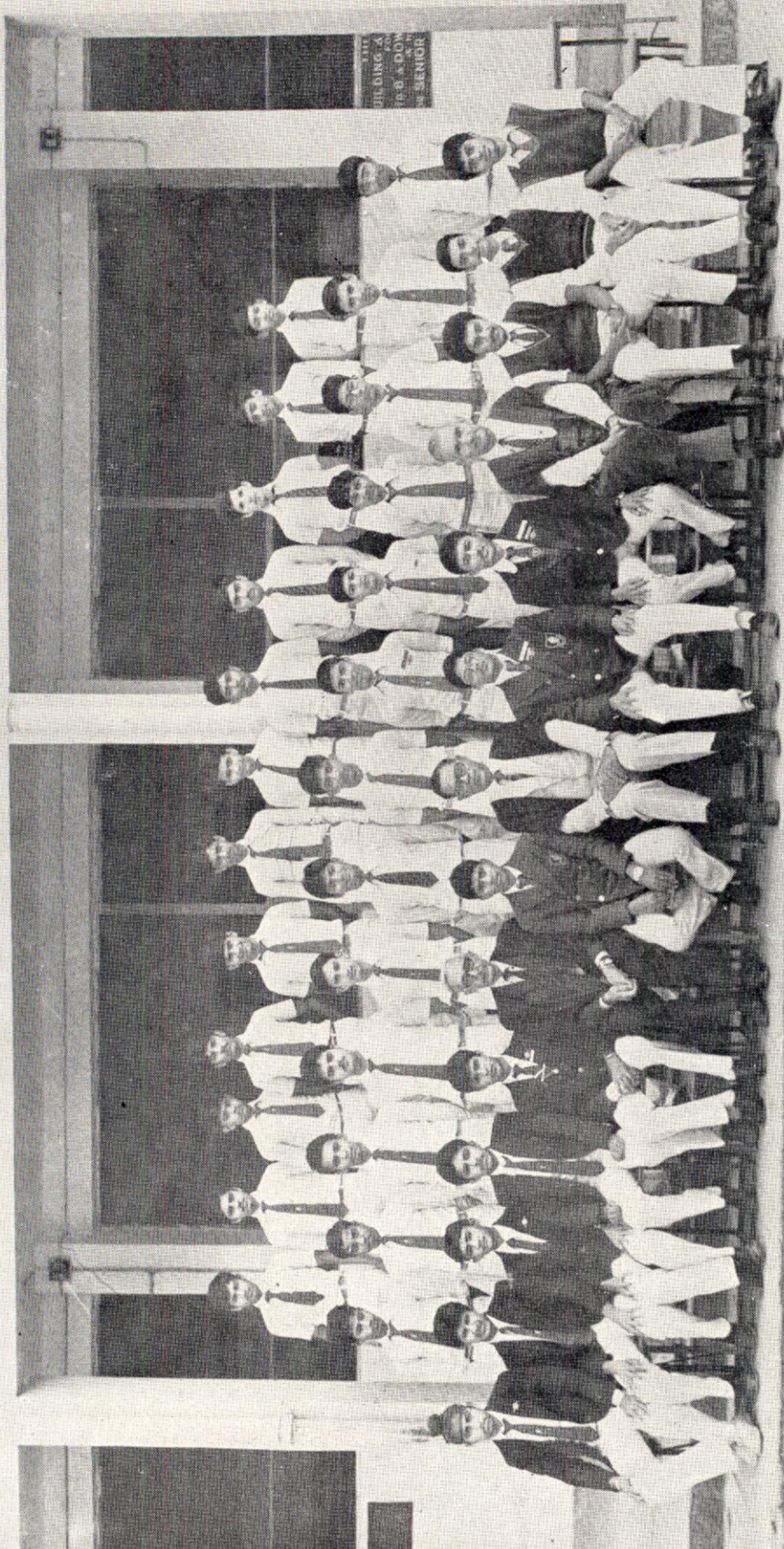




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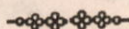
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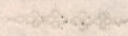
PREFECTS AND MONITORS

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## THE YEAR 1981--82 IN BRIEF

The academic year began on March 5th, with the appointment of Roger Sydney as Head Boy and Mhernosh Mullan and Idriss Yusufali as Vice-Head Boys. They, along with the remaining School Prefects, School Monitors, and Assistant School Monitors, were commissioned/appointed on March 11th.

Morning School timings, with school starting just over an hour earlier than usual and finishing at 1:30 p. m., started on March 16th. This first term was full of preparations for the entertainments to be given on the two prize-giving days, with Hockey, both inter-Class and inter-House, and Boxing as the sporting activities. The Staff managed to beat the boys twice at Hockey, but prefer that the results in other games played throughout the year should not be mentioned. The victorious boys probably feel differently about this !

Once again a large group of senior boys went to Matheran for a SUPW 'Camp', doing a lot of useful work including the demolition of a disused church. Some of the DEAS boys accompanied them.

Arnould took an early lead in the Cock House Competition by getting 19 points in Hockey, 6 more than the second House, Bishop's. Boxing is not an Inter-House event. The open finals were held on April 7th, with Mr. Aspi Irani as Chief Guest. He and Mr. Mamdapurkar helped us a lot with refereeing and encouragement, and we are most grateful to them.

The Junior School Prize-giving and Entertainment on April 14th had Mr. G. Venkatramani, the Cantonment Executive Officer, as Chief Guest. He really enjoyed the 'Tiny Tots' commenting, "They were extremely good, imaginative, and very well talented. The children of the school have a very good future."

Maj. Gen. P. H. Alfred (Retd) was the Chief Guest the next day at the Senior Prize-giving and Entertainment. His comment was "This great Christian Institution of over 100 years of heritage has maintained its high standard and dedication to the cause of education. This is a great tribute to the Principal, Staff and the Students for their hard and selfless work."

Two days later term ended with mark reading - yes, some work had been done, despite the activities ! :- and the Final Assembly, and all the boys went home for the six weeks' summer holiday. To be accurate all save one went home, as one unfortunate sub-junior, whose parents live overseas, remained uncollected for a week, owing to a

muddle about dates. Mr. and Mrs Daniell very kindly ' adopted ' him, and he and Wayne became quite good companions during that week.

The heavy showers that usually cool things down in May did not occur this year—until the late afternoon of June 2nd, when as the boarders were pouring in, the heavens opened and soaked them ! There was a repeat performance two days later, and the term thus began with very ' sticky ', pre-monsoon weather. Fairly frequent (but usually short) interruptions to the electricity supply started then and have continued since.

The gloomy weather was in keeping with the mood of all concerned after the receipt of the ICSE examination results, which were far below expectation, especially in the quality of the best ones. However, a brave face has always to be put on, and those who had done well were awarded their prizes at a special Assembly early in the Monsoon term, everyone vowing that Bishop's would do better this year. Well, we'll see !

Early in the monsoon term three Class 5 boarders, two of them newly joined this year, became home-sick for Bombay and decided to abscond—and walk there ! It was a very stupid and dangerous thing to do and caused a lot of anxiety to their parents, local guardians, and the residential staff from the time they were missed (Lunch time) till they were traced just before midnight. However, it had its humorous side as they walked quite a long way on the Nasik Road instead of the Bombay road at Khadki, and then when they got back on the correct road and saw a double decker bus they thought that it was a BEST one and they had reached Bombay ! We are really grateful to the unknown lady who saw them at Pimpri and informed the police who in turn contacted us and brought the very, very tired trio back to a midnight snack and bed. In these days of kidnappings it was a foolhardy escapade, which fortunately had a happy ending.

Our debaters were very pleased with themselves when they won the team and individual awards against St. Mary's in July, but were equally disappointed when they did not do so well in the Inter-Schools Debating competition a few days later.

It is very hard to find a convenient date for our football matches with St Peter's, Panchgani, as the two schools have holidays of different lengths at different times. However, July 11th suited us both, and our seniors went up the hill and their juniors came down here. The MH as usual lent us their ground very willingly and compounded their generosity by giving refreshments to the grown-up spectators. Many thanks indeed. Both our teams won (seniors 3-0 and juniors 5 - 0).

The Football fever continued for the rest of the term, as we played in the Senior and Junior Inter-schools tournaments and also had our own inter-House matches. Details of our performances should appear in the football article, but, in brief our Juniors did

exceedingly well—sharing the Cup with N. M. S., with whom we drew in the first final and in the replay. Congratulations to all concerned.

As mentioned briefly in the last edition of *The Mitre*, Mr. Balakrishnan offered to give us a new infirmary in memory of his elder son, Krishnaraj, who was tragically drowned a few months after he had left Bishop's where he had spent seven years. As a result of his generosity and Mr. C. B. Nair's careful planning, the cottage next to Jubilee Dormitory has now been transformed into a well-fitted out mini-hospital (seven beds) with a lot of equipment, including an autoclave and a refrigerator. At a moving ceremony, attended by the whole School and the Chairman of the Managing Committee (Mr C. G. Young) and Rev D. L. Rae, Mr. Balakrishnan unveiled a memorial plaque on July 31st. Afterwards he and his party—which included his wife, younger son, and daughter—joined the staff for refreshments in the Harding Hall. The equipping and fitting out cost more than had been estimated, but Mr. Balakrishnan immediately offered to make up the difference. So, thanks to him, we now have a lovely infirmary which has already been put to good use and will be appreciated by generations of boys to come—a lasting memorial of a very fine boy.

A certain number of accidents and fractures can be expected every year, but this year seems to have been worse than usual. One boy managed to cut off the end of his little finger while playing with the hand-pump over the tube-well, and two boys excelled themselves by breaking both bones in their fore-arms *twice*, in each case not very long after the first plaster had been removed.

Boys love to break bounds. Often it is an illicit visit to the cinema, but one Sunday it was two Class 9 boarders who went fishing in the canal. As the Principal wittily said, they were caught "hook, line and sinker."

Independence Day celebrations followed the normal pattern with a special Assembly on the Uppers, including flag breaking, followed by a Fancy Dress Competition for the Junior School and the Elocution Finals for the Middle and Senior Schools.

The rest of the Monsoon term was taken up by the ICSE selection tests, a Scout camp, the Scripture Union annual meeting and Quiz Contest (We came overall second in this), and the Inter-House Badminton.

On the first day of the monsoon break we were sad to hear of the death of Mrs. Vasudevan who, as reported in last year's *Mitre*, had been ill for a long time. Several staff and some of the boys whom she coached in French went to her house to pay their last respects and to express their condolence to Mr. Vasudevan and the daughters. May she rest in peace.

St Peter's (Panchgani) teamed up with Kimmins School to put on a religious play "The Witness", produced by Mr. Rod Gilbert, in our hall on August 29th during the monsoon break. Of the 20 or so boarders left most went to the afternoon performance for schools and again to the evening performance open to all comers. Mr. Gilbert, who took the leading role as well as producing the play, re arranged the hall as a "Theatre in the Round" and so the stage wasn't used at all. It was an excellent and most moving performance, given in a delightfully informal atmosphere. We enjoyed having the St. Peter's group as our guests and hope this is the first of many such productions.

Mr. H. O' Connor took a group of boys to stay in a multi storied hotel in Aurangabad for a few days of the monsoon break, and they all returned full of tales of what they had seen there, including the famous Ajanta and Ellora caves and the Bibi-ka-Maqbarra.

The P. T. A. G. K. Quiz selection test for all classes in the Senior and Middle school took place on the first day of the Autumn term. This is in preparation for the inter-House contest at the end of term. Some days later the school G. K. team, who had already won the preliminary round of the Poona Jaycees Quiz Competition, went to the Boat Club for the remaining rounds and reached the three-cornered final, which, however, they lost. All the same, they did well to come third out of the twenty schools who took part, as our boys do not believe in "mugging-up" facts from quiz books but rely on their G. K. - which is as it should be.

This is the time of year when everyone gets very busy with preparations for Founders, with model-making, with Cricket, and with Athletics. It had been decided that field events should take place during the daily games period instead of during school hours, and this worked well. The school also entered teams for the Senior and Junior inter-school Basketball tournaments and a lot of hard training and practice was done. As if this was not enough, some boys also went for the Maharashtra State Junior Hockey trials. In the end, M. Mulla (of class 8) and M. Mogre (formerly a Bishopite) were selected and represented the State in Calcutta.

Congratulations to them both.

Gandhi Jayanti was declared a holiday by the State Government at the eleventh hour and so nothing was able to be planned. The two minutes' silence was observed by all present in the school at 11 A. M. Some of the film 'Gandhi' was taken quite near the school, and many are looking forward to seeing the film in due course.

The T. V. set continues to be very popular. The favourite programmes are the Sunday film, Chhaya Geet, Young World, the American/English comedy shows, and Sports Round-up or other Sports programmes. A select group also appreciated 'Twelfth Night' one Saturday evening.



The term's P. T. A. meeting was held on October 15th, but the attendance was rather sparse, several parents complaining that they could not be in two places at once. It was then discovered that St. Mary's school had had their sports that afternoon, unknown to us !

Wednesday, October 21st, was Founders' Day. The Church was well filled for the Thanksgiving service, at which the principal preached (his sermon appears elsewhere in the magazine). Visitors enjoyed the exhibition later in the morning, whilst boys got the chairs laid out for the evening P. T. display, and the exhibition was again open in the evening after the display. A lot of hard work had gone into the P. T. and gymnastics, as was evident right from the opening march past till the final mass P. T., and there was a large and appreciative audience. Mr. Fonseca was the Chief Guest, and both he and a high-ranking military officer remarked on the excellent discipline of the boys, especially after the display was over and the clearing-up had to be done. A wheel-chair, paid for by the boys, was officially handed over to Helping Hands.

The next day was Fete day. The proceedings began with the presentation by the boarders of a clock for the dining hall (where it keeps almost perfect time) and then Mr. D. Olliver, a former Vice-Principal of the school, declared the fete open - and the noise began ! Soon after the opening, the place was a mass of green - bus loads of St. Helena's girls had come - and later, towards lunch-time, green gave place to blue - St. Mary's School. It was a most successful fete, and for once there was no unpleasantness or rowdiness from outsiders.

The third and last day of Founder's brought the traditional cricket matches on the AFMC ground. It is really good of the AFMC authorities to let us use their ground so often for school and House matches, and we are most grateful. This year the School team and the Staff team both lost to the old Boys' teams, but everyone still enjoyed the tasty festival lunch afterwards. Then the longer-than-usual Diwali break started, during which a group of boys went to Matheran with the O' Connors and the Fletchers, some merely for a holiday but some in connection with the D. E. A. S.

When the school re-opened on Nov. 2nd for the second part of the autumn term, boys found that they were expected to run off the effects of Diwali feasting as the Long Distance Runs were scheduled for the 6th. Assembly on the Race-Course that day had to be postponed for a few minutes as race-horses were using the track and then we took over. A description of these runs appears in the Athletics article.

By shortening each period by five minutes on two consecutive days in the following week, we were able to have the exciting Tug-of-War competition at 3 p. m. without missing too much studies. Unfortunately no-one timed the first pull on the first day bet-

ween Arnould and Bishop's, but it was the longest that anyone could remember. Mansfield, Arnould, Harding, and Bishop's was the final order — double points towards the Athletics shield.

Thursday and Friday of the same week were devoted to Athletics heats — track events only, as field events had been completed earlier outside class hours. As usual Divisions 1, 2, and 3 went to the Sub—Area Ground for their heats and March Past practice, while Divisions 4 and 5 used the 140 metre track on the O'Connor field. On the next day, Saturday, five finals were run off in the morning, as there are otherwise too many events for Sports Day itself, with all the Inter—House relays and the open one. The long runs, 800 M and 1500 M. were run off at the beginning of the next week after school on the Monday and Tuesday and, apart from two afternoons' practising for the March Past, normal class work carried on throughout. This is being emphasized as a lot of trouble has been taken this year to maintain the excellent policy of letting every boy take part in Athletics without sacrificing too much class time.

Sports Day was Saturday, Nov 21st with Mr. C Forage and his wife as Chief Guests. It was a most successful Athletics Meet, a full report on which appears elsewhere. Everyone enjoyed the extra holiday on the following Monday.

The rest of the Autumn term was devoted to studies with Prelims for Class Ten and end-of-term tests for all other classes. The only sporting activity was inter—House Volley ball, which takes up comparatively little time. Even though the Cock House had already been decided by this time, the matches were played remarkably keenly as if everything still depended on the outcome. This is sport as it should be, giving pleasure to players and spectators alike.

The Scripture Union group meets regularly after lunch on Wednesdays and there are two Nasrapur camps each year, one each for Seniors and Juniors. Mr. Rod Gilbert now lives up in Panchgani but we are always glad to see him when he comes down, as he does, for example, for these camps, ferrying out the boys in his station wagon with the help of Mr. T. V. Abraham and an old boy, Robin Newnes.

The P. T. A. inter—House G. K. competition occupied the second half of two mornings in the last week of the autumn term. Mrs. Postwalla set the questions for the Juniors and was impressed by the high standard of the answers. Mansfield won as they also did the Senior competition, when Mrs. Gera had set the questions. Congratulations — and bad luck that this is not part of the Inter—House competition ! It is nice that parents help us in certain activities: a word of thanks here also to Mr. Bharucha for his Car Maintenance classes which were very popular during the Monsoon break.

During the last few days of this autumn term the principal went off to TELCO and returned with a lovely 40—seater bus—a generous and most welcome gift from them to the school. It is proposed to run it on a regular route for day-scholars who are not already catered for, and it will also be useful for class excursions.

The first two months of the calendar year of 1982, which belong to the 1981/82 academic year, brought a lot of sadness because of a number of deaths connected with the school. Lt. Col. H. Barrow who died after Christmas had been caterer in 1972/73. His sons all passed through Bishop's, and one still is with us as a teacher. Then in the third week of January Mr. D. Massey, a cousin of the principal, died. He had been a frequent visitor here both in connection with his pest-control work and as an interested spectator at school matches and so on. On the following day, after a long illness, Dr. J. Vevai, who had been the school doctor for about twenty years, died. His last visit to the school had been in about September, when he was clearly very weak. A few days later, Rama Sathe, who had earlier retired from school service for medical reasons, died. He had been a dormitory bearer and later the Harding Hall bearer, and his wife is still a part-time dormitory ayah. Still in the same month, Mrs. Dique, the wife of, Mr. E. Dique, one of our Governing Body, died very suddenly. And in February Miss Errol who teaches in the Junior school, lost her father, and the death occurred of Mr. Fitzpatrick, who had been an energetic assistant caterer till the end of December, when he resigned. Our sympathies go out to the families of all these, and to others who may also have been bereaved but have not been mentioned in these notes—such as Mr. R. D'Souza who lost his father and the two Shetranjiwalla boys, whose father died earlier in the year; the elder boy has bravely carried on his father's business after doing his daily school work.

Throughout the year Mr. Jagus continued to bring us a film show each week, besides seeing to all our requirements of microphones and amplifiers. He takes a great deal of trouble to select the best available print of a film so that as little as possible is cut. Even then we have to do quite a lot of guess-work! However the films are really appreciated, especially 'Paws, Jaws and Claws', 'International Velvet', and 'The Champ' to name three much-enjoyed ones. Many thanks.

Republic Day brought retirement for the prefects, to allow them to devote all their energies to studying. Six boarders took over as acting-prefects after the flag-breaking ceremony, and everyone then repaired to the Hall for 'out-of-the-hat' speeches. The topics came literally out of a top hat, and the volunteers are to be praised for their courage in coming forward to keep the audience as interested and entertained as they did. The school bus later on the same day took a group of boys and staff for a picnic at Katrej. It is grand to have a bus of our own for such outings and class excursions, several of which have already taken place and for taking the Bombay party to [and from the station in addition to proposed regular daily journeys to bring dayscholars and possibly staff to school and take them home afterwards.

February 11th was D-(or E ?) day for Class 10 as their final exam for the ICSE began then. Classes 8 and 9 also began their end of year exams, and everyone had to get used to tip-toeing and whispering around the school and having lunch an hour earlier

For the first time for many years there was a curfew in parts of Poona, including this Cantonment area, for a few nights at the end of term, as there was some fear of communal trouble spreading. Luckily the strong measures taken proved effective and the curfew was soon lifted. It did not prevent any boys from being here for exams, but unfortunately affected the farewell dinner, which some day-scholar prefects/monitors and non-residential staff were unable to attend, even though the meal was started earlier than usual, as they had to be off the streets by curfew time. Similarly, they were unable to see a moving film, ' The Champ ', which was shown a few days later.

News came during this final term of the year that the ICSE exam from 1983 onwards will be in March, instead of in February. So it was for the last time that we had the strange ' end-of-academic-year break for boys ', with only about a dozen other boys left in the school to keep the Class 10 boys company whilst they did their Science practicals - a horribly anti-climactic way for their school career to end. On the evening before the final practical, there was a farewell tea for the Prefects and Monitors, and less than 36 hours later the ICSE boarders were but a memory. The boys in Class 9 and below had their results after the staff had slaved away at marking, promotion meetings, and so on, and 1981/82 was over at the end of February.

# PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1981--82

(Given on Prize-Giving Days)

The Chief Guests were

Wednesday, 14th April 1982- Mr. A. N. Maira, Director & General manager, TELCO, Poona.

Thursday, 15th April 1982- Brig. B. K. Mahapatra, BGS, Southern Command.

1982 takes us into the 117th year of the life of this school and this is my tenth Speech Day in Bishop's. It may well be that our older friends who have been regular welcome guests may feel that I repeat some things year after year. Yet this is inevitable for in a school even though names and faces change there are things about it that remain unchanged. The regular routine and activities, the collective efforts and achievements, the common spirit, the goals, values and traditions that we all stubbornly refuse to change, the tone and discipline, all these and more have an unchanging and lasting flavour. It is vital that we tenaciously cling to those things which are good and have strong links that hold to an anchor of time-tested, proven beliefs, an anchor which saves us from drifting or being carried away in a changing world - indeed one where changes occur at a pace faster than our senses can comprehend.

## Numbers

One of the things that has certainly grown too fast for us to cope with is the never-ending pressure in the demands for admissions, and, with Poona growing bigger too, the problem is getting worse. Like the previous year we started with about 1400 boys including about 215 boarders, and these figures remained constant throughout the year.

## Tone, Discipline, Values

The tone and discipline continue to be very good. Roger Sydney, the Head Boy was a good leader and a God-fearing boy. He, the Vice Head boys and Prefects were responsible for a decent, clean atmosphere. His own conduct was always exemplary.

We firmly believe that our prime duty is to inculcate and foster sound spiritual and moral values and the love of God in our boys. Daily prayers, Moral Instruction classes, weekly Scripture Union meetings, regular Sunday worship, Sunday School and Catechism for Christian boys, continue as usual. And you will be pleased to hear that during the International Year of the Disabled, in addition to several collections made for worthy purposes, like the Leprosy Mission, Blind, the Orphanage at Panch Howd, etc our school donated two wheel chairs and supported four disabled children, two in Panch Howd and two in Mother Teresa's Home. Many teachers have helped but I would like to mention the untiring efforts of Mr. Gomes and Mr. Chowdhari in encouraging the boys to give to a worthy cause. Mr. Rod. Gilbert and Mr. T. V. Abraham conducted their annual Scripture Union programme in June.

**S. U. P. W.**

Socially Useful Productive Work and Work Experience are part of our planned activities, and a Work Camp at Matheran was organised by Mr. H. O'Connor assisted by Mr. G. O'Connor. Our boys do not feel ashamed to help with any work, especially the boarders.

**Examination Results**

We allowed all Class X boys to enter for the ICSE. And considering the numerous games and activities that our boys take part in, our ICSE Results were reasonably good. 78 appeared, 72 were successful (11 1st, 30 2nd, and 31 3rd, if divisions had been awarded). This was below our expected standard.

**Boarding**

We have to face considerable difficulties with shortages and soaring prices. However, Mr. Beaman and the Kitchen Staff, aided by Mr. Fox and Mr. Lobo, (who are always a great help) have been able to overcome the hurdles of oil, sugar and gas. The menu has not been affected, and old boarders who come in to have a meal still enjoy the good old 'school grub'. I wish to place on record my gratitude for the sincere and devoted work of Mr. Beaman; with him in charge I always feel assured that the Boarding Section is in good hands.

**Junior School**

The Junior School continues to be among the best in Poona. The variety concert, P. T. Display, Handwork Exhibition and Elocution of this section are always of a very high standard. I place on record my gratitude to Mrs. Roberts and her Staff for their good work. If you were to handle a class of 50 children for only a period, you would experience how they drive you up the wall or round the bend, and I am constantly amazed at what most of these teachers can get our boys to do.

**Middle and Senior Sections**

I must hasten to add that the Middle and Senior Sections of the school do equally well, and it is not an easy task dealing with Middle School dodgers. Mr Ringrow is in charge of this section as also the Time-Table, Athletics, School Functions and other things. I want to thank him and let him know that I appreciate his work, and co-operation

**P. T. A.**

P T A Meetings and 'Open Days' continue to provide a useful link between Parents and Teachers. Boys always benefit when Teachers and Parents understand each other and their problems. Unfortunately we rarely see the parents of the troublesome ones who would benefit the most from the P. T. A. I wish to thank members of the P. T. A. Executive Committee for their co-operation in planning activities, especially Mrs. Gera and Mrs. Postwalla, for helping with the Inter-House G. K. Competition (for the P. T. A. Cup), and Mr. Bharucha (a parent and ex-Bishopite) who conducted a motor maintenance course during the monsoon break. We are lucky to have parents who use their talent and time helping our boys. On behalf of the Management, I would also like to thank the P. T. A. for donating a Table-Tennis Table and an Encyclopaedia Set.

**Gift of a Telco Bus**

I am happy to report that we were given a beautiful, re-conditioned, almost as good as new, bus as a gift. Mr. Maira, Managing Director of Telco, handed this over to me in December. Unfortunately, he and others of Telco were not within hearing distance when hundreds of boys raised 'three cheers for Telco' as the bus rolled into school. Many classes have already used the bus for outings and Educational excursions etc. It has only recently been up to Mahableshwar and will soon be taking our teams of players and 'cheerers' to Inter-School fixtures.

**New Infirmary**

We now have a well equipped infirmary per kind favour of Mr. Balakrishnan who donated over Rs. 50,000 in memory of his son who was a boy here from 1970 to 1976.

Mr. Nair, our Nursing Superintendent who also helped to make this possible, is pleased with this new addition and he also deserves credit for the way in which he looks after our boys and staff and servants.

**Deaths**

This has been a year when I must sadly report that several people who loved and served this school have passed away. These are Dr. Vevai our School Doctor for over 25 years, Mr. Aiken who was a Master here over 40 years ago (who taught our Chairman) and Lt. Col. Barrow and Mrs. E. Geils, who were on the staff here; and Mr. Fitzpatrick who worked for some time in the School Kitchen, Mrs. K. Dique, wife of Mr. E. Dique whose farm was a favourite picnic spot for our boarders; Rama Sathe a servant, Lazarus who was a cook here for many years, and last Saturday, our night watchman, Kissan Bahadur. As we remember them to-day with gratitude let our prayer be that God in his great mercy may grant them eternal joy and peace.

## Games and Activities

In its traditional manner this School lays great stress on Games and other 'Activities'. It is our unshakable belief that this is responsible for good all-round development of character and certainly helps to bring out the best in boys. Many of our activities are organised on an Inter-Class and Inter-House basis incorporating the best traditions of healthy rivalry. And the Inter-House tussles in the Staff Common Rooms stir the Staff to encourage their house boys. On the games side we have Hockey, Football, Cricket, Basketball, Volley-ball, Athletics, Table-Tennis, Badminton, Long Distance, Boxing, Swimming, Tug-O'-War, and Gymnastics.

Other activities include Art and Craft Exhibitions, Debating, Elocution, Essay Competitions, G. K., Public Speaking, Excursions, Camps, Dramatics, DEAS, Photography, Rappelling, Karate and a newly added Radio Club.

I congratulate M. Aspandiar on being selected for the Poona District Junior Badminton team and M. Mulla who was selected to be the Goal-Keeper for the Maharashtra Junior Hockey XI. We have our usual fixtures against St. Peter's in which we proved better this year except the Inter-Staff match in which their staff won. Our football standard has been very high in recent years, and I congratulate Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Daniell on their team reaching the finals of the Senior Inter-School Tournament. Unfortunately we lost a well-fought finals to Loyala, having the disadvantage of only Class IX and X boys against their Class XI and XII College boys. The Junior Team, under Mr. Gomes and Mr. Seymour, shared the trophy with National Model School after two replays in the finals.

The DEAS continued under Mr. H. O'Connor, Scouting under Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. S. Fernandes, and Mr. Chavan, and Photography under Mr. Choudhari and Mr. Innis. Mr. Gomes and Mr. Guzder have organised a group which will become The Modern Music or Noisic Club.

Mr. Guzder and Mr. Seymour have also used their talents and revived the 'Crozier' (A Bishop's review)

I wish to especially thank Mrs. Jolly for playing the piano daily at Assembly and the valuable contribution she makes with her fine music talent to the Junior School Concerts. We are sincerely grateful to her.

I would be failing in my duty if I did not thank the Army Authorities without whose help it would not be possible to have such an impressive programme of activities, especially the G. O. C. Southern Command, Sub Area Commander, Col. Darshan Singh, Officers Commanding: Military Hospital, A. F. M. C. B. E. G., Gurkhas, 8<sup>th</sup> Infantry Brigade, S. C. P. T. School, N. D. A. and a host of other Army officers for all their help.

I also thank Mr N. B. Jagus for all his help and support, Mr. Aspi Irani, Mr. Mamdapurkar and Mr. Sharma of the P. A. B. A. for conducting our Boxing tournaments; and a special thank you to Mr. Nathaniel for all his help especially for playing the Organ for our Thanksgiving Service and the Rev. J. Adams for conducting it.



I would also like to thank Dr. Khatri our new School doctor for his service to us.

And I must not forget Mr. Fernandes and the scouts who often miss the show as they look after traffic and the car park at our functions. Their work is greatly appreciated.

### **Building Repairs**

Repairs and renovations were carried out in some of the buildings which are over 100 years old, but the shortage of cement has meant very slow progress on the New Science Block. You have heard enough about cement this year so there is no need for me to explain. In this connection I do appreciate the commendable work done by Mr. Lobo and Mr. Fox.

### **Staff**

The fact that the School is making progress and is 'Up to the Mark' means that most of the staff are doing their duty well. We do have some sincere, devoted and loyal ones, working in the interest of the school, and are grateful to them. During the year, Mr. Seymour, Mr. M. Guzder, Mr. S Francis and Mrs. H Verma joined the Staff. Mr. Hoskins, Mrs. Irani, Mr. Mitchell, and Mr. La Porte were here for short periods. Miss A. Errol also worked for a short time as a helper. Mr. P. M. Abraham, the Catering Supdt. left to take up a better paid post in the Middle East. Mr Fitzpatrick died soon after leaving. Mr. Wells assisted by Mr. Lee now looks after the Catering section.

I am pleased to announce that the Governing Body has again revised the salary structure so that Senior Graduate Teachers will get increases ranging from Rs. 80/- to Rs. 120/- p. m., other Teachers from Rs. 60/- to Rs. 80/- p. m., Non-teaching staff from Rs. 40/- to Rs. 70/- p. m and servants from Rs. 20/- to Rs. 40/- p. m.

### **Legal Matters**

Unfortunately, some of my time this year has perforce been taken up by legal matters, and I think I should say something so that parents know some of the problems that face us. A retired employee, a teacher who resigned his post here and is in-charge of another school in Poona, three teachers re-categorised and made non-residential, and a servant who abandoned his post here and is working elsewhere, are all in occupation of school residential quarters after their licence to use the same stands revoked. In addition to these, a cottage of ours is still in illegal possession of an outsider and an ex-teacher has left his family in our school residential quarters and gone abroad. . . . all cases in which I have unavoidably to work with the School lawyers for recovery of possession. And, as most of

you know, things do move rather slowly in Courts which are burdened with a heavy load of cases pending. However this year we have won two cases and recovered possession of a cottage in Simba House from Mr. Irani. It is hoped that with the appointment of ten new judges for Poona, things will go faster from June.

### **Governing Body**

On behalf of parents, boys, staff and servants and personally I wish to thank Members of the School Governing Body-the Chairman, Mr. Young, and members, Rev. D. Rae, Mr. O. Bason, Mr. E. Dique, Mr. J. Timmins and Mr. N. Frederick. During the year, Mr. Timmins left as he has migrated to Australia and we are happy to welcome in his place, Mr. B. Peters, who is a good friend and well-wisher of the School.

I am always pleased to record my appreciation and pay tributes to these gentlemen who work for the School in this capacity. They do this for no consideration or gain, and their only motive is to serve Bishop's and the cause of Anglo-Indian Education.

### **Conclusion**

We live in a world of constant changes and are subject to the mounting pressure on us to change, and most of us are in two minds about changes. We have to make necessary changes, otherwise our school will ossify and die; on the other hand we are all frightened of the very idea of change as it leads to feelings of insecurity. So while giving way to the urge to develop and change those things which are in the best interest of our school community, we must refuse to depart from those things which are good.

If we can teach our boys to take pride in civilised behaviour, concern for others pride in achieving generally accepted good standards, pride in being upright and honest in the sight of God and man, then our efforts will not be in vain.

May God grant that we teachers, parents and leaders may continually endeavour to be wise counsellors who will listen and encourage, warn and advise and even admonish when this is right. And that we may not fail in our prime duty which is to teach them to fear God and depart from evil, for only that is true wisdom and understanding.



JUNIOR PRIZE DAY CONCERT 1982



## Junior Prize Day

There was no more time for 'practices' or 'dress rehearsals', no more time to say 'take off your mask and put down the guns'; the final day had arrived—Time 5.3 p.m. date 14th April '82.

The Chief Guest Mr. A.N. Maira—Director and General Manager TELCO—arrived (minus his wife who was indisposed). He was introduced to the staff and prefects by the Principal at the entrance to the Basket ball court. Two tiny tots then presented him with a garland and a bouquet (the latter for Mrs. Maira). The opening prayer was said by Rev. Onavale and after the school song by the school choir, the Principal presented his report for the year 1981–82. He enumerated the diverse activities, problems faced and achievements of the school in the preceding year.

The prizes to the winners were given out next and, after Mr. Maira had shaken each boy's hand, he looked quite tired but all the same his speech was crisp and punctuated with witty quips and jokes. He lauded the efforts of the Principal and staff for maintaining the high standards of education and tradition.

The interval saw the invitees go to the Principal's bungalow for tea while the others went to the canteen set up in the 10A verandah. The Junior School teachers were busy getting their space men and others ready.

The second part of the function started with a Welcome song by the KG A & B (they looked like cute little sailors but I don't know if that's what they were supposed to be). Then came 'A Space Odyssey' by Class I A, B and C. This was by far the best item— a novel idea and very colourful. Bat Man, Spider Man and Super Man were good and the girls from Venus (they took my breath away although only 2 ft. tall!).

The music rendered by Mrs. Jolly for this item was quite realistic and appropriate and she was presented with a basket of beautiful flowers in appreciation.

Two Group Songs followed next and were highly appreciated by all, especially the 'Banquet Song'.

Then came the Magic Basket by the 3's and 4's—a sort of fairy tale and although all the little chaps did well— a special word about the 'Sand Man' whose facial expression of 'Sadness' and 'Joy' were superb.

