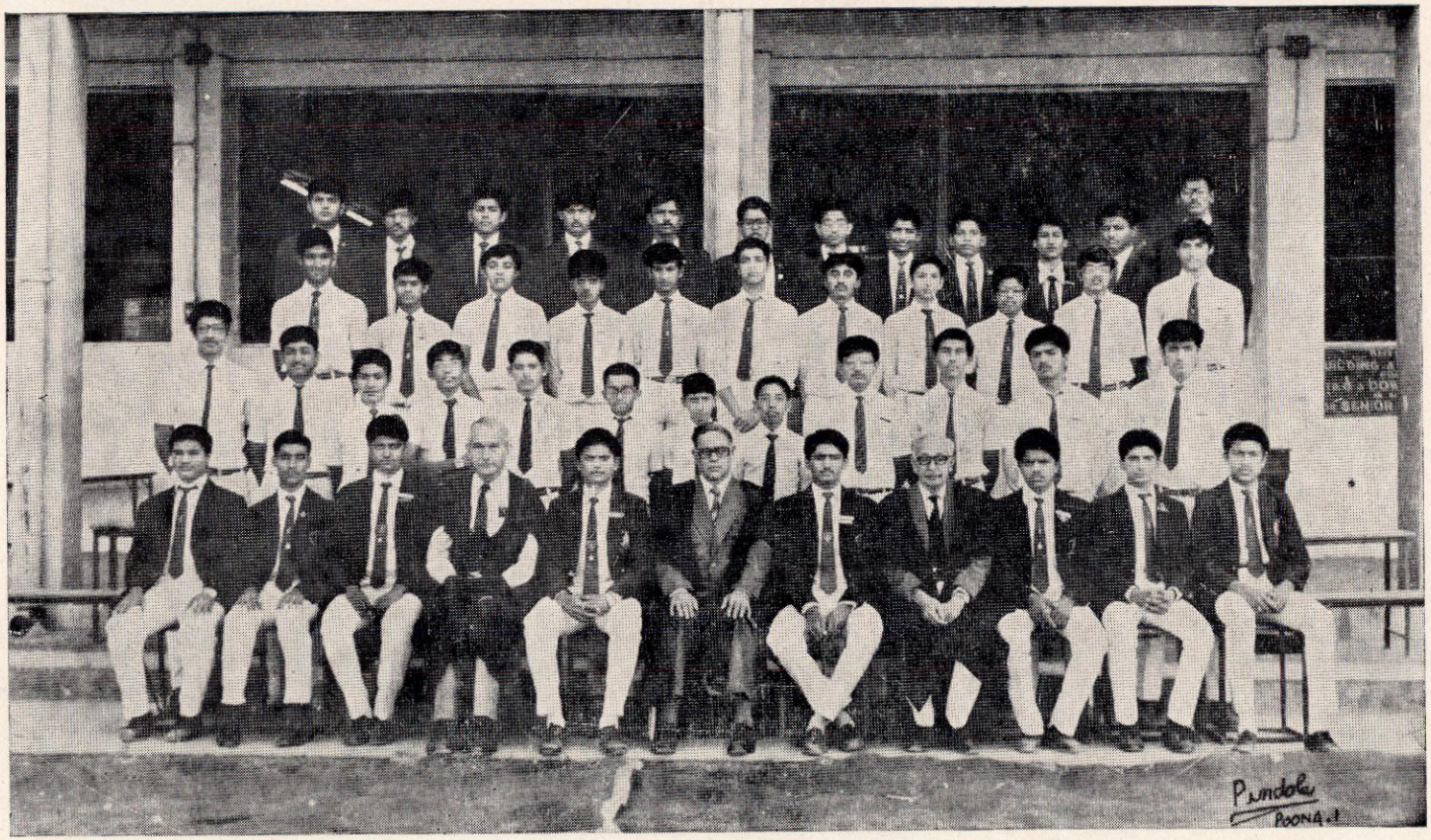
THE SCHOOL STAFF



PREFECTS AND MONITORS

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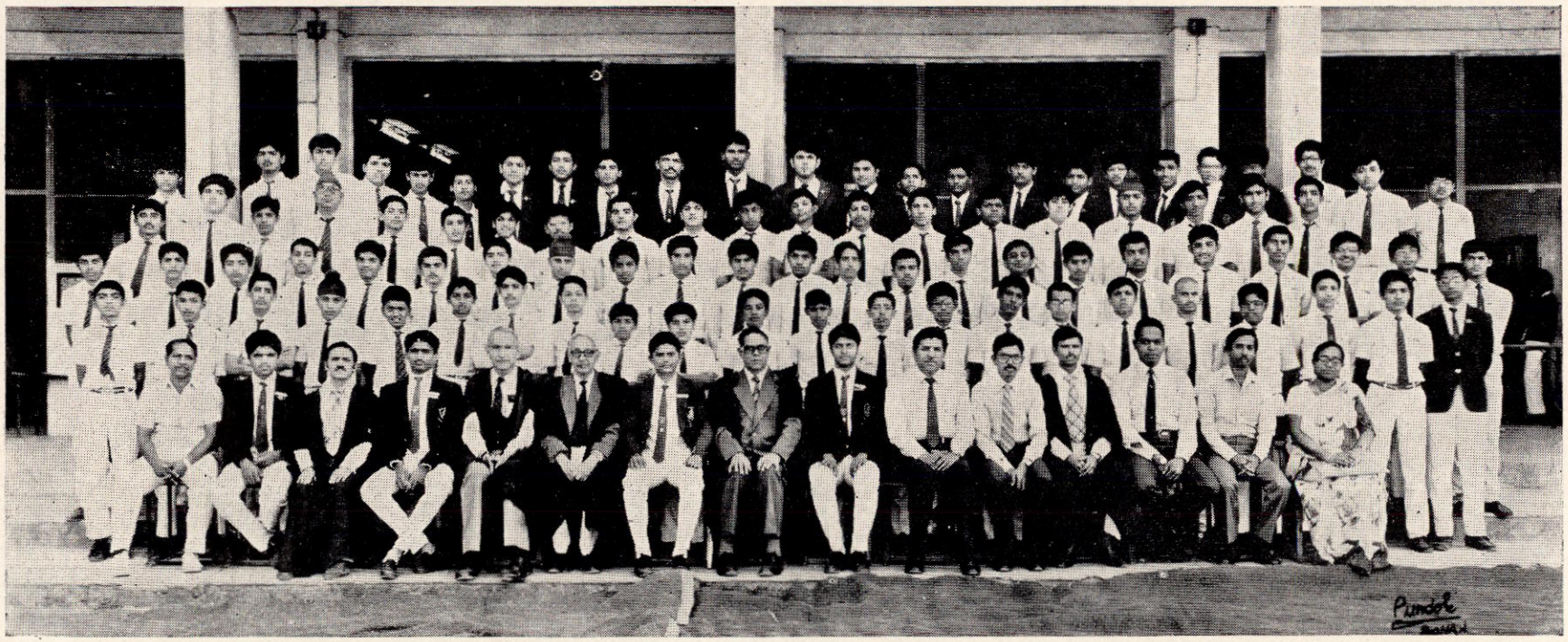

CLASS X A, B & C

The Year In Brief - 1985-86

There were over 1,540 boys on roll this year, some of the classes being definitely over-crowded.

Tuesday, June 4th, was the first day of term. At assembly, the following appointments were made :

Head Boy – Ajit Ghule, Vice-Head boys - Dheeren Inamke and Vivek Pande, and senior Prefect – Raju Kadu. The Principal also announced the excellent ICSE results which had arrived a few days previously. All 93 boys had passed, 60 getting first divisions (60% and over), 32 getting second divisions (45% to 59%), and 1 a third division (44.3%). The best result was that of A. Gangoli who got 8 points and 90.2%.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Commissioning of the Head Boy, Vice-Head Boys, and the Prefects along with the appointment of school Monitors and Assistant/Table Monitors, was held on the Uppers on June 10th. This is a fine piece of ceremonial in the best Bishop's tradition.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Monsoon got going by the third week of June, bringing the temperature down somewhat, but then it played truant and we had very little rain for the rest of the so-called wet months. In fact, there were drought conditions in several parts of Maharashtra.

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In their first matches, the staff beat the boys at Basket ball but the boys beat the staff at Football. This was a good start to the Football season, and the senior team went up to Panchgani in the third week of July and beat St. Peter's 2–0, while the St. Peter's Junior team came here and were beaten by our Juniors on the Jeejeebhoy ground 4-1.

☆ ☆ ☆

Meanwhile Inter-class football matches took place each evening, and we had three teams entered in the Inter-schools Tournament, the boys in these teams not being allowed to play for their class teams. The Inter-class tournament (the Bajirao) was won by (Seniors) 9 C, (Classes 7 & 8) 8.C, and (Classes 5 & 6) 6.B. In the inter-school tournament, the seniors reached the Quarter-finals, and the Juniors and Minis the semi-finals, where the minis lost only in the tie-breaker. We played host to St. Peter's Mazagon at the beginning of August and there were two matches on the M. H. ground– their seniors beat our seniors 2–0, and their staff beat our staff 1–0.

☆ ☆ ☆

Boxing, Badminton and Table-Tennis competitions were also going on throughout the first term. As Boxing takes place early in the school year, the boys have had little practice and so the standard is rather low. However, the participants showed great sporting spirit and the bouts were well-contested. Harding won the Inter-House Badminton, and Bishop's the Table-Tennis.

☆ ☆ ☆

On Independence Day at the special Assembly four more prefects were commissioned and some further appointments as monitors–assistant monitors were made. The scouts as usual carried out the flag-breaking ceremony with commendable smartness. Badges were presented to Tenderfoot and 2nd class scouts, and then everyone repaired to the hall for the Elocution finals. Here the standard was quite good, the winners in the Junior, Middle, and Senior sections being R. Bharucha, R. Wright and A. Ram respectively.

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The next day, the inter-house football results were announced – Arnould won both the seniors and sub-juniors, and Bishop's won the juniors. The Football season ended with the traditional Staff Vs Boys match (on Jeejeebhoy ground). The score at the end of the first 15 minutes was 2–0 in favour of staff, but by the end of the match the boys had won 10–2 ! Age tells ?

☆ ☆ ☆

Many people felt that this term had far too many activities, and this certainly seemed to be so as in the week following Independence Day we had the two prize-giving days with their entertainments. Monday the 19th was the only chance for the senior school and staff to see the Junior school entertainment (its dress Rehearsal, to be exact) as the Hall is always over-crowded with parents and other visitors on that night. It was quite a marathon morning with the Junior show before break and the senior after it. Enjoyable as they are, they would be much more so with better acoustics.

☆ ☆ ☆

The chief Guests for the Junior Prize-giving and entertainment were Mr. and Mrs Z. Poonawala. In his days in the school, there was no T. V. but the Junior school more than made up for this by putting on a "Commercial" T. V. show as their highly original and amusing entertainment.

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Wednesday, August 21st, was Senior Prize-giving Day. The Chief Guest was Air Vice Marshal U. C. Sen, Dean and Deputy Commandant, AFMC. He said "The discipline, presentation, and freshness of Bishopites will be cherished for long." His wife had the exhausting task of handing out the large number of prizes and trophies, and then they were able to relax and enjoy the entertainment, which, in addition to the usual plays, this year included a lively musical item with guitars, drums, and vocals.

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The monsoon break – a very short one – started next day. Most of the class 10 boarders remained in school preparing for the Selection exams. The day these finished, some of the class 10 boys, along with a class 9 boy, represented the school in an inter-school G. K. competition, in which they came second.

The P. T. A. organised a most interesting lecture with slides on the second Antarctica Expedition, given by Dr. Sreedharan one afternoon in September. Many of the photographs he had taken himself, and the senior boys and staff who were fortunate enough to be present much appreciated his first-hand description of the expedition. Class 10 had another lecture with slides a few days later on 'Computers', given by Lt. Col. Mair and so the interest of boys has been aroused. Boys in classes 8 and 9 were able to join a Computer club which met once or twice a week throughout September and October and they both learnt the theory and had some practice.

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The end of September brought the "Zero period" – an hour or so for Assembly and P. T. / Choir practice, obtained by taking 5 minutes off each of the normal periods. Unseasonal rain – we had none when we should and we had it now when it was not wanted–interrupted the P. T. rehearsals, with the result that the P. T. display, according to a few visitors, was not up to the normal high standard, though most of the spectators thoroughly enjoyed it. The rain also washed out some cricket. Inter-House Volley ball was held, the matches being played with great enthusiasm and keenness. Bishop's House were the winners.

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On October 8th Rama Jagtap, who had been a bearer for many years until his retirement last year, died. Last year he had been garlanded by Mr. Lunn at the Senior Prize–giving and there is a picture of this opposite page 4 of last year's 'Mitre'. The Principal paid warm tribute to him at Assembly, and the boarders paid their respects as the funeral procession left. He was a much loved (though at times exasperating !) servant. The family connection remains on as his son is a dormitory bearer.

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Preparations for the Exhibition meant little, if any, teaching at the beginning of Founder's Week. Then on Wednesday, Oct. 16th, we had the Founder's Service in St. Mary's Church. Once again, there was a good attendance by old boys, parents, and well-wishers at both this and the Exhibition. The P. T. display on the Jeejeebhoy ground had Brigadier Gulati as Guest of Honour, who, like the vast majority of visitors, thoroughly enjoyed what he saw and appreciated the hard work that had been put in.

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The fete took place the next day. It was opened by Mrs. Sukhia who was once a teacher at Bishop's and is now one of our parents. She is also a well known social worker in Poona. It was a very well patronised fete and the ticket-sellers had no respite till it closed at 2 p. m.

The Stall-holders and all the visitors seemed to enjoy themselves-which is what a fete is for (in addition to raising money for charitable purposes, of course).

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Following tradition, Founder's Week ended with the cricket matches on Friday. The Old Boys had a very strong team and beat the present quite easily. The older Old Boys just beat the Staff "in a nailbiting finish by one run, scored off the last ball" according to the M.O.D. for that day. Early next morning Mr. Burton and Mr. Dhale took about 40 boys on a camping trip to Matheran. Some of these boys belonged to the DEAS. All thoroughly enjoyed themselves, apparently.

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The Tug-O-War competition took place on Jeejeebhoy ground at the end of October. Some people felt that this should be run on a league basis, instead of drawing lots for which House pulls against which on the first day, leading possibly to the 2nd best house being relegated to third place. On this occasion there was no doubt about the winners-Harding.

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The next activity was the Long Distance Runs, held as usual on the Race-course. A problem arose here as the Kirkee Gymkhana races were going on, and even on days when there were no races the track was being used for training runs for the horses. So the boys missed several days of practice on the course. However, all went smoothly on November 1st, though no records were broken.

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The field events of the sports were held in the evenings before the Diwali break, which began on Nov. 9th-with very wet weather, incidentally, though luckily this did not continue. The two days after the school reopened following Diwali were spent on sports heats, of track events, the Seniors and Juniors on the Sub-Area ground and the Sub-Juniors on Jeejeebhoy ground. If by this time readers have got the impression that Long Distance Runs and Sports heats seem to have been spread out over a long period, they are right! Because of the dates of Founder's week and Diwali it was found very difficult to fit these activities in this year. Having Sports heats immediately aftet a nine-day holiday is far from satisfactory, but no other solution could be found.

☆ ☆ ☆

After these two days of Sports Heats, classes resumed. Poor class 8 had their subject Evaluation papers in English and Mathematics, though they can hardly have been in the mood for this sort of 'exam'. The results were as expected - the English above the national standard and the Mathematics below. Regrettably, several boys excelled themselves by failing in both.

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Two of our scouts had the honour of receiving their President's Scouts badges at the special ceremony in Delhi at about this time. Congratulations to S. Deshpande and A. Jetha.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sports finals were the next item on the agenda. Some items were held on Saturday Nov. 23rd in the morning, and the longer distances (800 metres and 1500 metres) took place in the evenings of the following week. Here one new record was set by Nitish Singh who ran the Division 2 1500 metres in 4 minutes 44.8 seconds, a five second improvement on the 1974 record.

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Sports day was Saturday, Nov. 30th, when the meet was held on the Sub-Area ground with Brig. E. D. Mital as Chief Guest. Harding House were the over-all winners. With so large a school, I feel there should be many more spectators. Those who do come see races following each other in quick succession, with hardly a dull moment, and there is a very nice atmosphere. Lots of old boys came and they entered three teams in the open relay—well done!

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The two weeks after the sports were filled with terminal tests and yet one more extra-curricular activity-the schools Festival of Choirs in Gulati Hall. At first, many felt that this was too much, with so many other things to be fitted in, but the boys' keenness, especially that of the broken voices (mostly class 10), carried the day and two songs were learnt up-"Sing" and "Feed the Birds". The Festival is not a competition but merely a singing spree. The standard all-round was high, and our items were much appreciated by all accounts.

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Another end of term activity was a special Scripture Union get-together for all campers. This was held in St. Mary's hall on the last Saturday of term, and those who went enjoyed themselves with lots of boys and girls from other schools.

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The Junior school Nativity scenes were shown to the Senior school on December 11th. This activity was reintroduced last year and is now to be an annual feature, being generally appreciated. Thus, another very busy term came to an end.

☆ ☆ ☆

January 14th brought the beginning of the final term. As usual, there was quite a lot of absenteeism the first day, boarders in particular arriving several hours late for no good reason, over 40 rejoining during the first 24 hours. Punctuality is an excellent habit that we try to instil in the boys.

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Class 10 had their prelims from the next day. The first film show of the term was a Charlie Chaplin one-" It's a Dog's Life" and "City Lights", both of which were delightful—and the second was also a bit dated but still much enjoyed.—"The Moscow Olympics". Boys of all classes enjoyed watching the One day cricket matches from Australia on T. V. during the first weeks of term.

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Boys from classes 6, 7 and 8 went to an S. U. Camp at Nasrapur over the Republic Day week-end. These camps are very popular; the complaint that the teachers have is that the boys come back too tired to do any work on the Monday !

☆ ☆ ☆

As Republic Day was on a Sunday, the main school function was held the day before. Middle and Senior school boys came to school for a special Assembly followed by the P. T A 's Senior General Knowledge Competition. Mrs. Menon ran this in her usual, inimitable style. Mansfield came first with Arnould runners-up.

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On Republic Day itself, the Boarders and Residential staff were joined by the Scouts and a few others for the flag-raising at 7-40 am. They sang "Jana Gana Mana" remarkably well, considering there was no accompaniment ! Then people dispersed to go to church and other places of worship—and the T. V set for yet more one-day cricket !

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On Monday, in the second part of the morning, the P. T A.'s Junior competition was held. Most of the questions had been set by Mr. J. R. D'Souza but Mr. Beaman, who was question-master slipped in a few current-affairs ones to keep the teams and the audience on their toes. Mansfield won this competition too, with Harding as runners-up

☆ ☆ ☆

The Inter-House Basket ball competition was played at about this time—with more keenness than skill ! With the prelims at the beginning of term, there had been little time or inclination to practise. Bishop's emerged the winners, with Harding coming second.

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We always scrupulously observe the Two-minutes' silence on Jan. 30th, Martyrs Day, though the General Public seem to ignore it. After it, some of our boys went to St. Helena's fete and in the evening the boys thrashed the staff team in a Hockey match (0-5).

☆ ☆ ☆

Loyola School, as part of its Silver Jubilee celebrations, held a very well-organised G. K. competition on Feb. 1st. We entered two teams (Class 10 and 9 boys) one of which reached the finals. In another G. K. competition four weeks later at the Gulati Hall, we sent three teams, (Class 9 and 8 boys) one of which duly reached the finals. Unfortunately, on both occasions we only "reached the finals"—though this in itself was I suppose something of an achievement as most teams were eliminated. However, it will be nice when we come first again !

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Feb. 7th was the day on which we enjoyed the holiday given to us by the Chief Guest at the November sports meet. Feb. 10th was given as an extra holiday to allow people to attend the Pope's special mass. So we had an unexpected long week-end of holiday, and this time the absenteeism and late returning were much less—good !

The last of the Inter-House events to take place was the Hockey-Some of class 10 would have preferred to study but in the end came and played; one has to have some exercise and a break from one's books.

☆ ☆ ☆

The ICSE examination began on March 3rd. This year a new time-table was tried out with theory papers on one day being followed by a science practical on the next, making less of a strain on the candidates. The weather turned very hot for the afternoon papers, but there was only one casualty-a boy had a serious nose-bleed during the last paper and a blood-stained script had to be parcelled up to be assessed.

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On the day after the exam, class 10 and their teachers had a fare-well lunch in the Hall, and on Saturday (March 15th) the Boarders had their Farewell Dinner to which all Staff, Prefects, and Monitors are invited. Both these functions went well, and by the Sunday evening the sad farewells were over, and class 10 had all gone home to await their results—due by the end of May.

