaments. Mansfield came second in both, and Arnould



Football First XI, 1954

FOOTBALL NOTES—Contd.

and Harding reversed their positions in the two divisions—
tying on the whole tournament.

A Fancy—dress match was organised, to put a finishing
touch to the Season, and the response from both Staff and
Boys was very heartening. We hope to make this an
annual fixture.

Colours were awarded to Itbar Singh, the Captain,
Jimmy Venkarramiah, the 'Vice', and to Arif Rais and
Claud Hunt.

L. FRANCIS,
(Secy.)

CRICKET NOTES

The First XI was scheduled to play a number of outside fixtures but most of these were cancelled by rain. Of those that were played, particularly against local schools, the School won convincingly. The season was highlighted by the Cathedral School fixture on the 12th September. Taking first knock, our boys scored 214 runs—S. Mohamed, 100 ret'd., and R. Rais, 28, being the principal scorers. The Cathedral School replied with 116 runs (Dewjee 46 and Sonavalla 32.) As there was insufficient time to play out the 2nd Innings, this gave us a first-Innings victory of 98 runs. S. Mohamed's 100 was really delightful, and almost faultlessly executed. We recall his similar feat on the same ground against the same School in 1952.

It was most unfortunate that the Panchangi programme was cancelled this year. The disappointment was more keenly felt by our Junior XI, who had practised hard, and had played several Junior matches earlier in the season.

The Inter-House Competition was won by Arnould House in the Senior Division, Bishop's House capturing the honours in the Junior Division. The following were the results :

| | Seniors | Juniors |
|-----------|---------|---------|
| Arnould | 7 | 3 |
| Bishop's | 5 | 7 |
| Harding | 3 | 5 |
| Mansfield | 1 | 1 |

Thanks are due to Mr. Sewell for his organisation of the various fixtures, and to Mr. Wright for his painstaking coaching of the Juniors.

P. D. BUNTER,
(Secy.)



Cricket First XI, 1954

ATHLETICS

Friday, 19th. November, brought to a finish the Finals of the Athletic Sports, on the Wadia College Sports Ground with a fairly good number of Parents and Friends of the School to witness them, one of the parents being Brig. W. T. Wilson, who presided and gave away the Certificates and Trophies. Many days had been spent previously on the Heats, in which all boys ran, were timed etc., and awarded points according to their timings etc. for their respective Houses. From these the best convenient number of boys with the best timings, heights and distances were chosen for the Finals.

The afternoon was very successful and quite a number of new records were set up, the two most outstanding of them being the 400 metres of Class I (over 16 years) run in 55 sec. by R. Rais, one which compares very favourably with the Inter-College record, and the Senior Inter-House Relay (200, 400, 400, 200 metres) which was reduced by $4\frac{1}{2}$ secs. by Bishop's House. The most outstanding record-breaker was A. Brown, brother of India's Christine Brown who excelled herself at the Asian Games held recently at Manila. He improved on the 100 metres, and the High and Long Jumps of Class III (12 to 14 years).

An 80 metres Handicap was held for the Parents and they were induced to run with offers of handicaps on age, weight, height and the number of hairs left on their heads. In the fitness of things, the event was won by the President himself, who had been an athlete of no mean standard in his day.

The results were as follows:

CLASS V, under 10 years.

| <i>Cross Country</i> | House | Time |
|----------------------|-------|---------|
| 1. C. Work | (B) | 19' 14" |
| 2. R. Charteree | (B) | |
| 3. I. Deane | (M) | |

ATHLETICS—Contd.

| | | | |
|----------------------------------|--|-------------------|-----------------------|
| 800 Metres | ..1. C. Mole 2. B. Ramdas 3. R. Verma | (B) (H) (A) | 3' 19 $\frac{3}{5}$ " |
| 80 Metres | ..1. B. Ramdas 2. B. Mukerjee 3. C. Mole | (H) (B) (B) | 13" |
| 50 Metres | 1. { B. Ramdas B. Mukerjee 3. R. Verma | (H) (B) (A) | 8 $\frac{3}{5}$ " |
| High Jump | ..1. B. Ragbir 2. C. Work 3. N. Raphael | (H) (B) (M) | Height 3' 6" |
| CLASS IV, 10 to 12 years. | | | |
| Cross Country | ..1. V. Mehta 2. G. Saunders 3. K. Whittenbury | (B) (B) (M) | 16' 13" |
| 800 Metres | ..1. V. Mehta 2. A. Randhawa 3. G. Saunders | (B) (B) (B) | 2' 49" |
| 400 Metres | ..1. R. Sant Singh 2. V. Mehta 3. A. Randhawa | (B) (B) (B) | 72 $\frac{1}{5}$ " |
| 200 Metres | ..1. R. Sant Singh 2. V. Mehta 3. J. Gordon | (B) (B) (H) | 32 $\frac{1}{5}$ " |

ATHLETICS—Contd.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|-------------------|--|
| 100 Metres | ..1. R. Sant Singh 2. J. Gordon 3. V. Mehta | (B) (H) (B) | 15 $\frac{1}{5}$ " |
| High Jump | ..1. V. Mehta 2. L. Vasandani 3. K. Whittenbury | (B) (H) (M) | Height 3' 11" |
| Long Jump | ..1. V. Mehta 2. R. Sant Singh 3. G. Saunders | (B) (B) (B) | Distance 14' 3" (School Record) |
| CLASS III, 12 to 14 years. | | | |
| Cross Country | ..1. A. Singh 2. C. Hardaker 3. A. Brown | (M) (M) (B) | 15' 48" |
| 800 Metres | ..1. A. Singh 2. A. Brown 3. J. Hari Raj | (B) (B) (H) | 2' 39 $\frac{1}{5}$ " |
| 400 Metres | ..1. A. Brown 2. A. Singh 3. C. Poonawalla | (B) (M) (A) | 67" |
| 200 Metres | ..1. A. Brown 2. A. Singh 3. C. Poonawalla | (B) (M) (A) | 29 $\frac{1}{5}$ " |
| 100 Metres | ..1. A. Brown 2. A. Singh 3. C. Poonawalla | (B) (M) (A) | 13 $\frac{3}{5}$ " (School Record.) |

ATHLETICS—Contd.

High Jump

- 1. A. Brown (B) Height 4' 5"
- 2. A. Singh (M) (School Record.)
- 3. R. Raheja (H)

Long Jump

- 1. A. Brown (B) Distance 16' 3".
- 2. R. Raheja (H) (School Record.)
- 3. A. Singh (M)

CLASS II, 14 to 16 years.