'Yes Sir I can Boogie' was a Pop Song sung by four boys to the accompaniment of two guitars and sounded quite 'jazzy'.

The 'Percussion Band' of Class 2A, B & C and their little conductor seemed to have been well trained and were second to nobody— timing and coordination being their watch words.

To sum up—the back—breaking rehearsals had not gone in vain—the evening was a success. To Mrs. Roberts and her band of tireless workers a big Congratulation and Well done. To the Tiny Tots who acted—'well done too' and for those who worked all over the place but were never seen—If it were not for you there'd be no show.

M. Guzde

## CLASS PRIZES 1981-82

	Class		Class		Class
General Proficiency	KG A	P. Khanna	KG B	G. Tejwani	
Reading		J. Anand		S. S. Ranu	
Writing		A. Davray		M. Bhangle	
Number Work		S. Baksi		G. P. Rao	
English		S. Chatterjee		P. Batra	
				S. Dham	
Progress		S. Gujar		N. Matheranwala	
Art/Craft		H. Gavande		K.M.P.Prashanth	
		A. Summanwar		G. P. Rao	
Elocution		P. Khanna		G Tejwani	
Poetry		T Harsha		S. S. Ranu	
Hindi		S.Z. Burney		R. Singhal	
Special Prize (Class)		-		J. Ganguly	
General Proficiency	1A	D. Halstead	1B	V. Katre	1C A. Balagopalan
Reading		D. Halstead		R. Banthia	M. Nabar
Writing		A. Shaikh		S. Williams	A. Balagopalan
				R. Banthia	
Mathematics		K. Rangwala		J. Mallick	A. Balagopalan
				V. Katre	
English		C. Mehta		H. Banthia	M. Nabar
Progress		A. Godia		H. Banthia	S. Nanal
		L. D'Souza		Y. Kapoor	
Art/Craft		P. Kulkarni		R. Aitkins	G. Sarna
				S. Gavande	
Elocution		J. Patuck		-	R. Patell
Poetry		A. Alurkar		S. Williams	-
Hindi		A. Khatod		V. Katre	K. Taraporewalla
Special writing		S. Soni		-	-
Special Art & Craft		S. Pokarna		-	M. Kaul
Special Class Prize		A. Lateef		-	-
General Proficiency	2A	A Yadav	2B	V. Sarkar	2C S. Khanijohn
		N. Borcar		A. Budhiraj	S.Khanijohn
English		N Borcar		S. Kohli	S. Khanijohn
Mathematics		N. Borcar			A. Jagmag
				A. Shah	S. Khanijohn
Hindi		M. Buttan		A. Budhiraj	
				V. Sarkar	S. Khanijohn
Science		A. Yadav		P. Narula	H. Verma
Art/Craft		A. Khan			A. Kotak
		N. Bharucha		O. Abiola	A. Mutha
Progress		H. Mehta		R. Bharucha	M. Thadani
Elocution		V. Shetty		Y. Doctor	-
Reading		V. Shetty		A. Mehra	-
				-	-
Special Class Prize		S. Kabir			

	Class		Class		Class	
General Proficiency	3A	S. Khirid	3B	S. Kanetkar	3C	A. Mansoor
English		Z. Patell		R. Avasthi		A. Yadav
Mathematics		S. Chinoy		Y. Ranade		P. Rajore
Hindi		G. Raghavan		K. Gehani		R. Redkar
Science		S. Khirid		S. Kanetkar		A. Mansoor
Progress		I. Anand		A. Yadav		J. Isaacs
Elocution		S. Chinoy		A. Kohli		P. Rajore
Art/Craft		Z. Patel		R. Isaacs		H. Kothavala
		S. Jhamwar		L. Biswal		P. Bhandari
		B. Shah				J. Isaacs
Special Prize for Essay Writing		B. Shah		-		-
General Proficiency	4A	A. Pittie	4B	M. Kelkar	4C	S. Badgandi
English		A. Pittie		M. Kelkar		S. Badgandi
Special English		-		A. Chawla		-
Mathematics		S. Bagchi		M. Kelkar		S. Badgandi
Hindi		S. Buttan		G. Marolia		S. Badgandi
Science		A. Pittie		M. Choudhari		S. Badgandi
Progress		-		A. Chawla		J. More
Art/Craft		A. Bandani		S. Schoenmaker		P. Kalsekar
		A. Rattan		M. Choudhari		
Elocution		V. Menon		G. Marolia		A. Joshi
Special Class Prize		G. Gurunath		M. Choudhari		-

### SPECIAL PRIZES

Best Scholar Junior School-Upper Section	S. Badgandi	4C
Special Scholar Prize	V. Gurunath	4A
Best Scholar Junior School-Lower Section	A. Balagopalan	1C
Don Olliver Prize for Progress	J. Isaacs	3C
Miss J. Wordsworth Prize for Perseverance	H. Mehta	2A
The Parent-Teachers' Association Prize for Art	G. Marolia	4B
General Helpfulness Junior School	M. Irani	4A
Junior School Elocution	R. Bharucha	2B
Good Conduct	R. Gulati	4B
Craft-Junior School	A. Rajcoatwalla	4B
Best Cubs	N. Jaspal	3A
	J. Tabatabai	3B
	N. Ashwin	3C
	V. Patil	4A
	C. Shinde	4B
	R. Khandelwal	4C

## The Senior Prize Distribution

"How cute", "So sweet" etc. were the remarks heard after the Junior School Prize Day. This made the Senior School sit up and they adopted the motto "Anything you can do-we can do better".

Came 15th April and as the Clock moved on to 5.25 p.m. in rolled the car of Brigadier B. K. Mahapatra, BGS, Southern Command.

From the moment he and his wife stepped out of the car and were introduced to the Staff and prefects, everyone felt at ease

In the hall, two tiny tots welcomed the guest of honour with flowers—in traditional Bishop's style - and after the Principal's report, Brig. Mahapatra addressed the guests and Senior students. He emphasised the parts played by both parents and teachers and also spoke at length on formal and informal Education According to him, products from the 3 B's were difficult and next to impossible to obtain—Chetaks from Bajaj Auto, Gas from Bharat Petroleum and admission into Bishop's School.

Then there was a brief interlude of 10 minutes (stretched to 15) after which was the Senior School variety entertainment

The English play entitled "The Ghost of Jerry Blunder" went off well although at times the 'Pun' on certain words and the humour went unnoticed by many, Well done to Mr. H. O. Connor who directed the play.

Next came a skit directed by Mr. Gomes—it was about two 'thugs' who try to hide amidst a garden of statues—it was short and quite funny and the actors played their parts well.

The two group songs were sung again to fill in the gaps—in the excitement, two boys sang each other's verses (solo), but thank God they remembered the words and nobody was a bit the wiser.

S. Joshi of the Senior School gave a 'tabla solo' which was so greatly appreciated that Mrs. Mahapatra, who had evidently come prepared to show her appreciation of real talent, presented him with a silver medal. He looked good atop a white 'Takhat' and dressed in traditional white 'Kurta pyjama,—he sounded good too.

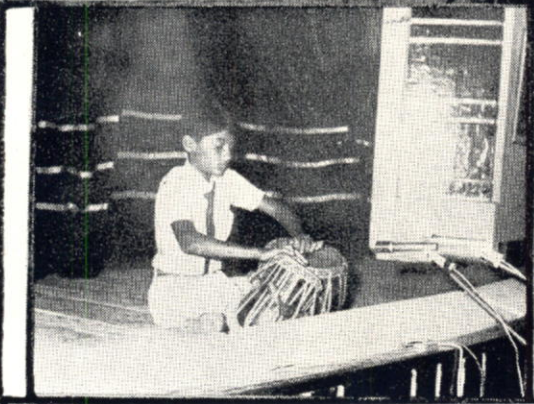
At this juncture the Chief Guest and his wife left us as they had another appointment.

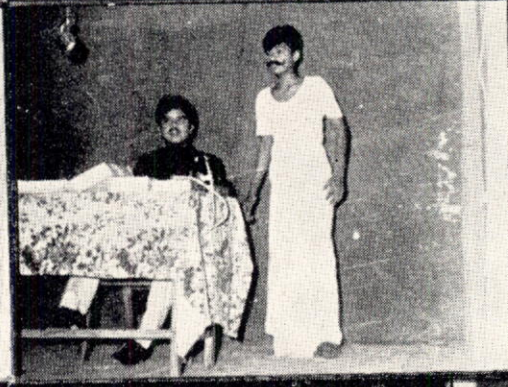
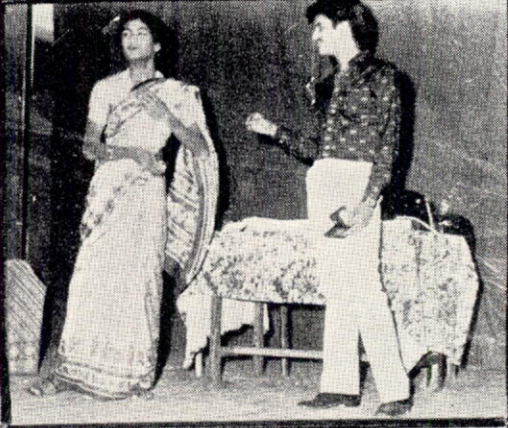
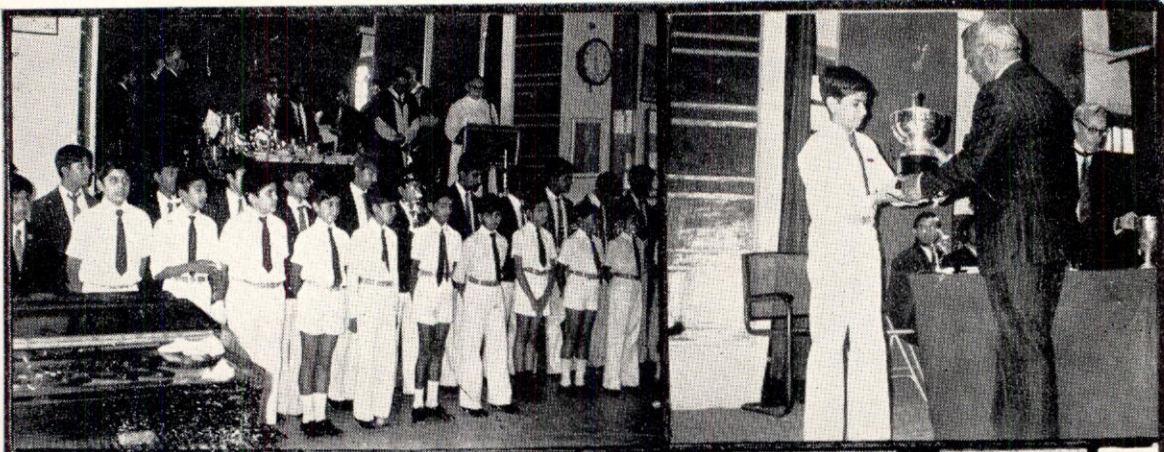
The Hindi play 'Climax' (being the last item) had a suitable title Mr. Chavan directed this one, and the background music (played on the flute by the director himself) had to be heard to be believed.

It has not been possible to say much about the individual acting talents and capabilities of the actors and actresses (the latter had many guessing as to who they were and where they had come from—SMS or St. Helena's ??) but all I can say is everyone on and off stage prior to, during, and after the function, worked hard.

After the function the excitement was high—the holidays had begun.







## CLASS PRIZES 1981-82

	Class	Class	Class
General Proficiency	5A P. Sarker	5B A. Teckwani	5C Y. Goyal
English	V. Sood	A. Teckwani	N. Somani
Mathematics	D. Dey	A. Teckwani	G. Karamchandani
Hindi	P. Sarker	M. Saund	Y. Goyal
Progress	B. Ruprell	J. Brah	P. John
Special Prize Hindi	G. Dhawan	Special Prize for Year's Work	H. Das
General Proficiency	6A A. S. Rai	6B D. Mukherjee	6C S. Gurjar
English	A. S. Rai	A. Gopal Ram	S. Gurjar
Mathematics	S. Rao	V. Varghese	S. Gurjar
Hindi	R. Pittie	A. Tilak	S. Gurjar
Progress	D. John	M. Agarwal	N. Jain
General Proficiency	7A M. Mehta	7B S. Bhattacharya	7C A. Gangoli
English	D. Kataria	R. Rao	A. Gangoli
Mathematics	M. Mehta	S. Bhattacharya	V. Magotra
Hindi	D. Rathi	P. Wadhvani	
Progress	M. Mehta	N. Bhattacharya	A. Gangoli
	R. Sujanani	S. Dhingra	V. Jiwatram
		I. Shaikh	

## The Anand Datta Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 7 A. Gangoli

General Proficiency	8A M. Mehta	8B R. Khanna	8C U. Madan
English	S. Ranade	R. Khanna	U. Madan
Mathematics	M. Mehta	U. Rao	G. Tharakan
Hindi	R. Pandhare	U. Rao	U. Madan
Progress	R. Handa	V. Gupta	H. Borawake
		D. Mukherjee	

## The Rajendra Tembwalkar Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 8 R. Khanna

General Proficiency	9A R. Karkare	9B V. Shrivastava	9C D. Das
English	R. Karkare	A. Nawalrai	D. Das
Mathematics	R. Karkare	A. Nawalrai	R. Ghosh
Hindi	N. Chaturvedi	V. Shrivastava	D. Das
Progress	S. Inamke	M. Vishnani	—
	A. Duseja		

## Mrs. Anima Ganguly Cup for the Best Scholar in Class 9 D. Das

**SPECIAL PRIZES For Middle and Senior School ( Excluding Class X )**

Mrs. Chinmulgund's Prize for General Knowledge	Middle School	D. Kataria 7A
	Senior School	S. Mirchandani 8C
Handicraft	Middle School	K. Meher-homji 6A
	Senior School	U. Madan 8C
Art	Middle School	A. P. Bhonsle 7C
	Senior School	R. Khokar 8B
Rex Ludorum	Juniors	M. Mulla
Best Scholar	Middle School	A. Teckwani 5B
The Robey Study Cup		Arnould House

**PRIZES AWARDED TO CLASS X**

The academic prizes are awarded on the results of the I. C. S. E. Examination

	Class	Class	Class
General Proficiency	10A A. Kochhar	10B S. Damle	10C N. Dhingra
English	S. Bhattacharya	M. Bajpayee	F. Fakhir
Hindi	A. Kochhar	T. Gupta	S. Konkar
Mathematics	M. Medhekar	S. Damle	N. Dhingra
Progress	C. Babar	S. Pandit	R. Unwala
Rex Ludorum		Seniors	I. Yusufali
Best Scholar		Senior School	A. Kochhar
Major Brown's Cup for Hindi			A. Kochhar
Major K. Chibber's Cup for Science			M. Medhekar
Dramatics		Hindi	T. Gupta 10B
		English	K. Ghosh 10B
Mr Mulleneaux's Cups for		Mathematics	N. Dhingra
		Science	M. Medhekar
Governor's Cups for		Proficiency	A. Kochhar
		Progress	C. Babar & S. Pandit
Best All Round Boy in Each House		Arnould	V. Joshi
		Bishop's	S. Korabandi
		Harding	I. Thayil
		Mansfield	I. Yusufali

Best All Round Boy in the School	I. Yusufali
Head Boy's Prize	R. Sydney
Prize for Public Speaking	F. Fakih
The Anis Jamadar Prize for Gentlemanly Qualities	K. Ghosh S. Korabandi S. De Souza S. Cherian A. Gangoli
Head Boy's Cup for P. T.	M. Mullan
Major Khanolkar's Cup for Gymnastics	S. Salvi
Mrs Gladys O'Leary's Cup for History & Geography	M. Medhekar & S. Bhattacharya
Principal (Retd.) Lunn's Cup for Geography	A. Kochhar
Brig. R. A. R. O'Connor's Trophy for Leadership	R. Sydney
The Brig. Bagga Shield for P. T.	Not awarded
Air Commodore N. C. Suri's Shield for Declamation	K. Ghosh

### HOUSE AWARDS

	Sub-Juniors	Juniors	Seniors
Long Distance Runs	Bishop's	Arnould	Bishop's
Athletics	Bishop's	Bishop's	Harding
Hockey	Arnould	Bishop's	Arnould
Football	Arnould	Arnould	Mansfield
Cricket	Arnould	Arnould	Arnould Harding Mansfield
Indoor Games			Arnould
Volley Ball			Bishop's
Basket Ball			Arnould
Study Cup	Arnould	Harding	Arnould
PTA Rolling Trophy for General Knowledge		Mansfield	Mansfield
Cock House Runner-up			Bishop's
Cock House			Arnould

## Arnould House Notes

House Captain : Mhernosh Mullan

House V. Captains : V. Joshi  
R Sydney

House Masters : Mr A. Thakore  
Mr. G. O' Connor

House Prefects : S. Cherian, R Deshmukh, A Kapil,  
R. Sabale, S. Salvi.

Mr. A. Seymour

The year 1981-82 proved quite a fruitful one for our house. After landing up just below Bishop's House the previous year we were very determined to regain the position we had held the year before.

We commenced our year brilliantly by coming first in Hockey and leaving a wide margin of points between us and the following house. Our seniors and sub-juniors did extremely well whilst our juniors stood second to Bishop's House.

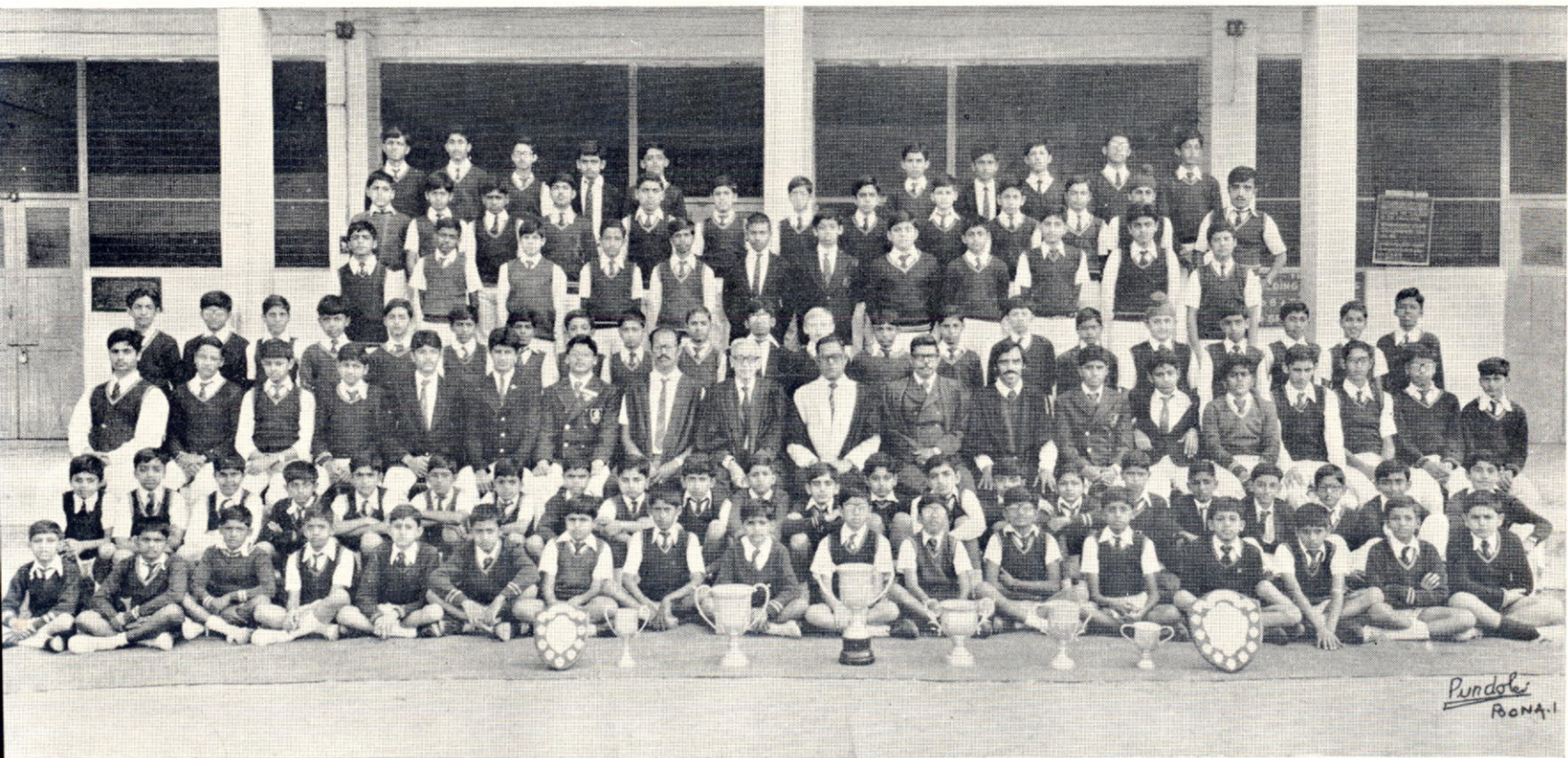
Immediately after our summer vacation the inter-house indoor games tournament was held. In this too we proved our superiority over the rest. While we are on the topic of indoor games I would like to mention a few boys like A. Kapil, N. Dhingra, R. Deshmukh, S. Deshmukh, L. Dhansingani and N. Pangam who contributed much to the House's success.

The Indoor games were closely followed by Football. Here again we stood first—the seniors were runners up whilst our youngsters led their divisions. In the seniors our ace players were V. Joshi, P. Mulik, M. Mogre, S. Cherian, while S. Deshmukh, A. Nawairai and M. Sawant were outstanding among the juniors.

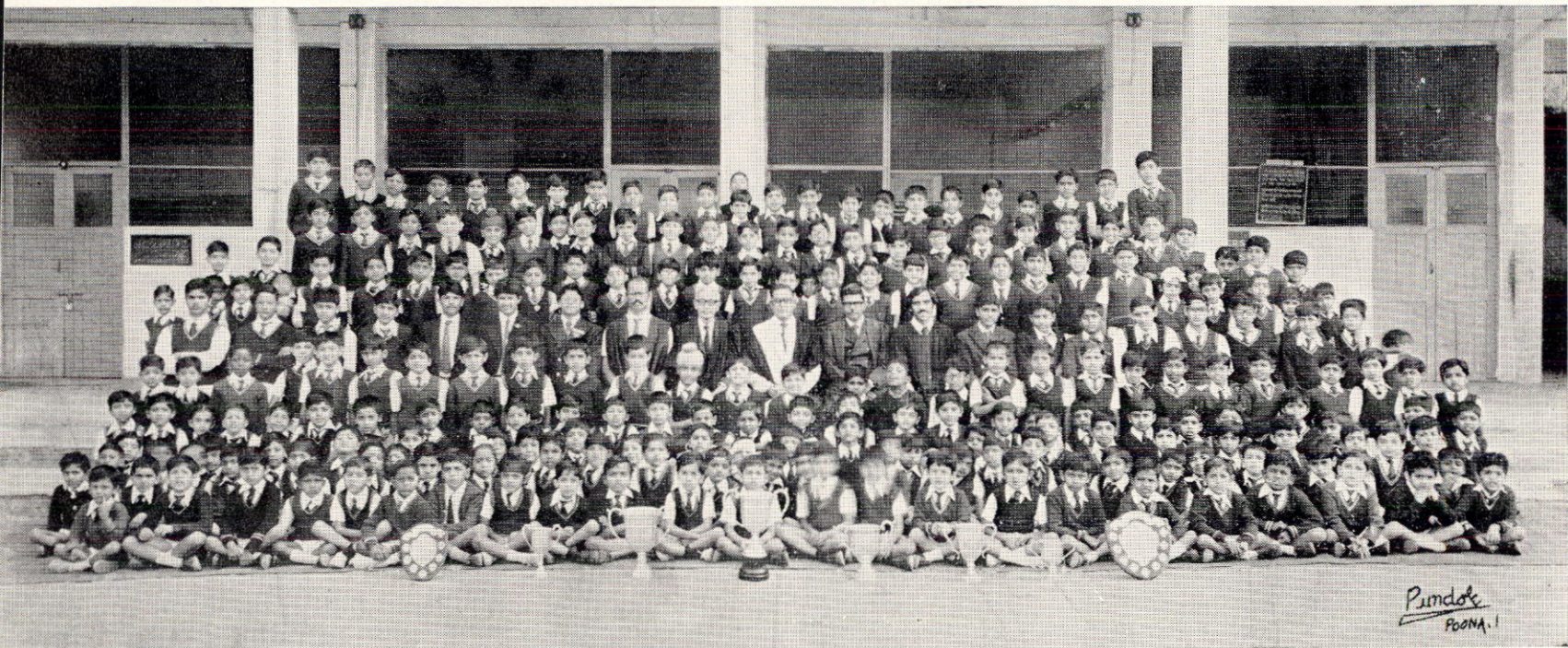
Immediately after the Monsoon term we had our Inter-House Cricket matches in which we again proved our ability. We finished well above the others and thereby widened the gap between us and the other Houses.

Cricket was closely followed by the Long Distance Runs and Athletics. We fared quite well in the Long Distance in which we played second fiddle to Bishop's House. R. Sydney did extremely well in the Senior-most division bagging all the Long Distance events.

Directly after the Long Distance runs we had our Athletics. Special mention must be made of Sushil Salvi who did extremely well. He broke the 400 m record by a considerable margin and did commendably well in the three Jumps. Needless to say Sushil won the Victor Ludorum in this division. M. Berry, another of our young outstanding athletes, won the Victor Ludorum in division 4.



COCK HOUSE—ARNOULD (SENIORS)



COCK HOUSE - ARNOULD (JUNIORS)



Even with the superb achievements of boys like these two, our House ended up third in Athletics because the overall championship depends on the House as a whole not just a few. This event proved to be the only 'bad egg' in all our events.

The next event, Volley Ball was taken very lightly by us because we were cock sure of the Cock House Trophy. We came second. In Basket-ball we went all out and were once again first.

So ended a glorious year of achievement. Please look at the two pictures of our Seniors and Juniors elsewhere in this magazine.

I would like to thank all the boys who took part in helping us achieve such an honourable position I would also like to thank our House Masters whose timely advice and encouragement did a lot to pull up our spirits.

We had our share of hard luck too when P. Mulik, one of our good athletes, landed up in hospital with a broken forearm while practising for the High Jump. I wish all those who remain the Very Best: win or lose, I'd like to know that Arnould House boys are sportsmen, in every sense of the word.

In concluding I would like to express my admiration of the boys in the other Houses who, though they knew they were not getting anywhere, did their best until the bitter end. They hardly ever sulked but took defeat and victory in a manner befitting true sportsmen.  
by Mhernosh Mullan (House Captain).

## Bishop's House Notes

House Masters : Mr. H. O'Connor  
Mr. V. Jagtap  
Mr. D Innis  
House Capt. : Arun Menon

Vice House Capt. : A. Dodani  
S. Korabandi.  
Prefects : S. Peter  
A. Ghai  
A. Kochhar

It was a reasonably successful year for Bishop's House, though not as good as 1980 81, when, due to a lot of good luck, we 'sneaked' into 'Cock House' position. This year the failing lay in the early activities where we lost both the Hockey and Football tournaments due to various reasons which we must endeavour to correct next season. The main reason for our failure was that M Mulla, our ace junior hockey player, was called away to Calcutta for the inter-state Hockey Tournament. We came second here while our arch rivals-Arnould-came first. In football, Mulla was present so what excuse can I offer for coming second-none at all. Arnould was the better team.

With the end of the monsoon term, we began a streak of successes but to no avail as Arnould had speeded into first position, with an unassailable lead that only the winning of Tug-O-War, Athletics and Volleyball and Basket-ball could correct, but from the start it was bad luck, Tug-O-War was lost. For the first time in more than a decade Bishop's came last ! Athletics was a good season, and with much struggling and effort we managed to come First. As this event is a prestigious one, some of our confidence was restored, and we gained ground in Cricket and Volley-ball. We came Second in Cricket and First in Volley-ball. Finally in the last event-Basket-ball-Bishop's finished second and this was certainly a commendable effort as we had the so-called 'shorties' .

A 'Ding-dong' battle with Mansfield House was in progress for second place in the overall result. Our efforts prevailed and we achieved our aim.

Special mention and thanks are due to a number of stalwarts who made our various successes possible. I am very thankful to our Vice captains Dodani A and Korabandi S who also helped immensely and both achieved individual honours. Samuel Korabandi excelled in Athletics as did Sunil Peter, the medium distance races being his forte. S. Sant Singh, Shakeel Momin and many others of Divisions I and II did a great deal towards our eventual success. M. Mulla was the saviour of Division III, where he probably set a record for himself by excelling in almost every event. He was the Junior Champion having won the Victor Ludorum for his division as best all rounder, certainly commendable. Thanks to tons of others in Divisions IV & V without whom we would never have even dreamt of winning. Special mention may be made of A. Ghai and S. Torne who encouraged our Juniors to greater efforts and helped in many other ways.

Finally a tribute must be paid to Mr. H. O' Connor and Mr. D. Innis who despite the many odds fought alongside us all through.

by A. Menon 10 C

(House Master's Note) This year's captain, Arun Menon, by means of much effort, " the iron fist in the velvet glove " treatment, so to say, managed to extract the best from many in his house, and also showed his prowess in the long distance runs and athletics

## Mansfield House Notes

Masters : Mr. S. Fernandes  
          Mr. R. Barrow  
          Mr. M. Gomes  
          Mr. M. Guzder  
Captain   I. Yusufali  
Vice Capt. B S Singh

Prefects L. Nanwani  
          K Ghosh  
          A. Polan  
          P. Sheth  
          K. Bhutekar

We fared a little better this year than last year, but an overall third position out of four houses isn't much to write home about, is it !

It all started with hockey; after much blood, sweat and toil, there were the tears—third place. Then came football. We had had enough time in which to lick our wounds and re-enter the fray brimming with hope. What was the outcome ? — third place.

We approached Indoor Games in a 'let by-gones be by-gones' spirit. It must have done some good because when all the smashing of the shuttle and the ping-pong ball was over we found ourselves in a better than usual position—second.

We didn't fancy our chances in Cricket. As a matter of fact we were acutely aware of our weakness in this game, so an ultimate third place was something in the nature of an achievement for us.

We entered the Long Distance Runs and Athletics with a feeling that we could possibly finish up in second place ahead of Bishop's. But alas ! The response from the House as a whole was disappointing and we sank to the lowest depths—fourth. With that the final positions were sealed and even the fourth place in volley Ball and Basket Ball could not deprive us of third position in the overall tally.

Hearty congratulations to Arnould House. They were definitely the best team in almost every activity. And a pat on the back for Bishop's. It was nice sharing the honours, or may be I should say the despair, with them in some events—third place most often.

I do hope that teamwork and greater participation of the masses will lead to a better overall result in the coming year.

by Ken Ghosh XB

## Harding House Notes

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

House Captain : I. Thayil  
Vice Captain : J. Patole

Prefects : F. Fakhri  
M. Pillay  
S. Bhattacharya

Monitors /Asst.  
Monitors : A. Sharma  
S. Pant  
R. Mehta

The year did not start off well for Harding House. We tried hard but ended up last in Hockey.

In Football our Seniors were expected to come on top as our team had a fair representation of the Senior Eleven, but upsets do happen and contrary to all expectations we ended up 3rd.

Badminton and Table Tennis had nothing in store for us. Our players tried hard but we did not place.

In cricket our Seniors put their best foot forward and we ended up joint-first with Arnould and Mansfield.

We did not fare very well in the Long Distance runs and ended up 3rd.

Athletics turned out to be a morale booster for the House as we finished second, behind Bishop's. I. Thayil, M. Pillay and J. Patole among the Seniors gave fine performances. M. Pillay bagged the Victor Ludorum for Div. I. Athletics with his excellent performance, leaving the others way behind.

In Basketball and Volleyball, we tried hard but could not do well.

Special mention must be made of M. Pillay, I. Thayil and Jayant Patole for their efforts in all sporting activities.

I would like to thank our House Masters for all their help and encouragement to us throughout the year. I also thank all the boys for their co-operation and effort.

We did not do well this year but I hope the future leaders and boys of Harding House will do better next year and take us up to the top. Best of Luck boys, Keep the House and School flag flying High !

## Cock-House Points 1981-82

		Hockey	Football	Indoor — Games	Cricket	Long Distance	Athletics	Volley Ball & Basket Ball	Study Cup	Total			
Seniors	A	7	5	7	5	5	5	6	7	47	<b>Final Overall</b> House      Points 1st      A      113 2nd      B      86 3rd      M      61 4th      H      60		
	B	1	1	4	1	7	1	6	1	22			
	H	5	3	1	5	1	7	3	5	30			
	M	3	7	4	5	3	3	1	3	29			
Juniors	A	5	7	-	7	7	5	-	5	36			
	B	7	5	-	5	5	7	-	3	32			
	H	1	3	-	1	1	3	-	7	16			
	M	3	1	-	3	3	1	-	1	12			
Sub-Juniors	A	7	7	-	7	1	1	-	7	30			
	B	5	3	-	5	7	7	-	5	32			
	H	1	5	-	1	3	3	-	1	14			
	M	3	1	-	3	5	5	-	3	20			

## Inter-House Volleyball 1981-82

( Master-in-charge : Mr. K. Singh )

Volley-ball always was, and will remain, among the favourite games of Bishopites. Everyday after the rigours of the classroom, the boys head for the court to relax themselves.

They ' relax ' under the watchful eyes of some masters like Mr. K. Singh, and these masters guide them in improving their game and the overall standard of volleyball in Bishop's.

The highlight of the Volleyball season is the inter-House Volleyball. As it is played at the fag end of the year, it very often decides the positions for the Cock-House

One glance at a match in progress shows there is considerable talent and it is here in Bishop's that talent is nurtured to better standards. Who knows, it may be these boys who will in the future play for India !

The Inter-house matches came close and the boys made final preparations for them. It was a pity that some ICSE boys could not also savour the nectar of Volleyball, as they had to be ready for the red-hot feeling of exams. Anyway, the remaining 9th and 10th Standard boys made up quite adequately.

The matches for the first day were between Arnould and Harding, and Mansfield and Bishop's. Bishop's quite easily over-ran Mansfield, but in the Arnould-Harding match it was a different story : both teams won a game each, and had to play the decider; this third game came to a very exciting stage, where both were (15-15) with the balance swinging from one house to another; eventually after a long fight, Arnould managed to get those extra points that mattered. It was now evident that Arnould and Bishop's would be fighting for 1 st and 2nd places

The second day did not have that much of nail-chewing excitement as the first day, as Bishop's cake-walked over Harding, and Arnould breezed through mansfield. Both matches were rather one-sided affairs.

The third day's play sealed the fate of the Houses, as Bishop's after a tough fight against Arnould, just scraped through to a win.

In the Mansfield-Harding match, Mansfield who had a string of losses to their credit, suddenly made a burst for it, and won the first game, right from under the nose of Harding, and it was only after Harding put up a grim fight, that they managed to win the match. Thus the final positions were 1st Bishop's, 2nd Arnould, 3rd Harding, 4th Mansfield.

After that the enthusiasm dwindled, as eyes turned to Basket Ball, and Volley balls were put away until the next year.

In conclusion, I would like to thank the House Masters who have helped us and given us advice, and special thanks to Mr. K. Singh for organising the matches, and keeping the flame of Volleyball alive in Bishop's. May Volleyball thrive in Bishop's !

