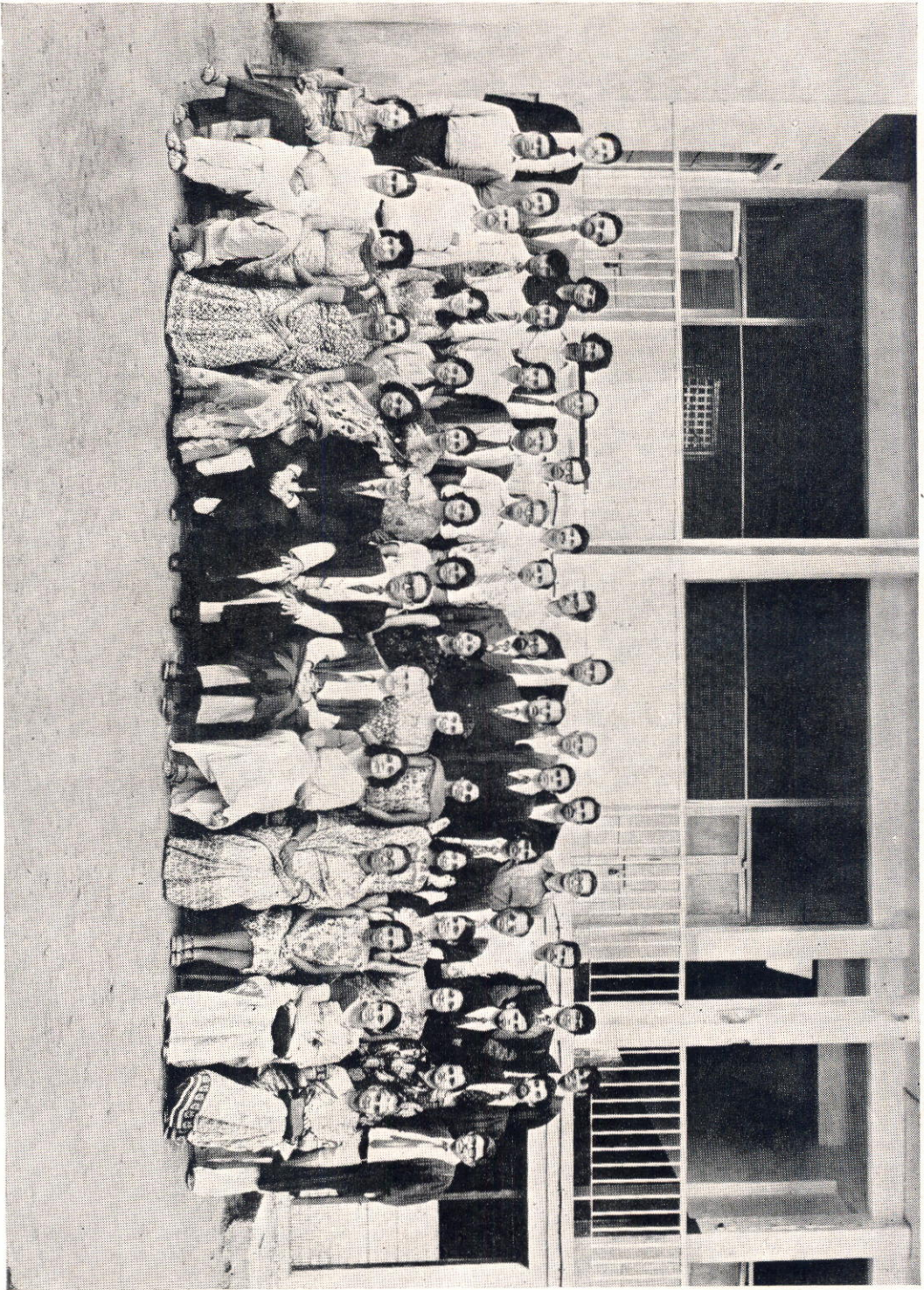


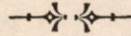
THE STAFF



PREFECTS & MONITORS



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HINDI SECTION

THE YEAR 1980-81 IN BRIEF

The year began on Tuesday, March 11th, only ten days after the previous year had ended. Sixteen or so boarders did not even bother to go home for so short a break, and, as the staff were busy correcting, grading and promoting/detaining boys, it was a sort of working holiday.

Assembly on the first day of term was at 7.35. S. Samtani was appointed Head Boy with-in alphabetical order to avoid misunderstanding :- S. Alexander and R. George as joint Vice Head Boys. School continued till 1.30 for classes 3 to 10 on this day and daily till the end of this short summer term, Classes K. G. to 2 ending a bit earlier each day.

Inter-Class Hockey started next day as it was assumed—rightly, I think—that the boys had hardly had a chance of becoming ‘un-acclimatised’ (if there is such a word!) during this ten - day break. Boxing practice also started : holding the Open Air Boxing competition in the Monsoon term, as had been done for several years previously, always meant dodging the showers, and so it was decided to try holding it in April.

The Head Boy, Vice Head Boys and Prefects were commissioned, and School Monitors and Assistant School Monitors were appointed, at an impressive ceremony on March 24th. The designation of Table Monitor has been replaced by that of Assistant School Monitor so that day - scholars may also be appointed.

The Inter-House Hockey matches were played at the beginning of April, and these, the first event of the year for the Cock House, gave Bishop's and Harding the joint lead. The Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme boys also had a camp at about this time, the first of several.

Friday, April 11th, saw the Boxing Finals. These went very well with some excellent bouts. One problem was the light— the sun was too bright till about 5.30 but there was barely sufficient time for all the bouts between then and dusk. It was good, once again, to have the assistance of Mr. A Irani and Mr. Mamdapurkar of the Poona Region Amateur Boxing Association.

Films do not often figure in these notes, but the one shown after the Boxing Competition was unusually good— 'The Little Mermaid' was a children's film but enjoyed by all age groups. Here the opportunity may be taken of thanking Mr. Jagus for the trouble he takes in seeing that we get regular film shows and also supplying microphones and amplifying equipment—often at short notice— whenever we ask for them. Thank you very much.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 15th and 16th, were School Red-Letter days—Junior and Senior Prize-giving days. On Tuesday, Mother Enid Mary whose picture was on the cover of last year's Mitre in connection with the opening of the Fete by two of 'her' children in the I. Y. C., was the Chief Guest. Her comment was "It is a great joy to share in this prize-giving and to watch the excellent and very lively entertainment". It was the turn of the seniors on the Wednesday, with Brigadier Ganguly and his wife to preside and give out the prizes. His comment was "A very pleasant evening spent amongst old friends—to be remembered for years".

On April 18th there was mark reading and the short summer term, into which so much had been crammed, was over.

The monsoon term started with some rain the night before the boys arrived and there was more rain each day during the first week. Part of the Bombay party luggage came by Tempo and part by bullock-cart! Crowds milled round the notice board where the ICSE results were posted and were happy to see that our 97 boys had secured 29 firsts, 43 seconds and 20 thirds, with only five being unsuccessful. One boy had got the best possible result—6 points—and two others had got 7 points. Overall the result was good and so the term began with everyone's morale high. A special Assembly was held on June 23rd at which their prizes were presented to the boys of the ICSE class with Air Commodore Suri as Chief Guest. The Air Commodore also gave a shield for Declamation to the school. It was a pity that so few of the boys' parents were able to be present.

The next two days the school was closed in memory of Mr. Sanjay Gandhi and Mr. V. V. Giri.

The Bajirao inter-class football tournament carried on in the evenings, except when very heavy rain made play inadvisable. Table Tennis and Badminton individual tournaments and later the inter-House competitions also took place. The school once again got "football fever" when our Senior and Junior teams took part in the Inter-School tournaments, and there was a commendably good turn-out of spectators at the St. Vincent's School ground on many evenings. The Football article will give details of our teams' performance

August 1st brought the welcome return of Shakespeareana, and Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Kendal once again gave many boys their first taste of live Shakespeare. There were scenes from 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' and 'Julius Caesar', both of which are in the ICSE syllabus and also from 'Twelfth Night', and these were much appreciated by classes 8, 9 and 10 and the staff who attended.

In the Inter-House Football Bishop's House got a one point lead over Arnould. The inter-House competition is much more evenly-divided than usual this year.

Independence Day was marked by the usual ceremonial flagbreaking on the Uppers. This was followed by the Senior School Elocution Contest, the Juniors having had theirs several days earlier. The standard was quite fair.

During the monsoon months, teams entered for General Knowledge and Debating competitions and individuals for Elocution and Essay-writing competitions, with varying degrees of success. Worthy of special commendation were the two prize-winners in the Poona Jaycees Essay Competition, S. Apte coming 1st in the English Section out of over 200 candidates and I. Agarwal coming 3rd in the Hindi Section. In an interesting debate held in Harding Hall against St. Mary's on the topic of Euthanasia K. Ghosh was rightly adjudged as the best speaker: he gave a really first-rate debating speech.

At the end of the monsoon term, we said farewell to Miss J. Wordsworth who retired after a prodigious number of years of service in the Junior School. Similarly, Mr. G. S. Bajwa has retired after being a P. T. I. here for many years. Our good wishes go with them for a long and happy retirement.

The football season was extended till the third week of September so that we could have our traditional matches against St. Peter's Panchgani. Owing to the difference in dates of vacations, the Hockey fixtures had to be dropped and we were determined to have football at least. Their 1st XI came here and in an exciting game beat us 2-1 on the M. H. Ground. Our Juniors went up there and won 1-0. We also played Table-Tennis with them, and in this case the results were reversed—we won here and they won there. Everyone seemed to enjoy the exchange of visits, which maintained the good relationships shared by our two schools. We are most grateful to the M. H. authorities, incidentally, for not only arranging for us to have the use of their ground but also providing tea to the staff present to watch the match.

During September and the first half of October as much attention as possible was paid to studies as everyone—even the boys!—realised that, with Founders' week, Diwali, and Sports to come in November, they would be very much relegated to second place thereafter. The Tug-of-War was shifted from the traditional afternoons to the periods directly after morning Assembly on two consecutive early October days, to avoid the heat. This worked better than expected and did not interfere much with studies. Bishop's won and were very happy to have these points in the kitty for the rest of the sports still six or so weeks off.

From October 13th onwards, the Zero period took place, to allow about 45 minutes for practising for the Founders P. T. and March Past and the Thanksgiving Service before having the full quota of nine periods, each shortened by 5 minutes.

In the midst of all these preparations time was found for, first, Class 7 and then Classes 9 and 10 on two consecutive Mondays to have most interesting talks and Question and Answer sessions with Doctor Karani on things Biological and Medical. These were both interesting and rewarding and we are all grateful to Dr. Karani for them. Any other parent who is willing to do something similar in his own field of activity will be welcome.

A new item this year was the Inter-House Gymnastics competition for the Brigadier Bagga Shield. This took place in the evening of October 28th and there were some good individual performances—especially by the smallest contestant, P. Borawake of Harding House. The whole competition was, in fact, won by Harding.

Tuesday, November 4th, was Founders' Day. The Thanksgiving Service in St. Mary's Church was as impressive as usual and it was nice to see a few Old Bishopites among the congregation. The Exhibition was open for the rest of the morning and again after the P. T. display and was well attended on both occasions. The P. T. display had to be timed very precisely so that the audience was neither roasted in the hot sun at the beginning nor benighted at the end. There was a new item, a short display of Karate by a few of the very keen and well trained group of boys who do this. The Chief Guest, Brigadier M. L. Magotra, commented. "Wonderfully organised Institution with well-groomed students".

As the P. T. display came to an end we were sad to learn that Rev. P. D. Bunter had just passed away. He had a long connection with Bishop's as boy and master and later as father of Mrs. Nadkar who taught music here for several years—music and choir training being his passion and forte. Many boys and staff attended his funeral the next day, six boys acting as pall-bearers.

The Founders' Fete was a typical Bishop's one—crowded, noisy, and full of high spirits! For a change, the guest of honour was kept secret until his appearance, when he turned out to be R. Sangtani of K G B, one of the smallest boys in the school! The fete ended at 2 P. M. to allow boarders who were going out of Poona for Diwali to catch suitable buses and trains.

Founders' Week finished with the traditional Cricket matches. The School XI beat the Young Old Boys by one wicket, while the old, Old boys gave a good trouncing to the Staff. Before sitting down to a tasty lunch, the teams stood in silence in memory of the Rev. P. D. Bunter, who had been well-known to many of those present.

The Diwali break was a bit longer than usual, but unfortunately a fair number of boys extended it still further. This was partly due to transport problems caused by the farmers' stir but it is a chronic problem at Bishop's—people always want to leave early and/or return late for every holiday, short or long.

The Long Distance runs were held on a Friday as usual but in a very different month—November instead of February. This proved a good change weatherwise, as it was a perfect day for the runs, cloudy and cool. Harding came first, with Arnould and Bishop's equal second.

Three days after the long Distance runs—which are, by the way, a separate event in the inter House competition—Athletics heats started, with divisions 1, 2, and 3 having their track events on the Sub-Area ground and divisions 4 and 5 on the O' Connor field. The weather continued to be more suitable for Sports than that of the end of February in previous years. Usually some of the Finals are run on the Saturday before Sports Day, as they cannot all be run in one afternoon. This year that Saturday happened to be Guru Nanak's Birthday, and so those finals were run off a day earlier, on the afternoon of Friday Nov. 21st. Sports Day was Saturday, Nov. 29th, and the venue was the Sub-Area ground, where the chief guest was Maj. Gen. N. D. P. Karani, with Mrs. Karani doing the arduous task of giving out the prizes. Everything went very well, though only one record—a relay—was broken. Bishop's came first and the Head Boy, who is also Bishop's House Captain was one vast smile of triumph in the final march past! He wangled a holiday out of the Chief Guest: as the ICSE Prelims were due to start on the following Monday, it was hard to know when to give this, but finally it was decided to increase the length of the winter holidays by one day.

From Monday Dec. 1st, Harding Hall was used for the ICSE Prelims and also for a special Council exam for boys and girls who had failed in February and whose syllabus was different from the new one being followed by those appearing in February 1981. We were glad to learn later that our three boys who took this Special exam all passed well this time. As our Class 10 is smaller than last year's, the Hall had to accommodate only 87 boys and girls—so there was ample room. However, our class 10 made a dismal showing in their prelims, their reason (or excuse?) being the distractions of all the other school activities of the previous weeks.

Two groups of boys went on S. U. camps during this autumn term and, by all reports, thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The return of the second group in early December nearly had a tragic sequel: six of the boys opened a tin of meat and then decided not to eat it till four or five days later when they did so with disastrous results—food poisoning. Prompt emergency treatment here and then 24 hours in hospital—the Wadia—had all six back to normal but there might well have been a different, sadder ending and one hopes the lesson has been learnt by everyone—not to take risks with opened or damaged tins of food.

The P. T. A. inter-House G. K. Competition took place in the last week of the Autumn term, the Juniors on Monday Dec. 15th and the Seniors on the following day. Mansfield won the Junior Competition, which was conducted by two parents of very Junior boys, Mrs. Cheney and Mrs. Verma. Miss Nita Thomas (of the Poona Herald) and Mrs. Gera conducted the Senior competition which was won by Bishop's. The next day Wednesday, there was mark reading, the Final Assembly, and the Winter/ Christmas holidays had started.

The first full week of the last term of the Academic year brought a welcome visit to the school by Mr. Rod Gilbert, Mr. T. V. Abraham and Mr. George Martin of the Scripture Union. To fit them in, the famous 'zero period' was introduced again, and so only a little class-time was lost each day.

Unusually for so late in the year, the Cock House competition was still undecided, and therefore everything depended on Basket ball and Volley-ball, resulting in some very hard-fought matches in the period up to Republic Day. Bishop's were in the happy position of not being able to lose 1st place but they might have to share it with Arnould and that they did not want to do! How to be sure of an outright 1st place? Their answer was, besides playing as hard as possible, to encourage Harding and Mansfield in their matches against Arnould! How successful they were can be seen in the Cock House points table on another page, where, incidentally, the events are given in the order in which they took place, thus allowing readers to see how the House positions varied through the year.

On the Thursday before Republic Day the Inspector of Anglo-Indian Schools spent the day at Bishop's. His report is awaited.

The Annual General Meeting of the P. T. A. was held that same evening, with better attendance than last year though still with a marked lack of enthusiasm to serve on the Committee.

The Republic Day celebrations followed the normal pattern with ceremonial presentation of flags and flag-breaking, followed by an address by the Principal in which he mentioned the enormous number of trouble-spots in our country and said that it was schools like ours that could help in pulling the country through this phase by sincere service and discipline and genuine love for the nation. Later we went to Harding Hall and enjoyed "Hat speeches" for about an hour. The Class 10 Prefects and Monitors were

honourably retired and some Acting Prefects and Monitors were appointed. The idea was that the Class 10 boys would now have freedom to use the remaining days before their exam for studying, but in many cases the boys seemed to lack sufficient self-discipline to do this properly.

Gen. Karani, who had been Chief Guest at the Sports in November, turned up in a different guise one Friday morning in January when he spoke enthusiastically at Assembly on the Rotarians' Four ways of Life.

Many boys saw their first parachute drop when the BEG put on a grand display on the Race Course on the first Sunday in February. The free fall was especially exciting. The pleasure got from this show made up for the disappointment of not being able to play hockey on the Race-course the previous weeks.

From Feb. 12th onwards, the ICSE and the School (internal) end of year exams went on concurrently. The Class 10 boys would have been happier if the papers had been spread out over a longer period. Class 9 downwards finished their papers on Friday, 20th, the final Assembly of the school year was held on the next day, and the boys had an eleven day holiday to enjoy, whilst Class 10 stayed on for an anticlimactic week of Science practicals every other day and the Staff struggled with Report books and promotions.

At a special tea in the last week of term the Principal and senior school teachers had said goodbye and thank you to the year's prefects, monitors, and assistant monitors, praising them for the good work they had done. As Boarding Superintendent I should like to add an extra word of thanks to the boys throughout recent years who have been table-monitors for the "Sub-Sub-Juniors" i. e. Classes KG to 2. They have next-to-no conversation and have to deal with all kinds of infantile misbehaviour and yet do the job cheerfully and well. This year in particular it has been heart-warming to see H. Sethi and others literally spoon-feeding the four year olds, just like elder brothers. Thank you boys.

At the end of the year, we said good-bye also to Mrs. Sibloon and Miss Job in the Junior School and Mr. Patanjali Systla in the Senior School. We have also welcomed during the year Mrs. Joseph as a matron, Mr. K. Nair as a P. T. I., and Messrs Gomes and Laporte as Middle School teachers. Mrs. Vasudevan, the part-time French teacher, was sadly taken ill with some sort of tumour in the middle of the year and has had to be in hospital in Poona and Bombay, thus giving up her work here.

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

[GIVEN ON PRIZE-GIVING DAYS]

The Chief Guests were

Tues. 21st April 1981 : Mr. G. Venkatramani, Cantonment Executive Officer, Pune

Wed. 22nd April 1981 : Maj. Gen. P. H. Alfred, [Retd.] PVSM, AVSM
and Mrs. Alfred

After welcoming the Chief Guests, Parents & friends, the Principal went on to say :

The academic year 1980-81 was another successful year in the life of this great school; it was a year packed with activities and good all-round results.

We have about 1420 boys on our rolls including almost 220 boarders.

In a world where religious wars, communal and race riots, caste bitterness etc. are on the increase, I am glad to say that our boys live in peace and harmony. We have boys from all parts of the Country, boys from many lands, boys of many different religions and socio-economic groups — here they quickly learn to respect each other's ways and beliefs. It can be truly said that schools such as Bishop's are the cradles of integration.

The tone and discipline remains excellent, and this is largely due to our stress on spiritual values, and the fact that the prefectorial system here works quite well. Sandeep Samtani the head boy in his quiet, efficient manner along with the prefects did a fine job this year. He was a good example to his juniors.

Daily Assembly Scripture Union meetings, and weekly worship services continue to be the means of fostering spiritual values. Boarders are encouraged to go to their places of worship on Sundays.

Mr. Rod Gilbert's visit (along with Mr. T.V. Abraham and Mr. George Martin) was a great success as usual and many boys went to the Annual camps at Nasrapur.

Boarding Section & Mr. Beaman's work

The Boarding Section continues to be first rate under Mr. Beaman and I am glad to state that the School Governing Body has placed on record a minute of appreciation for his devoted and sincere work. He is now designated as First Assistant Master and Boarding Supdt.

Middle School & School Functions (Mr. Ringrow's work)

Mr. Ringrow continues to look after many of the day to day problems of the Middle section and assists me with many other administrative matters. We are all aware of the valuable work he does for important functions such as Athletics, P. T. Display, Prize Days etc. and I wish to thank him for his work and assistance.

Junior School & the work of Mrs. Roberts

I have heard a number of people say that the Junior Section of our School is the best in Poona. We place on record our gratitude to Mrs. Roberts and her junior staff for the excellent standard of this section both in academic and co-curricular activities.

ICSE Results & Academics

97 boys appeared for the ICSE, 92 were successful, 1st Div.-29, 2nd Div.-43, 3rd Div.-20 and 5 rejected. The quality of the results subject-wise was very good and many of our boys obtained brilliant results. R. Konkar who came first got 6 points, the best one can get, and the next two V. Deboo and N. Kulkarni 7 points each...these three were the best of all the ICSE schools in Pune.

Last year I received news that ten of our ex-boys passed their M. B. B. S. and an equal number in Engineering - all with brilliant results, and the majority of Bishopites joining College continue to be among the best students, with very few among the dropouts. This proves the fact that Bishop's also gives a firm academic foundation apart from a good general all-round training.

Social Work / Projects

In our collection for the blind in a one-day collection drive organised by Mr. S. Fernandes, we were second in Pune, we have collected over Rs. 5,500 for the Leprosy Mission of India, and varying amounts for other worthy causes. As usual there were Film shows for poor A. I. students. Books and Uniforms were supplied to needy boys.

The IYC fund collected in 79 - 80 now supports one orphan and partly another in Panch Howd Mission.

Mr. Gomes and Mr. Choudhari with boys from classes V to VIII have recently launched on a drive to collect money to support four handicapped children for a year, two in Panch Howd and two in the home run by the Sisters of Charity.

[Rs. 120/- was presented to Sister Cecily Clare (on the Junior Prize Day) for two handicapped children at the Panch Howd Mission, with the promise of an equal amount to follow each month for a year. Similarly, Rs. 120/- was presented to Mother Teresa's Homes for the maintenance of two handicapped children there, with the same promise.]

They have also purchased an invalid tricycle, costing about Rs. 950/-. [This was handed over to Baba by Maj. Gen. Alfred at the Senior Prize giving.]

I appeal to you all to give generously, in the envelopes supplied to you, to this worthy cause in the Year of the Disabled.

SUPW

Socially Useful Productive Work is now an important part of the ICSE Course. While many Schools pay this lip service, here in Bishop's we are serious and sincere. We believe that boys must learn to believe in the dignity of human labour and be involved in Community service. Our boys work on the building site, keep the campus clean, carry chairs and furniture when necessary, and help maintain the Hermitage at Matheran where they go annually for a work camp.

Games and Co - Curricular Activities

It is a well - known fact that we have a programme of games and activities which very few Schools are able to match, and this accounts for the fact that most of our boys get a good all - round training. In later life they show the self-confidence gained here.

Our games & activities comprise Football, Hockey, Cricket, Basket ball, Volley Ball, Athletics, Table-Tennis, Badminton, Long Distance Runs, Boxing, Swimming, Tug-O-War, P. T. Displays, Dramatics, G. K. Quiz and Elocution competitions, Art, Craft and Science Exhibitions, Road Safety, Educational Tours, Scouting, Hikes, Rapelling etc. to which we have added Inter House Gymnastics and a Declamation Shield.

I should like to stress here that all boys take part in these activities. We do not produce merely a few 'gladiators.'

The Inter-House Competition was so keen this year that it was the last item of the year i. e. Volley Ball that finally decided the winner of the Cock-House Shield by just $1\frac{1}{2}$ points. DEAS remains active under Mr. H. O'Connor and Karate under Mr. G. O'Connor.

Photography makes progress under Mr. Choudhary and Mr. Innis.

Football teams were well trained and did well in the Inter School Tournament-Seniors under Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Daniell, Juniors under Mr. Innis and Mr. Jagtap.

In the Annual Fixtures against St. Peter's we lost the Seniors but won the Juniors. The Scout Troops maintain a good standard under Mr. A and S. Fernandes, and we are grateful to Mr. Beaman and Mrs. Jolly for helping out with the School Choir. Special thanks are extended to Mrs. Jolly who played the Piano for Daily Assembly as also for Concerts and Founders' Day practice.

I would also like to thank Mr. Nathaniel, Organist St. Mary's Church, for having played the organ for our Annual Thanksgiving Service.

Educational tours were arranged by Mr. H. O'Connor and Mr. Choudhary.

As usual the Exhibition of Art, Craft and Science and P. T. Display of both the Junior and Senior Schools were of a high standard and appreciated by visitors.

We are grateful to Mr. Irani and Mr. Mamdapurkar of the IABF for helping to maintain a good standard of boxing in our School.

I congratulate Ken Ghosh on being the best speaker in a debate on Euthanasia in which St. Mary's School also took part.

We owe a vote of thanks to Mr. N. B. Jagus who screens weekly films to entertain our boarders and others.

In the Essay competition conducted by the Jaycees S. Apte of our School got first prize in the English section and Agarwal 3rd place in the Hindi section.

Any report of extra - curricular activities would be incomplete if I did not extend my grateful thanks to the Army authorities especially Lt. Col. Darshan Singh of the ASPT, Brig. Chopra Commander Sub Area, Brig. Bagga of the CME, and the authorities of the AFMC, Military Hospital, and Southern Command P.T. School for all their help with equipment and grounds.

P. T. A.

Regular PTA Meetings as planned were held. Also during the year Mrs. Chenoy, Mrs. Verma, Mrs. Gera and also Miss N. Thomas helped organise the House G. K. Quiz competition for the PTA Rolling trophy.

Buildings and Repairs

Major painting work was undertaken worth Rs. 20,000/. We have added 100 chairs and tables for the Junior School and 100 desks for Senior and Middle School worth Rs. 40,000/-.

We have completed the first floor of the new Science block. However progress on this is slow due to the shortage of Cement and other materials.

I shall be most grateful if anybody can help me get cement.

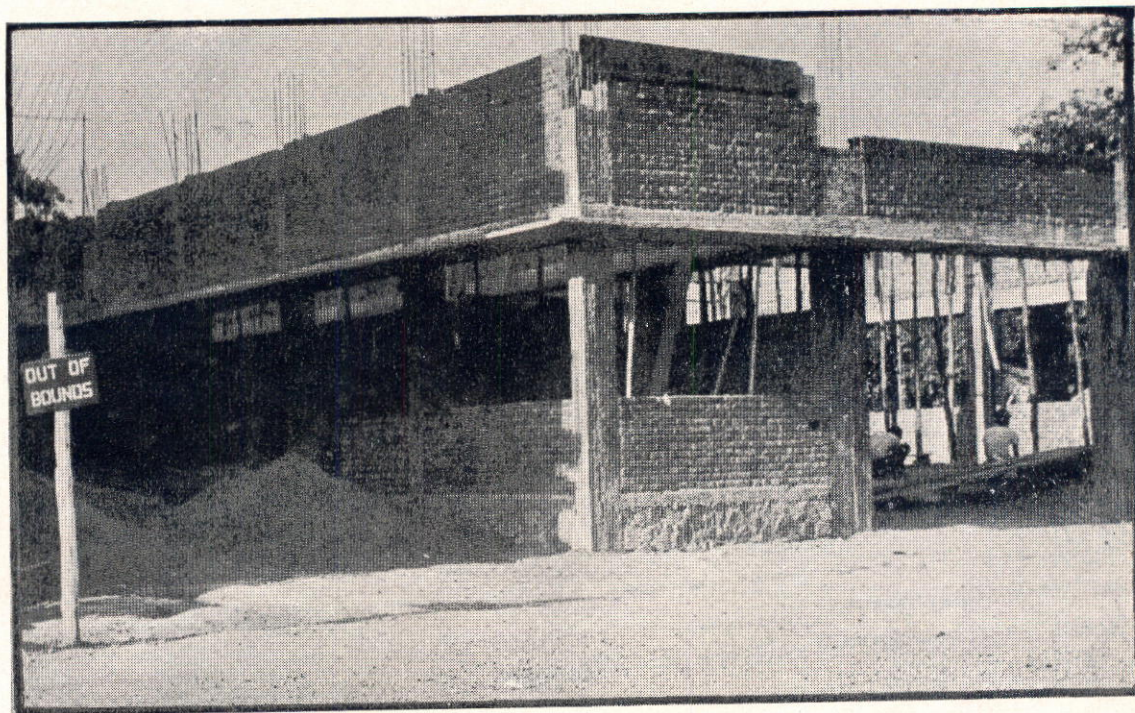
Donation : Mr. Balakrishnan made a generous donation of Rs. 38,711 in memory of his son Krishnaraj. Krishnaraj was a boarder in our School and he died under tragic circumstances after he left us. This donation will be used to improve the School infirmary.

S t a f f

During the year we welcomed to the staff Mr. M. Gomes, Mr. B. Mitchell, Mr. A. Seymour, Mr. A. La Porte, Mrs. E. Joseph as a Matron, Mr. Abraham as a Caterer and Mr. K. K. Nair as a Physical Training Instructor.

We bid farewell to Mr. & Mrs. Lestyne who migrated to America.

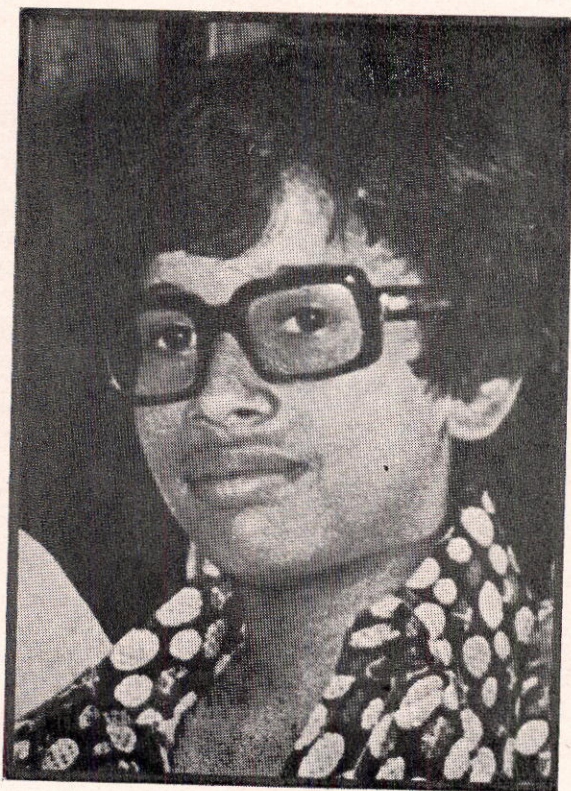
I also thank Mr. S. Patanjali, Miss N. Job and Mrs. J. Sibloon who worked here in a temporary capacity during the year.



THE NEW SCIENCE / GYM BLOCK



THE OLD FAITHFUL VAN ON ITS LAST TRIP



THE LATE KRISHNARAJ BALAKRISHNAN
(See Principal's Report)



SHIELD FOR DECLAMATION
Presented by Air-Commodore N. C. Suri

Mr. John resigned his post in June 1980 and Mr. Bajwa retired in May 1980. I am sorry to report that these gentlemen enjoyed School facilities of accommodation for many years but despite repeated warnings they have refused to give up the same.

This creates a serious problem in School as we want to attract good staff by giving facilities but are made to hesitate by action such as this. So if you hear the School is involved in litigation please remember it is only in defence of our rights and in the interests of the School.

I am pleased to report that the Governing body sanctioned generous increases to all categories of servants and staff : Senior staff between Rs. 80 and Rs. 100/- p.m. Junior School and Office staff from Rs. 60 to 70 p.m. and servants between Rs. 25 and Rs. 40/- p. m.

I thank all categories of staff especially loyal and faithful ones for the sincere and hard work that certainly helped the School to achieve good standards.

Health

We have had the usual epidemics of Chicken pox and Measles and I must record here that there are a number of parents who do not co-operate with the School. They endanger other children by sending their children to School before the quarantine period is over.

During the last 24 hours we have four cases of mumps.

In this connection I would like to thank Mr. Nair for his sincere and devoted service to us all. Mr. Nair and Mr. Beaman are to be commended for the way in which they saved six boys who got food poisoning after eating from a tin opened by them some days earlier. In this connection I must thank the efficient and caring manner in which the authorities and staff of the Wadia Hospital looked after our boys. These boys are now known as the six poisoned monkeys.

Governing Body

This report will be incomplete without a big thank-you to members of our School Governing Body who have given of their time and talent quite voluntarily in service of the School. The members are as follows :— Mr. C. G. Young, Chairman, Mr. O. D. Bason, Mr. E. Dique, Mr. D. L. Amore, Mr. J. Timmins and Rev. D. L. Rae.

Conclusion

In a world that is fast discarding traditional values which have been proved over the centuries to be the best, it is important that we make a special effort to see that both we and our children cling on to all that is true and noble.

Far too many parents are being carried away by the winds of change, carried away by modern cults and beliefs, ready to abandon time-tested ways and proven paths. An increasing number of boys are being exposed to the new 'Club Culture', 'Social parties' and 'Elite get-togethers' which makes a boy believe it is more elegant to hold a foreign cigarette in his hand, rather than a hockey stick or that holding a glass of foreign liquor is more prestigious than holding a coveted cup in Athletics.

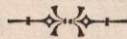
The modern 'Money Culture' encourages 'mean ambitions', Corruption 'Selfish love of ease and comfort' and a longing for prestige tied up with material gain.

A growing number of parents feel that once they have overcome the hurdle of getting their children into a well-known school their task and responsibilities are over. They feel that they pay good fees so it is now the duty of the School to produce a fine finished product wrapped up in an ICSE Certificate. Some are so fully occupied by their social and business pursuits, to which so much importance is tied, that they hardly see their children grow. They express their love by giving their sons expensive gifts and toys etc, and think that is enough.

But the child needs love and companionship as he grows, he needs to be understood, he wants his parents to be a part of his life, he wants them to share his joys and fears, his heartaches. He wants an anchor when he drifts, a guide through his storms, a harbour when he lands. He does not need some one who merely cares, but someone who also shares his life.

Parents' participation in the child's life weaves the strong strands into the fabric that will hold together through life. And as I have said before, there is no satisfactory substitute that can replace the loving link and bond of a parent so vital for this wholesome growth of a boy's personality.

May God help us not only to see our task, but to do it.

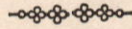


THANKS TO PARENTS

Junior School Staff and children wish to thank Parents who helped during 1980-81 : **Dr. R. Shete**, (parent of a boy in 2C), who arranged an excursion to the Sugar factory for 2A, 2B & 2C. The children enjoyed themselves tremendously; **Mr. & Mrs. Jagwani** (parents of children in IA IB) **Kamal & Bhagwan Jagwani** who gave 700 packets of sweets at Christmas and Republic Day to the Junior School, and also the children visited the Sweet Factory which is situated near the Rahul Cinema and were treated to Rose Milk Shakes and biscuits etc. We take this opportunity to thank all parents who contributed generously towards the Fete and other Charities in 1980-81, e.g. for the Blind, and also for Christmas clothes and gifts to the Servants, especially, **Mrs. Chainani** (mother of a boy in 1C) for 24 new shirts for the servants.