Cross Country

- 1 C. Baskett (H) 20' 7"
- 2 M. Chatelier (M) (School Record)
- 3 D. Singh (B)

1,500 Metres

- 1 C. Baskett (H) 5' 5"
- 2 J. Venkataramiah (A) (School Record)
- 3 M. Chatelier (M)

800 Metres

- 1 C. Baskett (H) 2' 24"
- 2 J. Venkataramiah (A)
- 3 M. Chatelier (M)

400 Metres

- 1 J. Venkataramiah (A) 60³/₅"
- 2 M. Chatelier (M)
- 3 D. D'Souza (B)

200 Metres

- 1 S. Ahmed (H) 26' ³/₈"
- 2 M. Chatelier (M)
- 3. E. Hardarker (M)

100 Metres

- 1 J. Venkataramiah (A) 12' ¹/₈"
- 2 S. Ahmed (H) (School Record)
- 3 M. Chatelier (M)



Prize Winners, Athletics, 1954

ATHLETICS—Contd.

High Jump

1. N. Chinnulgund (A) Height 4' 9"
2. D. Singh (B) (School Record)
3. A. Gasper (A)

Long Jump

1. J. Venkataramiah (A) Distance 17' 8"
2. N. Chinnulgund (A)
3. V. Lad (M)

Hop, Step & Jump

1. N. Chinnulgund (A) Distance 37' 8"
2. E. Hardaker (M) (School Record)
3. V. Lad (M)

Putting

1. D. D'Souza (B) Distance 28' 6"
2. N. Chinnulgund (A)
3. U. Patankar (H)

CLASS I, over 16 years.

Cross Country

1. I. Singh (B) 21' 12"
2. K. Poonawalla (B)
3. A. Mullan (B)

1,500 Metres

1. I. Singh (B) 5' 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
2. A. Mullan (B)
3. R. Rahimtoola (A)

800 Metres

1. I. Singh (B) 2' 28"
2. V. Purandare (H)
3. R. Rahimtoola (A)

400 Metres

1. R. Rais (B) 55"
2. I. Singh (B) (School Record)
3. S. Bahadur (H)

ATHLETICS—Contd.

200 Metres

1. J. Chandramohan (B) 25"
2. C. Hunt (B)
3. I. Singh (B)

100 Metres

1. R. Rais (B) 12 $\frac{1}{5}$ "
2. J. Chandramohan (B)
3. C. Hunt (B)

High Jump

1. C. Hunt (B) Height 5' 2"
2. J. Chandramohan (B) (School Record)
3. S. Bahadur (H)

Long Jump

1. C. Hunt (B) Distance 19' 9"
2. I. Singh (B) (School Record)
3. J. Chandramohan (B)

Hop, Step & Jump

1. C. Hunt (B) Distance 40' 2"
2. J. Chandramohan (B)
3. S. Bahadur (H)

Putting

1. P. Hunt (B) Distance 30' 9"
2. I. Singh (B)
3. C. Hunt (B)

VICTOR LUDORUM

Class V .. B. Ramdas (H)

Class IV .. V. Mehta (B)

Class III .. A. Brown (B)

Class II .. J. Venkaramiah (A)

Class I .. I. Singh (B)

ATHLETICS—Contd.

INTER-HOUSE RELAY

(100, 200, 200 100 metres)

1. Bishop's 1' 33 $\frac{4}{5}$ "
2. Mansfield
3. Arnould

(200, 400, 400, 200 metres)

1. Bishop's 2' 47 $\frac{1}{5}$ "
2. Harding (School Record)
3. Arnould

INTER-HOUSE ATHELETIC SHIELDS**Juniors**

1. Bishop's 648 points,
2. Mansfield 505 points,
3. Harding 472 points,
4. Arnould 349 points.

Seniors

1. Bishop's 437 points,
2. Mansfield 293 points,
3. Arnould 234 points,
4. Harding 231 points.

Parents 80 metres Handicap

1. Brig. Wilson
2. Capt. Anderson
3. Mr. Bahadur

T. SEWELL,
(Secy.)

SWIMMING & DIVING

The finals of the Inter-House Aquatic Sports were held at the Forces Swimming Pool on 9th April 1954.

There were some excellent timings, especially in the under 12 years of age and over 16 years of age groups, in which J. Gharge and N. Sawhney excelled respectively. D. Singh in the under 14 years of age group also bettered two school records.

Although these boys did exceptionally well, there were many others who supported their good efforts, which made the Sports such a success in both Swimming and Diving.

Brigadier M. K. Sherriff presided and Mrs. Sherriff gave away the Prizes.

The results were as follows:—

JUNIORS

Under 12 years of Age

1 Length Breast Stroke

| | Time |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. { D. Mody J. Gharge | 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |

1 L. Free Style

| | |
|--------------|-----|
| 1. J. Gharge | 28" |
|--------------|-----|

2 L. Free Style

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| 1. J. Gharge | School Record. |
| 2. V. Saighal | 59.8" |

Diving

| | |
|--------------|----------------|
| 1. J. Gharge | School Record. |
| 2. J. Mody | |

12 to 14 years of Age

1 L. Breast of Stroke

| | |
|-------------|-------|
| 1. D. Singh | 32.6" |
| 2. A. Brown | |



Prize Winners Swimming, 1954

SWIMMING & DIVING—Contd.

1 L. Back Stroke

1. D. Singh 2. A. Brown

82.4"

1 L. Free Style

1. D. Singh 2. M. Singh

21"

School Record.

3 L. Free Style

1. D. Singh 2. M. Singh

1' 31 ²/₈"

School Record.

Diving

1. D. Singh 2. S. Verma

SENIORS

14 to 16 years of Age

1 Length Breast Stroke

1. M. Mistri 2. W. Roberts

Time
27 ²/₅"

1 L. Back Stroke

1. M. Mistri 2. K. Poonawalla

28"

2 L. Free Style

1. A. Noguier 2. N. Chinnulgund

52.3"

4 L. Free Style

1. P. Hunt 2. M. Mistri

2' 16.8"

Diving

1. P. Hunt 2. P. Kushal Singh

Over 16 years of Age

1 L. Breast Stroke

1. N. Sawhney 2. C. Hunt

28"

1 L. Back Stroke

1. N. Sawhney. 2. C. Hunt

27"

2 L. Free Style

1. N. Sawhney 2. A. Sarkar

48"

School Record.

4 L. Free Style

1. N. Sawhney 2. A. Sarkar

1' 38"

School Record.

SWIMMING & DIVING—Contd.

Diving

1. D. Chhabria
2. N. Sawhney

Inter-House Junior Relay

- | | |
|--------------|------|
| 1. Bishop's | Time |
| 2. Mansfield | 104" |

School Record.