## Table Tennis 1981-82

Master i/c Mr. K. S. Aitkins

Once again Table Tennis started off with a Bang ! As the season commenced boys rushed during breaks, after school and on week-ends to 'book' a game.

This year the Parent-Teachers' Association presented a new Table Tennis Table to the school and this was certainly accepted with gratitude as we have been managing with only two tables.

When the fixtures for the open tournament were announced boys flocked in 'immense' numbers to give in their names, both in the juniors as well as in the seniors.

In the Seniors, in the finals, S. Kriplani, a "dark horse" topped the singles after having beaten R. Deshmukh who lost gamely. Baljit Singh and R. Deshmukh proved to be superior in the doubles while R. Karkare and S. Kriplani earned the runner's up place.

In the Juniors, competition was even more keen and N. Pangam trounced S. Deshmukh who put up a commendable effort. K. Kundanmal and L. Dhansingani managed to put down N. Pangam and R. K. Shrivastava who almost made it.

In the inter-house tournament, Arnould house came first, while Bishop's finished second. Mansfield came third with Harding fourth. These matches were played with more determination as this year's Cock House mattered a lot on whatever points could be earned from Table-Tennis.

Our boys who went to Panchgani gave a good account of themselves and won one match and lost the other.

Table Tennis continues to be a popular game even though no official matches or tournaments are in progress. There seems to be no shortage of talent in this sport as can be seen by the number of boys who vie with each other to 'book' the tables during the breaks. Mr. K. Aitkins, the master-in-charge of Table Tennis, gives a personal touch to this game by playing the game himself. In this context I can quite confidently write that he is very good at this game, having beaten the best of the present and past talent, and I am a witness to this fact.

Even though we could not enter the inter-school Table Tennis tournament due to inconvenient dates and timings we can be sure that the standard has improved as even more boys than ever offer competition which is keen as well as fair.

So ended the Table Tennis season, at the end of August and we hope the P. T. A. will continue to make their valuable donations to this sport by buying more tables !

by A. Menon 10C.

## Badminton

Badminton is quite a popular game in Bishop's even though the beams supporting the roof in the Hall are rather low and get in the way. Every time the shuttle hits a beam the point has to be replayed and this happens quite often.

This year, as in other years the rush to the badminton court after school each day was proof enough of the continued popularity of this game. However, there are those who must, inevitably, get knocked out in the first or second round. When this happens they focus their enthusiasm on some other activity where they hope to have better luck. The cream remains to fight out the semi-finals and finals. The day of decision came, and, surprisingly, the hall was quite full. This must have encouraged, and to some extent made the players more nervous.

In the Junior singles Kapur prevailed over Dhingra in two straight sets 15-9, 15-6. Kapur's height made the difference. But Dhingra is a promising player and next year when he is a bit taller, (we hope), who knows what dizzy heights he might reach.

In the Junior doubles the Kapur brothers combined well to make short work of the Kundanmal - Dhansingani combination : 15-5; 15-4.

M. Aspandiar and K. Ghosh, both good in singles, went down to the less fancied Kapil-Nanwani combination. It is important in a doubles match that the partners encourage each other rather than find fault, or even wear a fault-finding expression. This is where the weakness in the Aspandiar-Ghosh combination lay. Nevertheless it was quite a well contested match, as is shown by the scores 15-12, 15-10.

And at last the singles finalists came on to the court; they were K. Ghosh and M. Aspandiar. The latter had a considerable height advantage which he used to telling effect. Ghosh ran from side to side and forwards and backwards and picked up some well nigh impossibles. But it just wasn't good enough. Aspandiar ran out the winner at 15-9, 15-10.

In the Inter-House matches Arnould easily overcame Harding, and Mansfield dealt likewise with Bishop's. There was a big gap in time before the next round. When it did eventually take place Mansfield routed Harding & Arnould sent Bishop's packing. Discerning spectators expected the last day's encounters to produce exciting matches - and they were not disappointed. Arnould had to go all out to overcome Mansfield and in a three-set thriller Bishop's defeated Harding. The final positions were Arnould, Mansfield, Bishop's and Harding.



## Inter-Class Bajirao Football 1981-82

The Bajirao Inter-Class Football shield tournament is a very special and prestigious event in the life of Bishop's. Every class from standard 5 upwards prepares its team for the matches. Each class team has to play against five other class teams and finally the highest scorer receives the shield and special prize. These matches go on for a month or so. Players who have been selected for the school XI's are not allowed to play for their classes, and so this gives a very good chance to almost all boys from a class to play for their class. Bishop's is perhaps the only school, which provides this opportunity to every boy. Practice begins many days before the finals and possibly the boys enjoy the practice more than the actual matches. Mr. Singh organises the matches and many other masters act as referees.

It was the second week of June, the rain poured down in sheets, while the boys practised vigorously for the approaching class matches. It was the 18th June. 10B collected at the Race Course, and the Captain of the team surveyed the field and the mighty opponents 10A. 10B met 10A on the slushy ground and gained a resounding 5-0 victory. Nearby, the Juniors who also played on the Race Course grounds started their matches by making their white shorts into brown muddy, sticky ones, because of the slippery grounds. It was really fun to watch.

The following days showed a piece of fantastic enthusiasm among the boys. A few outstanding matches were played by 10C in which they beat 9C, 9A, and 10A. A remarkable match was the one between 9B and 9A. In this 9B beat 9A by seven goals.

The match to decide the positions in the series in the senior Division was played between 10C and 9B. Both teams put up an excellent display, but finally 10C beat 9B by two goals and emerged victorious. In the Junior section 8B and 8A were at a tie, but 8B was declared first on the goal averages. In the sub-juniors, 6A proved to be the best team and emerged victorious with 9 points.

For their good performances the Seniors and Juniors were given Merit Certificates while the Sub-Juniors received a very special prize—a big cake—and finally the 10C captain lifted the Bajirao Shield for 1981-82.

I would like to thank all the masters who organised these matches and especially Mr. Singh.

Thank You Sirs.

A Dodani (10C  
Class Captain 1981-82)

## Inter-House Football 1981-82

A rise in the rate of broken windows indicated that Football was well in. We had our daily games and inter-class matches. The latter was won by Class XC, with XB second. The actual high-light of the Football season was the inter-school matches, but the matches in which everybody took part, either on the field or on the side lines, were the Inter-House matches. This is one of the many good things about our school : everybody is given a chance to play or is encouraged to be a good spectator.

Our first day's matches were : Arnould V Harding and Bishop's V Mansfield. All the boys showed up at 4.15 p.m. at the race-course. Arnould beat Harding in the juniors and seniors and drew with them in the sub-juniors: The matches between Bishop's and Mansfield were a bit more competitive; there was a draw in the sub-juniors, Bishop's beat Mansfield in the juniors, while Mansfield beat Bishop's in the seniors.

The second day's matches gave a slight hint as to who would be the winners. Bishop's played Harding, and won in the juniors and sub-juniors but lost in the seniors. Arnould lost a little ground in as much as their juniors and sub-juniors were well and truly beaten by Mansfield but their seniors saved them from being routed.

The third day sealed the positions of the houses. Harding triumphed over Mansfield in the juniors and sub-juniors, but lost to Mansfield's powerful seniors, while Arnould beat Bishop's in the sub-juniors and seniors, but drew in the juniors. Thus the overall results were Arnould first with 19 points, Harding second with 11 points and Bishop's and Mansfield third with 9 points each.

I would like to thank all the Masters who organised these matches and kept the football flame in Bishop's alive.

Ken Ghosh  
&  
Idriss Yusufali

## Inter-School & Staff v Boys Football

For our Senior and Junior Football teams the year 1981 was outstanding in the realm of Inter-School Football. Our seniors were runners-up to the Champs-Loyola School and our Juniors shared the victor's trophy with National Model School. Never have we done so well in the Inter-School Championships. In addition our Seniors went up the hill and beat St. Peter's Panchgani 3-0 while our Juniors met their Juniors on the M. H. Ground in Poona and beat them 5-0. These two successes gave our teams the encouragement they needed for the forthcoming Inter-School Tournament.

The practice matches were played with great zeal and in right earnest. There were drawbacks at times which were disheartening—good players badly hurt or with a broken limb, field not available, friendly matches postponed due to opponents not turning up—but all this did not undermine their determination to win the much coveted Senior and Junior Championship Trophies.

Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Daniell worked hard with the Senior team while Mr. Seymour and Mr. Gomes did their best for the Juniors. Among other things, this involved trying out boys in different positions and experimenting with a variety of passing tactics, which, it was hoped, would catch the opposing teams off guard.

In their first match our Seniors were drawn against St. Patrick's, a supposedly weak team. The result was a tame draw. If this was all we could do against St. Patrick's what would become of our team against the more prestigious teams like St. Vincent's, Loyola's Ornella's and National Model School, was the question in the mind of every Bishopite spectator. Our Juniors fared better against St. Patrick's, but a 2-1 victory was not very reassuring.

The next day our Seniors had a bit of their confidence restored; they beat St. John's 8-0. On the other hand our Juniors were whipped 0-5 by National Model School. Fortunately this was only the League stage and this defeat did not bring about their exit from the tournament.

Round three found both our teams pitted against Anglo-Urdu High School. In past years our teams had ended up with victories like 16-0 against Anglo-Urdu, so a win of 4-0 for the Juniors and 4-2 for the Seniors was not altogether flattering. Of course this result could have meant that Anglo-Urdu's teams were much better than they had been in the past.

The fourth round of the tournament was undoubtedly going to put both of our teams to the real test, for St. Vincent's has consistently been very good in football. At half time our Seniors were down by 2 goals. It would require a stupendous effort merely to make it a draw. Surely we couldn't win! But we did. Our boys played magnificently and finished the match with the score at 3-2. What a come back!

The Juniors who had played their match against St. Vincent's earlier in the afternoon played exceedingly well to end up with a well deserved 2-1 victory. It was a great day for the Bishop's teams, their coaches and the large number of Bishop's boys and staff who had come to lend their support from the side lines.

We were now at the semi-final stage of the tournament and both teams had to play Vidya Bhavan. The Seniors, encouraged by their victory over St. Vincent's, maintained their form and through good team work won, 2-0

The Juniors, small in size but stout hearted and skilful, won by a similar margin. What jubilation among the Principal, Staff and boys—even the very little ones—who had been present all through the tournament to encourage and urge the teams on to greater effort! Whatever the outcome of the finals might be, Bishop's had set for itself a record—The Seniors and Juniors were in the finals.

In the finals the Juniors had to play NMS, the team that had beaten them 5-0 in the league stage of the tournament and the Seniors were up against Loyola's, a team of tall, rugged-looking players. It was evident that when it came to heading the ball or charging our boys would have little chance of gaining the upper hand. To make matters worse Mathews was not really fit to play having been injured the day before, but he played. On the day's play Loyola's was definitely the superior team and deserved the victory they gained, 4-0. Our boys played as well as could be expected even though they missed a couple of golden opportunities at a crucial stage of the game.

The Juniors excelled themselves by holding NMS to a goalless draw. This meant that there had to be a replay. And believe it or not we again held them to a goalless draw. Both sides were declared winners and in accordance with the toss of a coin the cup was to be in their school for the first six months of the year and in ours for the remaining six.

The football season ended with a Staff v Boys match. The Staff won 3-0, but the boys could possibly give some good reasons as to why they lost.

Senior XI : I Thayil\* M. Pillay\* I. Yusufali, J Mathews\* A. Momin, P. Mulik M. Mullan, V. Joshi, J. Patole, L. Nanwani\* G. Manuel. S. Cherian, R. Mehta, N. Al-Najjar, H. Seymour, A. Sharma.

\* Boys who have won school colours.

Junior XI : A. Nawalrai, S. Deshmukh. M. Mulla, M. Mogre, I. Sequeira, V. Nawalrai, A. Akkalkotkar, R. Deshmukh, A. Deshmukh, R. Wood, A. Mendes, M. Irani, P. Choudhary, S. Kapoor, A. Vaidya, M. Momin, K. Chothia, S. Peter.

Note : The Senior and Junior XI's as given above are each well over eleven in number. This is because the age limits for the inter-School matches are different from those of the St Peter's matches.

M. Gm.

The devil was always challenging St. Peter to a game of football but St. Peter didn't take him up. Finally the Dodgers, the Giants and the Bishopites all went to heaven, so naturally St. Peter called up the Devil.

"Now I'll play you that game of football", he said.

"You'll lose," said the Devil, "You'll lose."

"Oh Yeah?" replied St. Peter, "Right now I've got the greatest collection of football players you ever saw."

"You'll still lose," said the Devil.

"What makes you so sure we'll lose?"

"Because", laughed the Devil, "we've got all the referees down here."

## Inter-House Athletics

Maximum participation is the School policy for all activities and in none is this more evident than in the Inter-House Athletics. Every boy takes part in every event of the heats and scores points for his House in keeping with the level of his achievement. The best six in each event qualify for the finals and of these, the first three score points for their House and separate points for themselves as individuals competing for the Victor Ludorum. Ultimately the overall championship is won not so much by the outstanding achievement of individuals as by the level of attainment reached by every boy in the House.

This year the field events were run-off in the evenings. After that two whole days were spent on the heats of the track events and then came the pre-contested finals on Saturday 14th November. Quite a large number of boys and staff were present (more boys could have come) to watch the best in competition for the first time. And the on-lookers were not disappointed; every event was well-contested.

Exactly a week later the remaining finals were run off in the presence of a large gathering of parents, old boys and friends. This was the great day and everything had that special appearance which certainly must have made the competitors tingle with excitement. Great importance is attached to ceremonial and punctuality and these were in no way lacking.

Mr and Mrs. Cyril Forage, parents of the famous Christine Forage, who was India's No 1 sportswoman for some time in the 1960's, were our Chief Guests. They were accompanied by Mrs. Forage Senior, a remarkably sprightly lady of 92 who is still sufficiently interested in sports to need no second invitation to an outing of this kind. Their presence must undoubtedly have inspired the boys to live up to the Olympic motto, Citius, Altius, Fortius which means faster, higher and more strongly. There would have been an added incentive if the girls of St. Mary's or St. Helena's had been able to come, but this was not to be.

The march pasts at the beginning and at the end of the day's programme of events were very impressive in spite of the fact that the boys had had only one practice with the B. E. G. Band. For this the credit goes not only to the boys, but to the band as well, for their lovely music made good marching an almost automatic reaction. Besides this the Band looked very smart in their red and black uniform. After the School and House flags had been placed in their sockets and boys had solemnly taken the Olympic oath the Chief Guest declared the meet open.

The events were gone through in quick succession with some really exciting finishes. Shortly before the tea interval there was a Parents' and Visitors' race. For a change the parents and visitors responded so well that two races had to be run. This was followed by special events for the Junior School, (all very exciting and very well organised by the Junior School Staff). Almost all the little ones had their parents in the stands. One wishes the same could be said of the Senior boys. Often a potential champion does not have his father or mother nearby to give him the encouragement he needs and so richly deserves.

The most exciting of the five relays was the one in which the present boys came very near to upsetting a long run of victories by the old boys. Had it not been for Nachiket Potnis's final burst of speed the present would have won. It must be said to the credit of the Staff that they also ran !

With regard to the individual events, Manoj Pillay was, without doubt, the best Athlete in Division I. Roger Sydney did well in winning the 800, 1500 and Long Distance run. Ivan Thayil, Idriss Yusufali and Jayant Patole deserve honourable mention; they were frequently in the picture but didn't quite make it to the front except for Yusufali who won the 200 m.

Sushil Salvi emerged the overall champion of Division II and was the only one of all those who took part in the entire sports meet to break an existing record. He clocked 55.4 Seconds in the 400 m, which was considerably better than the old record of 57 by Mohan Peter in 1971. A glance at the tabulated results at the end of this article will show that Sushil had many achievements of a high standard to his credit.

Samuel Korabandi, the Long Distance runner of this division, had no difficulty in winning the 800, 1500 and Long Distance run.

Mehboob Mulla was unquestionably the best athlete of Division III. He was first in every event. Up and coming Rohit Khanna, last year's Division IV champion, did well to secure second place in five out of the six events.

M. Berry, closely followed by J. Benjamin, was the Division IV champion.

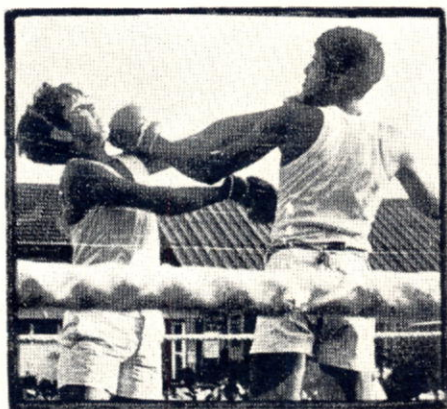
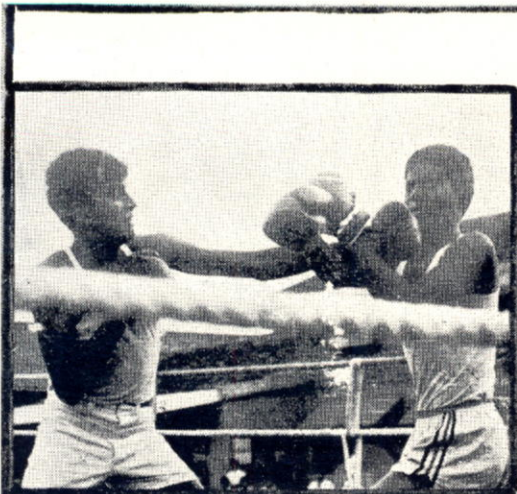
The best performances in Div. V. were those of A. Patel, R. Sharma and K. Ghuman. A Patel was the winner of the coveted Victor Ludorum.

Subroto Pant was awarded the Cup presented by the Chief Guest for plucky achievement. In spite of a hole-in-the-heart operation which he had undergone some years ago, he was able to secure many points for his House including the more taxing events like the 800, 1500 and Long Distance Run.

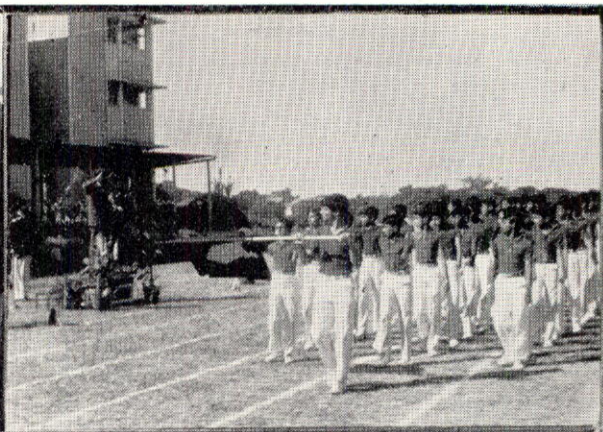
After the prize distribution, the Principal thanked the Chief Guests for being with us on this occasion and a large number of the well-wishers of the school (mostly of the Armed Forces) for the many ways in which they had helped us. He also thanked all the Staff for their help in running the heats and finals and the gentlemen of the ASPT who did the time-keeping on the final day.

Mr. Forage in a short eloquent speech thanked the Principal, Staff and boys for having invited him to be the Chief Guest. He expressed his appreciation and enjoyment of the events of the afternoon and congratulated the successful athletes. The others were wished better luck next time. Mr. Forage said he had come prepared to speak on discipline but now there was no need for that.

Last, but not least, many boys' hands made light work of the clearing-up operations after the sports. This was much appreciated.



SCHOOL — BOXING





## Inter House Athletics 1981

## DIVISION V

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
50 metres	A. Patel	K. Ghuman	M. Saund V. Patil	8.6"
80 metres	A. Patel	M. Saund	K. Ghuman	13.0"
200 metres	R. Sharma	K. Ghuman	V. Patil	33.2"
Long Distance	K. Ghuman	R. Sharma	G. Conyers	10m 40.2"
Victor Ludorum	A. Patel			

## DIVISION IV

100 metres	M. Berry	D. Inamke	R. Ghule	15.0"
200 metres	M. Berry	D. Inamke	R. Ghule	31.4"
400 metres	J. Benjamin	D. Inamke	M. Berry	70.5"
Long Distance	J. Benjamin	P. Borawake	D. Inamke	10 m 9.4"
Long Jump	N. Vastani	P. Sachdev	M. Khan	13'3"
4x100 M Relay	Bishop's	Arnould	Mansfield	60.7"
Victor Ludorum	M. Berry			

## DIVISION III

100 metres	M. Mulla	R. Khanna	M. Nasratullah	12.8"
200 metres	M. Mulla	R. Khanna	M. Nasratullah	27.0"
400 metres	M. Mulla	R. Khanna	M. Nasratullah	61.7"
Long Distance	M. Mulla	R. Khanna	W. Nelthropp	9 m 35.3"
Long Jump	M. Mulla	R. Khanna	E. Gaekwad	15'11"
High Jump	M. Mulla	K. Kundanmal	R. Khanna	4'5"
100x200x200x				
100 m Relay	Mansfield	Harding	Arnould	1 m 28.1"
Victor Ludorum	M. Mulla			

## DIVISION II

100 metres	S. Salvi	H. Seymour	L. Nanwani	12.7"
200 metres	S. Salvi	L. Nanwani	S. Sant Singh	26.1"
400 metres	S. Salvi	S. Korabandi	S. Cherian	55.4" (new record)
800 metres	S. Korabandi	S. Salvi	S. Cherian	2 m 24.1"
1500 metres	S. Korabandi	S. Cherian	S. Peter	5 m 1.5"

## Division II Contd

Long Distance	S. Korabandi	A. Menon	S. Cherian	18m 51 2"
Long Jump	S. Salvi	B. S. Singh	H. Seymour	18'.5"
High Jump	S. Salvi	R. Sabale	B. S. Singh	5'.0"
Shot Put	N Al-Najjar	B. S. Singh	S. Salvi	26'.4"
Victor Ludorum	S. Salvi			

## DIVISION I

100 metres	M. Pillay	I. Thayil	J. Patole	12.6"
200 metres	I. Yusufali	I. Thayil	J. Patole	25.5"
400 metres	M. Pillay	I. Thayil	I. Yusufali	57.9"
800 metres	R. Sydney	I. Thayil	M. Pillay	2 m 24.3"
1500 metres	R. Sydney	S. Momin	I. Yusufali	5 m 6.8"
Long Distance	R. Sydney	S. Momin	I. Yusufali	18 m 33"
Long Jump	M. Pillay	I. Yusufali	J. Patole	18'.4"
High Jump	M. Pillay	J. Patole	I. Thayil	4'. 8"
Triple Jump	M. Pillay	I. Yusufali	A. Momin	37'.0"
Shot Put	M. Pillay	J. Patole	I. Thayil	28'.3"
Senior Relay				
200x400x400x200	Mansfield	Arnould	Harding	2 m 53.7"
Medley Relay				
50x50x100x100x 100	Bishop's	Harding	Arnould	53.9"
Tug-O'war	Mansfield	Arnould	Harding	
Victor Ludorum	M. Pillay			

## Points For Timings Etc. Are Awarded as Follows

## Division I

100 mtrs.	200 mtrs.	400 mtrs	800 mtrs.	
16" and under	32" & under	80" & under	3' & under	1 pt.
15" "	29" "	71" "	2' - 40"	2
14" "	27" "	65" "	2' - 30"	3
13" "	26" "	61" "	2' - 20"	4
12" "	25" "	58" "	2' - 16"	5

## Division I contd.

1500 mtrs,	High Jump	Long Jump	Putting	
6' - 10" & under	4' - 0" & over	13' - 0" & over	25' & over	1 pt.
5' - 40"	4' - 4"	15' - 0	30'	2
5' - 20"	4' - 8"	16' - 6	34'	3
5' - 5"	4' - 10"	18' - 0	37'	4
4' - 50	5' - 0	19' - 0	40'	5

## Division I contd.

Triple Jump	Long Distance	4725 mtrs.
24' & over	24' - 00	1 pt.
28'	22' - 00	2
32'	20' - 30	3
35'	19' - 00	4
37'	18' - 00	5

## Division II

100 mtrs.	200 mtrs.	400 mtrs.	800 mtrs.	
17 & under	34 & under	85" & under	3' - 20" & under	1 pt.
16 "	32 "	77" "	3' - 00	2
15 "	30 "	70" "	2' - 40	3
14 "	28 "	65" "	2' - 30	4
13 "	27 "	61" "	2' - 26	5

## Division II contd

1500 mtrs	High Jump	Long Jump	Putting	
6' - 50" & under	3' - 6" & over	12' - 0 & over	15' & over	1 pt.
6' - 20"	3' - 10"	14' - 0	19'	2
5' - 50"	4' - 2"	15' - 0	23'	3
5' - 30"	4' - 6"	16' - 0	26'	4
5' - 15"	4' - 9"	16' - 6	28'	5

## Division II contd.

Triple Jump	Long Distance	4725 mtrs.
20' & over	25 - 00 & under	1 pt.
24'	23 - 00	2
27'	21 - 30	3
30'	20 - 00	4
32'	19 - 00	5

## Division III

100 mtrs.	200 mtrs.	400 mtrs.	High Jump	
18" & under	40" & under	90" & under	3' - 0" & over	1 pt.
17"	36"	82"	3' - 4"	2
16"	33"	75"	3' - 8"	3
15"	30"	71"	4' - 0"	4
14"	28"	68"	4' - 3"	5

## Division III contd.

Long Jump	Long Distance	2500 mtrs.	
10' - 0" & over	14' - 30" & under	1 pt.	
12' - 0"	13' - 00"	2	
13' - 0"	12' - 00"	3	
14' - 0"	11' - 00"	4	
14' - 6"	10' - 00"	5	

## Division IV

100 mtrs.	200 mtrs.	400 mtrs.	Long Distance 2500 mtrs.	
19" & under	45" & under	105" & under	16' - 30" & under	1 pt.
18"	40"	95"	14' - 30"	2
17"	36"	86"	13' - 30"	3
16"	33"	80"	11' - 30"	4
15"	31"	74"	10' - 30"	5

## Division IV contd.

Long Jump	
9' & over	1 pt.
11'	2
12'	3
13'	4
13' - 6"	5

## Division V

50 mtrs.	80 mtrs	200 mtrs.	Long Distance	2500 mtrs.
11" & under	17 & under	52" & under	17' & under	1 pt.
10"	16	48"	15' - 30"	2
9.2"	15	43"	14' - 00"	3
8.6"	14	38"	13' - 00"	4
8.0"	13	34"	12' - 00"	5

## Athletic Records

## Division I (Over 16 years)

100 metres	11. 4 sec.	C. Hunt B	1956
200 metres	23.8 sec.	H. Saunders B	1958
400 metres	54.4 sec.	H. Saunders B	1958
800 metres	2 min 12 sec.	S. Sojwal H	1971
1500 metres	4 min 48.2 sec.	W. Green H	1952
Cross Country	27 min.29 sec.	M. Patel A	1961
Putting	41 ft. 7 in	P. Hunt B	1956
Long Jump	20 ft. 7 in	C. Hunt B	1956
Triple Jump	43 ft.	C. Hunt B	1956
High Jump	5 ft, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in	C. Hunt B	1956
Relay 200, 400, 400, 200	2 min 47.2 sec	Bishop's	1954
Long Distance	17 min 40.4 sec	C. Meagher	1976

## Division II (Under 16 years)

100 metres	12 sec.	S. Damarwala	1969
200 metres	24.2 sec.	D. Sayers A	1969
400 metres	55.4 sec.	S. Salvi A	1981
800 metres	2 min. 15 sec,	D. Atkins M	1967
1500 metres	4 min 49 9sec	G. Unni B	1974
Cross Country	28 min.9 sec	A. Patel A	1962
High Jump	5 ft. 2 in	R. Singh A	1971
Long Jump	19 ft. 4 in	A. Brown B	1956
Triple Jump	39 ft. 9 in	A. Brown B	1956
Putting	35 ft. 9 in	A. Kochhar H	1967
Long Distance	18 min23.4 sec	G. Unni B	1974

## Division III (Under 14 years)

100 metres	12.4 sec	G. Tur M	1959
200 metres	26.2 sec.	M. Peter B	1970
400 metres	60 sec.	R. Padukone M	1971
800 metres	2 min33.2 sec	V. Mehta B	1954
Cross Country	21 min 21 sec	H. Mann M	1963
High Jump	4 ft. 10 in	G. Tur M	1959
Long Jump	17 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in	R. Pears A	1963
Relay 100, 200 200, 100m	1 min 25.1 sec.	Mansfield	1980
Long Distance	9 min. 15 sec.	M. Elangbam H	1963

**Division IV (Under 12 years)**

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

**Division V (under 10 years)**

50 metres	7.6 sec.	S. Mazumdar M	1977
80 metres	11.8 sec.	D. Vaidya A	1958
200 metres	32.1 sec.	S. Sondhi M	1978
Cross Country	17 min. 14.8 sec	P. Ahluwalia B	1967
Long Distance	10 min. 11 sec	E. Wood M	1979

**Senior Cricket XI 1981-82**

Captain : V. Joshi

Master i/c : Mr. K.S. Aitkins

V. Captain : S. Korabandi

The cricket season, though a short one, was interesting (for the players, of course!) and a fairly successful one.

We played only three 'inter-school' matches of which we won two, beating SSPMS and Choksey Junior College; in the third match, that is, the festival match, we fared disgracefully against the 'Young Old Boys' Cricket XI.

We met SSPMS for the agreed 'sixty-over' match (30 overs each side) on their ground. They won the toss and elected to field. Bishop's started badly; our openers, A Kochhar and J. Patole, were both bowled by the first two balls! The following pair, I. Yusufali and P. Sheth, did a good spot of batting and raised our score to 30. Captain Vikram Joshi and L. Nanwani were next on the pitch and, with a judicious 'piece' of running between the wickets, got the score up to 73, with 20 and 23 runs respectively. I. Thayil and A. Dodani, as tail-enders, put on 70 runs. Eventually our side was all out for 97 runs with 29 overs of batting!

The openers of SSPMS came to the crease and stayed put for 4 overs. Then Joshi bowled an exceptionally fast ball and caused the opening batsman to be caught behind the stumps by Nanwani (wicket-keeper) "Twenty two for one!" the score-keeper shouted. But this satisfactory news for them was short-lived! Good and accurate bowling by S. Korabandi and

A. Dodani kept the score down to 35 for 5. SSPMS's Vice Captain, S. Jadhav, gave us a tough time by scoring 40 runs and banging every ball that was badly pitched. However, his team mates failed, and the score was 86 for 8 wickets when Yusufali took the 9th wicket. Their score was now 93 and there were still 3 overs left. It was a matter of touch and go! Joshi was biting his nails in anxiety while bowler Korabandi concentrated on his next ball; it was destined to end the match. Jadhav tried for a "cheeky single" and was run out! This was our first victory.

At this point it would not be out of place to mention that this victory over SSPMS was due to some hard practice that our team put in at the nets. Our coach, Mr. K.S. Aitkins, kept on at us to try hard at improving our batting and bowling. No doubt some over-enthusiastic batsmen, like Patole, often hit the ball over the wall into the compound across the road. Such zeal resulted in a couple of lost cricket balls! In spite of the bowling run being awkward, our practice bowling sessions were effective. Mr. Aitkins, a seasoned and accurate bowler, put fear into our batsmen during the practices by putting extra speed into his bowling. On one occasion, my memory is not quite clear, he broke a wicket with an extra fast ball with which the batsman failed to connect!

We met the Choksey Junior College on a cloudy day on the AFMC ground. It was agreed that it would be a 'sixty over' match. Our rivals decided to bat and their openers scared us by putting up a fantastic 41 runs when their partnership was broken by a ball from Joshi. "Forty-one for one" "Forty one for two", the scores said. An excellent piece of bowling by Sheth, Patole and Korabandi kept our rivals tense as the score went up to 75 for 8. The last two batsmen did not stay long and the Choksey team was out for 84 runs.

We started to bat with 85 runs to make. Though it was not a big score we did not know how things would turn out. Again our openers shocked us and our score was 12 for 2. Then Sheth and Captain Joshi hit a quick succession of 'fours' and our score zoomed up-30... 40...50. And it was here that Yusufali came to the crease and played an impressive innings. With four wickets still in hand we equalled their score and went past it. This was our second victory.

On Friday 23rd October we had our 'Festival Match' against the 'Young Old Boys'. There was a large crowd cheering both sides when our first two batsmen went to the crease. They got their first break through when Kochhar was out in the second over and our score was just 2! One by one our batsmen went on to the pitch to face the fantastic fast bowling of M. Raymond, and they all returned soon contributing a few runs here and there and taking the score to 40 for 7. The tail enders, namely, A. Sharma and A. Dodani, played well and the score was 64 when our innings ended.

Their players were experienced. It was encouraging to get our first wicket in the first over when their score was 2. But their Captain H. Saboowalla, and M. Raymond delighted the spectators by thrashing any ball that was under or over pitched. Our team was comparatively weak and they comfortably passed our score with 5 wickets in hand! A hearty lunch which was then provided in school to all the players was some consolation to the dejected 'present' players.

Thus ended the cricket season for the academic year 1981-82 with two victories and one 'lost match'. The team wishes to thank Mr. K. S. Aitkins for the time he spent and the trouble he took in moulding us into a good team. Thank you Sir !

The team (Senior Cricket XI) V. Joshi, Capt.; S. Korabandi, V. Capt; L. Nanwani, J. Patole, A. Dodani, P. Sheth, A. Kochhar, S. Baljit Singh, A. Menon, T. Gupta, S. Ghule, M. Chainani, I. Thayil and I. Yusufali.

by A. Dodani 10C

## Boxing

Possibly ours is the only school in Poona which still has boxing. Unfortunately this manly and character-building sport has lost much of its popularity because of the brain injuries and sometimes deaths that have followed in the wake of professional boxing. Apart from the known damage, people are afraid of lesser effects which may not even be discernible but do affect a person's life thereafter.

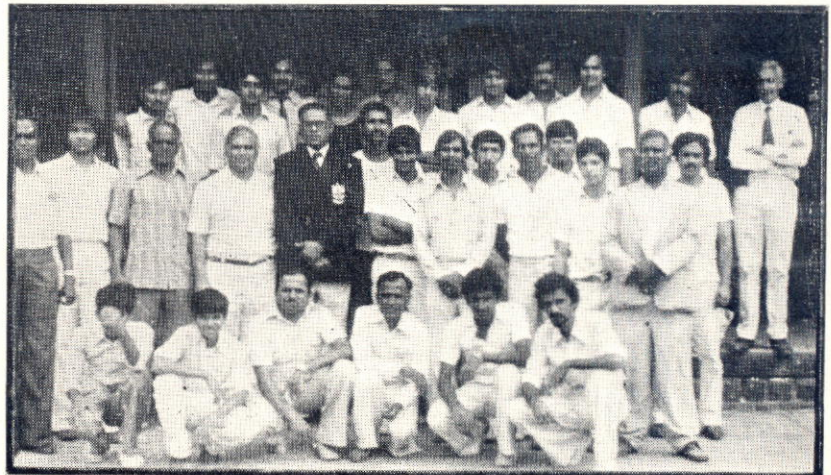
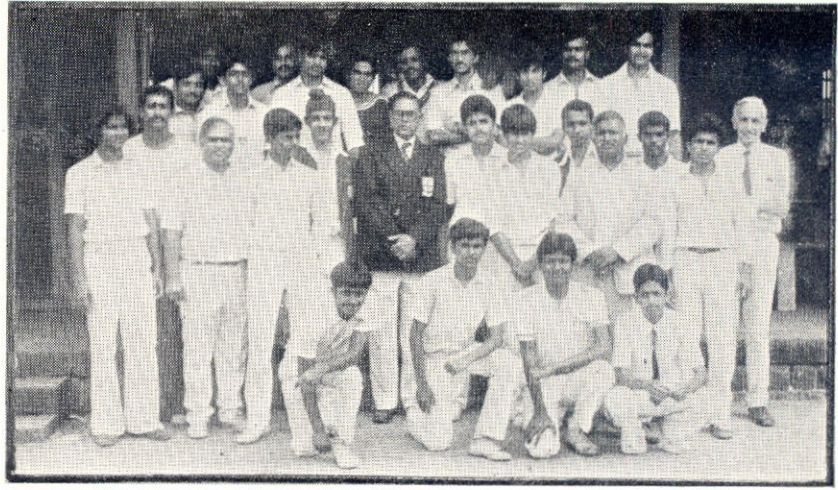
Bearing these hazards in mind Bishop's conducts boxing with due regard to the inherent danger. As far back as can be remembered, and as is known, there have been no adverse effects which have arisen as a result of boxing in Bishop's. There probably have been more injuries in other sports—even to the head—than in boxing.