Mrs. L. Roberts
Head Mistress — Jr. School

CLASS PRIZES 1980 (Junior School)



General Proficiency	K.G.A.	D. Halstead	K.G.B.	V. Katre
Reading		D. Halstead		V. Katre
Writing		R. Gulati		S. Rao
Number Work		S. Shukla		H. Banthia
English Progress		A. Alurkar		S. Gawandi
		D. Halstead		V. Katre
		H. Nayak		J. Mallick
Art/Craft		R. Varyani		N. Broker
Elocution		J. Patuck		N. Broker
				D. Lulla
				V. Katre
				S. Rao
				—
General Proficiency	I A	N. Borcar	I B	N. Nalawade
Reading		N. Borcar		Y. Doctor
Writing		K. Arvind		A. Dhere
Maths		A. Yadav		
English Progress		M. Buttan		M. Shukla
		K. Arvind		
		N. Borcar		Y. Doctor
		W. Bhonde		S. Rana
		S. Motadoo		
Art/Craft		A. Khan		V. Sarkar
Elocution		—		P. Narula
Hindi		A. Deshpande		R. Bharucha
Special Prize		K. Chhabra		H. Aulakh
		—		
				A. Mehra
				—
General Proficiency	2 A	G. Saund	2 B	Y. Ranade
English		S. Chinoy		J. Tabatabai
Maths		B. Shah		T. Nauni
Hindi		C. Sampat		K. Gehani
Art & Craft		Z. Patell		D. Lad
Special Class Prize		S. Khirid		—
Progress		G. Raghavan		D. Bhakta
				M. Dekhar
				2 C
				A. Yadav
				M. Ahmed
				D. Mitra
				D. Kumar
				R. Deshmukh
				—
				V. Narula

General Proficiency	3 A	A. Pittie	3 B	A. Chawla	3 C	S. Badgandi
English		K. Aga		M. Choudhari		A. Joshi
		V. Menon				
Maths		A. Kudale		C. Shinde		V. Arora
				M. Kelkar		
Hindi		D. Das		M. Kelkar		R. Khole
Progress		L. Rodrigues		J. Langrana		S. Arolkar
Special Progress		—		O. George		—
Art & Craft		—		—		R. Badkas
Special Class Prize		—		—		K. Padmanabhan
General Proficiency	4 A	A. Manghnani	4 B	S. Hora	4 C	H. Das
English		J. Kataria		J. James		S. Mukerjee
Maths		A. Manghnani		S. Hora		Y. Goyal
Hindi		S. Momin		A. Kumar		H. Das
Progress		M. Pingale		S. D'Souza		O. Bajaj
		V. More				
Art & Craft		—		A. Sasane		N. Somani
		—		M. Saund		
Special Prize		—		A. Malkani		—

SPECIAL PRIZES

Best Scholar Junior School Upper Section	H. Das	4C
Best Scholar Junior School Lower Section	A. Verma	1C
Don Olliver Prize for Progress	A. Rattan	3A
Miss J. Wordsworth Prize for Progress	D. Shinde	4A
Junior School Art Prize	M. Choudhari	3B
	H. Talera	4B
	P. Sarkar	4A
General Helpfulness Junior School	A. Joshi	3C
	N. Bharucha	4A
Junior School Elocution	R. Chet Singh	
	N. Postwalla	
	A. Manghnani	
	N. Bharucha	
Good Conduct	M. Poonawalla	4A
Craft - Junior School	V. Deshmukh	4A
Best Cubs	S. Hora	
	N. Postwalla	
	A. Manghnani	
	F. Abbas	
	V. Sood	
	P. Gowadia	

THE SENIOR PRIZE GIVING

The day was Wednesday, 16th April, the day of the Senior Prize Distribution for the year 1979-80

At 5.30 p. m. the Chief Guests, Brig Ganguly and his wife, Mrs. Ganguly (the latter had kindly consented to give away the prizes), arrived and were introduced to the Head Boy, Vice Head Boys, School Prefects and Staff.

When everyone, including the proud parents of the Prize-winners, were in the Hall, the choir sang the school song. After this the prizes were given out to those who had striven hard to win them. The Principal's report was about the numerous activities of the school, and the progress made in the course of the year. Brig Ganguly congratulated the prize-winners and had a word of consolation and encouragement for those who had not won prizes. After this there was a short interval during which the people had refreshments.

The next part of the function, and the more interesting part by far, was the concert. The first item on the programme was a Hindi play entitled " Bure Fhanse Chutte Lekar ". The actors were Devindar S, Gupta A, Dodani A and Mantri P. It was a humorous depiction of how a husband takes an opportune moment to have a holiday, since his wife is out, and gets himself into a real pickle ! The crowd was very amused by Mantri's acting. Bravo ! And well-done to Mr. A. Fernandes who directed this play.

The next item was the middle school play got up by Mrs. Mirchandani entitled " The Refund ". The actors included M. Sharaballi, K. Ghosh, R. Khanna and V Menon. The item was about a dis-satisfied student, now a grown man, who returns to ask for the return of his fees claiming that he had not been taught anything while at school. Quite contrary to our schools now, the masters strive to trick the man (K. Ghosh) by proving that he has learnt much. They ask him questions on the different subjects taught at school and twist each of his wrong answers into right ones. They conclude he has passed with flying colours. Very good acting there by K. Ghosh and M. Sharaballi

The third and last item on the programme was prepared by Mr. H. O' Connor and was entitled ' The Man in the Bowler Hat '. This was the Senior English play. The actors were J. Mendes, S. Samtani, S. Alexander, Naveen Mirchandani, H. Sethi, S. D., Souza and S. Salvi. The play was about a middle-aged couple leading a boring life and lamenting the fact that nothing ever happens to them. Suddenly, they are plunged into an exciting mystery about the Rabah's Ruju ... er, Rajah's Ruby. The couple try to lend a hand whenever they can, but only add to the chaos. S Alexander looked thoroughly amusing (who wouldn't if you had half a moustache, three fourths of a black eye and a multi-coloured weal on your cheek). S. Samtani who played the Chief Villain endeavoured to imitate the Pink Panther's gait (not failing by much except that he was sizes too big.) Samtani fired his revolver (which was part of the play) and due to the blast collapsed with his partner on the stage (which was not part of the play). He succeeded in drawing a laugh from the crowd. He made a great hit with that. (I don't mean with the stage!)

After all the plays the evening's function was at an end and everyone returned home and the boarders back to their dormitories. Almost all of them commented on the success of the evening's function.

— Sigmund D'Souza 10A

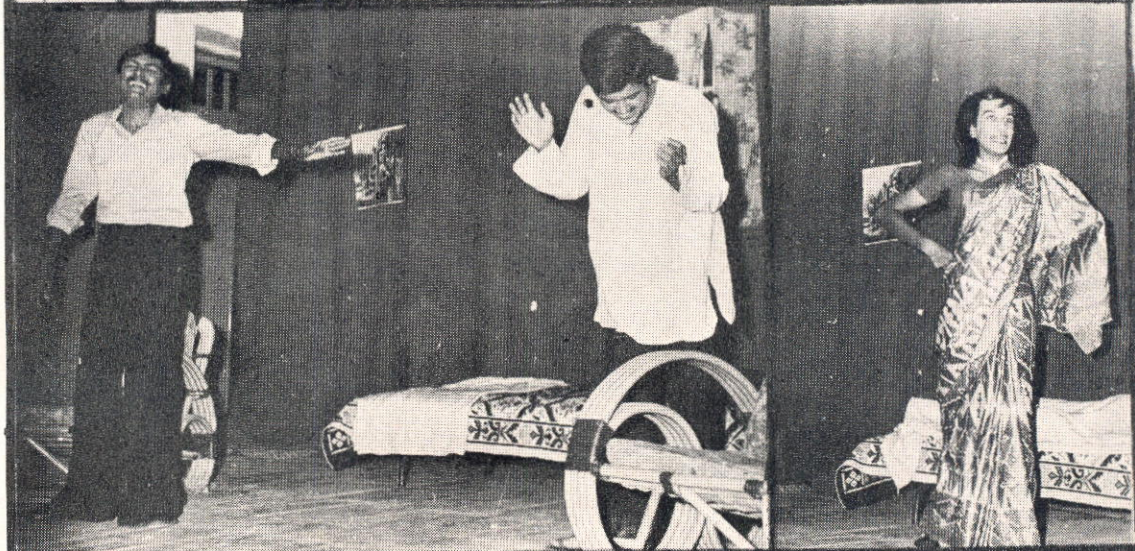
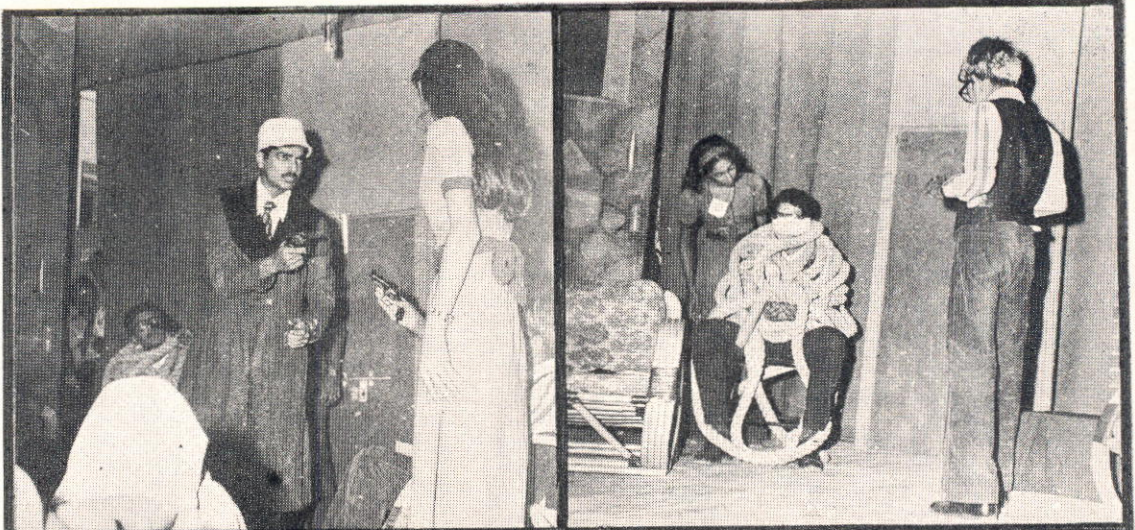
CLASS PRIZES 1980-81 (Senior School)

General Proficiency	5 A R. Pittie	5 B A. Taneja } A. Tilak }	5 C S. Gurjar
English	R. Pittie	A. Tilak	S. Gurjar
Mathematics	R. Pittie	A. Tilak	S. Gurjar
Hindi	R. Pittie	A. Tilak	S. Gurjar
Progress	P. Wagh	Y. Arnalkar	A. Rastogi
Special Prize	A. S. Rai		
General Proficiency	6 A G. Chadha	6 B K. Jain	6 C A. Gangoli
English	G. Chadha	K. Jain	A. Gangoli
Mathematics	M. Mehta	K. Jain	H. Gokhale
Hindi	M. Ghambir	K. Jain	V. Magotra
Progress	K. Whabi	S. Shaikh	Z. Sharafali
General Proficiency	7 A S. S. Jinnah	7 B R. Khanna	7 C U. Madan
English	S. S. Jinnah	R. Khanna } U. Rao }	U. Madan
Mathematics	M. Mehta	U. Rao	U. Madan
Hindi	S. S. Jinnah } R. A. Pandhare }	V. Gupta	U. Madan
Progress	S. Kapur	M. Irani	V. Wadhvani

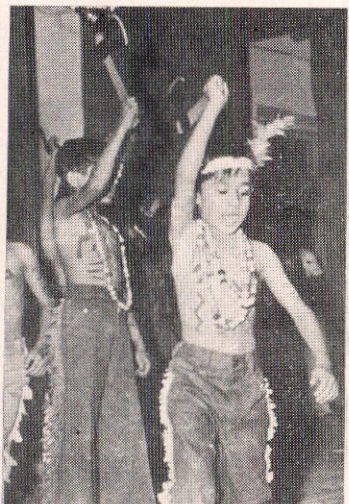
The Anand Datta Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 7 U. Madan

General Proficiency	8 A R. Karkare	8 B A. Nawalrai	8 C D. Das
English	S. Kothari	N. Sharaballi	D. Das
Mathematics	R. Karkare	A. Nawalrai	D. Das
Hindi	N. Chaturvedi	V. Shrivastava	D. Das
Progress	D. Madhok	S. Jiwani	S. Chada
Special Prize for Excellent work		N. Sharaballi	

The Rajendra Tembwalkar Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 8 D. Das



SENIOR PRIZE DAY CONCERT



JUNIOR PRIZE DAY CONCERT

General Proficiency	9 A A. Kochhar	9 B M. Bajpayee	9 C A. Dodani
English	S. Bhattacharya } A. Kochhar }	M. Bajpayee	A. Menon
Mathematics	A. Kochhar	B. S. Singh	A. Dodani
Hindi	S. Bhattacharya	T. Gupta	S. Konkar
Progress	M. Mahajan	L. D'Mello	A. Ghai

Mrs. Anima Ganguly Cup for the Best Scholar in Class 9 A. Kochhar

General Proficiency	10 A R. Verma	10 B S. Apte	10 C R. Sharma
English	R. Verma	S. Bagga	N. Mirchandani
Mathematics	R. Verma	S. Apte	S. Pramanik
Hindi	R. Verma	S. Apte	R. Sharma
Progress	J. Garda	S. Mankekar	H. Ratnani R. Fernson

(Class 10 Prizes are awarded on the results of the I. C. S. E. Examination)

SPECIAL PRIZES For Middle and Senior School

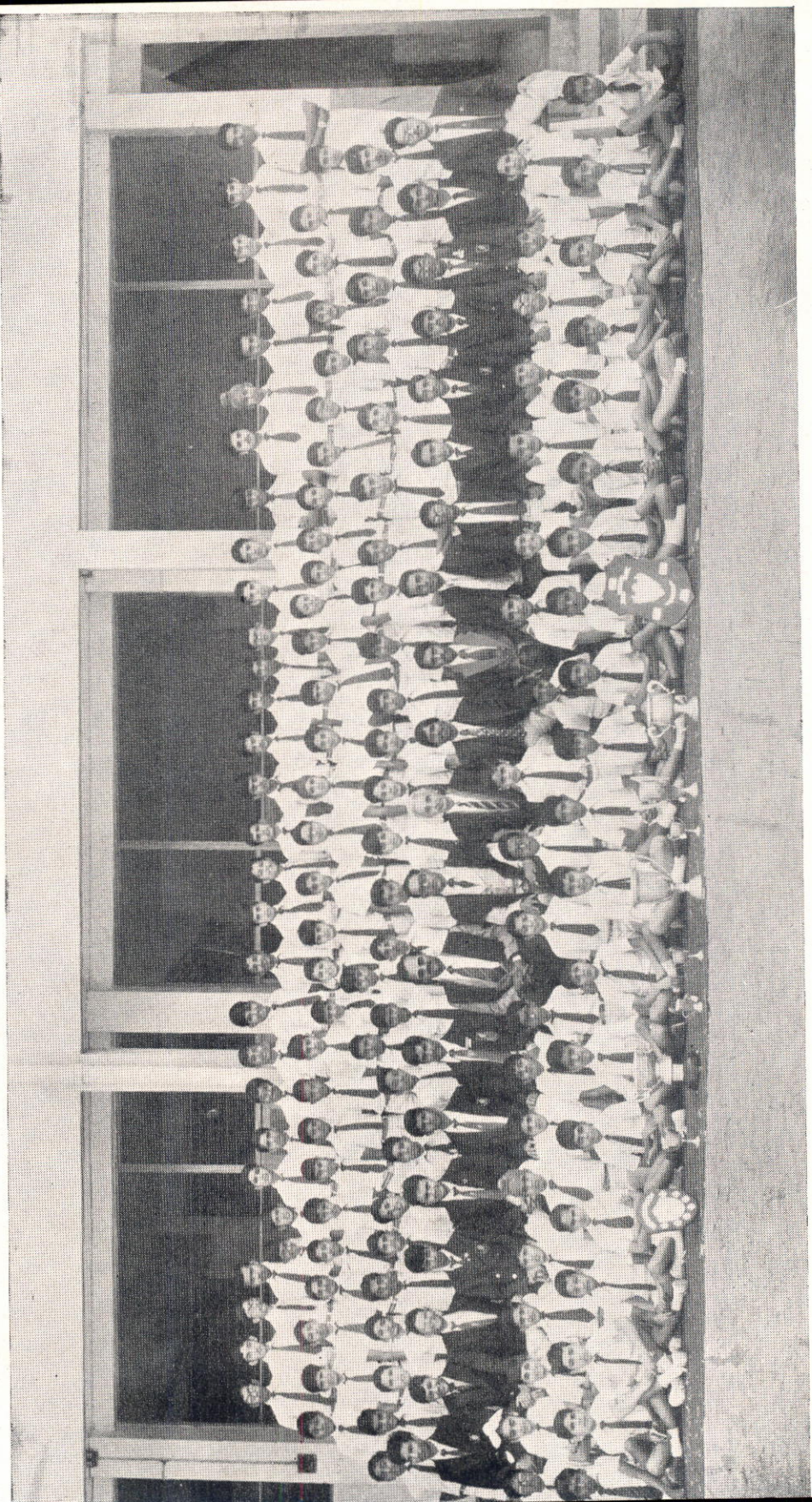
Mrs. Chinmulgund's Prize for General Knowledge	Middle School	A. Gangoli
	Senior School	S. Sharan
Handicraft	Middle School	K. Whabi
	Senior School	N. Hakim
Art	Middle School	G. Chadha
	Senior School	P. Chadha
Dramatics	Hindi	A. Dodani S. Bhattacharya
	English	S. Samtani
Mr. Mulleneaux's Cups for	Mathematics	S. Apte
	Science	S. Apte
Governor's Cups for	Proficiency	R. Sharma
	Progress	H. Ratnani
Best All Round Boy in Each House	Arnould	K. Delvis
	Bishop's	S. Vasant Kumar
	Harding	J. Mathews
	Mansfield	M. Mubarakai
Best All Round Boy in the School		S. Vasant Kumar
Rex Ludorum	Juniors	Sher Baljit Singh
	Seniors	J. Mathews

Head Boy's Prize		S. Samtani
Best Scholars	Middle School	A. Gangoli
	Senior School	R. Sharma
Prize for Public Speaking		K. Ghosh
The Anis Jamadar Prize for Gentlemanly Qualities		S. Apte
		J. Mathews
		S. Vasant Kumar
Robey Study Cup		Arnould
Major Brown's Cup for Hindi		S. Apte
Major K. Chhibbar's Cup for Science		S. Apte
Head Boy's Cup for P. T.		J. Mathews
Major Khanolkar's Cup for Gymnastics		J. Mathews
Mrs. Gladys O'Leary's Cup for History & Geography		R. Sharma
Principal A. E. Lunn's Cup for Geography		R. Sharma
Brig. R. A. R. O'Connor's Trophy for Leadership		S. Samtani
Brig. S. R. Bagga's Shield for Inter-House P. T.		Harding
Air Commodore N. C. Suri's Shield for Declamation		S. Apte

HOUSE AWARDS

	Sub-Juniors	Juniors	Seniors
Long Distance Runs	Harding	Harding	Arnould
Athletics	Bishop's	Bishop's	Harding
Hockey	Bishop's	Bishop's	Harding
	Harding		
Football	Bishop's	Bishop's	Harding
Cricket	Arnould	Arnould	Bishop's
Indoor Games			Arnould
Volley Ball			Bishop's
			Harding
			Mansfield
Basket Ball			Arnould
P. T. A. Rolling Trophy for General Knowledge		Mansfield	Bishop's
Cock House Runner-Up			Arnould
Cock House			Bishop's

COCK HOUSE (SENIORS)



COCK HOUSE (JUNIORS)



BISHOP'S HOUSE NOTES

House Prefects

(Capt.) S. Samtani
 (Vice Capt.) S. Vasant Kumar
 („ „) V. Shaikh
 H. Watchha
 N. Mirchandani
 S. D'Souza
 R. Verma

House Masters

Mr. H. O'Connor
 „ D. Innis
 „ V. Jagtap
 „ S. Patanjali

The year 1980 proved to be a very successful year for our House. We stood first in the Overall result and our becoming Cock House was particularly appreciated in the light of the fact that Bishop's had not gained this honour for the past fifteen years !

In hockey we gave Arnould a 'super cracking' and sent them packing to compete with Mansfield for the last place. Here we stood first along with Harding who also rightly deserved this honour.

Football was said to be a piece of cake for Harding, but I'm glad to say we snatched it away from them. Having beaten Arnould 5-0 they thought they could do the same with us, but the match ended 0-0. Ultimately we finished first in football, well ahead of our arch rivals, Arnould.

Our senior team did brilliantly in cricket almost entirely because of the mammoth scores in batting and good bowling of our captain Sandeep Samtani; but our weakness in the other divisions resulted in our coming only second in this sport.

We fared poorly in Indoor games mainly because of our weakness in Badminton. We did quite well in Table Tennis.

Before the Inter-House Basket ball began we knew we had secured sufficient points in the preceding sports to be sure of being Cock House, but the only fly in the ointment was that there was still the distinct possibility of having to share this coveted trophy with Arnould. We played well above our usual level in all the basket ball matches and came very close to winning all of them. However, in actual fact we just lost in each of them. To add to our disappointment, Arnould emerged the winners of Basket Ball. Now everything depended on Volley Ball. Dame Fortune favoured us and so we became the sole winners of the Cock House Trophy.

We thank our House Masters, Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Innis, for really pushing us and helping us reach our goal, even though they had important examinations of their career coming up. They took great interest and never lost faith in us. Thank you Sirs !

ARNOULD HOUSE NOTES

House Masters

Mr. A. K. Thakore

Mr. G. O'Connor

House Captain : R. George

The year started very badly for Arnould House when we came last in Hockey. Football brought a pleasant surprise when we came second in the Inter-house football. In the In-door games we secured the first position.

Our Table-Tennis champs were A. Chavan and S. Deshmukh. In Badminton we give credit to K. Delvis who beat the school champion enabling us to come first. Now we had some hopes for the Cock-House Trophy.

In Cricket we came first against all predictions as we came first in both Sub-Juniors and Juniors and second in Seniors. Some of the outstanding players were Somji and Savant in the Juniors while in the Seniors Shinde R. S. and Shetty put up superb performances. Now we were equal with the leading house for the Cock House. Soon the boys were practising for the Long Distance Runs.

In the Sub-Juniors we came last with 1 point and in the Juniors we came second with 5 points and our Seniors saved us by coming first with 7 points. Arnould, Bishop's and Harding were tied for the first place with 11 points each.

In Athletics our Sub-Juniors came second with 5 points, the Seniors second with 5 points, but our Juniors let us down by coming last with one point. This resulted in Bishop's having a six point lead over us. It meant that if we came first in Basket Ball and Volley Ball and Bishop's last we could just manage to share the Cock House with them.

In Basket Ball we did very well by coming first and Bishop's came last. This raised our hopes, but in Volley Ball the opposite happened; we came last and Bishop's came first along with Mansfield and Harding. Our Basket ball champs were R. George, J. Mendes, and V. Joshi and in Volley Ball, P. Mulik.

Bishop's had won the Cock House trophy, but that doesn't matter—what matters is how we played. We did our best; a little bit of practice and we'll be the Champs again.

Special mention should be made of our top-scorers; in the Seniors they were V. Joshi, K. Delvis and R. George; in the Juniors, S. Deshmukh, A. Nawalrai and S. Cherian. This doesn't mean that the rest of the House's contribution was insignificant. Even the boys who came and cheered the teams played an important part in our overall achievement.

I thank everyone, including our house masters, Mr. A. K. Thakore, Mr. G. O'Connor and Mr. N. John who left the school in the beginning of the year. Mr. John had been the House Master for many years. Thank you Sirs.

— R. George, R. Sydney and S. Cherian

HARDING HOUSE NOTES

House Masters : Mr. M. Fletcher
 Mr. W. Daniell
 Mr. K. Aitkins

House Captain : J. Mathews
 Vice Captain : B. Russom
 Prefects : T. Bitew
 S. Bagga

Monitors/Asst. : R. Ninan
 Monitors G. Kewalramani
 S. Azad
 N. Farashahi
 S. Apte

S. Mankekar
 T. Gulati
 H. Sethi
 P. Nag
 R. Raval

The bang with which Harding House started the year was very impressive. We kept the ball rolling and ended the 1st term in the lead with great expectations of winning the coveted Cock-House shield.

The Seniors put up a commendable effort, while the Junior and Sub-juniors showed great enthusiasm in Football. Our performance was not up to our expectations and we only secured the second place. In indoor-games our hopes were shattered when we lost the Badminton match against Arnould. However, in Table-Tennis we surprised ourselves by bagging the second place

Harding House made a clean sweep in the long distance events on the Race-Course, with exceptional performances by P. Borawake in the Sub-junior division and N. Farashahi in the Senior division. Farashahi missed the school record in the Long Distance run by only 2.6 seconds. Well done !

In Athletics, we seemed to have had the " wizards " but lacked the " Craft " , as the overall points showed us playing " second fiddle " to Bishop's House.

Cricket was a night-mare for Harding; the matches ended in disaster although we put our best foot forward.

In Basketball and Volley-ball there was tough competition as they were the deciding factors for Cock House. The fight ended with Harding House in top position, but much of the joy was lost in having to share it with Arnould and Bishop's. In the overall ranking we stood third.

I would like to thank our House-Masters for their encouragement and the boys for their effort and co-operation.

Special thanks to the stalwarts of the House - B. Russom, M. Pillay, N. Farashahi, I. Thayil and J Patole.

I wish the future leaders and boys of Harding House the very best of luck.

MANSFIELD HOUSE NOTES

House Masters : Mr. S. Fernandes
 Mr. R. Barrow
 Mr. M. Gomes

Prefects : S. Alexander Capt.
 M. Mubarakai V. Capt.
 F. Irani
 S. Kothari
 A. Merchanda V. Jadhav

The year started without the usual practices for Athletics and the Long Distance Runs. Instead it was straight to Hockey. It didn't turn out very well; Bishop's and Harding shared first place, and we came third, just beating Arnould.

The second term was very eventful compared to the first. The events scheduled for the term were Football and Indoor games. Football went off very badly and we ended up fourth. Arnould were first in the indoor games. We did a little better in indoor games than in Football but we still stood fourth. The end of the second term saw us lagging behind in the overall positioning.

The third term was very busy. The major game was Cricket and we had to be content with third place. In the Long Distance Runs we did very badly and came fourth. We did just as badly in Athletics; all we did was to look at the heels of the other houses. Our best results were in Basket ball and Volley ball. In these our teams were first.

This year the Inter-House gymnastics started, but it was not counted and we came second there. When the overall results were announced, we knew with closed eyes that we were last with 46 points. Bishop's were First.

I would like to congratulate Bishop's and I think they deserved the Cock House shield. The main reason for our being last was the lack of interest. I hope in 81/82 there will be more interest and co-operation. Best of luck Mansfield, let us see a bit more of Red!

Cock House 1981-82

	Division	Hockey	Badminton	Table Tennis	Football	Cricket	Long Distance	Athletics	Basket Ball	Volley Ball	Total Points	
Arnould	Senior	1	3½	3½	5	5	7	5	3½	½	75	2nd
	Juniors	5			4	7	5	1				
	Sub-Jun.	1			5	7	1	5				
Bishop's	Seniors	3	½	2½	1	7	5	3	½	2½	80	1st
	Juniors	7			7	3	3	7				
	Sub-Jun.	6			7	3	5	7				
Harding	Seniors	7	2½	1½	7	1	3	7	1½	2½	71	3rd
	Juniors	3			4	5	7	3				
	Sub-Jun.	6			1	1	7	1				
Mansfield	Seniors	5	1½	½	3	3	1	1	2½	2½	46	4th
	Juniors	1			1	1	1	5				
	Sub-Jun.	3			3	5	3	3				

DEBATING

A debate was held at 11.30 am in Harding Hall on Monday the 21st July. The audience consisted of classes 7 to 10 and a few Masters. This event was organised by Mr. S. Patanjali, a new teacher. He was also the compere, and he did both these jobs well.

The topic for the debate was 'Our Generation is Far Happier than any other Generation in the Past.' We had eight speakers, four for and four against the topic. They spoke alternately, while the minds of the audience flickered back and forth. The speakers were each given three minutes to speak : all of them clearly got their points across; None overstepped the time limit. The Bishop's School boys have always been noted for pressing their points home.

While the judges compared results to decide on the winners, the topic was thrown open to the House. For a while no-one seemed to have any ideas, until Mr. Ringrow announced that this was the first time he had found the audience to be unresponsive. He said that on all previous occasions they had to stop the boys from coming up.

Then there was a steady torrent of boys climbing the stage and expressing their views, until we really had to stop them. At last the boys persuaded Mr. Daniell to go up and say something. He went on to the stage amidst applause and congratulated Mr. Patanjali on having organized this occasion so well and for choosing a good topic and then gave us a few tips.

The results of the judges were ready. They announced that all the speakers had spoken well, & they had difficulty in deciding the winner. P Singh stood first for his speech against the topic, P Nag-for the topic-stood second and Sharaballi, against the topic, stood third.

Mr. Patanjali came up to the microphone, congratulated the winners, and consoled the other speakers, and gave us some more tips for making effective speeches.

In the end, Mr. Ringrow gave a very short speech and the programme ended. We had all enjoyed it very much, and also learned a great deal about debating.

Sudheer Apte 10 B

DR. KARANI'S TALK ON FIRST AID

We Bishopites were lined up as usual in Assembly. Our Principal. Mr. Roberts, while making the special announcements, said that Dr. Karani would be visiting our school to give us some knowledge of First Aid.

This was enough to get us boys excited. It was to be our first lecture ever on First Aid. Thrilled as we were, time seemed to pass very slowly till Dr. Karani's arrival.

Dr. Karani entered, greeted us and started right away. His first question was What do you understand by the term ' First Aid ' ? One of us answered that it was aid given to a suffering patient before a doctor can arrive. This answer was correct. After that Dr. Karani spoke of many situations where first aid can be very helpful; it may well result in the saving of a life.

When a person becomes unconscious what actually happens is that the blood circulation to the brain nearly stops. To enable the blood to reach the brain again the person must be laid on a bench with his legs raised. This posture will cause the blood to flow to the brain.

The second topic was " Drowning. " While drowning the person's wind-pipe gets blocked and therefore there is inconvenience in breathing. To restore normal breathing the person's stomach should be pressed hard This will bring out the water from the wind pipe, and air will be able to enter the lungs again.

Thirdly, Dr. Karani discussed scorpion stings and snake bites. If bitten by a snake or stung by a scorpion, the onlooker should immediately tie a " tourniquet " where there is only a single bone-i. e. at the limb, the thigh or the upper arm. It must be remembered that one should not tie a tourniquet over the portion which is bitten or the lower part of the bite. A poisonous snake bite can easily be identified because the snake leaves two clear punctures on the skin. The venom of the snake should not reach a vein, for if it does the poison is likely to spread. To prevent this the snake should be killed by hitting the hood with a long thin stick. The victim and the snake should be taken to a Doctor so that he can administer the anti-venom for the treatment of a bite by that particular type of snake. Most snakes are not poisonous, but even so, victims of snake bite very often die; the main cause of their death is shock and not the venom of the snake. Incidentally if the punctures are circular-the snake is not poisonous.

Fourthly, Dr. Karani told us how to clear a blocked wind-pipe. He said that if anything gets into a person's wind-pipe-eg. a peanut, the immediate reaction of an onlooker should be to press hard upon the stomach of the afflicted person. When this is done the peanut will probably come out from the mouth. Dr. Karani went on to explain what actually happens. He said that the epiglottis has a vital role to play in the swallowing process. When swallowing, the epiglottis blocks the wind-pipe or trachea so as to prevent any food from going into the wrong pipe. Sometimes while eating, in our excitement we tend to breathe and swallow simultaneously. When we do this the food manages to get into the wrong pipe and this leads to all the inconvenience which I'm sure all of us have experienced at some time or other.

At this very interesting stage of the talk, the bell went buzz-so the lecture came to an end; an abrupt end, if I may say so. However, Dr. Karani could see how much we wanted to hear more, so he promised to try and come again to enlighten us further on the

essentials of ' First Aid. ' It is undoubtedly knowledge of a kind that everyone should have. Doctors are not always available at the time when we desperately need them.

We all felt very thankful to Dr. Karani for spending so much of his valuable time with us.

R. Khokar 8B

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The Scheme as we have known it for the past five years has metamorphosed into something of a slightly different character, with more emphasis on a goal or on an ultimate destination, rather than purely participating in the scheme for the sake of doing so.

In Bishop's this change is slowly being introduced mainly with the entrants that have been recruited this year. The difficulty is that most of our students leave school at fifteen years of age which means that they are just eligible for the Bronze award—some will get the silver award but this is difficult. Also the number of other activities in Bishop's makes it quite difficult to run an activity which may take a student away from school for 3 or 4 days at a time.

On an All-India level, the scheme has escalated in popularity in leaps and bounds there are more than one hundred schools involved in the movement and many more interested Far flung places like Nasik, Goa, Panvel and others are in the scheme.

As a mode for promoting International brother-hood and tolerance, something sorely lacking in our lives to day, there is no better vehicle than the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. Last year twenty-two members of the Walsall unit of the D. E. A. S., in England came down to Bombay, in an Exchange programme, for thirty five or so days. They were between 14 and 20 years old. They spent their time in social work, travel, nature study and were involved with our every day lives. They adopted a village outside Bombay and clothed the children, white-washed the houses and built a motorable road into the village. What these ambassadors of good-will from abroad have to say about India will make any Indian sit up and think about his approach to life again; nevertheless the golden thread running through the narration each one gave of his or her experience was that ' India is a great country and their one aim is to come back again.' I hope we can join a future programme like this and prove ourselves equal to these wonderful people.

On a more local level we continue to enjoy the scheme and the year ahead will be a busy one as more co-ordination with the main Bombay unit is envisaged.

ATHLETICS

Athletics in Bishop's involves the participation of every medically fit boy in every event. Under these circumstances there are sure to be some who discover they have a talent of which they had previously been unaware. The majority are not so fortunate, but they too gain a kind of knowledge which is useful in life and which cannot be learnt in a classroom.

Prior to the Athletics there were the Long Distance Runs which took place at the Race-course. The points for these are considered apart from athletics. In Division I, N. Farashahi ran superbly well to cover the distance of two rounds of the race course in a timing just 2.6 seconds outside the record. While training for this event he had always run with a stop-watch in his hand. On the final day he knew he had to cover the distance in about 15 seconds less than his best timing upto that point and he very nearly did it.

R. Sydney, A. Menon, D. Inamke and P. Borawake were the winners of this event in Divisions II, III, IV and V respectively. Needless to say they were loudly applauded for their achievements.

The finals of the athletics were held at the Sub-Area Ground and it turned out to be a very successful day. After an impressive oath-taking ceremony and a very smart March Past by Houses, the events began. They were run off in quick succession and there was never a dull moment.

In Division V it was a battle between A. Verma and M. Berry for the individual championship. Verma just made it in the end.

R. Khanna, who is a scholar, showed that he is a sportsman too. He won the 100 m, 200 m and 400 m and was the champion athlete of Division IV.

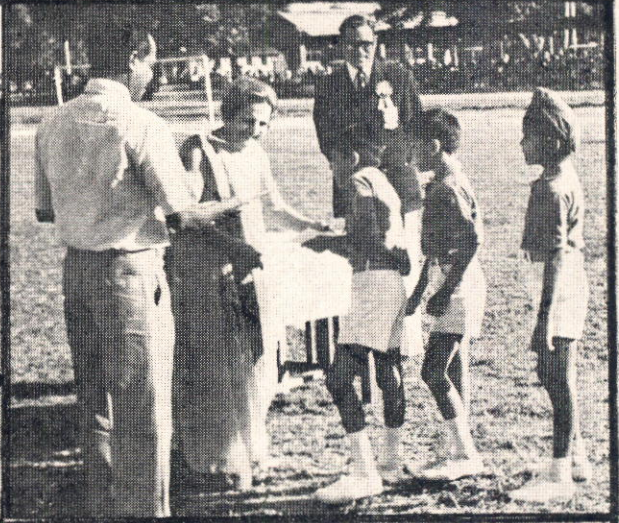
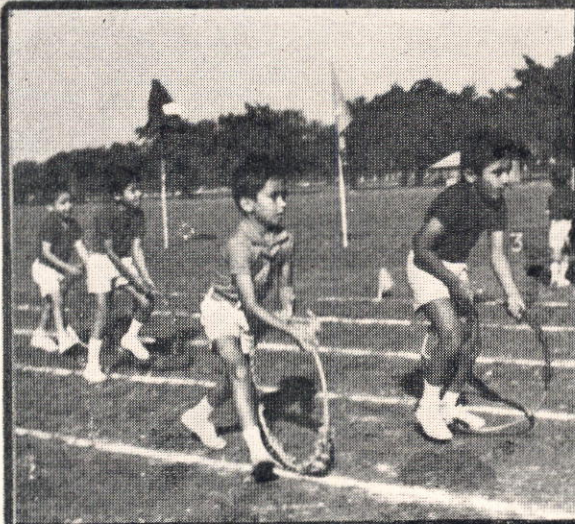
S. Baljit Singh, last year's Division IV Victor, showed his worth again, this time in Division III. He won all four of the finals in which he took part and was the winner of the Victor Ludorum for his Division. Baljit is an athlete with long legs and a great deal of potential.

In Division II there was very close competition between S. Bagga and K. Delvis. They both had three golds to their credit and it was possible for each to win a fourth event. Bagga succeeded by finishing first in the 200 m but Delvis was beaten to second place by I. Thayil in the 400 m, so there was no doubt as to who would get the Victor Ludorum.