Inter-House Senior Relay

- | | |
|--------------|-------|
| 4. Arnould | Time |
| 1. Arnould | 99.4" |
| 2. Bishop's | |
| 3. Harding | |
| 4. Mansfield | |

5 minutes Endurance Test

- | | |
|---------------|-----------|
| 1. N. Sawhney | 81. 55'9" |
| 2. A. Sarkar | |
| 1. S. Verma | |
| 2. N. Sawhney | |

Open Diving

BEST SWIMMERS

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------------|
| Under 12 years of Age | J. Ghatge (H.) |
| 12 to 14 | D. Singh (B.) |
| 14 to 16 | M. Mistri (H.) |
| Over 16 | N. Sawhney (B.) |

INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

Juniors

- 1st Bishop's
- 2nd Harding
- 3rd Mansfield
- 4th Arnould

Seniors

- 1st Bishop's
- 2nd Harding
- 3rd Arnould
- 4th Mansfield

T. SEWELL.

(Secy.)

THE 'CATHEDRAL' VISIT 1954.

The Cathedral School team arrived in Poona on the 17th of September. They were met by the Prefects at the station and were cheered enthusiastically as they entered our gates. The next day was scheduled for Cricket on the Poona Club ground.

The toss was won by Deogi, their Captain, and our team commenced batting. The batting was on the mediocre side except for a brilliant century by Sher Mohamed and B. Patel's 80. T. Mohamed's play was commendable, so also was Bhole's. Our side was all out for 215 by lunch time, but the near future appeared bright. At 2 p. m. play recommenced, and finally their team was all out for 118 runs. In the follow-on that was enforced they failed to knock up the deficit and so we won by an innings. A word of praise must be included for their excellent fielding abilities, which our players lacked so badly.

The next day Badminton was held in St. Mary's Hall. In this we triumphed as completely as in Cricket, for our players did not lose a single game. A wonderful performance by B. Mehta and S. Mohamed added colour to the event.

On Sunday, Football was held on the Race Course at 4.00 p. m. In this we failed ignominiously, and their team was undoubtedly the superior in tactics, fitness and speed. The score was 3-2. Two of their goals go to Ram Singh's credit for his splendid dashes down the wing through our backs.

The next day Table Tennis was held in our hall on the Y.M.C.A. table, which proved faulty, much to the detriment of the play of both teams. There was no spectacular play, but the games were more close and exciting than in the Badminton. Here, too, we proved the masters.

'CATHEDRAL'—Contd.

Our guests left Poona for Bombay that afternoon. The contests, played throughout in the finest spirit of friendly rivalry, had gone decisively in our favour except in Football, but our visitors left behind a memory of keen sportsmanship and cheery comradeship. We look forward with real pleasure to our next encounters with them.

P. KHUSHAL SINGH.



Junior Cricket XI, 1954

DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES.

The year started off with the appointment of F. Ginwalla as the president of our Debating Society. The general attendance was good and we had a varied programme throughout the year. With the elevation of J. Chandramohan as School Captain, F. Ginwalla resigned, being succeeded by J. Chandramohan.

On behalf of the Debating Society and myself, I must thank Mr. Gandevia for all that he did for us. He was most enthusiastic and enlivened our debating session by offering a number of prizes for good speakers. I must congratulate M. Iny and E. Meher-Honji for their fine recitations, which carried off the prizes.

At the end of the year there was the usual Sub-Area Public Speaking contest, for which there were a good number of entries. Contrary to the unanimous anticipations, U. Anand carried off the first prize, with J. Mordecai as a close second.

On the whole, this year has been the best in our debating sessions, and I hope that in the years to come we shall have more enthusiasts.

K. ANAND.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S NOTES, 1954.

We started the year with eleven prefects. Unlike those of other years, the prefects of this year were given a Common Room, but before we could really enjoy it, it was converted into a class-room.

We had the usual hockey league-matches, which, as expected, provided great fun. The School XI played several outside fixtures.

The Inter-House Swimming was a great success with Bishop's House winning the competition.

In the beginning of March the School sent up Teams in Athletics, Boxing and Hockey to Bombay to participate in the Triangular Inter-School competition. Although we did not emerge wholly successful we left a good impression of ourselves in Bombay. Also in March those who volunteered to do the S. S. C. were separated from Senior Cambridge and classes for them began and were soon going full-steam. A few more boys joined the S. S. C. after the Senior Cambridge preliminary exam. in June.

The prefects worked well during this first Term and their work was appreciated by members of the Staff.

Early in the second term we bade farewell to three of our prefects—the Gotting brothers and Mc Laughlin. Venkataramiah was made the new Vice-Head Boy, and Itbar Singh and V. Purandhare were made prefects, thus bringing us back to our old strength.

The School Football League matches were played, as usual. At the end of the season we had a Fancy Dress

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S NOTES—Contd.

football match, which was great fun for everyone, both on and off the field. Another interesting match was witnessed during the season and that was the one between the Staff and Boys. Though the Staff were not successful they certainly proved that they had played football in their youth. From our point of view 'Gurujii', our Hindi teacher, deserved his 'colours'.

This year, again, our School entered the Poona Inter-School Football League. We won the cup without meeting with a single reverse.

In September the Cathedral School, Bombay, sent down teams to play us in cricket, soccer and indoor games. Although we convincingly won the series we shall never forget their grand set of boys.

This year we were unable to have our annual fixtures with St. Peter's, Panchgani, as they were occupied with other school activities.

The beginning of the third term saw the boys training for athletics and practising at the cricket nets and, last but not least, preparing for the Final Exams. In athletics this year a new system was introduced in which every record-breaker was to receive a silver medal with the School crest inscribed on it. This proved a great attraction and boys went all out in their training from the beginning, and on the final day no less than 18 School records were broken.

During this last term the competitions in tennis, cricket and indoor games were also decided. The highlight of the year was the overwhelming success of Bishop's House,

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S NOTES—Contd.

who captured all but two of the trophies given for the various games.

In concluding, I must thank Mr. Lunn, the members of the Staff and the prefects for their efficient co-operation throughout the year. I wish next year's Head Boy, the prefects and the boys the very best of luck and prosperity in the years to come.

And always remember

“To be THOROUGH, to be true, and to be men.”

J. CHANDRAMOHAN.

1st POONA TROOP SCOUT NOTES, 1954

In this year we had the good fortune of having as T. L.'s two of the finest Scouts the 1st Poona have ever had—B. Goring and P. Khushal Singh. Neither of them being present, I shall try to the best of my ability to mention those things which I'm sure they would have been proud of.

This year we had comparatively greater scouting activities than we had last year. The Katraj Camp was excellent. Throughout the year we had a good deal of badge-work and T. L., Errol Goring succeeded in becoming a King's Scout.