Of the actual boxing which took place about a year before the writing of this article, at least three bouts can be recalled with a certain degree of clarity—the ones between Mullan and Pillay, Thayil and Arif Momin, and Sydney and Patole. Mullan, Thayil and Sydney were the winners while Pillay, Momin and Patole were the game losers. Momin won the cup for the Best Loser and Sydney the belt for the Best Boxer. There were quite a few up and coming boxers too—their names are mentioned below as having taken part in the finals.

The Chief Guest for the occasion was Mr. Aspi Irani, and his friend Mr. Mamdapurkar was the referee. Both these gentlemen are Indian Amateur Boxing Federation officials. We appreciate the keen interest they have taken in our school boxing for many years.

Fairly soon after this article is being written, there will be another annual boxing tournament and we hope to give you a fuller account of that, but you'll have to wait a year to read it !





FOUNDERS' DAY CRICKET



THE FETE



VIVEK MAGOTRA - RUBIK CUBE SPECIALIST



## Results of The Open Boxing Tournament 1981

1. Sharma K	Paper Wt.	Sood V
2. Sapare P	Midget Wt.	Rajnoor J
3. Akkalkotkar P	Mosquito Wt.	Kolsawala N
4. Deshmukh A	Lt. Fly Wt.	Pandhare R
5. Momin S	Fly Wt.	Francis D
6. Kundanmal K	Bantam Wt.	Wood R
7. Bhamvra D	Feather Wt.	Nandi P
8. Amnajee S	Light Wt.	Walli N
9. Khanna R	Light Welter Wt.	Chawla M
10. Mulla M	Welter Wt.	Kriplani S
11. Momin Shakil	Light Fly Wt.	Bhutekar K
12. Deshmukh R	Fly Wt.	Mogre M
13. Menon P	Bantam Wt.	Somji N
14. Sydney R	Feather Wt.	Patole J
15. Mullan M	Light Wt.	Pillay M
16. Thayil I	Welter Wt.	Momin A

BEST BOXER (S) SYDNEY R

BEST LOSER (S) MOMIN A

BEST BOXER (J) SAPARE P

BEST LOSER (J) INAMKE S

Rookie of the year : Sharma K

## Solving Rubik's Cube

(Extract from the Sunday Maharashtra Herald d 7th Feb '82)

Vivek Magotra, a 13-year-old student of Bishop's High School solves the Rubik's Cube in a matter of minutes. For the uninitiated the Rubik's Cube is a 54 piece puzzle that has a strange fascination for all those who come into contact with it. In its solved state, it has 6 differently coloured sides each of which consists of 9 parts (cubelets). Just a few turns by any amateur, and the colours are all jumbled up. Solving it is a formidable task with which most adults struggle for hours without result.

Vivek manipulates his cube so rapidly that the pieces often go flying. He took several tries to solve it without mishap—which he did in 1.54 seconds. His best time is 1.26 seconds recorded in the presence of three teachers and a class-room full of boys.

Vivek studies in the 7th standard. The secret of Vivek's success? No books and no teachers. He's learnt all by himself. The way he tells it, he first solved it on a mini-cube purely by chance. Then he remembered some of the moves and worked on it. He got his own cube just last November, and it took him about two months to solve it. He gives a tip for other cube addicts: Get the top layer first-not just one side-and then you're on your own. And what do his parents have to say about the Rubik's Cube? "They would like me to study and not waste time on the cube" says Vivek, his triumphant smile fading a little.

## Much ado about nothing

The Rubik's Cube is the much talked about, mind boggling, finger twisting subject in Bishop's at the moment. Some people think it's the easiest way to a lunatic asylum, others think it's a waste of time-but for me it's a piece of cheese.

I was presented with a Rubik's cube on my 13th birthday. Before I go any further, may be you'd be interested to know about the Rubik's cube. It was invented by Professor Erno Rubik (the cause of a lot of anxiety). It has 26 cubelets and there are 43.200,000,000,000,000,000,000 ways of solving the cube. I wouldn't know whether it was the devil on my side or sheer ingenuity that helped me stumble upon two or three ways of solving the cube. I am now able to solve it in a mere 1 min 30 secs., my all-time best being 1 min 3 secs at the Film and Television Institute of India. I'm nowhere near the world record, which stands at a staggering 20secs. held by a young German lad.

However, before I could solve the cube in the time I now do it in-it was the cause of quite a bit of anxiety at home. I would spend about five hours a day turning and twisting in frustration trying to solve the cube. This wasn't what Dad quite wanted me to do. He often threatened to throw it out of the house. I would then hide in corners, out of sight where Dad wouldn't find me. Books were being neglected and school grades were not as good as they used to be.

I was on the verge of giving up when one fine day...Eureka! I had done it! The cube was solved! I tried it once more and solved it again. After that it was no looking back. I was one of those one in a million kids. It was a great feeling then.

Now when I think back-it was only a few months ago when I first solved the cube-it is perhaps a way of life and a normal human reaction to express immense emotion and pride when something great is achieved. Soon things are back to normal and one can't help but feel 'Well it was all "much ado about nothing" !'

## Scouting In Bishop's

Scouting this year has been an extremely interesting and successful affair, under the expert guidance of Mr. S. Fernandes and Mr. A. Fernandes. We have had innumerable meetings, a campfire, and to top it all, two camps.

The meetings we have had, have been a mixture of both games and learning. In the first half hour or so of the meeting, the patrol leaders and troop leader teach the scouts how to tie certain knots, how to read a compass etc. The rest of the meeting is spent in playing Scout outdoor games such as 'Bulldog', 'Captain Ball' etc.

The first camp, to the Bhaja Caves, held in October was organised by Mr. S. Fernandes and Mr. A. Fernandes and led by Arun Madhok and Galahad Morris (ex-troop leaders). This camp was attended by about thirty-five Scouts who, in my opinion, enjoyed it thoroughly. We took a train to Malavli at 6 am, and reached there about two hours later. Our gallant leaders, Arun and Galahad, however, missed getting off and had to board an express from Lonavala to Malavli. When they reached Malavli we climbed up to the Caves and were allotted our sleeping places. We then went for a short hike on the mountainside. We cooked, ate it (ugh !), and went to bed at approximately 11 p.m. Invariably we had to keep guard duty, this was most unwelcome. The next afternoon we hiked to Lonavala, boarded the train there and returned to Poona in the evening. That saw the end of the first camp.

The second camp was held later in October at Local Scout Headquarters. It was a training camp (sounds quite boring), for those who wished to pass their Second Class. Eleven Scouts, including myself, were sent from our School, and each one of us passed the tests with flying colours ! The camp was an extremely enjoyable and educational one.

In November '81, the Scouts were issued 'Khari Kamai' cards. We were supposed to work as much as possible in the holidays or at week-ends, at home or elsewhere, and hand in our earnings to the Scout Fund. The amount we collected was over Rs. 400.

We are opening a Scout library shortly, and Mr. S. Fernandes has already given us a cupboard for this purpose.

In November, a campfire was held at the Local H.Q. Unfortunately, not many Scouts from our school could attend; but those who did attend had a lot of fun.

Scouting in Bishop's has improved greatly over the past few years, and I wish its future in our school all the best.

## The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme 1981-82

As usual the busy schedule of the school and the pressure of academics left the D.E.A.S. little time for its activities; nevertheless, a lot of useful work was squeezed into whatever time was available.

April saw the S.U.P.W. Camp in progress where the boys of all levels worked and attained the required number of hours for their community service. Groups of boys trekked from various points like Lonavala and Neral to reach Matheran.

Later in the year, in July, Lonavala was the scene of the second camp, where the entrants of all levels achieved their qualifications in the Expedition Section.

Probably, all entrants will be awarded their respective medals by the middle of April 1982.

On a more International scale, the Patron of the International body controlling the award scheme, Prince Phillip, has also become one of the leading figures behind the "Beauty without Cruelty" Movement. His son, Prince Charles, also takes an active interest in all such activities. He was married in late July to Lady Diana Spencer. This was literally the Social Event of the century (not that it has anything to do with the D. E. A. S. ! but worth mentioning)

About forty students at the Gold award level were lucky enough to have been invited to England during this time for the Royal Wedding (unfortunately Bishop's boys were not among them), and they went as India's ambassadors of 'Good will' to greet the Royal couple on behalf of the Indian branch of the D.E.A.S.

It may be of interest to the youngsters among us that a new course called 'The Young Adventurers' has been established where entrants between the ages of 12 and 14 years may start their training towards eventually achieving an award for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme.



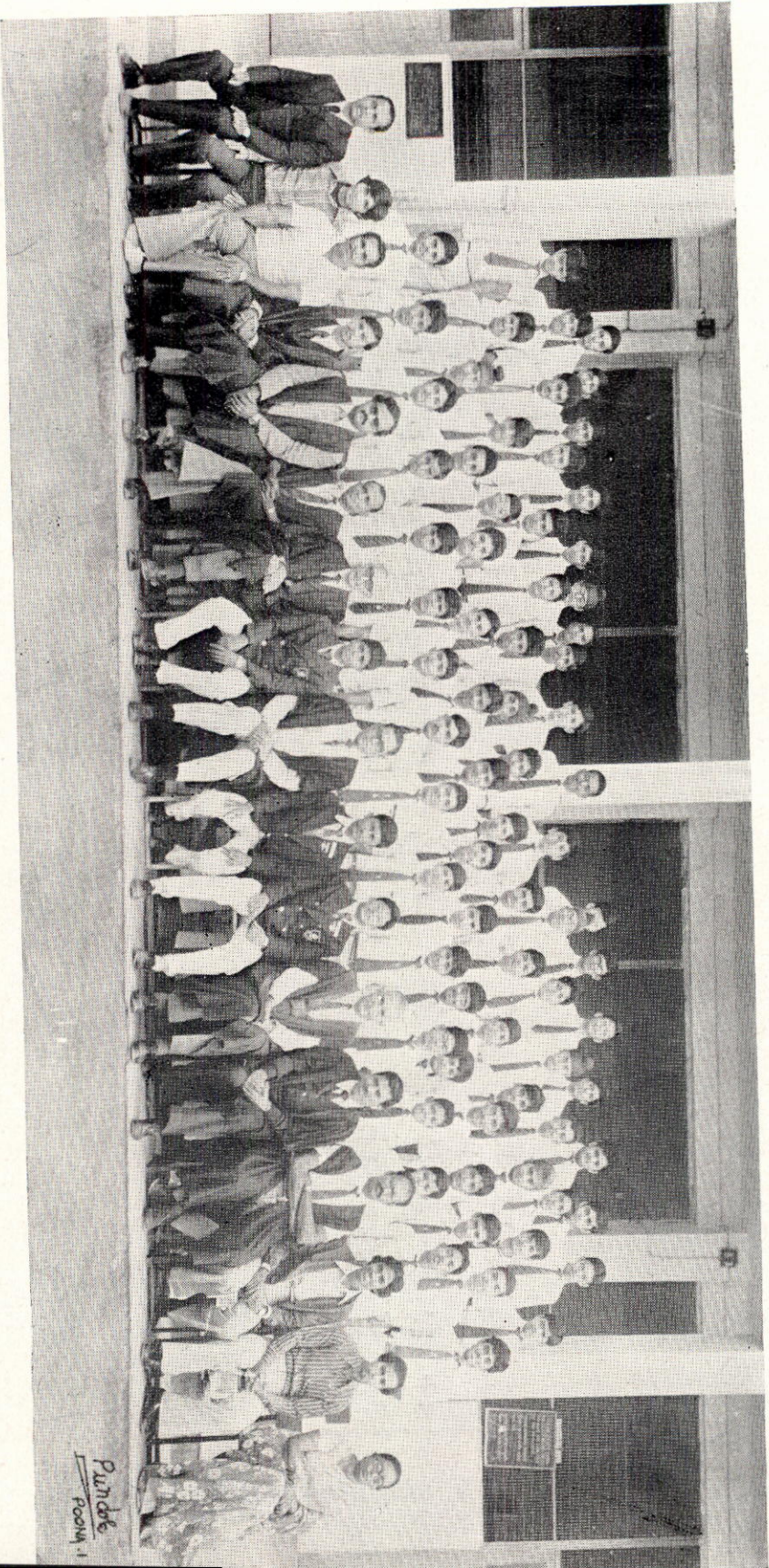
COMMISSIONING OF VICE HEAD BOYS & HEAD BOY FOR 1982-83



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM  
INTER SCHOOL RUNNERS-UP



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM  
INTER SCHOOL CHAMPIONS



I. C. S. E. CLASS 1982

Purdue  
PODUM



## I. C. S. E. RESULTS - 1981-82

No. of boys entered for the examination.....83  
 No. of boys successful in the examination...77  
 No. of boys who failed the examination..... 6  
 PASS PERCENTAGE .. 92,8%

## Results showing Division based on Percentage basis

1st Div. (60% & over).....30  
 2nd Div. (45% - 59%)..... 40  
 3rd Div. (36% - 44%)..... 7  
 Failures (on aggregate or..... 6  
 no of subjects)

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 83
 

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## Results according to the old gradings and divisions

24 points and less (equal to the old 1st Division)...17  
 25 points to 34 points (old 2nd Division)..... 39  
 35 points to 42 points (old 3rd Division).....21  
 Failures ... .. 6

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 83
 

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## Analysis of Results — Subject-wise

Grade Subject	1 2 Very Good		3 4 5 Credit			6 7 Pass		8 9 Fail		Pass%age	Teacher
English	-	2	10	12	36	16	7	-	-	100%	Mr. C. D. Beaman Mr. K. Aitkins
Hindi	2	1	1	6	13	24	20	12	3	81.9%	Mr. A. Fernandes
History, Civics, Geog.	2	7	12	17	19	16	9	1	-	98.8%	Mr. H. O'Connor Mr. W. Daniell
Mathematics	3	8	10	12	24	8	6	6	6	85.5%	Mr. T. Charaniya
Science	6	5	5	20	19	14	10	4	-	95.2%	Mr. K. Singh Mr. G. O'Connor Mrs. K. Jadhav
Commerce	1	1	8	26	29	12	-	-	-	100%	Mr. W. Corda
Economics	-	-	2	2	2	-	-	-	-	100%	Mr. Satyanarayanan
French	-	-	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	100%	Private Tuition

## Analysis of Science Results - Subject-Wise

Grade	A	B	C	D	E		
Subject	Very Good	Good	Credit	Fair	Poor	Pass%age	Teacher
Physics	2	9	33	28	11	86.7%	Mr. G. O'Connor
Chemistry	14	25	21	19	4	95.2%	Mr. K. Singh
Biology	4	18	32	26	3	96.4%	Mrs K. Jadhav

## Honours List (boys getting 24 points and less)

Amit Kochhar	.....9	Manish Bajpayee	.....20
Sandip Bhattacharya	..13	Tarun Gupta	.....20
Manoj Medhekar	...14	Sher Baljit Singh	.....20
Sunil Damle	.....17	Subramanian Krishnan	....22
Neeraj Dhingra	.....17	Atul Kapil	.....23
Ajay Gangoli	.....17	Amrit Kombrabail	.....23
Salil Konkar	.....17	Sudhir Bhargava	.....24
Ajit Dodani	.....18	Manoj Chainani	.....24
Faris Fakih	.....18		

## ICSE EXAMINATION RESULTS

1st DIVISION WITH HONOURS  
(based on the old ISC grades)

1	A. Kochhar	9 points
2	S. Bhattacharya	13 points
3	M. Medhekar	14 points
4	N. Dhingra	17 points
	S. Damle	"
	S. Konkar	"
	A. Gangoli	"
8	A. Dodani	18 points
	F. Fakih	"
10	M. Bajpayee	20 points
	T. Gupta	"
	Sher Baljit Singh	"
13	S. Krishnan	22 points
14	A. Kapil	23 points
	A. Kombrabail	"
16	M. Chainani	24 points
	S. Bhargava	"

OTHERS OBTAINING 1st DIVISION  
(over 60%)

18	K. Jokhi	25 points
	S. Sadhwani	"
	V. Joshi	"
21	R. Kunchur	26 points
	S. Pant	"
	S. Peter	"
	K. Ghosh	"
25	U. Kanakia	27 points
	R. Sydney	"
	K. Huseny	"
	Y. Mundada	"
	L. Sadhwani	"
30	A. Menon	28 points
	I. Yusufali	"

## 2nd DIVISION

32	M. Mahajan	27 points	51	J. Kirubakaran	33 points
	L. D'Mello	"		A. Ghai	"
34	P. Gavande	28 points		N. Rajpal	"
				J. Melwani	"
35	R. Shah	29 points		S. Cherian	"
	V. Vaswani	"	56	P. Sheth	34 points
	P. Kalandari	"			
38	J. Arora	30 points	57	A. Phul	35 points
	S. Brah	"		R. Khandelwal	"
	P. Oswal	"		L. Nanwani	"
				P. Mantri	"
41	C. Banker	31 points		L. Prabhu	"
	S Torne	"		C. Babar	"
	M. Mullan	"		S. Salvi	"
	D Shinde	"		I. Thayil	"
	R. Mehta	"	65	A. Rajpal	36 points
	V. Oswal	"		A. Polan	"
	U. Shah	"		S. Suryawanshi	"
48	J. Hathiramani	32 points	68	R. Unwala	37 points
	S. D'Souza	"			
	N. Kotwal	"	69	C. Kundnani	38 points
				A. Sharma	"

## 3rd DIVISION

71	S. Jadhav	38 points
	R. Sabale	"
	S. Pandit	"
74	S. Jain	39 points
75	R. Deshmukh	40 points
	J. Patole	"
	A. Bhandari	"

NOTE : There are no divisions for the ICSE. Those given above are based mainly on the percentage requirements for the SSC. The Honours section is based on the old ISC grades.

## OLD BOYS' CORNER

1. **Narayan Subramanian**—ISC 1968—did his BSc, is now a C. A. Address : C/o Brig. A. R. Subramanian, Professor of Medicine, AFMC, D. S., Prince of Wales Drive, Pune 1.
2. **Salil Baron Ray** — Left Bishop's in 1968 — in Class IX, is now a Lieutenant in the Indian Navy. Address : INS Shivaji, Lonavala.
3. **Mithu Dadlani** — ICSE 1975 — is in the import business. Address : No. 1 Casa Percy, Co Imeldo Seris, 19 Santa Cruz de Tenerife, Canary Islands, Spain.
4. **Mandar Vaidya** — ICSE 1978 — got grade I in every subject except Hindi in the ICSE Exam; stood fifth in the State in the HSC; was first in German with 98%. He is now in the B. J. Medical College, Pune. Address : F-6, H.A. Colony, Pimpri Pune 18.
5. **Jason John** — along with Mandar Vaidya did very well in the ICSE and HSC. He stood 18th in the State in the HSC. He too has joined the B. J. Medical College, Pune.
6. **Milind Rajadhyaksha** — ICSE 1978 — missed State rank by 3 marks in the HSC. He stood first in the State in Geography, has qualified for admission in the IIT, but has not as yet decided upon the next step in his education.
7. **Firdosh Mody** — ISC 1972 — is doing well in business; hopes to go to Nigeria in the near future. Address : 7/1 Canopus Apartments, Boat Club Road, Pune 1.
8. **Kshitish Nadgauda** — ICSE 1977 — stood 19th in the HSC board examination; is now in the Poona Engineering College. Address — 8 Modi Bagh, Pune 16. Tel. 56292.
9. **Ajay Dabholkar** — ICSE 1977 — is on the way to completing the B. A. degree Address — 24/1 Shivaji Nagar, Pune 5.
10. **Jitendra Divgi** — ICSE 1977 — Address : 2055 Vijayanagar Colony, Pune 30.
11. **Chaitanya Rao** — ICSE 1977 — is now studying in the Engineering College, Pune (2nd Yr. Mech. ) Address : 64 Bhosale Nagar, Pune 7. Tel. 53261.
12. **Upendra Sovani** — ICSE 1977 — is studying in the Engineering College, Pune (2nd Yr. Mech. ). Address : 913 Shivajinagar, Pune 4.
13. **Dasmit Khokar** — ICSE 1977 — is now in the B. J. Medical College, 1st year MBBS. Address : Jai Hind Society, Bhavani Peth, Pune 2.
14. **Jaffery Patel** — left Bishop's in Class VIII and finished his schooling in Delhi - is now studying Hotel Management. Address : 8 A Salisbury Park, Pune 1.

15. **Vardon James** — ISC (Arts) 1974 — Address : 703 St. Anne's Apts, off Pali Malla Road, Bandra, Bombay 50.

16. **Edward James** — ISC (Engineering) 1974 — is the Servicing Engineer of Bombay Branch Network in computers, calculators etc. Address : the same as given for Vardon James.

17. **Vijay Gaekwad** — ICSE 1975 — is doing a course in Chartered Accountancy. Address : 26/2, Somwar Peth, Pune 1.

18. **Ben Yardi** — Vice Head Boy in 1964 — met with a serious motor accident in which he dropped 50 feet in a tempo. He is now well on the road to recovery. Address : flat 195, Building No. 11, Mira Society, Shanker Sheth Road, Pune 9. Tel. 440695 or 28389, Petrol Pump, Sholapur Road.

19. **R. Y. Tekawade** — SSC 1962 — studied medicine — is now MD Pune University. Address : Shrirampur, Ahmednagar Dist. 413 709.

20. **Dipankar Ganguly** — ISC 1966 — MBBS from AFMC, Pune 1972 — was first in the final of the MBBS, Pune University — is due to appear for the Master of Surgery examination in December 1981. Address : at time of contact, Dept. of Surgery AFMC Pune 1.

21. **Satish Yadav** — ICSE 1976 is studying for the BSc. and spends much of his time working for the Jaycees. Address 10 Vishram Bagh Society Pune 16.

22. **Deepak Manghnani** — ICSE 1977 — is studying for the BSc degree. Address : Fergusson College, Boys' Hostel, Room 248, Pune 4.

23. **Sekhar Delvis** — ICSE 1978 — studied up to Class XII and has now gone as a Rotary Exchange student to the USA. Address—C/o Rtn Rogers, Camp PA-QUA-TUCK, Centre Moriches, Long Island, New York 11934 USA.

24. **Naushad Forbes** — ICSE 1978 — Visited the school on 14th September, 1981. B. S. (Industrial Engg.) - is staying on in the USA to do M. S. Naushad received the award for being the most outstanding under-graduate in Industrial Engineering.

25. **Nawaz Vazir** — ICSE February 1980 — is studying Commerce in Ness Wadia College, Pune. He came second in the Maharashtra State Association Weight Lifting competition in the 100 kg. body weight division.

26. **Mayur Khanderia** — ICSE 1975 — did his BSc. in Electronic Engineering — is preparing for the MBA (2nd year) — has started manufacturing electronic equipment. Mayur very kindly spends part of his spare time in coaching some of our present boys in Electronics.

27. **Sanjiv Savara** — ISC 1974 — after a year at college he joined Scindia Steam Navigation as a cadet — will be joining a foreign company as 3rd officer.

28. **Sanjeet Narang** — left Bishop's in 1975 — at the end of the year, class VIII — did the ICSE through St Mary's Delhi and the 12th Std. from Delhi Public School, RK Puram — is now in his 2nd year at the AFMC, Pune. Address : C/o 1 TOP 7/S AFMC Boys' Hostel, Pune.

29. **Vijay Kumar Paradkar** — left Bishop's in 1956 — is now a captain in the Merchant Navy. Address : C/o Lt. Col. A. D. Paradkar, 6th Lane, Prabhat Road, Pune 4.

30. **Jai Chavan** — ICSE 1976 — is now in the second year of his studies in Mechanical Engineering at the Govt. Engg. College, Karad. Address : Karad, Satara Dist. 415 110.

31. **Puneet Malhotra** — ISC 1969 — is now the Director, Production, Weikfield Products Co. India Ltd. Address : Malhotra Bhavan, 116 Koregaon Park. Tel. 27638.

32. **Suresh Mudaliar** — SSC 1966 — did a diploma in Electronic and Radio Engg. — is now working in Pune at the Automative Research Association of India. Address : Somwar Peth, Pune 1.

33. **Ravi Kumar** — ICSE 1980 — is now in the NDA and has been selected for the Air Force. Address : NDA, Khadakvasla, Pune.

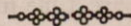
34. **Deepak K. Hariramani** — SSC 1966 — BSc Wadia College, — did a diploma in Computer Programming, New York University. Address : 63 West, 68th Street, Apartment 11, New York, USA 10023.

35. **A. G. Khudapur** — ICSE 1979-80 — secured 'A' division in B. M. C. C. College of Commerce — is at present studying in the Second year, Junior Collge.

36. **Sangram Bais** — ICSE 1978 — is now in the 2nd year B. Com., plans to go in for Hotel Management. Address : 1093 Model Colony, Pune 16.

37. **Erach Wadia** — ISC 1974 — is working for the Hindustan Spinning and Weaving Mills Ltd. — came to see us along with a beautiful young lady — his fiancee. Address : Guide 6, 16 Napean Road, Bombay 6.

38. **Lloyd Sequeira** — At present on an assignment in Oman. Completed his B. Sc. (Chemistry) with Distinction — did his MBA (Marketing) with distinction and worked for one year as a sales officer in Eagle Flask Pvt. Ltd.



## LETTERS FROM, REPLIES TO AND ARTICLES ABOUT OLD BOYS

*A letter from Russom Bereket—paraphrased.*

*Bereket did well in picking up the English Language in a relatively short time and passing the ICSE Examination in February 1981.*

*He is best remembered as a star footballer and for the mutually good feelings that existed between him and the girls of St. Mary's College and School.*

940 Larch St. Appt. 2  
Inglewood C. A. 90301  
U. S. A.  
5-11-81

Dear Sir,

I hope this letter finds you and everyone else in Bishop's in good health.

It's about six months since I came to Los Angeles, but it seems like ages since I left school. The main reason for my writing this letter is to tell you how much I miss my school and to say how glad I am to have completed my schooling in Bishop's. I am now in College studying Computer Science, but I'm not at all happy because the discipline is nothing like what it was in Bishop's. One of my Teachers was so impressed by my good manners that he wanted to know the name and address of the school I had attended. He said he would try to get his son into Bishop's.

Sometimes during morning Assembly you would speak of some ex-Bishopite who had written and expressed his appreciation of the training he had received in Bishop's. When I heard that, I wasn't really impressed, but now I am, because life here is so different and it certainly isn't for the better.

Please convey my good wishes to all the Teachers and the boys and do this at Assembly Time.

Here in America students enter and leave the class whenever they feel like it. They don't bother to excuse themselves for being late or ask permission to leave the class early. I just can't do that sort of thing and the Teachers express their appreciation of my good manners. I shall always be what Bishop's taught me to be.

I don't have a brother who can come to Bishop's, but I have cousins—my mother's sister's sons—and I would like them to be educated in Bishop's.

I hope to return and visit my old school some time.

With best wishes,  
Yours sincerely,

Russom Bereket

P. S.— I am working in a Super Market and studying at El Cameno College.

5 South Lodge, 11 Wayside Rd.,  
Southbourne,  
Bournemouth BH6 3ES,  
England

The Headmaster,  
The Bishop's School,  
Poona - India.

3rd Aug 1981

Dear Headmaster,

I am an old boy of the Bishop's High School, and still have many happy memories of my time there as a boarder. The Headmaster at the time was the Rev. A. R. Cooper B.A. Other members of the staff that I can remember were Mr. Rice - Sportsmaster and Miss Lyon - Music Mistress, and recall my dormitory was named 'Wadia' and at the time was the latest addition to the School buildings.

Unfortunately, I had to leave Bishop's when my father, a serving officer in the Indian Army, was posted to Quetta in 1925. This was a sad day as I had become very fond of the school. I was a member of the School hockey team and also played cricket.

I often recall the trips made by some of the boys to the Victoria gardens - where unknown to any of the Staff, we would swim in the canal.

I remember the school was formed in 1864. The motto was 'THOROUGH' and the badge, a Bishop's Mitre. School colours were maroon and gold.

On completing my education, I left for England and joined the British Army and held a commission in the Royal Engineers. Later I went into industry as a corrosion consultant.

I am now 71 and fully retired but enjoy travelling round Europe.

I do hope the school is still existent and that you might see your way clear to write and let me know how everything is with the school. You might also let me know if the school colours are the same to enable me to obtain a tie in London.

I now suffer from rheumatism in my hands so please forgive the scribble.

Yours sincerely,  
Sd/- John W. Bishop



REPLY TO MR. JOHN BISHOP'S LETTER

14th September 1981

To :

Mr. John W. Bishop,  
5 South Bourne, 11 Wayside Road,  
South Bournemouth, BH 6 3ES  
England.

Dear Mr. Bishop,

Thank you very much for your letter dated 3rd August 1981.

I was delighted to receive this letter and I read it out one day at School Assembly.

It is really good to know that boys who were in this School love it so much, and remember it all their lives.

If you ever come to India you will be most welcome in your old school.

The School motto still is 'THOROUGH' and our colours are gold and maroon.

Victoria Garden is now known as the Empress Gardens and only recently I had to take two boys to task for going fishing to the very part of the canal you talk about in your letter. Incidentally it is still out of bounds.

I shall be happy to hear more about Bishop's School as it was in your time.

Wishing you all the best and looking forward to hearing from you.

Enclosed you will find a School tie and recent copies of the School Mitre which will give you some idea of what goes on in your old school.

Encl : Mitre, tie,  
Hymn Book, prayer.

Yours sincerely,  
Sd/- B. W. Roberts  
Principal

..... X .....

The Principal,  
The Bishop's School  
Poona, India.

5 South Lodge, 11 Wayside Road,  
Southbourne, Bournemouth,  
BH 6 3ES, England.

4th October, 1981.

Dear Mr. Roberts,

I was pleased to receive your letter together with the School tie and copies of the Mitre. They were all a pleasant surprise, for which I am very grateful.

School life as a boarder was very demanding, but also enjoyable. We had no radio or television, and had to make our own entertainment. It was great fun, and 'lights out' came upon us much too soon.

Day would start with early morning Roll Call, taken by a Prefect. P. T. and a run around the main block would wake us up. Breakfast would follow, after which we would have assembly and prayers. Lessons to tiffin, then, depending on weather conditions, more lessons or sport. Evening meal about 6.00 p. m., then 1-1½ hours study (homework).

On Sundays we would attend morning and evening services in St Mary's Church, I was a choir boy, but not a very good one.

The maximum pocket-money allowed was 8 annas per week. Mrs. Cooper, the Head's good lady, ran a very reasonable Tuck shop, so we parted with a lot of our 8 annas very quickly. However, we hatched up many schemes in order to obtain 'goodies' from other sources.

I left India in 1927, and later received a commission in the Royal Engineers. During my Regular Army Service I served in Egypt, Sudan, Palestine, Jordan before the war, and of course France, Belgium, Holland and Germany during the war.

I am now enjoying retirement and travel extensively during the winter months by motor caravan. Last winter it was Morocco and down to the Sahara.

I have two sons. The eldest is the Registrar of the School of Oriental and African Studies, London University. I have taken the liberty of forwarding you two copies of the school's prospectus. If by any chance you require further information, do not hesitate to contact him direct at the address given in the prospectus.

My younger son is the Manager of a local firm, and was Mayor of Christchurch, Dorset, last year.

Prospects of my visiting India are not good, but one never knows what the future may hold. If ever I do, I will certainly visit the school.

May I wish you, your staff, and all the students every success.

Yours sincerely,

Sd/— John W. Bishop

..... X .....

9th March 1982

Dear Mr. Roberts,

How are you Sir? I hope everybody else in school is fine. As you may not know, at present I am in the U. S. as an exchange student. I left for the U. S. towards the end of August 1981. I will be staying here for one year. Presently I am in the 12th grade. The Schools here are very different from India. School discipline here is very minimal and the students are quite wild. I think about Bishop's very often and that is why I decided to write to you. I am very thankful to the school for the discipline it taught me. The discipline I learnt in Bishop's helps me a lot now. I am very proud to be a Bishopite. Please convey my regards and best wishes to all the mas'ers and teachers in the school.

With best wishes,  
Sekhar Delvis  
(1978 ICSE Batch)

## SOCIETY OF THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE

Date 13th April 1981

Dear Mrs. Aiken,

The Members of the Society of the Bishop's School, Pune, were sincerely and deeply grieved to learn of your dear husband's death.

When some of the members first learnt that both of you contemplated returning to India, it was anticipated that you would reside in Pune. Had this been so it was our intention to invite Mr. Aiken to serve on the Society of the Bishop's School and on the Board of Management.

There are a few ex-students of Bishop's School, including myself, who were taught by him, who remember him with deep respect, affection and love. He was our Mr. Chips.

On behalf of all the members of the Society we send you and your son, our deepest sympathy. We, along with many others who loved and admired him, share your grief.

With personal regards and sympathy from my wife and myself.

Yours sincerely,  
Sd/- C. G. Young,  
Chairman,  
The Society of  
The Bishop's School, Pune

19 Elphinstone Road,  
Pune 411 001

..... X .....

### “ GOODBYE MR. AIKIN, GOODBYE ! ”

In every school, masters must come and go; some as frequently as the seasons while others outstay their would-be biographers so much so that any contemporary account is almost impossible, except insofar as we are able to hunt down the students of past years who have retained a living remembrance of their teacher's life and work.

There seems to be no doubt that Mr. Aikin's Latin scholars remember him more vividly than any of his other pupils. That is because, like Sir John Adams, Mr. Aikin maintained that the teacher must know Latin and the boys in order to teach them. The psychology of children was understood and practised by Mr. Aikin with an ability that a master acquires from a selfless devotion to his vocation. He knew the angels with dirty faces that were not angels. He believed that a boy was not “a boy” unless he could soil his fingers with a little ink; and the biggest scamp could have the most good in him.

Educationists advocate “Mens sana in corpore sano - ‘a sound mind in a sound body’” and those teachers that can go out with their pupils to the playing fields know that there is no better place where the child's body and mind can be made to develop harmoniously. Mr. Aikin knew what it was to have a sound mind in a sound body. An outstanding hockey player in his day, he has always kept fit and by example encouraged his pupils to understand and practise the precept.