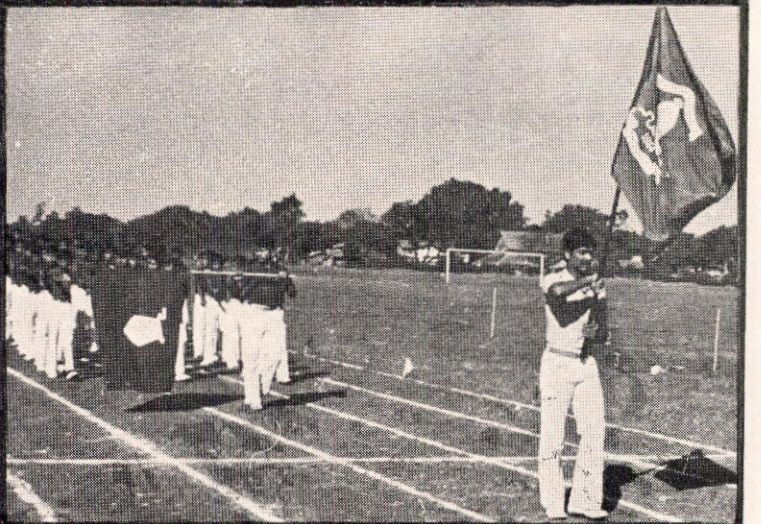
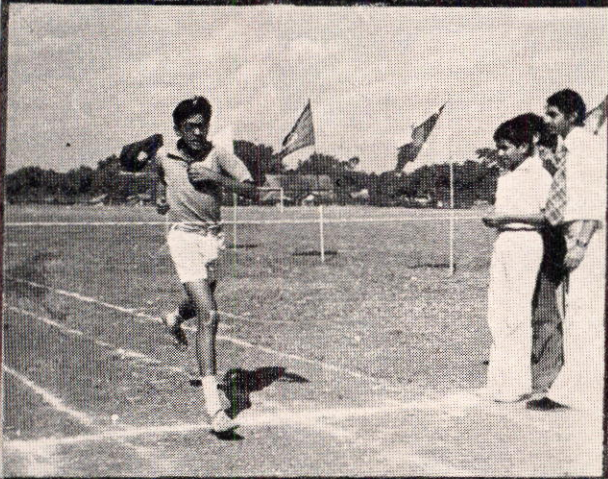
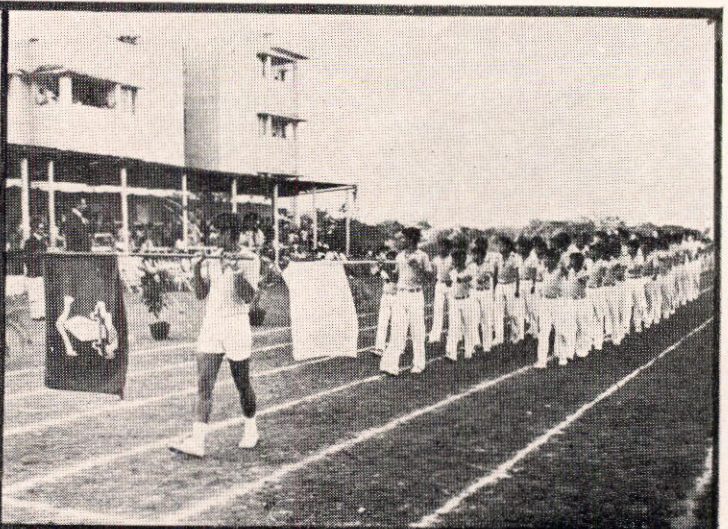
J. Mathews won four finals in Division I and was the un-disputed champion of this Division. But Manoj Pillay proved himself to be the fastest boy in the school by winning the 100 m. He followed this up by winning the 200 m as well.

All the relays were, as always, very exciting even though there were no really close finishes. The old boys once again made their presence felt by showing a clean pair of heels to the present boys and the Staff.

ATHLETICS



ATHLETICS



Major General Karani, who was the Chief Guest on this occasion, expressed his thanks to the Principal for inviting him to preside at this occasion. He gave an interesting talk on the value of sports in the moulding of character.

The Principal, Mr. Roberts, thanked Major General and Mrs. Karani for having given of their time to be with us. He also thanked the Staff for all that they had done to organize and run the Sports.

S. Azad 10B



INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS 1980

DIVISION V

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist
50 metres	A. Verma	S. Kadu	P. Borawake	8.8"
80 metres	M. Berry	A. Verma	S. Hora	13"
200 metres	M. Berry	A. Verma	S. Hora	31.6"
Long Distance	P. Borawake	S J A Khan	D. Kadu	10'.33"
Victor Ludorum	A. Verma			

DIVISION IV

100 metres	R. Khanna	A. Gangoli	W. Nelthropp	14.4"
200 metres	R. Khanna	A. Gangoli	A. Shinde	29.5
400 metres	R. Khanna	A. Gangoli	D. Inamke	70.8
Long Distance	D. Inamke	E. Wood	W. Nelthropp	10'15"
Long Jump	R. Khanna	R. Somji	A. Gangoli	13'6"
4 x 100 M Relay	Mansfield	Arnould	Bishop's	1'5"
Victor Ludorum	R. Khanna			

DIVISION III

100 metres	S. Baljit Singh	M. Mulla	S. Sant Singh	13.0"
200 metres	S. Baljit Singh	M. Aspandiar	N. Al-Najjar	26.7
400 metres	S. Baljit Singh	M. Mulla	M. Aspandiar	60.2"
Long Distance	A. Menon	A. Doshi	S. Deshmukh	9'40"
Long Jump	M. Mulla	M. Aspandiar	A. Menon	15'1½"
High Jump	S. Baljit Singh	M. Mulla	R. Wood	4'7"
100x200x200x100 M Relay	Mansfield	Bishop's	Harding	1.25.1"
Victor Ludorum	Sher Baljit Singh			

DIVISION II

100 metres	S. Bagga	I. Thayil	B. Russom	12.6"
200 metres	S. Bagga	I. Thayil	J. Patole	25.6"
400 metres	I. Thayil	K. Delvis	T. Bitew	57.5"
800 metres	K. Delvis	R. Sydney	S. Korabandi	2'26.3"
1500 metres	K. Delvis	R. Sydney	S. Korabandi	5'8"
Long Distance	R. Sydney	B. Russom	S. Korabandi	18'40"
Long Jump	S. Bagga	J. Patole	B. Russom	17'0"
High Jump	T. Bitew	S. Azad	F. Irani	4'9"
Triple Jump	K. Delvis	S. Cherian	S. Kothari	34'8½"
Putting	S. Bagga	A. Chavan	F. Irani	31'4"
Victor Ludorum	S. Bagga			

DIVISION I

100 metres	M. Pillay	M. Mubarakai	S. Shetty	12.3
200 metres	M. Pillay	M. Mubarakai	S. Shetty	24.9"
400 metres	M. Mubarakai	M. Pillay	N. Farashahi	57.4"
800 metres	J. Mathews	N. Farashahi	S. Shetty	2'21.3"
1500 metres	J. Mathews	N. Farashahi	R. Oswal	5'2.6"
Long Distance	N. Farashahi	J. Mathews	M. Mubarakai	17'44"
Long Jump	J. Mathews	M. Mubarakai	S. Samtani	16'3"
High Jump	M. Pillay	M. Rajkotwalla	—	4,8"
Triple Jump	J. Mathews	S. Samtani	V. Shaikh	36'5"
Putting	S. Samtani	—	—	27'3½"
Senior Relay 200x400x400x200 M	Harding	Mansfield	Arnould	2'49.2"
Medley Relay 50x50x3x100 M	Mansfield	Arnould	Harding	54.4"
Tug O'War	Bishop's	Harding	Arnould	
Victor Ludorum	J. Mathews			

FOOTBALL 1980 – SENIOR XI

The Football season started with enthusiasm as the second term began. It was announced during Assembly that those boys who were interested in being chosen for the School team were to give in their names to me. About 25 boys showed their interest by doing so. In course of time the best 16 were chosen and the unfortunate ones were told to try harder the next time. They took it sportingly and did not sulk about it.

The boys who were chosen to represent our school were Russom B (Capt.), Mubarakai M (V. Capt.), Alexander, Pillay, Mulik, Thayil, Delvis, Mathews, Joshi, Kothari, Chavan, Patole, Samtani, Vasant Kumar, Mankekar, Farashahi and Deshmukh.

We had rigorous practice every evening at the race course. The boys took it seriously and went all out at their training. During the course of practice we had a few practice matches against the A. S. P. T., A. F. M. C. and Central School. These proved helpful and gave us confidence for the inter-school matches.

Our first match was against St. Patrick's school. They did not turn up, so we got a walk-over. In the next match we met Anglo-Urdu High School. We won 12-0.

The next match was against the tough St. Vincent's team. It was a very thrilling game. For the greater part of the time both sides had opportunities to score but failed to do so. However in the second half St. Vincent's got the upper hand and scored three goals. Though we lost, our boys put up a very good show. Special mention must be made of Mathews, Mubarakai, Bereket and our goalkeeper Alexander. Even though we lost the match we entered the quarter-finals against Ornella's school.

The match started and within 2 minutes of the whistle, Ornella's converted a corner-kick. Although a bit shaken, we battled on and were back in the game when Patole scored the equaliser. At the breather, we were (1-1). In the second half we showed our superior strength and stamina and Mathews netted the winner just before the end of the game. Mathews's timely goal and the effort of our backs Thayil and Pillay enabled us to get into the semi-finals where we met National Model School. We did our best but they were just a bit too good for us. We went down 0-6. This ended our long march in the inter-school tournament.

Later on we played a match against St. Peter's Panchgani. Here we lost by a last minute effort of the St. Peter's team.

We had a good and exciting football season with the help of Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Daniell who welded us into a fine team. I would also like to thank the boys for their full co-operation and effort which gave our school much honour and fame. Thank you.

Russom Bereket (Capt.)



FOOTBALL AGAINST ORNELLA'S

As the boys and the players arrived at the S.S.P.M.S. ground the humid weather, the polluting smoke from a near-by chemical factory and the cold blasts of wind gave me an overall unpleasant impression, but it was to be a most memorable day.

The Ornella boys looked a strong combination with their huge bodies and some powerful kicking of the ball before the match. The match was important for both the schools as it was now the knock-out part of the Inter-School tournament and the winning team would enter the semi-finals.

Our boys were fit as a result of the strenuous training that Mr. Daniell and Mr. Fletcher had put them through—it is not surprising therefore that they went on to the field with a feeling of confidence.

The match started off and in a matter of three minutes the Ornella's boys banged in a goal. Our boys were far from discouraged and, slowly, getting used to the feel of the ground, they carried out many raids into the Ornella goal mouth but Bishop's could not convert the many chances presented to them.

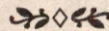
Then in the dying minutes of the game, Patole, running in from the right flank, met with some stiff opposition just outside the D box, and the goal-keeper made the fatal mistake of coming out to collect the ball. Patole gave a lovely lob which sent the ball over the goalkeeper's upraised hands and right into the goal. The whole Bishop's crowd applauded lustily while the supporters of Ornella's looked discouraged. Patole was the hero of the day.

As we had equalised with Ornella's the match was prolonged by ten minutes in order to give the teams a chance to shoot the winning goal.

In the extra time, Mathews, coming in from the left flank, shot a beautiful goal, and by keeping Ornella's at bay for the remaining time, we won the match.

It was indeed an occasion for celebration and that's precisely what our team did when they got back to school.

Sanjay Azad 10 B

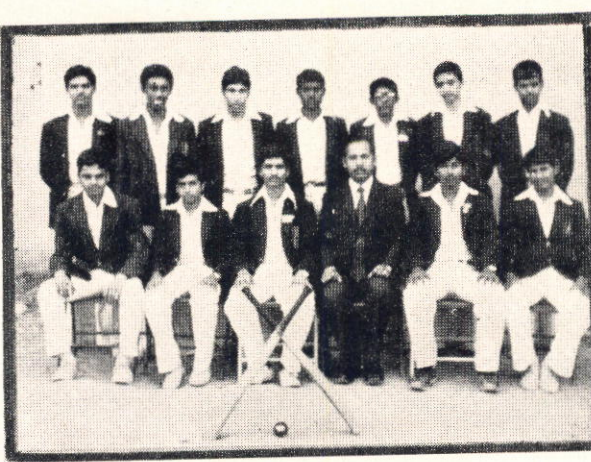


INTER HOUSE FOOTBALL

The Football season exploded to a very enthusiastic start. Every evening the race-course was crowded with boys keen on playing the game. Football is a favourite sport of many and this was obvious by the number of boys playing on the race-course every day.

About a week before the Inter-House Football matches were to begin, house practice was announced for all houses. Hectic practice went on for the next week. We could see the House Masters sweating it out at their job and the boys trying really hard. Then we were all set for the tournament.

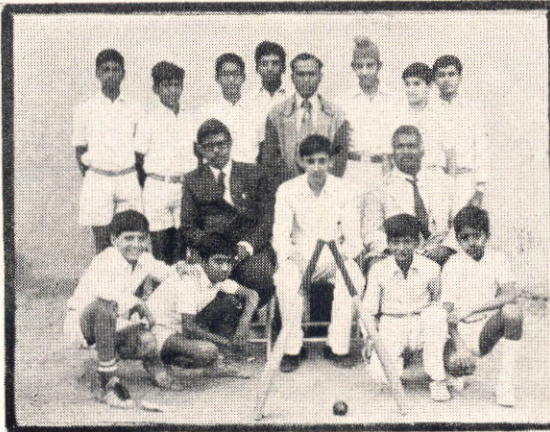
SCHOOL TEAMS



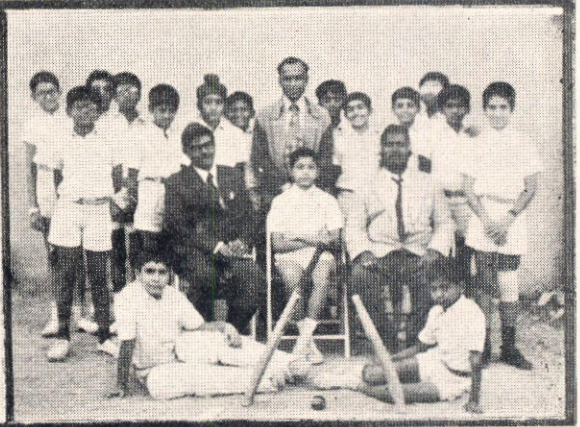
SENIOR CRICKET XI



TABLE TENNIS



JUNIOR CRICKET XI



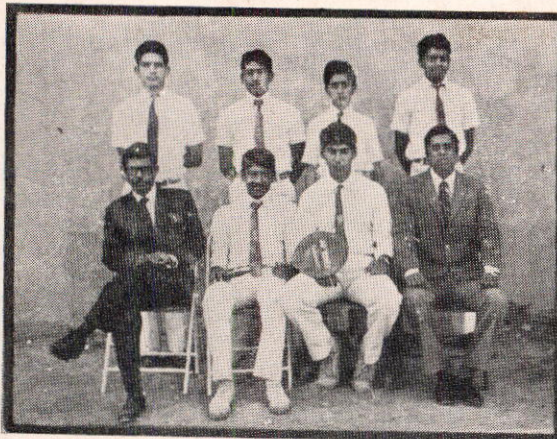
SUB-JUNIOR CRICKET XI



G. K. INTER HOUSE



OUR DEBATERS



BADMINTON



BASKET BALL



SENIOR HOCKEY XI



JUNIOR HOCKEY XI



JUNIOR FOOT-BALL XI



SENIOR FOOT-BALL XI

Inter-House tournaments always draw huge crowds and enthusiasm as there is a lot of competition.

On the first day Mansfield played Bishop's and Arnould played Harding. It was a cake-walk for Bishop's in the Juniors and sub-juniors where they won 3-0 and 1-0 respectively. In the Seniors, Bishop's tried hard but were overcome 2-1 after persistent effort. In the Arnould vs Harding matches Arnould got the upper hand in the Sub-Juniors 2-1 ; in the Juniors there was a tough contest and the match ended in a draw. In the Seniors Harding over-ran Arnould 5-0.

At the end of the first day's play Bishop's had gained a slender lead with Arnould close on their heels.

On the second day Bishop's and Arnould proved their superiority over Harding and Mansfield by not losing even a single match. Once again the Bishop's Juniors and Sub-Juniors reigned supreme and won their matches. In the senior match Bishop's proved their mettle against the strong Harding House team who had 7 players of the school team on their side, by drawing the match 0-0

On the other hand Arnould out-played Mansfield in every department. At the termination of the second day's play Bishop's held to their lead with utmost determination with Arnould threatening to claw its way up steadily.

On the third day the giants clashed ; both the Houses fought tooth and nail for top honours. The Bishop's Juniors and Sub-Juniors convincingly emerged victorious in their respective divisions, beating Arnould. However, in the Seniors Bishop's was stopped from making a clean sweep by Arnould who also vied for top honours.

Harding played magnificently in the Junior and Senior divisions but in their Sub-juniors were thumped by Mansfield. The tournament thus ended on an encouraging note for Bishop's.

I wish to thank Mr. Singh and the referees for their whole-hearted encouragement and co-operation which made the tournament a roaring success.

Overall Result :

Bishop's	15 points
Arnould	14 points
Harding	12 points
Mansfield	7 points.



BAJIRAO INTER-CLASS FOOTBALL

The Bajirao Inter-Class Football Shield is a very special prize. Every Class, Fifth Standard upwards, prepares its boys for the finals. Each class team has to play against five other class teams and finally the highest scorer receives the shield. Players who have been selected for the School Eleven are not allowed to play for their class, and thus more boys get a chance to play. Practice begins many days before the finals, and perhaps the boys enjoy the practice more than the actual matches. Mr. Singh organises the matches, and many other masters act as referees.

The following is a fictitious extract from my diary. It shows some of the struggles of Class 10B for the Bajirao Shield.

CLASS 10B - AMATEUR FOOTBALLERS AND THE BAJIRAO SHIELD

Mon. 16th June - Our 10B football team collects at the Race Course, on Field 4. Our Captain, T. Bitew, surveys us all quietly, trying to hide his disappointment. Seven of our best footballers, the cream of the class, cannot play in our class team, because they have been selected for the School Eleven. No wonder then, that our captain is a bit disappointed. He has to make do with what is left—us.

But look at our faces, alight with excitement. We glance at the 10A team with something near contempt when we take up our positions on the field before the match.

Mr. Jagtap blows the whistle and the game starts. Till the five minute break, neither side has yet scored a goal. Bitew is, if possible, even more morose than before. Even the team's faces are not so bright. We start the second half sober and serious, while the other side seems over-confident. H. Watchha, our goal-keeper, crouches with determination.

Before the match is over, we score two goals against them.

We have won the match !

Wed. 18th June : We are up against 9B this time. The rest of us are out to convince Bitew, who insists that we must have got through the 10A match by some "whim of Miss Chance." The match begins, and, almost before we know it, it ends.

We beat 9B six goals to nil.

Bitew was wrong indeed ! We might not be the cream of 10B, but we are certainly rather thick milk !

Mon. 23rd June : Class 10C to-day. These boys are well-known for their skill. But yes, we beat them too. Seven goals to nil ! J. Mendes and V. Shaikh are the stars of our team. Now Bitew looks at us with new respect.

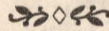
Wed. 25th June : The weather is fine and our spirits are high. We commence play against 9C with enthusiasm.

Half-time : No goal scored on either side yet. Our spirits are sinking. We realize this is a crucial match. Bitew cracks a joke and tries to make us laugh. He tells us we will surely win this one. We almost believe it. He almost believes it himself.

Five minutes for the final whistle to blow and still the score is love—all.

Then, suddenly, Bitew takes the ball up himself and kicks it into their goal. We shout for joy. A worthy captain of a worthy team, I allow grudgingly. Does he have enough strength to pick up the Bajirao shield ?

Sudheer Apte 10 B



KARATE

The Japanese art of self-defence dates back to ancient times in China. Buddhist monks' physical training aimed at harmony of body and mind. Karate came via Okinawa to Japan where different styles developed. Today Karate is a method of self-defence, a sport for all and a way to keep physically and mentally fit.

This year Karate has become more popular in school. A large number of boys have started taking Karate lessons for self-defence. In this age of violence, who knows when karate may prove a lifesaver for someone from Bishop's ?

At the P. T. Display A. Shinde, and H. Borawake put on a fantastic display in which they demonstrated methods of attack and self defence. Borawake did the attacking and Shinde very cleverly defended himself. A. Shinde gave a spectacular display of the nunchaku, which involves breaking a brick with the side of the hand. Nadir Alnajjar also thrilled the crowd by breaking a brick on fire ! He received a roar of applause from the crowd. Our thanks go to Mr. G. O'Connor who arranged the Karate display. I hope after a few years karate will be included as a School activity and will count for Cock-House points.

Joseph Bitew 10 B
Orange Belt



BOXING IN BISHOP'S IN THE YEAR 1980

The two pugilists circled each other, eyes intent, a move, a flurry of blows and Pillay M is bleeding badly but he stands up manfully to the onslaught of Thayil I. The third round is in progress. The bell rings and both boxers sigh and return to their corners. The unanimous decision on the winner of the bout goes to Thayil I, who deservedly bags the Best Boxer for Seniors while Pillay M is the Best Loser. Thus ended the most exciting bout on the evening of Friday, 11th April.

“ He is coming at me, he will not leave me. He bows, weaves and gives me solid punches which land painfully on my jaw, chest, stomach and kidneys I give him fine blows for the ones that he gives, but he keeps up the absolute killing pace ”. So goes the quote of Muhammad Ali alias Cassius Clay, the world’s major exponent of heavyweight boxing when he fought and lost to George Foreman.

Boxing is a manly sport, but parents fear that physical harm will come to their boy. Actually that is not so, as a bout is at once stopped if the referee sees that a boy is being badly beaten, so parents should encourage their boys to take part in boxing.

The boxing season started early in April with a poor turn-out of boys for practice. The usual formalities of medical check-up and draws for the bouts were done,

Juniors : The bout between Ninan and Shinde was a notable one as Ninan with some good punches triumphed over Shinde and became the Rookie of the year. Somji knocked out Nawalrai while Polan beat Lad R. with accurate punching.

The Sapare-Menon fight was the best of the Junior bouts. It was a toe to toe, slog-it-out match with some science thrown in. In the end Sapare beat Menon and gained the Junior Best Boxer prize, while Menon got the prize for the Best Loser.

Seniors : S. Salvi beat Deshmukh while Sydney with clever punches defeated Mankekar. Arif Momin triumphed over Azad and Bitew out-boxed Mirchandani.

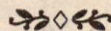
Our school is the only school in Poona which holds an annual boxing competition. All of us in Bishop’s are proud of this fact. I do hope boxing continues to be one of the school’s activities in the years to come for I do believe it teaches a lot.

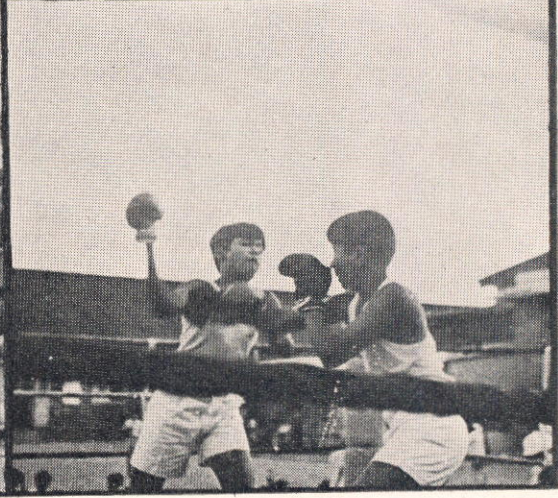
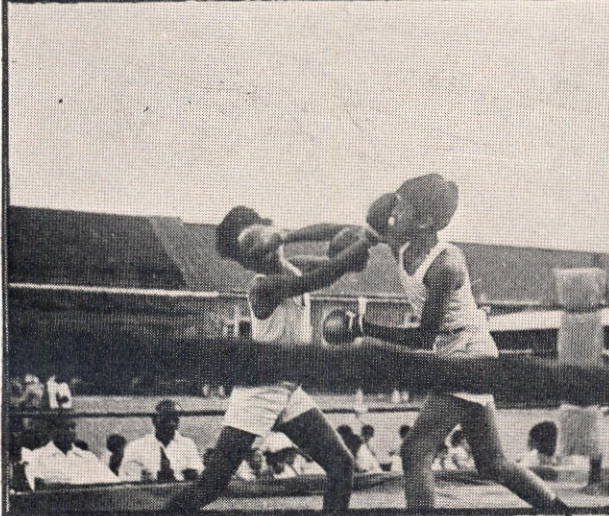
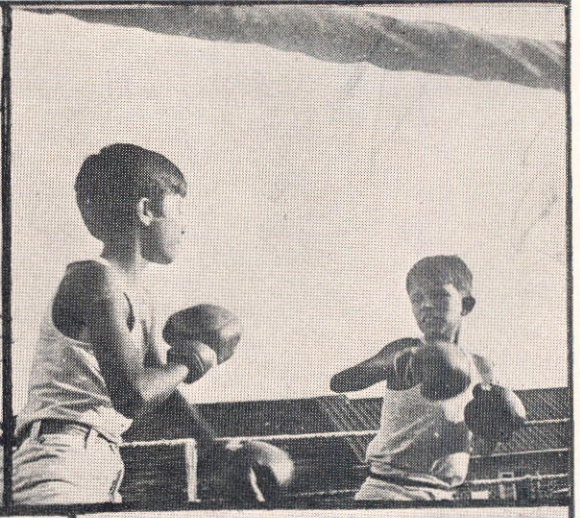
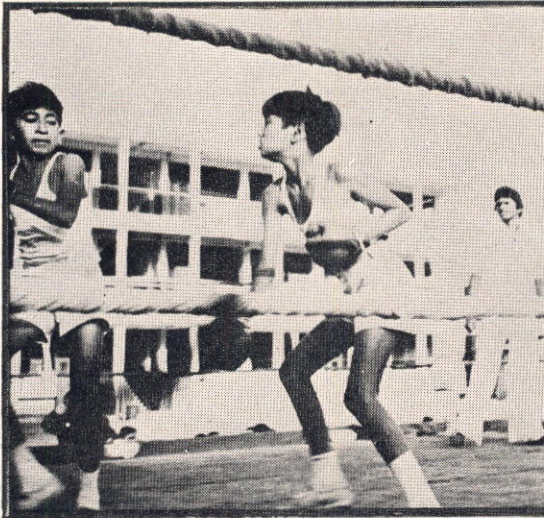
JUNIORS

Winners		Losers
Tilekar G	vs	Palesha S
Pandhare R	vs	Judge E
Ninan R	vs	Shinde A
Bhamvra D	vs	Kundanmal K
Momin M	vs	Sequeira I
Deshmukh R	vs	Amnaji S
Somji N	vs	Nawalrai V
Mantri P	vs	Tupe S. T.
Ajdar S	vs	Choksi A
Shinde A	vs	Bhojwani R
Polan A	vs	Lad R
Singh S. B.	vs	Chopra D
Sapare P	vs	Menon P
Momin S	vs	Deshmukh A
Bhutekar K	vs	Ghosh K
Edwards H	vs	Deshmuk R
Best Boxer Juniors :		Sapare P
Best Loser Juniors :		Menon P
Rookie of the year :		Ninan R.

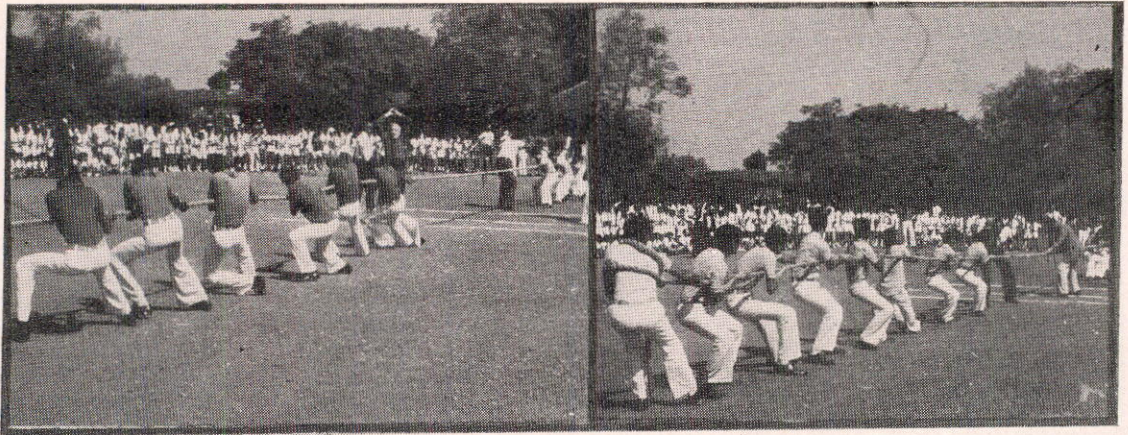
SENIORS

Winners		Losers
Momin S	vs	Poonawalla J
Salvi S	vs	Deshmukh G
Sydney R	vs	Mankekar S
Momin A	vs	Azad S
Thayil I	vs	Pillay M
Bitew T	vs	Mirchandani N
Best Boxer Seniors :		Thayil I
Best Loser Seniors :		Pillay M

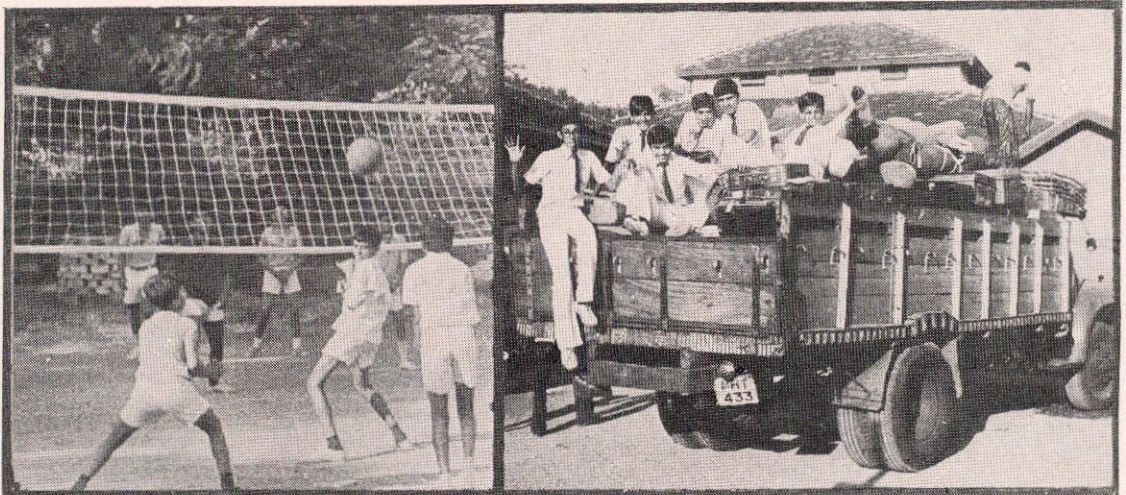




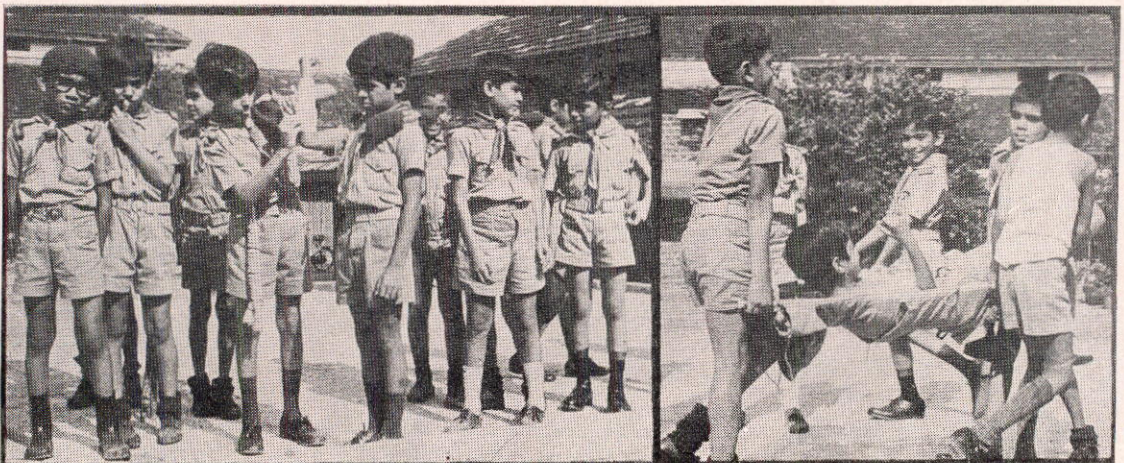
BOXING



INTER-HOUSE TUG O' WAR



BOARDERS AT EASE



CUBS LEARN FIRST AID

TABLE TENNIS 1980

Captain : S. Samtani

Master-in-Charge : Mr. K. S. Aitkins

Table Tennis, during its season, draws more players and enthusiasts than any other sport in Bishop's. Notwithstanding the dearth of tables, boys have flocked 'religiously' to play during the breaks and after school. This is the sport in which the majority of the players are day-scholars who play late into the evening at the cost of irate and agitated parents worried as to their whereabouts.

Mr. Aitkins has done his best in encouraging Table Tennis. His experience in coaching this sport dates from June 1973 when he was made the master-in-charge.

When the fixtures for the Junior and Senior Tournament were announced on Monday 23rd June 80, keen competition was evident. In the Juniors, Sher Baljit Singh eclipsed the others, emerging Junior champion. Maaz Momin, the runner-up, offered a strong resistance but lost gamely. In the Seniors, Ajay Chavan was the champion with Sandeep Samtani the runner-up. Chavan also represented Bishop's in the inter-school Table Tennis tournament. However, he was unfortunately eliminated early in the tournament.

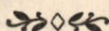
In the Junior doubles (in the Finals July 11th 80), S. Deshmukh and K. Chothia trounced A. and V. Nawalrai. In the senior doubles, the winners were S. Samtani and G. Kewalramani who beat S. Bagga and A. Chavan in a keenly contested match.

In the Table Tennis House matches (which commenced on 21st July 80) the positions were as follows: 1st Arnould; 2nd Bishop's, 3rd Harding; 4th Mansfield. A. Chavan and S. Samtani played extremely well for Arnould House and Bishop's House respectively.

In the Table Tennis Tournament (for Seniors) against St. Peter's School, Panchgani, which was played on Sun. 21st Sept. 80, in Harding Hall, our team won 3-0. However, our Junior Table Tennis team, playing the same week-end in Panchgani, lost 2-1 to St. Peter's.

Thus ended the Table Tennis season which was as usual a success. We hope that Table Tennis gets further encouragement, in the first instance by being allotted a special room where the tables can be arranged satisfactorily. To encourage further participation, more Table tennis tables need to be obtained. By 1982 we hope to have at least 3 good tables.

A. Menon 9C



BADMINTON 1980

Loud cheers erupted as Bagga S. last year's Senior Champion, who had beaten Joshi P in a three game thriller, made a clean sweep when he beat Delvis K and that, too, without losing a game in the whole tournament. Bagga with his hard smash toyed with Delvis in the first game to leave him at five, and in the second game, Delvis could get no further than ten. Thus Bagga dominated throughout and finished the match with a lovely smash.

It was some consolation to Delvis to reach the finals as in four years in the past he had reached four successive semi-finals, but had failed to make the grade to the finals. Bagga in his group had it reasonably easy all the way, but in the other group, Delvis met with rough weather when Chavan played a spirited game and came very near to beating him. In the semi-finals, Delvis had to struggle to beat S. Azad.

In the Juniors Aspandiar M made it reasonably easily to the finals, while K. Ghosh made it to the finals after tough opposition in his group. Aspandiar, having a great height advantage, blasted the shuttle into Ghosh's side. This more than off-set Ghosh's skilful placements which secured for him nine points in the first game and five in the second. The match was over in 22 minutes.

The Senior Doubles finals saw Bagga and Chavan pitted against Delvis and Azad. It was a prolonged duel in which Delvis and Azad won the first game, leaving their opponents at 9, but in the next game it was just the opposite with Bagga and Chavan claiming the game at 14-8. The decider was a marathon affair with each side battling for top honours. Bagga and Chavan produced just that little bit extra at the finish and won at 15-13. The three games lasted over 45 minutes and it was indeed a thrilling match.

In the House matches no team dominated throughout, but Arnould House came first in the end. In the much awaited encounter between Arnould and Harding, Arnould won the first doubles while Harding won the second doubles. In the deciding singles Delvis beat Bagga in an extremely close game bringing about a surprise defeat of the Senior Single's champion and of Harding House who were expected to win. This unexpected result made all the difference. Arnould came first, Harding second, Mansfield third and Bishop's fourth. In the Mansfield House team the combination of Aspandiar and Garda toppled every team they played against. This enabled Mansfield to secure the third instead of fourth place in the overall result.

This year it was heartening to see the crowds gather to watch the matches. I hope this backing from the side lines will continue in the future.