☆ ☆ ☆

Hockey continued to be played with much enthusiasm as our teams were to play St. Peter's, Panchgani, some time in March. Our Mini 11 played at Panchgani while our Senior 11 played them on the Jeejeebhoy ground on the 22nd of March. Both teams did exceptionally well. The Minis won 2-0, while the Seniors also won 4-0. Well done boys ! (Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. V. Jagtap were the respective coaches.)

☆ ☆ ☆

On the 25th, class VIII and IX began their Final examination while the others began a few days later, after the Easter holidays.

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The boys breathed a sigh of relief on the 4th as the exams were over; now to await the results !

Final Assembly was held on the 9th April in the Harding Hall at which Mr. R. Ringrow was officially bid farewell; we also bid farewell to Mrs. L. Thomas of the Junior school.

On 10th April the Middle and Senior school Promotion Meetings were held in the Harding Hall almost all day.

On the 12th April Reports were given out to Parents and boys from 9.30-1,00 pm.

Thus another academic year at Bishop's came to an end and everyone went off for a well-deserved rest.

☆ ☆ ☆

At the final assembly the Principal, Staff and Boys bid farewell to Mr. R. Ringrow the Vice Principal, who had been part of Bishop's for many years.

Mr. Ringrow will always be remembered as a guide, teacher and friend to both the staff and the students of Bishop's, who took their innumerable problems to him to solve. I am sure the parents too will remember him for his charming yet tactful ways of dealing with them. The parents took up most of his time and I am sure many enjoyed chatting to him, as he could be extremely witty when he wanted to. Be it sports, Boxing or Prize Day, Mr. Ringrow was always the main organiser and co-ordinator and the one who saw to it that things went well.

Bishop's will always miss and remember him !

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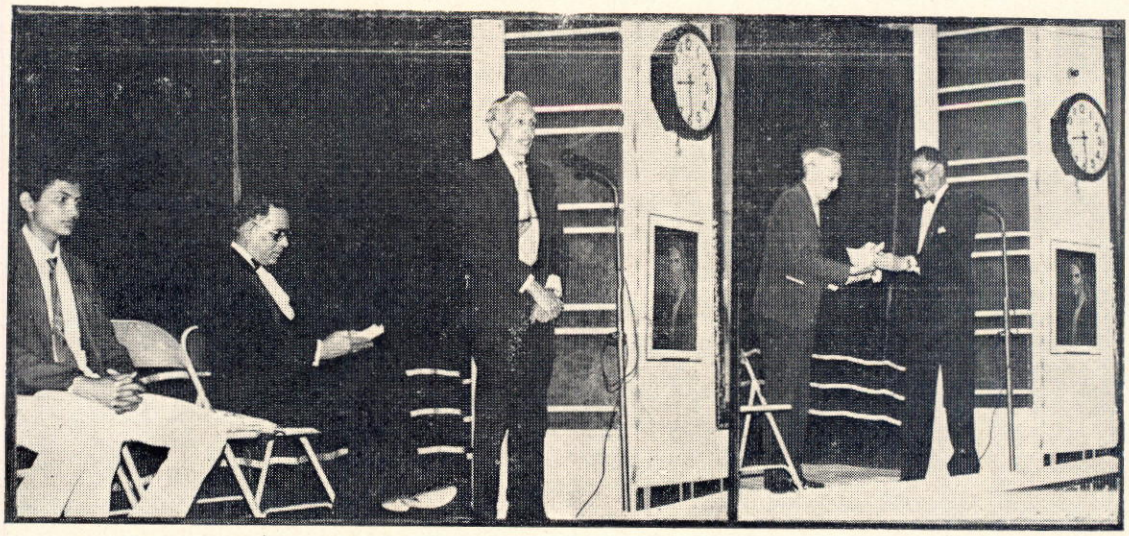
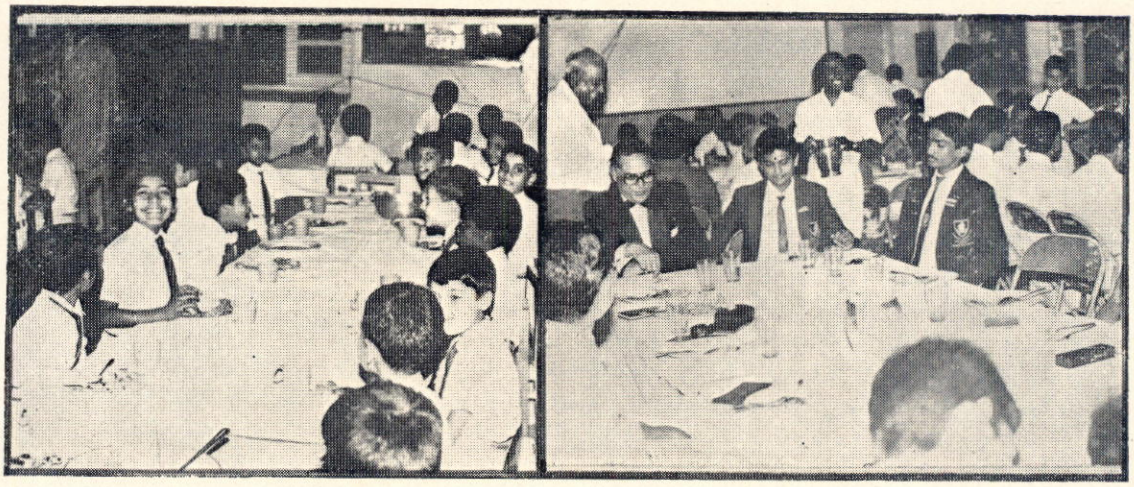
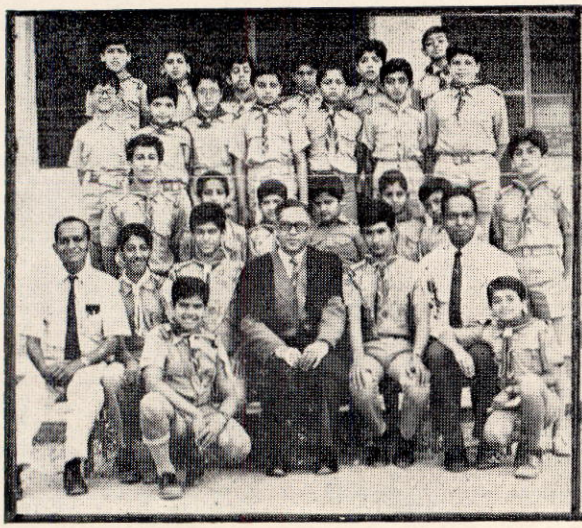
FAREWELL TO MR. RINGROW



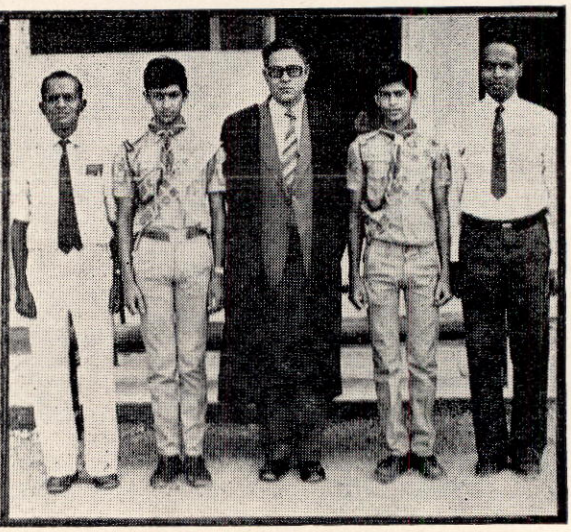


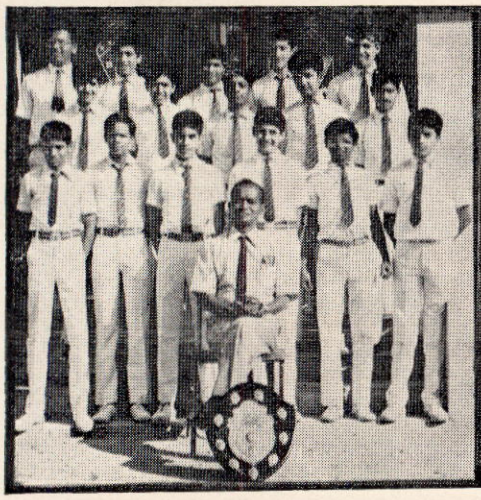
P. T. A. MEETING

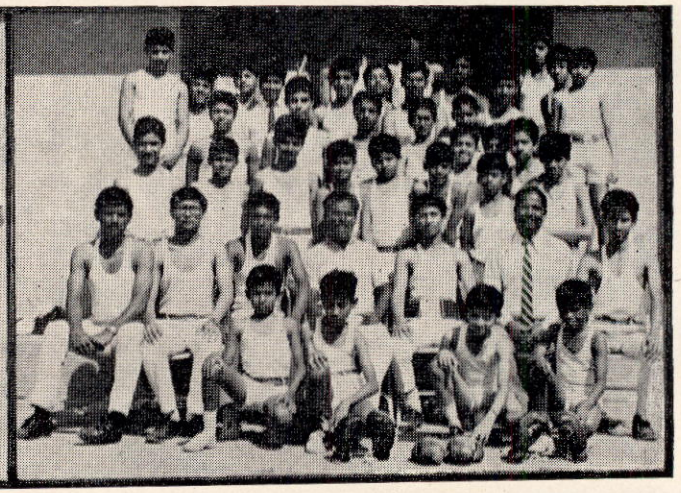
THE SCOUTS

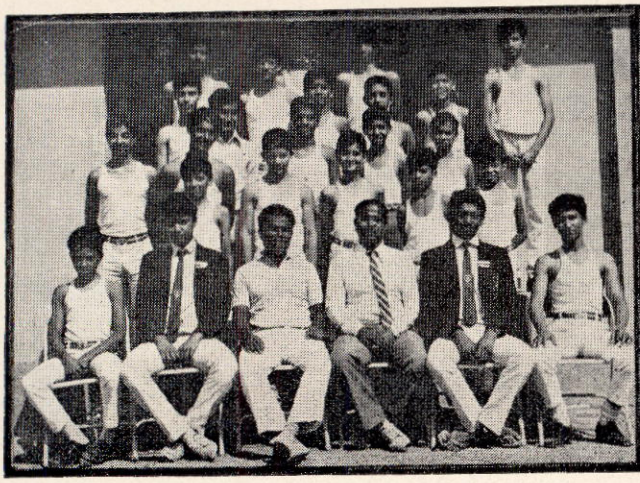


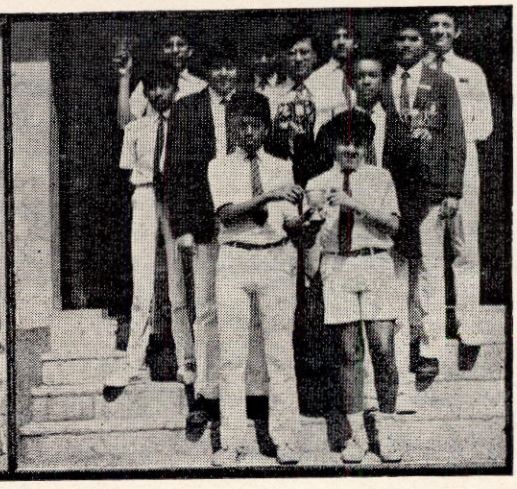
PRESIDENT'S SCOUTS











SOME SCHOOL TEAMS

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1985–86

1985–86 was another good year in the life of the School and we have much to be grateful for. Our academic standards remain high, the ICSE results were good, our tone and discipline remain exemplary, our financial position is sound, we have new buildings and improved facilities, and we continue to enjoy a high reputation in India and abroad.

The Government of India is working on a plan of action to implement the New Education Policy and there are bound to be considerable changes in the educational scene in the country. But though these changes are likely to bring about reforms in the curriculum and examination system, I can assure you that we will cling to our old value system and traditional standards of dress, manners and discipline which have stood the test of time.

Expansion

We have increased the strength of the School by adding a new Section each from KG to 4 i. e. five new classes and we now have 1850 boys including 250 boarders. And so great is the demand for admissions that these were filled in a matter of days still leaving scores of parents disappointed. The fact that stands out in this demand for admission is that parents flock to us not merely because we happen to be another School but because of what Bishop's stands for, because Bishop's is able to deliver the goods and because they strongly desire to benefit from its tone and ethos. It will be our constant endeavour not to deviate from this avowed goal.

Appreciation of Mr. Ringrow's work

Mr. Ringrow retired in April 1986 after having completed 26 years of service in the School including about 13 years as Vice-Principal. During his time here he taught History and English and did much to organise and encourage games and various activities. He was especially interested in athletics and the fine organisation on successive Sports Days was because of his untiring efforts in this field. Mr. Ringrow also assisted me with several administrative duties and looked after the academics and discipline of the Middle School. It would be difficult for me in the short span of time that I have to give a full and proper assessment of his invaluable contribution to the School. But I would like to thank him and record here today my deep appreciation for all that he has done for Bishop's during his time here. We especially remember him as he recovers from an operation and pray for his speedy recovery.

ICSE Results

The ICSE results were very good. 94 boys appeared for the examination – 93 were successful. 54 in Division I, 37 in Division II, 2 in Division III and one failure. The general quality of the results was good. However, we could do even better with some improvement in Commerce and Hindi.

Games and Activities

We do not only aim for good results and academic excellence, for we know that healthy participation in various character-building activities is what really makes a boy into a man. We continue to have the usual crowded annual programme of 25 activities, and always find room for improvement. We have added in a modest way to this list by introducing a Computer Awareness programme under the able guidance of Mr. A. Seymour, our senior Master. All boys are encouraged to take part, and our activities are designed so as to expose the maximum number of boys to get the benefit from each activity.

The Scouts have done extremely well under M/s. A and S. Fernandes with 8 Scouts obtaining the First Class Badge and 3 the President's Badge. Also 8 Scouts of Bishop's attended the 10th All India Jamboree at Bangalore and another 8 were selected for the Cultural Exchange Programme in Kashmir from a quota of 16 for Maharashtra. They also do an excellent job marshalling traffic during important School functions.

Debates and Public Speaking continue to maintain high standards under Mr. Guzder and Mr. Seymour. K. Aga, and A. Ram representing our School bagged a coveted Inter-School Trophy in which K. Aga was adjudged the best speaker.

S. Williams and N. Postwalla both obtained second place in the Inter-School Elocution conducted by the Jaycees.

In Football our Teams as usual did extremely well in the local Inter-School Tournament under Mr. Burton, Mr. Francis and Mr. Smart. We won our fixtures against St. Peter's Panchgani but lost to St. Peter's Mazagaon.

The G. K. Team continues to do well under Mr. Beaman. They did well in most competitions and came 2nd in the Cricket Quiz and 3rd in the G. K. Inter School Quiz.

Our School Choir attained an excellent standard under the able guidance of Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Postwalla and Mr. Beaman. The School Choir did very well in the Festival of School Choirs.

Our boys took part in various Art and Craft competitions, and the Annual Art and Craft Exhibition of both the Senior and Junior School was of an excellent standard. There have been some outstanding achievements by our boys and I would specially like to mention V. Duseja who was sent for state trials by the district for sub–Junior Football and P. Gowadia who captained the Maharashtra State Sub-Junior Team in Cricket. P. Gowadia also played for the west Zone in the All India Zonal Tournament.

The newly started Computer Club has made considerable progress under Mr. Seymour, but because of the limitation of funds this facility can only be made available to a limited number of boys at present.

Head Boy & Prefects

A. Ghule was a good Head Boy. He set a good example and with the help of his prefects maintained a good standard of tone and discipline.

Staff

We welcomed to the Staff Miss Vincent, Mrs. Thomas in the Junior School, Mr. Wandre as PTI and Mr. Dhale for Science and during the year we lost the services of Miss B. D'Souza, Mrs. N. Brown, and Mr. R. Ringrow, Miss Netto leaves us in the near future to get married. Her good work in the School Office was much appreciated. We wish them all the very best in the future.

Staff salaries were revised in January 1985 and again in June 1986 and it is our constant endeavour to improve the conditions of service of our Staff. In a School with so many activities from the start to the finish of a year it requires the constant efforts of the Staff of all Sections to keep alive the enthusiasm, participation and high standards and I wish to place on record my sincere gratitude to the many loyal, good and hardworking Staff – Teaching, Office, Estate and Boarding-for their co-operation.

I would like to record a special vote of thanks to Mr. A. Seymour now our Senior Master for his consistent good work. He has taken on a big load after Mr Ringrow's illness and he assists with administrative and academic matters as well.

Boarding Section and Mr. Beaman

I place on record my grateful thanks to Mr. C. D. Beaman, our Boarding Superintendent and now Vice-Principal, for the tremendous contribution he makes to this Section of the School. Apart from a very short break towards the end of the year he devotes all his time to the school. It is not only in the Boarding section that he does so much but he helps us in so many other spheres as well, and I appreciate his great assistance in the general day-to-day administration of the school with all its problems. I would be severely handicapped without his help.

I also wish to thank Mr. Nair for his help to sick boys and staff.

We were sorry to lose the services of Mrs. N. Brown due to ill health. She was a good matron and hundreds of boys remember her with much affection.

Health

Apart from a spate of illness during epedemics, our boys in general keep good-health.

Junior Section and Mrs. Roberts

The Junior Section consisting of more than half the School (about 1000 boys) continues to do excellent work and can be classified as one of the finest Junior sections in the country. I wish to place on record my sincere thanks to Mrs. Roberts ably assisted by Mrs. Daruwalla and the Junior Lady Staff for the high standard which they maintain.

Thanks to the Army and Others

I wish to thank all sections of the Army for their help to our School and amongst others, the Military Hospital, the B. E. G., the ASPT. and the SCPT. School, the Gurkhas, 87 Infantry Brigade, the Provost Unit, the N. D. A., the AFMC, Signal Regiment, T. A. Battalion, The Sub Area Authorities, H. Q. Southern Command. There is a link between the army and the School going back to well over a century and we are fortunate for the many ways in which they encourage and assist us.

I wish to thank Mr. Aspi Irani and Mr. Mamdapurkar for their help and encouragement in Boxing, and the RWITC authorities for their co-operation and help as we use the race course for our games.

Servants

I do not want to forget the servants on this occasion and I would like them to know that we appreciate their work, especially the menial tasks shunned by others which they do.

P. T. A.

The Parents / Teachers Associaton continues to be of great value in the life of the school and a special vote of thanks is due to Mrs. Menon, Dr. Mrs. Dham, Mrs. Nabar, Mr. Bharucha and Col. Mair for their co-operation and help. We do appreciate their help.

Scripture Union

The Scripture union continues to be popular under Mr. Vivek Hebal and Mr. Singh and the boys always look forward to Mr. Rod Gilbert's visits and the Nasrapur Camp.

Social Service Fund

We have a Social Service Fund from voluntary giving of Boys and every paisa is accounted for. From this fund we have been able to help orphan children (Rs. 7000/-), the Widows Home (Rs. 5000/–), Old Sick servants (2800/–), The Blind Men's Association (Rs 938/–) and an Open Heart Surgery of a girl (Rs. 3000/–) plus some other worthy causes. Our boys are taught that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

In a world where old values are being discarded, we make a special effort to instill into our boys that time-tested values must not be abandoned, for in them alone lies the salvation of mankind.

Boys have to do socially Useful Productive Work and learn to appreciate the dignity of labour.

Governing Body

I place on record my appreciation and gratitude to members of the School Governing Body, the Chairman, Rev. D. L. Rae and members, Mr. O. D. Bason, Mr. E. Dique, Mr. N. Frederick, Mr. B. A. Peters and Mr. A. E. T. Barrow MP, for their support and help. A great measure of our success here at Bishop's is because the Chairman, Rev. D. Rae, in particular, and the Committee at all times support me with my task of administration and in dealing with the tricky, legal and other problems.

Donations :

We accepted with gratitude the following donations :-

100 chairs given by Mr. Z. Poonawalla, Rs. 15,000/- towards a water cooler given by Mr. Rathi, Rs. 4,000/- given by Mr. Rai and Rs. 500/- given by Mr. Cementwalla.

Building, Repairs, Renovations, etc.

We undertook a big programme of buildings, renovations and repairs during the year. We have completed the second floor of the Junior School block, an area of 10,600 S. ft. (built up area) containing five classrooms, a Matron's work room, two sets of married Staff quarters, a single Staff quarter and a Dormitory for 52 boys. The new staff quarters, classrooms and dormitory were fully furnished. The electrical wiring fittings, plumbing etc. of the entire floor was completed. In addition to this work in the Junior Block, we completed the construction part of the new Laboratories in the Science Block, and these now have to be equipped with work benches, gas, water, fittings, etc. before they can be used.

Repairs and renovations were carried out to the older Sections of the School. The old, dilapidated Nook Dormitory has been closed down and the new well-equipped Dormitory put into use.