Nowadays it is difficult and sometimes impossible for masters to meet their pupils outside class hours, so we must be permitted to envy Mr. Aikin's Saturday Evening Teas for worthy scholars. Apart from delectable eatables, there were recordings of classical and light classical selections from well-reputed composers of continental music, and the discourse included discussions on current topics and general subjects that would widen any student's horizon and better fit him for the society in which he was born to move and choose a career.

On the eve of their departure to the U. K. we wish Mr. and Mrs. Aikin and Christopher bon voyage and every blessing in the Old Country. It is not five years since Mr. Aikin retired from Bishop's but there has never been any likelihood of losing touch with him. Now there can be no doubt that distance will make no difference.

R. A. T.  
( R. A. Torrick )

Mr. Aikin was a master in Bishop's from 1924 to 1931 and again from 1950 to 1957. On the eve of his departure for England in 1962 Mr. Torrick, one of the Editors of the Crozier at that time, wrote the article given above.

..... X .....

Extract of a letter from **Christopher Aikin**, an old boy who left Bishop's in about 1962, to **Mr. C. Young**, Chairman of the School Governing Body.

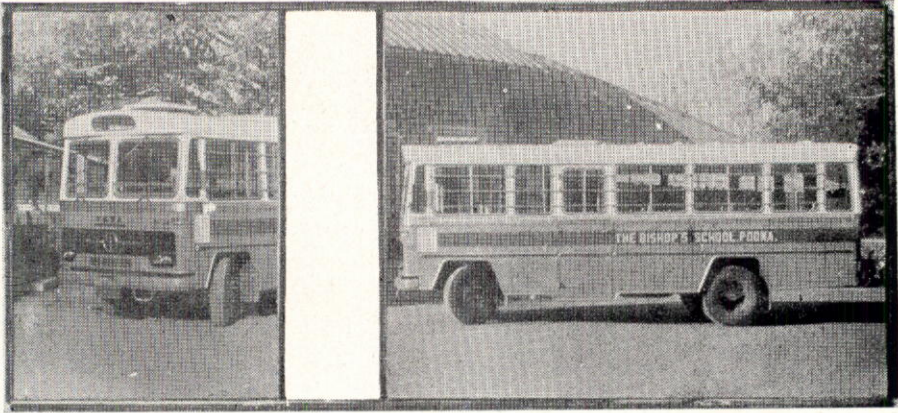
' My grandfather, Mr. Webbe Aikin ( b. 27-1-1863 ), passed out of Bishop's School in November 1880 after having done the old Bombay University Matriculation examination. He then joined the Military Accounts Department. He died in 1948, aged 85 years, in Poona.

It is interesting to note that a hundred years ago, senior boarders at Bishop's were allowed to keep firearms; but this policy almost led to the truncation of the genetic chain to which I owe my existence, and it is with almost sacramental awe that I contemplate that occasion on which an irresponsible prankster who was cleaning a gun, which he believed was unloaded, pointed it at the boy who was later to become my grandfather and snapped " Billy Aikin ! You're a dead man ! "

Aikin deflected the barrel which promptly discharged its deadly load into the dormitory ceiling ! My father was the one who related this fragment of family lore to me, and he believed that the present Staff Dining room had been the scene of that " **Historic** " incident !



SPEECH DAY AND PRIZE DISTRIBUTION 1982



TELCO'S GIFT TO BISHOP'S



FANCY DRESS - JUNIOR SCHOOL

## FOUNDER'S WEEK

The Autumn Term heralds a period of hectic activity in Bishop's which is looked forward to throughout the year. During this period ( unfortunately ), studies are pushed down to second place as every boy goes all out to display his skill in some field or the other.

Let us focus the spot-light on this year's Founder's Week celebrations which were held on the 21st, 22nd and 23rd of October '81. There were activities galore and the enthusiasm and dedicated effort prior to, and during, the week had to be seen to be believed, but the dividends were well worth their time and trouble.

Things got under-way with the Thanksgiving service which was held in St. Mary's Church on the 21st of October at 9 a. m. Following the age-old tradition, the Head boy and House Captains presented the flags at the altar, then came the hymns, readings & sermon. A word here about Mrs. Jolly and the choir who put up a good performance. The service was short and sweet and both inspiring and enlightening, and the new-comers to Bishop's fold were awe-struck.

By 10.15 a. m. everyone was back in school. Classes 7A, 8B, and 8C, and the Bio. Lab. were being utilised for the exhibition of the Senior & Middle School while the Junior School had their display in their own classes.

The teachers with their dedicated band of helpers were quickly putting the finishing touches - incidentally many had worked late into the previous night to make sure everything was 'tip-top'. There were charts and models galore and there was no denying the fact that boys ( and parents too ) had spent time and money to produce the best.

From about 11.30 the girls of St. Mary's School began pouring in and there were frequent oohs and aahs ( the girls admiring the exhibits, and the boys admiring the girls. ) Parents too trooped in till 1.00 p. m. when the classes were closed, to re-open again later in the evening after the P. T. Display.

On the Uppers also, things had simultaneously been moving like a well-oiled machine in preparation for the P. T. Display in the evening. Chairs and tables etc. were being put out, white chalk markings were going on everywhere, durries and mats were being spread out in the centre - Mr. Ringrow was the supervisor of this human machine and he certainly got good results. By 2.30 p. m. things had taken shape and everyone departed to get ready for the evening.

By 4.15 p. m. guests began trickling in-the boys had arrived much earlier and the ushers had a tough time, especially keeping the small chaps off the marked field and escorting people to the places reserved for them. Main Street must surely have looked deserted as it seemed that everyone who mattered was at Bishop's that evening.

The Chief Guest - Mr. A. Fonseca - and his wife had barely arrived when the band struck up a rousing tune and the March Past began. Classes VII to X participated and were smart - each class trying to out-do the other.

The Junior School P. T. into which days of back-breaking preparation had gone was a treat to the eyes. It was colourful and very enjoyable and the mistakes and blunders

of the tiny tots did not in any way spoil the drill—the guests could not stop applauding and the little fellows were mighty proud of what they could do and in appreciation kicked up a real dust storm while running off.

The middle school flag and bamboo drills proved that 'practice makes perfect' and despite the minor faults here and there which are part and parcel of any event, the crowd loved every minute of it.

Rope climbing and descending, or rappelling as it is rightly termed, was going on on the wall of Lunn block facing the Uppers and the dexterity and speed of the daring descents proved that Bishop's has some budding mountaineers in its midst (may be fire fighters also !) During practice, of course, many of these participants found themselves dangling and stranded half way and parallel to the ground, unable to go up or come down — much to the amusement of those below.

Our Karate Killers came next and their kicks, jabs and screams were quite impressive—Mini Bruce Lees I should say. They feigned attacks on each other and defended superbly and when A1-Najjar and Momin broke slabs and burning bricks in two with the side of the palm, the applause was deafening.

The Ground Work and Horse work displayed a good sense of balance and co-ordination and the final pyramid looked quite dangerous with Ken Ghosh balanced precariously right on top with the School colours ( he looked quite pale in the gills when he came back to earth )

Last but not least was the Senior Mass P. T. with our boys from Classes VII to IX going all out to impress. I would like to add here that it was generally felt that the drill in particular would have looked much better on a larger field, but this of course was not possible.

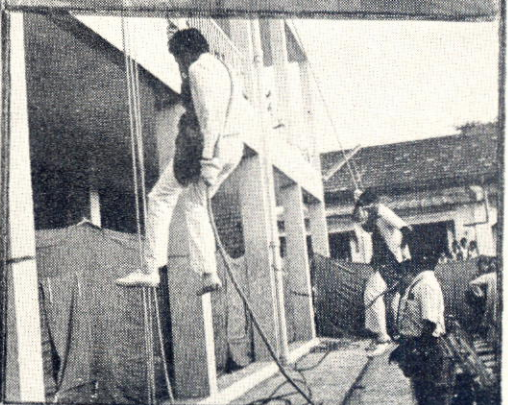
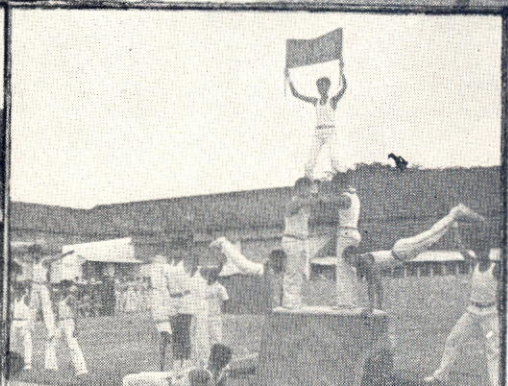
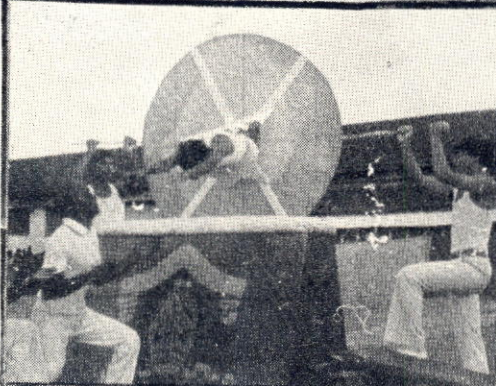
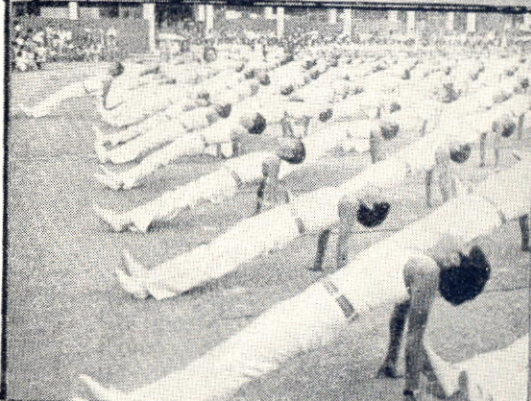
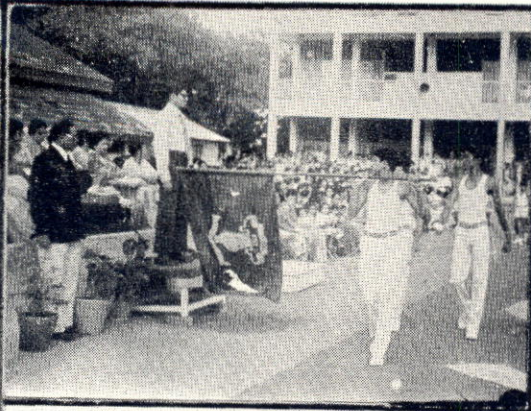
The Prizes were given out by Mrs. Fonseca and the function came to an end with a short speech by Mr. Fonseca praising the display and encouraging the boys to do as well in the future. By 6.30 p. m. everything was over and the field clear ( the chairs etc. had been whisked away by the boys in a matter of minutes )—Keep up the good work boys !

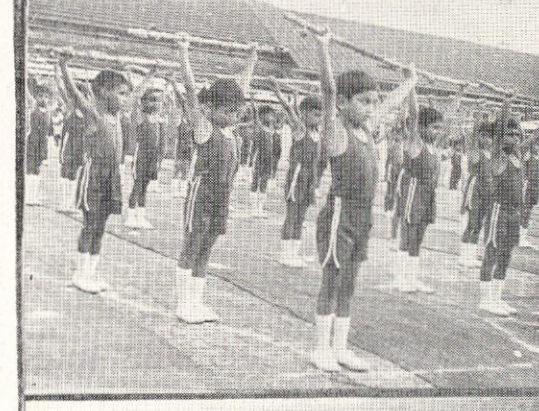
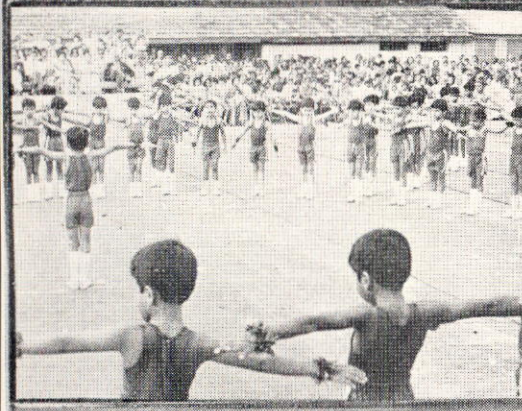
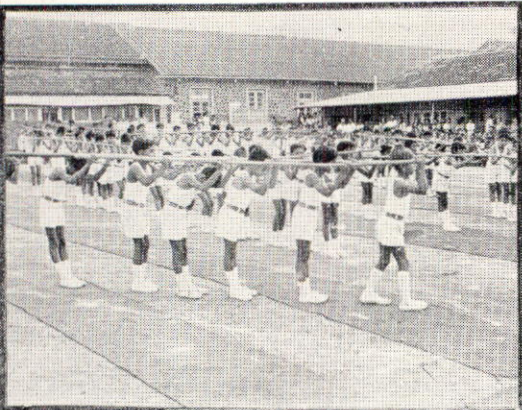
The fete was the next morning and so there was hardly time for a breather as everyone was rushing to the Basket ball court in front of Harding Hall and the lunch shed to reserve places for their respective stalls to avoid being in the sun ( the exhibition was jam-packed again ).

The next morning the Fete was opened by Mr. Olliver, the former Vice Principal of Bishop's, after a short assembly in front of the lunch shed. It was nice to have Mrs. Olliver present as well.

The Stalls were decorated and looked good as most of them were packed with goodies ( mostly donated by generous boys ). There were 3 Hoop-la Stalls where for Re. 1 you could pick up a big tin of Bournvita, squash or sauce etc. The eatables stalls did a roaring trade and the cool drinks and ice-creams sold like hot cakes—I know the comparison is odd but that's just the way it was. Horse racing, lucky dip and the Chocolate wheel also







drew big crowds. All the stalls were perpetually crowded with boys, girls, parents, guests and old boys and it was often difficult to get a look in. The fete was a grand success and ended by 1.30 p. m.

By this time everyone was quite exhausted and so after the necessary calculation we all rushed back for a good snooze.

Last of all on the 23rd were the two festival cricket matches which were held on the AFMC ground – one was Past V Present where the past won by a narrow margin much to the distress of our present stalwarts.

The Staff V Old Old boys match was looked forward to with much enthusiasm but unfortunately the Old Old boys only fielded 5 or 6 players and had to make do with some of our boys. The match could not have been too good because the lady teachers who came to see it had their backs turned and could be heard avidly discussing babies, recipes and latest patterns for knitting. The Old Old boys ( who were not so old old ) won by a few odd runs – Congratulations to them !

Thus the curtain came down on another Founder's Week and although it was tiring, the fun was well worth the effort.

M. Gz.



## THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE

It was with an air of solemnity that we had our thanksgiving service, for which we go once a year to St. Mary's Church, to thank God for making Bishop's what it is—'A truly Great School'.

The boys were all seated and everything was ready, when the organist, Mr. Nathaniel, struck some chords on the grand old pipe organ. Immediately the Head Boy, followed by the House Captains with their flags, did a slow march up to the altar to present the flags to be blessed.

We then had a hymn followed by prayers by the Priest, Rev. Adams, who is an old friend of the school—and who has been Padre for almost all the services I can remember.

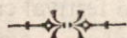
In the course of the service the choir sang 'Go forth with God !' This was much appreciated.

After the anthem, the Principal, Mr. Roberts went up and gave a good sermon. I shall always remember it. He talked about the handicapped and how we could help them, and what we could learn from them. He named many handicapped famous personalities and then urged us to be generous to those who are not so lucky as we, to those who don't know the meaning of light, where the world is dark.

We then had our last hymn accompanied by the congregation. 'Now Thank we all our God'. And then, in the same way as they had come in, the Head Boy with the House Captains slow-marched out. I walked out feeling very sentimental, but looking forward to the next few days.

by Ken Ghosh, 10B

## PRINCIPAL'S SERMON AT THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE 1981



“ May the words of my mouth and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord our strength and our Redeemer ”.

Here we are again in this beautiful and historic Church for our Annual Thanksgiving Service. Once again with humble grateful hearts we thank God for his manifold mercies so freely given to us these past 117 years, and especially this past year. We thank God for health and strength for protection in times of danger, for healing in times of illness, for upholding us in days of sorrow, for daily light and daily guidance.

We also remember today the blessed dead who rest from their labours, and whose works do follow them, and we give thanks for them. For teachers and staff who taught in this School especially men like Bill Wright. For ministers and masters who have instructed our boys. For boys and staff and servants who have been a shining example of what life should be. For the noble ones whose good influence on us will never cease and whose names will never depart from our memory. And we earnestly pray that God may guide us in our day and generation to walk worthily of the heritage into which we have entered.

And as we remember the passing years, we also thank God for helping us to grow in wisdom and in stature. Even in this past year we have all learnt so many new things both in and out of School. We have been through so many new experiences from which we have gained so much. And as we come before the ‘ throne of grace ’ on this thanksgiving day in this International year of the disabled, it is my firm conviction that God desires that our hearts be stirred to do noble deeds and acts of charity. It is also my firm belief that God desires that we all learn deep and lasting lessons from our contemplation about handicaps and the handicapped.

From information collected during this year's census it is estimated that there are 11,18,948 disabled in our land. From these about 478657 are blind, 363600 crippled and 276691 dumb. And looking at these staggering figures one cannot run away from the inescapable fact that perhaps the greatest challenge of our times is God's call to us all to do something more than mere giving to help alleviate their suffering, and that God especially desires that the rich and the clever, the talented and the upper castes, and men of all faiths take up this great challenge, this immense task.

We spend large sums on festivals, crackers, feasts, weddings, yatras, and trips to holy places - but not enough for the handicapped. We ease our conscience with convenient beliefs so that we need not worry about the misery around us - we become more blind than the blind and more deaf than the deaf because we become blind and deaf to what God wants us to see and hear and do.

We are all conscious of what can be done, and the attitude we should adopt, and in a small way we in Bishop's are doing something about this. But today it is not so much what we must do for the disabled to which I want to turn your attention, but rather to the great lessons we must learn from the disabled, lessons we must learn from the blind, the deaf and dumb, the crippled and others

**Firstly** when we consider the blind we learn that our eyes are given to us to **LOOK TO GOD** To behold the beauty of his presence, to see and enjoy his marvellous creation. On the other side we must blind ourselves to the glitter and glamour of worldly pursuits that turn our sight away from our real goal and purpose. We have to learn to turn our eyes away from looking at forbidden things that seek to get us caught in the sensual snare. My young friends, we generally get the wrong impression that the devil and his works are tucked away in dark alleys and dirty surroundings, and that we only get entrapped when we chance to wander away into this dim-lit danger zone. But this is not so, for the real truth is that the devil tempts us all in the most attractive and alluring ways, and if we are not alert to quickly spy the danger, then we shall be overcome by the fascination to gaze upon evil and forbidden sights that will quite certainly destroy us.

Sex films, vulgar magazines, permissive shows of modern society, are fast becoming an every-day affair and tolerated by so many rich, powerful and fashionable men and women that young people fail to see and discern the horror of sin in it all. It is therefore important for us all now and in the years to come to pray that the spirit of the Lord may be upon our eyes so that they may not find delight in the devil's attractive but soul-destroying sights. Remember it is when people become primarily concerned with worldly pleasures that their Spiritual Vision becomes defective, and it is only when we correct our sight and bring into focus God's purpose that we will see, like those healed by Jesus, the true purpose of our lives.

**Secondly** when we consider the deaf we must learn that our ears are meant **TO HEAR GOD'S WORD**, and that we must constantly endeavour to open our ears to the sound of his voice. And here again he who is not careful and alert can be easily distracted by the coaxing and enticing voice of the tempter, which naturally is designed to make one deaf to the voice of God and in time deaf to one's own conscience. This is what happens when boys or grown ups find pleasure in wicked smutty yarns, vulgar jokes, crude and obscene stories, and when we deliberately turn a deaf ear to the still small voice within that prompts us what we should do when we plan to say or do wrong. My young friends, God is constantly prompting us, speaking to us, ready to guide us, and we must turn our ears away from the smooth talk of the devil that is always trying to lure us away. We must shut out from our ears the chorus of the crowd, including friends, who dare us to do what we inwardly know to be evil. We must build a sound-proof barrier that guards us from malicious talk and conspiracies. We must pray daily for courage to obey the clear commands that tell us to hear God's Word and do God's will. And fortunately it's not all a constant battle against evil enticing traps; there is the rewarding comforting and encouraging voice of Jesus that comes over the tumult that sustains and whispers peace within.

**Thirdly** when we consider the dumb we must learn that our lips are meant to **SPEAK ABOUT GOD'S WAYS**. Our speech must show whose we are and whom we serve. We have to learn to guard against evil speaking and evil thoughts that poison the mind. We have to guard our lips from spreading malicious rumours, fabricated lies

deliberately designed to harm someone, fault finding, complaining, grumbling, and above all from a vulgar tongue that is prone to cursing, swearing and hurling abuses, for this surely is the work of Satan and his agents. We will be even tempted to believe that this language used by high society is the modern fashion and acceptable. But God desires that all our converse be sincere and our conscience as the noon day clear. He desires that what we say must have a deep and lasting influence for good on those who hear us. It is better for us to be tongue-tied when tempted to speak in a manner that would hurt and harm the innocent or that would cause dissension and wars or be in any way unworthy. We must never forget that God in Heaven is aware of everything we say or do. God knows our innermost hearts and he reads more than what our lips say, he reads the thoughts in our hearts.

**Fourthly** when we consider the crippled we realise that our feet are meant to **WALK IN HIS WAYS...** and this is good for 'all his ways are ways of pleasantness and all his paths are peace'. Broad is the path that leads to destruction and many be they that follow it. The grand plan of the soul destroyer is to make it easy for us to go astray, so it is vital that we be cautious and vital that we develop a firm purpose and character, that departs not when the path to God is steep and rugged. And when we foolishly stray away, pray that God will paralyse our footsteps if they are tempted and misled to move towards the dens of iniquity. My young friends, if you desire to lead a truly good life acceptable to God, you will have to tread a difficult road. You will be tempted again and again to abandon the difficult path for the easy one, but if you have faith, then God's word will be a lamp and guiding light. Those of you who have read the story of Moses will remember that God led the Israelites through a very tough and difficult wilderness for forty long years before they were considered worthy to inherit the promised land. They had to face hardships and unpleasant situations and many difficulties needed to develop a mature faith and strong character.

**And Finally** I wish to turn your attention to certain other thoughts about the handicapped and some well-known examples enshrining the finest lessons to be learnt.

Robert Louis Stevenson became a chronic invalid, fever-stricken and night-mare ridden, yet it was in his worst suffering that he wrote such masterpieces as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Kidnapped and Treasure Island.

Mark Hicks who was paralysed from the neck downwards at the age of 12 after a fall from a tree learnt to draw holding a pencil with his teeth. What he was able to achieve is a miracle, and the patience and courage of his life a great and wonderful example. Douglas Bader the great world war II hero of the skies lost both his legs when his plane was shot down. But he never gave in, and with rare determination and courage successfully overcame his disability to do more than the call of duty for his land. He even won the respect of his enemies, the Germans

Helen Keller as everyone here must know was a blind deaf-mute, who with the help of the devoted and patient Anne Sullivan learnt how to communicate and do things which were considered impossible. Her life is one of the finest examples of overcoming seemingly insurmountable odds.

Ben Hur Ralph who was a dear friend of mine was suddenly paralysed in 1955. For twenty five years he preached God's message of salvation from his sick bed. He was never sad or melancholy, always full of hope, and his courage is well known throughout North

India. He met his end in a wheel chair accident last year after an operation gave him back the partial use of a hand. Joseph a blind physio-therapist is today a living example of patience and devotion. Despite his handicap he helps to care for others. He plays the guitar and sings and spreads a message of hope and joy everyday.

There are many living examples of the great lessons these handicapped teach us. They teach us to bear pain and suffering with fortitude, to abhor self-pity, the great destroyer, to persevere and never give in to misfortune, to praise God in everything, to rise again after every fall, to live in humility with the master, and a faith which endures.

Most ancient civilisations and cultures were cruel to the disabled. The Greeks and Romans demanded that the deaf and dumb, the blind and crippled be put to death as they were an encumbrance to Society. Others believed they were a curse of the gods, and those born with defects were mercilessly destroyed. Rather than be a burden to their society or a disgrace to their family they were strangled or drowned or killed with the sword.

The Jews however believed it was the sins of the fathers, and the disabled were allowed to live as outcasts and beggars often outside the city walls. Hindu society tolerated them as those reborn to suffer for misdeeds in a former life, and of course they had to beg, giving the so-called righteous an opportunity to give them alms thereby adding to their own list of good deeds to save themselves from a similar fate in some future life.

Few cared for the handicapped, till Jesus opened the ears of the deaf, loosed the tongues of the dumb, made the blind to see, the lame to walk, healed the lepers and all manner of sickness. It was Jesus who showed all men that the disabled and handicapped are worthy of God's love and care. It was Jesus who healed them and gave them a new sense of dignity, a new place in Society.

And till this day, down the ages God has been speaking to us through the lives of disabled men and women like R. L. Stevenson, Douglas Bader, Mark Hicks, Ben Hur Ralph, Helen Keller, Joseph and a host of others. He is constantly beckoning to us to learn true and noble lessons.

And not only in this year of the disabled, but all through our lives he desires we have a loving and compassionate concern for the handicapped.

And may we never forget that he has given us eyes to look to him, ears to hear his words, feet to walk in his ways and the power of speech to sing his praise. And may the lessons we learn be so deeply engraved in our hearts and minds that they will steer the course of our lives until our journey's end.

“In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, Amen”.

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## THE FAREWELL DINNER

It has been felt occasionally that 'Examinations are a botheration to our great human nation whose primary occupation incidentally is Cultivation'.

However, examinations are held all over and Bishop's is no exception. The school finals concluded on the 19th February and the boys breathed a sigh of relief. The teachers—probably in contemplation of the work load ahead and the deadlines to be met—did not look quite so enthusiastic about anything that would delay them in getting their work done.

On that very evening (19th) was the Annual Farewell Dinner for the Staff, Boarders, and Day scholar Prefects. This year it had to be an 'early dinner' due to the curfew imposed in the city and so it was from 6.45 to about 7.30 p. m.

The hall from afar presented the typical 'disco effect'—dim lights, wall decorations, music and plenty of people in their 'Sunday Best' (the boys, of course, were in white)

As each Staff member entered the hall there were shouts of "Come here Sir" or "Miss I've kept a place for you" and some small chaps even went as far as "Sir if you don't sit with us, it won't be good". Rather than 'not let it be good' I sat down and surveyed the scene around me.

The boarders in charge of the decorations had done a swell job. The tables were also neatly laid out and the Staff spread themselves all over and sat along with the boys at different tables. At the Junior tables, boys could be seen bartering their 'fruit drops' with each other and each of them tried to get a monopoly over a particular colour.

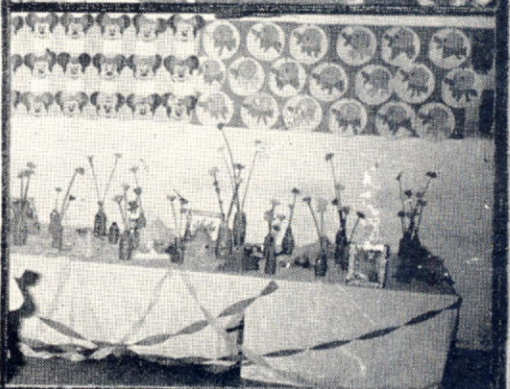
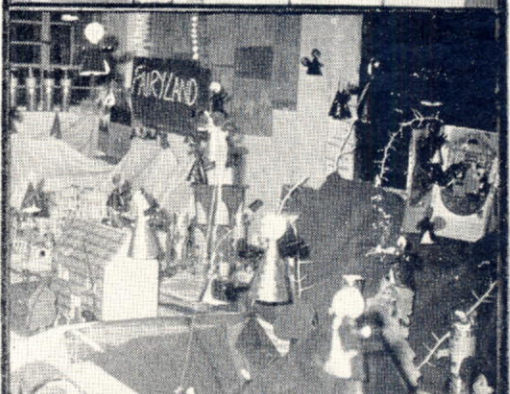
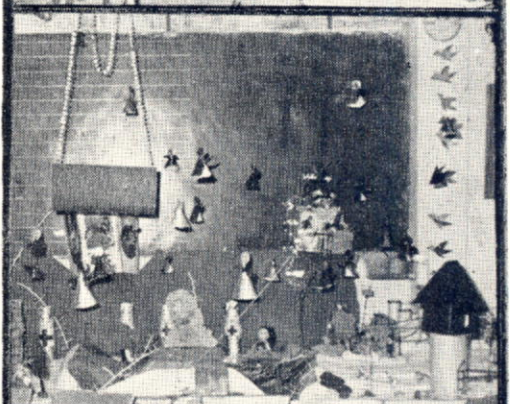
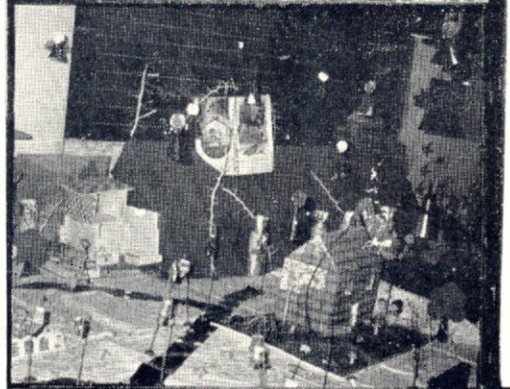
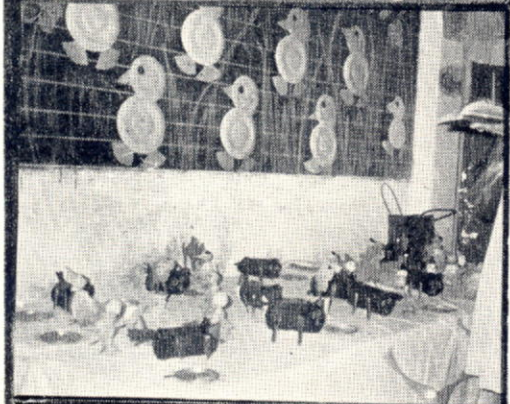
By 6.15 p. m. everyone had arrived. Grace was said and everyone tucked in. The chicken and pullao was very tasty—so tasty in fact that I heard that in all the confusion and excitement some vegetarians ate chicken also (please don't quote me but that's what I was told).

The dinner went well and there was plenty. By the time the Icecream came around there was hardly any place for it.

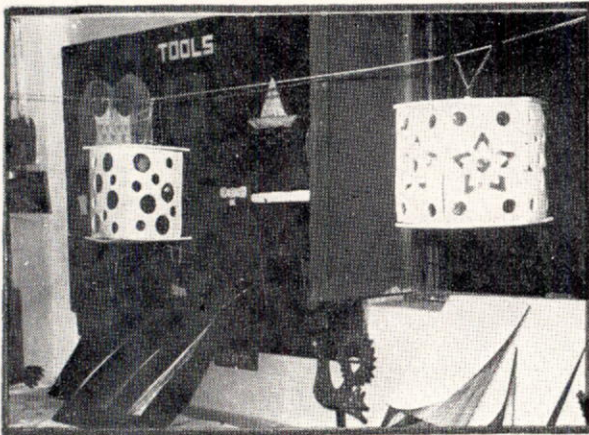
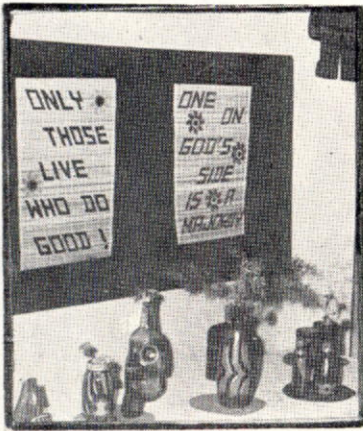
Grace was said at this juncture as some boys and staff had to hurry home. (those who absented themselves due to the curfew missed something good).

Then began the farewell speeches. The Head boy spoke first and then the two Vice Head boys.





THE EXHIBITION (JUNIOR SCHOOL)



All of them said that they had enjoyed their stay in Bishop's and profited tremendously from the experience and now that the time had come to leave school they were sad to be parted from teachers and friends who had become a part of their lives.

The Principal spoke next and there is no denying that what he said was the general opinion of everyone present i. e. that the three boys, namely Roger, Yusufali and Mullan, had made an excellent team and worked together zealously without any internal squabbles and misunderstandings. Also, that they had set a good example to all their juniors by their exemplary behaviour and conduct at all times. He then addressed the boys of the ICSE in general to cling to their traditions and to what was taught to them, to hold fast to the truth and not be misled by the power wielded by money, and above all not to forget God.

He then thanked everyone for their valuable help rendered throughout the year - Mr. Beaman for caring for the boarders, Mr. Ringrow for his help in the general administration of the school, the Staff, the servants, Mr. Nair in the infirmary, Mrs. Roberts for her work in the Junior School, Mr. Fox for fitting in like a master key wherever a vacancy arises and in general all those who had been of service to the School throughout the past year. There were umpteen claps and cheers for all the above mentioned people (some never knew who they were clapping for, while some clapped for themselves). It was excusable as one is apt to do silly things on a full stomach.

At a few Junior tables, while some were clapping, others polished off their ice cream - not that I can't vouch for this statement whole-heartedly but I believed it because when I stopped clapping and looked down my cup was empty too (I had a nasty cough so it did not matter).

The dinner finally ended at about 7.30 p. m. and all those present trooped off to the Uppers to see the film to be screened that evening.

I must add that the Farewell Dinner was something good and although I have attended such dinners elsewhere, it seemed quite new and nice here. The only regret is I wish there were more such community dinners.

M. Gz



## LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

Dear Mr. Roberts,

Thank you very much for the kind donation of Rs. 120/- being the first month's instalment for the two handicapped children, Ichhala and Shivaji, whom your boys are supporting during this year of the Handicapped Child. It is a really great help for these children, and it is so good that your boys think of children, who are handicapped. If any of them like to visit St. John's to meet Ichhala and Shivaji and the other children we shall be very happy to see them.

We are very grateful to all the boys and wish them every success.

With our grateful thanks and best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Sd/- x x x

Rev. Mother Provincial,

Convent of St. Mary.

Panch Howd, Pune 2.

Sd/- x x x

St. John's Home for

Women & Children,

Panch Howd, Pune 2.

Rt. Rev. Dr. A. W. Luther,  
MA. BT, STD.

8th May 81

Leprosy Mission Hospital,  
Poladpur 402 303.

To :  
The Students,  
The Bishop's School,  
Pune 1.

My Dear Boys,

I have heard of the splendid way in which you responded to the challenge of collecting donations for the work of The Leprosy Mission. This letter, therefore, comes with grateful thanks on behalf of The Leprosy Mission, and my personal thanks also, for this successful venture. I am grateful to your Principal and Staff who have encouraged you. By your whole hearted effort you have encouraged us to work among those suffering from leprosy, and you have shown the leprosy patients that there are people who care for them. Your efforts will help in the treatment of patients. Some of them children like yourselves who have had to discontinue their education at present but look forward to resuming it once they are well. You have played a big part in the effort of the Leprosy Mission to make leprosy patients whole and happy again.