House teams :

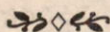
Arnould : Delvis K, Chavan A, Kapil A, Dhingra N.

Harding : Bagga S, Apte S, Azad S, Mathews J, Mankekar S.

Mansfield : Mubarakai M, Ghosh K, Aspandiar M, Garda J.

Bishop's : Samtani S, S. Vasant Kumar, Desai K, Verma R.

S. Azad 10B.



CRICKET 1980-81

Captain : S. Samtani

Master-In-Charge : Mr. K. S. Aitkins

The cricket season last year was the shortest one we have ever had. This was due to the football match against St. Peter's which was played at the beginning of the third term.

We played two matches and won both of them by a very narrow margin. The first match was played against Choksey Junior College on the 19th of October.

Samtani lost the toss and the rivals elected to bat. They started off well and were just settling down when Samtani struck the first blow. He had the striking batsman Chetan caught for no score. They were at this stage 10 for 1. There was soon a change in the bowling and the new bowler Ivan Thayil was not long in getting a wicket. Tight fielding resulted in another blow for them when their Captain was run out by J. Mathews. Shashi and Hemant, their middle-order batsmen, tried to put up some resistance and nearly succeeded when suddenly they were both dismissed by Joshi and Kothari respectively. By this time their team was demoralised and the last 3 wickets were taken by Samtani who got 3 wickets in four balls. None of them scored any runs. Choksey Junior College were all out for 73 runs.

The bowlers involved in their downfall were Samtani 5 wickets, with Mathews, Joshi, Kothari and Thayil one wicket each. There was one batsman run out.

The two openers from our side were Kothari and Jadhav. They put us on top right from the beginning. They contributed 24 runs for the first wicket when Kothari was L B W. for 9. He was soon followed by Jadhav who made 8. Our 3rd wicket also fell at 24 when Kant returned for a 'duck'. Joshi and Shetty carried the score from 24 to 45 and then Joshi left with 6 to his credit. The next in was Capt. Samtani who hit the very first ball for a 4, only to see his wicket flying in the next! The rest of the score was made up with the help of Mathews (7), Gavande (7), and Thayil (7). Our winning stroke came from F. Irani who just hit the ball and ran! This resulted in our first victory.

The next match was the one which everyone was waiting for. This was the festival match to be played by the Young Old Boys against our School Cricket XI. All the 'great' players since 1974 had come to play and before the start of the game they certainly looked tough.

Once again Samtani lost the toss and the opposite team elected to bat. Each side had to bat for 25 overs—this was a limited overs match. The openers Sawant and Sandesh started well but were 'beaten' quite often by Samtani and Mathews. Lack of concentration cost Sawant his wicket when Mathews had him caught for 2 runs. Sandesh followed, being a victim of Samtani. Captain Bambawale and Raymond created havoc and they took the score from 10 for 2 to 34 for 2 in no time. At 32 Bambawale was caught off

Samtani. Samtani's next victim was Raymond who made 10. Ansari, Saad Momin and Dabholkar carried the score to the 80's but the run-getting machine was Z. Meher-Homji who made 37 with six 4's and one 6! He was removed by Joshi. At the end of the 25 overs they were 122 for 9.

Once again Samtani did well in the bowling getting 6 wickets; Joshi and Mathews got one each.

Thus the Bishop's team had a very tough task. Openers Kothari and Jadhav did not do much as they contributed only 10. Our rivals struck another blow when they got Joshi before he could score. Gavande followed soon after. The two who helped Bishop's get out of trouble and brought them close to victory were S. Shetty and Skipper Samtani. Shetty made 20 with three 4's and Samtani made 35 with seven 4's.

The latter was caught in the process of going all out for runs.....

The tail-enders did their job well. Kant made 18 and left the rest of the work to Thayil and F. Irani. Now started the excitement! A last run to make and the last pair at the crease! It was the last over of the limited-over match. Victory was achieved with the last-but-one ball. Again Irani scored the winning run. The chief destroyer was M-Raymond who took 5 wickets.

Thus we ended our cricket season winning both the matches we played. We thank Mr. K. S. Aitkins for taking the trouble to mould us into a good team.

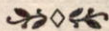
The Team

Samtani S. (Captain), J. Mathews, S. Kothari, V. Jadhav, S. Shetty, S. Gavande, S. Merchanda, Y. Kant, S. Vaswani, F. Irani, I. Thayil, V. Joshi, J. Patole and S. Vasant Kumar.

S. Samtani, 10 C

Sandeep Samtani has had the unique distinction of being in the Cricket Senior XI. for three consecutive seasons—from 1978 to 1980. He was the Vice-Captain, and the Captain of the Cricket Senior XI in 1979-80 respectively. For his outstanding performance in cricket he was awarded the School Colours.

K. A.



THE P. T. DISPLAY

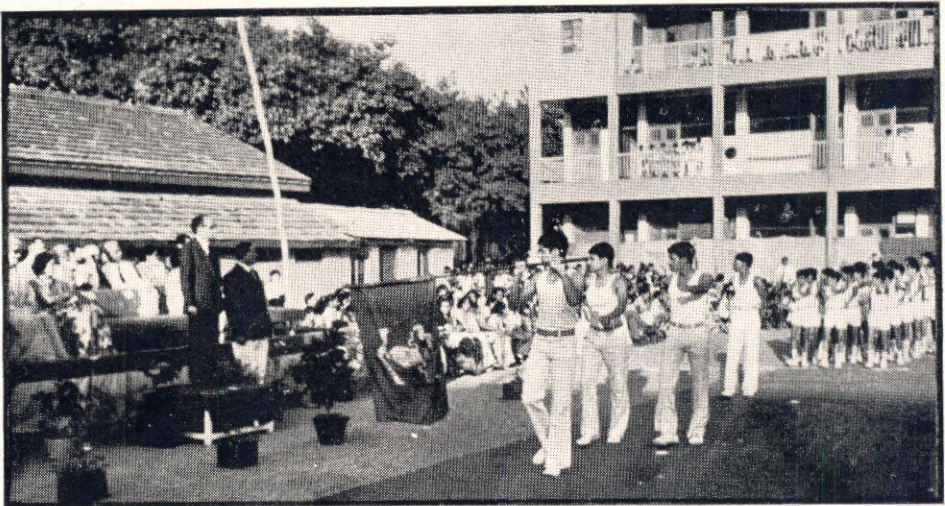
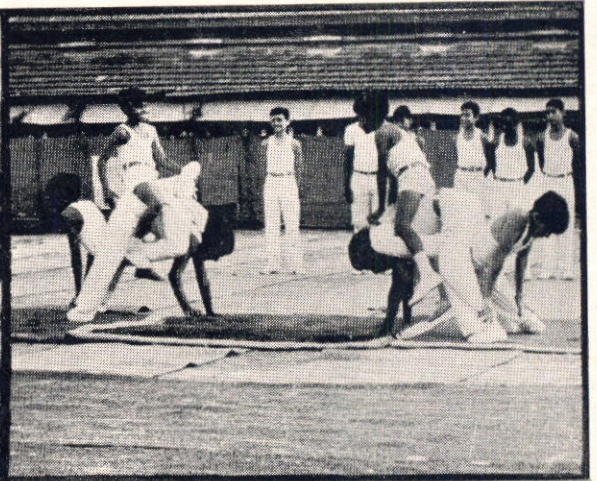
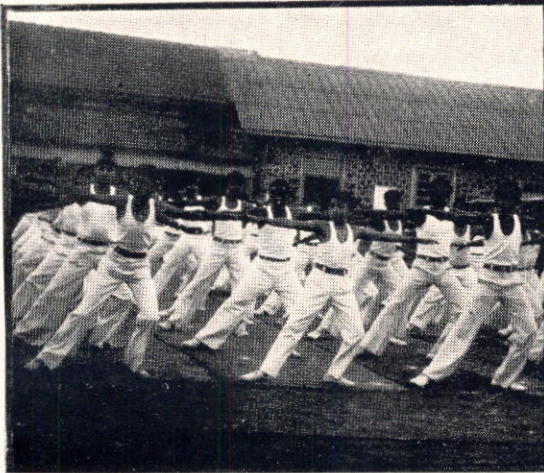
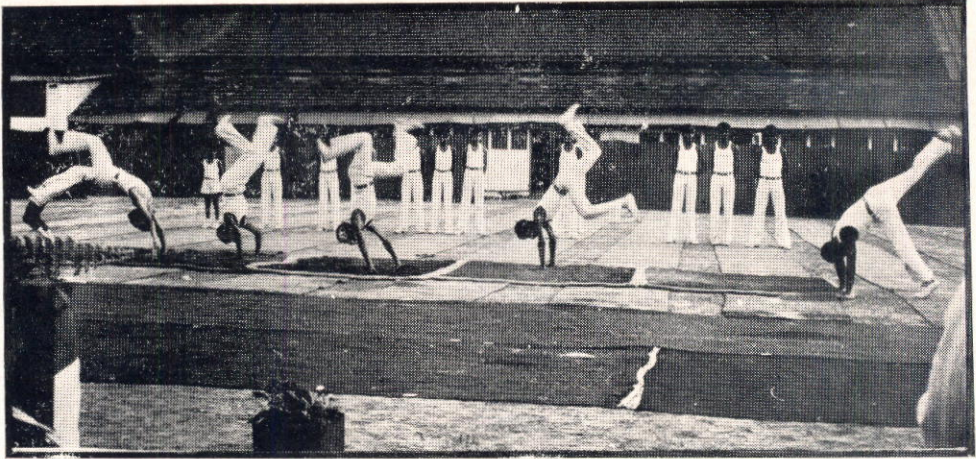
It was the 4th of November; a much awaited day indeed! We were again round to the Founder's Week Celebrations—three days when everyone put in their best effort. All those rehearsals were now going to be put to the test.

On the 4th morning was the Thanksgiving Service and in the evening were the Exhibition and P. T. Display. On the 5th was the Fete and on the 6th were the cricket matches.

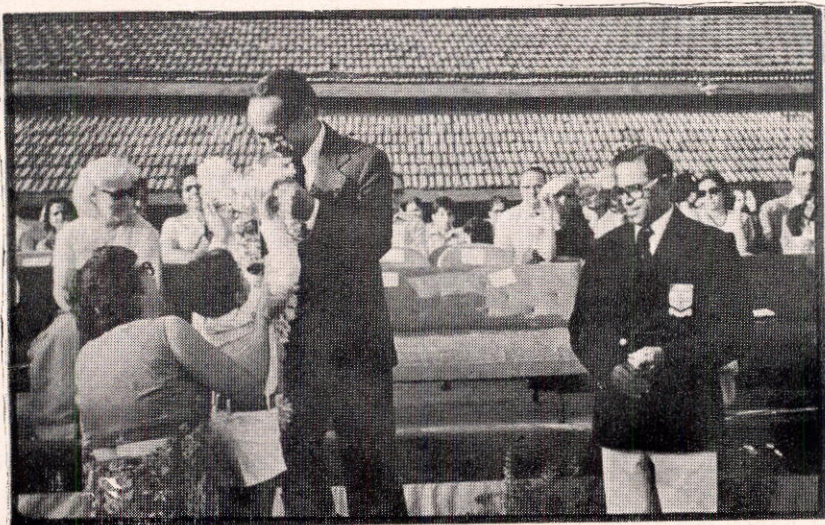
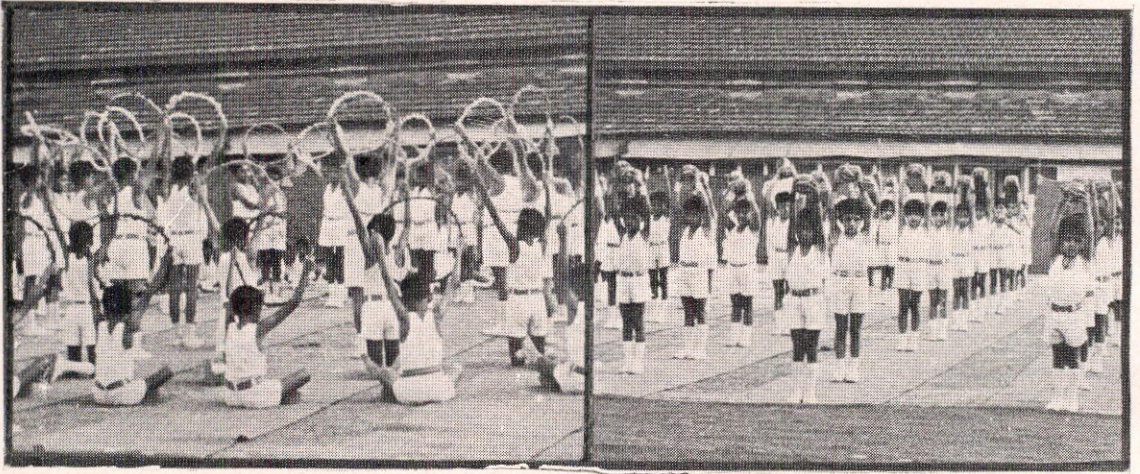
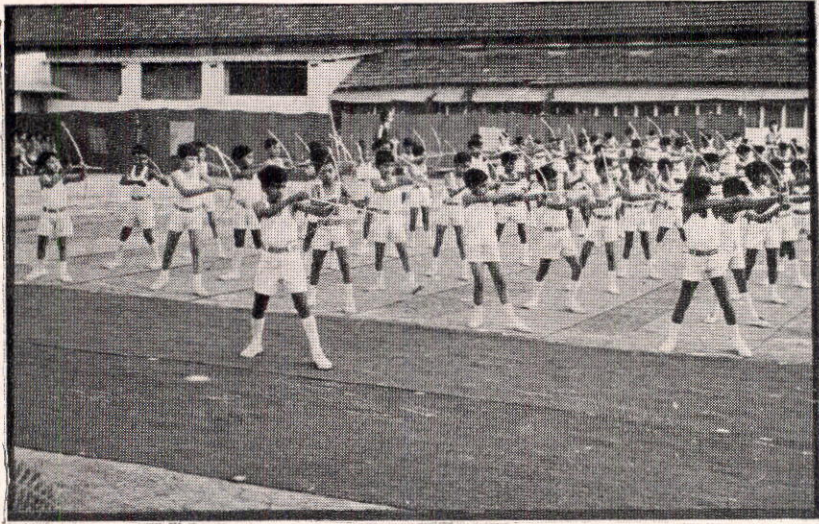
The P. T. Display was rather special. Everybody under strict discipline gave of their best physical performances. The immaculate uniforms and the graceful drills were really impressive.

The downstairs verandah of Lunn Block and a narrow strip in front of Jubilee dormitory, the First Aid Room and the side rooms were screened off so that the

P. T. DISPLAY



P. T. DISPLAY



spectators would see only the item in progress, while large groups of boys waited in readiness behind the screens for the items which were to follow. The boys who were to march past stood in straight lines behind this partition. At a word of command from the P. T. Master the Military Band struck up a marching tune and the boys filed out marching smartly and looking splendid in sparkling white.

The March-past was followed by the numerous drills performed by the small boys of the Junior School. The first item by them was the Candy-Stick Drill. Now this may give an impression of sticky bars of sweets all about the place, but sweet lovers were surely disappointed. The 'Candy-sticks' were bamboos wrapped in colourful paper. I would say this drill was 'sweetly' performed by the boys of the K G. class and it was well co-ordinated. This was followed by the Ball Drill with large striped plastic balls carried out by the boys of Std. I and then the Formation Drill by Std. II. They were both well done even though there was a mistake here and there.

Suddenly a wild scene met the eye. To the unwary spectator it would have seemed to be an invasion by the "Wamberi" or some such tribe. But no, they were the boys of Std. III performing a rather realistic Bow and Arrow Drill. And all through this time the band was playing cheerful tunes while the movements were punctuated by the booming of a bass drum

Now came the turn for Ground Work executed by a mixed group. Cartwheels, Somersaults and back flips were performed with a charming litheness and confidence. These drew many 'oohs' and 'aahs'.

The next item was the 'Hoop Drill' by Std. IV. Large hoops wrapped in red, yellow, blue and green rose and fell, swayed and shifted in a kaleidoscopic display.

Here again came the gymnasts to perform on the horse. Each took a run-up and leaped, rolled or somersaulted first on a crosswise and then on a lengthwise laid horse. Their performance was impressive and exhibited physical skill and fitness.

Eeeyagh! A cold shudder passes through the spine. One recollects the amazing swiftness, power and accuracy of the 'Karate Hero' Bruce Lee. This however was karate performed by some Std. VIII and IX boys; a variety of holds, chops, and throws to out-do your adversary. It was a display of skill in using the nan-chaku and breaking of tiles and bricks with the side of the hand. It looked like something which should make the performer cry out in pain; apparently this did not happen.

Does the mind race back to Egypt on mentioning pyramids? Well, not quite, these were the human pyramids built by the boys of Std. VII. In clean colourful house-shirts the boys formed towering pyramids. Spectators were awestruck with the balancing skill of the boys and the smartness which was displayed.

Mass P. T. by Stds. VIII, IX and X was the last item. All the boys in white vests, white trousers, and white shoes, standing in well defined rows started the drill. The well synchronized movements of arms and legs had a near mesmeric effect on the on-lookers. A burst of clapping followed the display.

Discipline again came into play. All the boys dutifully took the chairs back and rolled up the mats. A perfect ending.

The P. T. Display showed the skill of the boys and it was a tribute to the masters whose patience and drive had enabled this function to be organised.

PRINCIPAL'S SERMON

AT THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE 1980



“ May the words of my mouth and the meditation of our hearts be always acceptable in thy sight, O Lord our strength and our redeemer “.

Time rolls on. Nothing can alter the sure testimony that time, and nature, and the world are continually passing away. Nothing can stop or drive away the constant reminders that this world passeth away.

Here we are again in St. Mary's Church, for our Annual Thanksgiving Service. How quickly the year has gone by with its joys and sorrows, its successes and failures.

Look round at the walls pillars and stones of this old church, where we are worshipping today – where are they who built these walls and pillars? Where are they, the marks of whose tools are still to be seen on the stone floor? Where are all the Bishopites who came here to worship, as we come now?

Look at the old bungalows on Staveley Road and in the school compound – who built them? or who remembers their building?

The Church, the old houses, the old school buildings remain – but the men who lived, the brains that thought, the tongues that spoke, the hands that wrought, and the hearts that sorrowed or rejoiced – all are gone, as if they had never been. The world passeth away quickly indeed, and we ourselves more quickly than the world.

We think of people we have known – how they have changed, have grown old, have passed away – yet we seem to feel as if we were never meant to grow old. We cannot realise that we are, in very deed, passing and slipping away, like everything else round us: We cannot realise how frail and uncertain our condition is.

These thoughts must inevitably lead to two attitudes, **either** that we eat drink and be merry for we shall soon die **or** to number our days so that we apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Not one survives today to tell us of the hopes and aspirations of those in Bishop's 100 years ago, but the fact that a school established to meet the needs of a handful of boys should have grown to play so big a part in the life of thousands in this city and elsewhere bears witness to God's glory and blessing

and a tribute to years of patient witness to the Christian Faith. One is compelled to think of the many known and unknown men, who lived in our School and served it for the Lord they loved and knew. And let us thank God that the work of our hands survives us, let us thank God for the fact that this school, which our predecessors built for us, defies being washed away in a world so full of flux and change.

I firmly believe that for Bishop's to continue to withstand the winds of change, or the process of erosion and decay, we today, and those who follow, must ever be reminded of the sacrifice and the prayers and above all 'the faith' of the men who went before us. It is well that her sons today, and the sons of tomorrow, never forget Christ who has preserved our school and showered it with untold blessings.

We in our generation cannot lie back and drift like passengers in a boat, we have (in our time) to pull our own weight; we cannot expect the impetus of the past to carry us forward. It would be wrong of us to rest on our laurels, merely enjoying the good things our ancestors have left for us. It is well that we accept the creed by which they lived, not the watered down code we more readily adopt.

What is the part that God wants us to play? What does he want us to do after receiving the benefits of a school such as ours? I think God calls us to be engaged in a battle, a battle against false beliefs, a battle against evil habits and temptation, a battle against the evils that prevail around us in society, and a battle to save our souls from damnation. As long as we live we must, with Jesus as our Master and guide, our commander and ally, fight manfully, never giving in until life comes to an end.

Firstly we must FIGHT TO OVERCOME TEMPTATION

Both young and old know that temptation is often attractive and fascinating - The tempter creates the feeling in persons that they are being left out if they do not join in sinful pleasures. A boy may say to another (when leading him into temptation)... "come along... don't be a sissy..." and so one is led to do wrong. One is tempted to believe it is fine and manly to do so. Others are tempted by the belief that what our teachers and spiritual leaders are teaching is 'old fashioned' and 'stiff' and out of place in modern society. And thus they are led into a wilderness of sin, of drugs, of permissiveness, of cheating, and exploiting others because it is acceptable in fashionable circles of society.

But sin never made anyone fine, or manly, or clever, or better; in fact it makes those who fall a prey to temptation - sadder, poorer and weaker.

Temptation has to be fought - every moment of every day, and each day when we say the 'Our Father' and use the words :- "...Lead us not into temptation"...think of the meaning of this. And do not let anyone make you feel that

you have missed something nice or full of fun, or that you are peculiar and strange, because you are able to resist temptation, for it is God's strength in answer to your prayer that prevents you from falling into temptation.

Secondly we must Fight False Beliefs

People tend to adopt and cling to beliefs that are convenient. When you see human suffering do you believe, as many do, that this is the result of a previous life? That you therefore owe nothing to the poor and down— trodden apart from a few coins in their bowls? and these, too, often thrown just to ease your conscience.

After coming to a school such as ours, I believe that you are chosen by God to fight beliefs that seek to perpetuate the caste system, to fight beliefs that perpetuate the oppression of the harijans, to fight the belief of the rich that it is their right to take away the dignity of the poor.

You must fight against beliefs that accept bonded labour or beliefs that only accept material values, beliefs that reduce human beings to the level of animals and beliefs that perpetuate persecution of a daughter-in-law, or anyone less fortunate.

You are called by Christ to preach the Gospel of love and the brotherhood of man, to exalt the dignity of human nature, and to accept a creed that believes in equality of opportunity.

Thirdly we are called to Fight against the Evils in Society

It is our duty by our own conduct and by enlisting the help of others, to join in the fight against corruption in all places. Bribery and corruption is rampant in our land because people have subscribed to it, rather than fought it. Black-marketing and Black Money are accepted by educated well-to-do people in high places. Will you, my young friends, accept it and defy the call of God to fight it? Will you have the 'guts' and courage to be honest in an examination when all around are cheating? Will you choose to fight the lawless things of society? or leave it as a good theme for the movies? Will you harass the girl whom your parents will choose for you to marry because she may not bring a dowry big enough? or will you fight it? Will you pay a large donation (bribe) for a place in a medical or technical college or fight with others for an equality of opportunity? knowing that you may have to be fair and give your place to another?

It will not be easy to fight many of the evils that have a strangle-hold on our society. It is not easy to fight the misuse of wealth and power. It is not easy to pierce through the selfishness of men.

You, my young friends, will in a few years' time be the elite of our land, and I pray that you may grow up to be a good God-fearing elite, bringing changes that will edify society to be nearer the will of our Lord.

Remember when you stand up for what is right, you will be scorned and tortured and you may often be alone and made fun of. All kinds of pressures will be put on you by those who prefer the evil order, that exists to their advantage. But if you have a firm purpose and have God on your side, you will not fail.

Each one of us here is called to wage a constant, relentless, never-ending fight against the evils of our Society.

and finally **Fight to save your soul from destruction**

The Bible says" What shall it profit a man if he gain the world, and lose his own soul... ?" The world, this present state of affairs with its great and marvellous things, its great gifts, its great scientific achievements.....will not last. The things around us cannot be kept by us for ever. Our souls last beyond them, and God will take an account from each one of us. It is vital for our future that goes beyond the grave that our souls be found worthy in the sight of God. For God will cast out unworthy souls. If we care, as we must, for our souls then we must fight against every thought or word or deed that seeks to destroy it. This is only possible with complete faith in God.

Those of you who have been to a circus must have seen acrobats riding a cycle across a wire rope stretched across above the ground. Recently a Frenchman did this feat across the Niagara Falls in the presence of a large audience. After crossing the falls twice he asked the audience if they believed that he could do this feat with someone on his back.....nearly all present replied ' yes ' but when he asked for a volunteer all except one man shrank back. A tense crowd watched the dangerous performance which was a great success.

Like most of this crowd we tend to shrink back when it comes to placing real faith in God; yes, we believe he can take us safely across this world and the valley of death ... but hesitate to actually allow him to help us save our soul.

And so, my young friends, a constant battle goes on, and while it rages we cannot be onlookers. We have an inescapable duty to fight against false beliefs, the evils of society and temptation, and with Christ as our captain to triumph over sin, the world, the flesh and the devil. And may God grant that in the end our souls be found worthy of the great prize of eternal joy and peace with the faithful departed in His everlasting Kingdom.

*Fight the Good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy might;
Lay hold on life and it shall be
Thy joy & crown eternally.*

The School Fete

The Founder's Day celebrations had all gone well. It was the last day of school before Diwali for the boarders and it was also the last day of the celebration. The Fete turned out to be a really memorable one. Any person seeing it for the first time would hardly have believed that the boys had done so much of the organising under the guidance of their teachers.

Excitement was in the air early in the morning. The boarders put in much hard work to get their stalls ready before the opening of the Fete at 9.45 am. The enthusiasm of the boys was reflected in the large crowd and the impressive looking stalls which had been put up.

After Assembly, the Chief Guest was announced, who, to everyone's surprise turned out to be a little Bishopite. Mr. Roberts, the Principal, lifted the child so that he could cut the tape and declare the Fete open.

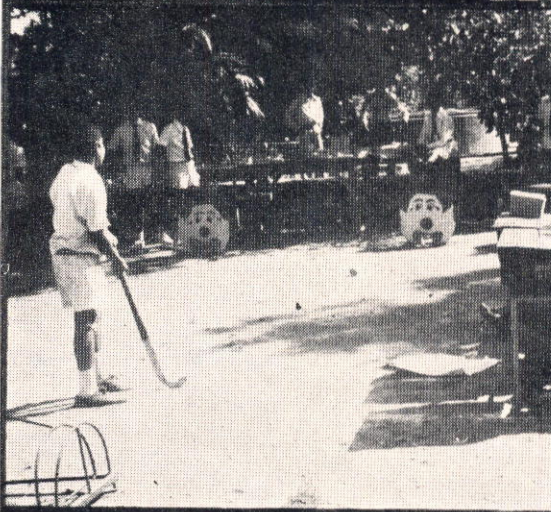
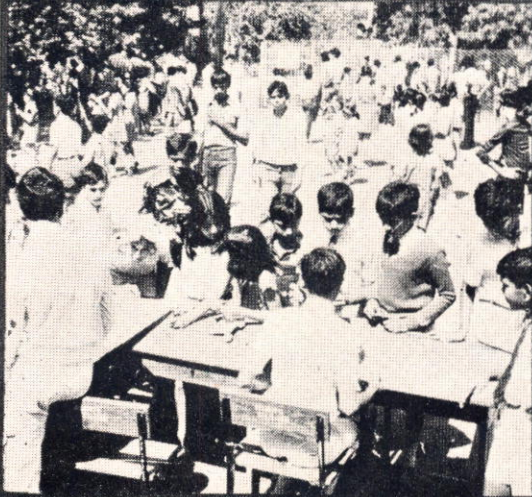
Most of the Stalls were instant successes; one of 9C's was Hit the can, another one was 9C's Fishing where one had to fish for articles instead of fish !

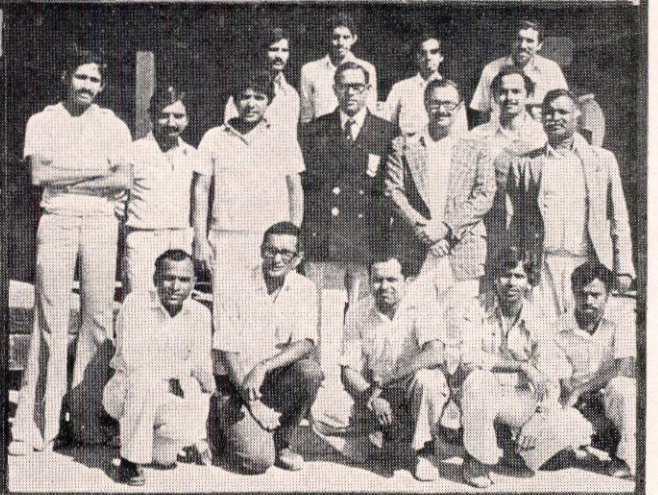
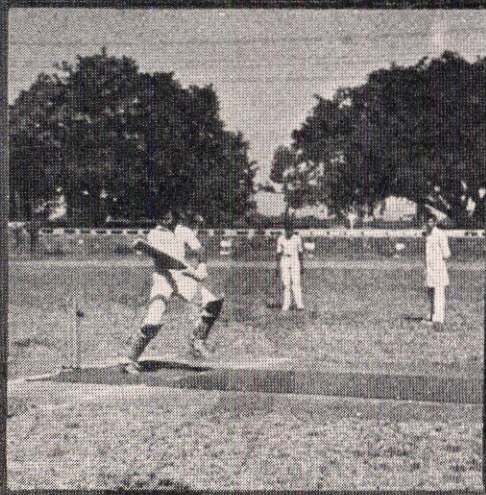
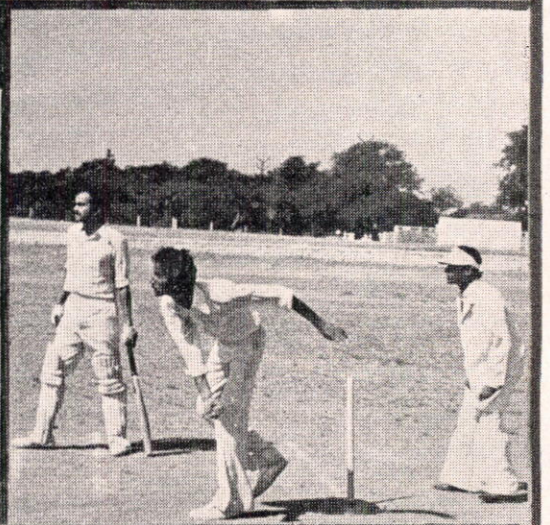
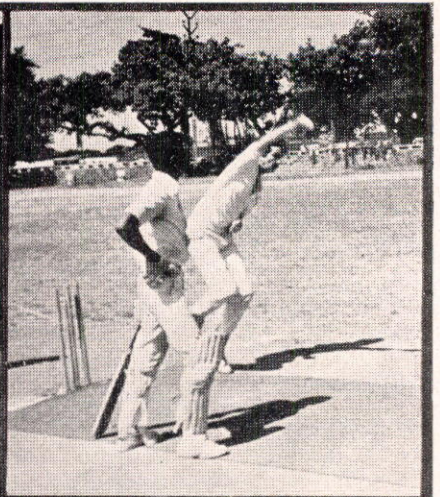
Among others were Class 8A who provided delicious eats and a Request stall which was continuously playing all sorts of queer and harmonious requests all morning. ' Ringing-the Duck ' ' Hit-the-Ball Blindfold ' were successful undertakings of 8B. The latter involved having to hit with a hockey stick a basket ball strung up. Only one swing at it was allowed. Some boys must have been successful for they kept coming back. 8C ran the always popular ' Hoop-la ' and 7B had a chocolate wheel which was well patronised. Another eye-catching stall was called ' The Pele '. Like the great footballer one had to kick straight, in this case a football through a tyre. Besides this, other stalls with eats like candy floss and entertainment of different kinds contributed greatly to the success of the Fete.

The zeal and the enthusiasm with which the Bishopites worked shows that they are willing to keep up the tradition of the school and it is such a spirit that has made the School so great.

Faris Fakh 9C

THE FETE





FOUNDERS' DAY CRICKET MATCHES

The Founder's Week Celebrations

The Founder's Week is a week in which we pay homage to the founder. To show that we are proud of our School, our skill is shown off in various ways. Our Founder's Week Celebrations were held on the 4th, 5th, and 6th November.

On the 4th morning everyone was looking neat and fresh. The first item of the programme for the day was the Thanksgiving Service. The boys entered St. Mary's Church in an orderly fashion. Each boy was given a leaflet containing the prayers and the hymns. As the priest and the Principal walked up the aisle everyone rose. Before the boys were seated, the school and House flags were presented by the Head Boy and House Captains, as part of the tradition of the school. After a hymn the Principal told us about the importance of tradition and how to become an upright, successful person in life. This talk was particularly enlightening and it was a strong guide for those who cared to follow. Hymns were sung and prayers said. After a wonderful service the boys returned in a disciplined manner as they went.

After reaching school there was a flurry of activity as the "craftsmen" and scientifically-minded young geniuses of our school got their work ready for the forthcoming exhibition. Much hard work had obviously been put in. However everyone knows that all persons are not equally gifted, for if they were, no good work could be appreciated. So, without being biased I should say that certain boys put up a better show than others.

There were rooms for Science, History, Geography and Art and Craft in the Senior School; in the Junior school every room looked like a bit of fairy land. One thing I must comment upon was the lack of space for the science section. All the sciences were crammed into the Biology Laboratory; consequently Chemistry hardly had a look in.

The exhibition was open from 11.30 to 1 and 5.30 to 7.30 p. m.

In the evening around 5 p. m. the P. T. Display started on the Uppers. This was again an exhibition of skill-physical skill. The Army band had been asked to play and in rhythm with the big bass drum the boys performed very well. At first there were the colourful drills by Classes 1 to IV- the Candy Stick drill, Bow and Arrow Drill and all such things with delicious names. There was matwork, karate and pyramids by the seniors. The items displayed suppleness, self defence, tactics and balance. The last event on the evening's programme was Mass P. T by the Senior and Middle School boys. The Mass P. T. was an excellent display of co-ordination by a very large group, about 250 boys. After the show the chairs were removed under strict discipline.

The fete was on the 5th, so, before the boys had time to shake off the feeling of extreme physical fitness induced by the P. T. Display, they were running around arranging things. The boys lined up in front of the lunch-shed for assembly. A rumour went around that a film-star would be the Chief guest. To everyone's astonishment it was a little Bishop's boy! The ribbon was cut and the fete was open, There were various stalls. Mr. Fernandes had an 'eatables' stall (obviously ?) His stuff was selling like hot samosas. for that's what they were; there were cold drinks too. Mr. Daniel ran a Ring the Duck' stall. One can but wonder who finally bagged the quacker! There were stalls for budding Peles and members of the Harlem Globe Trotters. The lunch shed apparently thought it was the casino. (There was the chocolate-wheel you see). There was a request stall and a 'ring the bottle' stall which would have made Britain's best Angler turn green with envy. The Hoopla Stall was a big success. For the youngsters there was a Lucky Dip. And boy, did you have to strain your luck to get something sensible. Well it was a jolly occasion and not a rowdy affair as one often sees.

The cricket matches are well described elsewhere. I don't know enough of the game to be able to add to or subtract from that description. The Founder's week celebration exhibited the boys' academic and physical skill and discipline, It was indeed a memorable week.

Sandip Bhattacharya 9A

Basketball 1980-81

The basketball season for the academic year 1980-81 commenced with great vigour and enthusiasm.

It was announced that the Inter-School Basketball tournament was nearing and all boys who felt that they could qualify for the team were to meet the coaches at the court and prove their efficiency. Ultimately the team was chosen consisting of Mubarakai M, Mathews J, Mendes J, De Souza S, Arya S, Joshi V, Gianchandani S, Thayil I, Pillay M, Mullan M, Sydney R, Yusufali I, Alexander S, George R, Mirchandani N and Bitew T.

We played some practice matches with the Central School and with St. Vincent's. Very soon the Inter-School Tournament commenced.