An additional sump and pump were added to ease the water problem. Water proofing of the roof, and toilet blocks were completed and the entire Junior block white washed and painted.

Lunn Block toilets which were in disuse for sometime had to be redone from the foundation to finish with 5 new W. C.'s, 15 urinals, plumbing, tiling, etc. A portion of the verandah of the ground and First Floor of Lunn Block were enclosed to make two rooms to serve as a water cooler room and extension of the middle section Staff Common Room.

A toilet cum bathing room was constructed for the kitchen servants, the dining hall fitted with fly proof doors, and the kitchen with an exhaust. Chain link fencing to the extent of about 3,000 sq. ft. was installed to protect Simba along the western boundary and the front garden.

I wish to place on record my appreciation of the work of Mr. Lobo, Mr. Fox, Mr. Matkar and Mr. Nabar in this task.

I am proud to say we have achieved all this improvement and development from our Savings as we do not get one paisa aid from any source and we do not take capitation fees, etc.

Conclusion / Message

As you all know, during this year the whole country has been involved in working towards a new education policy and one can expect significant changes to take place in the Educational Sphere. There has been some criticism that our schools are elitist in outlook and help to perpetuate the class distinction that exists in our land. The mouths of these critics will be sealed if the boys educated in our schools are tough and consider it their sacred mission and privilege to uplift the poor and to raise up the standards of India to the levels of the leading Nations of the earth. On the other hand there is a growing awareness that our Schools are nurseries that will bring about integration in our land. Integration, ladies and gentlemen, is the need of the hour. Integration indeed is the only hope in which the salvation of our country lies. If one considers the violence riots and murders that are taking place in this land stemming from differences in language and religion, one will appreciate the point that I am trying to make. We have witnessed bloody riots in Goa, Belgaum, Ahmedabad, Darjeeling, Allahabad, Assam, Mizoram, Hyderabad, violence and terrorism in Punjab, Delhi etc., highlighting the growing intolerance based on caste, creed and language. We have to launch on a sustained programme to bring about integration and if necessary openly indoctrinate our children to accept the concept of the oneness and integrity of our land. Otherwise the balkanisation of India is in sight and this will spell doom for the nation. Parents, educators and religious leaders cannot ignore the responsibility cast upon their shoulders. And I pray that God will grant that all of us gathered here today may be seized with a vision of the dangers that lie ahead and that we seeing this may unite across the barriers of language, caste and creed.

We are all aware that children inherit the attitude that we elders display which may be one of love or hate, so I do not think it is out of place to draw your attention to the biblical gospel of love and peace on which this school is founded. I believe that this should influence our attitude and our life for it is the way out of the present mess, and I pray that God will grant us the wisdom to take it.

The Junior Prize Distribution

The Junior school cordially invited Doordarshan to stage their Prize Distribution – Live – for the year 1984-85. There were times when we regretted our rash action ! We required a variety programme both in Hindi and in English to satisfy the viewers. We required two newsworthy newscasters aged approximately eight years, who could read like veterans. We required a television set that was large enough to frame the stage of the Harding Hall. Lastly we were inundated with offers from various companies to screen their commercials (understandably so, since our services were gratis !)

With surprising agility we hurdled all obstacles. Mr. D Choudhari designed and constructed a magnificent 'Crown' T. V. complete with volume control and ten channels. We had a grand variety show drawn up followed by the News in English, and interspersed with short commercials. Regretfully we turned down the tobacco kings. Not only is smoking injurious to health, but would have surely required the services of the Fire Brigade ! We also turned down detergents for the simple reason that no Bishop's boy can remain clean for more than five minutes.

Our chief guests were Mr. & Mrs. Z. Poonawalla. Mr. Poonawalla is a charming, unassuming gentleman and his wife vivacious and attractive.

The evening began with a prayer, followed by the school song. Both Mr. Roberts and Reverend David Rae paid touching tributes to the late Mr. Young, the gentle, genial chairman of the governing body. After the school report, Mrs. Behroz Poonawalla distributed the prizes. She performed this task with genuine interest and joy, and there was a radiant smile for each winner. Mr. Poonawalla's speech was well received. It was sincere, simple and to-the-point, and we all felt proud to have such a fine example of what Bishop's is capable of producing. He is, after all, an ex-Bishopite.

Around 6.30 p.m. our "T. V. Set" was switched on. The song and dance men of Stds. III AB & C performed with finesse and gusto. Their last song " Camptown Raves "– was fitting tribute to our chief guests, who have had winners romp away with many trophies, on the turf.

The Poona Percussion Players comprising the finest musicians from the Two's thrilled the audience with a medley requiring fortissimo, pianissimo, lento and allegro con vivace !

There was a fifty-second respite when a budding newscaster scuttled on wearing the bare necessities to give us " The News in Briefs ". This was followed by an excellent item in Hindi "Our Bharat" put up by the boys of 4 A Mr. Chavan, his harmonium and singers were in attendance.

With typical Junior School generosity we permitted the Senior school choir to share our day ! They certainly stole some of our thunder. They sang two delightful songs. "The Cowboy Song" and "Happiness Is ".

Then it was News time. The newscasters acquitted themselves most creditably. With complete nonchalance they succeeded in turning our world upside down. Mr. Gandhi and Mr. Reagan exchanged costumes and cultures. (the former, of course, off-stage !)

Mr. Mitterand made a quick appearance-unfortunately suffering from Delhi-Belly. The domestic scene was no less dramatic and calamities and crises followed in quick succession.

It is an undeniable fact that "the ad-breaks" stole the show. Mrs. Verma's lilting voice lent a real touch of authenticity to each commercial. Tiny tots from K.G.–A dressed as "Big Bites" really looked good enough to eat. Dashing young pirates from KG-B captured a treasure chest full of Cadburys Gems and went off stage munching blissfully, their mouths ringed with chocolate. The Ones gave us an aerobic workout followed by a general free–for–all in the shape of Thums-Up. Then there was a Birthday party filled with gate-crashers, resourceful Mamma produced a huge tray of orange Rasna that went round, with enough to spare. Lastly we even paid a visit to a beauty parlour and had a sneak preview of Pond's Beauty care products. The handsome prince fell hook, line and sinker for the Pond's Princess – and bestowed a most reluctant kiss on her equally reluctant face.

To end on a rather serious note, we must point out that Mrs. Roberts, her staff and the children were very disappointed at the comparatively empty hall that greeted the final item. We do hope that parents and well-wishers will, in future, remain seated till the end of the evening–not rushing out as soon as their child's item is finished. A successful evening like this is a result of a combined effort- not a single one.

Mrs. M. Postwalla

CLASS PRIZES 1985–86 (JUNIOR SCHOOL)

	KG A	KG B
General Proficiency	T. Kushwaha	M. Gurbaxani
English	M. Oza	M. Gurbaxani
	A. Bhalkikar	
Mathematics	A. Bhalkikar	M. Gurbaxani
	A. Grover	Y. Bhaimia
Hindi	A. Chibber	P. Oswal
	A. Bhalkikar	S. Shah
Writing	A. Bhalkikar	A. Pethkar
	S. Singh	
Elocution	T. Nanda	—
Reading	K. Kapoor	M. Gurbaxani
	A. Chibber	
Art	V. Bhosale	M. Satralkar
Craft	J. S. Anand	A. Pethkar
Progress	G. Varma	N. Chandra

General Proficiency	1 A	N. Thadani	1 B	A. Chadha	1 C	N. Padamsee
English		J. Sachdev		A. Chadha		G. Agarwal
Mathematics		M. Kiwalkar		R. Santosh		D. Bhoite
Hindi		T. Sinha		A. Chadha		A. Majumdar
Writing		S. Arora		A. Chadha		G. Saigal
Poetry		M. Nair		—		N. Tyrewalla
Reading		P. Bhonsle		Y. Kanthi		Z. Chinoy
Spelling		A. Rihan		—		—
Art		S. Pingle		S. Singh		A. Dasgupta
Craft		I. Stephens		—		H. Ghadiali
Progress		H. Rao		I. Khairaz		A. K. Jaiswal
		A. Jathar				
Good Conduct		E. Paul		M. Santrampurwala		—
		N. Tejwani				
Special Prize		—		S. Peerzade		A. Majumdar
Special Class Prize		—		N. Verma		—
General Proficiency	2 A	A. Vaidya	2 B	G. V. S. Karthik	2 C	S. Karthik
English		A· Vaidya		S. Kaul		A. Gupta
Mathematics		V. Singh		N. Shinde		K. Chordiya
Hindi		K. Shrishrimal		J. Nabar		S. Karthik
Elocution		S. Kanodia		S. Khirid		S. Karthik
Art		M. Poonawala		M. Nair		V. Vivek
Craft		J. Sheriyarji		A. Girniwalla		V. Nadkar
Progress		K. Merchant		Sisay Dibabu		J. Agarwal
General Proficiency	3 B	A. Malhotra	3 B	A. Kashyap	3 C	A. Chrispal
English		S. Rihan		G. Kanhere		A. Chrispal
Mathematics		R. Sanjath		A. Kashyap		D. S. Duggal
Hindi		A. Singh		T. Habib		G. Singh
Science		A. Malhotra		D. Suryavanshi		A. Chrispal
Art		J. Sharma		G. Kanhere		A. Handy
Craft		A. Singh		R. Irani		A. Jaiswal
Progress		Y. More		A. Punjabi		M. Kambati
General Helpfulness		R. Singh		A. Kale		M. Parakh
General Proficiency	4 A	K. Cooper	4 B	S. Luthra	4 C	V. Arora
English		P. Khanna		S. Luthra		S. Chawla
Science		S. Banerjee		N. Chakkalakal		H. Jawharkar
Mathematics		A. Sanghvi		S. Luthra		A. Kaul
Hindi		G. Chawla		A. Gupta		—
Art		M. Mundroina		J. Patil		H. Sekhon
Craft		U. S. More		A. Jhamwar		J. Shivdasani
				G. Rao		
Progress		S. Jondhale		H. Singh		J. Patwardhan
Special Class Prize		—		—		N. Nadkarni
Special Prize		—		—		J. Deshpande
						K. Kekre
General Knowledge		—		P. Kumar		A. Malhotra

SPECIAL PRIZES

Good Scholars Junior School - Lower School		N. Padamsee	1 C	97 %
		A. Chadha	1 B	
	Upper School (III's & IV's)	V. Arora	4 C	
Best All-rounder	Upper School	S. Mathur	4 C	
Special Prize for English		S. Luthra	4 B	
		S. Chawla	4 C	
Special Prize for Proficiency		K. Cooper	4 A	
		A. Chrispal	3 C	
Don Olliver Prize for Progress		Y. More	3 A	
Miss J. Wordsworth Prize for perseverance		Sisay Dibabu	2 B	
Maths Prize		A. Kaul	4 C	
Parent-Teachers' Association Prize for Art		H. Sekhon	4 C	
Elocution Prize for Junior School		N. Chawla	3 C	1st
		K. Patel	4 B	2nd
		N. Tyrewalla	1 C	3rd
Prize for Best Actor		A. Malhotra	4 C	
		N. Tyrewalla	1 C	
General Helpfulness Junior School		K. Cooper	4 A	
		A. Chaure	4 B	
		A. Malhotra	4 C	
Gentlemanly Qualities		N. Chakkalakal	4 B	
		S. Kohli	4 C	
		A. Jaitha	4 C	
Good Conduct		S. Chibber	4 C	
Best Cubs		P. Khanna	4 A	
		S. Luthra	4 B	
		K. Cooper	4 A	
		S. Kohli	4 C	

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT AND PRIZE-GIVING

THE SENIOR SCHOOL CONCERT AND PRIZE-GIVING

SENIOR PRIZE DAY

The sky was flushed a water-melon pink as the golden sphere set behind the tree-tops and a sleek car swung into view and halted outside our school hall. Out of the car stepped Air Vice Marshal U. C. Sen, Dean and Deputy Commandant, AFMC and his wife Mrs. Sen, in all the dignity befitting a man of such a post. They were warmly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Ringrow and Mr. Beaman, and were soon introduced to all the members of the staff, prefects and the Headboy. Without much delay the party graciously swept into the hall for the evening's programme.

Everyone had been busy for the last three weeks practising and getting ready to display in all their splendour and glory their various talents on one of our biggest days – Speech Day. Every little detail had to be seen to. From laying the right table cloth for the prizes to be laid, to removing the dead leaves from the plants to be shifted into the hall– Nothing was to be overlooked. Until the last moment there were frantic teachers delivering endless important instructions to confused boys to see that the evening was a grand success.

It was not long after that, that two little 'Bishop–Mites' (as our Principal very appropriately puts it) garlanded the Chief guest and presented a bouquet to his wife.

The opening prayer, school song and Principal's report for '84 followed this. Then was the prize distribution by Mrs. Sen, which preceded a 15 minutes tea break.

Back–stage all the actors, singers and musicians were busy adding last touches of make up, tuning their guitars or checking out all necessary props. Thanks to our tough and efficient backstage crew the stage was set for the Hindi play literally in a matter of 10 minutes.

The curtain rose on "Bure Fase Chutti Lekai" the Hindi play, directed by Mr. A. Fernandes. It was an outstanding performance and extremely entertaining. All the actors of this hilarious comedy deserve a pat on the back for executing their roles with such ease and perfection.

The tabla recital that followed was presented by Jhamvar, B and Ghai, G. H. and it was an excellent specimen of classical Indian Music, and the audience were enraptured by the range of mellow tones produced by this popular Indian Instrument.

A pair of group songs sung by our school choir followed. The sweet notes that lilted into the atmosphere greatly appealed to the cheering crowd. All credit to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Postwalla and Mr. Beaman.

As the lights brightened over a candle-lit stage, one could see a Madame seated at a carved Mahogany desk, quill in hand, with a poise displaying all the elegance as befits a French aristocrat. The curtain had risen on 'The Pen of my Aunt'. The subtle humour of this classic play was greatly appreciated by the audience. Every actor had put in his very best effort. Our director Mr. M. Guzder really should be credited for the tremendous effort on his part.

The last item was a lively ensemble of Western Music. It was a first-rate performance greatly enjoyed by all. The musicians and singers gained such popularity that an encore sounded in form the packed hall. It proved to be a perfect grand finale to the evening's show.

Everyone was satisfied and thrilled as all the hard work had been justly rewarded. But there did prevail a slight gloom in the hearts of many X's for whom such an evening would be the last of its kind.

A. Ram, X B

CLASS PRIZES 1985-86 (SENIOR SCHOOL)

Gen. Proficiency	5 A–A. Lateef	5 B–S. Shrishrimal	5 C–A. Balagopalan
English	A. Lateef	V. Katre	A. Balagopalan
Mathematics	A. Lateef	S. Shrishrimal	A. Balagopalan
Hindi	S. Soni	S. Shrishrimal	A. Chaturvedi
Progress	K. Nagpal	V. Berry	J. Shetty

Gen. Proficiency	6 A–J. Shergill Munis Md. Gandhi	6 B–A. Kadu	6 C–P. Shirolkar
English	J. Shergill	R. Bharucha	P. Shirolkar
Mathematics	Munis Md. Gandhi	S. Ramchandani	P. Shirolkar
Hindi	Munis Md. Gandhi	A. Kadu	P. Shirolkar
Progress	M. Jagasia	G. Shinde Patil	D. D'Souza

Gen. Proficiency	7 A–B. Shah	7 B–S. Kanetkar	7 C–G. Vathiath
English	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	G. Vathiath
Mathematics	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	G. Vathiath
Hindi	P. Tripathi	S. Kanetkar	A. Bhangle
Progress	S. Sharma	B. Fisseha	B. More

The Anand Datta Prize for the Best Scholar in Class 7 — B. Shah

Gen. Proficiency	8 A–M. Kelkar	8 B–H. Bandani	8 C–S. Badgandi
English	M. Choudhari	H. Bandani	A. Lalla
Mathematics	M. Kelkar	H. Bandani	R. Kulkarni
Hindi	M. Kelkar	S. Chhitwal	S. Badgandi
Progress	A. Tanpure	D. Sanghvi	A. Momin

The Rajendra Tembwalkar Prize for Best Scholar in Class 8 — M. Kelkar

Gen. Proficiency	9 A–M. Poonawalla	9B–A. Borawake	9C–S. Mukherjee
English	M. Poonawalla	A. Borawake	G. Vikram
Mathematics	A. Manghnani	A. Borawake	N. Somani
Hindi	S. Javalekar	A. Gauba	S. Jayaswal
Progress	M. Manik	A. Malkani	H. Sanas

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

Gen. Proficiency	10A-S. Rao	10B-P. Mutha	10C-S. Gurjar
English	S. Rao	A. Taneja	S. Gurjar
Mathematics	S. Rao	M. Agarwal	R. Navani
Hindi	M. Shetranjiwalla	P. Mutha	R. Navani
Progress	R. Prabhakaran	D. Inamke	N. Jolly
	N. Sohoni		V. Pande

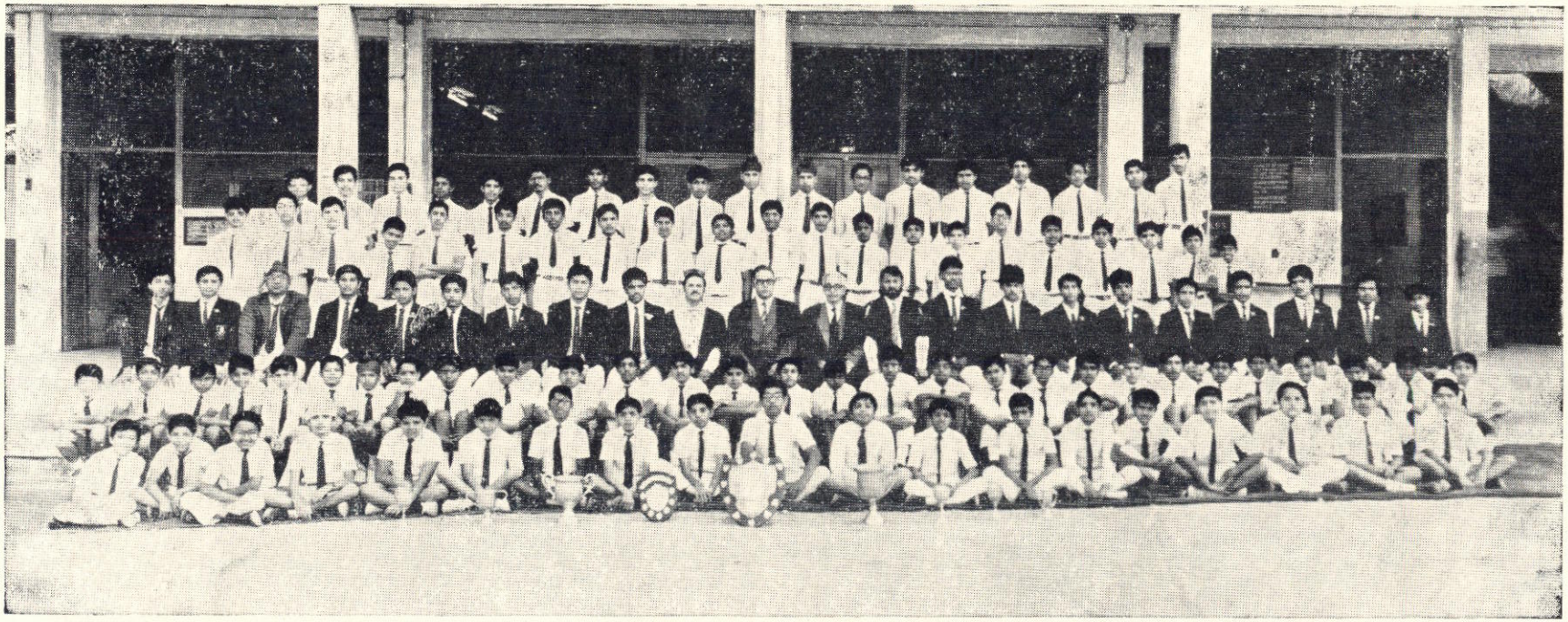
SPECIAL PRIZES (Middle and Senior School)

Mrs. Chinmulgund's Prize for General Knowledge	Middle School	B. Shah
	Senior School	S. Mukherjee
Handicraft	Middle School	D. Barboza
	Senior School	M. Choudhari
Art	Middle School	R. Bharucha
	Senior School	M. Choudhari
Dramatics	Hindi	S. Deshpande
	English	A. Ram
The Anis Jamadar Prize for Gentlemanly Qualities		A. Ram N. Nandkumar V. Dhumal R. Navani M. Nariman
Prize for Public Speaking		K. Aga
Head Boy's Prize		A. Ghule
Head Boy's Cup for P. T.		K. Sharma
Major Khanolkar's Cup for Gymnastics		P. Borawake
Brig. R. A. R. O'Connor's Trophy for Leadership		A. Ghule
Air Commodore Suri's Shield for Declamation		N. Postwalla
Best Scholar in English		S. Rao
Major Brown's Cup for Hindi		M. Shetranjiwalla