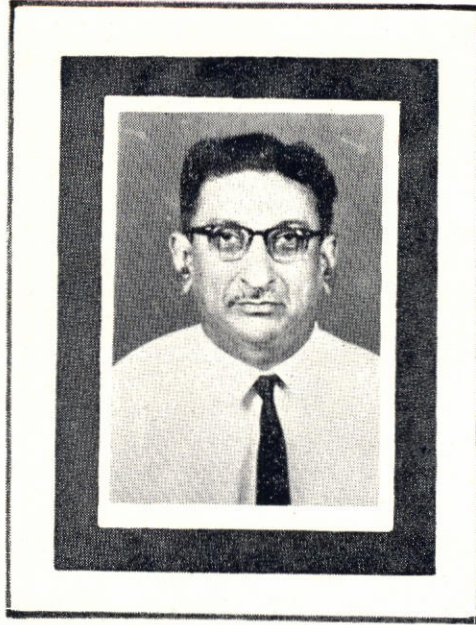
Thank you, boys, for your care and concern. I hope and am sure that this good work begun so splendidly by you will go from strength to strength. And I am sure you will continue to show the same care and concern through your life for the leprosy sufferers and accept them with kindness and sympathy.

May God bless you all.

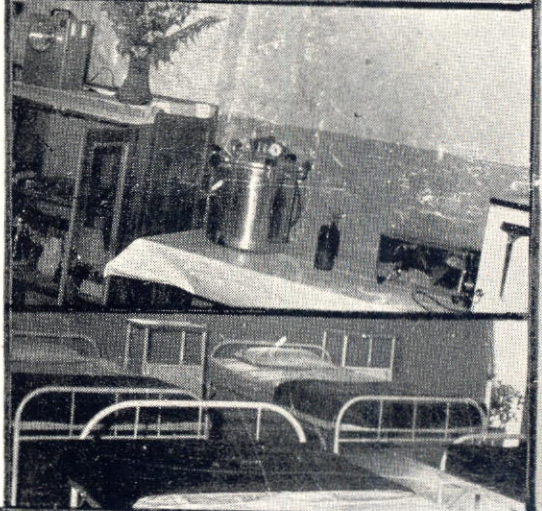
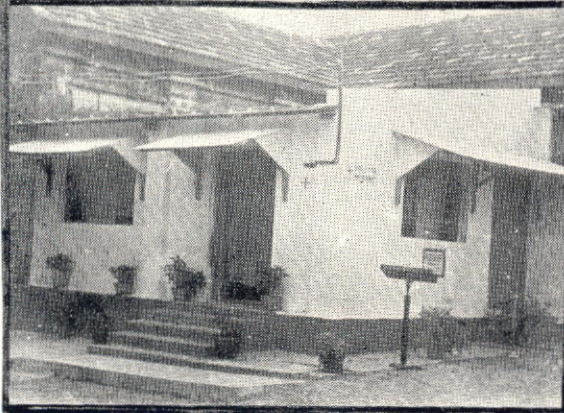
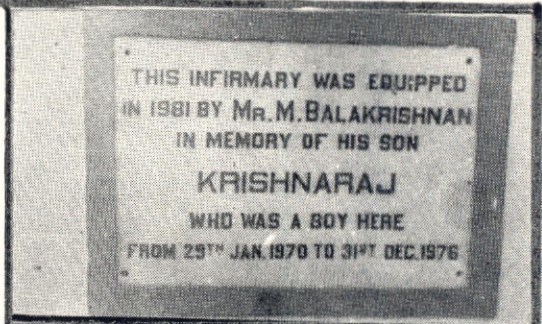
Yours affectionately,

Sd/ x x x

A. W. Luther

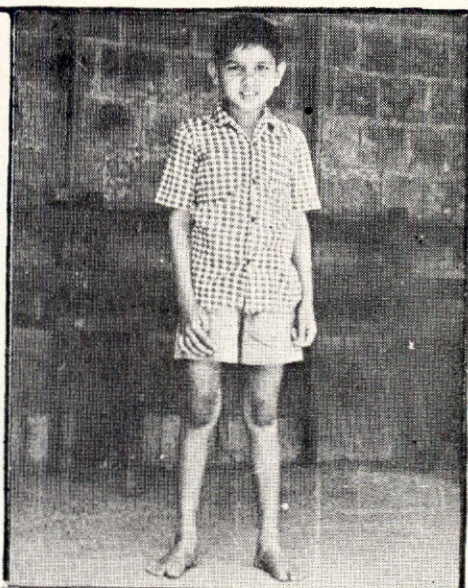
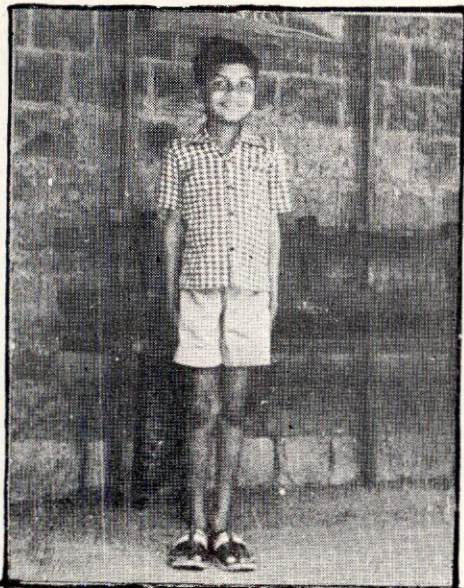


Dr. Jal Vevai, School Doctor for more than 20 years, died on 22nd Jan. 1982. R. I. P.





OUR HELP TO THE HANDICAPPED



(71)

Missionaries of Charity,  
13 Tadiwalla Road, Pune 411 001  
23 April 1981.

Dear Mr. Roberts,

Visiting your School yesterday, in the company of Mrs. Radha Gopal Rao, I was very much struck by your sincere and keen interest in the welfare of the disabled children, and by the meaningful and purposeful way by which you are trying to help these children of God for a useful future.

Mere words alone will not suffice to express our sincerest gratitude to you for the most wonderful prize you have bestowed on one of our handicapped boys, BABA. Baba could not move about easily, but now he can go to his school on the tricycle you have given him. He can pursue his studies further in a happier and more comfortable manner, instead of having to be helped by someone at all times of the day. That this is the greatest value in the prize you have given him - not to talk of the monetary value - is and should be a very great comforting and happy thought to you for having made this wonderful donation to this handicapped boy.

So, dear Mr. Roberts, I sincerely thank you for your generosity not only on behalf of Baba but also on behalf of myself and my Sisters and wishing you the choicest blessings of Our Lord, I remain,

Yours sincerely  
Sd/- x x x  
Sister Superior

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The Poona Blind Men's Association  
82 Rasta Peth, Pune 411 011.

13th April '81

To :

Mr. Roberts,  
Principal,  
The Bishop's School,  
Pune 1.

Dear Sir,

As none of your Representatives was present at our Annual Gathering to receive our Trophy in appreciation of the valuable collection done by you during our Annual Fund Collection Drive of 1980-81, we take pleasure to send herewith the said Trophy with the bearer of this note, which kindly accept and acknowledge its receipt and oblige.

With my personal kind regards.

Yours faithfully  
N. M. Merchant  
Finance & Development Secretary

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## THE CYCLONE CAUSED HAVOC

A cyclone is a very dangerous and killing storm. In November 1978 a big cyclone struck the Andhra coast and caused havoc.

The cyclone caused a lot of damage. It blew away roofs of houses. It uprooted many trees. The trees fell on electric wires and so there wasn't any electricity. It damaged many farms also. It destroyed crops and killed many cattle.

The cyclone also caused floods. The sea water rose by six metres and the water flooded the land. Thus many people were drowned.

The cyclone left a very deep mark of damage and destruction on the people around the Andhra coast. The people of our country felt very sorry and shocked to hear the news of this great tragedy. Help came from all over the country to the suffering people.

by S. Mukherjee 5C

## LOST IN A PARK

It was 7 o'clock in the morning. I woke up and I found my mother making pancakes and sandwiches. My cousins, my family and I were going to a park for a picnic.

At 9 o'clock we left the park. We reached the park and looked at the things about it was one of the biggest parks in London.

After a while, my cousins began to feel hungry, so we rolled out a bedsheet to sit on. All of us sat down to eat but my younger cousin and I were not hungry. We told my parents that we would go for a walk near by and that we would be back soon.

While my cousin and I were walking, we saw a butterfly, She chased the butterfly and since she would not listen when I told her to stop, I had to run after her.

I finally caught her and when we turned to go back, I realised that we were lost. I went towards the direction I thought was correct but we came to a deserted area. I looked at the time and it was 7-30 p. m. I knew that my parents would worry but there was nothing I could do. We were very hungry and tired. My cousin started crying and so I shouted at her telling her that it was all her fault.

Suddenly an old man came from nowhere and asked us our names. I thought of kidnapers and decided to run but my cousin told the man our names. He caught our hands and for a moment I thought of screaming, but he took us to my parents. And oh! How happy I was

by Anil K. Teckwani 5B



## THE JUNGLE

The jungle is a lovely place.  
 Full of animals who walk with grace,  
 And lots of trees which flutter in the breeze

Oh! What a noise.  
 The animals are playing with their toys  
 The bears are up the trees,  
 Eating honey and killing bees.

by. Y. Ranade 3B

## ASTEROIDS

Almost anybody who has some scientific knowledge will know that in the wide gap between Mars and Jupiter there are several asteroids. What are asteroids? This is a question which some of you readers may ask. Asteroids are small planets often found in groups, which often are grotesquely shaped. They are similar to other more prominent planets in one chief respect, which is that they revolve in definite orbits round the sun. There are several asteroids in the gap between Mars and Jupiter which is approximately three hundred and forty two million miles wide. Could these asteroids have evolved from one large planet containing life which was destroyed either by one of its own citizens or by some alien people from a distant planet? These alien people might have shattered the planet during a fierce war. This is a question which scientists are trying to answer. Are the asteroids in between Mars and Jupiter the remains of a previously existing planet?

We have written a fictitious story which deals with this topic entitled 'Space Tragedy.'

## SPACE TRAGEDY

A planet once existed between Mars and Jupiter known as Zegor. The creatures who lived there were known as Zegorians, who were highly intelligent beings in all fields except defence. Their planet had vast resources of valuable minerals of which the Zegorians made good use in order to develop their planet. They used the minerals present on their planet for energy generation. The only incentive they did not get was space travel. They had not designed any space vehicles which could take them away from their planet. The main reason for this was that they were fully satisfied with the conditions that their own planet offered.

One day a flying saucer from a distant planet landed on Zegor. The Nebularians who came out to explore Zegor found that it was a paradise full of useful minerals, and that the Zegorians were simple-hearted beings who didn't seem to mind sharing their vast resources. Soon the Nebularians wanted the minerals free! So they decided to conquer Zegor.

However, the Zegorians refused to let them conquer their planet and they accepted the challenge of a war against the Nebularians. In this war a Nebularian scientist designed an over-powerful bomb which when employed shattered Zegor. The remains of Zegor now revolve round the sun as asteroids.

by Satish Sarathy and  
Sanjiv Arolkar 9 A

## AN ADVENTURE

Last year my uncle invited me to spend my summer holidays with him and his family at Darjeeling. They lived in a pretty cottage overlooking a lovely valley. Every evening my cousin and I went exploring. One evening after tea we went on our walk. We stopped at the places where we could watch exquisite scenery. We chatted and joked and lost count of time. We suddenly realized that the sun was about to set. We hurried on but we were miles away from home.

We came to a forest and decided to take a short cut through it. We hoped to reach the road leading to our home in half an hour. The sun set had left us in the pitch darkness of the forest. There were strange sounds around us—the croaking of the frogs, the swishing of the creeping reptiles over the dry leaves, the hooting of the owls, the screaming of the bats and the sounds made by insects. We were hungry, frightened and cold for it had suddenly become cold after sun-set. We tried to keep up our courage but were afraid of being bitten by a snake or devoured by a wild animal. We seemed to be travelling in circles and there seemed to be no way out of the forest. Suddenly we heard human voices call out “Coo—ee, coo—ee” and we answered. Then we saw the flash of the torches and were saved. Then my uncle and one of his neighbours carried us out of the forest and we were soon back in our warm and cosy home. This was an incident which I shall never forget in my life.

By B. Shah 3 A

## DO NOT DISTURB

I studied the whole night  
For the Finals were near;  
I got no sleep  
Because I studied with fear.  
Next day I knew all the answers,  
My marks would be best,  
But I failed anyway—  
Because I slept through the test.

by Mohit Mehta 7 A

## A VISIT TO AN EXHIBITION

Last month a grand exhibition was held in our town and my friends and I went to see it one evening.

Our first impression on entering the ground was that the whole thing looked like Fairyland. The ground was decorated in magnificent, bright and gay colours and lit up with countless lights. Men and women in their best holiday clothes were moving from corner to corner admiring the beauty of all kinds of stalls set up. These stalls were like small shops and they had for show or for sale such goods as cloth, house-hold furniture, various types of machinery and musical instruments, all showing labels "Made in India"

While the stalls made a very interesting sight, what attracted us most was the children's corner in the exhibition which was crowded with boys and girls. All types of amusements could be seen here such as merry-go-rounds, the giant wheel with tumbling boxes, wooden horses, dodgem cars, a railway train and other things. In each of these, children, and some grown ups even, were seated and were having a most thrilling and exciting time. I too had my share of fun with my friends and returned home after enjoying a most delightful evening.

by S. Mahtani 8 B

## "LET'S GET TUNED INTO MUSIC"

Being a fan of Western Music, I have received a great deal of news items pertaining to music which I would like to share with other music fans in Bishop's. I would like to start by putting forward the sudden death of one of the members of the "Beatles" John Lennon who was in fact one of the greatest lyric writers from times even before us. I can recall how shocked I was on hearing this news. On 8th December I had seen the Beatles' latest album which had just arrived at the Empire Music House called "Abbey Road", and then next morning on December 9th, going over the 'Maharashtra Herald', I came across this news item which said 'John Lennon Shot'. Having read the account, I stood still and felt really sad and even had tears in my eyes. This news then spread to school and everywhere else. Lennon had made an album before his death called 'Double Fantasy' which made its success by featuring the hit singles 'Starting over' and 'Woman.'

As months passed, Western Music became increasingly popular. Biddu, a new music composer, presented his album 'Disco Deewane' in which the tracks were sung by Nazia and Zohel; Hassan and Biddu scored the music. This album has won a platinum disc for its over-whelming success and sale. The craze of 'Disco Deewane' spread like wild fire to all teenagers in the world. In every studio, restaurant or club 'Disco Deewane' was played to entertain people and was appreciated by all. Even though the words were in Hindi, the style of the music was not Indian.

In 1981 there was a good release of Western Disco Music. I can give you a brief sketch of the way Disco Music hit the scene. The most outstanding disco hit was 'Funky Town' which has influenced teenagers very much. In my opinion this was the song of the year, but there were others which also came very close to being as good as Funky Town.

Well that was about disco music, and now a bit of rock. In course of my ceaseless search for the latest in music, I came across an album of 'The Police', a new group who produced a masterpiece of work on their album 'Regatta de Blanch' especially the tracks "Walking on the Moon" and "Message in a Bottle". With 'Police' came Rod Stewart with 'Passions'. Then a new group "R. E. O. Speed Wagon produced 'Hi Infidelity, The best so far is 'Queen' with their outstanding number of the year, 'Another One Bites the Dust.'

The Bee Gees had worked on an album 'Guilty' featuring their hit single 'Woman in Love' which went straight up the charts. The album was liked by all teenagers and made a hit over and over again.

Before I close, let me mention a few other latest releases like Police-Ghost in the Machine, Diana Ross-Why do fools fall in love, Kim Carnes-Mistaken Identity, Smokey Robinson-Being with you, Sheena Easton-Take my Time.

by Sanjay Dodani 9 A

## MY LIFE AS A WAR-SHIP

I am a war-ship. My name is Vikrant. I was made at Vishakapatnam, one of the biggest ship-building yards in India. I am the biggest war-ship in India.

I am only used at times of war. I am so big that I can carry eight jet fighter aeroplanes and seventeen helicopters. I have hangars, where the fighter aeroplanes and helicopters are kept for shelter. I am kept very clean and everything is kept in order. For quite a long time, I have not been to work as there has been no war. When I go to work at war time, the fighter aeroplanes take off and rush to perform their duties. The helicopters that I carry during the time of war go to help the injured people. The friends I have are the oceans, seas and the lighthouses. The lighthouse guides me away from dangerous rocks at night. My enemies are the men who fight against our country and the dangerous rocks.

I also carry a lot of crew members. They are well disciplined and trained. I also carry bombs, guns and bullets and all the war equipment. Each time I go for a trip, captains keep changing and when they want to stop me, they drop the anchor and turn off the machine. For months continuously I have to travel near the coast-line of India, so that whenever there is a sudden attack, I can inform my country men. That is why I have to be alert throughout the day and night. I also have important instruments and devices like wireless, radar, compass and telescope.

This is all I can write about my life.

by Yogesh Goyal

5 C

## IF I WERE SUPERMAN

If I were Superman I would fly around the whole world. I would also go to many other Planets. If an aeroplane was going to crash I would make it safe to fly. If there were thieves around I would catch them and hand them over to the police. If a child was going to fall from Niagara Falls I would save him and take him to his house.

I would save all those in danger. I would help the poor. If somebody had lost his way home, I would show him the way home I would kill a snake with my powers.

by Y. Ranade 3B

## IF I WERE SUPERMAN

If I were Superman I would wear a mask. The mask would be blue in colour. I would wear red shoes and have a big Yellow 'S' on the front of the mask. I would have a red cloak on my back. It would have a yellow "S" on it too. If there were smugglers I would catch them and phone the police.

If I saw children getting hurt I would swoop down and save them. I would fight any one who tried to conquer me.

I would do good things myself. I would fly around the world and visit all my friends.

This is what I would do if I were Superman.

by R. Avasthi 3B

## A BIRD SANCTUARY

I live in a bird sanctuary on the Mula-Mutha river.

I don't think many people are as lucky as my family are. We can watch the birds the whole day long from 5 o'clock in the morning till dark.

During the monsoons the river is full of egrets These birds are found in two types 'small egrets' and 'large egrets'. By 5 or 6 in the morning you can just see white rocks. The 'terns' are there in hundreds too. These birds are brown and white in colour. Another bird seen in this season is the 'Red-Legged Stilt'. This bird is white with long red feet about 2 inches long. These birds look very beautiful in flight. They fly in hundreds and look beautiful while taking off and landing. We have small wild duck nearly turning the water

another colour. These ducks are grey and white. There are always small black birds : one second they are there and the next they are not. Where have they gone ? deep into the water. Now if you watch the water all around - splish ! and they are there. These birds are called Dabchicks. Another common bird is the plover, and the whole day long you hear it " Did you do it ? Did you do it?" This bird is black, grey and white.

There are many more birds which come and go. The egret and the plover are local birds, not like the other ones which are migratory.

I have spent many a holiday sitting for hours watching these birds. It is an enjoyable pastime.

by Umeed Kothavala 5A

## MY THREE WISHES

One Sunday morning, as I sat reading on the lawn, beside a rose bush, I thought I heard a little cry for help. When I looked up I saw a little fairy caught on a thorn. I realised that **she** was calling out to me, and so helped her to get free. As a reward she gave me three wishes, for which I thanked her.

I closed my eyes and wished that I was in Sherwood Forest with Robin Hood and his merry men. Someone shook me awake. It was Robin Hood ! Just then the king's men started shooting arrows at us, and chased us through the forest. I got tired of running and wished I was Superman, so that I could fly away and escape. I was Superman flying through the air but laser beams were being aimed at me.

by N. Ashwin 3C

## IF I HAD A MAGIC WAND

If I had a magic wand I would play tricks on children and my friends. The colour of my magic wand would be black and silver with a golden star on top.

If my sister's toys were lost I would only wave my wand and she would find them again. If my friends were hurt I would make them well again. I would only have to wave my wand to get chocolates and sweets, comics and books and all the nice things I want. If I had a wand I would wave it and my homework would be done !

by S. Kanetkar 3B

## A HOUSE ON FIRE

It was a hot summer night. I had just got into bed. Suddenly I heard loud screams I looked out of the window and saw that my neighbour's house was on fire.

People were rushing down the road with buckets of water. Smoke-thick and black was rising in the air. The owner of the house was crying bitterly. Her only son lay sleeping in the bedroom upstairs—trapped in the flames. The Fire Brigade came clanging their bells and at great speed. A fireman put up the ladder and soon rescued the little boy. The mother was happy after her child was returned to her. Then with their long hose-pipes, the Fire Brigade quickly put out the flames.

The fire was over. But the grand building was ruined, a very sorry sight.

by Rakesh Gupta 3C

## LOST IN A FOREST

One day during the holidays my mother packed lunch for my brother and me and sent us off for a day in the country

We had not walked far when we saw a rabbit and chased it, forgetting that we had entered a thick forest. Just then I noticed the rabbit disappear into a tunnel and we ran after it. The tunnel was very dark but a bright light shone at the end of it. Reaching this light took a long while and we were very frightened at all the strange sounds around us. At last, we reached the light which was the house of a giant. He was very kind to us and gave us lovely toys to play with, and delicious food to eat. Feeling very tired he allowed my brother and me to rest in his soft bed. I woke up suddenly and heard him say 'In the morning, we will cook them for breakfast'.

I woke up my brother and we escaped through the window. Not far from the giant's house we met a hunter and told him our story. He took us home safely to my worried mother who was happy once again.

by Anuj Yadav 3C

## MY ADVENTURE AT MAHABLESHWAR

In my summer holidays I went to Mahableshwar. One fine evening I was walking along a road in Mahableshwar. I went on walking. Soon it became night and I was very afraid. I spent the night on a branch of a tree.

In the middle of the night I heard the sound of jackals, foxes, and other animals. I heard two men talking just under the tree I was sleeping on. I became very frightened and went to sleep.

In the morning I got up and drank water from a stream close by, and ate the fruits of a tree. Then I carried on walking. At last I reached Elephant's Head and sat down to rest. Suddenly I saw a shadow and found it was my parents. They were very happy to see me. From that day I never went alone anywhere.

by Sajjid Chinoy 3A

## AN IDEAL TEACHER

It is very hard to be an ideal teacher. One must have a number of qualities such as these—Patience, the ability to enforce discipline without using the stick or flat—and one must be able to understand children.

Firstly to become an ideal teacher a person has to have good grades in college. He should have over eighty percent in most subjects.

Secondly the teacher must make the pupil like the subject. He should explain the lesson in a way that the pupil may understand and take a keener interest in it, and if it is a large lesson, he should explain it in two or three days and not squeeze it into a day. If a child does not take an interest in the subject, he may lag far behind the others. This is why it is important to make the child like the subject.

It is also necessary for the teacher to have patience with the student. One boy may be a quick learner in a subject, but another boy may not be such a quick learner hence he will be way behind in that subject. Then, the teacher must call the boy's parents who may come up with a way to help their son.

The teacher must try to win the confidence and love of the students. He must be ready to crack a joke and laugh with them. If the teacher explains a subject in a way that arouses the interest and humour of his students they will comprehend the subject better. The teacher may want to organise some special activity that the boys can do in their spare time. This is a real good thing.

The teacher must be able to enforce discipline. If a student has been mis-behaving, he must be able to make the boys realise that his behaviour is not acceptable; sometimes it may be necessary to let the boy know that corrective punishment can follow. Nowadays teachers generally do not hit boys. This is a good thing, but these boys do occasionally need a little of what they call corporal punishment. This should not be very painful however.

by M. A. Nirmal 5A

## OH IT'S BEAUTIFUL

Oh it's Beautiful, Beautiful, Beautiful,  
 To be back once more in school.  
 We are going to have a lot of fun.  
 In the year 1982, we'll be on the run.  
 We have grown big and bold,  
 In Std. V we'll be quite old.  
 After all the baby stuff  
 It sure will be pretty tough.  
 To learn something new we are eager  
 Our increased knowledge will make us feel bigger  
 So, one, two, three—  
 Here we go—whoopee I

by A Pittie 4A.



## ROCKY III

Purazar Gowadia and I had seen the movie Rocky II and we decided to take up boxing.

We were very lucky as it was the boxing season and Mr. Nair taught us for a month. Both of us beat all the boys until we came up against each other. We went to Mr. Nair and told him that we could not fight as we were the best of friends. But Mr. Nair said 'no'.

At last the day came and both of us were in the ring. Purazar is in Arnould and I am in Bishop's. All the boys were cheering for both of us.

In the first round I knocked him down and in the second round he knocked me down. In the third round both of us fought well-blow for blow. Mr. Roberts, the Principal, came into the ring and stopped the fight. He said that it was a tie. All the boys cheered for us even more.

In the morning, Purazar came to school with a 'left black eye' and I came to school with a 'right black eye'.

A tenth Standard boy laughed at us, so we both hit him and he had two black eyes.

We thought that boxing was very dangerous, so we took up judo which is worse.

by Neville Postwalla 5B

## LOST IN THE JUNGLE

Last Saturday was a holiday. So I invited all my friends to a picnic in the jungle. When we arrived at the jungle we got out of our car and sat under a shady tree and sang songs. When that was over we had breakfast. After breakfast we went deeper into the jungle. On the way we saw beautiful trees and flowers. Suddenly we saw a snake coming to bite us. We got frightened and ran away, deeper into the jungle and soon were lost.

After an hour my driver came to take us back home. But he couldn't find us, so he went deep into the jungle calling our names loudly. In the end he saw us, brought us out of the jungle, and took us home.

by Bhavesh K. Shah 3A.

LETTERS TO GOD FROM 3C

Dear God,

I would like to become a Doctor in the U.S.A. I also want two well-behaved boys

Your dear friend,  
Sandeep Dham

Dear God,

I wish to see you. Please send a photograph of yourself.

Your boy,  
Rakesh Gupta,

Dear God,

How are you ? If you will grant me one wish I will be very happy. I want a plane in which I could fly.

Your affectionate devotee,  
Ashwin.

Dear God,

How are you ? I am fine. You are very merciful. How can I thank you for your kindness ! I just want to ask you. to help me in my examination. Sorry for disturbing you.

Your friend,  
Suhail Sayeed.

Dear God

I ask just three things from you. The first is make me a fairy boy, the second is take me to the stars and the third is take me to your house.

Your loving boy,  
Anuj Yadav.

Dearest God,

Please make father's factory well so that when he comes home he will play with me

Yours,  
Girvesh Daga

Dear God,

Please make me a great doctor and let all my operations be successful and let me get a reward for my work.

Thank you,

Your dear friend,  
Abhijeet Shete

Dear God,

I hope you will help me in my problem. I need a little money for my house. My father's pay is only two hundred and my mother says that there is no money. So I will be happy if you can help me in this matter

Thank you,

With Love,  
Hector Kothavala

## THE STREET BEGGARS

There are many thousands of people in India who earn their living by begging in the streets and bazaars of every town. You will see them at every corner, begging food from the shops and money from the passers-by. Some are old men and women, some are blind and dumb, lame or without hands and some are children. But many are strong and able men who could work as well as any one else; but they find it easier to live upon the charity of other people. These sturdy beggars or ' fakirs' pretend to be holy men. They go about quite naked except for a small loin-cloth and their bodies are covered with dirt and smeared with ashes. Their hair is long and dirty and they never wash it because they think the dirtier they are the holier people will think them to be.

by Navin Somani 5C

## THE BEST CIRCUS I HAVE EVER SEEN

Yesterday while I was returning from school I saw a large caravan. It was a circus caravan. Many people had come out of their houses and were waving their hands as it passed. The name of the circus was RAYMAN CIRCUS.

The next day there were advertisements in the newspaper. I asked my father to buy the tickets and he said that he would try. I was very happy and was getting very impatient to go to the circus. For some days my father did not get tickets as there was a great rush. I was not sure if we would get them. On the last day, somehow my father got the tickets I was very excited.

In the evening we got ready and went in our car. We took some packets of popcorn to eat while the show was going on. It was a marvellous show. First came Jumbo the elephant. He was doing such fantastic tricks that everyone clapped loudly. One of the things he did was to draw with his trunk. Then came a line of horses. Each had a rider who wore a beautiful jacket, boots and jeans. They were riding very well, jumping from one horse to another, and their horses were jumping through fire. Then came two large furry bears. They had boxing gloves on and they had a boxing match which was most amusing. There were tigers and lions also.

In the end there was a beautiful item. All the lights went off and the men and women in shining clothes were jumping from one pole to another. It looked as if shining lights were jumping from pole to pole. This was the last item.

After that we all went home. The next morning I had so much to tell my friends that they all wished they could go. But it was the last day and they had missed it. It was the best circus I have ever seen

by Pratap Sarker 5A

## HOUSE ON FIRE

I had never seen a fire before, so one evening when I heard fire engines with loud alarm bells rushing past my house, I quickly ran out. A few streets away I saw a large crowd gathered around. They were being pushed and controlled by policemen so as to keep them away from the scene of the fire, hence I could see the fire only from a distance.

What a terrible scene I saw that day ! Huge flames of fire were coming out of each floor, and black and thick smoke spread all around. Every now and then tongues of fire would shoot up almost sky high, sending huge sparks of fire all around.

Three fire engines were busily engaged and the firemen in their dark uniform were playing the hose on various parts of the building. The rushing water from several hoses soaked the building but it did not seem to have any effect on the flames. Then the tall red ladders of the fire engines were stretched upwards and I could see some firemen climbing up with hoses in their hands. On reaching almost the top of the ladder, they began to pour floods of water on the topmost part of the building. This continuous flooding brought the fire under control, but the building was badly damaged.

While fire is a blessing in many ways, it can also be a great danger to human life, and property.

by Rajan Navani 6C

## WHEN I ALMOST LOST MY RIGHT EYE

On the 19th February when I was drinking water from the school tap of St. Joseph's a boy accidentally fell on me and my nose crashed into the tap. I had a little argument over it and then it was settled. After this when I was sitting in Class I could not see the blackboard properly. I went home and told my mother about it. Fortunately my father was returning home at that time and my mother phoned the airport asked whether he had arrived from Kathmandu. My father had just arrived and talked to my mother. After that he called me to the air-port where an eye doctor, who was on his way to Kathmandu, checked my eyes in the V. I. P. room where it was dark. The doctor after examining my eyes told my father that my right eye's vision was completely gone, and so I had to go to Aligarh to be under the treatment of Dr. Pahwa. After two years of treatment I was given a choice of either wearing spectacles or contact lenses, I chose spectacles and am wearing them to-day.

by Vishal Januar 7A

## “S O R R Y !”

Once I travelled in a city bus. The bus was over-crowded as usual. I managed to push in and secure a few inches in a corner. The bus was full of noise and shoutings of the conductor, cries of the children, and, of course, fighting amongst the passengers. The journey started and the bus halted at a stop after a while. As I was busy adjusting myself to all sorts of acrobatics to allow co-passengers get off, I found one of my feet being heavily stamped on by someone. As I went down with pain, I found a smiling face looking at me and saying 'sorry' and walking off coolly. No sense of sympathy or apology on the face, whatsoever! What irritated me most was not the pain in my foot, but the smile on the face with a clear expression that anyone would get away with anything in this world just by saying 'sorry'!

The other day, I stood in a long queue for my weekly rations. Time passed, with not a trace of the queue moving forward. As I started getting impatient along with the others, I found someone coming hurriedly, walking directly to the counter, talking to the man at the counter (who was known to him) and picking up his rations. As I was busy trying to understand what was happening, the gentleman gave a broad smile, said 'sorry' to everyone of us and ran off as hurriedly as he came. Again I found the same kind of smile and expression on the face as earlier in the bus.

After a few such incidents, I developed utter hatred towards the word 'sorry' and decided firmly never to say 'sorry' to anyone under any circumstances.

Some time later, I went to the University to collect some papers. As I walked in the corridor of the building lost in thought, I dashed against a young and good-looking lady, and the pile of books she was carrying were scattered on the floor. (these girls want to show off to their professors by carrying a pile of books always unnecessarily!) I gave her an apologetic look without saying anything, picked up all the books and handed them over to her politely. As I proceeded, she ran after me crying 'Hey boy! you look cultured and educated. Don't you have the basic courtesy to at least say 'sorry' after what you've done?' She flung a few more words at me and I stared at her wondering which was more courteous, my picking up all the books and handing them over to her politely or saying 'sorry' with a smiling face and walking off making her collect all the books!

Rajesh Bhapkar, 7A



## 'BE A LEADER NOT A BOSS'

The boss drives his men,  
The leader inspires them.  
The boss depends upon authority,  
The leader on good will.  
The boss evokes fear,  
The leader radiates love.  
The boss says 'I',  
The leader says 'we'.  
The boss says who is wrong,  
The leader shows what is wrong.  
The boss knows how it is done,  
The leader shows how to do it.  
The boss abuses men,  
The leader uses them.  
The boss demands respect,  
The leader commands respect.  
The boss makes work drudgery,  
The leader makes it gay.

Now say,  
Would you like to be a leader or a boss?  
If the question were asked to me  
I would say, 'The Leader' without fear.

Contributed by **R. Bhapkar, 7 A**

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## THE FARMER

In India the farmer is generally a humble, simple villager who has had very little or no schooling and who does not even know how to read and write. People who live in towns rather look down on him and call him ignorant. But he is not ignorant of his work, though he may not study like a student. He knows his land thoroughly and he knows how to make it bring forth good crops. He has got his knowledge of farming from his fathers. So he is a skilled workman who knows many things of which town-dwellers are quite ignorant. He is a very important man. Without him we would starve. The whole nation depends on the farmer for food. If they did not work where would we get our bread, rice, sugar, fruit, vegetables and milk from? So the farmer's life is a healthy one, for all his work is done in the fresh open air. He gets up before dawn, works in the fields all day and goes to bed soon after sun-set. It is a simple, healthy and useful life.

— Nilesch Pandhare, 5C

## A JOURNEY INTO SPACE

It was 7 o'clock in the night. My uncle had just come back from New York after a short visit. He gave me three story books all about space adventure. I had just finished all of them and was wondering if I could have an adventure like those people had in books. And thinking about it, I dozed off. Suddenly I heard a noise, coming from my window. At that moment, the window-pane had broken and I was suddenly swept off my feet by a gust of wind, or so I thought. I closed my eyes because I knew that I would fall. But to my horror I found myself in front of a rocket deep in space, and I was about to bump into it. Suddenly a door which was hidden on the surface of the rocket opened and a man from space pulled me in. When I went in I was amazed to see a beautiful crystal laboratory which was full of experimental instruments for making robots. The space man told me that he was from outer space and that he was planning to make earth his centre for defeating other planets. As I was very curious, I asked him if he was the only one to complete this task. He pointed to a line of robots and said that they would help him to complete his task. He told me that I would be his slave for the rest of my life and he showed me a fleet of rockets all ready for war. At night when the space-man was sleeping, I went inside a rocket and made a smooth get-away. But when I was going, my rocket was intercepted by a deadly missile sent by the space-man and his robots. I was sent sprawling. As I regained consciousness, I found myself in my own bed-room and I heard my mother calling me "Get up, get up, It's time for school".

— V. Gurunath, 4A.



## THE MERCHANT'S MANSION

It was evening, Ramesh walked along the lonely jungle path. He knew that he would not be able to reach his village before nightfall. So he thought it best to spend the night in some wayside inn.