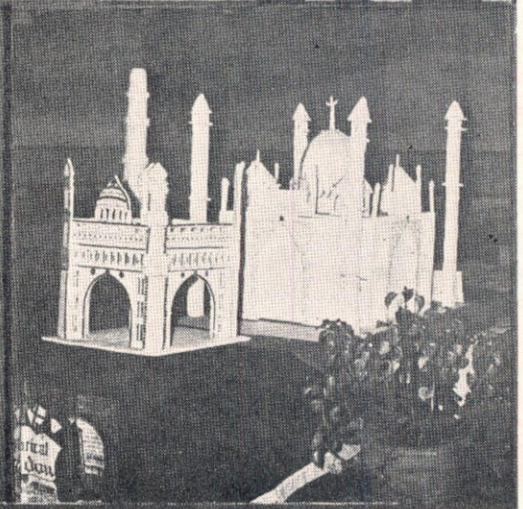
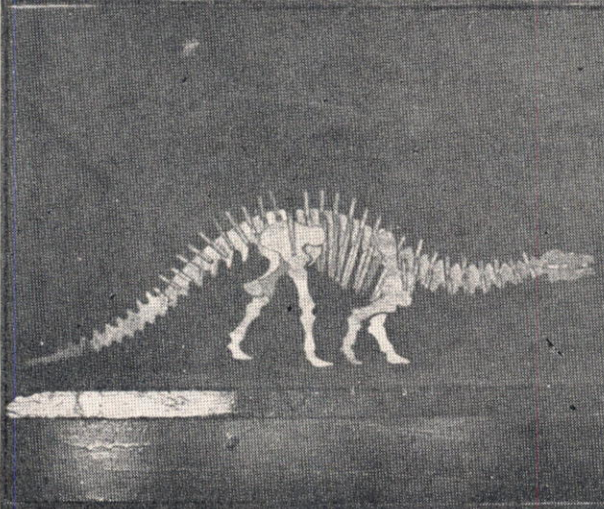
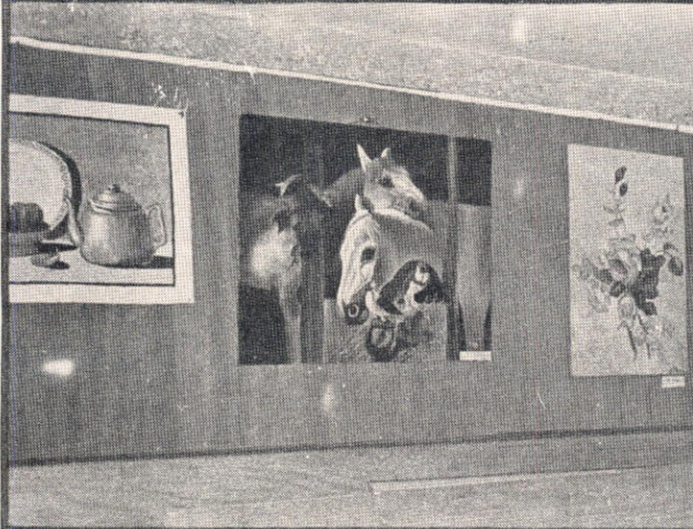
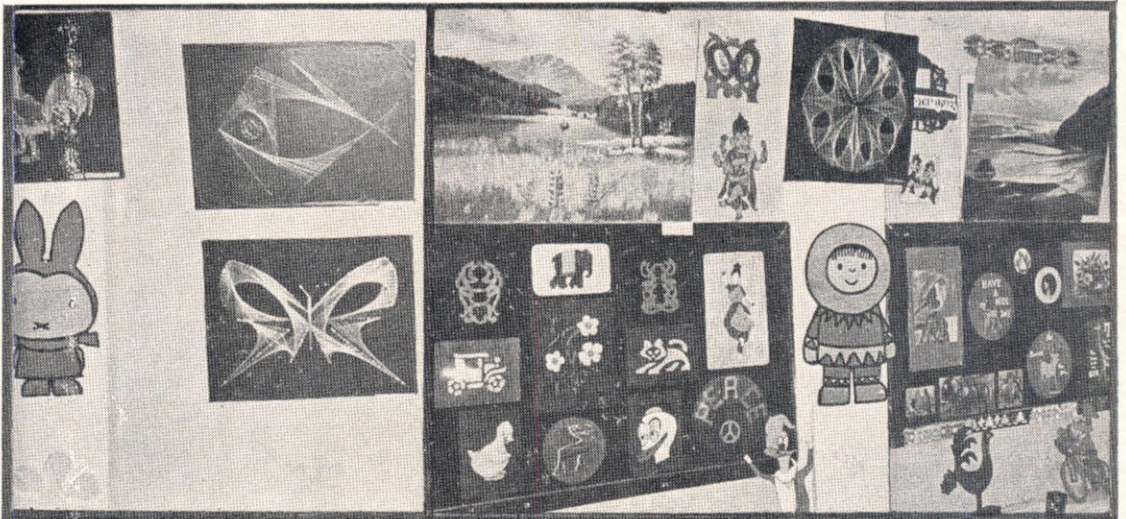
In the quarter-final our opponents were Moledina High School. We returned to School with beaming faces at our victory. Our next match was a few days later. In the semi-finals we played the previous year's runners-up, S. S. P. M. S. Even though our team put up an excellent show the opponents took the lead after a struggle during the last few minutes of the game.

The most interesting matches that were held in the course of the season were the Staff Vs Boys Matches, in which we usually won—royally!

On behalf of the entire team I would especially like to thank our coaches, Mr. D. Innis and Mr. W. Daniell, for their keen interest and tireless efforts in coaching the team.

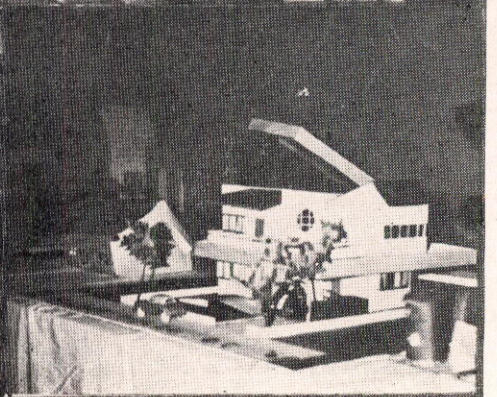
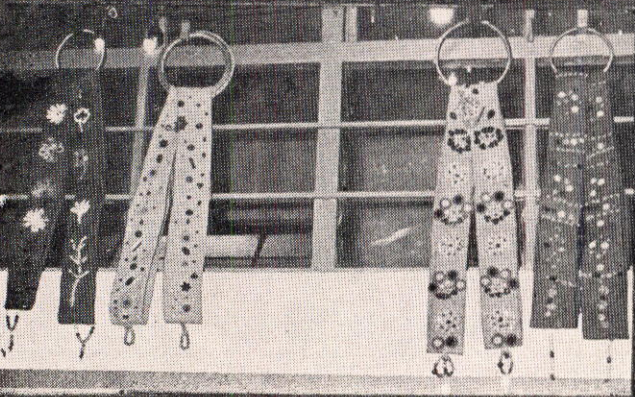
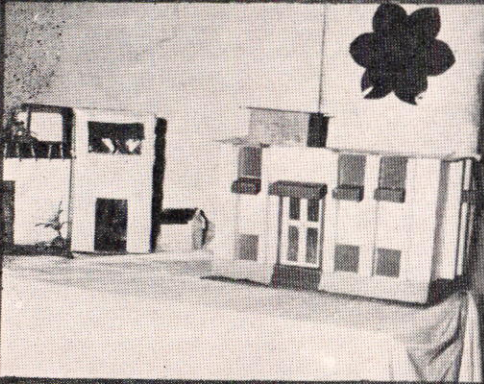
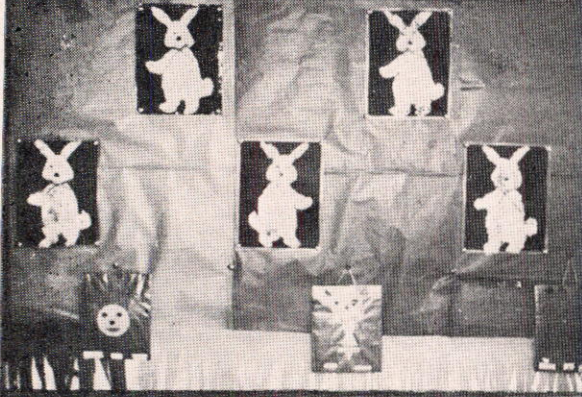
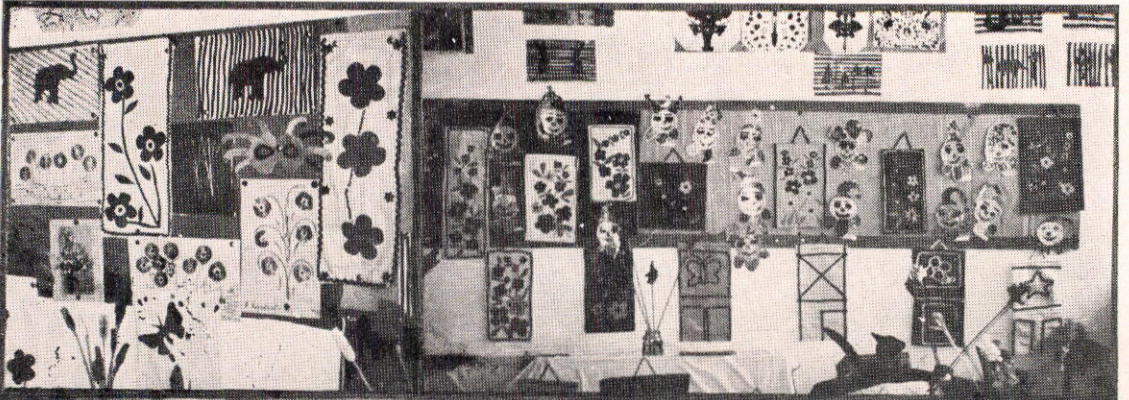
Thank You Sirs.

— Joshi V, 9C, Mullan M, 9A



THE EXHIBITION (SENIOR SCHOOL)

THE EXHIBITION (JUNIOR SCHOOL)



A DIRTY TRICK

The boy with the blue belt was the winner. The referee raised the boy's gloved hand high in the air, and the crowd around the ring cheered lustily. The two boxers stepped out.

Now it was my turn. The seconds took my towel, tied my blue belt securely, and checked to see that my gloves were not too loose. I stepped through the ropes and entered the ring amidst applause. The referee checked my opponent's gloves and mine, which gave us a chance to see each other. He was slightly taller than I was, but he was also slightly thinner, which made his weight almost one kg. less than mine. This fact, however, did nothing to ease the deep pit inside my stomach.

The formalities over, we were made to stand facing away from each other at opposite corners of the ring. I looked afraid because I felt afraid. I broke into a cold sweat as I thought of all the practice hours I had been avoiding, and I thought of my opponent's biceps, too knotted for my liking. I glanced at the cruel faces safely seated outside the ring.

The Romans at the Circus...

And I was the slave before the lions.

The shrill whistle blew and my heart almost stopped. I slowly turned around. My opponent was already walking towards me, his hands folded in the "ready" fashion. The spectators were silent. They were going to get their fun.

He was slowly rocking to and fro to some ghastly rhythm, and I followed suit. We came nearer and made two complete clock-wise circuits of the floor. I looked at his nose, perhaps deciding to hit him there. The moment was perfect.

Suddenly his right hand swung round and hit me on my mouth with a jarring thud. His left followed quickly. I hastily stepped back, and at once went in again with my left. But I never got his face. Dance, dance I thought savagely.

After some time, he again punched me with his right, square on my face, this time with considerably more weight. I knew I was going to fall down, but the gong saved me.

As I was being massaged, I paid a deaf ear to my seconds and delicately moved my tongue inside my mouth. I tasted my own blood.

Nothing much happened in the second round, except my hitting him one and his hitting me four, and by the time the third round started I was in a sorry state of affairs. My jaw felt as though someone had used a hammer on it, and my mouth tasted as if I had just swallowed a handful of salt. My right eye was open and the other was closed. My legs ached from jumping around inside the ring.

When the third round started, the crowd was urging my opponent to finish me off.

The Romans at the Circus.

I bravely faced my opponent, and began, for the first time, to think. A crazy plan appeared to me. It appealed to me too. We came nearer again; I suddenly stopped and looked up towards the sky, at a point three feet above his head. He aped me subconsciously and looked up himself. That gave me an opportunity to get at his chin. I clenched my teeth and used all my weight on his chin. He toppled backward.

I won by a knock-out.

— Sudheer Apte, XB

T R A F F I C

I weaved my way through the Pune traffic, my fingers curled up against the handbrakes of my bicycle. Though traffic helps the individual to sharpen his reflexes, it must certainly lower his life expectancy, owing to the frequent shocks he receives.

Like now, for example, when I tried to overtake a painfully slow tractor, and suddenly found myself confronted by a titanic truck which seemed bent upon destroying little boys on bicycles. Truck manufacturers should perhaps change the front design, which at present looks very much like a monstrous deity – one with homicidal intent.

I hurriedly ducked back behind the tractor, which I now looked at almost affectionately, only just avoiding the towering bulk of the speeding truck.

By and by I came upon a set of wide cross-roads with a circular traffic island in the middle. I personally hate this type of an arrangement, particularly so now, because I had to skirt the island and move towards the right. Doing this can be dangerous when there is a lot of rush, as cars whose drivers wish to turn left tend to push you along with them, until you are hopelessly stumbling along a crazy tangent, eventually to crash against an obstacle, which may be another vehicle.

With this in mind, I took a deep breath, refrained from crossing my fingers, and plunged into the steady stream of traffic.

For a moment I thought I had made it, but a pyjama-clad bicyclist suddenly appeared, apparently from nowhere, and bumped into me. We both then tried to maintain our balance as well as curse each other at the same time and succeeded remarkably well.

At last I managed to rescue myself from the cross-roads, and was once more weaving my way through straight, if not orderly, traffic. I had approached an area of road where there were fewer vehicles, and had begun to gather speed, when a little girl scuttled across the road before me like a rabbit.

The pedestrians are another of the traffic driver's true-to-life nightmares. They usually stroll as though they owned the street. When crossing the street, they will not walk at a uniform pace, but run and stop at random, thus serving to thoroughly confuse and frighten the unfortunate driver. Then, inevitably, there is a screeching of brakes, and the rubbing of tyres against tarmac, accompanied soon by the cacophony of the horns of the vehicles behind, while the first driver generously recalls the ancestry of the blundering pedestrian.

Exactly the situation now. I applied desperate muscle on my brakes, and was almost catapulted forward from my seat.

Fortunately, though I had halted a column of vehicles behind me, no great damage was done, except to the nerves of the drivers, and we soon carried on. Again I was pedalling away, careful, constantly watchful.....

DEBATE WITH ST. MARY'S

Early in the new academic year Bishop's had lost to St. Mary's School in a debate at their school; talking about defeats is not my favourite pastime, so I'll tell you about another occasion.

There was a debate held in our school on the 28th August. The topic for the debate was "Euthanasia should be legalised". St. Mary's chose to support the motion and we were against it.

Euthanasia means "mercy killing" or "easy death" and I was surprised when the girls chose to support the motion because girls are supposed to have "gentler" hearts.

There were four speakers on each side. The girls started off impressively. The first girl Anuradha Gokhale spoke so well and convincingly that I had fears for Bishop's. Also, St. Mary's had beaten us in an earlier contest! Furthermore, there are probably more people in the world who favour Euthanasia than there are who are opposed to it.

Navin Mirchandani was the first speaker from among the boys. He spoke just as clearly, eloquently and forcefully, but his subject matter, I thought, was not as good as that of Anuradha Gokhale.

The second speaker for the motion had a lovely speaking voice and there was no denying she kept up the high standard set by the first speaker of her team. She is a tall girl and our next speaker Ken Ghosh is considerably lower down in the world, so there was a titter of laughter when the microphone had to be lowered about a foot for him to be able to say his bit. Although small in stature at present, Ken is an experienced old stager in everything which involves going on the stage and facing an audience. He was our mighty atom. He made a very impressive start. He showed that he could, on the spur of the moment, adjust his arguments to match those of an opponent. He started by saying that his worthy opponent had said that if animals are mercifully put out of their misery when there is no hope of a worthwhile existence, and the future holds only pain and suffering with a slow death, why not be as merciful with human beings? Ken's argument was that we cannot equate men and animals. Humans are made in the image of God, and only God has the right to give life and take it. When Ken had finished we felt immensely encouraged.

Pallavi Gupta did quite well but she did not succeed in riveting the attention of the audience. After her came Promeet Singh. Being the son of a Doctor, he was loaded with relevant, convincing arguments.

The last girl to express her views was Sunita Makhijani. She had very good points and put them over with a great deal of poise. She was given a big ovation.

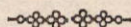
The last of the speakers, Roshan George, very ably summed up the arguments against mercy killing. After this the judges withdrew to make their decision and from the time they took to do so, we knew that they were finding it very difficult - all the speakers had been so good.

While they were away, a few from among the audience came and expressed their views on the topic.

Finally the judges came on to the stage and the crowd became too tense to talk. They called out the results in ascending order. The runner-up was Anuradha Gokhale and the speaker of the day was our Ken Ghosh. Needless to say we were all very pleased that one of our boys had been adjudged the best debater of the occasion.

Then the Chief Guest, Miss Nita Thomas, said a few words in which she praised Ken for having really debated what had obviously not been learnt by heart. At last we had proved that we were as good as St. Mary's and, to conclude, I hope there will be many more occasions which will afford our schools opportunities to compete with each other.

— S. Vasant Kumar, 10C



REPUBLIC DAY 1981

Republic day for Bishop's started with the presenting of the Flags, which shows the dedication of our boys to our country and school, and the reading by the Head Boy — "Where the Mind is Without Fear" by Rabindranath Tagore. This was followed by the hymn "I vow to Thee my Country" by Sir Edgar Rice Burroughs which was sung by the choir with Mrs. Jolly playing the harmonium. After that the normal prayers were said, which ended with the pledge. What followed was very special to me as I was the troop leader. This was the breaking of the Indian Flag which went off well because of the practice behind it. Along with the breaking of the Flag, the National Anthem was sung. There were 12 boarder acting Prefects and acting table-monitors appointed. To end the morning assembly, Mr. Roberts gave us a speech in which he opened our eyes to the great men of our country and told us to be grateful to all the martyrs who had sacrificed their lives for our freedom.

Assembly over, some photographs for the Mitre were taken. Then everybody moved to the hall, where an 'Out-of-the hat-speech' contest was held; S. Apte excelled. Republic day for Bishop's ended with the lowering of the Indian flag in the face of the setting sun.

— K Ghosh, 9 B



When Johnny gets low marks at School Pa says teacher is a fool
But when good marks are merited his brilliance is inherited.



"I'm afraid I don't understand" said teacher, "How could skin trouble give you a broken arm?"

"Well, it was a banana skin!" replied the little boy.

O U R T I E S

A Prefect's (Monitor's) tie is a unique object. It is something more than merely a badge of authority : it demarcates the special order of Prefects and Monitors from the ordinary (mortal ?) Bishopite. To the junior boy, this shiny maroon ribbon of artificial fabric inspires awe. Its presence goads minor culprits to un-do, or at least hide, their wrongs.

But nowhere, perhaps, does this insignia bear as much authority as in our morning assembly, where some of the wearers contemptuously eye the rows of faces before them. Here, before assembly, orders are barked out and instantly obeyed, and petty offences bear punishment. Just outside Harding Hall, the late-comers are lined up as they trickle into school. Their numerous excuses are impatiently listened to and imperiously waved aside by the prefect in charge, as he slowly strolls alongside their line.

There is a separate line of boys who have been caught for indiscipline that morning, such as wearing incorrect uniform, having hair that is too long, and talking inside the Hall.

Meanwhile, one of the Privileged Order is on his daily patrol among the bicycle stands. He weaves his way through the tangle of multicoloured two-wheelers, checking each specimen to make sure it is locked. This examination calls for sharp eye-sight, as there are almost infinite ways in which a bicycle can be locked, not all of them conspicuous. This duty is always allotted to an experienced prefect.

While our friend is doing his job as a lock detector, about half a dozen wearers of the maroon tie are busy at their strategically - placed posts throughout the school, catching the unhappy late-comers and directing them to their place outside Harding Hall. At the same time two others religiously comb the classrooms to round up the assembly bunkers who usually have their own private reasons for bunking assembly. They, too, are led outside Harding Hall.

Thus a typical morning has three or four monitors proudly leading their flock to the raised platform outside Harding Hall, while Assembly goes on un-interrupted inside.

Though it functions smoothly, this so-called Prefectorial system is not without its dangers. Our prefects have sometimes been known to take too much for granted, and sometimes behave like Shakespeare's Cassius whose " name ... honours this corruption, and chastisement doth therefore hide his head." It is, however, a good system on the whole, by way of what it does to give us early training in leadership and take some unnecessary burden off the staff.

Long live our ties !

THE ICSE PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

The results of last year's ICSE were the best we have had for many years. R. Konkar was first in School with 6 points, the highest grade possible in the ICSE. He was closely followed by V. Deboo and N. Kulkarni both 7 points. We had 29 boys getting less than 24 points — a result of hard work. Congratulations to them all!

The School Prizes to these boys were given away at a special ceremony held on the 23rd June 1980. Air Commodore N. C. Suri had kindly consented to be the Chief Guest and Mrs. Suri to give away the prizes.

The function was held in the morning. After a normal Assembly, two boys from last year's batch presented the Air Commodore with a garland and Mrs. Suri with a bouquet.

Then Mrs. Suri gave away the impressive number of cups and shields as the names were called out, amidst applause from the audience. When the present ICSE batch saw them climb the stairs to the stage again and again, it certainly inspired them to try harder!

All the prizes could not be given away, as unfortunately some boys could not attend the function; they were at that time residing in distant places.

The other ICSE boys present shook hands with the Chief Guest. After that the Chief Guest made a speech, but the microphone chose that moment to go out of order, and the audience at the back had difficulty in hearing what he said. However some words of wisdom and good advice did get through to us.

After the function, the last year's ICSE boys, easily recognizable as they were not in uniform, their parents, the Chief Guests, and Class X teachers went to the Principal's bungalow for refreshments and a little personal contact. After that we returned to our daily classes, with a determination to at least maintain the high standard set by the class which had passed out. Already we pictured ourselves climbing the stage for a cup or two!

— Sudheer Apte, 10B



Dear Teacher,

Kindly excuse my son Jimmy's absence from school yesterday. He fell in the mud. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother.



"I don't want to scare you", the little boy informed his teacher, "but my daddy say if I don't get better marks somebody is going to get spanked."

THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE

No. of boys entered for the examination	78
No. of successful candidates	72
No. of candidates that failed	6
PASS PERCENTAGE	92.3 %

Results according to the old grading and divisions

24 points and less (equal to old 1st division) ...	11 boys
25 points till 34 points (old II nd division) ...	30 boys
35 points till 42 points ... passes ... (old III rd division) ...	31 boys
Failures ...	6 boys

ANALYSIS OF RESULTS ... Subject-wise

Grade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Pass %age	Teacher/s
	Very Good			Credit		Pass		Fail			
English	1	3	8	7	15	32	10	2	—	97.4%	Mr. Beaman Mr. Aitkins
Hindi	—	—	2	5	20	21	22	2	1	95.9%	Mr. A. Fernandes
Hist. Civics Geog.	3	2	8	10	16	23	11	4	1	94.9%	Mr. H. O'Connor Mr. W. Daniell
Mathematics	—	2	2	12	14	12	24	3	9	84.6%	Mr. Charaniya
Science	1	3	5	9	16	24	18	2	—	97.4%	Mr. Singh Mr. G. O'Connor Mrs. Jadhav
Commerce	1	2	7	9	28	5	1	—	—	100%	Mr. Corda
Economics	—	—	5	8	7	4	1	—	—	100%	Mr. Sathyanarayan
French	—	—	—	—	—	3	—	2	—	60%	Private Tuition

ANALYSIS OF SCIENCE RESULT ... Subject-wise

Grade	A	B	C	D	E	Pass %age	Teacher
	Very Good	Good	Credit	Fair	Poor		
PHYSICS	2	9	20	40	7	91.0%	Mr. G. O'Connor
CHEMISTRY	3	11	24	37	3	96.1%	Mr. K. Singh
BIOLOGY	1	8	26	41	2	97.4%	Mrs. Jadhav

Boys getting 24 points and less (6 points is the best anyone can get)
(equivalent to old I. S. C. 1st Division)

R. Sharma	15	S. Apte	16	S. Daryanani	16
S. Pramanik	17	S. Bagga	18	S. Vasant Kumar	19
S. Melwani	21	G. Sharma	22	R. Verma	22
S. Azad	23	I. Agarwal	24		

Boys getting 25 to 34 points (equivalent to old I. S. C. 2nd Division)

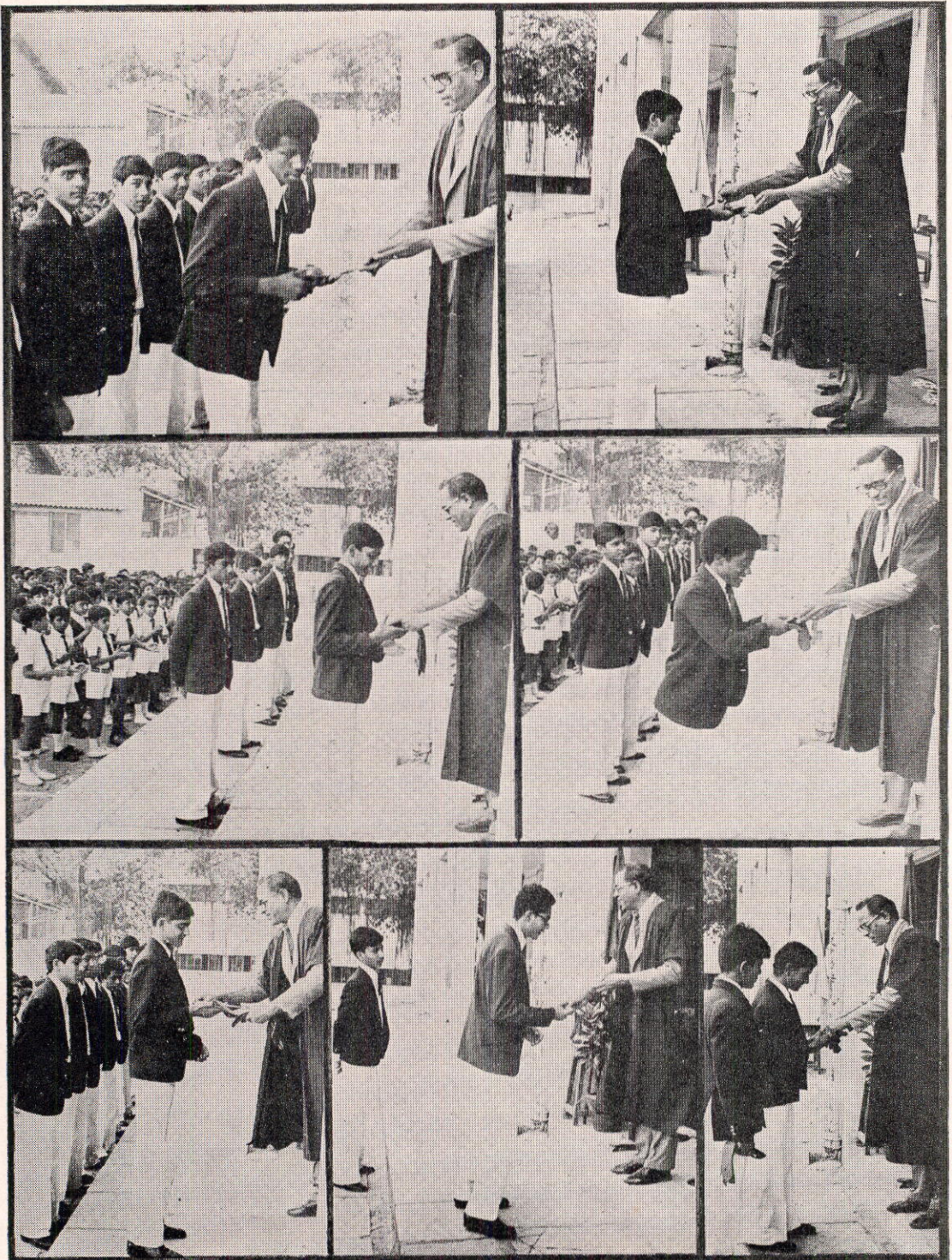
N. Nandu	25	S. D'Souza	26	A. Chavan	27
Y. Kant	27	N. Mirchandani	27	R. Ninan	27
V. Jadhav	28	R. Valecha	28	R. Daryanani	29
S. Banerjee	29	U. Belsare	30	V. Gulati	30
R. Oswal	30	S. Oswal	30	A. Shah	30
H. Somji	30	S. Bafna	31	R. George	31
V. Salunke	31	G. Kewalramani	32	D. Miller	32
D. Padihar	32	H. Ratnani	32	H. Watchha	32
R. Agarwal	33	S. Mankekar	33	P. Dolas	34
S. Irani	33	R. Lad	34	R. Navalurkar	34

Boys getting 35 to 42 points (equivalent to old I. S. C. 3rd division)

R. Bhagwani	35	A. Choksi	35	K. Delvis	35
A. Maniar	35	T. Bitew	36	V. Daswani	36
S. Khanderia	36	P. Nag	36	R. Raval	36
S. Shetty	36	S. Arya	37	N. Farashahi	37
S. Hinduja	37	S. Lombar	37	N. Phulphagar	37
J. Sadhwani	37	C. Christie	38	M. Mubarakai	38
M. Rajkotwalla	38	V. Shaikh	38	H. Sharma	38
S. Gavande	39	S. Kothari	39	A. Merchanda	39
B. Russom	39	H. Sethi	39	R. Fernson	40
J. Garda	40	S. Samtani	40	F. Sayyed	40
R. Shah	42				

I. C. S. E. CLASS





COMISSIONING OF PREFECTS

TELEVISION

Television is a very good invention. It was invented by John Logie Baird. He had to face many problems before he could complete it.

Television has many advantages. Just sitting at home, we can see all that is happening in the world around us. Without spending money we can see films and plays and various other programmes. Through the various special programmes for children and for schools we can learn very much. Important functions like the 26th January Republic day parade can be viewed. Even speeches can be heard without actually going to the grounds.

Television has its bad points too. Firstly, it affects our eyes, if we sit at it too long, and also if we do not sit at the correct distance. During our examinations it can be quite a distraction.

But I think that television is a very entertaining and useful invention to have in the home.

S. Hora, 4 B

HOMEWORK NOT DONE

Arun decided to do his homework after tea. He had to learn for his Geography Test the next day.

He took out his book. He thought that to know the work well the next day he should write the answers down. Then he discovered that he had no ink in his pen. So off he trudged to the market. This took him a whole hour.

Then he found he needed paper. The paper was under a pile of books. He tried to pull it out and succeeded in toppling all the books down. It took him some time to clear up the mess.

By now it was quite dark. He hadn't enough light to read at his desk. This made him move the desk under the lamp. To find place for the desk he had to re-arrange the whole room. This made him very tired and sleepy.

So he had his dinner and went to bed. The Geography book lay unopened. The next morning he realized that things which seem to help in doing work can also distract and take up so much time that all the work remains undone. One should always concentrate on the main thing.

A. Samir Rao, 5 A

MAKING A TOY

I love playing with toys. Buying them from a shop is easy. But making them at home is very exciting.

Recently I made a doll's house for my sister. First I took a wooden packing case. I rubbed it with sand-paper to make it smooth. I cut windows and doors with a saw. I painted the house white and the roof red. I nailed pieces of cloth over the windows which gave the appearance of curtains.

My sister plays with it every day. I enjoyed the day I spent working on it.

A. Samir Rao, 5 A

MY EYE INJURY

My name is Sanjay Rao. I study in Bishop's School in Class 5A. Allow me to tell you a story about my eye. This is a true story. It really happened to me.

I had just arrived at Bombay with my brother. My aunt's house is near Mahatma Gandhi Memorial Hospital. When night fell, I rubbed my left eye sleepily. At once my eye began to pain. I presumed that my finger had gone in. My aunt washed my eye with water, but it didn't work. The whole night I suffered pain.

The next morning, though it wasn't paining so much, my aunt took me to a lady doctor. I was made to sit in front of a funny - looking machine with tube-like structures, my chin resting on a thing like the wooden piece of a catapult. Then the doctor looked through a tube from the other side. A light near my eye was switched on. It was a purple light, then it turned yellow. After a while the doctor declared that three foreign bodies (dust particles) had entered my eye. At night, when I rubbed it, the foreign bodies went in. The foreign bodies may have entered during my journey by train to Bombay. She sprinkled my eye with water again, but it didn't work. Again I was made to sit in front of that strange machine. Then the doctor said she would take out the foreign bodies with... you'd never guess ... with a needle. Naturally, I got frightened, but my aunt comforted me. The yellow light came on. The doctor looked closely. The needle went slowly and caught one particle and out it came. Soon all the infection was removed. My eye was bandaged. The next day, I was sent to another ward where my eye was exposed to ether. A new bandage was put on. The next day I was relieved of my bandage for ever. Some medicine was put in. My eye had healed. As I returned to my aunt's house, I was glad to see with both eyes again.

Sanjay Rao, 5 A

AN INCIDENT IN SCHOOL

I was in Standard I and I had just joined Bishop's School.

One day, my teacher was choosing some boys. I did not know what it was for. She called me too. Then I came to know why she called us out. It was because she was choosing the boys for the elocution competition. She gave each boy his poem and when she came to me she gave me a poem called 'Little Queen Pippin'. When I went home I told my mother about it. She was very glad.

Just the day before the elocution finals, I was sucking a sweet and running all around the room trying to amuse myself. Suddenly, I swallowed the sweet and it got stuck in my throat. I tried to tell my mother and father to get me some water but they could not understand me. In the end my mother understood, but she was too late. Because just as I was about to drink some water, out popped the sweet from my mouth and fell on to the ground. Immediately my dog licked the sweet and swallowed it. The next day I woke up all excited about the competition. But alas, when I got up on the stage I felt like coughing. I started the poem badly. My Head-mistress was trying to signal to me to clear my throat but I could not understand her.

I won a special prize for trying my best, All this was caused by one little sweet !

Arun Gopal Ram, 5 B

RE-INCARNATION

I had a sister named Monika. She was four years older than me. Once she developed an illness and was taken to Delhi. In Delhi she had to undergo a major operation of the brain. She was a brave and courageous girl. My parents cried but she smiled and consoled them.

She recovered and was discharged. For the next few years she kept falling ill with short breaks of good health in between. Once she fell seriously ill and was taken to Calcutta. There she became unconscious. As she was slowly drifting into unconsciousness her last words uttered were "best of luck". She remained unconscious for a whole month, then one night at 21.37 hours she died despite the doctor's efforts to save her life. Everybody was sad and mourned for her. She taught us 'It is not how long a person lives but how well he lives'. Many days passed. I always remembered and cherished my sister's memory.

One day my father woke me up and told me that a baby brother was born to my mother. I was very excited and went with my friends to the hospital. There lying in a cot was my brother. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw him because he looked a lot like my sister! He was born at exactly the same time and on the same day as when my sister had breathed her last.

The day I saw the re-birth of my sister was the most important day in my life.

Amit Taneja, 5 B

THE FARMER

1. From morn till eve
Works the farmer without leave,
With his plough digging away
He sings and is merry and gay.
2. Gets up in the morning, feeds the ducks and hens,
And among other things cleans the pens.
He wants a tractor and for that he has money,
But he never cares for a sip of honey.
3. When he has more money, he'll buy a cow,
And when the King comes he will make the deepest bow,
He also hopes to have money, to send his son to School.
Who is now idle and playing the fool.
4. When he has still more money, he'll build a house,
Then he will be as happy as a fat mouse.
These are only dreams,
But how bright to him the future seems.

B. James, 5 B

MY BIRD-WATCHING TRIP

For days I had been waiting for winter. I would see birds which had migrated from far-off lands, and my friend, Arjun, from the boarding-school.

The day dawned at last. My mother woke me up early and with our packed breakfast we set out to the Mulla-Mutha bird-sanctuary. We picked up Arjun who was a keener bird-watcher than I. Both of us had our binoculars, bird-books and a pad to note down the various birds. As soon as we stepped out of the car we saw flocks of birds swimming and wading in the water. Some were flying about and fluttering among the bushes and trees. It was such a beautiful sight! I really felt like painting the scene, but there was no time or art material with me.

Some of the wonderful birds we saw were minivets, egrets, pale barriers, bayas, weaver birds, blue jays, bee-eaters, paddy birds in the winter phase, little stints, crow pheasants, wagtails, black winged stilts, wood peckers, sandpipers, and a curlew.

After a while we had a good break-fast and fed some bread-crumbs to the birds. Then we took some photographs of the birds and had to return home.

It was indeed the best outing of my holidays. When we got home we made a list of the birds we had seen. There were about forty in all. Nobody could believe it. But Arjun and I did not care. We were so happy.

A Gopal Ram, 5 B

WORK IS WORSHIP

"Work is Worship" is a well-known saying and a true one too. It means that a man who wants to worship God should do some noble work. There are, however, persons around us who like to pass a few hours in meditation of God in loneliness. Such persons go to the shrines, temples and all sorts of religious places which, they feel, can bring them closer to God. But they are mistaken. Mere prayer, or shutting their eyes to imagine a picture of God in their mind, will not stand them in good stead. To my mind, it will be nothing but a wild goose chase if they set themselves to it alone. No doubt it helps a man in concentration, but God has created man not to be idle but to be active and up and doing. It is necessary for a person to do virtuous and noble actions. He should strive to do good to others, and share their joys and sorrows. If he attends on the sick and helps a blind man in crossing the road or contributes to others' happiness in some other way he is doing much better than the person who is satisfied with only prayers in the morning and evening. God can best be pleased by our creating an atmosphere of good will, love and happiness around us. Idleness or laziness or doing bad or evil deeds takes us to destruction and ruin.