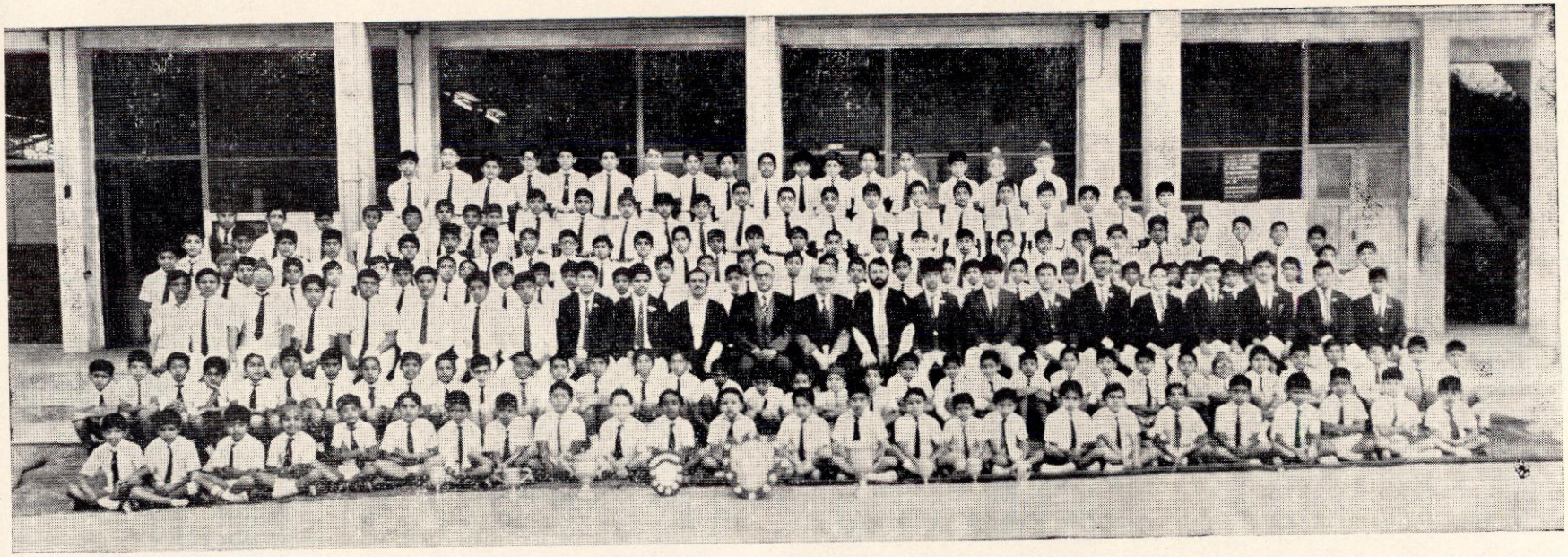
Major K. Chibber's Cup for Science		S. Rao
Mr. Mullenaux's Cups for Mathematics		M. Agarwal
Governor's Cups for	Science	S. Rao
	Proficiency	S. Rao
	Progress	R. Prabhakaran
Mrs. Gladys O'Leary's Cup for Social Studies		S. Rao
Principal (Retd.) Lunn's Cup for Geography		D. Mukherjee
The Robey Study Cup Senior School		Mansfield House
The George Young Study Trophy Middle School		Harding House
The Irani–Mubaraki Study Cup Junior School		Bishop's House
Best All Round boy in each House	Arnould	M. Beri
	Bishop's	D. Inamke
	Harding	K. Chavda
	Mansfield	S. Rao
Best All Round Boy in the School		A. Ghule
Rex Ludorum	Senior	D. Inamke
	Junior	V. Patil
Best Scholar	Middle School	A. Balagopalan
	Senior School	S. Rao

HOUSE AWARDS

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



THE WINNERS OF 'COCK HOUSE' 1985-86 : HARDING HOUSE-SENIORS



THE WINNERS OF 'COCK HOUSE' 1985–86 : HARDING HOUSE–JUNIORS

Harding House Notes

House Master :- Mr. R. Smart

House Captain : K. Chavda
Vice Captain : R. Kadu

The academic year 1985–86 was yet another feather in the cap for Harding house for we were once again declared the Cock-House of the year, clinching the coveted title for the second consecutive time.

The gun went bang - the race had begun and we were off. Football saw us flying high. But we were not alone. Arnould House also accompanied us in sharing the joy of getting an early lead over other Houses. We both stood first equally, securing 15 points each. This evoked a feeling of determination amongst the Harding House boys - they knew that they could make it to the top again.

We failed to strengthen our lead in the Indoor Games as all houses ended with an equal result, securing 4 points each. R. Ovalekar's and S. Bhonsale's performances, in Badminton paid off well.

The month of October saw cricket in full swing. At this stage of the race, we had to get the better of Arnould and this was done with great success, though Arnould House were the cricketers for the past 3 years. We finished first with 17 points, leading Arnould by 2 points. R. Bansode was the hopeful shore to the drowning House, for his achievements alone earned us this victory in cricket. N. Pandhare should not be omitted, for he was the very staff of our match with Arnould House – the very prop !

Next was the long Hurdle - the Long Distance Runs. We crossed it with a giant leap, for we stood first again, earning 17 points. Special mention must be made of P. Borawake and R. Girme – they really ran hard.

Now we switch on to Athletics - a sport of speed and agileness. We received stiff competition from Bishop's House, but we flew inches higher. Again we were first with 19 points, with Bishop's trailing us. K. Chavda, R. Kadu and P. Borawake require special mention for their tireless efforts.

Basketball and Volleyball saw us in a bonny spirit. But we lagged behind Bishop's House, coming a good second.

Considerably ahead of the other Houses, we were quite sure that we were going to do it again. But to consolidate our position, we took Hockey seriously. The unflagging interest and combined efforts saw Harding a secure second in Hockey. Bishop's House stood first.

Hockey finalised our position – we were the Cock-House again. Our sincere thanks go to Mr. R. Smart and Mr. J. Shepherd for their enthusiastic interest in their House. We hope that Harding House will achieve this feat again. Good Luck !

K. Chavda & R. Kadu

Bishop's House Notes

House Master :- Mr. M. Guzder

House Captain :- D. Inamke
Vice Captain :- A. Ghule

Bishop's had been relegated to second position by Harding in the lead for Cock-House last year and we hoped we would fare better in 1985-86. However, now that the academic year has come to an end, we find ourselves in precisely the same position-second to Harding once again.

For Bishop's, it was a case of trying to pick up speed when the race was almost over, and although many of our stalwarts were determined to pip Harding, there were far too many "Shirkers" to enable the house to come out on top.

Anyway, it's no use lamenting over something it's too late to rectify and I'll give you a brief account of our progress through the year.

Football being first, we should have put on our boots right away, but while the other Houses were at it, we were content with discussing our strength on paper. Our Juniors came first, but we Seniors came a miserable third while our sub-Juniors were determined to have no one after them so they came last! While Arnould and Harding got 15 points each, we managed just 11 points and Mansfield brought up the rear with 7 points.

Badminton and Table Tennis came next and all four houses, electrified to the chase as they were, drew even with 4 points each.

Volleyball was our forte and with the help of some good play by Ajit Ghule, D. Inamke and Y. Kahssai, we came first. When the Basketball results were added to the above, we remained first with 7 points followed by Harding with 5 points, and Mansfield and Arnould got 2 points each. We had regained a few inches of lost territory and when the Long-Distance runs came up we were second to Harding with Arnould breathing down our necks and Mansfield out in the cold. Our seniors Inamke, Kahssai and Waquar stole the show but our Juniors and Sub-juniors were again beaten by the Harding stalwarts and in the final tally it was Harding -19, Bishop's -17, Arnould -7 and Mansfield -5.

The Harding superiority in Athletics was well known and we feared the worst, but we snatched many more victories than expected. In spite of that we were second to Harding once again.

Till this stage, it was felt that Bishop's could still cause an upset, but cricket, which followed soon, sealed our fate for yet another year. We came second in the sub-juniors, equal with Arnould and Mansfield in the seniors and an inglorious last in the juniors! In the overall cricket results we were third and Harding got a vital 8 extra points there.

We avenged our cricket defeat on the hockey field by coming first in Hockey, but we gained only 2 points more than Harding who were second.

At this stage the House Points are as follows :

Arnould - 57, Bishop's - 84, Harding - 96 and Mansfield - 35.

So while Harding are first, we are second followed by Arnould and Mansfield. The points for the Study cup are still to be calculated, and although I think we are second or third there the deficit is too large to cover up.

I would like to thank Mr. Guzder, our House Master, for the interest he has taken in the house throughout the year and for his presence and encouragement at almost every match.

To the boys who gave points to the house - congrats. To those who cheered us on from the side lines - thanks, and to those who never bothered at all whether we won or lost - get lost !

Never mind Bishop's - better luck in the future.

By D. Inamke (Capt.)
A. Ghule (V. Capt.)

Arnould House Notes

House Master :- Mr. A. Seymour

House Captain :- R. Somji
Vice Captain :- M. Beri

This year too did not quite live up to our expectations as we wished, but altogether it wasn't a bad effort by our chaps. The academic year was not too successful, despite the untiring efforts of our prefects, M. Beri, V. Dhumal, A. Ghanwani and our house masters Mr. Seymour and Mr. Francis. Nevertheless all the Arnould house boys put in all they had and the spirit of sportsmanship lingered to the very end.

We started off with a bang. The football season went in our favour, our seniors and sub-juniors proving excellent and taking the first place along with Harding, both securing 15 points. But our juniors disappointed us in football by standing 4th although we landed first in football.

Similarly our badminton and table-tennis players did not give up although they faced a very stiff competition from all the other houses. All houses landed up with 4 points each, with V. Mathur, R. Pittie, S. Kadu, F. Abbas working it hard for Arnould.

At this juncture it was still a fairly wide open chance for any house, but Arnould and Harding were still on the top.

But then, the disappointment for Arnould had taken its turn. Our volleyball and basketball teams could not compete with the rough and well practised teams of Harding and Bishop's, who gave of their best and well toppled us to stand at the top. However, our effort was our best and we tried all measures but we landed up 3rd in Volleyball and Basketball, much to our disappointment.

We had much hope in the incoming season of cricket, as our seniors and juniors were believed to be the best. But this time it was our seniors and sub-juniors who let us down, although our Juniors did exceedingly well under P. Gowadia. But with cricket slipping out of our hands, our hopes were now down, but still we did not lose spirit.

At this juncture Harding had well overtaken us and Bishop's was not much behind us.

Long Distance and Short Distance were a complete disaster for us. Overall we just managed to scrape to the 3rd position in athletics which was a complete disaster for us and was an utter disappointment. Our sub-juniors and juniors did not live up to their mark. thus giving Harding and Bishop's quite a lead over us, pushing us third.

Although giving everything we had done so much and finding overselves 3rd our spirits were less but still we gave our best till the last.

Now came Hockey, yet another disappointment. All our 3 teams, Sub-Juniors, Juniors and Seniors, did not play as we expected them to do but all the more we would not help but to land up 3rd. So hockey also could not help us and we just managed to reach 3rd in Hockey.

At last, the overall Cock-house points were announced and the Arnould house boys were disappointed to find us third.

Nevertheless all of us kept the thought in our minds that winning and losing is all part of the game.

In conclusion Arnould house is deeply grateful to Mr. Seymour and Mr, Francis and our house prefects M. Beri, V. Dhumal and A. Ghanwani for the keen interest taken by them in all matters concerning our house. And R. Somji would like to wish Arnould house a successful 1986-87. Anyway a very well done, to Harding.

R. Somji

Mansfield House Notes

House Master :- Mr. W. Burton

House Captain : V. Pande
House Vice Captain : S. Rao

Another year has flitted by and the time has come once again for Mansfield House to review, with ever - increasing reluctance, the events that have left her stranded in last position - yet again .....

Indoor games was first on the cards and Mansfield went into it with conflicting hope for a miracle and a lingering fear that perhaps miracles don't happen anymore. Perhaps they don't, but anyway, after the din and excitement finally ceased in the hall, Mansfield tied for 1st place, with all the other houses, thanks particularly to a brilliant performance by our badminton star (or should it be 'starling'), G. Marolia.

A rather encouraging start by any standard, and one which kept us buoyed with hopes and fantasies until the customary last place in football snuffed them out and brought us to full realisation of reality. Cricket followed, and clearly, there wasn't much to hope for us in that realm. We did do rather well in securing 3rd place in both seniors and juniors, but the overall result was, of course, last place.

Enter Athletics ! This time, there was a feeling that perhaps Mansfield could break the monotony of last places. But alas, this was not to be; despite an excellent performance by House Captain V. Pande in 100 m. and 200 m. in Div. II, against favoured rivals, and Nitish Singh, who shattered the school record for the 1500 m (Div. II)-by a paltry 0.5 secs. though he had broken it repeatedly during practice.

And yet, in spite of all this - last place.

Our fate was already sealed, and with Basketball, Volleyball and Hockey all adding to our sizeable 'last place' collection, we weren't exactly in good cheer.

Congratulations to Harding House for their fine performance, although, admittedly, not without just the faintest tinge of envy. They've done a fine job.

And so, the time has come once more to cast a sour eye over the year which has just elapsed. and wonder what went wrong. Mansfield has never had much trouble in solving this particular enigma - just plain lousy indifference. It's not that we don't have talent - we may not be brimming with it, but it is there. The strength of any house is in numbers and numbers is what we lack. Unless all the boys take an active part in the affairs of the house and put in their most earnest effort for their house, Mansfield will remain in its present sorry plight. We certainly cannot hope to lift the cockhouse shield next year, but is third place too much to hope for too?

We should always bear in mind the fact that it isn't History that decides whether it should repeat itself or not–we've got a say in the matter too, and if we play our cards righ t I see no reason why Mansfield shouldn't rid itself of the reputation it has built up over the years, and create another one - for the better!

V. Pande 10C, H. Captain & S. Rao 10A, V. H. Captain

Cock-House Points 1985-86

(In the order that events were completed)

		Indoor Games	Football	Cricket	Long Distance Runs	Athletics	Volleyball & Basketball	Hockey	Study	Total
Senior	Arnould	4	7	3	1	3	2	3	3	26
	Bishop's	4	3	3	7	5	7	7	1	37
	Harding	4	5	7	5	7	5	5	5	43
	Mansfield	4	1	3	3	1	2	1	7	22
Junior	Arnould	—	1	7	3	1	—	3	5	20
	Bishop's	—	7	1	5	7	—	7	3	30
	Harding	—	5	5	7	5	—	5	7	34
	Mansfield	—	3	3	1	3	—	1	1	12
Svb-Junior	Arnould	—	7	5	3	3	—	1	5	24
	Bishop's	—	1	5	5	5	—	5	7	28
	Harding	—	5	5	7	7	—	7	1	32
	Mansfield	—	3	1	1	1	—	3	3	12

OVERALL TOTAL

COCK HOUSE
HARDING 109 Points

RUNNERS-UP
BISHOP'S 95 Points

3rd ARNOULD
70 Points

4th MANSFIELD
46 Points.

BADMINTON

This year The Bishop's School saw many new faces and plenty of action on the Badminton court.

More than 60 boys entered their names in the Junior section. Eventually, a few boys from the 5th were removed because they did not own rackets nor play the game.

A good many days before the draws were out and the matches were to be played, scores of boys came and practised after school under Mr. Guzder's supervision.

The practice sessions held after school were organised to an extent. Though Mr. Guzder did his extreme best, not every boy played every day. There were squabbles as one boy got 2 games and others more and yet others none.

Boys were still giving their names in and being tested to see if they could play well enough to participate. Then, after many days of going home late and bruises as a mark of the lunch-break fights, the draws were out.

The board behind the M. O. D's table was crowded with boys and each boy groaned in dismay as he saw his partner's name. All the boys groaned.

Once the draws were out, matches started immediately. Slowly some went on leaving others behind. Gradually fewer boys came after school, till the semis were over. Then, Senior Singles started, a much tamer affair, with very few boys and few days of practice. Once these semis finished, the Doubles started. The Doubles were played together by Juniors and Seniors mixed up (not Mixed Doubles).

Instead of boys choosing their own partners, 2 lists were made of boys, who had entered them individually. In one list were the better players of the game, while the second list contained names of boys who weren't Champs. Partners were picked by a draw from a hat (actually a plastic bag). Plenty of boys entered the event, but hardly any results were predictable since a boy had little idea as to how his partner played. Finally these semis were over.

Then, at last the Finals were held.

The final results were :

Jr. Singles : V. Shetty 6th Vs S. Bhonsle 9th. Though S. Bhonsle won, V. Shetty is a very good player for his age.

Sr. Singles : G. Marolia 8th Vs V. Mathur 10th. After a difficult 3 games, G. Marolia won.

Doubles : A. Ghule, V. Mathur 10th Vs S. Bhonsle, N. Bharucha 9th. A. Ghule and V. Mathur beat their opponents in 2 easy games.

All the Final matches were witnessed by a large number of boys and members of staff. The Principal was also there. All games were played with a fine spirit of sportsmanship and with plenty of encouragement to both sides.

All in all, the season was exciting and fun. May Badminton continue in the same spirit in the following years.

U. Kothavala, 9A

TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis season 1985-86 began as usual, with the boys fighting among themselves and causing great confusion to get a chance to practise on the tables. It's lovely to see so many enthusiastic boys turning up, but alas! with just two tables, it was difficult for Mr. Aviet, our T. T. in-charge, to even keep them quiet, let alone their practice. If there was just one more table.....

This year also there were many major upsets - R. Neemuchwala, last year's Junior Champion, went down tamely in the semi-finals and with him S. Kadu, last year's Junior runner-up. The seniors saw A. Ghule, last year's runner-up, sailing in the same boat along with yours truly.

So, this year's finals saw many new and talented players at the table. The final day arrived with many anxious spectators who had come to see the champs in action.

The first match was the Junior singles between A. Manghnani and R. Pradhan. Both displayed excellent skill and, surprisingly, Pradhan got the better of Manghnani in the first game. But Manghnani, the old horse, was not willing to give up and won the next three games to win the Junior Singles title. (How sad it couldn't be me!)

Next was the Senior Singles in which the favourite (and Newcomer) Y. Kahssai - a true champion - rushed past F. Abbas with ease, even though Kahssai was not playing his best; Abbas, to some extent, took advantage of this but his puny smashes were ' swept ' aside by Kahssai who is really a beautiful player when at his best! I'm sure we haven't seen the last of him yet.

The game of the evening was the Junior Doubles where R. Neemuchwala and J. Akkalkotkar tried to match their skill against the able team of R. Pradhan and V. Tharaney. The latter won the match in three straight games.

The last game of the evening was the Senior Doubles where Kahssai and R. Navani beat the pair of A. Ghule and R. Pittie in three consecutive games. Throughout the match, it was Kahssai's splendid game which got them the Doubles title. Thus, with this victory in the Doubles, Kahssai attained a double-crown. Congrats to him!

So ended another enthusiastic season of Table Tennis in Bishop's. Best of luck in the future to those who participated but couldn't reach the finals.

R. Neemuchwala, IX A

BASKET-BALL

The Basketball season had come. The enthusiasts worried Mr. Wandre to put up new boards. The boys were all waiting for the new Basket-ball boards to be put up.

After these had been put up, our coach Mr. Pope began giving us coaching everyday. He made us run around the basket-ball court gaining control of the ball and then made us practise shooting. There were many boys who used to take coaching from Mr. Pope. Mr. Gomes also gave us some help by encouraging us and telling us our faults.

The house matches had come and they were held in the usual manner i. e. after school. The house teams were given to Mr. Pope; everyone rushed to the notice boards to see who the basket-ball champs were. The fixtures for the tournament were announced.

The first round was on the 27th of January. Arnould and Bishop's played the first match. Bishop's were superior and they got what they deserved (victory). The second match was between Mansfield and Harding. Mansfield did very well in the first half because of some good shooting by R. Sood, but unfortunately for them Harding did very well in the second half to win the match.

The second round was on 28th of January, the first match being between Arnould and Harding. Both teams played very well in the first half but in the second half Harding did better and hence they won the match. The second match was between Mansfield and Bishop's. Mansfield put up a good fight but due to lack of co-ordination, it was again Bishop's who ended this match as victors.

The house matches concluded on the 29th of January. The first match was between Harding and Bishop's. Both the teams were fighting for the first place.

Both teams' anxiety sharpened and they were electrified. The whistle was blown and the battle began. It was a fast and exciting game in the first half. The difference between the scores never exceeded more than 4 points. But in the second half Bishop's proved themselves superior and they played a superb and magnificent game. Thus ended the basket-ball house matches for the year 1985–86 with Bishop's proving themselves superior to all other houses.