A little way off, he saw an old mansion. It was in a dilapidated condition. One could easily see that once upon a time it had had glamour surpassing anyone's imagination. He walked along the overgrown drive and came to the big door. A rusted chain hung from the handle. He pulled the chain and heard a bell ring inside the house.

Slowly, with a creak, the front door opened and an old man with a lantern came out. He asked Ramesh to enter. The floor-boards creaked with every step as he followed the old man to a small room lighted by a single candle. Ramesh got curious about the old mansion and asked the old man its history.

In a quivering voice, the old man began his story "This old mansion was built by one of the richest merchants of his time, Vishaka. He was a very kind and generous old man. Suddenly a change came over him. He became a sadist. Gradually he was deserted by all his servants except the old man who remained loyal.

The master began acting strangely. He never stopped outside the house nor did he allow the house to be lighted. He had all the windows painted black. Sometimes he was seen by this old man sitting in his chair, with perspiration on his forehead, staring at the forest. One day, while sitting in the same way, he suddenly jumped up and ran towards the forest. The old man waited for days for him, but the master never returned, nor was he heard of again. The old man knew that his master had been possessed by a ghost, that had led him to his death.

From then on the old servant had stayed on in the old mansion “.

It was almost dawn. Ramesh thanked the old man for his very interesting story and went on his way. Soon he reached a small village where his friend lived. His friend was surprised to hear how he had spent the night, and said there was no old mansion in the area. On hearing this a shudder passed down Ramesh's spine. The old man was a..... Ramesh reached his village safely, but the story of the merchant's mansion haunted his mind.

by S. Bhattacharya, 8B

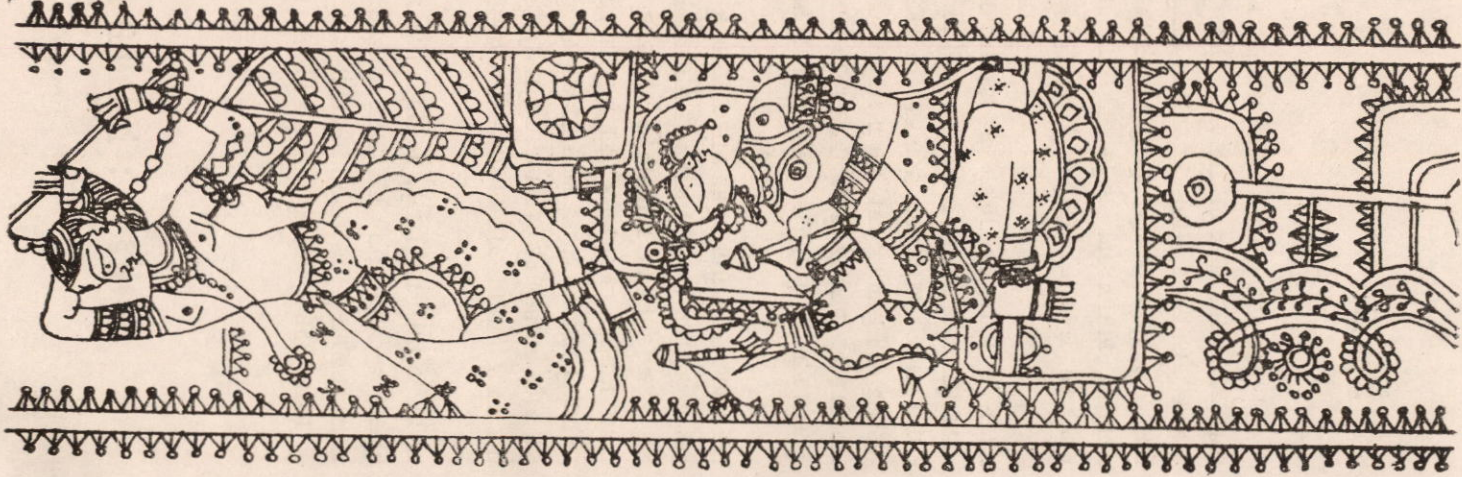


## A JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE

One day when I was in bed reading a book, I saw a light coming from the window. I went up to the window and opened it. I saw a space ship, which looked like a rocket. An astronaut came out of it and asked me if I would like to join him for a ride through space. I gladly accepted his invitation, and without any hesitation I went with the man. When I climbed into the ship, I saw many oxygen tanks in a corner. He took me into the control room where I saw many buttons and levers. Before the ship was launched he gave me a space suit to wear. I looked wonderful in the beautiful suit. I then went to the control room where the space man made me sit on a cushioned chair and he sat next to me. We fastened our seat belts and prepared to be launched. My ears almost burst as we zoomed into space. I saw the moon very near us. I was very excited when he told me we were going to land on the moon. I fastened my seat belt and the ship landed with great force. The astronaut gave me weighted shoes to wear because there is less gravity on the moon. Then he helped me down and I started walking on the moon. I saw many craters and collected many rocks. My companion told me there was a lot more to be seen as it was only 7 o'clock. 7 o'clock! It couldn't be! It was time for school then. I started to run and in my hurry I bumped into a rock and fell down. I woke with a start. Alas I was in my own bedroom and my adventure was only a dream!

by A. Pittie, 4A





चहुहु जु सांचो निज कल्याण ।  
 तो सब जिलि भारत सतान ॥  
 जपो निरंतर एक जवान ।  
 हिंदी-हिंदू हिंदुस्तान ॥  
 जबहि सुधारि है जन्मनिदान ।  
 तवाहि भलो कटि है भगवान ॥  
 जब रहि है निसदिन यह ध्यान ।  
 हिंदी-हिंदू हिंदुस्तान ॥

— प्रतापनारायण मिश्र

इंग्लिश का ग्रंथ समूह बहुत भारी ।  
 संस्कृत भी सब के लिए सौख्यकारी है ॥  
 उन दोनों में से अर्थ रत्न ले लीजें ।  
 हिंदी के सर्पण उन्हें प्रेमयुक्त कीजें ॥

— महावीरप्रसाद द्विवेदी

समूचे हिंदुस्तान के साथ व्यवहार के लिए हम को  
 भारतीय भाषाओं में से एक ऐसी भाषा की जरूरत  
 है जिसे आज ज्यादा-से-ज्यादा तादाद में लोग जानते  
 हैं और समझते हों, बाकी के लोग उसे झट से सीख  
 सके और वह भाषा हिंदी ही हो सकती है ।

— महात्मा गांधी

## विज्ञान युग में भारत की एक महान उपलब्धि : “ इनसेट ”

१२ अप्रैल १९८२ के रोज १२.१७ पर इनसेट (इंडियन नैशनल सेटलाईट सिस्टम) ने सफल उड़ान लिया। यह उड़ान अमेरिका के केप कॅनॅव्हरल इस जगह से हुआ। इसकी सफल उड़ान भारतीय संचार-व्यवस्था में क्रांति का प्रतीक है। इनसेट को निर्मित अमेरिका के एक फर्म में हुई। अमेरिकन डेल्टा लांचर के जरिए इसे अन्तरिक्ष में भेजा गया। इसकी उड़ान अमेरिका की भूमि से ही हुई। इसके निर्माण की बुनियाद भारतीय अन्तरिक्ष वैज्ञानिकों ने की। इसके संकलन के लिए कुछ आवश्यक सुविधाएँ भारत में उपलब्ध न होने के कारण इसका संग्रहण अमेरिका में किया गया। डेल्टा लांचर से अलग होने के बाद १९ मिनटों में इनसेट अन्तरिक्ष में घूमने लगा।

भारत में उपग्रह युग का श्रीगणेश १९७५ से हुआ, जब रूसी वैज्ञानिकों की सहायता से भारतीय उपग्रह “आर्यभट” अन्तरिक्ष में भेजा गया। उसके बाद भास्कर-१ और फिर भास्कर-२ अन्तरिक्ष में भेजे गए। इससे भारत अन्तरिक्ष मामले में कई देशों से आगे बढ़ गया। इन तीन उपग्रहों का कार्य मुख्यतः पृथ्वी से महत्वपूर्ण जानकारी लेना है। यह तीन उपग्रह अभी भी अपना कार्य निभा रहे हैं।

१९८१ में यूरोपीय अन्तरिक्ष एजेंसी के सहयोग से भारत में बना “एपल” उपग्रह अन्तरिक्ष में भेजा गया। इसके जरिए पिछले नौ महीनों के दौरान दूर संचार, विशेषतः टेलिविजन कार्यक्रमों के प्रसारण के संबंध में अनेक सफल प्रयोग हो चुके हैं।

कुछ वर्ष पहले भारत ने अमेरिका से एक उपग्रह उधार लिया था जिसके कारण टेलिविजन को गाँवों-गाँवों तक पहुँचाया गया था। इससे भारतीय वैज्ञानिकों

को यह महसूस होने लगा कि ऐसा उपग्रह भारत के पास भी होना चाहिए। एपल की निर्मिति इसके कारण हुई। एपल की उड़ान एस. एल. व्ही -३ लांचिंग राकेट की सहायता से श्रीहरीकोटा लांचिंग पॅड से हुई।

इनसेट से तार-टेलिफोन और खगोलीय सूचना तो मिलेगी ही, लेकिन सबसे बड़ी उपलब्धि यह है कि कई टेलिविजन कार्यक्रम संपूर्ण देश में एक साथ दिखाए जा सकेंगे। कई टेलिविजन कार्यक्रमों को एक साथ शहरों और देहातों तक पहुँचानेवाला यह इनसेट अपने देश को एक वरदान ही है। आशा है की निकट के भविष्य काल में भारतीय लोग इनसेट से पूरा पूरा फायदा उठा सकेंगे।

अब जो इनसेट अन्तरिक्ष में है तो यह बात साफ है की आज भारत छटवाँ देश है जो अपने खुद का संचार उपग्रह अन्तरिक्ष में भेज चुका है। पहले पाँच देश हैं : अमेरिका, रूस, केनडा, इंडोनिशिया और जापान। भारतीय वैज्ञानिकों को आशा है कि अब के बाद जो उपग्रह भारत अन्तरिक्ष में भेजेगा वह भारत में बनाया जाएगा।

कई टेलिविजन कार्यक्रम इनसेट से एक साथ दिखाए जाएंगे ही, लेकिन क्या वर्तमान टेलिविजन व्यवस्था इस चुनौती को स्वीकार करेगी? वर्तमान टेलिविजन व्यवस्था इस चुनौती का स्वीकार करने में समर्थ रहेगी। तथा भारतीय जनता इस वरदान रूपित उपग्रह इनसेट से पूरा पूरा फायदा उठा सकेगी।

राहुल ससाणे -९ ब

## पं. नेहरू- साहित्यकार एवं कलाप्रेमी

स्व. जवाहरलालजीके व्यक्तित्वमें विविधताका दर्शन होता है। महान् जननेता, सबके लाड़ले, क्रांतिकारी, इतिहासके निर्माता, अनुशासन, निष्ठा, सेवा और त्याग की मूर्ति, स्वातंत्र्य संग्रामके सेनानी, भारतके प्रधान-मंत्री, कलाप्रेमी, सौंदर्योपासक तथा साहित्यकार इन विविध रूपोंमें वे हमारे सामने आते हैं।

प्रसिद्ध लेखिका पल्लू बकका, जो अंतर्राष्ट्रीय ख्याति-प्राप्त साहित्यकार है, कथन है, “हमारा युग कुछ और शांत होता तो जवाहरलाल नेहरू एक श्रेष्ठ सर्जक साहित्यकारके रूप में हमारे सामने आते। क्योंकि उनकी शैली और कल्पना सदा जीवित तथा वेगपूर्ण है। राजनीतिक जीवनके माध्यमसे उनकी प्रतिभा समर्पित न होती, तो जिन मूल्यवान् ग्रंथोंका वह निर्माण कर पाते उनके वरदानसे बंचित रह जानेका विषाद हमें न होता।”

एक सफल साहित्यकार और राजनीतिज्ञके रूपमें जब हमें उनका दर्शन होता है तो ऐसा व्यक्तित्व विरला ही दिखाई पड़ता है। प्राचीन इतिहासमें सम्राट हर्षवर्धनके बाद आधुनिक युगमें जवाहरलाल नेहरू ही दिखायी देते हैं जो साहित्यकार भी हैं और राजनीतिज्ञ भी। साहित्यकार और राजनीतिज्ञका मिलन कदाचित् ही होता है। मगर जवाहरलालजीके संबंधमें इन दोनोंमें श्रेष्ठ कौन है यह कहना टेढ़ी खीर है। अनेक राजा सम्राट हो गए मगर वे सिर्फ राजा और सम्राट थे, साहित्य सम्राट न बन पाएँ। वे सिर्फ राजनीतिज्ञ थे। भगवान् कृष्ण तथा राम भी राजनीतिज्ञकी कोटिमें आते हैं, साहित्यकारकी कोटिमें नहीं। राजनीतिज्ञसे साहित्य कारका स्थान महत्त्वका होता है। चंद्रबरदाई न होते ही तो पृथ्वीराज रासो हमें न मिलता। व्यास तथा वाल्मीकि न होते तो हमें भगवद्गीता तथा रामायण न

मिलता, हमारे सामने कृष्ण-कथा तथा राम-कथाएँ न होती। साहित्यकार तथा राजनीतिज्ञ बिरले ही होते हैं। साहित्यप्रेमी नरेश हमें मिलेंगे परंतु साहित्यकार नरेश नहीं। आधुनिक कालमें भी राजनेता तथा साहित्यकारके रूपमें चंद व्यक्तियोंके नाम लिए जा सकते हैं जिनमें लोकमान्य तिलक, अरविंद घोष, शिवरामपंत परांजपे, स्वातंत्र्यवीर सावरकर और पं. जवाहरलाल नेहरूके नाम गिने जाते हैं। महात्मा गांधीजीका भी नाम लिया जा सकता है, परंतु उनका साहित्य उपदेश-रूपमें है जो गौतम बुद्धके उपदेशोंके समान है। पं. जवाहरलालजीके लिखे ग्रंथ हैं— १) आत्मकथा, २) विश्व इतिहासकी झलक, ३) हिंदुस्तानकी कहानी। इनके अलावा उनके भाषणोंके संग्रह तथा पत्रोंके संग्रह भी प्राप्त है।

‘विश्व इतिहासकी झलक’ में जवाहरलालजी द्वारा अपनी पुत्री इंदिराको लिखे पत्रोंका संग्रह है। इसमें १९६ पत्र संग्रहित हैं जिनमें संसारके अनेक प्रधान तथा अर्वाचीन और प्राचीन देशोंको लिया गया है और उन देशोंकी संस्कृतिकी झलक दिखायी है। आधुनिक समयकी आवश्यकता, मार्क्स तथा लेनिन द्वारा इतिहासकी की गई व्याख्या, समाजवादी समाज रचना तथा वैज्ञानिक साधनोंका उपयोग आदिका परामर्श इन पत्रोंमें लिया गया है।

‘हिंदुस्तानकी कहानी’ के प्रथम दो अध्यायोंमें व्यक्तिगत आदर्शों तथा सिद्धांतोंकी व्याख्या की गयी है। इसके उपरान्त यह ग्रंथ भारतीय जनताकी कहानी बन गया है। ५००० वर्षों से पुराने कालसे आधुनिक काल-तक भारतीय विकासका दर्शन हमें मिलता है। भारतीय संस्कृतिका मूलाधार, उसकी परंपराओंका वर्णन तथा संस्कृतिके आधारपर भारतीय जीवनका दर्शन मिलता

है। सभी विद्वानोंने इस ग्रंथको इतिहासका एक महान् ग्रंथ माना है।

जवाहरलालजीने अपनी आत्मकथा जेलमें लिखी, जिसमें व्यक्तिगत बातें बहुत कम हैं। इसमें उन्होंने अपने बौद्धिक और भावात्मक विकासकी मुख्य बातोंका ही विश्लेषण किया है। उनकी यह आत्मकथा भारतीय परतंत्रताके कारण उनकी नीति और दुःखोंकी गाथा और आजादी हासिल करनेके प्रयत्नोंकी कहानी बन गयी है। पंडितजीने इस पुस्तकके संबंधमें लिखा है— “मैंने अपनी यह जो आत्मकथा लिखी है उसमें भारतीय स्वतंत्रताकी पृष्ठभूमिमें अपना स्वयंका स्थान भी प्राप्त करनेका प्रयत्न हो सकता है, लेकिन यथार्थमें यह ग्रंथ भारतीय स्वातंत्र्य संग्रामका ही दर्शन कराता है।” यह ग्रंथ वास्तवमें एक प्रकारसे आधुनिक भारतपर लिखा एक खोज-ग्रंथ है।

जवाहरलालजीके तीनों ग्रंथ इतिहाससे संबंध रखते हैं। उनके इतिहास-ज्ञानका परिचय इनसे प्राप्त होता है। जवाहरलालजीका विश्वास विज्ञानपर भी था इसका परिचय विज्ञान-विषयक लेखोंसे प्राप्त होता है। जवाहरलालजी एक गहन विचारक थे मगर हृदयसे वे कवि थे। उनकी रचना यथार्थवादी हेतु हुए भी आदर्शसे परे नहीं। उन्होंने अपनी रचनाओंमें स्वाभाविक बातोंका ही प्रतिपादन किया। उनकी शैलीमें ओज, प्रवाह और स्पष्टताका दर्शन होता है। उनकी रचनाओंका प्रभाव मनपर गहरा होता है। उन्होंने अपने साहित्यमें भारतकी स्वतंत्रता तथा इकाईपर ही विचार किया है। स्वतंत्रताके बिना मानव आत्मसम्मानसे जी नहीं सकता। इतना ही नहीं, राजनीतिक स्वतंत्रताके बिना मनुष्यके सामाजिक तथा व्यक्तिगत जीवनका भी विकास नहीं हो सकता। साम्राज्यवाद देशकी शांतिका विनाशक है, उसके कारण हिंसा, राजनीतिक, आर्थिक सामाजिक किसी भी समस्याका हल नहीं हो सकता। अहिंसाके द्वारा समाजवादी समाज, रचना-साथ ही समाजवादी समाज-रचना प्रजातांत्रिक रहे यही आदर्श है— आदि बातोंका प्रतिपादन जवाहरलालजीने अपने साहित्यमें किया है। इस प्रकारकी समस्याएँ तथा सिद्धांत उनके साहित्यमें बिखरे हुए मिलते हैं। मानव-प्रेम, विश्वबंधुत्व तथा देशभक्तिकी बहती धारा हमें

जवाहरलालजीके साहित्यमें मिलती है। जवाहरलालजीने जो कुछ लिखा है वह अपनी लेखनीसे लिखा है यही उनके साहित्यकी विशेषता है। उसमें ही उनका व्यक्तित्व मुखर हो उठा है।

परिस्थितिने जवाहरलालजीको राजनैतिक पुरुष बनाया। वे तनमनसे राजनीतिक थे परंतु उनकी मूल प्रकृति आध्यात्मिक थी, जो साहित्य, संस्कृति, कला, विज्ञानको जन्म देती है, जो व्यक्तिको कवि और स्वप्न दृष्टा बनाती है। जवाहरलालजी इसी प्रकृतिके कारण सौंदर्यसे उन्मत्त प्रेमी थे। उनके कलाप्रेम और सौंदर्य-पासना भी पर्याप्त मात्रामें थी। आकाशमें उदित होने-वाले चंद्रमाको, ग्रहों, नक्षत्रों, तारोंको तो कभी आकाशमें उमड़-धुमड़कर आनेवाले रंगबिरंगे बादलोंको, तो कभी हिमाच्छादित पर्वत शिखरों, लहलहाते वन-उपवनों, गिरते-जल प्रपातों, बहती नदियों, सुंदर खिले सुमनों आदिको वे देखते और उनका साहित्यिक मन जागृत हो उठता। वे कलाकारकी हैसियतसे उसका आस्वादन करते।

कश्मिरकी मनोहारिणी छटाका वर्णन उन्होंने बड़ी खूबीसे किया है। “मुझे तो यह स्वप्नवत् और अवास्तविक लगता है जैसे कि किसीकी ऐसी आशाएँ और वांछाएँ हो जिसमें हमारा मन हर घड़ी रम रहा हो, किंतु जो कदाचित ही पूरी हो पाती है। मुझे यह स्वप्नमें देखी हुई उस प्रियतमाके मुख-कमलकी तरह लगता है जो जागनेपर गायब हो जाता है।” सृष्टिका प्राकृतिक सौंदर्य तो उन्हें सदा ही प्रिय था। पेड़-पौधोंके प्रति उनका मोह था। जब देशमें भ्रमण करनेका मौका मिला, तो वहाँके प्राकृतिक सौंदर्यको देखकर उनकी साहित्यिक वृत्ति जागृत हो जाती। असममें सूर्या घाटीको देख और अस्ताचालकी ओर अग्रसर सूर्यकी अरुण छटाको निहार उन्होंने जो कुछ लिखा है वह साहित्यमें अमर रहेगा। हिमाच्छादित नंदादेवी शिखरको देख और अलकनंदा घाटीकी प्राकृतिक सुषमाके संबंधमें पंडितजीने जो कुछ लिखा है वह एक पारंगत साहित्यकार और संवेदनशील प्रकृति-प्रेमी ही लिख सकता है।

देहरादूनके वसंतका वर्णन उन्होंने यों किया है --  
 “ देहरादूनमें वसंतऋतु बड़ी सुहावनी लगी और नीचेके मैदानोंकी बनिस्बत जादा समयतक रही। जाड़ेमें प्रायः सब पेड़ोंने पत्ते झाड़ दिए थे और वे सब बिलकुल नंग-घडंग हो गए थे। जेलके फाटकके सामने जो चार विशाल पीपलके पेड़ थे उन्होंने भी आश्चर्य तो देखिए, अपने करीबकरीब सब पत्ते गिरा दिए थे और पत्र-विहीन हो उदास खड़े थे। परंतु अब वसंतऋतु आयी और उसकी जीवनदायिनी वायुने उन्हें अनुप्राणित कर दिया। ”

“ नैनीमें हज़ारो तोते थे। उनमेंसे बहुतेरे तो मेरे बैरककी दीवारकी दरारोंमें रहते थे। उनकी प्रणय-

लीला आकर्षक वस्तु है। वह देखनेवालोंको मोहित कर लेती थी। कभी-कभी दो तोतोंमें एक तौतीके लिए जोरकी लड़ाई होती तो भी शांतिके साथ वह उनके झगड़ेका इंतजार करती और विजेतापर अपनी प्रणय-वृष्टि करनेके लिए प्रस्तुत रहती थी। ”

इस प्रकार जवाहरलालजीके साहित्यमें प्रकृतिसौंदर्य तथा भावसौंदर्यका दर्शन होता है। जवाहरलालजीको परिस्थितिने लोकनायक बनाया, परंतु प्रकृतिने उन्हें एक कलाकार ही बनाया।

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## प्रेम का महत्व

आगोबीओ शहर के खेतों और जंगलों में एक विशालकाय भेड़िये का आतंक छाया हुआ था। कोई भी आदमी रास्ता चलनेका साहस तक नहीं करता था। वह भेड़िया अनेक मनुष्य तथा पक्षियोंका सफाया कर चुका था। संत फ्रान्सिस ऑफ असेंसी ने उस भयानक जानवर का मुकाबला करने का निश्चय किया। वे जब शहरसे बाहर निकले तब उनके साथ काफी भीड़ थी। जंगल के समीप पहुँचते ही भेड़िया मुँह-फाड़े संत फ्रान्सिस असेंसी की ओर लपका। उन्होंने शांतिपूर्वक संकेत किया तब भेड़िया एक शांत बालक की तरह उनके पैरों में लेट गया। संत फ्रान्सिस ने कहा, भेड़िए-तूने पूरे शहर को कष्ट पहुँचाया है। तुझे वही दंड मिलना चाहिए जो दूसरे अपराधियोंको दिया जाता है। लोग तुझ से घृणा करते हैं। मगर तुझ में और इस शहरके

लोगों में मित्रता हो जाए तो मुझे बड़ी प्रसन्नता होगी तब भेड़िया प्रेम से अपनी पूँछ हिलाने लगा। संत फ्रान्सिसने कहा, भेड़िए मैं तुझे इन लोगों की तरफ से यह वचन देता हूँ कि यदि तू इन लोगों के साथ शांति पूर्वक रहना स्वीकार कर लेगा और अच्छा बर्ताव करता रहेगा तो ये लोग तुझे भोजन भी देंगे। क्या तू यह प्रतिज्ञा करता है ?

भेड़ियेने अपना सिर झुकाया और अपना बाया पंजा संत फ्रान्सिस के हाथों में सौंपा दिया। संत फ्रान्सिस उस भेड़ियेको शहर ले आए और शहरके बीच सभी लोगोंके सामने इसी प्रतिज्ञाको फिरसे दुहराया। भेड़िए ने भी अपना पंजा संत के हाथ देकर भविष्य में अच्छा बर्ताव करने की प्रतिज्ञा की। आगे चलकर भेड़िएने किसी को भी हानि नहीं पहुँचायी। नगर के लोग रोज उसे भोजन देते। इसकी मृत्यु पर पूरे नगर को दुःख हुआ।

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## प्राण की कीमत

मगध सम्राटने अपने मंत्रिपरिषद में पूछा, 'देशकी खाद्य समस्या कौसी हल की जा सकती है? अनाज तो काफी मेहनत के बाद मिलता है। वह भी सस्ता नहीं है। क्या किया जा सकता है?' शिकारी का शौक रखनेवाले एक मंत्री ने उत्तर दिया, 'मांस ऐसी चीज है जो बिना कुछ खर्च किए मिल सकता है।' सभीने इसका समर्थन किया मगर मगध का प्रधानमंत्री चूप रहा। मगध सम्राटने उनके चुप्पीका कारण पूछा तो वे बोले, महाराज इसका उत्तर मैं कल दूँगा।'

रात के समय प्रधानमंत्री सामंत के घर गए और बोले शाम को महाराज की तबियत खराब हो गई है। राज-वैद्यने सलाह दी है कि किसे बड़े आदमी के हृदय का दो तोला मांस मिल जाए तो राजा बच सकते हैं। आप महाराजके विश्वसनीय सेवक है इसीलिए आपके पास आया हूँ। इसके लिए जितना मूल्य चाहोगे वह मिल जाएगा। चाहे तो लाख स्वर्णमुद्राएँ दे सकता हूँ। सुनतेही सामंत का चेहरा फीका पड गया। वह सोचने लगा जीवन ही नहीं बचेगा तो लाख स्वर्णमुद्राएँ किस काम की। उसने प्रधानमंत्री के पैर पकड़े और कहा आप दूसरे किसी सामंत से कहिए मैं तुम्हे अपनी तिजोरीसे लाख मुद्राएँ देता हूँ। इसी प्रकार मुद्राएँ लेकर प्रधानमंत्री एक-एक सामंत के पास पहुँचे। कोई भी तैयार नहीं हुआ। अपनी जान बचाने के लिए लाख दो लाख, पाँच लाख मुहरें देता रहा। इस तरह करोड़से अधिक मुहरे इकट्ठा की प्रधानमंत्री दरबारमें पहुँचा और सभी मुहरे राजा के सामने रख दी। राजाके पूछने पर उसने बताया कि अपनी अपनी जान बचाने के लिए यह दिया गया मूल्य है। तब आप लोग कैसे सोच सकते हैं कि मांस कितना सस्ता है। देखिए प्राण की कीमत क्या हो सकती है !'

## श्रद्धाका महत्व

साधुने अपने शिष्य से कहा कि राम नाम का जप करने हर एक मनुष्य संकट से अपना बेड़ा पार कर सकता है। शिष्य की अपने गुरुके वचनोंपर पूरी श्रद्धा थी मगर विश्वास नहीं था। मन में शक था राम-नाम संकट से कैसे उबर सकता है। शिष्य को एकबार नदी पार करनी थी। बेचारा अविश्वासू शिष्य राम नाम को रटता हुआ नदी पार करने निकला। जैसे-जैसे वह गले तक के पानी में चला गया और गोते खाने लगा, बड़ी मुष्किलसे वापस लौटा। गुरुसे आकर कहा, 'लगातार राम-नाम लेता रहा मगर पानी तो कम नहीं हुआ। सब बेकार गया। तब गुरु बोले, अनेक बार नामस्मरण किया इसलिए बेकार चला गया। अगर श्रद्धाके साथ एक बारही नामस्मरण लेता तो बेकार न जाता।

## स्वभाव

एक मच्छीमारने नदीपर जाल बिछाया था। शाम को उसने जाल निकाला तो उसमें मछलियाँ और केकड़े भी थे। उसने एक टोकरी में मछलियाँ भर दी और दूसरे में केकड़े रख दिए। मछलीवाली टोकरीपर उसने ढक्कन रख दिया और केकड़ेवाली टोकरी खुली छोड़ दी। किनारेपर कुछ लोग टहल रहे थे उन्होंने देखा तो वे आश्चर्य में पड गए। उन्होंने मछुवे से कहा, 'अरे भाई, तुम कितने सीधे-सादे हो। तुम केकड़े भरे टोकरीपर ढक्कन लगाए बिनाही चले जा रहे हो? देखो वे बाहर आनेकी कोशिश कर रहे हैं। अगर वे निकलकर फिरसे नदी में जाएंगे तो क्या करोगे?' मछुवेने कहा, 'उसकी कोई चिंता नहीं है। मैं इन केकड़ों के स्वभाव को जानता हूँ। रात-भर उछल-कूद मचाने के बाद भी वे बाहर नहीं निकल सकते हैं। जो केकड़े ऊपर चढ़ने की कोशिश करेंगे तो नीचेवाले उनकी टाँगें खींचकर फिरसे नीचे ले जाएंगे। इस टोकरी में एकसे ज्यादा केकड़े हैं तब तक कोई भी बाहर नहीं जा सकेगा।

## उपदेश

भगवान गौतम बुद्ध के साथ उनके शिष्य भी थे। वे जहाँ भी जाते वहाँ अपना उपदेश देते थे। एकबार उनका एक शिष्य बाहर गया और आकर बोला, 'जितने भी लोग मुझे मिले, सब आपका उपदेश ध्यान से सुनते हैं। आज एक ही ऐसा मिला जिसने आप की बातपर ध्यान नहीं दिया।' दूसरे दिन भगवान बुद्ध अपने शिष्य के साथ उसे देखने गए। उन्होंने देखा कि वह भूखा है। भगवान बुद्धने शिष्य को भोजन लाने को कहा। शिष्य तुरंत भोजन ले आया। उस आदमी को बड़े प्यार से भगवान बुद्ध ने भोजन खिलाया और वहाँसे वे निकल पड़े। शिष्य ने कहा, 'महाराज आप तो उपदेश देने आए थे, तो फिर यह क्या किया?' तब बुद्धदेव ने कहा, शिष्य, भूखे को सबसे बड़ा उपदेश उसका भोजन है।'

## गुणोंका महत्व

एक बार एक साधु अपने शिष्यों के साथ जा रहे थे। रास्ते में एक तालाब था जिस में ढेर सी मछलियाँ थी। साधु तालाब के किनारे रुक गए और मछलियाँ पकड़ कर खाने लगे। यह देखकर शिष्य भी मछलियाँ पकड़कर खाने लगे। तब साधुने कुछ भी नहीं कहा। फिर वे आगे चल पड़े। गाँव में एक तालाब मिला। तालाब में एक भी मछली नहीं थी। यहाँ साधु निगली हुई मछलियों को उगलने लगा। शिष्य देखते ही रह गए कि साधु के पेट से जीवित मछलियाँ निकलती जा रही हैं। शिष्य भी तकल करने लगे। मगर सभी मरी मछलियाँ निकल पड़ा। तब साधुने कहा 'अरे मूर्खों, तुमने मेरी तकल क्यों की? क्या तुममें मेरी इतनी शक्ति है, याद रखो तकल करने से बड़प्पन नहीं मिलता।'

सतीन मिरचंबानी, ९ सी

## सुभाषित

क्षमा अशक्तों के लिए गुण है और समर्थ लोगों के लिए भूषण है।

जो मूर्ख अपनी मूर्खता को समझता है उतने अंश में वह पंडित है। असली मूर्ख तो उसको कहते हैं जो मूर्ख होते हुए भी अपने को पंडित समझता है।

वाणी की कठोरता अग्नि के दाह से भी अधिक कष्ट देती है।

आयु का एक अण भी संसार के सब रत्नों से नहीं पाया जा सकता। उस आयु को यदि कोई व्यर्थ खोता है तो यह बड़ा भारी प्रमाद है।

जैसे भौरा छोटे-बड़े सब पुष्पों से रस को लेता है इसी प्रकार कुशल मनुष्य को चाहिए कि वह छोटे-बड़े सब शास्त्रों से सार को ग्रहण करें।

अपने दातों से ही कभी अपनी जिब्हा के काट लेने पर जो पीडा होती है उसके लिए मनुष्य किस पर क्रोध करेगा? अर्थात् जिस स्थिति के लिए हम स्वयं जिम्मेदार है उसके लिए दूसरों को दोष देना अनुचित है।

संप्राहक- विवेक गुप्ता  
८ ए

## घड़ी की आत्मकथा

मेरा जन्म दो साल पहले स्विट्जरलैंड में हुआ। लेकिन मेरे उत्पादकों ने मुझे अपनी मातृभूमि में सिर्फ एक दिन के लिए रखा। फिर मुझे हवाई-जहाज से भारत भेजा गया - सौ-दो सौ मेरे भाइयों के साथ।

उन दिनों में मेरा आधा शरीर सोने का था। बम्बई की एक घड़ी की दूकान में मुझे रखा गया। मेरी कीमत उस समय थी २,००० रुपए। मेरे आस-पास अलमारी में और तीन घड़ियाँ थी। दो जो मेरे साथ स्विट्जरलैंड से आई थी, और तीसरी एक भारतीय घड़ी। उसकी बनावट मामूली धातु की थी। लेकिन हम चार बड़े पक्के दोस्त बन गए।

उस दूकान में मैं करीब दो साल के लिए रही। इस समय में वह भारतीय घड़ी को एक कूली ने खरीद लिया। बहुत सारे लोग हम तीन विलायती घड़ियों की तरफ नजर लगाते, लेकिन कीमत सुनकर, न जाने क्यों, हैरान हो जाते विलायती घड़ियों का दाम भी तो ज्यादा होता है, जैसे उनकी बनावट। लेकिन वे लोग तो अच्छी घड़ियों के लिए छोटा दाम देना चाहते थे।

एक दिन वाराणसी का एक सेठ पोपटलाल हम तीनों भाइयों को गौर से देखने लगा। पास की दो घड़ियाँ तो उसके खयाल में संपूर्ण थी। लेकिन जब मेरी बारी आ गयी तो उसने मेरे शरीर पर एक छोटे घाव का चिन्ह देखा-इतना छोटा की उस दिन तक मुझे भी उस घाव के चिन्ह का पता नहीं था। सेठ ने बाकी दो घड़ियाँ खरीद ली। दुकानदारने मेरे पास दो जर्मनी की घड़ियाँ रख दी। लेकिन हम तीनों दोस्त कभी नहीं बनी।

आखिर एक दिन किसी नौजवान ने मुझे खरीद लिया। उसकी और दुकानदार की बातों से मुझे पता चला कि वह किसी बड़े सेठ का लड़का था। वह मुझे अपनी कलाई पर बाँधकर बाहर गया। दो सालके बाद मैंने पहली बार दुनिया देखी। इतनी आबादी, शोर, और मोटरों को देखकर मैं हैरान हो गई।