Thus it can be asserted that by virtue of our righteous and noble work, we carve our way to heaven and contribute to the happiness of others as well.

Satish Jadhav, 9 B

BIRD WATCHING

Birds ! Whenever this term is mentioned it is a natural instinct (for many) to visualise a curvaceous mammalian form. It is impossible to describe a bird, say like a blue jay, without some boys giving you dirty looks. But no, there are more captivating forms to be found in the world of our feathered friends.

Everyone has seen birds and must be seeing two or three kinds, if not more, each day. What is a person doing when he spies these birds ? He is bird-watching. It is not necessary to have powerful foreign binoculars and huge volumes on the class "aves". The only paraphernalia, if they may be so called, needed are a pair of quick eyes, some interest and minimum memory.

When you see a bird, observe it, try to see how it is shaped, how the colours are distributed, what its actions are, where it is sitting and what the time of the day is. The next time you see the bird you pair off your observations, seeing the points that coincide and those that differ. Well then, you have been studying the behaviour of a bird and so you are now an ornithologist.

The name of a bird doesn't really matter, but it should be identified instead of using vague terms like ' jaundiced legs,' ' crest like my neighbour's hair' or ' rumps like so and-so ' and ' breast feathers like ..'

My friends and I have had wonderful times romping over hills, when the air is cold, the grass is wet, and the sky is blue. and the sun comes peeping out apologetically as we looked for birds, seeing them, identifying them and hearing their calls. Anyone who has not experienced this is losing something by it. Before the dusty, noisy, grimy day of the city begins, it is wonderful to come in close contact with nature. It may be called ' Close Encounters of the Best Kind.'

These kinds of expeditions also have their funny sides. Once we were enjoying the curves and legs (of our feathered friends, mind you) in the vicinity of a ' basti ' One of our group spied an oversized ' hen-pecked ' hen and innocently asked whether it was a dodo. Poor chap, he had tried hard to do his home-work. Another time we were endeavouring to discern the feathers of a spotted owlet, which, claimed a friend with binocs., was sitting on a distant tree stump. Now owls are easily camouflaged, so we moved closer. Surprisingly, it did not bat an eyelid. It looked as if it were part of the stump. I congratulated my friend on his sharp eyesight. We slipped closer and closer wondering at its petrification. Then we saw why it did not take wing : it is an established fact that tree stumps do not do so.

Then there was the boy who wet his pants when a quail ' buzzed ' alarmingly and flew off from the spot he was going to step on.

You always hear terms like " Ah to be a bird, " " graceful as a swan ", " black as a crow ", " dead as a dodo " or " gawky as an ostrich " (though I haven't heard that one.) Since the birds are involved in providing us with an increased vocabulary and amusement, we should try harder to understand them. Remember those graceful curves !

TERRORISM : - A GROWING NIGHTMARE

1972 Munich Olympics - Eleven Israelis massacred by terrorists, 104 hostages held at Entebbe in a hijacked French Airbus, German industrialist Hans Martin Schleyer killed after being kidnapped on Sept. 5th 1977. These are a few of the long list of grim occurrences in the world to-day and present a dark picture indeed and if I tried to write down the whole list of atrocities, hijackings etc. I'd fill up this whole magazine.

When we read about such incidents in the papers we don't really know what the people concerned are going through. Why do people, young delinquents, set out to terrorize society by turning to such a sordid life as crime in the worst sense. The reason? Some experts say boredom, others say publicity. Some say that terrorists are sometimes motivated by super powers and are paid. To get publicity is the most likely reason. Terrorists' demands are sometimes to release their imprisoned comrades, or for a sizeable sum of money. The un-willingness of many countries to fight this out and make a stand against such anti-social elements leads to more acts of terrorism.

Still many countries are now spending thousands to fight this "nightmare". West Germany has started the G S G - 9 (for Grenschutzgruppe - 9, that is Border Protection Group -9) with a whiplash tough Ulrich Wegener to lead it. Another anti-terror team is the Israeli Saiyeret which raided Entebbe. The only other group that rivals the GSG-9 or Saiyeret is Britain's Special Air Service (S A S).

The GSG-9 was formed after the massacre of 11 Israeli athletes by Palestinian terrorists at the 1972 Munich Olympics. They proved their worth by the magnificent rescue at Mogadishu (Somalia) of 86 hostages from four armed terrorists including one woman. Ulrich Wegener received the Cross of Merit for his part in the rescue. The SAS rescued hostages from the French Embassy in London and the Saiyeret the people at the Entebbe airport in Uganda. These are the efforts made by countries to fight terrorism. But still this is only a fraction of what is needed to fight this, and an expert said "Military action against hijackers and kidnappers may well give the public psychological relief - showing that governments are not totally helpless - but it doesn't deny the terrorists their goal of publicity".

Does this mean that there is no hope to fight against terrorism, no hope for the honest citizen to live in peace, without his rights being encroached upon (in cases of hijackings, kidnappings etc., it is usually the honest innocent people who are held hostages)? This is not so; there is a hope. Countries can do better to fight this evil provided people extend their full co-operation. Sometimes retaliatory measures are not encouraged for fear that the terrorists will exact vengeance on their hostages e. g. when Helmut Schmidt wanted to give the go-ahead for rescuing the hostages in the hijacked Lufthansa aircraft (Operation Magic Fire) he was under intense public pressure to accede to the terrorists' demands. This is the type of mettle we need to fight terrorism in the world to-day.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS

My blue Mercedes raced across the highway at a speed of not less than eighty kilometres an hour. The trees and huts were just a streak of green and yellow colour. I had started from my bungalow an hour ago when one of my patients had telephoned me saying that his condition was very serious. He had been gasping for breath while telephoning and as he had called to me for help himself, I presumed that he was alone in his house.

I applied pressure on the accelerator of the car and watched the needle of the speedometer move towards the ' 100 ' mark.

Suddenly in front of my car, I thought I saw an old man crossing the road. He was about 500 yards ahead. Panic clutched my nerves as I tried my best to swerve the car away from the road. I didn't succeed and there was no time to apply the brakes. With the tyres making a screeching noise, the Mercedes hit the man. He didn't cry out, because he had no time to. His spectacles flew off in one direction and his walking stick in the other. I braked my car to a halt and with a trembling hand, opened the door, shaking and sweating madly. With my doctor's medical kit I walked towards the man, who was lying with a pool of blood under his head, about 20 yards away from me.

I felt for his pulse and found that it was extremely faint. Being a doctor, I knew that this man had very little chance of living and that chance needed instant medical aid.

This was one of the rare moments of my life, when I just could not decide as to what should be done - whether to save this man and let my patient die, or to save my dying patient and let this old man's heart cease to beat. At last, I carried the old man in my arms as carefully as I could and took him to my car. I laid him on the back seat of the car with his face down and with great care bandaged his bleeding head. Then I strapped the old man on the seat so that he would not be able to move and damage his wounds still more. After doing this, I got to the driver's seat and started off to my patient's house driving slowly and steadily.

On reaching his house, I ran towards his bedroom and pushed the door open. Placing my medical kit beside the bed, I asked him how he was and what was the matter. He didn't answer.

Once again, that feeling of fear gripped me and I prayed to God madly to assuage my fears. But he was dead. I shook him, hoping and thinking that his heart might start beating once again, but it didn't beat any more. Wearily, I got up. Once out of his house I walked towards the gleaming blue Mercedes and opened the door to the driver's seat. I knew it was no use worrying about the old man lying on the seat behind me, strapped to the upholstery with black tape. I knew he was dead. His face had that white colour which only death provides. I turned the ignition key and drove towards the grave-yard.

MY LIFE AS A PENCIL

I am a pencil. My name is Camlin. I have got a black and white body and am the smartest of all. I was made in a pencil factory called Camlin, so my name became Camlin too. My lead was found in a mine.

After I was made, a man put a sharp black lead through me and I was sent to a shop near-by with my brothers and sisters in a truck, packed up carefully. There the others and I were kept in a glass cabinet. After about an hour, a small boy came into the shop and, as I was the smartest, he bought me and took me to his house. There he used me to draw diagrams, colour the hair of a person etc. He took me to his school every day and everyone admired me. But I kept getting smaller and smaller by the unkind sharpener.

One day when the boy had kept me on his sloping table, I rolled off and fell down. The drop was from a great height for me; so I was badly wounded. I can only last long enough to write this story of my life as a pencil.

R. Pittie 5A

MY LIFE AS A MOTOR CYCLE

I am a motor-cycle. My name is Honda and I go very fast.

One day a very nice man came to the shop. He saw all the motor-cycles. Then he saw me and bought me. I was very pleased. Then he started me and off we went for a nice ride. At last we reached his house. It was a nice big house, with a lovely big garage for me. But there were two big cars too. At first I was very shy but then the two cars were very good to me.

The next day my master was riding me to a shop and as we were half way, I felt very hot and tired and could go no further. So my master got some petrol and fed me. When I was fed, I felt refreshed. We went off and reached the shop. There my master stopped me and locked me. While I was waiting I saw one of my friends. But just then my master came and I had to go. On the way back I ran into a bus and was very hurt but my master managed to take me to a workshop. After a few hours I was well again and went home. There I told the cars what had happened. They asked me how I was. After that we all lived a happy life.

— Kurush Aga, 3A

Sunil Saves the Train

Once there was a boy called Sunil. His father gave him a new red shirt to wear and one morning he had to walk past a railway track. Suddenly he noticed some nuts and bolts on the railway-line missing and some others were damaged. He was very worried. From a distance he heard the rumble of the train coming at full speed. He knew the track was dangerous. He had the presence of mind to wave his red shirt as a stop signal. The train stopped and the driver came out looking annoyed. The boy fearlessly told his story. Everybody was very happy. The Government gave Sunil 5,000 rupees as a reward for he had saved many lives. The Station Master clapped and cheered him. Everyone rejoiced at the narrow escape !

Mark Choudhary 3B

ADVENTURES OF AN ELEPHANT

I am an elephant and my name is Jumbo. I was born in Delhi and I lived in the jungles beyond. When I was quite small some hunters caught me and sold me to a circus where I had to work very hard. I had to go for shows the whole day. Very often my master would take me for a walk through the high street. In the night I had to sleep in a small hay stack. Last night when I was awake I saw that a friendly mouse was biting all my ropes. When it had broken all my ropes, I ran away. In the morning the mouse and I reached a jungle. There we made a small shelter and from then on we lived happily.

Aditya Pittie 3A

MY LIFE AS A PENCIL

I was born in a forest near North India from a Teak tree. I lived with my family and friends.

One day I heard a terrible noise in the forest. It was a huge tractor in which there was a man who chopped trees. CRASH !

He took us to a saw mill where I was separated from my brothers and sisters. They cut me into strips and led me to a Pencil factory in Maharashtra. I was made into a pencil and put in a box and named 'Camlin'. I found many friends. I was sold to a boy and he sharpened me over and over again till I became small. He is going to throw me into a waste paper basket, but I hope he won't do so till his exams are over.

Milind Kelkar 3B

MY DOG KIM

I have a little dog
Who is as naughty as can be
He is always up to pranks
And he's always playing with me.
He steals the chicken from our kitchen
And runs to his kennel to hide.
He barks at everybody
And sometimes tears their pants at the side.
Everybody wishes to buy him.
But I will never part with him,
My little dog is best of all
And I am lucky to have my Kim.

P. Sarkar I B

THE SILLY CAT

Rat a tat a tat
Who is that ?
I am Granny's pussy cat.
What do you want ?
I want a bottle of milk.
Where is your money ?
In my pocket I think.
Where is your pocket ?
Oh ! I don't have one
You Silly, Silly Pussy Cat !

A. Zaidi I B

OLD BOYS' CORNER

THE DHUMALS

- | | | |
|-----------------|---|--|
| 1. Gajanan 1961 | } | They are all doing well, but here's a little more information I was able to gather about Vishwas whose son is now in school. He did the ISC in 1964 and then went on to do the Poona University M.A. He joined the IAS in 1971— is now Under Secretary to the Government of Maharashtra. |
| 2. Vishwas 1964 | | |
| 3. Ram 1969 | | |
| 4. Ajay 1973 | | |
| 5. Ganpat 1980 | | |

Nelson Fernandes — ICSE in the late 70's; did class XII from St. Joseph's College Bangalore— has taken up Civil Aviation and is training for a commercial pilot's licence.

Wilson Fernandes — also of the late '70's; is studying for the B. Com. at St. Joseph's College, Bangalore.

Ajay Mirchandani — Passed out of Bishop's in about 1951; it was so long ago that he himself doesn't remember the exact year; is now Managing Director of Advani Oerlikon, Chinchwad, Pune.

Mayur Dalal — SSC 1967; Regional Sales Manager, Gufic Lab- is studying for a Master's Degree in Marketing Management. Address : Kusum Villa, 14 Kashibai, Navrange Marg, Gamdevi, Bombay 400 007. Tel. : 821238

Girish Konkar — ICSE 1976, visited us in July 1980; was then in his 4th term at the NDA. He is training to be a pilot in the IAF. Address : C/o. Mr. A. V. Konkar, CPM Ltd., Fort Songard 394660.

Sudhir Sastry — ISC 1968, later went through the IAT Kharagpur, won a scholarship and secured a Master's Degree in engineering from the University of Gainesville, Florida.

Shiv Shankar Sastry — passed out from Bishop's in 1973 — has since done the MBBS and is now studying to become a Master of Surgery.

Anil Batra — left Bishop's in April 1962 in class IX — completed his schooling at the Delhi Public School — is now a Captain in the Corps of EME. Address B 246/B, Greater Kailsash, Part I, New Delhi.

Sunil Batra — left Bishop's in April '62 in class IX — completed his schooling at the Delhi Public School; is now a Lt. Commander in the Indian Navy. He flies helicopters. Address : same as Anil Batra (above)

Lt. Ashok Shivane — Left Bishop's in Dec. 73; joined the NDA; commissioned in Dec. 78. Address : 7th Light Cavalry C/o. 56 APO.

Lt. Sanjay Kishore — left Bishop's in Dec. 73; joined the NDA; commissioned in Dec. 78 — is in the 18 Rajputana Rifles (Mechanised Infantry) — Present Address : 18 Rajputana Rifles, C/o. 56 APO.

Lt. D. K. Tripathi — left Bishop's in Dec. 74; joined the NDA, commissioned in Dec. '79; posted to the 62 Cavalry (Armoured Corps) Present Address 62nd Cavalry, C/o — 56 APO.

Cdt. Aswani Verma — left Bishop's in Dec. 73; at present at NDA.

Sunil Kishore — Left Bishop's in Dec. 76 and did his last year in St. John's Chandigarh. At present he is in his final year in the Govt. College for Men, Chandigarh.

Capt. Alok Deb — passed out of Bishop's in 1972 and joined the NDA. He was commissioned in 1976 and is at present an Officer in the Artillery.

Lt. Col. John Taylor — is the Commanding Officer of the 4 Gorkha Rifles Reg. Address : C/o 56 APO.

Lt. Col Luthra — at present commanding 72 Armoured Reg.

Capt. A. Tampi — passed the ISC Examination from Bishop's in Dec. 72. Joined the NDA and was commissioned in Dec. 77 into the Engineers. Present Address C/o CME Pune.

S. Chatterjee — passed the ISC Examination from Bishop's in Dec. 73. He is at present doing his final year of the M. B. B. S. in the Gandhi Medical College, Hyderabad.

Lt. Pratap Bhonsle — passed the ISC in Dec. 73 He did his graduation from Wadia College and joined the OTS Madras. He was commissioned into 71 Armd. Reg. in Oct. 79. Address : C/o. 71 Armd. Reg. C/o. 56 APO.

Ramesh Motwani — Left in Class 10 in 1962 and did one year in Wadia College and then went to Spain. He is at present in the electronics business. Address : 2nd Cross Road, Fraser Town, Sindhi Colony, Bangalore 5.

Gautam Bambawale — Did the ISC in 1974. He did his M. A. Economics from the Gokhale Institute and secured a First Class First.

Capt. Vinay Dalvi — Did his ISC in 1967, was commissioned in June 71 and is now in the ASPT.

Subhash Savant — Did the SSC Examination in 1965 and passed out from the Wadia College — joined the army in 1968 and was commissioned in June 1970. Address : Damodar Bhavan, 7A Dhoti Patil Road, Pune.

Satish Savant — did ISC in 1967.

Suresh Mahndiratta — Did his SSC Examination and is now a road contractor. Address : 2 Koregaon Park, Pune. Tel. 24698.

As the Winner of the State race, Homi has been offered a ticket to Europe for training in cycling in preparation for the Asian Games in Delhi 1982 for which he has been provisionally selected. He is preparing to leave for US to train under a cyclist there who has kindly offered to help him.

He won the Ind-Bake '80 award for amateur Cake Decoration in a competition organised in Bombay by the Society of Indian Bakers, winning the III Prize.

Capt. Vinay Dalvi — ISC 1967. Commissioned in June 1971, he is now in the ASPT Poona

Xerxes Nekko— Sr. Cambridge 1960 — Works in Mazda Electric Stores, Mahatma Gandhi Road, was run over by a bus in April 1980 and was not expected to live. He has made a wonderful recovery and is back at work.

POONA RE-VISITED

May 31st 1980 was a great day for two of my friends who were participating in the Passing Out Parade at the N. D. A. I was invited by them to see how they fared in this regalia. Motoring down from Bombay to Poona in my fiat car on the afternoon of 30th May I made record time by reaching Poona proper in 105 minutes. Next day, May 31st, early in the morning I made the remaining 14 miles to the N. D. A. campus to see my friends. Installed near the quarter deck in the morning breeze it was really an experience to watch the Passing Out Parade. Besides the Staff, both ranked and civilian, of the N. D. A. most of the invitees were the parents of the cadets who were passing out that morning.

The Passing Out Parade was remarkable in its precision and array. Soon the parade came to an end as good things must and I had the opportunity of meeting my friends off the Parade Ground. It was a holiday for them so they joined me on my return to the historic city of Poona. After having lunch I suddenly was caught up by nostalgia and made my way to Staveley Road where Bishop's School is situated. Why Bishop's School of all the places? I have said that I was caught up by Nostalgia i. e. like any criminal who would always visit the scene of his crime I wanted to visit my Alma-Mater. It was here on this sacred ground that I passed my growing years from January 1969 to December 1971 when I passed out for higher education in Bombay. I found the School building freshly painted and the ground levelled. I remembered how well I was taught the rudiments of education here and how well I was looked after. The teaching was very good. The School masters, learned and very helpful, had always guided me on the right path. I had the good fortune to meet the Principal, Mr. B Roberts, and conveyed to him my good wishes for the School and the future generation of students.

As I drove back to Bombay to resume my present work my mind kept going back to the happy days which I had spent in Bishop's.

EXCERPTS OF LETTERS FROM OLD BOYS & PARENTS.

☆

Dear Mr. Roberts,

This letter has been long overdue, and as we have now settled into our new environment reasonably well I thought I should take this opportunity of writing to you.

Both the boys have settled in well academically, and during the recent mock examinations obtained very good results. During discussions at the last Parent Teachers Meeting all the members of the staff went out of their way to express their satisfaction with the boys, their eagerness to learn, their industry, taking part in all activities and mixing well with their fellow students; in fact, both Mr. Nicholls and his Deputy stated that it was a very refreshing change to come across students who considered it a privilege to be educated rather than merely accepting it as one of the things that happen.

Both Pushpa and I cannot help but consider this a tremendous reflection and credit to the Bishop's School which has been instrumental and responsible for moulding both these boys to their present manners and way of thinking.

Likhit still has the ultimate aim of qualifying to be a Chartered Accountant, and would like to first read for a degree in Economics. He has applied to several Universities and has received conditional acceptance from some of them and is waiting for answers from the remainder.

Asit has maintained his interest in Public Speaking and recently was sponsored by the school to take part in the District Public Speaking Competition that was organised by the Stockport Junior Chamber of Commerce. I am pleased to inform you that Asit was awarded the First Prize in this Competition for his talk on Manpower, an underutilised resource in the general context of energy. The Deputy Mayor gave away the Trophy which is a handsome Shield and made the various presentations. All of us have been quite thrilled by this achievement of Asit.

Once again it reflects to the credit of the Bishop's School since he was a regular competitor in the various Public Speaking Competitions that you used to organise in the school and lately had been winning the various competitions.

Both Pushpa and I felt that you would be as pleased as we are that the good grounding which has been given by Bishop's is proving to be beneficial.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,
M. Wagle

186 Queensway, Heald Green
Cheadle, Cheshire;
SK 8 3 HH
U. K.

☆
To,
The Principal,

Dear Sir,

You will be pleased to know that my grooming on the Bishop's School stage has stood me in so good stead that I stood First in the Inter Collegiate French Elocution Contest organised by the Poona UNIVERSITY FRENCH ASSOCIATION. I hope you will be proud of this small achievement by an Ex-Bishopite.

With regards,

Yours sincerely,
Anant G. Khudanpur
917/19, F, Ganeshwani.
Pune 411004

☆
To,
The Principal,

Dear Sir,

Due to the sound training received in your school I was able to secure 82% in Std. XI placing me 7th in the Fergusson College. I hope at least this will make you proud of me and I will work hard for the H. S. E. board examination to uphold the name of the ' BISHOP'S SCHOOL '.

With regards,

Yours faithfully,
Samir Bodas
3 Shreedhar Apt,
Model Colony, Pune 411016.

☆
Respected Sir,

I am an old student of Bishop's School, (S/o Surg. Capt. M. R. Vig, Dental Surgeon.)

I have spent my happiest days there, my most memorable ones, and the rapport that existed between the students and teachers there is unparalleled. (I speak with much authority as I have studied in seven institutions.)

I am studying Mechanical Engineering at the Thapar Institute of Engineering & Technology and doing very well. My parents join me in sending you their good wishes.

Vivek Vig
C-242 Defence Colony,
New Delhi 110024

Extracts from a letter received by the Principal
From :— The Office of the Dean
School of Engineering—Stanford University
Stanford, California 94305 U. S. A.

May 11, 1981

It gives me great pleasure to announce that Naushad Forbes, one of our outstanding engineering seniors has selected Mr. C. D. Beaman as the high School teacher most influential in guiding him during the formative stages of his career; Naushad has been selected as a recipient of the Frederick Emmons Terman Award for his distinguished academic performance. This award is presented to the top five percent of the present senior Engineering Class.

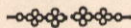
As a part of the Award ceremony we would like cordially to invite Mr. Beaman to be present at a luncheon to be held at the Stanford Holiday Inn on Saturday, May 30th. To help defray the travel costs to come to Stanford we are able to reimburse him (up to \$ 600) for the round trip tourist air-fare from his home to one of the Bay Area Airports.

Should you wish to contact Naushad his local address is : P. O. Box 4008, Stanford, California 94305.

Sincerely,
David M. Mason,
(Associate Dean of Engineering
Professor of Chemical Engineering
and Chemistry)

Principal's note :

(*Congratulations Mr. Beaman ! Thank you, Naushad for your appreciation*)



School of Education, Stanford University
Stanford, California 94305, U.S.A.

May 11, 1981

It gives me great pleasure to announce that you have been selected as a member of the faculty of the School of Education, Stanford University. The School of Education is pleased to have you join the faculty and to contribute to the advancement of the field of education. The School of Education is a leading center of research and scholarship in the field of education and we are confident that your presence will greatly enhance the School's reputation. We are pleased to have you join the faculty and to contribute to the advancement of the field of education. The School of Education is a leading center of research and scholarship in the field of education and we are confident that your presence will greatly enhance the School's reputation.

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हिन्दी विभाग

Prof. M. M. M. M.
School of Education, Stanford University
Stanford, California 94305, U.S.A.

Thank you for your interest in the School of Education. We are pleased to have you join the faculty and to contribute to the advancement of the field of education. The School of Education is a leading center of research and scholarship in the field of education and we are confident that your presence will greatly enhance the School's reputation.



आग.... ।

— सुनील शरण
कक्षा ८ सी

हमारे घर के पास एक बड़ा मकान था। सन १९०७ में यह बनाया गया था। क्योंकि यह इतना पुराना और विशाल घर था, इसका मालिक सिर्फ कुछ हिस्सा उपयोग में लाया करता था।

मैं पार्क में क्रिकेट खेलकर घर वापस आ रहा था। शाम के कोई सात बज रहे होंगे। मैं घर के अंदर गया। अब मैंने कुछ खाया। मेरे परिवार के लोग दूरदर्शन पर फिल्म देख रहे थे। मैंने सोचा— क्यों न थोड़ी-सी फिल्म देख लूँ। उसके बाद पढ़ाई कर लूँगा। आखिर मेरे मन की जीत हुई और मैं बैठ गया। फिल्म में मुझे कुछ मजा नहीं आया। मेरी आँखें इधर उधर भटक रही थीं। परदे के बीच से मैंने बाहर देखा। सामने कुछ लाल दिवाई दिया। मैं बाहर गया और क्या देखता हूँ कि उस विशाल मकान नीचे बाईं तरफ आग लगी है। मैं जल्द अंदर भागा और मैंने अपने पिताजी को बता दिया। उन्होंने 'फायर ब्रिगेड' को फोन किया। अब हम सब बाहर चले गए। काफी लोग एकत्रित हो गए थे। कुछ पड़ोसी जो मदद करना चाह रहे थे, अपने-अपने घरों से पानी की बालटियाँ भरकर ला रहे थे। मकान मालिक और उसका परिवार बाहर आ गए थे और वह घर से जितनी वस्तुएँ ला सकते, वह उन्हें उठा-उठाकर ला रहे थे। हमने भी उनकी मदद की। इतने में घंटियों की आवाज़ कानों में गूँजने लगी। हमने पीछे मुड़कर देखा तो 'फायर ब्रिगेड' आ पहुँची थी और उनकी लाल गाड़ी अंधेरे में चमक रही थी। चाहे कुछ भी कहे, दृश्य बहुत आकर्षक लग रहा था। अब बहुत भीड़ हो गई थी तो 'फायर ब्रिगेड' के जवानों ने रास्ता बनाया। कुछ लोग तो मदद कर रहे थे परंतु कुछ ऐसे लोग भी थे जो कि काम में बाधा डाल रहे थे— मानो कि अपना

समय बिताने के लिए यहाँ आए हो कि एक बहुत बड़ा तमाशा हो रहा है। जवानों का चुस्त और स्फूर्तिपूर्ण काम देखकर सब आश्चर्यचकित रह गए। लंबी-लंबी पाइपों से वह पानी डाल रहे थे। कोई बालटियों से भी पानी डाल रहे थे और कोई के पास फायर बुझाने-वाली वस्तुएँ थीं।

इतने में अंदर से एक चिल्लाहट सुनाई दी। अब पता चला कि अंदर एक दो वर्षीय बच्चा फँसा हुआ है। मकान मालिक का परिवार ईश्वर से प्रार्थना करने लगा कि किसी तरह उनके बच्चे को बचा ले। एक जवान कम्बल लेकर अंदर गया। उसने बच्चे पर कंबल डालकर उसे बाहर सुरक्षित ले आया। अब आग भी कम हो गई थी और धीरे-धीरे उसे बिलकुल बुझा दिया था और अब काला धुआँ ऊपर उठ रहा था। धीरे-धीरे भीड़ भी हटने लगी परंतु कुछ इतने जिज्ञासु थे कि वह आग का कारण जानना चाहते थे और कितना नुकसान हुआ।

आग का यह कारण था कि गृहस्वामिनी ने गैस का सिलिंडर खुला छोड़ा था और जब उसने तीली जलाई तो आग लग गई। और नुकसान काफी हुआ था। काफी वस्तुएँ अंदर रह गई थीं वह सब जल गई थीं। परंतु अब पछताने से क्या, जब चिड़िया चुग गई खेत।

अब हम सब घर चले गए और हैरानगी— जल्दी में हम घर को बंद करना भूल गए थे दूरदर्शन भी चल रहा था। सब लाइटें चली हुई थीं। हम अपने बुद्धुपन पर हँसने लगे किंतु भगवान की कृपा से कुछ नहीं हुआ।

एक अनोखे भाँति का मनोरंजन

— पवन चट्टा

कक्षा ८ सी

बंदर का तमाशा एक ऐसा खेल है जो बूढ़ों तथा बच्चों को रोचक लगता है। पशु या जानवर कितने अकलमंद और बुद्धिमान होते हैं। निरंतर परिश्रम और अभ्यास के पश्चात् वे इन खेलों के योग्य होते हैं। यह बंदरवाले अपनी बंदर बंदरिया की जोड़ी लेकर अपने पेट भरने के लिए मीलों कड़ी धूप में फिरते हैं। दूर से ही वह डमरू की ताल बजाता आता है तो सबको पता चल जाता है कि बंदरवाला अपना रोचक खेल दिखाने आ रहा है। यह जोड़ी, बंदरवाले की अंधे की लकड़ी समान एकमात्र सहारा है और इसकी बड़े प्यार और स्नेहभाव से देखभाल करता है—

पर यह क्या ? क्या यह वही डमरू की आवाज नहीं जो मेरे कानों में गूँज रही है। वह दूर से आता नजर आ रहा था। बड़ी संख्या में बच्चे और लोग एकत्रित होने लगे थे।

बंदरवाला यहाँ पहुँचकर रुका। हमने देखा कि बंदर ने एक कोठी पहनी थी जिसमें चमकीले धागे से सिलाई की हुई थी। नीली टोपी पहने हुए था। बहुत ही दिलचस्प लगता था पर बंदरिया भी कोई कम नहीं लगती थी। उसने एक मनमोहक धगरा-चोली पहनी हुई थी और गले एवं कानों में नकली जेवर और पैरों में पायल छनक रही थी मानो वह अपनी चाल से संगीत बिखेरती जा रही हो।

अब कार्यक्रम का श्रीगणेश हुआ। बंदरवाले ने बहुत ही अच्छे और मन को लुभानेवाले खेल दिखाए।

वह बोलता था कि अब बंदर दफ्तर जाएगा और बंदर डंडा उठाकर उसके सहारे चलने लगता है मानो सचमुच एक आदमी नौकरी पर जा रहा हो। वह इतना खुश लगता था कि जैसे आज वेतन मिलने का दिवस है।

पति-पत्नी में अक्सर झगड़ा होता है और यहाँ भी बैसा झगड़ा दिखलाया गया है, सारे खेलों के बीच बंदरवाला तो ऐसे बोलता रहता है कि मानो कोई क्रिकेट की कॉमिट्री बोल रहा हो। झगड़े में बंदरिया रुठ जाती है और वह मायके जाने की धमकी देती है पर बंदर के कान पर जूँ नहीं रेंगती। आखिर वह चली ही जाती है।

अब बंदर अकेलापन अनुभव करने लगता है। मन ऊब जाता है। उससे रहा नहीं जाता है। और वह अपनी पत्नी के मायके जाकर उसे वापस लाने का प्रयास करता है।

पर यह क्या अपने पति को लिए आँखें बिल्लाने के बजाय और स्वागत करने के बजाय उससे रुठकर मुँह मोड़ लेती है।

बंदर समझ जाता है कि कुछ लालच दिए बिना काम नहीं बनेगा। अब जब वह जाता है तो एक सुंदर बनारसी साड़ी ले जाता है। इस बार वह प्रसन्न हो जाती है और पूछती है कि यह कितने की लाई ? पैसे कहाँ से आए ? पर बंदर उसे साड़ी देकर कहता है कि तुझे आम खाने से मतलब है या पेड़ गिनने से !! ऐसे उसने बहुत खेल दिखाए और अंत में वह सबसे पैसे माँगने लगा, यह कहते कि इस पापी पेट के लिए कुछ दीजिए। मैंने भी उसे पैसे दिए।

यह पापी पेट कितना एक आदमी को लाचार बना देता है। मीलों चलकर भी इन्हें कितना मिलता है तो दो-तीन रुपए और मुट्ठीभर अनाज। कड़े परिश्रम के पश्चात् वह दाल-रोटी कमा पाते हैं। सोचकर मन भर आया कि यह लोग हमारा मनोरंजन करते हैं, हँसाते हैं तो अपने दिल में कितने दुख और कठिनाइयों को दबाकर। धन्य हैं ये लोग और इनकी जोड़ी। पेट अवश्य एक पापी पेट है।

मैंने देखा सपना

— उमेश मदान

कक्षा ७ सी

सुहावना दिन था। ठंडी-ठंडी हवा चल रही थी। मैं अपने मकान के बरामदे में बैठकर एक अत्यंत ही रोचक पुस्तक पढ़ रहा था और साथ-साथ आनन्द ले रहा था अपने उद्यान की सुन्दर छटा का। रंग-बिरंगे फूल, हरी-हरी दूब और पेड़ के पत्तों में छिपकर बैठे पक्षियों का कलरव, मन को मोहित किए जा रही थी। पुस्तक इतनी रोचक कि क्या कहूँ! छोड़ने को मन नहीं होता था। साथ ही साथ आँख-सी झपक जाती, मैं सोचने लगा और .।

देखता हूँ कि मैं समुद्रतट पर खड़ा हूँ। दूर-दूर तक नीला सागर और उसमें उठती लहरें। अथाह, असीम जलधि! सूर्य आकाश में चमक रहा है। पर यह क्या! अकस्मात् सागर सूर्य को निगल गया और छा गया, चारों ओर घना अंधकार। हाथ को हाथ नहीं सूझता। मैं कुछ डर-सा गया। फिर हिम्मत की और चल पड़ा पेड़ों के उस झुरमुट की ओर। जिधर से दो तेज प्रकाश-वाली बत्तियाँ नज़र आ रही थीं। चलता गया और चलते-चलते ... मैं धक्-सा रह गया। यह प्रकाश बत्तियों से नहीं पर एक बहुत ही विशालकाय जंतु की आँखों से आ रहा था जो आग उगल रही थीं। उसके मुँह से भी आग निकल रही थी। बहुत ही भयानक दृश्य! पहाड़-सा आकार, लपलपाती जीभ, ये बड़े-बड़े दाँत! हे भगवान! यह भीमकाय जन्तु तो सदा के लिए इस धरती से चला गया था, फिर कब जन्मा? उल्टे भागने की सोची तो पाँव में जैसे किसी ने पत्थर बाँध दिए हों। चिल्लाकर, सहायता माँगूँ, पर जबान पर तो जैसे ताला लग गया था। भय से मेरा बुरा हाल, पसीने से लथपथ, शरीर के रोंगटे खड़े हो गए! मन ही मन अपने इष्टदेव का स्मरण करने लगा। इस मुसीबत से जान बचे तो सवा रूप का प्रसाद चढ़ा-

ऊँगा। हे वजरंग बली, मेरी रक्षा कर।

पर लगता था जैसे भगवान भी उस समय नींद का आनंद ले रहे थे, नहीं तो क्या मेरी अर्जी उनके कानों तक न पहुँचती। तभी उस दानव की आँख मुझे पर पड़ी। मुझे काटो, तो खून नहीं। उसने अपने लंबे-लंबे हाथ मेरी ओर बढ़ाएँ। मैंने अपनी आँख कसकर बंद कर लीं और जोर की एक चीख मेरे मुँह से निकली...