There were two other matches played. The first match was between the staff and the 2nd XI in which the 2nd XI played an excellent game with beautiful passing and shooting. The 2nd XI beat the staff.

The second match was between the staff and the 1st XI. In this match the staff played better and surprisingly beat the 1st XI.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Pope the very keen basket-ball coach for all the trouble he took in coaching the boys and also for arranging the house matches for 1985–86.

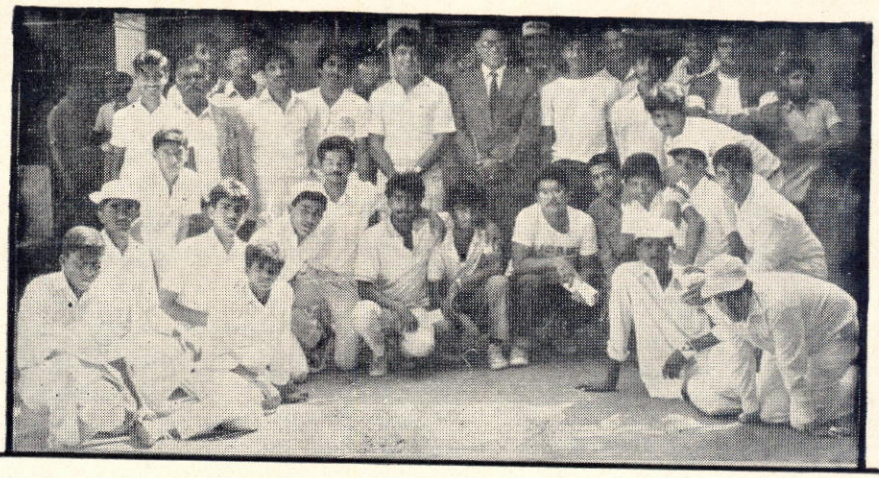
I hope that Basket-ball in "Bishop's" will be played with even more enthusiasm in the future.

Anil Manghnani and Vinod Patil

FOUNDER'S WEEK CRICKET MATCHES

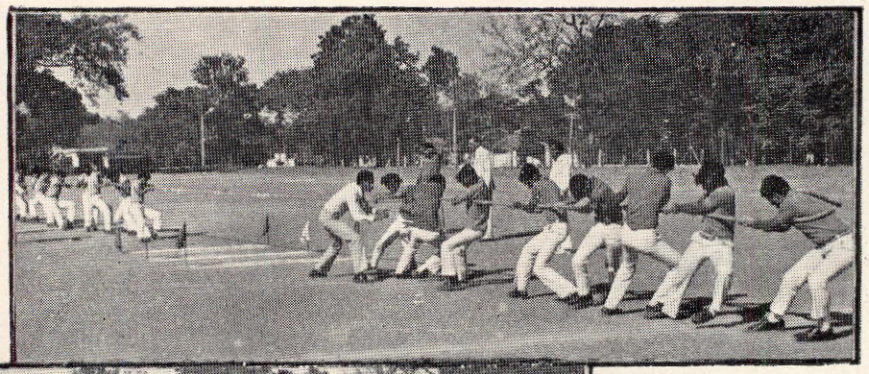
THE STAFF V OLD OLD BOYS

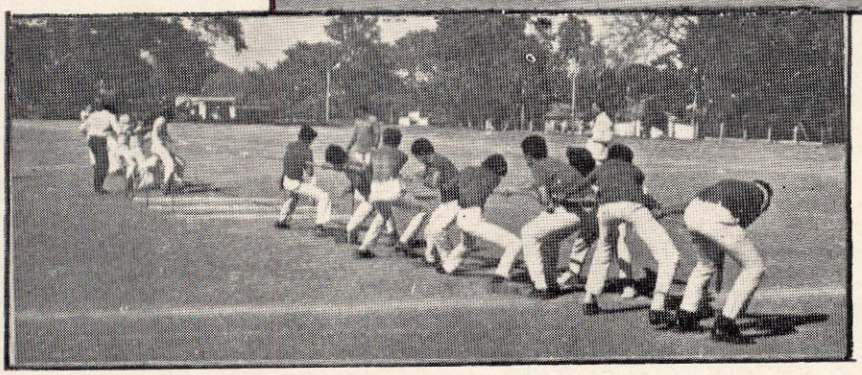
THE SCHOOL TEAM V THE OLD BOYS



FUTURE ASPIRANTS TO THE INDIAN TEAM

TUG-O-WAR





SOCCER SCENES

TUG-O-WAR

This year's tug-o-war was one of the quickest we've had for a long time. The boys lined up at 2:25 and made their way across to Simba field under the eagle eye of the masters. After making the junior boys sit down and keeping them quiet (easier said than done!) some senior boys took the illegal opportunity to throw their weight around By the time the "War" started you could literally hear a pin drop and as soon as it started you couldn't hear the most terrible scream of agony from anyone watching the match. Some of the people travelling on the road then must have wondered whether it was "Bishop's School" or "Bishop's Mental Asylum".

The first so called 'War' was between Arnould and Mansfield in which the latter had no difficulty in winning, due to a certain boy in the ninth standard whose size is as big as ..... well I can't think of anything to compare him with. All I can say is that God must have been half asleep while trying to make his body proportionate. Anyway, Mansfield did not work up a lot of sweat while demolishing Arnould.

The second match turned out to be a real humdinger. There was a real fight for supremacy. Being a neutral author I have to admit there was a breeze blowing into the faces of the Harding house army. It must have freshened them while also discouraging the Bishop's house phalanx. The scores 2–1 do not emphasize the pitched battle fought in the middle of the ground.

The fight for the third place was a rather tame affair with Arnould caving in to Bishop's (the reader may note that there was no breeze that afternoon) at a score of 2–0.

The final between Harding and Mansfield also turned out to be quite a tame one. The Mansfield house boys could do nothing to stop the backward procession of the Harding team. All credit goes to the boys who got some rope burns that had to be seen to be believed. Some of the credit must also go to the house masters who made a spectacle of themselves by encouraging the boys in all possible ways, much to the amusement of the junior school boys who enjoyed themselves tremendously.

I must add my thanks on behalf of the school to Mr. Matkar who helped to organize the whole 'War'.

'May the 'War' carry on eternally in Bishop's'.

M. Nirmal, 9 A

VOLLEY BALL

Rarely has the school witnessed such enthusiasm for a game as it did this year during the Volley Ball season.

Hardly was games parade over when about 30 odd boys (and quite a few staff) could be seen scrambling across to the court from all corners of Bishop's.

For once, the fat, the extra tall, the too thin and the too short, the strong and the weak all got a chance to play and excel in a game which is quite easy and requires no great strength, stamina or skill and yet is oh so enjoyable!

Once the season started and the net was up, the demand for a game was so much that a second court was got ready on the Simba field too for the Juniors to play on but that court did not see much action as everyone wanted to play 'Centre court' as the staff were there too.

By the time the house matches came along many other matches had been played between various boys and staff teams. Usually a few staff and some good players among the boys played 'WINNER STAYS' till a better combination could beat them.

Volley Ball being the game it saw no top combination and there were 'UPSETS' galore daily. Imaginary prizes were awarded for bad play or 'DITCHING' – the 'Kevin Arokiaswamy' cup being the most popular.

The staff played the boys too and more often than not managed to beat them by playing 'Strictly to the book' and being their own referees and lines-men. At one stage, the Rule Book was brought out to 'check up' while others borrowed YMCA rules and mastered them at home.

In the Inter House competition, Bishop's brushed aside all opposition and ended up a clear first with 6 points from 3 matches. Harding were a good second, Mansfield and Arnould had fairly good teams but no out-standing players as such. Nevertheless, they made Harding and Bishop's fight for every point and came 3rd and 4th respectively.

Rain hail or storm, Volley Ball was played with gusto this year and enjoyed by all the players and spectators alike.

We hope the same interest remains in the future.

M. Guzder

FOOTBALL

The start of the academic year marks the beginning of the football season. In the inter-school matches, our Seniors fared very badly unlike their counterparts last year who jubilantly won the tournament. Our juniors and minis, however, worked their way up the hard way to reach the semi-finals. Dame Fortune failed to be with us and our chances for something better ended there.

All three teams of ours played their first match against Ornella's on 15th July '85 While our seniors lost 1–2, our juniors and minis won 4–0 and 2–0 respectively. The seniors received a 'walk-over' from Modern High School who eventually dropped out of the tournament. Their next match against S. S. P. M. S. (day) witnessed an uneven match between both teams and we won comfortably by 5–1. In a keen tussle, our seniors managed to pull one over the Don Bosco team winning by a slender margin of 2–1. Thus we qualified for the quarter-finals. We stood no chance here and the Vidya Bhavan team routed us completely 2–0.

After winning their match against Ornella's, our Juniors displayed a lot of skill in their ensuing games. They scored a 1–0 victory against Don Bosco and then received a 'walk-over' from Maharashtra English School. They struggled against S. S. P. M. S. (day) and drew 1–1. However, they qualified for the quarter-finals by claiming the 'Top' position in their pool. In the quarter-final round they ran amuck through the Vidya Bhavan team trouncing them 4–0. Their next match against St. Vincent's was well fought. St. Vincent's finally managed to get the edge over them when they scored a solitary goal that won the match for them. Our juniors really deserve credit for their brilliant success and they have to thank Mr. Francis and Mr. Shepherd who were their coaches.

Beating Ornella's encouraged our minis, and St. Patrick's proved no match for them when they beat them by a single goal. Thus our Minis entered the quarter-finals. Vidya Bhavan was no match for our minis who beat them 2–0. Their semi-final match against N. M. S. was a sad one. None of the teams scored during the game and so the match had to be decided by the tie-breaker. Our minis lost 4–5 in this decider. Somehow, one gets the feeling that there is some ill-luck facing our minis teams over the years. Looking at their small stature and their display of superior skills, they are robbed of the final victorious moments. Let's hope they finally get a breakthrough in the years ahead. Mr. Smart deserves a pat on his back for the superb performance of his team.

The inter-class matches are always keenly contested. This provides an opportunity to those who aren't sufficiently good in the game to qualify for the school teams, but are not 'all legs' that they cannot play fairly well. The matches commenced on Monday 8th July '85 and ended on 31st July '85. Play was washed out on many days due to heavy rains and slushy fields and so the matches were held over such a long period of time. The results of the inter-class matches are as follows :—

	1st	2nd	3rd
Classes 5 and 6	6B	6C	6A
Classes 7 and 8	8C	8A	8B
Classes 9 and 10	9C	10C	10A

The inter-house football matches were played on 12th, 13th and 14th August '85. The matches always draw a large number of supporters who enthusiastically cheer (and jeer) from the side-lines.

The results :—

	Sub-Juniors	**Juniors**	**Seniors**
1st	Arnould	Bishop's	Arnould
2nd	Harding	Harding	Harding
3rd	Mansfield	Mansfield	Bishop's
4th	Bishop's	Arnould	Mansfield

Overall result :—

1st	Harding and Arnould	15 points
3rd	Bishop's	11 points
4th	Mansfield	7 points

Our annual fixtures with St. Peter's, Bombay and Panchgani, are something worth looking forward to. This year, on Saturday 20th July '85, our Seniors went up to Panchgani while St. Peter's, Panchgani, Juniors came down here. Both matches were well played and won by our teams. Our Juniors won 4–1 and our Seniors 2–0.

On Saturday 3rd August '85, St. Peter's, Bombay came here to play our School and staff teams. In spite of putting up a good show on the field, both our teams, School and Staff, lost 0–2 and 0–1 respectively

The end of the first term saw the end of a glorious football season in Bishop's. We shall all look forward to the beginning of the next academic year for another season of exciting football.

W. H. B.

Class 9C in The Inter Class Bajirao Football Tournament

The inter class football tournament started on the 1st of July, with most of our top players being selected for the Senior XI and Junior XI (5 of them). So the class XI was actually a second rate team.

Our first match was against Class 10C who were reputedly the toughest team in the tournament. It was a tough match but after the first goal was shot they crumbled. They went on to be beaten 3–1.

Our second match was against Class 9A. The first half saw both the teams locked in a 0-0 draw. However in the second half lady luck smiled at us and we managed to put down their challenge 1–0.

Our next match was against Class 10A. This class (10A) has had a winning streak for quite a few years. We started looking in a sorry state with our captain being called in the school senior XI. Also two of our star players failed to make an appearance. Nevertheless we put up a good fight, with four of our five substitutes having to play. Yet we lost by a small margin 1–0.

This match was followed by a match against Class 10B. Rain dominated the match. It had been raining for two days and continued to rain during the match. The players were like new ice skaters on ice. The spectators were treated to a game which resembled a German Tele-match. Since ours was the only match there were only 3 spectators. There were incidents; when a forward tried to shoot, missed and landed up in a heap and the ball remained where it was. We won 2–1 though players swore they would have won by a big margin had the conditions been better (Believe it or not)

Now there were three major contestants for the shield, i. e. 10A, 10C, 9C. If the 10's drew and we won against 9B the shield was ours.

As things finally took place we managed to chalk up a 2–0 win against 9B. They played superbly and really gave us a tough fight despite the fact that they are the dark horses of all tournaments.

The 10's drew and the shield was ours. On the next Monday the results were announced and we were given certificates by Mr. Roberts.

I wish to thank Mr. Beaman who witnesses all the matches whatever the weather conditions are like. He was one of the 3 spectators who witnessed our match against Class 10B. Any other man would have preferred to stay at home with a cup of hot tea in his hand

I also wish to thank the referees who refereed our matches. They were fair at all times.

The members of the team were :

1) Waquar Momin (Captain)
2) Navin Somani (Goal Keeper)
3) Venkatesh Mogre
4) Nikhilesh Dolas
5) Hemant Sanas
6) Sunil Mutha
7) Rajesh Dadhe
8) Sudhir Tupe
9) Pankaj Sharma
10) Rohinton Irani
11) Bonny Verghese
12) Subhomoy Mukherjee
13) Xerxes Postwalla
14) Deepak Jadhav
15) Kunal Jamuar
16) Ajay Dubey

Kunal Jamuar, IX C

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

The day dawned for the final run - with a bright, clear sky. It was the 30th of November, 1985 - the declared day for the finals of the Inter-House Athletics. Fortunately the skies were clear and we were not interrupted by winter rains.

As usual the boarders sweated it out, draining their skin–preparing the Sub-Area field for the afternoon.

By 2.30 p. m. they presented a well-laid out field with marked tracks, each looking like a rainbow of coloured flags. The stands were well-equipped with chairs for the guests and visitors. The refreshment stalls had also put on their show.

And then the field began flooding - with boys, staff members, guests and visitors. The Chief Guest, Brigadier S. D. Mital, Commandant, Military Hospital Cardio-Thoraci-Centre, arrived punctually at the prescribed hour. After being introduced, he was led to the saluting base by the Principal, and the march past began.

A colourful array of boys marched past (House-wise) in their order of merit as it was the previous year. Harding House was then in the lead (last year's overall athletes), followed by Bishop's, the Band of the Bombay Engineering Group, Arnould and finally Mansfield.

The Band played well and the march past went on rhythmically. The Bishopites really looked neat, smart and probably handsome.

After the march past, the Chief Guest took his seat and the officials got ready with their stop-watches. The Athletes were ready near their respective starts.

The gun went off-and the next second the Div. IV athletes sprang forward with an agile leap. They ran swiftly till the 100 m end. The finish was exciting and nerve-killing. The winners were fully contented with their success, while the losers resolved to make it big the following year, with more confidence and tireless practice.

Similar races took place in the same manner. After the short distance races were over he Junior School began. These races were much enjoyed by them and the guests.

The parents and visitors race also drew a few couples to contest in it. Mr. and Mrs. Wright and Mr. Tejani and Miss Bandani were two pairs who had won in this race.

At 4.05 p. m. there was a short Tea Interval.

Then followed the more interesting relays. The Senior Relay got the visitors on the edges of their seats for it was a very close run. Bishop's house made it first, followed by Harding. The same positions were held in the Medley Relay.

The Staff, Old Boys and Boys' Relay was a fast one. The old boys team zoomed like Halley's comet. They won the first prize while the present boys came a good second (through the generosity of our 'invincible' staff)

Next followed the final march past. Harding House had done it again. They were in the lead, followed by Bishop's, Arnould and Mansfield.

The House now formed an L-shaped line, surrounding the Chief Guest through whom the prizes were to be distributed. The prize distribution drew much applause from the well-wishers of Bishop's. Harding House was again the champions for 85-86 in Athletics.

Brigadier Mital said a few words of thanks and appreciation. He praised the school's enthusiastic spirit of sports and also the principal, Mr. Roberts, for being an ardent lover of sports. He ended his speech by granting a holiday to the Bishopites, through the request of our Headboy, A. Ghule. The 7th of February, '86, was declared the holiday for Sports Day.

The day ended with the traditional three cheers to the Chief Guest from the Headboy. The day had been a tiring one, but it had gone well !

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS 1985-86

DIVISION V

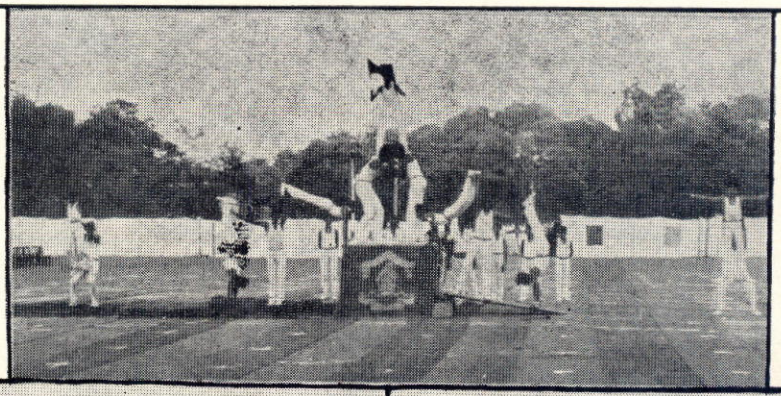
Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
50 metres	S. Mathur	R. Shah	H. Dhyani	8.5
80 metres	S. Mathur	I. Anand	R. Shah	12 7"
200 metres	S. Mathur	R. Shah	H. Dhyani	33.5
Victor Ludorum	S. Mathur			

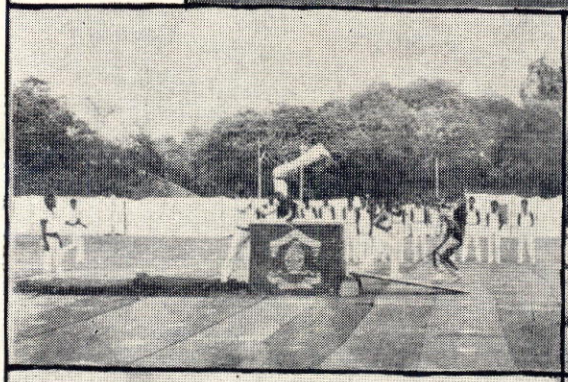
DIVISION IV

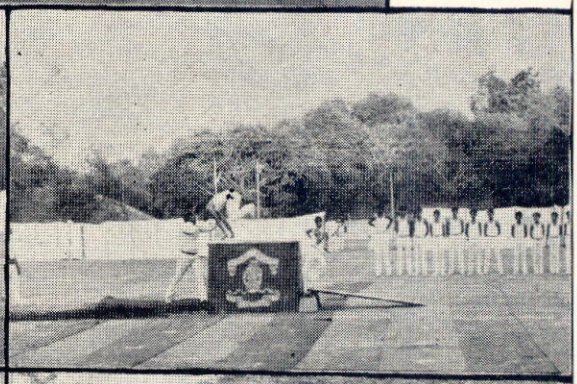
100 metres	V. Jachak	I. Nimbalkar	A. Jadhav	15.0
200 metres	A. Jadhav	V. Jachak	I. Nimbalkar	30.9"
400 metres	R. Girme	S. Gavandi	V. Jachak	69.5
Long Jump	A. Jadhav	V. Jachak	R. Girme	13.5"
4x100 m. Relay	Mansfield	Bishop's	Harding	60.4
Victor Ludorum	V. Jachak			