The zenith of our Scouting achievements as entertainers this year was reached at the Annual Scouts' Camp-Fire Concert. The G.S.M. organised a cheery item and the Wolves and Stags Patrols also put on good acts. The St. Mary's Guides gave us their full help at the function, contributing musical items that were indeed enjoyable. I must take the opportunity here of congratulating the P. L's and the Troop, who played their parts well and upheld the Colours of the 1st Poona. The G.S.M., Mr. Lunn, swung the party along in Musical Round-Abouts and was a host in himself.

I must also congratulate the Junior Troop, under the able guidance of Mr. A. Dalaya, and the Cub Packs for the help they have given us not only in the 'Camp-Fire' but in every field of Scouting. Here also a special "Well Done!" goes from me to B. Whitenbury and his Patrol for carrying away, in spite of very keen competition, the Inter-Patrol Championship.

Considering individual merit, I must state that K. Anand in the Senior Troop and J. Gordon in the Junior Troop were



1st Poona Troop, The Bishop's School, 1954

SCOUT NOTES—Contd.

very efficient; but the one of us all who deserves my greatest praise is A. Sarkar, the keenest Scout I have come across in my Scouting career

In conclusion I can only end with the type of farewell E. Gotting and P. Khushal Singh would have given the Troop,

“Keep the Colours Flying!”

R. SINGH,

A.T.L.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP 1954.

| HOUSE | Work | | Hockey | | Football | | Cricket | | Athletics | | Swimming | | Tennis | | Indoor Games | | TOTAL POINTS |
|--------------------------|------|-----|--------|-----|----------|-----|---------|-----|-----------|-----|----------|-----|--------|-----|--------------|-----|--------------|
| | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | Sr. | Jr. | |
| BISHOP'S (COCK HOUSE) | 3 | 5 | 7 | 7 | 7 | 6 | 5 | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 | — | 5 | — | 79 |
| HARDING | 5 | 7 | 2 | 5 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 5 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 3 | — | 7 | — | 44 |
| ARNOULD | 1 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 5 | — | 3 | — | 37 |
| MANSFIELD | 7 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 5 | — | 3 | 1 | — | 1 | — | 32 |

MY STORY

I am a cat.

My master's name is Bedi. I play in the garden with my master. He throws a ball and I bring it to him again. My master feeds me with milk. I like to kill rats in my master's house. One night my master was sitting in his study and I was sleeping on the carpet. As I opened my eyes I saw something moving under the table. I thought it was a rat. At once I jumped and caught hold of it. My master screamed in pain, because I had caught his toe in my teeth by mistake!

TIMIR RAY,

Std. III B.

A PICNIC

I went for a picnic to Kartaj Ghat. We saw a very small hedgehog. It was in a hedge. It was very prickly. Then we went through the tunnel. When we got to the other side we saw many pigeons and doves. We went a little further and we sat down and started to drink our tea and eat our food. When we were returning home we saw a snake near the road. It was going up the hill. It had black stripes on its back and it was full white on the stomach.

R. DONNELLY,

Std. III A.

BURGLARS

One day when everybody was asleep the burglars came. They went to the safe. In the house there were a father, mother and three boys.

The father forgot to put the latch on the door. The burglars pushed the door and it opened. They came in without making a noise. They went to a cupboard where they found a key. With the key the burglars opened a box which was full of money. The father heard a sound and got up and telephoned to the police.

The police came and started searching for the burglars. Then they were caught and put in prison.

M. GEORGE,

Std. IV A.

THREE WISHES.

Once upon a time a man went out to swim. He saw a bottle floating on the river. He swam up to the bottle and took it out. He opened it and saw a fairy. She said "Thank you for taking me out. I will give you three wishes."

The man was very poor, his wife and children were very hungry. At supper the man said to his wife that if they wished for money, how rich they would be. As he said this a lot of gold came on the table. He then said "I wish my house would become big" and "I wish that many soldiers would come to my house" and that very moment hundreds of soldiers came.

They gained a lot of gold and their house became big. Many soldiers came and no one could rob the gold.

R. SAHNEY,

Std. IV A.

AN INTELLIGENT BOY.

Once upon a time there lived a poor boy and his mother. They were very poor indeed. They had no one else in their family. The boy was very fond of studying but he could not go to school because his mother could not afford it.

They and the headmaster of a school were neighbours. They were so poor that sometimes they could not afford to buy even a box of matches. One day the mother told the boy to go to the headmaster's wife and ask her for a burning coal so that she might light a fire. The boy went and asked her for a burning coal. She was willing to give it but she said, "Have you brought anything to take the burning coal in?" The boy looked around and saw some ash in the dustbin so he took a handful of ash and told her to give the burning coal in his hand. Then he went home.

The headmaster was standing nearby and was surprised to see the boy's intelligence, and thought that if he would teach the boy he might be a great man in the future. So he called the boy the next morning and told him he would get free education. Then the boy was very happy because he had got his wish, and he really did become a great man when he grew up.

P. CHAKRAVARTI,

Std. V.

"FIRE!"

One morning I woke up and heard some shouting outside my door. I quickly got up and looked outside and saw some men rushing with water and sand in buckets. I now understood that there was a building on fire so I ran to the telephone in my house and 'phoned to the nearest fire-brigade station.

Soon I saw three fire-engines come and begin putting out the fire. Some firemen sent up streams of water at the building through their fire-hoses while others put up ladders and climbed the building, from which they brought down the children and women and men as soon as possible. There was a petrol-station close by and it also caught fire before the firemen could put out the fire.

The fire started only because someone had thrown a cigarette butt into a waste-paper basket instead of an ash-tray.

Out of a total of fourteen people dead and injured in the fire, five men, two women and one child lost their lives.

S. C. NADKAR,

Std. VI.

Motorist: (proudly): "I left London two hours ago.
Can you bear that?"

Villager: "Aye, zur. Oi left 70 years ago."

(With acknowledgments)

MY FRIEND

I received a little spaniel pup on my tenth birthday from my uncle. As I had no brothers or sisters, or any companions of my age, my dog became my only friend. I named it Weene, as it was a she-dog.

As days went by I taught Weene how to come to me when I called, and also to beg.

Besides, I taught her many other tricks in the course of training her well. When I went to school each morning, I felt sad at our parting, but when evenings came I rushed home to see her again. She would smell me in the distance, and come rushing along to me with her tail wagging, regardless of the carts moving along the road. Every morning and evening on holidays we would go for walks together. Sometimes we went chasing rabbits up and down the small hills, and at other times went for a swim in a clear, cool brook running between the hills.

Now I am once again lonely and miserable, because I am without my friend. She died some years ago in a gallant effort to save my life from a snake. One day as we went into the hills to roam, we encountered a snake.