“उमेश, क्यों चिल्ला रहे हो? उठो, दूध पियो और बंद करो अब पढ़ना। खेलने नहीं जाओगे?” मेरी माँ मुझे पुकार रही थी। मैंने देखा, मैं अपने बरामदे में अपनी कुर्सी पर हूँ। तो यह सब सपना था! शुक्र है कि सपना था वरन् यह सब कैसे सुना पाता आपको। सपने भी सपने ही होते हैं।

होली

— एच. दास

कक्षा ५ सी

होली का त्यौहार फाल्गुन के महीने में मनाया जाता है। होली का त्यौहार धूमधाम से मनाया जाता है। होली पूर्णिमा की रात जलाई जाती है और चैत महीने के पहले दिन खेली जाती है। होली के दिन लोग अबीर और रंगभरी पिचकारियाँ लेकर रंग खेलने लगते हैं। बच्चे तो विचित्र प्रकार से मस्त हो जाते हैं। एक दूसरों को रंग भरी पानी से भीगा देते हैं। होली का दिन नानाप्रकार के आमोद-प्रमोद से हमारा बहुत मनोरंजन होता है। आजकल इस पर्व के मनाने के ढंग में कुछ दोष भी आ गये हैं। कुछ लोग अच्छे रंग के स्थान पर कालीख, कीचड़, गोबर आदि डालते हैं। यह बुरा है। हमें यह पवित्र त्यौहार को कलंकित नहीं करना चाहिए।

मेरी पहली विमान यात्रा

— एम. यादव

कक्षा ८ सी

मैं सुबह जल्दी उठा। मैं मन में ही मन गीत गुनगुना रहा था। आज हम लोग देश छोड़कर विलायत जाने-वाले थे और वह भी विमान से। यह मेरी पहली विमान यात्रा थी। मेरे पिताजी जो फाईटर पायलट हैं, इंग्लैंड में विशेष ट्रेनिंग के लिए जानेवाले थे और हमें भी उनके साथ जाना था।

हमारा विमान दिल्ली के हवाई-अड्डे पर से रात को निकलनेवाला था। मैंने अपनी सारी चीजें तैयार करके रखी थीं। हमारा सब सामान 'कासते विमान' से जानेवाला था। आज का दिन इतने धीरे से गया कि लग रहा था कि एक हफ्ता बीत गया है, पर आखिर हम लोग विमान के सामने खड़े थे। विमान "जम्बो बोट" था, लोगों को ले जानेवाला सबसे बड़ा विमान। जब हम सीढ़ियाँ चढ़ रहे थे तब मैं आनंद से गुनगुना रहा था। पिताजी को हठार सवाल पूछ रहा था। अंदर जाकर हमने बहुत सारी खुर्चियाँ देखीं। उसके बाद हम लोगों को हमारी सीट पर बिठाया गया और अचानक ऊपर से एक आवाज़ आयी— "अभी विमान उड़नेवाला है, इसलिए कृपया अपने सीट-बेल्ट को बांध दें।" मेरे पिताजी ने मुझे बेल्ट बांधने में सहायता दी। थोड़ी देर बाद इंजिन शुरू होने की आवाज़ आई और हमारा विमान धीरे-धीरे चलने लगा। मैंने अधोःरता से खिड़की के बाहर झाँककर देखा तो मुझे लगा कि एअरपोर्ट चल रहा था, पर बात उल्टी थी। जल्द ही विमान-मेन रनवे पर आया और जोर से चलने लगा। धीरे से विमान हवा में उड़ा और मुझे लगा कि मैं सीट से ऊपर उड़ रहा हूँ। मेरी नज़र खिड़की के बाहर ही टिकी हुई थी। अब मुझे प्यास लगी थी, मैं कुर्सी से उठकर जानेवाला था, पिताजी ने एक काला बटन बाया, जल्द ही एक एअर होस्टेस आई, मैं जूस माँगा,

उसने मुझे जूस लाकर दिया।

जूस पीकर मैंने देखा कि कुर्सी पर और भी बटन लगे हुए हैं। मैंने उन्हें दबाया पर कुछ भी न हुआ। पिताजी ने कुछ पैसे देकर एक हेड-फोन लेकर उसका प्लग कुर्सी में लगाया तो उसमें से गाने सुनाई देने लगे। गाना सुनने के बाद हमारा खाना आया। हमें जो चाहिए था वह हमें मिला। भोजन के बाद उन्होंने सायलेंट फिल्म दिखाई जिसकी आवाज़ केवल हेडफोन से आ रही थी। उसके बाद मैं सो गया और जब मैं उठा तो देखा कि हमारा विमान लैंड होनेवाला था। पहले की तरह हमने सीट बेल्ट बांधा और मैंने देखा कि जमीन, विमान के पास धीरे-धीरे आ रही थी। पहले तो मुझे लगा कि विमान क्रेज होनेवाला है पर बाद में पिताजी ने समझाया, विमान नीचे उतरा तो हमें टायर जमीन को छूने का झटका लगा। जब हमारा विमान रुका तब विमान के दरवाजे खुले और हम उतरकर एक बस में बैठे। हम जब एअरपोर्ट के अंदर गए तो वहाँ अंग्रेजी में लिखा था लंदन। वहाँ हमें हमारा सामान मिला और हम एअरपोर्ट से निकले और होटल में जाकर कमरा लिया। यह खुशी की बात थी कि कमरे के खिड़की में से एअरपोर्ट की सब चीजें दिखाई दे रही थीं। मैंने कई प्रकार के विमान आते-जाते देखे। अचानक मेरे मुख से एक चीख निकल पड़ी। पिताजी घबड़ाए हुए दौड़ते आए। उन्होंने पूछा— क्या हुआ? मैंने केवल उंगली से इशारा किया। जो विमान हमें लेकर आया था, वह वापस लौट रहा था। मुझे लगा, अगर मैं विमान-चालक होता तो।

बेवकूफ और सोने के सिक्के

—एस्. मिरचंदानी

कक्षा ७ सी

एक गाँव में एक लड़का जिसका नाम बेवकूफ था, अपनी माँ के साथ एक छोटे से घर में रहता था। वह सचमुच बेवकूफ ही था।

एक बार उसकी माँ ने उसे कुछ कपड़ा दिया, और उससे कहा, “बेटा, बाजार में जाकर इस कपड़े को बेच दो। मगर यह कपड़ा उसे ही बेचो जो तुमसे ज्यादा बात न करे।” कपड़ा लेकर बेवकूफ बाजार को चला गया और वहाँ लोगों से कहने लगा, “साहब, क्या आप यह कपड़ा नहीं खरीदेंगे? यह एकदम नरम और मुलायम कपड़ा है। आपको ऐसा कपड़ा कभी नहीं मिलेगा।” मगर सब लोग उसे कपड़े का दाम पूछने लगे, वह उन्हें कहता था, “आप बहुत बोलते हैं। माफ कीजिए, मैं आपको यह कपड़ा नहीं बेच सकता।”

यह करते-करते वह थक गया और एक मूर्ति के पास बैठ गया। जब उसने मूर्ति को देखा, वह सोचने लगा कि यह एक आदमी है। यह सोचकर बेवकूफ ने मूर्ति से कहा, “साहब, क्या आप इस कपड़े को नहीं खरीदेंगे। यह एकदम नरम और मुलायम कपड़ा है।” यह देखकर मूर्ति कुछ नहीं बोल रही थी, उसने कहा, “ठीक है, मैं कपड़ा यहीं रखकर घर जाऊँगा, और कल आकर मैं पैसे लूँगा।” यह कहकर वह घर चला गया। जब वह घर पहुँचा, उसकी माँ सो रही थी, इसलिए वह चुप-चाप सो गया।

दूसरे दिन वह सबेरे जल्दी उठा, और फौरन मूर्ति के पास गया। जब वह वहाँ पहुँचा, उसने देखा कि कपड़ा वहाँ नहीं था। उसने मूर्ति से कहा, “साहब आपने मेरा कपड़ा पसंद कर तो लिया है, अब मुझे मेरे पैसे दे दीजिए।” मगर उसे कोई जवाब नहीं मिला। उसने मूर्ति से दो या तीन बार पैसे के लिए पूछा, मगर

उसे कोई उत्तर नहीं मिला। अंत में गुस्से में आकर अपनी लाठी से मूर्ति को पीटने लगा। मूर्ति टूट गई, और बेवकूफ ने देखा कि अंदर एक डिब्बा था। उसने डिब्बा खोला, और देखा अंदर सोने के सिक्के थे। बेवकूफ खुश होकर डिब्बा अपने हाथों में पकड़कर घर गया, और डिब्बा अपने माँ को दे दिया।

बेवकूफ की माँ बहुत समझदार थी, और उसे पता था कि बेवकूफ सब लोगों को सोने के डिब्बे के बारे में बता देगा। इसलिए जब बेवकूफ घर के बाहर सो रहा था, उसने उसपर अंगूर फेंके।

कुछ दिन बाद बेवकूफ ने देखा कि दो लोग एक सोने के सिक्के के लिए झगड़ा कर रहे थे। बेवकूफ ने उन से कहा, “आप एक सोने के सिक्के के लिए झगड़ा क्यों कर रहे हैं। हमारे घर में तो सोने के सिक्कों का पूरा डिब्बा है। यह सुनकर उनको उसपर संदेह हुआ, और बेवकूफ को पकड़कर न्यायाधीश के आगे खड़ा किया और कहा कि बेवकूफ कह रहा है कि उसके घर में सोने के सिक्कों का पूरा डिब्बा है।

न्यायाधीश ने बेवकूफ से पूछा क्या यह सच है कि उसके घर में डिब्बा है? वह उसे कब और कहाँसि मिला है।

बेवकूफ ने उत्तर दिया, कि “मुझे यह डिब्बा एक आदमी के पेट से मिला, और उस दिन अंगूर की बरसात हुई थी।”

यह सुनकर न्यायाधीश ने कहा, “यह लड़का पागल है इसे यहाँ से ले जाओ।” इस तरह किसे भी पता नहीं चला कि बेवकूफ और उसकी माँ के पास इतने सारे सोने के सिक्के थे।

वही मनुष्य है जो मनुष्य के लिए मरे

आगरवाल आय.

कक्षा १० बी

हमारा भारतीय साहित्य संसार के संपूर्ण साहित्य में प्राचीन है। इस में हमें स्पष्ट रूपसे दिखता है कि हर लेखक ने यही संसार के सामने रखना चाहा है कि मानव सेवा ईश्वर की सेवा है।

दधिची मुनि ने अपना शरीर दान दिया ताकि देवगण उनकी हृदयों से बाण बनाकर इस संसार में फिर से सुख से अपना राज करें, इतना ही नहीं महा-भारत में घटोत्कच जो बलशाली पुरुष भीम का पुत्र कहलाता है, जो एक राक्षसनी के पेट से पैदा होकर भी इस संसार में भलाई और सत्य का विजय और असत्य की हार। अपने चाचाओं के लिए कर्ण को वह अग्नि-बाण चलाने पर मजबूर कर देता है क्यों कि वह आकाश से कौरवों की सेना पर अग्नि, वृक्ष और पत्थर की वर्षा करने लग जाता है। कर्ण जो सूर्य का पुत्र है, उसके पिता द्वारा दिए हुए उस बाण की विशेषता यह थी कि जिसका नाम लेकर वह छोड़ा जाता वह उसे चाहे पाताल, आकाश में हो उसे निशाना बनाकर ही नष्ट होगा तथा उसी बाण को अपने शरीर पर घटोत्कच मानव के लिए झेल लेता है।

क्या आज का मानव इतना गिर गया है? वह अपने कर्तव्य में एक राक्षसनी के पुत्र से भी पीछे है तथा इसी बुराई को संसार से भगाने के लिए कवि रामधारीसिंह दिनकर लिखते हैं—

रसवती भू के मनुज का श्रेष्ठ

नहीं यह विज्ञान कटु आग्नेय।

श्रेय उसका, प्राण में बाहती प्रणय की वायु,

मानवोंके हेतु अर्पित मानवों की आयु

अर्थात् मानव का श्रेय विज्ञान का पालन करने में नहीं विज्ञान के पीछे चलना उसका श्रेय नहीं, श्रेय उसका मानव के लिए अपना जीवन अर्पण करने में है। हिंदी काव्य साहित्य में मानव को सेवा ही सर्वोच्च सेवा

है। यह हमें मैथिलीशरण गुप्त के 'यशोधरा' पर लिखे गए काव्य में से स्पष्ट मिलता है। यशोधरा कहती है—

आओ प्रिय ! भव में भाव-विभाव भरे हम

डूबेंगे नहीं कदापि, तरे न तरे हम।

कैवल्य-काम भी काम, स्वधर्म धरे हम

संसार हेतु शतवार सहर्ष हम।

तुम सुनो क्षेत्र से प्रेमगीत मैं गाऊँ।

वह मुक्ति भला, किसलिए तुझे मैं पाऊँ,

अर्थात् यशोधरा संसार में बार-बार जन्म लेना चाहती है ताकि वह इस संसार के मानवों की सेवा कर सके। वह अपने पति जो वन में ज्ञान प्राप्त करने चले गए हैं अपने से कहती है, पति, तुम इस संसार को छोड़कर जंगल में चले गए हो। आओ, हम दोनों मिलकर इस मानव के कल्याण में लग जाएँ और वह स्पष्ट रूपसे कहती है मुक्ति में किसलिए तुझे पाऊँ ?

इतने कवियों के आदर्श हमारे सामने होते हुए भी हम हर एक से मुँह से यही सुनते हैं— “अजी हमें हमारे पूर्वजों के अच्छे व्यवहारों का ग्रहण करना चाहिए। परंतु यह कितना कोरा आदर्शवाद है। आज जान की बातें तो छोड़ किसी से आप उसका कोट, शर्ट आदि कुछ माँगकर देखिए, जाने भी दीजिए अपने आप को ही जाँच कर देखिए, क्या आप अपनी चीज किसी को देते हैं? उत्तर तो मैं जानता ही हूँ और आप भी। दे भी देते होंगे तो स्वार्थ के लिए, क्या आज का मानव समाज इतना गिर गया है? क्या वह अपने भाइयों की सेवा, मदद नहीं कर सकता ?

हर मानव कर सकता है और इस के लिए जरूर है आदर्शवाद, त्याग और भौतिकता के झरातल पर उतरना।

वृक्षों की दुनिया में भी अचरज....

— बाळासाहेब कदम
कक्षा ८ (बी)

मानवों की दुनिया में हर्ष-खेद, उल्लास आनंद-दुःख आदि हैं उसी प्रकार वृक्षों की दुनिया में भी दिखाई देता है। संगीत का परिणाम जैसे मानव पर है वैसे ही वृक्षों पर भी होता है। यह शास्त्रीय प्रयोगों के आधार पर सिद्ध हो चुका है। अमरिका में हँसनेवाले तथा रोनेवाले पेड़ भी दिखाई देते हैं। इन पेड़ों के पत्तों में से तथा टहनियों में से हमेशा पानी बहता रहता है जैसे आँखों से आँसू टपकते रहते हैं। इन पेड़ों के पत्ते तथा टहनियाँ अगर एक-दूसरे पर घिस जाते हैं तो इनमें से हंसी की आवाज़ निकलती है।

परिकथाओं में हम गानेवाला पेड़ देखते हैं मगर ऐसे गानेवाले पेड़ सचमुच हैं। न्युत्सान में ऐसा पेड़ है, जब जोर से हवा बहने लगती है तब उस पेड़ से मधुर स्वर निकलने लगते हैं।

फरिदपुर नामक गाँव में एक मंदिर है, उसके पास एक पुराना वृक्ष है जो भगवान की विनम्रता से प्रार्थना करता हुआ दिखाई देता है। संध्या होते ही वह झुक जाता है और सूर्योदय होते ही वह खड़ा हो जाता है।

दक्षिण अमरिका के जंगलों में प्रकाश देनेवाले वृक्ष भी हैं। ये वृक्ष सात या आठ फीट ऊँचे होते हैं। इनके नीचे बैठकर बड़े आराम से पुस्तक पढ़ी जा सकती है। उनका प्रकाश इतना होता है कि मीलभर की दूरी पर से यह दिखाई देता है। आफ्रिका तथा मलाया के जंगलों में ऐसे भी वृक्ष हैं जिनसे धागा निकलता है। इन वृक्षों के पत्तों पर एक काँटा होता है जो निकालने पर उसमें से धागा निकलता है जिससे हम सिलाई कर सकते हैं इतना वह मजबूत होता है।

'पेरू' में ऐसे पेड़ मिलेंगे जो मनुष्य को पानी देते हैं। इन पेड़ों के पत्तों से गर्मियों में भी पानी मिलता

है। एक पत्ते से कम-से-कम पाँच गैलन पानी निकलता है। कुछ पेड़ बड़े गुस्सेवाले होते हैं तो कुछ बड़े ही शांत। जापान में एक पेड़ है जो कुछ समय बाद रह-रहकर गुस्से में आता दिखाई देता है। सूर्यास्त होने पर इस वृक्ष से धुआँ निकलने लगता है। आफ्रिका के जंगलों में आदमी को कसकर रखनेवाले पेड़ भी हैं तो हिमालय के पथ पर मनुष्य को बिच्छू जैसे डंक देकर वेदनाएँ पहुँचानेवाले वृक्ष भी हैं। उत्तर एशिया के बर्फीले प्रदेश में एक ऐसी वनस्पति है जिसकी ५ इंच वृद्धि होने के लिए ९६ वर्ष लगते हैं तो इसके विपरित आफ्रिका के जंगलों में बाँस के पेड़ १५ दिनों में ४५ फीट बढ़ते हैं।

उपलब्धि का मार्ग

एक घूंट के बाद सुमुखी ने सरस स्वर में धीमे से टोका, 'रे मिट्टी के पात्र। तेरा कैसा सौभाग्य कि तूने धाज उस अधरामृत का पान किया है जिसे मैंने यत्न-पूर्वक अपने जीवन साथी के लिए संत्रित किया था।'

मिट्टी के पात्र ने विनम्रता से निवेदन किया — 'सुंदरी।' चरणतल से अधर तक का मार्ग सरल नहीं रहा। मैंने कुदाली के प्रहार सहे हैं। पानी में गलाकर पैरों ने रौंदा है मुझे। मोंगरी की भार और चाक पर चढ़ना भूला नहीं हूँ मैं। तुम्हीं बताओ कठिन मार्ग तय किए बिना क्या उल्लेखनीय उपलब्धि संभव है?' सुंदरी प्रसन्न हुई और उसने पात्र को फिरसे अधरों से लगा दिया।

संकलक — राहुल ससाणे

पुरानी मसजिद

- राजीव शर्मा

कक्षा १० सी

पंजाब के रामपुर नामक गाँव में विभाजन से पहले मुसलमानों ने बड़ी-बड़ी हवेलियाँ और मसजिदें बनवाई थीं। वर्षों बाद हिंदुओं ने आकर इन इमारतों पर कब्जा किया। इसी में चौधरी रामसिंह को एक पुरानी मसजिद के बगल में एक हवेली मिली।

पुराने ज़माने की सब से बड़ी और आलीशान मसजिद आज कुछ और ही थी। दीवारें काली थीं और उनमें घास तथा पीपल के पौधे उग रहे थे। आधी छत गिर चुकी थी। रात को उसमें उल्लू और दिन में परिन्दों के सिवाय वहाँ पर कोई न आता था। अंधेरी और बरसात की रात में, मसजिद के खड़े खंडहर किसी दैन्य से कम नहीं लगते, वर्षा में पक्षियों की आवाज़ें इस मसजिद को और भी भयानक बना देती थी। कोई नहीं कह सकता था कि कभी यहाँ पर दो दिल मिले थे। चौधरी रामसिंह यहाँ पर दो वर्ष बाद आए थे बीकानेर से, जहाँ वह अचानक परिवार सहित गाँव छोड़कर चले गए थे।

सतवंत, रामसिंह की पुत्री, अब बीस वर्ष की थी। जब गाँव छोड़ा था तो वह अठारह वर्ष की थी। लाड़ली होने के कारण वह पढ़ी न थी परन्तु वह एक सुशील, काबिल और सुंदर युवती थी। उसकी सहेली सतवीर ने दसवीं कक्षा पास कर ली थी। दोनों में काफी प्रेम था।

आज से दो वर्ष पहले की यादें सतवंत के लिए ताजा हो आईं।

वह जब एक शाम रामसिंह को खाना देकर आ रही थी तो जंगल को पार करते समय आँधी आ गई। हाथ नहीं दिखाई दे रहा था। हवा से पक्षी गिरके, जमीन पर मर रहे थे और पेड़ ऊपर उखड़ गये। सतवंत

घबराकर एक शीशम के पेड़ के नीचे खड़ी हो गई तभी हवा के एक झोंके से उस पेड़ की शाखा टूटकर सतवंत के बाईं टाँग पर गिरी। वह बहुत चिल्लाई, रोई पर इस तूफान में उसकी कौन सुने। दो घंटे बाद बारिश और आँधी थमी। साथ के गाँव के सरपंच का लड़का विजय साइकिल से गुजर रहा था, जब कि उसने किसी को कराहता सुना। कुछ खोज के बाद उसे सतवंत मिली। विजय ने तुरंत उसे शाखा के बंधन से मुक्त किया, सतवंत को बहुत चोट आई थी और धन्यवाद के बाद वह लंगड़ते हुए घर चली गई। विजय उसकी परी जैसी सुंदरता और अजीब मुस्कराहट को भूल न पाया। वह दिनों बेचैन रहा और उसे एहसास हुआ कि वह उस लड़की से प्यार करने लगा था। दस दिन के बाद सतवंत विजय को उसी पेड़ के नीचे मिली और जल्दी से उसे एक कागज़ का टुकड़ा देकर चली गई।

पत्र पढ़कर विजय बहुत प्रसन्न हुआ। उसी रात वह सतवंत को पुरानी मसजिद में मिला। उस दिन से दो दिलों का रोज का मिलन शुरू हुआ। जिदगी भर साथ रहने की शपथें ली जातीं। इस समय सतवंत ने विजय को एक अंगूठी दी जिसमें लिखा था 'S'।

सतवंत से रहा न गया। उसने अपने प्यार की सतवीर को बताया। सतवीर ने जब विजय को देखा तो वह अपने को संभाल न पाई। वह विजय को अपनी ओर आकर्षित करने लगी। जब विजय ने कुछ भी ध्यान न किया तो वृंग आकर सतवीर ने उसे बुरा-भला कहा और इस पर विजय ने उसे मुँह पर ज़ापड़ लगा दिया।

यह घटना रामसिंह ने देख ली। उन्होंने सतवीर को बुलाया और कहा कि वह चरित्रहीन है और आज के बाद उसे सतवंत के पास आने की शरूत नहीं।

सतवीर ने गुस्से में कहा— “ चौधरी साहब, यह देखना कि रात को मसजिद में क्या होता है— आपकी लड़की— चौधरी साहब को नींद न आई। जब सतवंत रात को उठी तो उन्होंने उसे पकड़कर चौधराइन के हवाले किया और बाहर चले गए। उसी रात सब परिवार बीकानेर चले गए।

आज दो वर्ष बाद सतवंत यह सब याद कर रही

थी। रात हो चुकी थी और बारिश के साथ बिजली चमक रही थी। वह फिर अकेली पुरानी मसजिद के अंदर गई। सतवंत धक से रह गई। सामने एक हड्डियों का ढाँचा। बिजली फिर चमकी। एक छोटी-सी हड्डी में एक अँगूठी पड़ी थी। सतवंत ने उठाई। बिजली फिर चमकी। अँगूठी पर लिखा था ‘ S ’।

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अपना उल्लू सीधा करने के लिए शैतान भी धर्म-शास्त्र केहवाले दे सकता है। —शेक्सपियर

स्याही की एक बूंद दस लाख आदमियों को विचार-मग्न कर सकती है। —बामटन

अन्याय और अत्याचार करनेवाला उतना दोषी नहीं है जितना उसे सहन करनेवाला। —लोकमान्य तिलक
अहंकारी वह है जो अपने “ मैं ” से शेष समस्त जीव राशी को चुप कर देने की कोशिश करता हुआ दिखलाई देता है। —अज्ञात

नम्रता और स्नेहार्द्र वाणी, बस मनुष्य के आभूषण है। —तिरुवल्लुवर

अगर इस दुनिया में आलस्य न होता तो कौन धनीया विद्वान न बन जाता ? सिर्फ आलस्य के कारण ही यह सारी पृथ्वी नर पशुओं और कंगालोंसे भरी हुई है। —अज्ञात

दिलदार आदमी का वैभव गाँव के बीचोबीच उगे हुए और फलोंसे लदे वृक्ष के समान है। —तिरुवल्लुवर

अपनी जवान की अपेक्षा अपने जीवन से बेहतर उपदेश दे सकते हो। —अज्ञात

हम उपदेश सुनते हैं मन-भर, देते ह टन-भर पर ग्रहण करते हैं कन-भर। —अलजर

उपहास करके हम मनुष्य को नीचा दिखाते हैं, अपनेसे दूर ढकलते हैं। —अज्ञात

कर्ज वह मेहमान है जो एक बार आनेपर जाने का नाम नहीं लेना। —प्रेमचंद

नीच लोगों का कृपा-पात्र बनने के बदले, मैं अपने लिए यह अच्छा समझता हूँ कि पुराने कपड़ों में नंगा रहकर दिन काटूँ और थोड़ी-सी जीविका पर ही संतोष करूँ। —मुहम्मद बिन वशीर

कपडा अंग को ढँकने के लिए है। ठंडी-गरमी से उसकी रक्षा करने के लिए है, उसे सजाने के लिए नहीं है। —महात्मा गांधी

तीखे और कडुए शब्द कमजोर पक्ष की निशानी है।

—व्हिक्टर ह्यूगो

एक टोपी के नीचे दो चेहरे मत लिए फिरो।

—अज्ञात

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आकांक्षा

‘ किसी वस्तु या पद की आकांक्षा रखना क्या पाप है गुरुदेव ! ‘ नहीं वत्स, आकांक्षा तो पुरुषार्थ का प्रेरक तत्व है। देखो, सूर्य ने बूंद को आवाज दे उसे सागर की गहराई से उठाकर बादल की ऊँचाई तक पहुँचा दिया। किंतु बूंद आकाश में ठहरी नहीं, वह पृथ्वी की ओर चल दी। तब पर्वत ने उसे शिखर पर स्थान दिया किंतु बूंद वहाँ भी नहीं ठहरी, वह घाटी की राह मैदान की ओर लुढ़क पड़ी। इस प्रकार वत्स जड़ और जल के समान आकांक्षाविहित व्यक्ति की भी अधोगति निश्चित है। इसलिए आकांक्षा अवश्य रखनी चाहिए। आकांक्षा जीवन का प्रतीक है।”

संकलक — राहुल ससाणे

खुला खाता

“ गुरुदेव, क्या माँगने से स्नेह और सम्मान मिलता है ?”

“ हाँ वत्स, यदि दूसरों के लिए माँगा जाए। ”

“ कैसे ?”

जैसे चंद्रमा सूर्य से प्रकाश ग्रहण करता है और मेहा सागर से पानी। दोनों को स्नेह भी मिलता है और सम्मान भी, कारण लेन-देन का पूरा हिसाब सारी दुनिया के सामने रहता है। ” गुरुदेव ने स्पष्ट किया।

संकलन—राहुल ससाणे

महान क्रांतिवीर राजगुरु

श्री कचरेश्वर बाबा ब्रह्मे 'राजगुरु' परिवार में २४ अगस्त १९०८ में इस महान क्रांतिवीर का जन्म हुआ। उनका नाम शिवराम था। परिवार में सबसे छोटा होने के कारण लोग उन्हें बापू कहकर पुकारते थे। बापू का स्वभाव बचपन से ही दृढनिश्चयी था। पढ़ाई की अपेक्षा खेलकूद में ही उन्हें अधिक रुचि थी। अपने माता-पिता के प्रति उन्हें असीम प्रेम था। प्लेग की बीमारी में उनके पिता हरिभाऊ का निधन हुआ। बचपन में ही पिता का छत्र चला गया। प्राथमिक शिक्षा खेड तथा जुन्नर में हुई। माध्यमिक शिक्षा पूना की नूतन मराठी विद्यालय में हुई। अंग्रेजी शिक्षा में उनका मन नहीं लगा। संस्कृत की पढ़ाई में वे लग गए। संस्कृत की शिक्षा के लिए अंग्रेजी का अध्ययन छोड़कर वे काशी चले गए। काशी जाने पर महाराष्ट्र विद्यार्थी मंडल तथा भारत सेवा व्यायाम मंडल के सदस्य बने। उस समय पूरे देश में अंग्रेजी सत्ता के विरुद्ध असंतोष का वातावरण था। आंदोलन का जोर बढ़ रहा था। शस्त्रों के बल पर सत्ताधारी लोगों पर जुल्म कर रहे थे। लोकमान्य तिलक इसके विरुद्ध थे। कलकत्ता, बनारस, कानपुर, दिल्ली, मेरठ आदि स्थानों पर क्रांति की आग भभक उठी थी। क्रांतिकारियों की गुप्त बैठकें हो रही थीं। इन में बापू भी थे।

बापू छुट्टियों में घर आया करते थे। वे अपनी माता से कहते, "माँ, तुझे एक ही बेटा है ऐसा तू समझ। वही कुल के दीपक को बढ़ाएगी। मैं भारतमाता का पुत्र हूँ।"

भारत की प्रगति की जांच के लिए साइमन कमिशन की नियुक्ति की गई। इसमें कोई भी भारतीय नहीं था, इसलिए इसके विरोध में कांग्रेस ने नारे लगाए। लाहौर में पंजाब केसरी लाला लजपतराय के नेतृत्व में निषेध मोर्चा निकला। पुलिसों ने लाठी-चाज किया। लालाजी को जबरन चोट पहुँची, उसीमें उनका देहांत हुआ। लालाजी जैसा महान नेता चला गया। युवकों के दिल में बदले की आग जल उठी। लालाजी के शिष्य

भगतसिंग, सुखदेव, कुंदनमल, महावीरसिंग तथा राजगुरु ने मिलकर स्कॉट की हत्या का षड्यंत्र रचा। लाहौर की उस घटना के बाद स्कॉटसाहब वहाँ नहीं आए। उनके डिप्टी सुपरिण्डेंटे साहब साँडर्स अपनी कचहरीसे बाहर निकले। इन क्रांतिकारियों को लगा कि स्कॉट साहब हैं। बस, फिर देर किसलिए? इशारा पाते ही राजगुरु ने रिवाह्वर से गोली चलाई और साँडर्स साहब वहीं घराशयी गिर पड़े। पूर लाहौर शहर में खबर फैल गई। भगतसिंग, राजगुरु और सुखदेव वहाँ से गायब हुए।

साँडर्स की हत्या की बात अंग्रेज सरकार कैसे सह सकती थी। क्रांतिकारियों को पकड़ने के लिए सरकार ने पाँच हजार का पुरस्कार घोषित किया। सरकार ने जो पुरस्कार घोषित किया है उससे अधिक पाँच हजार का पुरस्कार हम देंगे 'हमें पकड़कर दो।' के पत्रक सारे शहर में लग गए। इससे सरकार और बिगड़ी। चारों ओर कड़ी निगरानी रखी गई। तब राजगुरु तथा उनके साथी साधु वेश में घूमने लगे।

अपनी माता से मिलने के लिए वे पूना आए। पुलिस उनकी खोज में थी। दिवेकर नामक एक सज्जन ने पुलिस को खबर दी तब उन्हें पुलिस ने पकड़ लिया। दिल्ली पार्लियामेंट में बम फेंके गए तब भगतसिंग तथा सुखदेव पकड़े गए। राजगुरु ने पकड़े जाने पर अन्नत्याग किया। उनकी प्रकृति क्षीण होते गई। इन क्रांतिकारियों पर मुकद्दमा चलाया गया। ७ अक्टूबर १९३० में फैसला सुनाया गया। पंजाब नैशनल बैंक को लूटना, असिस्टेंट पुलिस कमिश्नर साँडर्स की हत्या के कारण आय. पी. सी. के १२१ तथा १३० दंडविधान के अनुसार फाँसी की सजा दी जाती है। इन क्रांतिकारियों ने अपने प्राणों की भीख नहीं माँगी। अपने मातृभूमि के लिए वे फाँसी के तख्त पर चढ़ गए। तीनों में होड़ लगी थी कि फाँसी के फंदे में कौन अपना गला प्रथम लटकाएगा। कितना देशप्रेम था! कितना असीम त्याग था। कितनी महान जिद थी। ऐसे थे महान वीर क्रांतिकारी शिवराम हरि राजगुरु! ० ० ०

मन के पंगव

संदीप भट्टाचार्य

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विशाल वायु मंडल में बगुलों का झुंड उड़ते जा रहा था। सूर्य की किरणों से उनके सफेद पर झलक रहे थे। दूर दिगंत की हरियाली नन्हें सूर्य की किरणें और ठंडी-ठंडी हवा मन को बहला रही थी।

मैं छत पर बैठे इतिहास के पन्ने पलट रहा था, मन ऊब रहा था, तो ऊबने दो, प्रकृति जब बाहें फैलाकर पुकार रही है तब क्या मन पानीपत के संग्राम क्षेत्र से मुग्ध हो सकता है?

मैंने मन को झलकते पत्तों के साथ एकत्र कर दिया। हम सब पहाड़ों के ऊपर से उड़ रहे थे। उन विशाल चट्टान-खंड जिन्हें देखकर पहले मन कांप जाता था, उन्हीं के ऊपर से हम गुजर रहे थे, आकाश में बादलों की होड लगी थी। सूर्य खोया-खोया, खोई खेल रहा था। धरती पर आलोक छाया की यह लीला, पहाड़ों को यह अद्भुत रूप दे रहा था।

पहाड़ों को पार करके हम खेतों पर झांक रहे थे। हरे-पीले का यह मिलन एक अनोखा चित्र प्रदर्शित कर रहा था। नीचे, बहुत नीचे क्षुद्र मनुष्य खेतों पर काम कर रहे थे। इन मनुष्यों का जगत कितना संकीर्ण होता है दिन-रात एक ही स्थल पर एक ही ढंग का काम और एक ही ढंग का आराम, इन्हें शांति कैसे मिलती?

मैं तो था खग-नभचर, दिगांत से दिगांत मेरा राज्य था, हर दिन अभिज्ञता, नया रोमांच, नया आनंद।

अविराम पंखों के झपट से मैं थक गया था। सूर्य मध्य गगन तक पहुँच रहा था। एक छोटा-सा टिला पार करते ही मेरी आँखें चकाचौंध हो गईं। मेरे सामने एक विस्तार जल राशि थी। इस हृदय में छोटी-छोटी लहरें मानो प्रफुल्लित होकर नाच रही थीं। सूर्य की किरणें उन पर चमक कर सरोवर को एक विशाल हिरक टुकड़े का रूप दे रही थी। उन चमकते उमंग भरी, शीतल लहरों को देखकर मेरा मन भी उमंग से उमड़ आया। हम सब धीरे से धरती पर उतरने लगे।

पानी में किनारे के पास हम खड़े रहे भोजन की प्रतीक्षा में, अचानक एक चाँदी-सी झलक दिखाई दी। मैंने तड़ाक से चोंच में मछली पकड़ ली। मेरे भाई भी मौज-से आहार कर रहे थे। मैंने भगवान को धन्यवाद दे रहा था। परिपूर्ण भोजन निःसंकट जीवन और प्रकृति का सौंदर्य, भगवान की ही देन थी। हटात् इस शांति-पूर्ण निस्तब्धता को भ्रष्ट करते हुए एक विशालकाय आकृति का मनुष्य क्रोधपूर्ण आवाज करते हुए हमारी तरफ लपकता हुआ आता दिखाई दिया।

मनुष्यों का संकीर्ण जीवन उनके मन को भी संकीर्ण बना दिया था। अब यहाँ रहना संकट जनक था। मैंने फिर पंख फैलाए। हम उड़ते चले। आँखों के नीचे अनेक तरह के दृश्य सरक रहे थे। भीड़, कोलाहल से भरे शहर, जन मानवहीन निस्तब्धता, पहाड़ राशि, खेत, नदी, नाले, वन कभी नंगी चट्टानें, कभी गाढ़ी हरियाली।

अब सूर्य संसार से विदा ले रहा था। सूर्य की लालिमा आकाश को रंगा रही थी। यह रक्त लाल आभा पहाड़, पर्वत, वन, जल पर गिरकर पृथ्वी को सिंदूर से ढँक रही थी। सूर्यदेव जा रहे थे। जाने के पहले एक अंतिम कृपा भरी प्रेरणा से फिर धरती को आलोकित कर रही थीं। मरते हुए भी अपने निशान रखे जा रहे थे।

अपने भाइयों और अन्य पक्षियों का कलरव अपना दुःख प्रकट कर रहा था। अब रजनी धरती पर काली चादर से मोड़ दी थी। लेकिन चंद्रमा का हँसता हुआ गोलाकार चेहरा पूर्विय दिगांत से झांक रहा था।

हम सब बरगद के पेड़ पर सो रहे थे। सूर्य की किरणें मुँह पर आघात कर रहे थे। बाबर और लोधी किताब में ही रह गए। न जाने परीक्षा में क्या हो? लेकिन मैंने इस हड़बड़ी संसार से कुछ क्षण तो बिछुड़ कर निर्मल आनंद का स्वाद लिया था।

सागर का पानी नमकीन

बना

बहुत वर्ष पुरानी कहानी है। जापान में दो भाई रहा करते थे। बड़े भाई को लगता था कि उसके छोटे भाई को कहीं दूर भेजकर पूरी खेती को हड़प कर लूँ। इसी इरादे से उसने छोटे भाई का विवाह गाँव से दूर एक तरुणी से कर दिया। छोटा भाई विवाह के बाद पत्नी के गाँव जाकर रहने लगा। वहाँपर उसने एक छोटा-सा मकान भी ले लिया। छोटा भाई खेती कर अपना पेट पालने लगा। एक बार वहाँपर अकाल पड़ गया। उस साल चावल की फसल नहीं हो पाई। नव-वर्ष का उत्सव नजदीक आ गया था। वह अपने बड़े भाई के पास चावल मांगने आया। बड़े भाई से बोला, भैया इस साल खेत में जो चावल की फसल निकली वह बहुत ही कम थी। वह चावल तो कभी का खत्म हुआ। नववर्ष के पर्व पर 'मोची' करने के लिए चावल नहीं है, अगर आप मुझे चावल दें तो बड़ा ही उपकार होगा।

यह सुनते ही बड़ा भाई बोला, चावल मांगते हुए तुझे शर्म नहीं आती। विवाह के समय पत्नी की सारी जरूरतें मैं पूरी करूँगा ऐसी कसम खाई थी। क्या वह भूल गया? अब तो अपना क्या, मगर अपनी पत्नी का भी पेट नहीं पाल सकता है।

अपने भाई के इन शब्दों को सुनकर बेचारा अपमानित बनकर उल्टे पाँव लौट पड़ा। रास्ते में जंगल लगता था। जंगल में उसे एक बूढ़ा दिखाई पड़ा। जो सूखी लकड़ियाँ इकट्ठा कर रहा था। उस लड़के को देखकर बूढ़ा बोला, 'ऐ बच्चे, यहाँ क्यों आया है तू? लड़का बड़े आदर के साथ बोला, 'चाचाजी, मैं बड़ी मुसीबत में फँसा हूँ। नववर्ष का त्योहार आ रहा है। घर में चावल का दाना भी नहीं है, तो इस नववर्ष के पर्वपर मोची याने चावल का केक कैसे बनाया जाएगा मैंने पत्नी से कहा था कि बड़े भाई के यहाँ जाकर कुछ माँग ले आऊँगा मगर उसने तो मुझे नकार दिया। मैं निराश होकर वहाँ से निकला हूँ।

बूढ़े ने उसे दो सत्तू की रोटियाँ दीं और कहा कि ये रोटियाँ लेकर उस पहाड़ी पर चले जा। वहाँ पर एक मंदिर है। मंदिर के पास कुछ बौने लोग रहते हैं उन्हें ये सत्तू की रोटियाँ बहुत ही पसंद हैं। वे तुझे इनके बदले में कुछ भी देने को तैयार हो जाएँगे। तुम उनकी धोर से सोने-चाँदी की वस्तु या पैसे भी न लो। सिर्फ पत्थर की ओखली ही माँग लो। सत्तू की रोटियाँ लेकर वह वहाँ से निकला। मंदिर के पास पहुँचा तो वहाँ कुछ बौने थे जो एक बड़ी लकड़ी को घर ले जाने का प्रयत्न कर रहे थे। युवक वह लकड़ी घर में ले गया। तब बौने बड़े प्रसन्न हुए। युवक ने एक बौने को सत्तू की रोटियाँ दीं। वह उसके बदले में सोने की ईंटे देने को तैयार हुआ। तब युवक बोला, मैं तुम्हें सत्तू की रोटी दूँगा मगर आप मुझे पत्थर की वह ओखली दें। बौने इसके लिए तैयार हो गए।

वह ओखली लेकर वापस निकला। उसने देखा वह बूढ़ा सूखी लकड़ियाँ इकट्ठा कर रहा था। बूढ़े ने उसे बुलाकर ओखली का उपयोग करने का तरीका बतलाया। इस ओखली को दाहिने ओर घुमाने पर जो माँगोगे वह मिलेगा। मगर याद रखो भूलकर भी सत्तू की रोटी न माँगो। जब तुम्हें वह माँगी हुई चीज की आवश्यकता न हो तो ओखली बाईं ओर घुमा दो। चीजें आनी बंद हो जाएगी। युवक ने बूढ़े के आभार मान लिए और वह घर आने निकला।

घर पर उसकी पत्नी राह देख रही थी। आज नव-वर्ष था। पतिदेव घर पर नहीं आए और मोची तैयार करनी है वह कैसे होगी। वह अपने विचारों में डूबी हुई थी। इतने में उसने देखा कि उसका पति आ रहा है मगर उसके हाथ में पत्थर की ओखली है। चावल का तो नाम नहीं। उसका गुस्सा तो और बढ़ा। पति ने घर के भीतर कदम रखते ही बोली, आए ना खाली हाथ लौटकर अब मोची कैसे बनेगी?