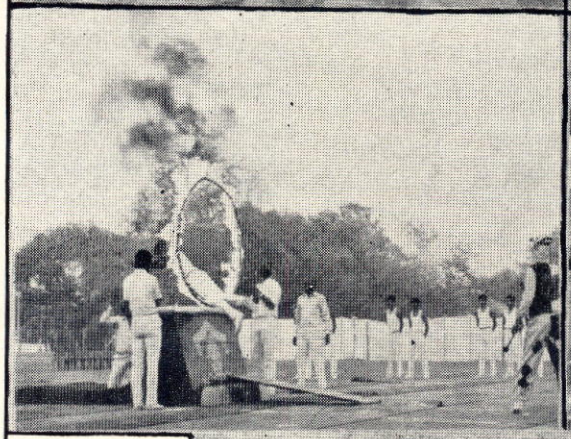
DIVISION III

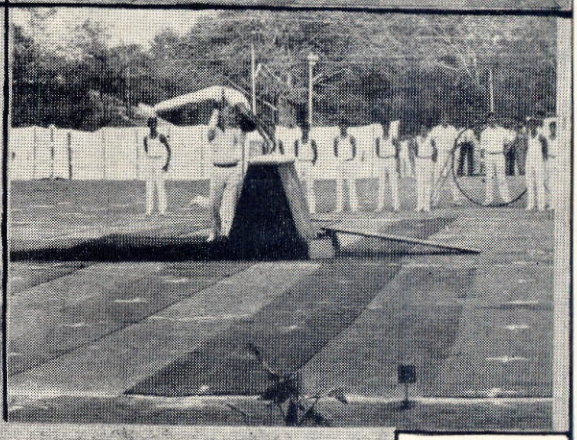
100 metres	T. Wright	H. Bandani	R. Sapan	13.9
200 metres	H. Bandani	T. Wright	S. Ghelani	28.4
400 metres	H. Bandani	T. Wright	R. Sharma	65.5"
Long Jump	R. Khole	D. Jadhav	R. Sharma	13'6"
High Jump	K. Arokiaswamy	R. Sharma	A. Dubey	4'5"
Junior 100x200 x200x100 m Relay	Harding	Mansfield	Bishop's	88.0
Victor Ludorum	H. Bandani			

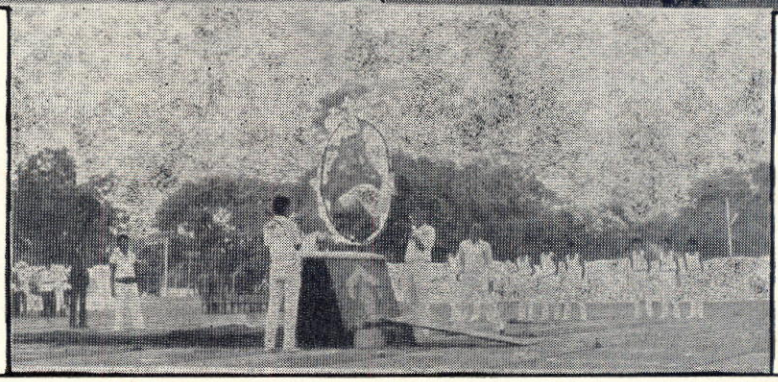




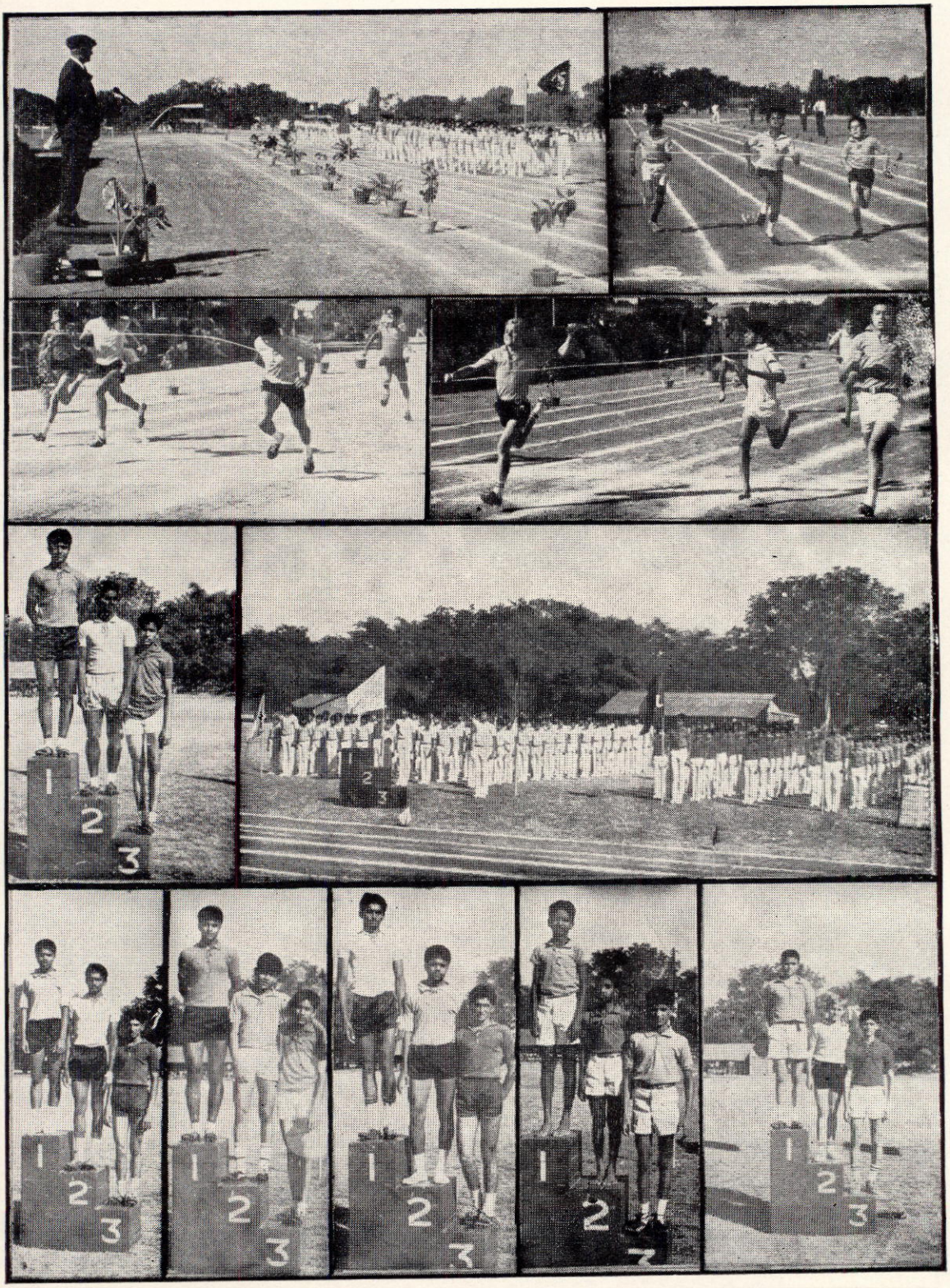








OLYMPICS 1988 HERE WE COME !



IT'S GREAT TO BE A WINNER–THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET

DIVISION II

100 metres	V. Pande	J. Karamannu	M. Berry	12.7
200 metres	V. Pande	R. Ovalekar	M. Berry	26.4
400 metres	N. Singh	M. Berry	J. Karamannu	57.9
800 metres	N. Singh	A. Chowdhry	P. Borawake	2'25.4"
1500 metres	N. Singh	P. Borawake	W. Momin	4'44.8"
Long Jump	J. Karamannu	M. Berry	V. Pande	17'2"
High Jump	K. Chavda	H. Talera	A. Akkalkotkar	4,11"
Triple Jump	S. Sen	P. Borawake	M. Berry	35,10"
Putting	J. Karamannu	A. Singh	A. Ghule	30'2½"
Victor Ludorum	N. Singh			

DIVISION I

100 metres	R. Kadu	D. Inamke	R. Somji	12.7
200 metres	D. Inamke	R. Kadu	R. Somji	25.9
400 metres	D. Inamke	R. Somji	R. Kadu	57.7"
800 metres	D. Inamke	R. Kadu	R. Somji	2'29.1"
1500 metres	D. Inamke	R. Kadu	Y. Kahssai	5'13.3"
Long Jump	R. Kadu	D. Inamke	K. Sharma	17'4"
High Jump	R. Somji	D. Inamke	Y. Kahssai	5'0"
Triple Jump	R. Kadu	D. Inamke	R. Somji	37'7"
Putting	D. Inamke	R. Kadu	Y. Kahssai	30'6"
Senior Relay 200x400x400x200 m	Bishop's	Harding	Mansfield	2'52,8"
Medley Relay 50x50 x3x100 metres	Bishop's	Harding	Arnould	54.9
Tug O' War	Harding	Mansfield	Bishop's	
Victor Ludorum	D. Inamke			

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 the shot	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. 7½ in	C. Hunt B	1956
Relay 200, 400, 400, 200m	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. 44.8 sec.	N. Singh	1985
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 the shot	35 ft. 9 in	A. Kochhar H.	1967
Long Distance	18 min. 13 sec.	R. Khanna M.	1983

Division III (Under 14 years)

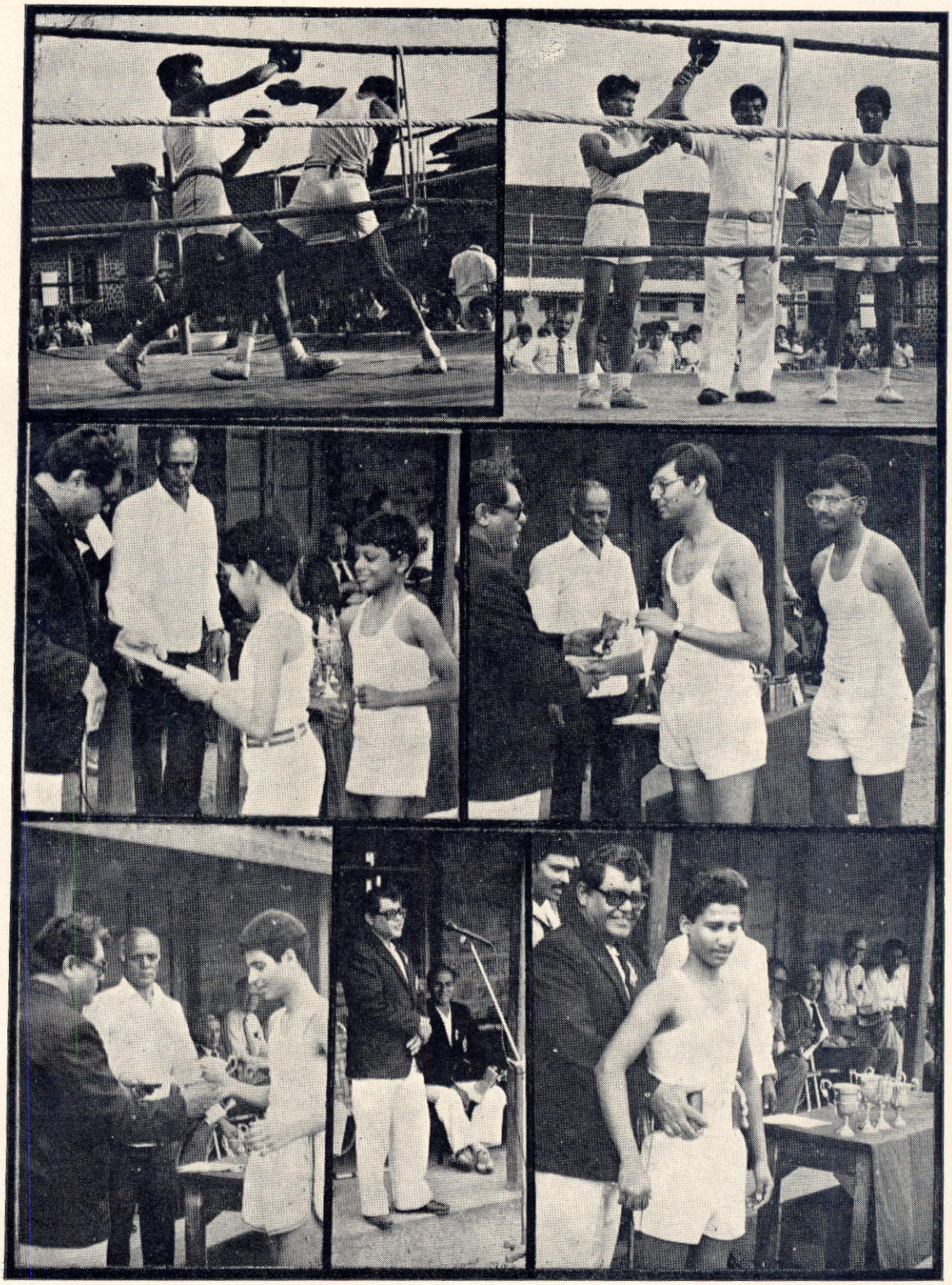
100 metres	12.4 sec.	G. Tur M	1959
200 metres	26.2 sec.	M. Peter B	1970
400 metres	60 sec.	R. Padukone M	1971
800 metres	2 min. 33.2 sec.	V. Mehta B	1954
Cross Country	21 min. 21 sec.	H. Mann M	1963
High Jump	4 ft. 10 in.	G. Tur M	1959
Long Jump	17 ft. 1½ in.	R. Pears A	1963
Relay 100, 200 200, 100m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

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
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

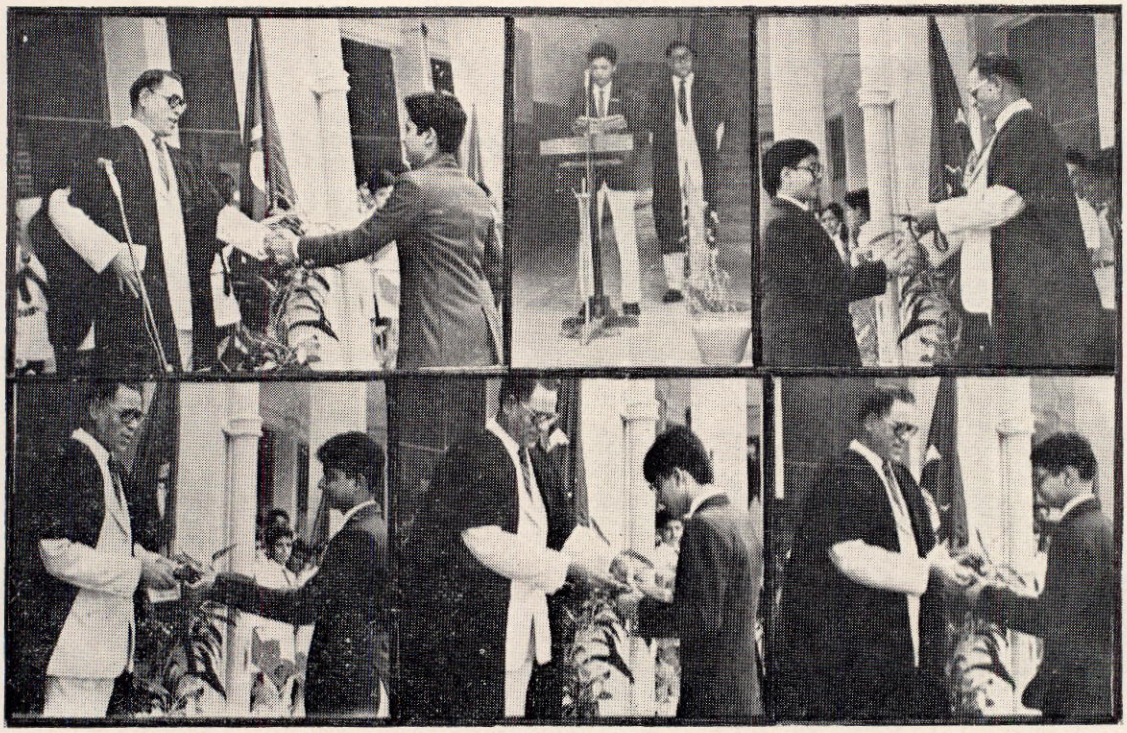
Division V (Under 10 years)

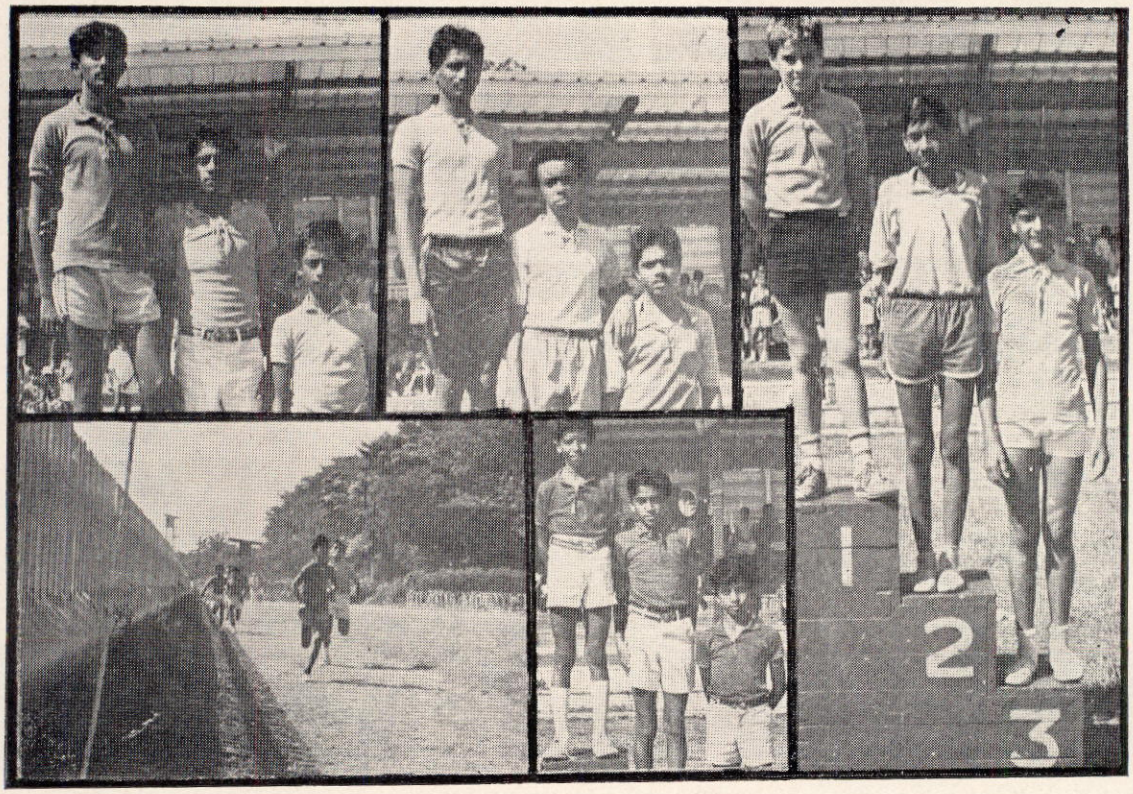
50 metres	7.6 sec.	S. Mazumdar M	1977
80 metres	11.8 sec.	D. Vaidya A	1958
200 metres	32.0 sec.	M. Dhillon B	1984
Cross Country	17 min. 14.8 sec.	P. Ahluwalia B	1967
Long Distance	10 min. 4 sec.	R. Sharma B	1982



THE BOLD IN SPIRIT

COMMISSIONING OF PREFECTS





LONG DISTANCE RUNS—'A LONG RUN TO VICTORY'

BOXING

Excitement was in the air. It was the final day for the boxing tournament. The boxers were getting ready in class 9C, boxing and punching their own shadows. With jaws tight, fists clenched and nerves tense the first two boxers entered the ring.

The Chief guest this year also was Mr. Aspi Irani who was one of India's first International Boxing Referees. The Head Boy welcomed the Chief guest and then announced the first bout.

It was A. Bose and S. Fernandes first followed by R. Fernandes and R. Isaacs. The talented midgets were fun to watch. Blows were given and taken with good stepping and dodging from A. Bose who was later awarded the "Rookie of the year". R. Fernandes was the best Boxer from the Juniors.

As the boxers became bigger the excitement was more. At last noses let go trickles of blood, eyes were black and lips swollen. The thuds of the punches and jabs were louder. Mr. Choudhari focused his camera and clicked more often than before.

The first senior bout was an Exhibition bout put up by N. Jolly and M. Poonawalla who received special applause from the audience. The real bouts followed - Sapare and Sayyed put up a good display followed by B. Fernandes and N. Bharucha.

In the middle weight N. Bhangle beat J. John in a tough fight. The battles royal were between Irani and Sabarwal and K. Sharma and M. John.

K. Sharma won the Boxing Belt which he deserved and I think that he got his extra strength from his diet in Kenya. Sabarwal M. was the best loser in the Seniors.

Mr. Irani gave out the prizes with a word of praise to each boxer. He said that it wasn't just weight and muscles but technique and guts involved. He admired the guts of our boys and also the sporting spirit which kept boxing alive in Bishop's even though this sport is considered hazardous by many and has been discontinued in many schools.

So the boxing had ended. But everyone was happy that evening, particularly the Boarders as Studies started about half an hour late.