Weene fought a heroic fight in order to save my life. She succeeded in killing the snake, but she was wounded in the fight, and died from the poison in the wound.

In this way I parted with the only friend I had. She lost her life in a very brave attempt to save mine, and I will never be able to repay the debt I owe to her.

VIJAY MEHTA,

Std. VII.

ON THE SEA-SHORE

The beach is very crowded, people relaxing under striped sunshades or basking in the sun, and children building sand-castles or increasing their store of shells.

A man with sunglasses and wearing a bathing costume walks along the shore. He hears the waves dashing against the rocks, and observes the foam being collected. The water rushes inland and then returns, leaving that lovely fragrant smell of wet earth. He sees ripples shining in the sun, and, sometimes, tiny eddies due to fishes rising for air to the surface.

Now a rustle is heard ashore and lovely palm trees can be seen swaying in the breeze. A coconut-man lays down his basket and is surrounded by a small crowd of people. He takes out his knife and than peels off the skin of this enjoyable fruit. Soon a slight gurgling sound can be heard, the sound of the swallowing of coconut water.

The sun goes down, lowering itself every moment, and dipping, as it were, into the sea and beneath the horizon. The sky is a fascinating pink. Soon the beach is dark, and human bodies are seen rising and disappearing in the water.

And now the shore is deserted. All the lovely models of castles erected by children are in ruins, destroyed by the wind. Scraps of paper sweet-wrappings and of fruit-peelings lie around. There still remain on the sands the prints of feet, but they too will soon be wiped out by the ever-moving sea.

S. DANIEL,

Std. VIII.

A DOG'S LIFE I

35, Crisscross Road,
Sunshine Kennel,
5th. April 1955.

My dear Prince,

I want to tell you about a dog-show I recently went to, and, upon my tail, it was the silliest thing in the world.

Last Sunday I was trying my best to catch a squirrel which was somehow escaping from my paws, when I heard my master's voice call to me. Oh Boy! I was sure that I would get at least a big, fat, juicy bone. I ran full speed for the dining-room door. But what a deception! Hardly had my four feet touched the dining-room floor when Old Grumpy (the man who washes, brushes and cleans me) grabbed my collar and marched me off to the bathroom tap. I knew what was in store for me, and my heart sank down to my paws. The next moment proved that I was right. Grumpy pushed me under the tap and began to spray me with cold water. I yelped and howled and even promised Grumpy a big, juicy bone if he let me go. But Grumpy didn't understand me. You know, Prince, sometimes I think that these human beings are really unfair. We understand them perfectly, they never take the trouble to understand us.

However, to continue with my story: I had my bath, or, rather, Grumpy bathed me. Then I went in my master's car to the place where the dog-show was being held.

The place was like a courtyard with kennels for dogs. I was put in kennel No. 27 and chained there.

Then we were taken out and examined by a man who called himself a "judge." All I know about him is that he

A DOG'S LIFE I—Contd.

was a fat, round tummy'd man, with a smell of over-ripe cheese, who talked about a dog as "man's best friend," though he did not know much about dogs, I thought.

He examined our 'points' and put us through an, 'obedience test' and then gave us his verdict.

"Ladies and gentleman," said he, "I announce the best dog in the show to be the Champion Lord Ambrose-Berengaria Alsatian dog, Lord of Ashdale Castle."

I was disgusted. Though I did not understand half of what he said, I knew perfectly well that he thought that I was the best dog in the show. I knew I was the best but to be called even 'good' by the 'judge' was an insult; and as for 'best,' well

Then a ribbon was tied round me and I was presented with a cup as big as myself. Everybody made a fuss over me, and I was glad to get home.

Bones in your dreams!

Your dog-gone pal,

Gypsy,

(or, if you prefer it, Lord Ambrose-Berengaria, Lord of Ashdale Castle, Seigneur of Sunshine Kennel.)

G. GANGULLI,

Std. IX.

A HUNTING TRIP IN TANGANYIKA

My father is a famous shikari, and his favourite hunting grounds are the Game Forests of the Tanganyika Territory. Like my father, I too have a keen interest in hunting and shooting and I longed for the day when I would be considered old enough to be taken out on a 'Safari'. We live at Nairobi, not far from the famous Game Reserves, the stronghold of big game. On my sixteenth birthday my father finally decided that I was now old enough to face the hazards of a hunt after big game, and so he obtained game licences for the two of us to do a month's shooting and fishing in the forest.

After a few days' careful preparation we set out for our destination, accompanied only by my father's Negro game-tracker, who was his friend, and who accompanied him on all his ventures. We used my Dad's heavy station wagon as our means of transport, as the trip on the roads we were to travel on would be too great a task for the car.

The first two days of our journey took us through Government game reserves, and for the first time in my life I saw vast numbers of animals of different varieties. There were zebras, giraffes, ostriches, wild buffaloes, rhinos, hippos, lions, and deer of all kinds. Wherever one looked one saw nothing but a sea of animals grazing peacefully, fully aware of their complete safety.

We arrived at our destination, a forest block, that had been leased to us for the period of a month. We immediately set about our hunting. It would take a volume instead of a page or two to describe all that occurred in that wonderful month. We shot as many animals as our licences permitted us and no more, and we had a thoroughly enjoyable

A HUNTING TRIP IN TANGANYIKA—Contd.

time doing it. We also made good use of a Cine camera that my Dad had brought with him, and if you ever come to see me at my house in Nairobi, I shall be glad to show you the pictures we took with it.

The only regrets we had on the trip were at the shortness of it; but my Dad promised to take me out again soon after, so with that promise in my heart, and the memory of the wonderful time I had had, we turned back again and headed for the hustle and noise of dreary old Nairobi.

D. PICACHY,
Sid. X.

Jim: "What would you do if a lion came after you at 60 miles an hour?"

Jack: "Seventy."

(With acknowledgments)

PURPLE PATCHWORK

The noise was great in the banquet hall of the palace. All was bustle and animation. Men and women clamoured into the hall from all directions. Richly arrayed servants were to be seen everywhere. Throughout the palace excitement reigned supreme; and this was not surprising, for this day was the birthday of Caesar.

I, being numbered among the City's great merchants, was invited to this birthday celebration, and who in his right mind would miss such an experience? So, having arrived at the appointed time, I was directed into the Main Hall by the Captain of the Guard.

We were all seated in our allotted places when a Court Official announced in a loud voice, "Rise, all ye honourable Lords and Ladies, to the Presence of Caesar, Emperor of All the Roman World....." The flowery prelude flowed on, stopped only when Caesar himself appeared and motioned silence.

Caesar was richly arrayed in silk and jewels and his appearance truly matched his great position. His long purple robe studded with precious stones was carried by four noble Romans also richly arrayed.