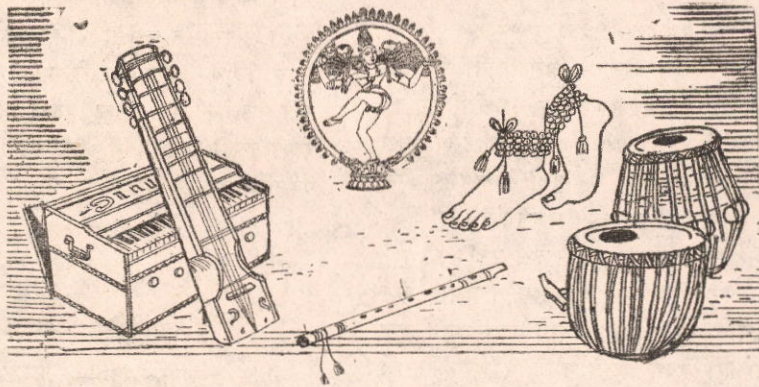
पतिदेव ने ओखली को धीरे से ज़मीन पर रख दिया और बोला, क्यों बेकार का गुस्सा करती हो। चावल हो चाहिए थे ना ? तो लो जितना चाहोगी मिलेगा। ऐसा कहकर उसने ओखली दाहिने ओर घुमा दी। बस! देखते ही चावल का ढेर जमा हो गया। बेचारी बोली बस ! बस कहाँ सँभालकर रखूँ इसको। तब उसके पतिदेव ने ओखली बाईं ओर घुमा दी। उसके बाद उसने फिरसे ओखली दाहिनी ओर घुमाकर पाँच-छह बड़ी मछलियाँ माँग लीं। और फिरसे उसे बाईं ओर घुमाया। पूरे घरमें खुशीका वातावरण रहा। नव-वर्ष का दिन खुशीसे बिताया। इस युवकने ओखली की मदद से काफी पैसे कमाए। नया मकान बनवाया। एक दिन उसने अपने बड़े भाई तथा गाँववालों को भोजन का न्यौता दिया। बड़ा भाई आया। उसे छोटे भाई का मकान देखकर बड़ा आश्चर्य हुआ। वह सोचता ही रह गया कि कुछ दिन पहले तो यह मेरे पास चावल माँगने आया था और आज गाँव के सभी लोगों को भोजन दे रहा है, इस में कुछ रह-य जरूर है। वह छोटे भाई की हर एक बात पर ध्यान देता रहा।

भोजन का समय आया। छोटा भाई भीतर के कमरे में गया और ओखली निकालकर उससे तरह-तरह के भोजन तथा मिठाई माँगने लगा। बाहर अलग-अलग

प्रकार के व्यंजन दिए जा रहे थे। जापानी मद्य साकी भी लोग पी रहे थे। भोजन तथा साकी पीने पर लोग बड़े प्रसन्न होकर अपने अपने घर चल दिए। बड़ा भाई अपने छोटे भाई के घर पर रहा। रात में जब छोटा भाई और उसकी पत्नी सो रहे थे तब बड़ा भाई उठा और वह ओखली लेकर घरसे निकल पड़ा। निकलते समय उसने साथ में 'मोची भी ले ली वह सीधे घर नहीं निकला। वह नौका में बैठकर दूर कहीं जाने निकला। रास्ते में उसे भूख लगी, तब उसने मोची खा ली। मोची खाते समय उसे लगा कि थोड़ासा नमक होता तो स्वाद और भी बढ़ जाता। यह विचार मन में आते ही उसने ओखली को दाहिनी ओर घुमाया और नमक माँगा। ओखली से नमक आता ही रहा। बड़ा भाई यह रोक न सका। वह ओखली को रोकने का नुस्खा नहीं जानता था। पूरी नौका नमक से भर गई और ओखली के साथ सागर में डूब गई। बड़ा भाई भी उसके साथ डूब गया। आज भी उस ओखली से नमक निकलता है इसीलिए सागर का पानी नमकीन है।

'जापानी लोककथा' से

कल्याण भूतेकर. ९ बी



एक अविस्मरणीय घटना

— मनोज मेढेकर

कक्षा ९ ए

वर्षा ऋतुओं की छुट्टियों में मैं कुछ दिनों के लिए अपने मित्र के घर गया था। मेरे मित्र का घर दूर किसी एकांत स्थान में है। यह स्थान मुझे बहुत पसंद आया। मैं यहीं चाहता था कि ऐसे स्थान में कुछ दिन बिताए।

घर के आसपास केवल वृक्ष और पौधे थे। शुद्ध हवा तथा आसपास शांत वातावरण का साम्राज्य फैला हुआ था। हररोज सबेरे उठकर मैं अपने मित्र के साथ वन में भ्रमण करने जाता था।

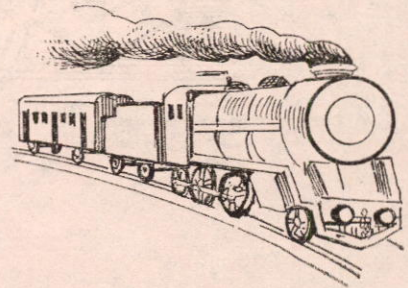
एक दिन मेरे मित्र ने सुझाव दिया कि हम पास के नदी तट पर चलकर मछलियाँ पकड़ेंगे। मैं अपनी जिन्दगी में पहली ही बार मछलियाँ पकड़नेवाला था। मैं बड़ा ही प्रसन्न था।

अगले दिन प्रातःकाल उठकर हम दोनों नदी की ओर चल पड़े। घर से लगभग तीन किलोमीटर की दूरी पर एक रेल की पटरी थी। जब हम इसके पास आए तो मेरे मित्र ने कहा कि वह वहाँ से लगभग बीस कदमों में उस पटरी को पार कर सकता हूँ। तो फिर मैंने कहा कि मैं सिर्फ पंद्रह कदमों में इस पटरी को पार कर सकता हूँ। मेरे मित्र को विश्वास न हुआ। मैंने अपनी चीजें जमीन पर रखकर आगे कदम बढ़ने शुरू किए। परंतु आखरी कदम चलते समय मेरा पैर फिसल गया, उस समय मैं पटरी को पार कर ही रहा था। मेरा पैर पटरी की लकड़ियों के बीच में जाकर फँस गया। मैं अचानक गिर पड़ा।

जब मैंने पटरी से उठने का प्रयत्न किया तो मेरा पैर तो वहाँ से हिलने के लिए तैयार न था। तब मुझे पता

चला कि मेरा पैर जूतों के भीतर उलझ गया था। अचानक पटरियाँ धीमे से हिलने लगीं। मेरे मित्र ने कहा कि ट्रेन वहाँ से आ रही है। अब मेरी सारी आशाएँ डूब चुकी थीं।

परंतु मेरे मित्र ने फिर से मेरी आशाओं को जगाया। उसने कहा कि किसी लकड़ी की सहायता से मेरे पैर को वहाँ से निकाला जा सकता है। उसने पास में से ही लकड़ी का डंडा उठा लाया, पर वह बहुत ही बड़ा था और वह लकड़ियों के बीच में नहीं जा सकता था। अब मुझे एक्सप्रेस ट्रेन दिखाई दी। वह तूफान की गति के साथ आगे बढ़ रही थी। मैंने अपने मित्र से कहा कि मछली पकड़ने की लकड़ी की सहायता से पैर को हम पटरी के बीच से निकाल सकते हैं। उसने उसे उठा लाया, और मैंने उसे पटरी के लकड़ियों के नीचे रखकर अपने पैर की ओर जोर से धक्का दिया। लकड़ी जरूर टूटी पर मेरा पैर, उस पटरी से बाहर निकला। हम दोनों जल्दी पटरी से दूर हटे। कुछ ही क्षणों बाद एक्सप्रेस वहाँ से गुज़री।



चुटकुले

एक बार देहाती अमीर अपनी मोटर पर कहीं जा रहा था। सहसा रास्ते में मोटर रुक गई। अमीर ने अपने ड्राइवर से कहा, 'ऐ, मोटर क्यों रुक गई', ड्राइवर ने सहमते हुए कहा—टुजूर सामने पेड़ आ गया था। अमीर बोला—वह सामने आया ही क्यों? तुम बड़े अनाड़ी हो, भोंपू क्यों नहीं बजाया।

'अम्मा जी, अच्छा हुआ तुमने मेरा नाम सुरेश ही रख दिया।'

'क्यों बेटा?'

और सब लोग भी मुझे इसी नाम से पुकारते हैं।

पति—आज मैं ड्राइवर को निकाल कर ही दम लूंगा। उसके कारण से आज मैं सात बार मरने से बचा हूँ। पत्नी—उसे एक बार मौका दो।

मरीज—'अब मुझे पता चला कि सामान्य खाँसी का कितना भयंकर परिणाम होता है।

डाक्टर — 'वह कैसे?'

मरीज—'तुम्हारा बिल देखकर।

संग्राहक

सुनील काश्यप

संजय करवा

नाडी परीक्षा

दो डाक्टर एक रोगी को देखने के लिए गए। रोगी चादर डाले बिस्तर पर पड़ा था। दोनों ने उसकी नाड़ी देखने के लिए चादर के नीचे हाथ डाला। बजाय रोगी के हाथ के एक डाक्टर का ही हाथ दूसरे डाक्टर के हाथ में आ गया। एक डाक्टर ने नाड़ी का अनुभव करके कहा, "कोई खास बात तो मुझे नहीं नज़र आ रही है।"

दूसरे ने कहा, "लगता है कि रोगी ने शराब अधिक पी ली है।"

बैल और सूअर

गानेवालों और बजानेवालों के आपसी वैमनस्य की बड़ी मनोरंजक कहानी एक बार दिल्ली के लाला योधराज ने सुनाई थी। एक राजा के दरबार में संगीत का बड़ा आयोजन हुआ, उसमें सम्मिलित होने के लिए कई बड़े बड़े गायक-वादक आए।

राजा ने एक वादक को महल में आमंत्रित कर गायक के बारे में पूछा। वादक बोला, "उसे क्या आता है। वह तो निरा बैल है।"

राजा ने फिर गायक को बुलाया और उससे उसी वादक के बारे में पूछा जिसने उसे बैल बतलाया था। उसने कहा, "उसे क्या आता है। वह तो सूअर है सूअर।" दूसरे दिन राजमहल में भोज का आयोजन हुआ। थालें लगी थीं। नौकरों ने दोनों के आगे रेशमी कपड़ों से ढँकी थालें रख दीं। दोनों ने आवरण हटाकर देखा। एक के सामने भूसे की थाल थी और दूसरे के सामने घास की।

संग्राहक

राहुल ससाणे ८ ब

पांढरे ८ ए

कर्तव्य-कर्म

बादल बरसने के लिए झुक आया। बालक ने बड़-बड़ाते हुए पतंग उतार ली। खोमचेवाले ने निगाह ऊँची की और खरी-खोटी सुनाता घर की ओर लौट लिया। धोबी ने हाथ उठाकर धौंस दी और कपड़े समेटने शुरू कर दिए। कुम्हार क्रोधित हो उठा और बर्तनों की सुरक्षा के लिए दौड़ पड़ता "मैं अब नहीं बरसूंगा, मैं व्यर्थ ही किसी के अपशब्द क्यों सुनूँ।"

बूढ़े आकाश ने समझाया, बेटे। ऐसा नहीं करते। थोड़े से स्वार्थी लोगों के कारण निज-कर्तव्य कर्म-से मुँह नहीं मोड़ा करते। "बादल ने क्षण भर सोचा और गंभीर गरज के साथ बरस पड़ा।

संकलक — राहुल ससाणे ८ ब

पांढरे — ८ ए

हास्य-तरंग

१. एक आदमी ने उसके मित्र को जाते हुए कहा, क्या मित्र तुम टैनिश सीख रहे हो।

दूसरे ने कहा, "नहीं, मैं दिपावली के लिए होटल में जलेबियाँ बनाने जा रहा हूँ मेरे पास रेकट नहीं पर यौन है।

गुमशुदा की तलाश

मेरा लड़का भोंदूराम ३१ फरवरी, सन १९७१ को शाम ७२ बजकर ७३ मिनट और ७४ सेकंद से लापता है। उसकी शकल उल्लू से मिलती है। अतः उसकी माँ उसे प्रेम से कई बार उल्लू का पट्टा कहती है।

यह गिरगिट की तरह रंग बदलता है। उसके पेट में डेढ़ किलो मीटर लंबी दाढी है। उसके मुँह में ३६ वें दाँतों के नीचे एक काले रंग का तिल है। उसके हृदय पर गहरी चोट के निशान हैं और दिमाग में जबरदस्त फोड़ा। उसका कद .००८ मि. ग्राम है तथा बजन ४ किलो मीटर लंबा है। छींकते समय वह जमीन से लगभग डेढ़ फुट ऊपर उछलता है। जब वह हँसता है तो शोले बरसते हैं और रोता है तो नगर में बाढ़ आती है।

जब से वह घर से गया है उसकी माँ की हालत सुधर गई है। पर उसकी प्रिय गधरी चंपो की हालत नाजुक हो गई है। जो भी उसे वापस लाएगा उसे चार दिन की आजीवन फाँसी और सवा चार छोटे पैसे इनाम दिए जाएंगे।

पता

एक खुशनसीब बाप
'धजू राम दंगा'
तारफोल गली,
४२० बेताब नगर

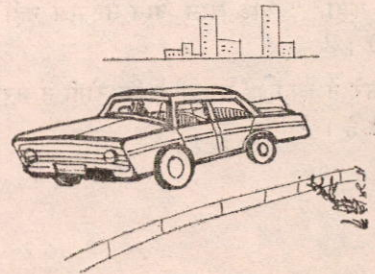
टेलिफोन-बिना नंबर
टेलिफोन-अन्ट शन्ट'

२. पिताने अपने बेटे से पूछा, 'क्यों बेटे, तुमने ऐसे पानी में कूद क्यों लगाई।' बेटा थोड़ी देर ठहरकर कहने लगा, पिताजी आपने ही तो कहा था कि 'जा पानी में डूब मर।

० ०

एक डॉक्टर पागलों के अस्पताल में एक पागल मरीज़ की नब्ज देख रहा था। पागल मरीज़ जोर-जोर से हँसने लगा तो डॉक्टर ने उससे पूछा—क्यों भाई, आज बड़े खुश नज़र आ रहे हो। तो पागल ने उत्तर दिया—'डॉक्टर साहब मुझे एक बात याद आ गई। बात यह थी कि हम दो जुड़वा भाई थे। हमारी शकल एक दूसरे से मिलती थी। मेरा दूसरा भाई जुड़वा भाई बहुत शरारती था। माँ खाना मेरे लिए लगाती थीं, वह खा जाता था, वह स्कूल से भागता था, अध्यापक से मार तुझे पड़ती। माँ नए कपड़े मेरे लिए बनाती थीं, वह पहन लेता।' तभी उसने डॉक्टर के पीठ पर जोर से थप्पड़ मारा और बोला—'तो मैंने इन सभी बातों का बदला एक बार ही ले लिया।'

डॉक्टर ने हँसकर कहा,— 'वह कैसे, मरीज़—' मरा मैं था, जला उसे दिया।'



कच्चा सिन्दूर

“भारत देश के नवयुवको आगे बढ़ो। देश रक्षा के लिए अपनी जान की बाजी लगा दो। ईंट का जवाब पत्थर से दो। पीछे मत मुड़ो। आगे बढ़ते चलो। बन्दूकों की गोलियों को छाती पर झेलो और अपने देश का तिरंगा झंडा ऊँचा लहराते हुए दुष्मनों के छक्के छुड़ा दो। आज दुष्मनों ने हमें ललकारा है। उसके आक्रमणों को वापिस लौटा दो।” यह आवाज विशाल के कानों में बार-बार गूँज रही थी। वह बहुत ही कम उम्र में मेजर के पद पर नियुक्त किया गया था। आज का दिन दुष्मनों को मात करने का आखिरी दिन था। वह अपने बहादुर जवानों के साथ आगे बढ़ रहा था। रात का सन्नाटा था। चारों तरफ अन्धकार का शासन दुष्मन कदम-कदम पर उल्लू की तरह बैठे विशाल की कंपनी को खत्म करने पर तुले हुए थे। उनके जासूसों द्वारा उनको पता चल गया था कि विशाल एक बहुत ही कम उम्र मेजर है। और एक शोले की तरह बरस रहा है। उनके हेडक्वार्टर से विशाल को जिंदा या सुर्दा पकड़ने के लिए सूचनाएँ मिल चुकी थी। समय तेजी से आगे बढ़ रहा था। विशाल को किसी भी हालत में दुष्मनों की चौकी से वह नक्शा प्राप्त करना था जिस में दुष्मनों की बारूद-गोला, पेट्रोल तथा अन्य सामग्रियों की जानकारी थी। अचानक एक धमाका हुआ और विशाल के दो बहादुर जवान शहीद हो गए। आँसू बहते-बहते रुक गए। पत्ते हिलते-हिलते थम गए। अन्धकार में सिर्फ यमों का साम्राज्य था। विशाल के लिए आगे बढ़ना खतरे से खाली न था। उसे पता था कि अगर उसने एक कदम भी आगे बढ़ाया तो उसके बहादुर जवानों को जान से हाथ धोना पड़ेगा। जिसे वह किसी भी कीमत पर करना नहीं चाहता था। उसी अन्धकार के कोख में वे सो गए और विशाल अपनी नई नवेली दुल्हन राधिका में ...!

विशाल और राधिका बचपन के साथी थे। दोनों

अपने-अपने क्षेत्र में माहिर थे। अपनी स्कूली जीवन में दोनों हमेशा प्रथम क्रमांक पर थे। विशाल और राधिका उस दिन को कभी नहीं भूला सकते जिस दिन उनके कॉलेज में वार्षिक समारोह था। वे झूम-झूमकर नाच रहे थे। एक दूसरे में समा गए थे। अपने भविष्य के सुनहरे ख्वाब देख रहे थे। दो जवान जिस्म यौवन से परिपूर्ण, जिनकी घड़ियाँ जुदा होने का नाम ही नहीं ले रही थी। वे अपने आप में इतने खो गए थे कि उनको पता भी नहीं चला कि कॉलेज की कितनी ही लड़कियाँ तथा लड़के बधाई दे रहे थे जिन्होंने विशाल और राधिका को उस समारोह का श्रेष्ठ तथा हसीन जोड़ा घोषित किया था। मूसलाधार वर्षा शुरू हुई। विशाल और उसके बहादुर नौजवान रात के उसी सन्नाटे में कुछ देर विश्राम के बाद अपनी मंजिल पर चलने लगे। उस घने जंगल में न जाने कितने हिंसक जानवर विचरण कर रहे थे। न जाने कितनी चीलें तथा चमगादड़ यहाँ-वहाँ घूम रहे थे। लेकिन इन सबकी विशाल को कहीं चिंता थी। उन्हें तो वह खिलौनों की तरह तोड़-फोड़ रहा था। विशाल की कंपनी आगे बढ़ रही थी। उसको इस बात की चिंता थी कि दुष्मनों की चौकी से वह नक्शा किस तरह हासिल किया जाए। चारों तरफ बर्फों से ढँके हुए पर्वत खड़े हुए थे। मानो वे विशाल के रक्षक हैं। विशाल आहिस्ता-आहिस्ता अपनी कंपनी के साथ आगे बढ़ रहा था। बमों की आवाजें, गोलियों की बौछारें बार-बार आ रही थी। विशाल के सिर पर मानो मौत मंडरा रही हो। लेकिन विशाल का वह कुछ भी बिधाड़ नहीं सकती थी। विशाल का बचपन ही ऐसा बीता था जिसमें विशाल ने बहादुरी के कारनामों कर दिखाए थे। विशाल के पिता खुद एक रिटायर्ड लेफ्टनन्ट कर्नल थे। भारत सरकार की तरफ से उनको कितने ही पुरस्कार मिल चुके थे। इन सब गुणों का निचोड़ विशाल में भरा हुआ था। एक दिन का

वाकिया विशाल जब स्कॉटिंग के कॅंप में शरीक था जो नदी के किनारे पर बसा हुआ था। उस वकत अचानक बचाओ! बचाओ! की आवाज विशाल को सुनाई दी। वह उस आवाज की तरफ दौड़ रहा था। उसने देखा कि लोग चिल्ला रहे हैं। एक बारह-तेरह वर्ष की लड़की नदी में डूबी जा रही है। विशाल ने न आगे देखा न पीछे फौरन नदी में कूद पड़ा। और उस लड़की को डूब मरने से बचा लिया। उस दिन से विशाल के ब्रह्मादुरी का कमाल चारों ओर चर्चित होने लगा। और आज विशाल अपने देश को बचाने के लिए किसी भी कीमत पर जान की बाजी लगाने में अग्रेसर था। फिर एक धमाका हुआ और विशाल के दो जवानों को मौत के घाट उतरना पड़ा। विशाल आगे बढ़ता गया। अब विशाल के साथ केवल पाँच जवान थे। लेकिन दुष्मनों को मात करना अब विशाल के लिए कोई मुश्किल काम नहीं था। दुष्मनों को विशाल ने बहुत ही अच्छी तरह से चकमा दिया था। दुष्मनों की चौकी नजर आ रही थी। चौकी पर कड़ा पहरा लगा हुआ था। रात का समय था। विशाल ने केवल अंदाज से ही पता लगा लिया कि चौकी पर काफी कड़ा पहरा लगा हुआ था। और सब गार्ड चौकन्ने होकर यहाँ-वहाँ घूम रहे थे।

लेकिन विशाल के लिए पीछे लौटना कायरता दिखाने के समान था। उसके लिए जिंदगी और मौत का फासला केवल तीन किलोमीटर का था। उन तीन किलोमीटर के सरहद में चप्पे-चप्पे पर दुष्मनों का इतना कड़ा पहरा था कि अगर पत्ता भी हिल जाए तो उस पत्ते के भी बारा वज्रोंगे। अब तो विशाल उस मौके की तलाश में था कि गार्ड कब विपरीत दिशाओं की ओर मुड़े और विशाल उनका काम तमाम करें। विशाल ने अपनी घड़ी की ओर देखा सिर्फ तीस मिनट बाकी थे। और इन्हीं तीस मिनटों में उसे चौकी पर धावा बोलना है। फिर उसे याद आए वे तीस मिनट जिन्हें वह कभी भूल नहीं सकता था। वे थे, उसके शादी के... उसकी अपनी राधिका... उस रात उसकी शादी राधिका से होने जा रही थी। लेफ्टनंट कूपर के बंगले पर लोगों की काफी भीड़ लगी हुई थी। चारों तरफ खुशियों का वातावरण फैला हुआ था। पुतम की रात थी। चंद्रमा अपने पूरे यौवन में था।

शामियाना लगा हुआ था। तरह-तरह की रंगबिरंगी रोजनियाँ बेलों की तरह पेड़ों से लिपटी हुई थीं। चारों तरफ ऐसा प्रतीत होता था मानो आसमान के तारे कर्नल साहब के बंगले पर उतर आए हैं। बहुत शानदार ढंग से शादी का मंडप सजाया गया था। खासतौर से जिस आसन पर विशाल और राधिका विराजमान होनेवाले थे उसे तरह-तरह के गुलाब तथा चंपाकली से सुशोभित किया गया था। सभी ओर से वाह! वाह के नारे लग रहे थे। टेबलों पर सफेद तथा नीले कपड़े बिछाए गये थे मानो शांति और वफादारी के प्रतीक वहाँ पर विराजे हुए थे। उस वातावरण में भीनी-भीनी खुशबू चारों तरफ फैली हुई थी। आधुनिक संगीत पर लोगों के पैर थिरक रहे थे। सब कुछ शांततामय वातावरण में अच्छे ढंग से हो रहा था। कर्नलसाहब और उनकी धर्मपत्नी देविका के खुशी का ठिकाना नहीं था। उनके आँखों में प्रेम तथा ममता के आँसू छलक रहे थे। आज उनका एकमात्र होनहार लड़का मेजर विशाल की शादी होने जा रही थी। आज का दिन उनके लिए सबसे खुशी तथा गर्व का था। ऐसी ही खुशी उनको विशाल के पैदा होने पर हुई थी।

लोगों की भीड़ बढ़ती जा रही थी। बधाइयाँ दी जा रही थी। कर्नलसाहब का बैठक का कमरा तोहकों से भर गया था। विशाल और राधिका के शरीर फूलों की मालाओं से लद गये थे। विशाल और राधिका के पुराने साथियों का भी जमघट लगा हुआ था। उनमें से तो कितने अपनी नई दुल्हनों तथा नवजात शिशुओं के साथ प्यारे हुए थे। सभी लोग ईश्वर से प्रार्थना कर रहे थे कि विशाल और राधिका शादी के बंधन में बंधकर एक-दूसरे में समा जाए। संगीत अपने आपमें खोया हुआ था। विशाल और राधिका अपने आपमें, और अन्य लोग पुरानी यादों में। शादी का महुरत नज़दीक आ रहा था। सभी लोग अपनी-अपनी जगहों पर बैठे हुए थे। अचानक एक अर्जेंट टेलिग्राम ने सब को चौंका दिया। दिल्ली हेडक्वाटर से कर्नल-कूपर तथा उनके बेटे मेजर विशाल कूपर को फौरन तीस मिनट के अंदर ड्यूटी जॉइन् करने का संदेश छपा हुआ था। चीन ने भारत पर अचानक हमला कर दिया था। हिंदी-चीनी भाई के नामा को बड़ा लगाकर,

पंचशील की सारी योजनाओं पर पानी फेर दिया था। भाई, भाई के पीठ पर छुरा भोंक रहा था। विशाल तथा कर्नल साहब के लिए केवल तीस मिनट का समय था।

भाग्य के चक्र को कौन रोक सकता है। लोगों की दिल की घड़ियाँ रुक गई थीं। कांटो तो बदन में खून नहीं। खुशियाँ तितर-बितर हो गईं। चंद्रमा गगन में छिप गया। रौशनियाँ अंधकार में परिवर्तित हो गईं। प्लेटों की आवाजें, ग्लासों की खनखनाहट सब कुछ रुक गये। मगर वक्त चला जा रहा था। उसको किसीसे लगभग नहीं था। वह तो अपने आपमें मदमस्त था। कर्नलसाहब के लिए यह कोई नई बात नहीं थी। वे अच्छी तरह जानते थे कि देश से बढ़कर कोई नहीं। देश रक्षा के लिए वे अपना सब कुछ निछावर कर सकते। लेकिन इसके वावजूद भी वे एक पिता थे। कुछ देर वे भावना में बह गये लेकिन विशाल को देखकर उन्होंने अपने आपको संभाला। विशाल ने सिर्फ एक बार राधिका की ओर देखा। उसने राधिका से दृष्टि लेते हुए कहा, 'राधिका लौटने के बाद मैं तुम्हारी माँग में सिद्धूर भरूँगा। उसे तुम अपने पास रखना।' जाने की तैयारियाँ हो चुकी थी। पिता-पुत्र दोनों अपनी-अपनी मंजिल की ओर चल पड़े। अपने देश को दुष्मनों की साजिश से बचाने के लिए।

विशाल ने घड़ी की ओर देखा तीस मिनट हो चुके थे। उसकी पिछली यादें गायब हो गईं। समय बरबाद न करते हुए उसने अपने पाँच जवानों के साथ दुष्मनों की चौको पर हमला कर दिया। उसने बहादुरी से नकशा हासिल किया और दुष्मनों की तमाम सामग्री नष्ट कर दी। वह अपने कार्य में सफल हो गया। उसने जान की बाजी लगाकर देश को बचा लिया। लेकिन वह इतना घायल हो चुका था कि वह अपने आप को नहीं बचा सका। उसको राधिका का इंतजार था।

राधिका उसके पास खड़ी थी। राधिका को देखते ही विशाल की आँखें चमक उठी। वह कुछ कहना चाहता था। राधिका समझ गई। उसने सिद्धूर से भरी डिबिया विशाल की ओर बढ़ाई। विशाल ने थरथराते हाथों से राधिका के माँग में सिद्धूर भरते हुए कहा, 'राधिका, यह सिद्धूर जो मैं आज भर रहा हूँ यह

कच्चा जरूर है लेकिन इसी कच्चे सिद्धूर ने देश को दुष्मनों की चाल से बचाया। लेकिन यह सब सुनने के लिए राधिका के पास शक्ति कहाँ थी। वह तो एक कोमल फूल के समान थी। शाखा से टूटने बाद वह कुम्हला गई थी। अब न तो विशाल था और न राधिका। सिर्फ था... कच्चा सिद्धूर... चारों तरफ फैला हुआ।

कविता

गाता जाऊँ, गाता जाऊँ
गीत अपना गाता जाऊँ
शब्द नहीं सूर नहीं
गाता जाऊँ, गाता जाऊँ
साथ नहीं साथी नहीं
गाता जाऊँ, गाता जाऊँ
साज नहीं आवाज नहीं
गाता जाऊँ, गाता जाऊँ
सुननेवाले कोई नहीं
गीत अपना गाता जाऊँ
हास्य भरे दर्द भरे
गीत अपना गाता जाऊँ
हँसते रोते गिरते उठते
गाता जाऊँ, गाता जाऊँ
गीत तो क्या यह गीत नहीं
फिर भी आखिर गुनगुनाता जाऊँ।

— इ. गायकवाड़
कक्षा ८ ब

मोटे भैया शिकारी

मोटे भैया गये शिकारी
लेकर एक बड़ी तलवार
शेर देखकर था गुराया
भैया ने भी सांस बढ़ाया
खट्-खट् की हुई आवाज
बजने लगा अनोखा साज
सुनकर शेर बड़ा घबराया
मुझ से कौन बहादुर आया
भाग गया जंगल का राजा
भैया आए बजाते बाजा।

— सुनील काश्यप
कक्षा ७ सी

१९८१ : अपंगों का वर्ष

संजीव शर्मा ८ - सी

भारत और सारे विश्व का हर एक बच्चा माता-पिता सब जानते हैं कि १९८१ : अपंगों का वर्ष ठहराया गया है। हर देश की सरकार का यह प्रयास है कि वह अपंगों की सहायता किसी न किसी तरीके से करें, चाहे दान देकर, चाहे कपड़े देकर इत्यादि।

भारत सरकार ने अपंगों की सहायता के लिए नई संस्थाएँ बनाई हैं। कई जगहों पर अपंगों के लिए नये पार्कस, नई पाठशालाएँ खोली हैं। बेघर अपंगों को नया घर दिया है, बेरोजगार को रोजगार दिया है। यहाँ तक कि कुछ घरों ने अनाथ अपंगों को गोद लिया है। कई अपंगों को दूकानें, स्टॉल, ऑटोरिक्शा इत्यादि मुफ्त दिए हैं ताकि वे अपने पैरों पर खड़े हो सकें। दो वक्त की रोटी और शरीर के लिए वस्त्र खरीद सकें। कई जगहों पर ट्रेनिंग सेन्टर खोले गए हैं जहाँ उन्हें शिक्षित कर चीजें बनाना सिखाया जाता है। बाजकल इस कारण उन्हें मिलों, फैक्टरियों में नौकरियाँ मिल रही हैं।

सारे भारत के स्कूल के बच्चे अपंगों की दिलो-जान से सहायता कर रहे हैं। अपने पुराने कपड़े, खेलने के खिलौने, पुरानी किताबें इत्यादि दान में दे रहे हैं, हर पाठशाला में अपंगों का फण्ड है जहाँ पाठशाला

के विद्यार्थी दिल खोलकर दान करते हैं, कई तो रद्दी, बेकार डिब्बे, बोतलों को बेचकर पैसा फंड में डाल रहे हैं। इन पैसों से लंगड़ों को चलने के उपकरण बहुरों को सुनाने के उपकरण इत्यादि उपलब्ध किए जा रहे हैं। कुछ ड्रामा कंपनियों, फिल्म स्टार्स प्रोग्राम करके उन पैसों से अपंगों की सहायता करने में मदद कर रहे हैं।

हमारी पाठशाला में अपंगों की मदद के लिए दो रुपयोंवाली रबरें बेचीं जिसे करीब-करीब हर विद्यार्थी ने कम से कम एक खरीदा है। मदर टेरीसा के अन्तर्गत गृह के विद्यार्थी को तीन पहिएवाली साईकिल जो हाथ की सहायता से चलाई जाती है उसे दान दे दी है। उसी तरह दो विकलांग लड़कियों को तथा और एक विद्यार्थी को इस तरह की साईकिलें देनेका निश्चय किया गया है।

कुछ लोगोंने अपनी आंखें अंधों को दान कर दीं, इससे बढ़कर कौनसा बड़ा दान अंधों के लिए हो सकता है, मैं जब देखता हूँ कि कोई आदमी किसी अन्धे को सड़क पार करने में या बस में चढ़ाने में सहायता करता है तो मैं बहुत खुश होता हूँ। मेरी आप सब से यह आशा है कि आप किसी न किसी तरह अपंगों की सहायता करते रहेंगे।