Malcum Nariman, X A

RESULTS OF THE BOXING TOURNAMENT

JUNIORS

WINNER	WEIGHT	LOSER
1. A. Bose	Midget Wt.	S. Fernandes
2. R. Fernandes	Bantam Wt.	R. Isaacs
3. R. Khole	Feather Wt.	A. Borawake
4. J. Rajnoor	Light Wt.	J. Rohamare
5. Darrell D'Silva	Middle Wt.	A. Sheikh

SENIORS

1. S. Sayyed	Paper Wt.	P. Sapare
2. B. Fernandes	Midget Wt.	N. Bharucha
3. W. Momin	Mosquito Wt.	S. Ghate
4. Y. Irani	Feather Wt.	M. Sabarwal
5. K. Chavda	Lt. Welter Wt.	A. Malkani
6. N. Bhangle	Lt. Middle Wt.	K. Jacob John
7. K. Sharma	Bantam Wt.	J. Mathew

BOUTS DECIDED BEFORE THE FINALS

1. P. Raut	Paper Wt.	P. Thomas
2. Raju Awale	Midget Wt.	H. Rateshtary
3. Haribabu B.	Lt. Fly Wt.	N. Sharma
4. M. Choudhari	Bantam Wt.	D. Barbosa
5. M. Buttan	Feather Wt.	S. Y. Mubarakai
6. B. More	Welter Wt.	G. Pinto

Best Boxers	Best Losers
Juniors- R. Fernandes (Bantam Wt.)	R. Isaacs (Bantam Wt.)
Seniors - K. Sharma (Bantam Wt.)	M. Sabarwal (Feather Wt.)

Rookie of the Year — A. Bose (Midget Wt.)

SENIOR XI CRICKET

Cricket being a very popular sport was welcomed very enthusiastically by the boys of our school.

The cricket reached a frenzied pace when the selection for the school senior XI was announced and a horde of boys turned up for net practice. Mr. R. Smart took great interest in the senior XI and selected the best sixteen with Ramzan Somji as the Captain.

Then a few matches were played of which the first was against a team formed by an ex-Bishopite, R. Sawant. It was a disheartening match for the senior XI, who lost by a total of over 100 runs.

The 2nd match, was played Vs the school staff team on the day of Ganpati immersion. The staff managed to amass a total of 104 runs in 25 overs. The boys began playing and scored 68 runs losing 3 wickets in a matter of only 10 overs with the two openers R. Kulkarni and R. Khare certainly keeping the staff on their toes. An almost certain victory for the boys ended in a draw, due to a heavy shower of afternoon rain.

The next match, played against the previous year ICSE Students, was by far the most exciting. The Senior XI won by a mere 3 runs scored off the last ball by R. Bansode who played an excellent innings scoring 30 runs in just under four and a half overs.

The final match of the season was played against the old boys team during the Founder's week celebrations. The school XI lost to the old boys by a small margin of runs. With the end of this match ended the cricket season with the school XI having played four matches, losing two, winning one and one ending in a draw. On the whole it was not a very successful season for the school senior XI cricket team.

I would like to thank Mr. R. Smart who took a keen interest in the coaching and selecting of the school team.

And now for a brief introduction of the senior cricket team and a few of their witty specialities.

1. **R. Somji** – A very good fast bowler and fast talking captain. (A thorough despot). A good middle order batsman who always manages to score a couple.
2. **A. Ghule** – Vice Captain, a fast bowler whose extra advantage is his aggressive face. He is also an unpredictable batsman,
3. **D. Inamke** – Specializes in bodyline bowling and a good batsman who always manages to convince the umpire that he is right.
4. **R. Bansode** – A good change bowler and a batsman of high calibre depending on 'Gavaskar' for encouragement.
5. **R. Kulkarni** – He is a brick wall while batting and breaks brick walls while bowling (Opening Batsman).
6. **R Khare** - A steady opening batsman and a good spin bowler with an 'Enchanting run up!'

7. **M Berry** – A good middle order batsman who manages to keep up the spirit of his team-mates with his good sense of humour.

8. **A. Akkalkotkar** – A good bowler and a dependable middle order Batsman. Always on time for his matches because of his 'Ind-Suzuki'.

9. **R. Ovalekar** – A good bowler who apparently gets his bowling practice in Lohagaon on the airfield.

10. **S. Raheja** – A good wicket-keeper following closely in Kirmani's footsteps. (Only thing missing is the bald head).

11. **S. Sayyed** – A good spin bowler whose speciality is appealing in Hindi.

12. **D. Jethanand** – A good wicket-keeper who turns as red as the ball on leaving byes.

13. **P. Mair** – A good left arm medium pace bowler and a hard hitting batsman-as befits a boy of his high size.

14. **N. Singh** – Good at bowling and a hard hitting batsman. Also a good out fielder.

15. **S. Rao** – A good bowler and an energetic fielder. Would have done better had his spectacles not fallen off so often on the field.

16. **S. Sen** – A good and enthusiastic player whose presence is not sufficiently felt on and off the field.

A. Ghule, X A

SCOUTING IN BISHOP'S

Scouting in Bishop's once again took off with a bang. The scouts all the year round have been extremely active and have taken part in a large number of activities such as camping, traffic duty for the school, rapelling, and cooking and of course not forgetting the scout tests like tenderfoot, second class and first class.

We attended a large number of camps ranging right from 2 to 12 days. The first one was held at Khanapur in Panshet where there were 30 of us attending. We cooked our own meals in the true scouting spirit and still found enough time to take part in various other activities like training for the scout tests, mountain climbing, fishing, and a lot of pioneering. This camp would never have been a success without the non-stop help of our scout masters Mr. S. Fernandes and Mr. A. Fernandes.

We held two camps at our Local Headquarter grounds at Kahun road. The main objective of these camps was to train our recruits for their tenderfoot and second class tests. These camps gave them a good camping experience. They learnt how to cook and also acquired a good skill of pioneering.

The fame of the '1st Poona' spread far and wide through our President's scouts who not only passed their tests, but also attended the President's Scouts Rally at Delhi from the 3rd to the 7th of November and received their awards from the hands of the President of India. These Scouts are Amir Ali Jetha and Satyajit Deshpande. We indulged ourselves in all the activities such as pioneering, youth Forum, etc and came out with flying colours.

In between all our camps we gather at school almost every Sunday for training, cooking, rapelling etc. We hope to have some more First Class scouts this year and hopefully some president's scouts in the forthcoming years.

Early this year we also attended the 10th National Jamboree from the 3rd to the 9th of January at Bangalore. There were 8 of us under the guidance of Mr A Fernandes. The boys who attended were A. Mehta, S. Kanakia, A. Patro, J. More, S. Jhamwar, and B. Jhamwar under our leadership. Here too we took part in all the activities and excelled in all fields.

On the whole the Jamboree was a rather big affair. The Prime Minister Mr. Rajiv Gandhi and home minister Mr. S. B. Chavan attended. There were totally 25000 odd Scouts and Guides and the representatives of 7 foreign countries also attended .

Pioneering was our main activity at the camp. We made a 60 ft high tower for the arena and also made a large number of gadgets for our tent thereby proving to the others what we are really capable of. We managed our own cooking and for this purpose made a small enclosure outside our tent. We were also chosen to represent Maharashtra for the march past.

Our scouts as usual have been present at all the school functions managing the traffic control part of the function. Apart from this our scouts continue to do traffic duty, outside the Junior block every morning, and Friday still continues to be the day when all the scouts meet for our weekly gathering.

The honour of the flag breaking for both the Independence and Republic days was as usual left in our hands and on both days this went off smoothly. This year as Republic day was a Sunday, this was not a very big function but this did not stop us, and there were quite a large number of us present to carry out the formalities.

This has been a glorious year for our scout troop since all our boys have passed their tenderfoot, a large number have passed their second class and are at the moment struggling along with their first class. This year we have had a larger number of activities than ever before and none of our achievements would have ever been successful without the untiring efforts of our two scout masters Mr. S. Fernandes and Mr. A. Fernandes.

It is a matter of great regret for us that we will be leaving the school, along with which we will also have to leave our scout troop but whatever happens the leaves of memory will always make a mournful rustle in the dark.

Amir Ali Jetha
Satyajit Deshpande.
(Troop-leaders)
*1st. Poona Bishop's Troop.

Founder's Week Celebrations '85

Founder's week is a week during which we pay homage to our founders. As a traditional feature of our school it is an occasion of pride for every Bishopite.

We were all practising intensely for a long, long time during the zero period—though surprisingly, suddenly, there turned out to be a number of medically unfit boys !

Bishopites love October for it is the time to show off (and also " bunk " classes). Many of our boys had got the "Exhibition fever" and "P. T. Display fits."

After months of keen practice, the great day, Wednesday 16th, dawned. Bishopites came for the Thanksgiving Service looking as usual - smart, neat, disciplined Bishop's boys.

St. Mary's Church, the oldest in the Deccan, was aptly dressed for the Founder's service, shining brass, varnished pews and an appearance of solemnity. There were many bouquets of flowers (filling the Church with a lovely aroma) and fruits up at the altar. The unusually bright cross on the clean marble altar was glittering with the rays of sunlight falling on it.

After the presentations of the School and House flags, Mr. B. W. Roberts, the Principal, delivered a very thought - provoking sermon. This service was also attended by some of our old boys, still loyal to good old Bishop's.

The boys were led back to school though many decided to go home. The boys in school started putting out chairs for the P. T. Display in the evening.

There was an absolutely superb P. T. Display in the evening and it is best summed up in the words of our Chief Guest, Brigadier S. N. Gulati, of the H. Q. Southern Command, as "An Excellent Physical Show". There were many colourful and interesting items like the Rainbow Drill and the excellent Ribbon Drill. Besides these, there were other good items like Lezim, Yogasna, Mass P. T. and the superb 'Horse Work' which were only possible due to the combined efforts of Mr. Matkar, Mr. Austin and Mr. Wandre. The Band of the B. E. G. was in attendance due to the kind permission of the good natured, prestigious Brigadier Gian Sagar. All in all, it was a THOROUGH success; the skill of the boys did not fail to bring applause from the audience.

The P. T. Display came to an end.

At first, the parents ran helter - skelter across the roads for the exquisite exhibition put up by our boys. But Mr. S. Fernandes our Scout Master and his merry bunch of Scouts (many of them President's Scouts) controlled the people and traffic. (I ' ll bet they found the former much more difficult).

Then there were the Art, Craft, Photography (specially carried on in Bishop's), Chemistry, Biology, Physics, History, Geography, Commerce and Economics exhibitions. The models on various topics and works of art and craft were absolutely TOP ! I must comment on the fact that all the teachers concerned had put up with a hectic session of helping the boys with the display. Many thanks to all our artistic minded teachers.. This exhibition really set 'Jaws dropping wide open' and the 'Oohhs' and 'Aahhs' soon started.

The models showing originality and creativity reflected on the craftsmanship and the scientific minds of our young geniuses.

The Junior Section too was superb. It was their Display that was the most colourful one. It was displayed in the new Gymnasium. The appreciation shown by the visitors showed that our hard efforts had not been in vain.

Almost as the Exhibition was over, many boys rushed off to our Basket Ball Court to " book places for the following day's Fete ". The boys grabbed cycle stands, benches and chairs for their various ' plots ' (class - wise). At last, the whole basket-ball court was chalked - 8A, 9A, 8B, 9C etc.

The Annual Fete began with a bang ! Hardly was the ribbon cut and the Fete declared open, when the boys were already crowding round the coupon counters. It was a really lovely and enjoyable Fete ! There were eats and games and even stalls for budding Peles. There was a 'darts' stall too. The lunch shed apparently looked like a casino ! (there were 2 chocolate wheels there you see . .) Mr. Singh's Stall disturbed all by their rock and roll music (more likely modern JAZZ). Everyone was enjoying the " Yaah - OOh, ... " music screaming over the loud - speakers.

Mr. Pope, our Electronic wizard, had a chocolate wheel, a modernized one. A bunch of knotted wire, a few bulbs flickering, only sometimes, since most of them were fused, on his chocolate wheel kept attracting the crowds for some tasty Amul chocolates. Mr. Guzder had a raffle stall for a good - looking, decent, useful clock (typical of him). Mr. S. Fernandes was one of the teachers to draw in a massive amount of money for our School through his raffle and Cold drink stalls. There were pickles, jams, sausages, fish, tins of pine - apples, peaches and strawberries all juicy inside (I expect !)

The girls from St. Mary's and St. Helena's came over much to the delight of our Bishop's boys (I guess you know why !) Things went very well; money (coupons rather) flowed like water.

Mr. Aviet's stall was quite unusual : "Killing the rat" was the name and the game was about trying to pin down a ping - pong ball. (I wonder where he got such a good idea from)

Well, it was a jolly occasion and not a rowdy affair as one often sees.

The next and last day of our Founder's week was reserved for the cricket matches. Unfortunately for the staff and the boys, the old boys seemed to be in touch with the game better than them.

The poor staff proved to be getting older teaching our rascals (excluding me of course) and hence couldn't beat the ex - Bishopites. The matches were followed by a sumptuous lunch for both the teams (Guess they must have been awfully hungry).

The long Founder's Week came to an end marking another year in the school's history. I smiled to myself as I thought that this school had celebrated Founder's Week 121 times so far.

A memorable week it was and I am sure that there are some moments of the Founder's Week that will linger in my mind for a long time to come.

The Bishop's flag flew higher than ever this week and I hope it always will. I am proud of Bishop's ! That I am !

Mark Choudhari. VIII A

PRINCIPAL'S SERMON

" May the words of my mouth and the meditation of our hearts be always acceptable in thy sight, O Lord our Strength and Redeemer,"

Here we are once again in this beautiful and historic Church where our predecessors came to worship and pray to honour and praise Almighty God. It was here that generations of Bishopites came for strength and comfort, for wisdom and understanding and to offer praise and thanksgiving, And I firmly believe that this School has been showered with countless blessings and crowned with honour and length of days because of the unshakable faith of our predecessors, because they never lost sight of the source of all goodness and grace and because they always came to the feet of God Almighty, the creator and author of life. I believe that it was because their ways pleased God that He chose to be our shield and defender. I believe that it is by His great and infinite mercy that we have grown from strength to strength during these 121 years of our existence. I believe that God turned His face towards us because teachers and taught walked in His ways, ever keeping His Holy will ever before them. I believe that faithful God - fearing staff and boys, servants and Headmasters built up the traditions of this great school with a noble destiny in view. Many of our predecessors forsaking all, devoted their lives to labour for the common good of all. Aad I believe that this School which started with a humble beginning with a small band of 15 boys and a Master in 1864 and which has grown a hundredfold since then, has been specially sustained and preserved for us to gain from it, for us to serve it, to add new dimensions to its usefulness and as both as individuals and collectively we are called never to depart from God's Holy will. If this were not so, then all that has gone before has been in vain If this were not so, then we would be unworthy of all the sufferings of the noble dead, unworthy of the dedicated lives of the sincere men and boys in its long and noble history. We would be unworthy of our noble heritage.

Friends and Bishopites, God has chosen us here today to be a part of this School, at a period and time in its history when the world around it is in a stage of rapid change turmoil and flux. Never before have the foundations of our belief been under so much pressure as in our times, never before have we encountered such powerful forces battering away at the fortress of our beliefs and values. We are encountering today the forces of a strange and new amalgam of ideas in the form of a series of cults and evil forces - of eastern mysticism mixed with western materialism and false teachers whose insidious influences are eroding the time - tested faith and beliefs of our fathers. It is therefore, my sacred duty here today in this beautiful church in the presence of God our Father to remind you, nay implore you, to cling to the beliefs and ways of our predecessors, to strengthen the foundations of these beliefs which are under so much pressure in our times, and to so strongly anchor ourselves in those eternal truths that our hearts and minds and lives will be able to withstand the tidal waves of change. Some of the beliefs that, I pray God, will be deeply imprinted upon the fabric of our hearts and minds today are - (i) The belief that God is the author and creator of life and that all good gifts come from Him, and that He is the fountain of all wisdom ond blessing. (ii) The belief that God has a purpose for each one of us in this world, and we must seek to discover and fulfil our destiny. (iii) The belief that we must

tirelessly work to uproot the false beliefs that enslave our land and (iv) The belief that there is Eternal Life, that we have to give an account of our lives and that we shall perish if we depart from God's ways.

Firstly therefore, cling dearly to the belief that **God is the author and creator of life.** Remember " A man can receive nothing unless it is given to him from heaven. " The book of Genesis tells us how God formed man out of the dust of the ground and how he breathed into him the breath of life and how he made man a living soul. We must never forget that " All things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made. " If we were to depart from this great truth then we would be merely members of a highly developed animal arrangement. We have to firmly stick to this belief in the face of the impact and march of advancing science which like a bulldozer tends to break down the belief that God is the author and giver of life, and that we owe our skills, senses, our intellect and every virtue we possess to him our maker. And not only did the Great Big God, who created us in his own image, give us so much from his boundless store, but he cared for us, hears the smallest prayer above the storm.

But what good will all these gifts be if they are spent to no good purpose ? What use will it be if we while away our life on worthless pursuits or follow the pathways of unbridled fancies ? You and I must believe that God's good gifts to us cast upon us a burden and responsibility. The responsibility that the hours do not go back to him useless and unused.

Secondly, we must believe that God has a plan and purpose for each one of us, if this gift of life and our existence will be a fruitful one. God's plan for us, I am sure, is to do His Holy will each day. What a meaningless world this would be if there was no noble purpose. God will reveal His greater purpose to each one in His own way, but day to day all that God wants is for us to be faithful and grateful. But never forget that there are powerful forces that will tempt and lure you away from these noble aims and goals, that would attract you into believing that you should get whatever you can from life in whatever way you can and to live for yourself. May I remind you that if this had been the attitude of our predecessors, we would never have had the privilege of being in a school such as this. An early report of the school in 1870 commenting on Mr. Samuel Brierly, the third Headmaster of this school in 1870 had this to say : " His Labours are not those of one who was simply a hireling but one who delights in his work and who brings about it, not only the highest ability, but that temper, patience and love for children which contribute so largely to the success of a school master ".

And so we must believe that each one of us should labour to make the world a little better for our having been in it. Each one of us is called to make a lasting contribution for generations of Bishopites yet to come. It is only such a belief and such a belief alone that will lead you to do God's will and fulfil your destiny.

Thirdly we must believe that we must work tirelessly to uproot and destroy false beliefs. We live in a land teeming with false beliefs and superstitions and I would like to impress upon you not only have we to avoid falling into these traps and so become victims of false beliefs; we have to be bold ambassadors of the truth. And like soldiers of Christ choose to spend our lives fighting to eradicate them. There are people in this land who believe that they are richer and born into the upper class because it is a reward for something they did in their previous life and who believe that those less fortunate are getting their just rewards. What a false belief ! A belief such as this only helps an individual to become

complacent and ignore that poverty and suffering around him and to justify his existence. Why should we not preach the belief that they are rich and powerful and in the upper class because these gifts of health, wealth and talents are given to them to serve others ? That God has chosen them and that they are not islands in a world of despair ? Similarly there are false beliefs that almost legalise bribery, corruption, nepotism, communal hatred, regionalism, language riots, inter-caste and dowry deaths. My young friends, you are called to be soldiers of God to fight the evils that prevail, the evil beliefs that strangle this land to desperation and sorrow. I ask you ... will you believe in a dowry system where a girl and family have to bc squeezed of everything they possess ? Will you believe that they have to beg and borrow till they are drowned in debts all to assuage your greed for gold ? Will you believe that if they are incapable of meeting insatiable desires or assuaging the greed of in-laws that they must burn to death ? And if you don't then don't you think that it should stir your mind and heart to action ? Believe and believe so strongly that it stirs you to anger and that you rest not day or night till this be rooted out from the society of which we are a part. Remember when Christopher Columbus sailed he dared to assert his belief that the world was not flat and he also dared to live in it, in the face of contrary opinion. He did not follow the crowd that stampedes in its beliefs but was governed by his own conscience. You must believe that it is your duty and task to bring about integration of our peoples. There is a need for communal harmony and peace and tolerance not only in our land but throughout the world. What grave injustices and divisions have resulted from false beliefs about race and colour as in South Africa, U. S. A. and U. K. Riots, murders and wars have resulted from false beliefs about religion in the Middle East, Ireland and India. And riots are common in our land as a result of false beliefs about language, rationalism, caste and creed. And until and unless we all feel strongly enough to crusade against them and eradicate these false beliefs, there will be no end to human suffering and sorrow.

And finally it is vital for your own salvation that you believe in Eternal Life. It is vital you believe that death is not the end of life. It is vital you believe that sinful thought, sinful deeds and evil motives will cast you on the road to eternal damnation. It is vital that you bravely withstand the threats and enticements of the Devil and be a seeker of truth and spiritual values. Remember the eternal warning that hangs over each one of us ..... 'What doth it profit a man if he were to gain the whole world and lose his soul ?' Every soul in God's own time is called to steer its course upon the waters of eternity but there is a crown of life to him that overcometh. Jesus said 'I am the way the truth and the life; no man cometh to the Father but by me.'