After seating himself the Emperor signed to the assemblage to do the same, which we did after duly saluting him. The signal was then given for the servants to bring in the dishes and when all was ready the banquet began. The meal was magnificent, as indeed was everything else in the Palace, and I enjoyed it immensely.

After the meal came gladiators and dancing girls, who entertained us till late in the night. The dancing girls, slaves from Rome's far-flung Imperial subject-lands, danced

PURPLE PATCHWORK—Contd.

in barbaric measures, but what truly impressed me were the gladiators, massive men of the professional swordsmen class, who could face death unflinchingly.

Suddenly in the midst of all this a cry of "Assassin!" arose from the crowd and I saw a man rapidly advance with a threatening weapon towards Caesar. I immediately whipped out my dagger and flung it at the murder-bound scoundrel.

Alas, dear reader, I was never to see whether that dagger reached its mark because the very next moment I was abruptly recalled from sleep to the Twentieth Century by the shouts of my wife who exclaimed, "Goodness! What's happened? I saw you having hysterics in bed. Whatever's the matter?"

"My dear," I replied, "I was at Caesar's palace and was trying to save Caesar's life. Now I shall never know whether I did."

RAJENDRA SINGH,

Sid. XI.

A RIVER-TRIP

It is pleasant when the sun is bright and the trees are green, and when flowering shrubs and sweet-smelling tropical trees scent the evening air, to lie at full length in a canoe and in the shade of giant trees to float easily, silently, yet swiftly, down the current of a noble river. One can look lazily up at the sky, seen as a ribbon of blue bordered on either side by the towering flanks of the forest; or down at the river where these are reflected; or aside at the banks where lazy alligators are basking in the sun. Meanwhile one hears the incessant chatter of monkeys and the calls of myriads of birds and beasts that make a great forest loud with the calls of joyful Nature.

This was certainly the experience one evening of two of my friends as they were making a trip in a canoe that was being guided by a veteran trader down the mighty Amazon.

They had begun their journey many days before. Occasionally they had met with large canoes going upstream, and once they had seen what to them appeared a very curious sight. Having entered a small stream for the purpose of collecting turtles' eggs, and reached a place where the stream was narrow and overhung by trees, they beheld a canoe tied to a tree, and a hammock suspended above the water. In this hammock lay extended a solitary old Indian, quite naked, and fast asleep. The old fellow had evidently found paddling weary work and, discovering the thicket along the river bank so impenetrable as to prevent his landing, he moored his canoe to the tree, slung his hammock above the water, and thus quietly took his siesta. A flock of parrots were screaming like green demons above him, and several alligators gave him a passing glance as they floundered heavily in the water below; but the old man cared not for such trifles.

A RIVER-TRIP—Contd.

During their journey down the main stream they passed many villages, which were a source of some interest to them. The people of these villages were semi-civilised, and the villages themselves were collections of rude huts in forest-clearings near the waterside. The children used always to run down to the bank as they passed, and comical little people they looked as they stood there with nothing on, pot-bellied, sucking their thumbs. The womenfolk could be seen doing their work beside the doors of their huts, often with their babies slung to their backs.

Each day brought some new sight or experience to my friends, but there is not time or space enough here to recount all that they saw on their journey. That would fill a book. However, before we leave them at Para, the end of their river-trip, I shall tell you of a jungle battle they had witnessed on the evening of the day they had embarked. They had camped ashore for the night and had just retired for rest in the hammocks they had hung from high branches overlooking the water, when there was a rustling in the undergrowth. Looking down, they saw a large jaguar moving stealthily along towards a huge alligator which was sleeping on the bank some yards from the water's edge. At the verge of the forest the giant cat paused for a moment; then with a tremendous spring it seized the alligator at the fleshy part under the tail. The monster struggled for a few moments and then lay still as the jaguar worried it with savage fury. After a few minutes the jaguar retired a short distance, whereupon the alligator made a rush for the water. Immediately the jaguar seized it and played with it as a cat does with a mouse. During one of these cessations of combat the alligator almost made the water, and in the ensuing struggle the animals rolled into the stream.

A RIVER-TRIP—Contd.

At once the tables were turned. The jaguar swam for the bank but before it could gain it the alligator wheeled and seized it by the middle and made for the bottom of the river. There was a roar of agony from the jaguar, which was stifled as his captor submerged. Then, with a ripple or two that remained to show that a fight had taken place, complete silence.

N. CHINMULGUND,

Std. XI.



GOOD READING

"Don't you realise that good reading is NOT a luxury but a necessity? Your children's minds should live in the noble climate of great thoughts and great lives. They'll find that in good reading. They'll find mighty little of it in TV or in the movies. Without good reading your children are neglected children. If you starved their bodies, you'd be in prison. But we haven't got around to jailing people for neglecting or harming souls. Fight bad reading by all means. Do your part to stop the filth on the news-stands. But I'd feel a lot more optimistic about the future of the world if you also did something to promote good reading."

— Joseph Breig

(With acknowledgments)

गोल गण्डा

बड़ल :— सूना है तुमने कोई बड़ा कारखाना खोला है

पपू :— जी हाँ ।

बड़ल :— कारखाने में क्या करते हो ?

पपू :— खेतों करते हैं ।

बड़ल :— क्या बोते हो ?

पपू :— गोबी, गये दिनों में एक गोबी बोई थी, वह खिलती बढ़ी थी कि जब हिमालय से सेना का दल आ रहा था तब जोरसे बर्बा आगई । बस, सेना का दल मेरे गोबीके नीचे छुप गया और वयसि बच गया । तुमही जानो फिर गोबी कितनी बड़ी होगी । मगर तुम क्या करते हो ?

बड़ल :— मैंने एक कारखाना खोला है । जिस कारखाने में बॉक्जिर कर एक मिल लम्बा और दो मील चौड़ा है ।

पपू :— खिलना बड़ा ! किस लिये ?

बड़ल :— आपकी गोबी पकानेके लिये !

श्याम :— हे भगवान ! मैं चाहता हूँ कि राजपूताना भारत वर्ष की राजधानी बन जाये ।

कमला :— क्या प्रार्थना कर रहे हो ?

श्याम :— हाँ ! मैंने परिक्रामें भारत वर्ष की राजधानी राजपूताना लिख वाचा है ।

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गोल गप्पा :— चालू

पिता :— देखो गप्पू तुमने एक कानसे सुनते हो और दूसरे कानसे निकाल देते हो, यह बहुत खराब बात है ।

पुत्र :— पिताजी भावाने दो कान जो दिये हैं ।

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माती :— दूबूर मैं सोता हूँ तो तोते आम खा डालते हैं ।

मालिक :— फिर, सोनेके पहिले बाग का दरवाजा बंद कर दिया करो.