मैं मेरे दूसरे मालिक के साथ सिर्फ दो दिन के लिए रही। एक दिन जब वह टेनिस खेल रहा था, तो उसने मुझे खिड़की के पास रखा। लेकिन एक चोर मुझे उठाकर अपना घर ले गया। वह मुझे एक हफ्ते के लिए रखा, फिर मुझे एक अध्यापक को सस्ते में बेचा।

यह अध्यापक मेरा चौथा मालिक बना। लेकिन उसकी पत्नी बीमार पड़ गई, और उसके इलाज के लिए पैसे चाहिए थे। इसलिए उन्होंने एक विद्यार्थी को बेच दिया, और उन रूपयों से अपनी पत्नी की दवादारु की।

यह विद्यार्थी - मेरे पाँचवा और अभी तक आखरी मालिक - बहुत अच्छा है। वह मेरी अच्छी देखभाल करता है। कभी-कभी मुझे मेरे मातृभूमि की याद आती है, और कभी-कभी मेरे बीते हुए दिनों की यादें आती हैं।

लेकिन अब मुझे स्वयं खुशी मिल गयी है।

उदय राव, ९ ब

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## हास्य-तरंग

- गोपाल की माँ साबुन से बर्तनों को रगड़-रगड़ कर साफ कर रही थी। तब गोपालने अपनी माँ से पूछा, 'माँ तुम बर्तनों को इतना रगड़-रगड़कर साफ क्यों करती हो?' माँ बोली, 'इस प्रकार धोने से बर्तन चमकने लगते हैं।' गोपाल बोला, 'माँ जब पिताजी इतने काले हैं तो तुम उन्हें रगड़-रगड़कर क्यों नहीं नहलाती? वे भी गोरे बन जाएँगे।'

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- रामू के पिता ने रामू से कहा, 'बेटा जा, पान ले आना।' रामूने तुरंत उत्तर दिया 'पिताजी, जापान तो इतना बड़ा देश है उसे कैसे ले आऊँ।'

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- एक बार मोहन ने सोहन से पूछा, सोहन जानते हो मैं पिताजी का क्या लगता हूँ? सोहन बोला, अरे! 'तू तो तेरे पिताजी का बेटा है।' तब मोहन बोला, नहीं मैं तो मेरे नाना के लड़की के सास के बेटेका इकलौता बेटा हूँ।

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- एक बार ढब्बूजीने केलेवाले से पूछा, 'अरे भाई क्या भाव दिए केले।' केलेवाला बोला, 'साहब रुपये के आठ।' तब ढब्बूजी 'बोले क्या कुछ कम नहीं होगा?' 'केलेवाले ने उत्तर दिया, हाँ ठीक है साहब, रुपये के चार जरूर देंगे।'

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- एक लड़के ने होस्टल से अपने पिता को तार भेजते हुए लिखा, "नो मनी, नो फन, यूवर सन।" इसका मतलब साफ था कि वह पैसा चाहता था। लेकिन पिताजीने पैसों के बदले तार भेजा उसमें लिखा था, 'हौ सैंड, वेरी बैड, यूवर डॅड।'

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- एक दिन दीपक अपने मित्र के घर गया। उसके मित्र के दो पुत्र तथा एक पुत्री थी। पढ़नेमें तीनों होशियार थे। दीपक ने उन बच्चोंसे उनके भविष्य के

संबंध में पूछा कि तुम क्या बनना चाहते हो। बड़े पुत्र ने कहा कि मैं इंजिनियर बनूंगा। दुसरे ने कहा मैं डॉक्टर बनूंगा। लड़कीने बताया मैं तो सिर्फ़ मिसेज याने पत्नी बनूंगी।

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- महेशजी ने सुपर मार्केटमें सिगारेट का पैकेट खरीदा और सिगारेट निकालकर सुलगाने के लिए तीली जलाई। इतने में मॅनेजरसाहब आए और बोले, 'आप यहाँ सिगारेट नहीं पी सकते।' महेशजी को गुस्सा आया बोले, तो फिर आप क्यों बेचते हो? मॅनेजरसाहब बोले, 'हम तो बेचने के लिए जुलाब की गोलियाँ भी बेचते हैं।'

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- पिता मृत्यु शैय्यापर पड़े हुए थे और उसके पुत्र आपस में बहस कर रहे थे कि पिता के मृत्यु पर श्मसान खर्च को कैसे निबटारा जाए। तब पहला लड़का बोला कि शव वाहिनी बुला लेंगे। दुसरा बोला नहीं एक ठेला मँगवा लेंगे। तीसरा बोला, नहीं गठरी बांधकर ले जाएँगे। पिता से रहा नहीं गया। वह बोला अरे कुछ मत करो, सिर्फ़ मेरा कुरता और जूते ला दो, मैं पैदल ही चला जाता हूँ।

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- एक सेठ बीमार पड़ गए। डॉक्टर ने बतलाया कि विदेश जाकर इलाज करना होगा। वरना बचना असंभव है। सेठजीने मूनीम से पूछा कि विदेश जाने तथा इलाज के लिए कितना खर्च होगा। मुनीम बोले कोई तीस-पैंतीस हजार होगा। तब सेठजी बोले श्राध्व करने के लिए कितना खर्च होगा? मुनीम बोले, कोई तीन-चार हजार चलेगा। तब सेठजी बोले, रहने दो, यहीं मरना सस्ता है।

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- एक संगीत कलाकार से उसके पड़ोसी ने कहा क्या आज रात के लिए आप अपना सितार और तबला मुझे दे सकते हो? "क्यों, क्या मेरा गाना सुन-सुनकर आज आपका भी मन गाने को कर रहा है?" कलाकार ने कहा। "नहीं, आज मैं आराम से सोना चाहता हूँ। पड़ोसी ने जबाब दिया।

संग्राहक :- आर. साहा

## सुविचार

जो मनुष्य के साथ दयालुता का बर्ताव नहीं करता, किंतु पाषाण मूर्ति की पूजा करता है, वह ढोंगी कहा जा सकता है।

आचार्य विनोबा भावे

केवल बुद्धि की वृद्धि होने से मनुष्य बहुधा हृदय-शून्य हो जाता है। दया, प्रेम, शांति आदि हृदय के सात्विक गुण हैं। वे बुद्धि के प्रखर तेज से झुलस सकते हैं।

स्वामी विवेकानंद

मनुष्य का हृदय इतना काला, घूर्त, लोभी और स्वार्थी होता है कि अपनी स्वार्थ-सिद्धि के लिए किसी की जान किसी की, आबरू की भी परवाह नहीं करता है।

प्रेमचंद्र

संदेह हमारा शत्रु है, वह हमारे हृदय में डर पैदा करता है, जिससे हमें जिस पर विजय प्राप्त करने का पूरा भरोसा होता है, उसी के सन्मुख नतमस्तक होना पड़ता है।

शेक्सपियर

मुसकान थके हुए के लिए विश्राम है, हतोत्साह के लिए दिन का प्रकाश है, उदास के लिए धूप तथा कष्ट के लिए प्रकृतिका सर्वोत्तम प्रतिकार है।

अज्ञात

मानव प्रतिष्ठा उसकी छाया की तरह है। जब वह मानव के आगे चलती है तो बहुत बड़ी हो जाती है और जब उसके पीछे चलती है तो उसकी तुलना में बहुत छोटी हो जाती है।

टॉलरेंड

जोश इन्सान में कितनी कसमें खिलाता है। यह वह आग है जिसमें बहुत चमक है, गर्मी कम है और बहुत जल्दी बुझ जाता है।

शेक्सपियर

ढोंगी बनने की अपेक्षा स्पष्ट रूप से नास्तिक बनना अच्छा है।

विवेकानंद

ईर्ष्या करनेवालेका सबसे बड़ा शत्रु ईर्ष्या ही है। दूसरे शत्रु उसका अहित करने से रह भी जाए, परंतु ईर्ष्या उसे हानि पहुँचाकर ही रहती है।

संत तिरुवत्तल्लुवर

कान का कच्चा होना बहुत बुरा है, वह सदैव अच्छी वस्तुएँ ही नहीं देता।

अज्ञात

कानोंके दुरुपयोग से मन बहुत अशांत और कलुषित हो जाता है, कान इसका अनुभव नहीं कर पाते।

महात्मा गांधी

हिलते हुए दाँतों से किसी वस्तु को चबाने में पीड़ा होती है। उसमें सब दाँतों का कोई अपराध नहीं है। उसके लिए तो हिलता हुआ दाँत ही अपराधी है।

रवींद्रनाथ ठाकुर

आँख के आँसू अमूल्य वस्तु है। प्रेम के, कृतज्ञता के, आनंद के दुःख के और पश्चात्तापके आँसुओं से ही तो जीवन का बाग पनपता है।

साने गुरुजी

जो लोग लोगों के व्यवहार से उबकर क्षण-प्रति-क्षण अपने मन को बदलते रहते हैं, वे दुर्बल हैं—उनमें आत्मबल नहीं है।

सुभाषचंद्र बोस

आदत रस्सी के समान है। हर दिन इसमें एक बल देते हैं और अंतमें इसे तोड़ नहीं सकते।

मान

नीम गुडके साथ खाने पर भी अपनी कडुवाहट नहीं छोड़ता इसी तरह नीच सज्जनों के संग रहकर भी अपनी आदत से बाज नहीं आता।

अज्ञान

जब तुम्हारे अपने दरवाजे की सीढियाँ मेली हैं तो अपने पड़ोसी की छत पर पडी हुई गंदगी का उलाहना मत कीजिए ।

**कल्पयुष्मियस**

वे गुलाम हैं जिनमें हिमत नहीं है कि वे इन्साफ का साथ दें। चाहे वे दो-तीन की संख्यामें ही क्यों न हो ।

**लोवेल**

जो दुश्मन तुम पर हमला करते हैं उनसे तुम मत डरो। उन दोस्तों से डरो जो तुम्हारी चापलूसी करते हैं ।

अतिथि समाज का एक प्रतिनिधि है। अतिथि के रूपमें समाज हम से सेवा माँग रहा है, यह हमारी भावना होनी चाहिए ।

**विनोबा भावे**

कृपण अंधा होता है क्यों कि वह धन के अतिरिक्त और किसी संपत्ति को नहीं देखता। फिजूलखर्ची करने वाला अंधा होता है क्यों कि वह आज को ही देखता है, कल की नहीं सोचता। मोहित करनेवाली स्त्री अंधी होती है क्यों कि वह जरा की झुर्रियाँ नहीं देखती। विद्वान अंधा होता है क्यों कि वह अपने अज्ञान को नहीं देखता।

**विहक्टर ह्यूगो**

**जनरल ओन्नगोन**

संग्राहक - रोहित पांडरे,

(कक्षा ९ अ)

## अकेला राही

अकेला राही जा रहा है  
साथी है न संगिनी है  
अकेला राह पर जा रहा है  
दिल में पीड़ा है  
हाथ में वीणा है  
गम को भुलाने जा रहा है  
काँटों भरी राह से  
फूलों की राह पर जाना चाहता है  
दर्द भरी दुनिया से  
दूर भागना चाहता है  
रुपया पैसा लोभ लालच  
काला जहरीला नाग है  
इससे बचने के लिए  
सुख शांति ढूँढ रहा है  
अंतिम घड़ी करीब आ चुकी है  
पाप का घड़ा भर चुका है  
वजन इसका कम करने के लिए  
धर्म-कर्म करने जा रहा है  
मंजिल अपनी ढूँढते-ढूँढते  
अकेला राही जा रहा है  
साथी है न संगिनी है  
अकेला राह पर जा रहा है

**दिवेक गुप्ता**

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## जब मैंने चोर को पकड़वाया

रात के करीब साढ़े बारह बज रहे थे। अलंकार सिनेमा से मैं अपने घर की तरफ जा रहा था। मेरा घर जरा शहर से बाहर था, मगर सिनेमाहाल से सिर्फ आधे किलोमीटर की दूरी पर था। उस समय एकदम सन्नाटा छाया हुआ था। सुनसान रात में हवा सांय-सांय कर रही थी। मुझे डर लगने लगा। मैंने अपने कदमों की रफ्तार तेज कर दी। तभी सन्नाटे को चीरती कुछ आदमियों के दौड़ने की आवाज सुनाई पड़ी। मैं घबरा गया। देखा सामने से एक आदमी एक सूटकेस लिए भाग रहा था। और उसके पीछे एक पुलिसवाला भाग रहा था। तभी सूटकेसवाला आदमी एक पत्थर से जा टकराया, वह लड़खड़ा कर गिर गया। तब तक पुलिसवालेको काफी समय मिल चुका था। वह उसपर लपका और उसको धर-दबोचा। तभी सूटकेसवाले के हाथ में एक चमकती चीज दिखाई दी। दूसरे क्षण पुलिसवाले की दर्दनाक चीख वहाँ गूँज उठी, मगर वहाँ उसकी चीख को मेरे अलावा कोई नहीं सुनने वाला था। अब मेरी समझ में सारी बातें आईं। वह चोर कुछ चुराकर भागा था तो इस पुलिसवाले ने उसको पकड़ने की कोशिश की। तब चोरने उसपर चाकू से वार कर दिया। तभी सामने से एक ट्रक की रोशनी आती दिखाई दी। चोर तुरंत उठकर सामने एक मकान की तरफ भागने लगा। उसने पीछे देखने की जरूरत भी न महसूस की। मैंने सोचा इस पुलिसवाले की पहले सहायता करनी पड़ेगी। पुलिसवाले ने मुझे देखकर कराहती आवाज में कहा— 'कृपया तुम इसका पीछा करो और देखो यह कहाँ जाता है। अपने आपको दिखाओ नहीं, नहीं तो तुमपर भी वह चाकू से वार कर सकता है।' मैंने पूछा—'मगर तुमको मैं इस हालत में छोड़कर कैसे जा सकता हूँ!' वह बोला—'देखो यह पासवाले बैंक से

एक लाख रुपये चुराकर भागा है, इसको पकड़ना बहुत जरूरी है। मैं इस आनेवाले ट्रक से सहायता माँग लूँगा।'

बस, मैं तुरंत उठा और उस चोर का पीछा करने लगा। वह चोर पूरा मैदान पार करके एक सड़क पर आ गया। पहले उसने सब तरफ देखा, मगर मैं अंधेरे में एक मूर्ति की तरह खड़ा हो गया, और वह मुझे देख भी नहीं पाया। फिर वह सड़क के उसपार एक झोपड़े में घुस गया। मैंने झोपड़े के बाहर से झोपड़े में बने एक छेद में से अंदर देखा। उसने सूटकेस खोला, उसमें से सौ के नोटों के बंडल निकाले, उनको एक पोटली में रख दिया। इसके बाद उसने जमीन में गड़ड़ा भर दिया। उसके बाद उसने खाली सूटकेस ले जाकर पासवाले एक नाले में फेंक दी। यह सब करने के बाद वह अपने बिस्तर पर 'धम्म' से जा लेटा। कुछ देर बाद मुझे उसकी खर्राटों की आवाज सुनाई देने लगी।

मैं अब तुरंत वहाँ की पुलिस चौकी में इस बात की खबर देने गया। वहाँ मैंने सारी कहानी इन्स्पेक्टर साहब को बता दी। इन्स्पेक्टर साहब बोले— 'अच्छा, तो वे आप हैं और आपने तो पूरी सफलता प्राप्त की। मैंने पूछा— आप कहना क्या चाहते हैं? वे बोले— वह पुलिसवाला जिसने आपको चोर का पीछा करने के लिए कहा था, इस समय अस्पताल में है। ट्रकवाले उसे अस्पताल ले गए थे। फिर उन्होंने इस घटना की सारी खबर यहाँ टेलिफोन से बता दी थी। आप तो सचमुच, बहादुर आदमी हैं। उस चोरका पीछा किया जब कि उसने पहले एक पुलिसवाले को चाकू से घायल किया था। इसके बाद इन्स्पेक्टर साहब ने कुछ जवानों को तैयार किया और मेरे साथ पुलिस जीप में बैठकर चोर के घर रवाना हो गए। झोपड़ी में चोर आराम से सो रहा था

झोपड़ी में घुसकर चोरको जंगवां गया और तुरंत हथकड़ी पहना दी गई। वह हड़बड़ा गया। उसके बाद मेरे इशारे पर दो पुलिस के जवान वह जगह खोदने लगे, जहाँ चोरने पोटली छुपाई थी। कुछ देर की मेहनत के बाद सामने दिखाई पड़ी पोटली। पोटली खोली गई। उसमें से पूरे एक लाख रुपये निकले। इन्स्पेक्टर साहब ने मुझे धन्यवाद देते हुए कहा - 'मैं आपको जरूर बहुत बड़ा इनाम दिलवाऊंगा।' 'मैंने कहा जी नहीं, मुझे इनाम की कोई जरूरत नहीं है, बस आप मुझे अब जाने की इजाजत दें।' उन्होंने मुझसे कहा हम आपको अपनी जीप में आपके घर तक पहुंचा देंगे। जीप में सब लोग

बैठ गए। कुछ देर में जीप मेरे घर के सामने रुकी। घरवाले मेरी देरी से वैसे ही परेशान थे। मुझे पुलिस की जीप में देखकर और घबरा गए। मैंने उनको समझाया कि घबराने की कोई आवश्यकता नहीं है। उसके बाद मैंने उनको वह सारी कहानी शुरू से आखिर तक सुना दी। वे मेरी बहादुरी की दाद देने लगे।

विवेक गुप्ता  
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## एक कविकी आत्मकहानी

## सबसे बड़ी गाली

मैं हूँ एक कवि  
कविताओं में मेरा है गम,  
पढ़कर उन्हें लोग  
याद करते हैं हरदम।

लिखता हूँ कविताएँ मैं खून से अपने,  
नहीं होता है उसमें कोई लाल रंग,  
लिखता हूँ मैं अपने गम के सपने  
परियों के संग-संग।

बुरा न कहना कविताओं को मेरे  
अच्छाई भरी है इनमें सभी,  
कविताही मेरी रोजी-रोटी है,  
कविता ही मेरी जिन्दगी है।

एक दिन गधे को आया,  
अपने साथी पर ताव।

“क्यों? ..., क्या तुमने अकल बेच दी?  
दो पैसे के भाव?”

बंधा-बंधाया माल गिराया  
द्रोही हो मालिक के,

जाओ दफा हो जाओ,  
बेवकूफ गधे कहीं के ...!”

विवेक गुप्ता  
९ ब

मोहित मेहता  
सातवी ए

## एक बूटे कुत्ते की आत्मकथा

मैं एक कुत्ता हूँ। आपके जाने-पहचाने जाती का अभागी प्राणी हूँ। मैंने मानव जैसा स्वार्थी और दुष्ट प्राणी नहीं देखा। मैं मानव समाज की शिकायत कर रहा हूँ। मुझे मालूम है कि आपको मेरी शिकायत सुनने की इच्छा है। अगर सुनने की इच्छा न भी हो, तो मैं आपसे सुनने के लिए प्रार्थना कर रहा हूँ।

मेरा जन्म एक गाँव में एक किसान के यहाँ हुआ। मेरे पाँच बहन-भाईयों का भी जन्म मेरे साथ हुआ। हमारी माँ ने हमारा पालन-पोषण बहुत अच्छी तरह किया। हमारी माँ हमारी भूख अपने मीठे दूध से और चपातियों के टुकड़ों से मिटाती थी। हम सब भाई बहन तन्दुरुस्त थे। हम सब में मैं ज्यादा रोबिला दिखता था। जब हमें चलना आया, तब कई बच्चे मुझे उठाकर उनके घर ले गए। वे मुझे कमी-कमी दूध भी पिलाते थे। मेरी सुन्दरता और स्वास्थ्य से मैं सबका प्रिय बन गया।

एक दिन एक बड़ा व्यापारी हमारे गाँव आया। पता नहीं उसे मुझमें क्या विशेषता दिखाई दी, कि जाते समय वह मुझे उठा ले गया। मेरे अलग होनेसे मेरी माँ और भाई-बहन दुःखी हो गए।

उस व्यापारी के घर बहुत बच्चे थे। वे मुझसे बहुत प्यार करते थे। वे मुझसे खेलते थे। वे और उनकी माँ मुझे गोद में उठा लेती थी। उन्होंने मेरा नाम 'राजू'

रखा। मैं दिनभर आराम करता था, बढ़ीया खाना खाता और मुझे सबका प्यार मिलता था। एक दिन रात को घर में कुछ चोर घुस गए। उस रात मैं जोर से भौंकता रहा। मैंने एक चोर को काट भी लिया। मेरे भौंकने से घर के सब लोग जाग गए। चोर सोने की पिटारी आँगन में ही छोड़कर भाग गए थे। मेरे घर-वालों ने एक चोर को पकड़कर पुलिसों के हवाले कर दिया। सबने मेरी तारीफ की।

किन्तु मेरी उम्र काफी बढ़ रही थी। अब घर में मैं उपेक्षा का पात्र बनता गया। एक दिन मालिक का बेटा 'डॅशहाऊँड' जाति का नया कुत्ता लाया। मैंने भौंककर अपना विरोध प्रकट किया, पर मुझे डँड़े से मारकर घर से बाहर निकाला गया।

आज मैं घर-घर घुमता हुआ अपना जीवन काटता हूँ। ठंडी से तो मैं अघमरा हो गया हूँ। सोचता हूँ कि क्या मेरा मालिक मुझे साल-छे महिने रोटी खिला नहीं सकता था? मनुष्य स्वार्थी है। क्या मेरी जैसी हालत कभी मनुष्य की होगी, तो वह क्या करेगा?

वही. माने

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## प्रगति के पथ पर

बढ़े चलो तुम, बढ़े चलो  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
जीवन की परिभाषा समझो  
जीवन की सीमा को परखो  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
क्यों डरते हो अपने आपसे  
क्यों लड़ते हो मित्र-जनों से  
यही तुम्हारी है कमजोरी  
फिर कैसी यह सीना जोरी  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
आपस में टकराओगे तो  
मिट्टी में मिल जाओगे  
नहीं रहेगा नाम तुम्हारा  
दुनिया के बाजारों में  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
देखो समझो सोचो भालो  
दुनिया की जो रीत पुरानी  
कमजोरों का नहीं बसेरा  
नहीं है मिलता उनको सबेरा  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
द्वेष भावना, बुरी कामना,  
का तुम करते रहो सामना  
नहीं पनपने दो इस वृक्ष को  
क्यों न पाओगे सत्य दृश्य को  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर  
रक्त तुमसे है, न तुम रक्त से  
वक्त तुम से है, न तुम वक्त से  
आपस में फिर क्यों टकराना  
बढ़ते ही फिर क्यों चकराना  
बढ़े चलो प्रगति के पथ पर

एम. बी. चव्हाण (अंकुर)

## ज़िदगी और वफा

मेरी आँखों से आँसू टपकते गये  
ज़िदगी के सहारे खिसकते गये  
हर तरफ मेरे अपना अंधेरा ही था  
वक्त मेरा न था, और न थी रीशनी  
मुझ से मेरी वफाँ सँकड़ो दूर थी  
ज़िदगी की कड़ी मैं जुड़ा न सका  
मुझ से मेरे भी अपने बहुत दूर थे  
जैसे पेड़ों से पत्ते चले दूर थे  
मैं खड़ा था अकेला वफाँ के लिए  
उसने देखा था मुझ को बहुत दूर से  
वो अपने में खोई हुई चूर थी  
मैं अकेला, अकेला था खोया हुआ  
ज़िदगी और वफा में था उलझा हुआ  
मैंने अपना तो बादा निभाया मगर  
ज़िदगी और वफाँ मुझ से कतरा गई

एम. बी. चव्हाण (अंकुर)

## शरो-ओ-शायरी

जमीन खाक नहीं  
तेरा जहन साफ नहीं  
गमों की इस भड़कती महफिल में  
तेरा कोई अहले-वफाँ साथ नहीं  
ज़िदगी की अमीर दुनिया में  
गरीबों का बसेरा कुछ भी नहीं  
उजाले के दमकते सीने में  
अंधेरा तो हमेशा नीचे है

• • •

ज़िंदगीभर तेरे आने के गम में  
एक लाख आँसू बहाए जो मैंने  
बन के सहारा मेरी ज़िंदगी का  
चुका दो तुम कीमत मेरे आँसुओं की

○ ○ ○

आप ही आप मुझे आती नज़र दुनिया में  
ज़िंदगी बन के सँवरती है बड़ी मुश्किल में  
कैसे मैं आपसे इज़हार करूँ नगम-ए-दिल  
ज़िंदगी फिर भी मेरी आप ही के गम में पली

○ ○ ○

फितरते बेहिस ने मुझे

इस तरह अफसुर्दा किया

मगमूम हयाते फरासत मेरा

मकारिबे रफाकत में कटा

○ ○ ○

तल्खावा-ए-तन्हाई मेरी

पैराहन में रहती है

पुरसिशे गुंजाइश मस से

अफकार की पंक्ति बनती है

○ ○ ○

दीवारें जब तक खड़ी

मजबूत होती है

गिरने लगी तो

कमज़ोर होती है

कुछ-कुछ से ही

होता है सब कुछ

सब कुछ ही तो

होता है कुछ-कुछ

○ ○ ○

कशित-ए-गम की डूब जाती है  
ज़िंदगी थम के फिर न आती है  
वक़्त ही रुकता नहीं बढ़ते चला जाता है  
हर तमन्ना के लिए मौत से टकराता है  
फिर ये कहते हो क्यों घबड़ा ए हुए हम हैं सनम  
मौत ही से तुम्हें मिलता है ज़माने में जनम

## मैं क्या जानूँ

मुंतशिर सा तेरी याद में

अक्सर मैं तड़पता रहता हूँ

पैकरे हुस्ने लताफ़त की

खां मैं क्या जानूँ

गमों- हिरमां की

लजिशे तखईल में

अक्सर मैं खोया रहता हूँ

माहे तलअत की तखईल

की जुवां मैं क्या जानूँ

प्यार को नग्मा-ए-दीदारे बनाकर

मुझे इस तरह बरबाद किया

नग्मा-ए-जावेद का

दीवाने असर मैं क्या जानूँ

एम. बी. चव्हाण (अंकुर)



## स्काऊट कैंप

स्काऊट अध्यापकजी आज कक्षा में आये और बोले आज स्कूल खत्म होते ही एक जरूरी मिटींग है, सभी स्काऊट हट में इकट्ठा होंगे। वे चले गए। मैं सोच में पड़ गया कि क्या होगा—ऐसा कौनसा विषय होगा। अब तो गरमियों की छुट्टी के लिए स्कूल बंद होनेवाला है फिर यह मिटींग क्यों? सब मित्रों से भी मैंने पूछा। मगर कोई उत्तर नहीं मिला। शाम को स्कूल खत्म होते ही सभी दौड़े। हमारे अध्यापक हाथ में कुछ फॉर्म लिए आ रहे थे। सब को एक-एक फॉर्म दिया और कहा इस पर तुरंत कारवाई करनी है। घर जाकर पढ़ो और पूरा कर कल ले आना। बस, सब फॉर्म लेकर घर निकले। पढ़ा तो उस पर था स्काऊट कैंप का कार्यक्रम।

मैं दौड़ता-दौड़ता घर जाने के लिए बस पकड़ने निकला। बस तो मिल ही गई। तब फॉर्म पढ़ने लगा। मेरी खुशियों का ठिकाना ही न था। अब घर के लोगों को किस तरह समझाऊंगा इसका विचार कर रहा था। घर पहुँचते ही देखा मेरे मामाजी घर पर ही है। बस, तो क्या काम बन गया। मैंने मामाजी से सारी बातें बताई और उन्हें फॉर्म पर स्वाक्षरी करने को मना लिया। उन्होंने फॉर्म पर स्वाक्षरी कर पैसे भी दे दिए। अब तो मैं फूला न समाया। दूसरे दिन मैंने मेरे पैसे और फॉर्म ला दिया। करते-करते संख्या बढ़ने लगी। हमारे अध्यापकजी ने कहा, संख्या सिर्फ चौबीस ही होगी। जो प्रथम आएगा उसे स्थान दिया जाएगा। बस वैसे ही हुआ। हम चौबीस छात्रों के साथ तीन मार्गदर्शक आनेवाले थे। उनके साथ हमारी बैठक हुई। दूसरे दिन शाम को हमें कैंप के लिए जो साहित्य चाहिए था उनको बाँटकर दिया गया और सारा

कार्यक्रम समझाकर बतलाया गया।

शुक्रवार की सुबह दस बजे सभी छात्र पूना स्टेशन पर इकट्ठा होनेवाले थे। मैं तो सुबह से ही सारी तैयारियाँ कर रहा था। अपना नहाना-धोना, नाश्ता-पानी कर घर से निकला। स्टेशन पहुँचा। सारे मित्र वहाँ आए थे। किसीकी ममी, किसीके पापा तो किसीके भाई-बहन सभी आए हुए थे। बड़ा ही मजा आ रहा था। सबके चेहरों पर प्रसन्नता की झाँकी झलक रही थी। हमारे मार्गदर्शकों ने टिकट खरीदे। एक डिब्बे में हम सबको जगह मिल गई। गाड़ी ने पूना स्टेशन छोड़ दिया और हम डेढ़ बजे कामशेत पहुँचे कामशेत स्टेशन पर सभी उतरे। सभी ने अपना सामान संभाला। कामशेत से हमें चलकर बेडसा की गुफा में जाना था। सामने दिबनेवाली वह पहाड़ी। वहाँ से जानेवाली वह पगडंडी, उसे ही पार कर आगे जाना था। सबसे आगे अरुण मधोक था उसके साथ शीतल अमनाजी था। बीच में हम सब लोग थे और सब से पीछे आर्नल्ड लोबो और गॅलाहड मोरिस थे। हम सब सुरक्षित थे वैसे कोई भय तथा डर नहीं था। कारण अरुण, लोबो तथा मॉरिस तीनों ही बड़े जाने-माने कुशल मार्गदर्शक हैं। हम एक-एक पहाड़ी को पार करते-करते आगे बढ़ रहे थे। काफी थक गए थे कारण लगभग तेरह-चौदह किलोमीटर का फासला चलना पड़ा। रास्ते में पानी का भी संकट था। साथ लिया पानी खत्म हो चुका था। आज सबको पानी का महत्त्व क्या होता है इसका पता चला था। खैर, आखिर हम उस स्थास पर पहुँचे जहाँ हमें जाना था। बड़ी ही सुंदर गुफा थी। बड़ा ही रमणीय स्थान था। भीतर जाते ही पानी का भंडार-ठंडा पानी। हम सभी ने पानी पी लिया। आराम करने बैठे।

शाम हो चुकी थी। साथ लाया हुआ भोजन तो खत्म हो गया था। शाम का भोजन बनाना था। निर्णय हुआ कि रात में बिचड़ी पकाएँगे। एक सब्जी बनेगी। सब तैयार हुए। हम लोगों ने तीन दल बनाए, जिनमें नौ-नौ लोग थे। अपना-अपना खाना बनाने लगा। घंटे डेढ़ घंटे में खाना बना। रात के आठ बजे हम ने अपना भोजन किया। भोजन के बाद "कैम्प फायर" का कार्यक्रम था। लकड़ियाँ हमने खरीद ली थी। काफी रात तक यह कार्यक्रम चलता रहा। कई गीत गाए। छोटे-छोटे चुटकुले सुनाए। बड़ा ही मजा आता रहा। फिर सब भगवान की प्रार्थना कर सोने के लिए चल पड़े। रात में हरएक को एक घंटे की रखवाली का काम दिया गया। वह चलता रहा। दूसरे दिन सबेरे सभी जागे। सब लोगों ने स्नान किया। गरम-गरम चाय बनायी गई। चाय के साथ हम ने ब्रेड और जैम का मजा लूटा। बिस्किट भी थे। नाश्ता जमकर होने के बाद हम सब बेडसा गाँव की सफर करने निकले। कुछ वहीं बैठे ताश खेलते रहे। बेडसा गाँव घूमने जानेवाले मेरे मित्रों ने गाँव से मुर्गियाँ खरीद ली और वे ले आए। सारे बड़ेही खुशी में थे। आज वे मुर्गी खानेवाले थे। उन्होंने अपना भोजन अलग पकाया कारण हम कुछ मित्र शाकाहारी थे। हम ने शाकाहारी पुलाव बनाने का विचार किया। दो दल अब अपना-अपना भोजन बनाने में लगे हुए थे। दोनों ही दल बड़े खुश नजर आ रहे थे। भोजन की सुगंध चारों ओर फैल रही थी। हमारी भूख बढ़ रही थी। भोजन तैयार हुआ। सब ने मिलकर भोजन किया। अपने-अपने बर्तनों को साफ कर फिर से जगह रख दिया। दोपहर में थोड़ासा आराम कर चाय बनी। चाय-बिस्किटों का मजा लेकर घूमने निकले। गुफा की चारों ओर एक चक्कर लगवाया। ठंडी हवा का मजा चखकर वापस शाम का भोजन करना था।

शाम के भोजन की तैयारी चल रही थी। अब सबके लिए एक ही भोजन था। चावल पकाया गया

तथा तूअर का दाल और आलू की सब्जी बनी। आज रात की सब्जी सबको पसंद आई। हम सब ने छककर भोजन किया। भोजन के बाद कैम्प फायर का कार्यक्रम होना ही था। बस लकड़ियाँ तो थी ही। आज बड़ा ही मजा आया। हरएक दल ने अपने-अपने कार्यक्रम तैयार किए थे। छोटी-छोटी एकांकी, हास्यगीत, चुटकुले, स्काऊटगीत गाते रहे। बस पूरी रात हम ने इसी प्रकार काट ली। नींद का नाम नहीं था। कुछ तो जाकर सो भी गए। रविवार का दिन निकला। सुबह-सुबह हम नहा-धोकर तैयार हो गए। चाय बन चुकी थी। ब्रेड और जैम भी तैयार था। उसके बाद हमने दोपहर के भोजन की तैयारी प्रारंभ की। आज का आखरी दिन था। दोपहर के भोजन के बाद वापस निकलना था। भोजन तैयार हुआ। आज हम ने सोचा था कि गरम-गरम भजिए बनाए जाए। भजिए बनाए गए। बड़ा ही मजा आया। भोजन हुआ। सब ने अपना-अपना सामान बांध लिया और बेडसा गाँव की ओर आए। गाँव में हम लोग चारों ओर घूमते रहे। लगभग दो-ढाई घंटे घूमते रहे। दोपहर तीन बजे हम ने बस पकड़ ली और कामशेत आए। कामशेत हम साढ़ेचार बजे पहुँचे। अरुण ने हमें स्टेशन पर की दुकान में चाय के लिए चलने के लिए कहा। हम ने वहाँ भेल देखी। सब ने निश्चय किया कि हम मिसल-पाव खायेंगे। बस फिर क्या हम ने मिसल-पाव का मजा लूट लिया। चाय तो बड़ी ही सुंदर थी। शाम छह बजे गाड़ी कामशेत पर आयी। हम सब गाड़ी में बैठ गए और रात आठ बजे पूना पहुँचे। पूना पहुँचने पर हम सब अपने-अपने घर चले गए। मैं इस कैम्प को कभी नहीं भूल सकता।

एम. शाह, ९ ब