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भूपद्रसिग कहली
कथा ८ वी

हिन्दी के चुटकुले

अव्यापक :— लडके, तुम्हे परीक्षामें दिये गये सवाल कठिन तो नहीं थे ?

छात्र :— जी नहीं, सवाल तो कठिन नहीं थे । किन्तु अिनके ज़बाब कठिन थे ।

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मालिक :— अरे धाम् मूझे चार बच्चे जगा देना ।

धाम् :— बाबूजी चार बच्चे नये ।

मालिक :— अच्छा तो जगा दे !

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भिन्न :— भाई चित्रकार आफका बनाया हुआ खेर बकरी मालूम होता है।

चित्रकार :— भाजी वह बकरी नहीं कुता है ।

स. क. त्रिपाठी
कथा ८ वी

विज्ञानके नये चरण

फाइबर ग्लास 'खोखार कांच' से हुई सी पट्टियाँ तैयार की जाने लगी है, जो लकड़ी की तरह हल्की है, और गिरनेसे नहीं टूटती।

आकाश की ओर, मुख करके अठने वाला वायुयान 'पोगो' का आविष्कार अमेरिकाने किया है।

हवाई द्विप के लोग छोटे मच्छरोंसे छुटकारा पाने के लिये बड़े मच्छर की पालने लगे है। ये बड़े मच्छर छोटे मच्छरोंको खाते है और मनुष्योंके लिये हानि रहित है।

प्रशान्त महासागर मे नयी जलधारा भूमध्य रेखा के कुछ दक्षिण में समुद्र की सतह से १५० फीट नीचे, पूर्व दिशामें बहती है और गती लगभग १ मील प्रति घंटा है।

ट्रामवे द्विप पर बर्मा शैलका सबसे बड़ा विशाल पेट्रोल साफ करने का कारखाना है। वह २ लाख टन कूड आइल केने की क्षमता रखता है जिसका १५६ लाख गैलन मोटार स्फिरिट ७२ लाख गैलन किरासिन आइल, ३७ लाख गैलन हायस्पीड डीजेल आइल, १५० लाख गैलन फरेंस आइल १५०,००० टन बट्टमन प्रतिघण्टे तयार करेगा।

अ. द. पोतदार
कक्षा ९ वी

हास परिहास

मां - कुमुद बेटी यहाँ रसोई में रातको चार बर्फियां रखी थी, अब सिर्फ एक है। यह कैसा हुआ।

कुमुद:-मां अन्वरे में मुझे तीन ही दिखाई दिये।

एक माँ, अपने बच्चोंको चिड़िया घर दिखाने ले गई। बच्चोंने बीसके पहले साफ देा नहीं था। साँपको देखकर छोटा मुन्ना बोले ऊडा "माँ, माँ यह कैसी डम है जो बिना कुत्ते के हिल रही है।

"तुम चिट्टे पढ़ते-पढ़ते हाँफ क्यों रहे हो?"

"भाई वह बहुत तेज लिखनेवाला है, और मैं तो धीरे धीरे ही पढ़ पाता हूँ।"

"क्या आपकी कार अच्छी हालतमे है?"

"हाँके अलावा सभी भागों से आवाज आती है।"

"हिन्दी विभक्त"

क्या आप जानते है ?

- (१) गत महायुद्ध में चार करोड़ आदमी मारे गये थे।
- (२) शो मैक ने साबित कर दिया है की भगल भट्ट पर जीव-जन्तु नहीं है।
- (३) कॅडीमयम नामक धातुओंसे बनी मोटर की बॅटरी ह्यूजलीसे भी छोटी है।
- (४) पालोमार पर्वत (अमेरिका) पर लगाया गया २०० अंश व्यास का दूरबीक्षण यन्त्र खिलना शक्तिशाली है की वह १८०० मील की दूरी से जलती हुई मोमबत्ती की ज्वाला का पता चल सकता है।

य. पुरंधरे
कक्षा ९ वी

TOTTERERS vs. TODDLERS—Contd.

tradition on an epoch-making occasion. The game accordingly started with a kick registered upon the ball.

THE FIRST GOAL

The ball, invested with velocity by the Captain and deflected according to Boyle's Law by the Vice-Captain, landed in the Enemy's penalty area, within kicking distance of Mr. Bunter. The latter, afflicted heavily with gout in one leg and thrombosis in the other, thought that a rapid turn-about on one foot followed by a similar exercise on the other would send with surer aim the leathery sphere into the opponents' net. While Mr. Bunter was thus busy attending to his nature cure Mr. Dalaya arrived upon the scene. Needless to say, he completely mistread Mr. Bunter's laudable motives, imagining his exercises to be merely strange antics. Thinking rapidly, he felt that the best means of maintaining the ball within the penalty area until the rest of the clan rolled up was to sit squarely upon that ball. He had hardly taken up this position when Mr. Bunter, having completed the requirements of his self-imposed prescription, closed his eyes, commended his soul to his Maker and let fly at remorseless kick—shooting not the ball but Mr. Dalaya into the Enemy's net.

THE CONTROVERSY

The question immediately arose: Was it equally a goal to shoot a player instead of the ball into the net? Mr. Wright's ingenuity saved the day for the Totterers. He argued with brilliant acumen from scientific facts that it was, and invited the referee to appreciate the niceties of the argument. The referee, untrained though he was to judge goals by having to resort to mathematical calculations, declared himself fully satisfied and blew a goal.

TOTTERERS vs. TODDLERS—Contd.

Mr. Bunter was, however, sternly ordered by the Captain not to shoot any more goals.

THE CASUALTY

To show his confidence in Mr. Gandevia the Captain appointed him half-back but with full powers to defend the goal. Mr. Gandevia, with a view to improving his standard of play, began to put in vigorous last-minute practice by kicking stones off the field. In his enthusiasm, however, he did not notice that a particular stone at which he aimed a vicious leg-drive was not, as he imagined, a loose one but the rounded top of a solid outcrop of Deccan lava firmly embedded in the ground. The result was that no damage was done to the stone but Mr. Gandevia was carried off the field by the stretcher-bearers and handed over to the tender care of the Misses Wordsworth and Fernandes.

The last we heard of him during this dour struggle was that against his dearest wishes he was constrained by other interests more strongly entrenched than his own to wrench himself away from these two ministering angels and hobble back to the field of combat, a sadder and an unwiser man.

THE SECOND GOAL

By popular choice the Vice-Captain was commissioned to shoot a second goal. The Sub, Mr. Rowe, was instructed to arm himself with a pea-shooter and take his stand at some vantage point in the vicinity of the Enemy's goal-posts. Messrs. Dalaya, Mogre and Francis were ordered by the Captain to remove all opposition from the Vice's path right down from the centre to the Enemy's penalty area. A charge headfirst by Mr. Dalaya upon the opposing Captain, P. Sirlani, and directed against that part of his anatomy where

TOTTERERS vs. TODDLERS—Contd.

it comes full circle, settled the first bit of opposition. A terrific kick from Mr. Mogre, presumably aimed at the ball but eventually finding its mark on the shin of the opposing Vice-Captain, accounted for the next opponent. Then, by getting into close contact with the Enemy and resorting to swift knee-work, Mr. Francis was able to put out of action three of the heftiest members of the Toddlers. The rest of the Enemy had by now acquired a fairly clear idea of the general strategy of their opponents and had recourse to the better part valour by scattering as far away as possible from the Vice-Captain and the ball.

The only obstacle now was the goalie, who stubbornly persisted in the error of holding his goal. Mr. Rowe, however, who, it will be remembered, had taken up an excellent position near this goal, had the situation well in hand. Taking careful aim with his pea-shooter he plugged the bandit squarely between the eyes so that he saw, instead of the ball, a whole constellation of stars, and the Vice was able to drive the ball into the net without any undue strain on his heart.

The welkin rang with cheers from the Totterers, their wives, sweethearts, friends, admirers and sympathisers.

THE ENEMY'S FUTILE EFFORTS

In the course of play the Opposition were able, on nine different occasions, to kick the ball into the Totterers' nets, but unfortunately none of them could be registered on the scoreboard as each time the wide-eyed referee was able to detect some delicate technical flaw, not easily perceptible to the most intelligent onlooker, which prevented those efforts from being legitimate goals.

TOTTERERS vs. TODDLERS—Contd.

THE DENOUEMENT

At the end of the day the Totterers emerged unmistakably as the victors. A feeling of elation and pride surged through every Tottering breast at the realization that they had fought the good fight with clean hands and hadn't let posterity down. The Captain called for three hearty cheers for the Referee, which were given in one full-throated, ungrudging voice. Mr. Laxman made amends for his earlier misdemeanour by garlanding him profusely. Mr. Wright and Mr. Bunter showed their repentance by making a gallant attempt to blush under their tan.

Through the kind courtesy of the R. W. I. T. C. a Dunlop cart was placed at the disposal of Mrs. P. Deane to collect the artificial limbs of the Totterers that lay scattered on the field.

Then the Happy Warriors ambled home like the Knights of King Arthur after they had slain the Dragon and rescued the Lady.

E. J. O.

THE NEW OMAR

A book of verses underneath the bough

Provided that the verses do not scan,

A loaf of bread, a jug of wine and Thou,

Short-haired, all angles, looking like a man.

But let the wine be unfermented, pale,

Of chemicals compounded, God knows how—

This were indeed the Prophets' Paradise,

O Paradise were Wilderness snow,

—G. K. Chesterton,

(With acknowledgments)

Speech Day

On the 24th March the Annual Prize Giving took place with all the time-honoured preliminaries: the members of the School Committee and Staff were presented to the guests of honour, Mr. P. J. Chinnulgund, I. C. S., Collector of Poona, and Mrs. Chinnulgund, after which Mrs. Chinnulgund was presented with a bouquet. Then followed the Principal's Report for 1954, and the giving out of the Prizes by Mrs. Chinnulgund, whose genuine interest in the School and goodness of heart made her a fitting dispenser of the gifts earned by the boys.

In a thoughtful speech Mr. Chinnulgund commended to the boys the serious study of Hindi, both as the national language and an easy language. He urged them to apply themselves closely to their general studies, reminding them of the sacrifices made by most parents in keeping their children at good schools. Sport had its rightful place in a scheme of balanced education, he said, but proficiency in sport alone could not ensure careers worth the having.

The programme of the variety concert that followed began with two items by the Percussion Band of the Junior School which were rendered with gusto and precision by these little people under their smart young conductor.

Next followed a fairy-tale fantasy, *Prince George's Dragon*, presented by the Middle School. The youngsters who acted in it were well suited to their parts and rendered them with a self-assurance and quaint humour that were as delightful as the costumes in which they played them. If special mention must be made, the Dragon must share the honours with the human mortals. It was a very parfait gentil beast, fearsome withal judged by the terrifying roars that came bounding back from its native hills even before it emitted them!

SPEECH DAY—Contd.

The ladies who visited and returned these young people have reason to be pleased with the result of their efforts, and proud of their charges.

A little later the Senior School presented a Hindi play, *Disant Mubandhi*, which drew many a chuckle from the audience. Even those to whom Hindi is rather less than a second language could follow the workings of the silly plot that unfolded itself in the course of the Court proceedings that were the setting of the play. The actors, and those who produced the play, deserved the applause that went to the sense of fun and the *esprit* and word fluency with which it was acted.

Then followed a sketch given by the Senior School, *Fifteen Minutes in a Street*. The piquant situations that followed one another in these Fifteen Minutes were as credible as they were amusing, and raised smiles and laughter in plenty from the audience. Our sympathies and plaudits went in particular to the Old Lady (J. Mordecai) who was in continual trouble with a vague item of feminine wear, and to the Elderly Gentleman of her acquaintance (M. Iny) who just as continually kept on meeting her when she was desperately trying to disentangle herself from her-er-embarrassment. Others who caught the eye and ear were the Stray Man (B. Whittenbury) who, rebuffed at every turn, was in the last few minutes of the Fifteen overwhelmed with attention that were so persistently withheld from him during all his other more conscious moments on the stage; and the Young Girl (P. Patel) who was an admirably sweet winsome Young Thing to P. Hunt's very bashful Young Man. D. Chhabria as the Newsboy was impressive. His stage laugh, almost eldritch in its nuances of timbre, is fast becoming a legend.

SPEECH DAY—Contd.

All this being said, there is still room for sincere appreciation of all the others taking part. Well done, Mr. Producer ! (Mr. Francis)

The last items on the programme were given by the School Orchestra and Choir under the baton (an invisible one!) of Rev. P. D. Bunter. These were *The Road to the Isles*, rendered by the Choir with the *elan* that marches with all fine renderings of that stirring song; Handel's *Largo* and March in *Scipio*, pieces that showed the quality of a good School Orchestra; and, last, *Over the Sea to Skye*, by the Choir. One at least of those who were present that evening and heard it was deeply moved by this Choir's rendering of that lovely, wistful thing.

The singing of the School Song by the Choir brought to a close a most enjoyable evening.

O God—grant us the serenity to accept the things we cannot change, the courage to change the things we can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

(With acknowledgments,)

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