No one knows how long he will live - when this life will end and eternity begin. A rich young ruler asked Jesus what he should do to inherit eternal life, and when he was confronted with the choice to sell all he had and give to the poor and follow Him this man went away sorrowful because he did not want to part with his wealth. God forbid that we should be like this ruler who turned away because of his possessions.

Let our beliefs be ones that last, ones that are translated into actions, so that the world may be a better place because we passed through it, and for ourselves we win the great and wonderful prize of everlasting life.

———

A SOLEMN OCCASION : THE ANNUAL THANKSGIVING SERVICE

SPENDING MONEY CAN BE FUN; OUR ANNUAL FETE ON THE BASKET-BALL COURT

Old Boys At Founders' Cricket Matches.

1. **Samuel Korabandi** — 1973–83, is studying at Ness Wadia college,, 47, Krishna Kunj, East Street, Pune 1.

2. **Rajendra Kumar More** — 1973–83, is doing his XIIth at Poona College, Playing Inter-collegiate games, he owes his achievements to Bishop's School.

3. **Manmohan Singh Bajwa** — 1969–78, is in Business, 6 Staveley Rd., Pune 1

4. **Chandramohan Jadhav** — 1951–1954 Head Boy, he is now with Atlas Cop. Co.

5. **Sham Rathi** —1963–71, is at Co Extrusion Film Factory at Bhosari, Cloth Business in Poona-Bombay and Ichalkaranji. Address : 671, Raviwar Peth, Pune 411 007.

6. **Anil Seth** — 1974 21/4, Bund Garden Rd. Pune 1, Tel : 62341.

7. **Ajit Ramchandani** — 1955–63, Owns a Business, 60, Koregaon Park Pune 411 001

8. **Neville Bhasin** — 1967–71, is in Business, 8 Prince of Wales Drive, Wanori.

9. **D. S. Menon** — 1960–68, is General Manager in a Pvt. Ltd. Company, and Chief Executive of Own Management Consultancy.

10. **Varzavand Mubarakai** — 1977–85, is now studying at Wadia College, 8 Boat Club Road, Chanakya Building, Pune 1.

11. **Vasu Shamsett**—1950-55, Jeweller on East Street, Camp, Pune 1. Phone No. : 6694 4

12. **Bhalachandra S. Chakranarayan**—1968–74, Advocate / Lawyer, 5 Kahun Rd, Pune.

13. **T. Dunn** — 1967–70, is now in Business, 985, Emily Villa, Padamjee Park, Pune 411 002.

14. **S. Samtani** — 1978–81, (Head Boy), works for a Manufacturing Company which supply Readymade Shirts. Address : 23, Parkview, Malabar Hill, Bombay.

15. **Sanjay Ghule** — 1975–83, Studying in Ness Wadia College, 104 Chetna Apts., of Commerce, East Street, Pune 1.

16. **Vivek Magotra** — 1979–85, now studying in Nowrosjee Wadia, 12, Ashoka Apts. Koregaon Park, Pune 1.

17. **Aliasgar K. Polan** — 1971–81, Now studying in Ness Wadia S. Y. B. Com., 719 Raviwar Peth, Pune 411 002.

18. **Ajit Alexander** — 1969-77, is studying at Ness Wadia.

19. **Prakash Patil** — 1968-75, (Head Boy) Trainee Engineer, Bharat Forge, Mundhwa, Pune.

20. Ravi R. Chugani — 1974-83, is studying FY B. Com. at Ness Wadia, 16/C Wellesly Road, Pune 1

21. Sanjeev Kapoor — 1974-84, is doing his XIIth Comm. at Poona College, Playing all inter-collegiate games. 'Thankful to Bishop's.'

22. Ajay Jadhav — 1975-84, is doing his XIIth at Garware College.

23. Ernest Gaekwad — 1974-84, is doing his XIIth Sc. at Nowrosjee Wadia. Playing Inter-collegiate games, "Owes it all to Bishop's".

24. Maaz Momin — 1973-83, is at Islamic Institute of Technology, National Park Road, Bangalore. 'Thankful to Bishop's'.

25. Sasane, Rahul — 1978-84, studying at A. G. College, Pune 4.

26. Aman Vij — 1974-83, studying at Ness Wadia College.

27. Vijay Gaekwad — 1965-75, is now in Business.

28. Puneet Malhotra — 1966-69, owns a Business, 116, Koregaon Park, Pune 1.

29. Mehrooz F. Aspandiar — 1974-83, studying in Nowrosjee Wadia College, 6, Nagar Road Pune 411 006.

30. Deepak Shinde — 1975–83, is studying S. Y. B. Com., Dapodi, Pune 12.

31. Prakash Kalandari — 1976–82, is studying S. Y. B. Com. C/o Five Star Apts, Bundgarden Road, Pune 1.

Old Boys' Corner-Founders' Fete 1985

1. Nachiket W. Potnis — 1974–78 is now doing M. B. A. at Symbiosis in Poona.

2. Aliasger K. Polan — 1971–81 is now doing S. Y. B. Com. at Ness Wadia.

3. Shinde R. Sunil — 1975–81, 719, Raviwar Peth, Pune 2.

4. Chandru T. Kundnani — 1972–82. he has done Airconditioning and Refrigeration.

5. Devinder Singh Kandhari — 1972–81 is in Business.

6. Mohammed Hussain Fallah — 1972–81, is now doing B. Com. at Ness Wadia.

7. Ignatius Sequeira — Head Boy 1982-83, Electrical Engineering, Dastur Meher Road, Nirmala Nivas, Pune 1.

8. **Meher F. Irani** — 1983–84, is doing his XIIth Std, at Nowrosjee Wadia.

9. **Ajit Alexander** — 1969–77, is at Ness Wadia.

10. **Dunil Athwani** — 1975–83, is at Ness Wadia, College of Commerce.

11. **Ravi Chugani** — 1975–83, is at Ness Wadia, College of Commerce.

12. **Dharmendra Sadhwani** — 1975–83, is at Ness Wadia, College of Commerce.

13. **Prasanna Yavalkar** — 1975-83, is at Ness Wadia, College of Commerce.

14. **Ghule S.** — 1975–83, is at Ness Wadia, College of Commerce.

15. **Rajendra Karkare** — 177–83, is at B. J. Medical College.

16. **Raian Mazda** — 1973–79, owns a Business, 6, Cross Road, Pune 1.

17. **Basheer Shaikh** — 1982–83, is a Science student at Nowrosjee Wadia.

18. **Maaz Momin** — 1973–83, is at Islamia Institute of Technology, Bangalore.

19. **Aziz Irani** — 1979–84, (left in IXth) is at 14, Connaught Road, Dreamland Building, Pune 1.

Nasrollah Farashah (Nash) — 1978–81, is doing S. Y. B. Com. at Ness Wadia, 3/42, Guruprasad Society, Bundgarden Road, Pune 1.

21. **Raiomond H. Mistry** — 1962–70, is at Merchant Marine, B/17, Apsara Apartments, Bundgarden Road, Pune 411 001.

22. **Jitesh Patodia** — 1975–83, is studying F. Y. B. Com., 7, Tadiwala Road Pune 1.

23. **L. Mahadevan** — Passed out in 1980 ICSE, at present at the Indian Institute of Technology. Address : Madras, 323, Godavari Hostel, IIT, Madras 600 036

24. **Sushil Kaul** — Passed out in 1980 ICSE, at present studying Mechanical Engg, in R. A. E. S. College of ENGG, Pimpri, Pune 18.

General Secretary of the College at present.

25. **Sudhir K. Sastry** -- Passed out in 1968 ISC, has distinguished himself, having completed B. Tech. from IIT, Kharagpur, and having received M. S. and Ph. D. degrees from University of Florida, Gainesville, USA, is at present Assistant Professor of Food Science in State University of Pennsylvania, USA.

26. **Shivshankar Sastry** — Passed out in 1971 ISC, recently completed F. R. C. S. (Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons) and is at present associated with Hull Royal Infirmary, Yorkshire.

27. **Lyndon Rodrigues** — Passed out in 1978, at present doing a degree in Business Computing Systems in London. Training to become a 'Systems Analyst' is also a member of the "South England University Hockey Squad." His address : Lyndon Rodrigues, 2, Waye Avenue, Cranford, Middlesex, TW5 9SF, U. K. Phone : 01, 897 8745.

28. **Lester Rodrigues** — At present doing Std. XII at St. Andrews College, Bandra Bombay. Intends to go to London to pursue a degree and career in Aeronautics.

I. C. S. E. Results 1985-86

There are no divisions for the ICSE. Divisions shown are on the percentage requirements for the SSC. Boys obtaining 24 points and less are placed on the School Honours list.

No of boys who appeared for the examination ...	94
No. of boys who were successful in the examination	93
No. of boys who failed the examination ...	1
PASS PERCENTAGE	98.9 %

Result showing Divisions based on percentage basis

1st Division (60% and over)	54
2nd Division (45%-59%)	37
3rd Division (36%-44%)	2
Failures on aggregate or No. of subjects ...	1
Total	94

Analysis of Results – Subject-wise

Grade / Subject	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Pass %age	Teachers
	Very Good		Credit			Pass		Fail			
English	9	15	14	26	23	7	–	–	–	100%	Mr. C. D. Beaman Mr. W. Burton
Hindi	–	2	3	24	46	13	3	–	–	100%	Mr. S. Fernandes
French	–	–	–	1	1	1	–	–	–	100%	Mr. C. D. Beaman (Tuition)
Mathematics	5	12	8	14	25	16	7	5	2	92.53%	Mr. S. Charaniya
History, Civics & Geography	5	13	15	19	31	7	2	2	–	97.87%	Mr. R. Ringrow Mr. R. Smart
Economics	2	7	4	7	6	–	–	–	–	100%	Prof. Satyanarayanan
Commerce	1	3	8	8	30	16	2	–	–	100%	Prof. S. Pandit
Science	14	9	10	18	25	11	6	1	–	98.9%	Mr. K. Singh Mrs. K. Jadhav Mr. D. Dhale

Analysis of Science Results-Subject-wise

Grade Subject	A Very Good	B Good	C Credit	D Fair	E Poor	Pass % age	Teachers
Physics	3	18	30	39	4	95.7	Mr. D. Dhale
Chemistry	24	26	31	10	3	96.8	Mr. K. Singh
Biology	14	28	41	11	–	100	Mrs. K. Jadhav

HONOURS LIST

Boys obtaining an aggregate of 24 points or less

(based on the old ISC grade)

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Rao S.	88.2	9	Singh A.	80.7	15	Dhavale K.	70.79	22
Gurjar S. M.	86.5	11	Sood R.	80.2	15	Irani Y. R.	70	22
Navani R. R.	86.2	11	Mair P.	80.2	15	Nariman M.	69.3	22
Mutha P. P.	85.5	11	Deshpande S.	79.7	15	D'Souza N	68.7	22
Ghanwani A. N.	83.3	13	Rathi A. M.	80.5	16	Sabarwal M.	68.3	22
Agarwal M.K.	82.8	13	Ram A.	79.3	16	Raheja S.G.	68.5	23
Mukherjee D.	82.8	13	Mathur V.	78.8	16	Singh N.K.	66.5	23
Menon N.N.	82.8	14	Dhatingan K.	78.5	17	Shetranjiwalla M	65.2	23
Pittie R.	78.5	14	Ghule A.	76.3	17	Dhumal V.	66	24
Taneja A.	81.5	15	Seth A.	71.67	19	Shah R. P.	65.7	24
Verma K.K.	81	15	Beri M.	71.67	20	Sathe A.A.	65	24
Tilak A.	80.8	15	Ohol R. M.	71	22			

OTHERS OBTAINING 1st DIVISION

(60% and over)

Momin S. A.	65.8	25	Hegde R. K.	61.7	27	Jetha A.H.	61.2	28
Datta S.	65.2	26	Prabhakaran P.	61.5	27	Oberoi T. S.	60.8	28
Radhakrishnan R.	64.3	26	Akkalkotkar A.	61.3	27	Sadhwani G.	60.2	28
Patel A.	63.7	26	Chowdhry A.	61.3	27			
Chavda K.	62.8	26	Bansode R.	60.J	27			
Sohoni N.	63.2	27	Jain K. S.	62.2	28			
Gafoor A. A.	62.8	27	Oberai V.	62	28			
Gulati U.	62.3	27	Samuel A. R.	61.5	28			

2nd DIVISION (45% - 59.9%)

Ujjainwalla H.	59.3	29	Fernandes B. R.	56.3	29	John M.	56.3	31
Bhagat D. S.	58.8	29	Thakore M. D.	56.3	29	Kadu R. B.	56.3	31
Bhosale A.	58.7	29	Rajpal H. S.	58.7	30	Ghule R.	56	31
Mathew R. R.	58.5	29	Whabi R. M.	57.7	30	Solanki L.	55	31
Sapare P. P.	58·3	29	Saigal S.	56.8	30	Hakimji H.	55.2	31
Shetty P. R.	58	29	Ovalekar R.	56.7	30	Mehendale M.	53.8	31
Sayyed S. R.	57.7	29	Karamannu J. J.	56.2	30	Bhangle N.	53.7	32
Duseja S. S.	57	29	Kalyani A. E.	57	31	Ghelani A.	53.7	32
Rathi V.	53.7	32	Raj D.D·	52.5	33	Sharma K.	46.2	35
Sen S.	53.3	32	Askari M. H.	52	34	Pande V. S.	47.3	36
Khare R. P.	53.3	32	Inamke D.	49.8	35	Somji R.	46.3	36
Jolly N.	52.3	32	Kulkarni R. V.	48.8	35			
Nimbalkar V.V.	52.8	33	Ghatge S. V.	48.2	35			

3rd DIVISION

Rasane S. A.	43.7	39	Thimaya T. M.	43.5	39

Fail

Jethanand D.	44	38	(passed in only four subjects)

C. P. S. Ashram,
Shivajinagar,
Pune 411 005.

To the Boys of Bishop's School.

My dear Boys,

I am writing to thank you for your part in providing a Refrigerator for the Old Ladies at the Eventide Home in Shankarset Road, near your School.

The Fridge was given by one of your parents, and you all subscribed to get money for the necessary repairs. Thank you all so much. I am sure none of you know what it means to live in a house without a Fridge!

Now the Old Ladies will be able to enjoy fresh eggs, milk, cream and butter. Many thanks to you all.

You will have noticed that the type writer I am using is not a very good one. If you ever live in an Ashram you will soon discover that many things in it do not work perfectly, so please excuse any mistakes or errors.

May I wish you all a very Happy New Year, a very successful year, and happiness all the way through.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,

31-1-1986. **Sr. Columba CSMV**

The Junior School Elocution Finals

Unlike the Senior school, any event of the Junior school has parents streaming in by the dozen.

The Junior school Elocution finals which were held at 9. 30 am. on the 27th of February' 86 in the Harding Hall were no exception.

Although morning is the time (on Thursdays especially) when Fathers relax and Mothers put their hair in curlers in anticipation of the coming weekend, over 100 parents turned up to watch the 'Budding Orators'.

Evidently, plenty of labour and time had gone into training these little rascals who prefer to run about for hours in the hot sun rather than learn to "Speak well" - they recited well, were not nervous, bowed elegantly, made all the appropriate little actions, did not try to spot any one in the crowd nor did they shout out to or point when they saw 'Nervous Mummy'.

The judges - Mrs. Padamsee, Mrs. Roberts, and Mr. Guzder - never had it more difficult as each little " Demosthenes " was better than the other.

Eventually Mrs. Roberts declared the results :-

1) **Class Poem** - Best among KG's and 1st = 1 B.

2) **Class Poem** - Best among 2's, 3's & 4's = 3 C.

3) **Individual Poems** - 1st. NEEL CHAWLA = (3 C) (134 Points.)

2nd. KARAN C. PATEL. 4 B = (129 Points.)

3rd. NAZIR TYREWALLA. 1 C = (128 Points.)

(Max points 150)

Congratulations to the Head Mistress and staff of the Junior school - how could there ever be a Senior school if all of you never " Started them off " over there - WELL DONE !

M. Guzder.

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1. A little boy came home with a 5 Dollar note and said he found it. "Are you sure it was lost ?" asked his mother.

   "Sure, I am sure," said the little boy. "I saw the man looking for it."

2. Sign outside a hotel in Ambur, Tamil Nadu : "For the best and comfortable sty visit N. A. B. Hotel. "

3. Wife to Husband : "You'll never know what I went through to buy your Birthday Present".

   " Come on tell me", he said. "All right", she said " Your Pockets".

4. Mr. & Mrs. P. spent Thursday in Winnipeg and attended a Dog Show in which a Niece of theirs won.

— **Hosein Bandani,** VIII. B

The Junior Inter-House General Knowledge Competition

It was a bright, sunny morning; after the short break, all the boys had gathered outside the Harding Hall waiting eagerly to witness the Junior Inter-House G. K. Competition. The boys were brought in by the Prefects in an orderly fashion.

At 11.25 the first teams took their seats. Mr. Beaman who was the Quiz-Master explained the rules. Each side would get 14 questions, and 2 points would be given to a right answer and a question that was carried over would get 1 point for a right answer. Mr. Seymour was the official score keeperr and Mr. D'Souza the time-keeper.

The first round was between Arnould and Mansfield. Neither of the teams got off to a good start but slowly the Mansfield house team gained the lead and got a 3 point victory over their Arnould counterparts. The scores eventually were Arnould 20 and Mansfield 23.

In the second round Harding faced Bishop's. Harding got off to a good lead right from the word go to clinch a 7 point victory over Bishop's who managed to get a meagre 16 points.

Then came the finals; the teams came on to the stage amidst loud applause. The winners of the two preliminary rounds, Mansfield and Harding, faced each other. This time it was 20 questions to each side. Mansfield gained a wide lead in the beginning and never looked back after that, leaving their Harding counterparts staring.

Mansfield clinched a well deserved 9 point win over Harding who just managed to get 17 points.

The tally at the end was as follows: Mansfield first, then Harding; Arnould bagged the third place and Bishop's came fourth.

Cherag Mehta and
Chetan Shinde.

ONE IN TEN MILLION

Consider the fact that either you could be part of the crowd or you could decide to be different. The choice is yours.

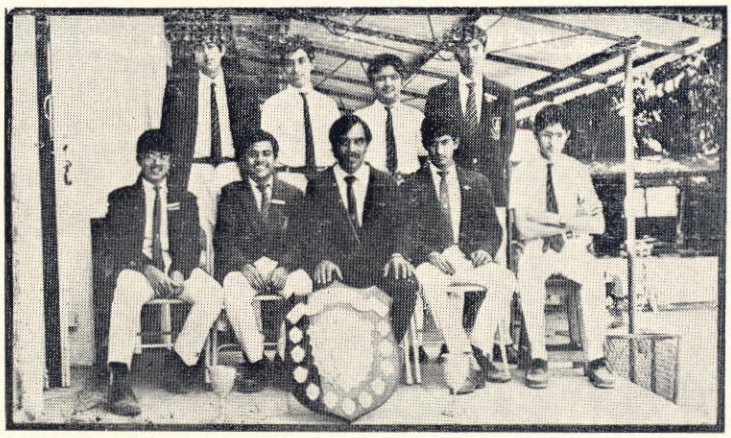
But, if you decide to be different, you have to be brave, which means that you can't pull out once you have taken a stance which you feel is justified. You must also be ready to be criticized by one and all.

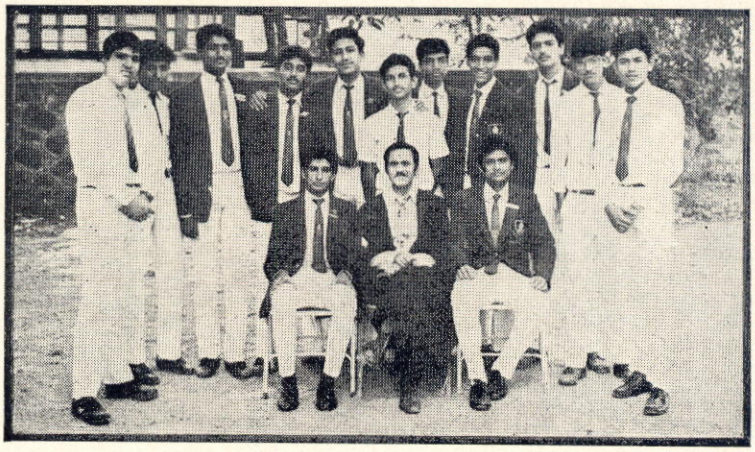
The difficult thing about being different is that often you are up against ten million humans being and that's one hell of a feeling.

Forget what the majority feel and say, say what YOU feel in your guts - what you think is right.

That's how you build individuality. Instead of feeling nervous and bull-dozed, just consider yourself ONE IN TEN MILLION.

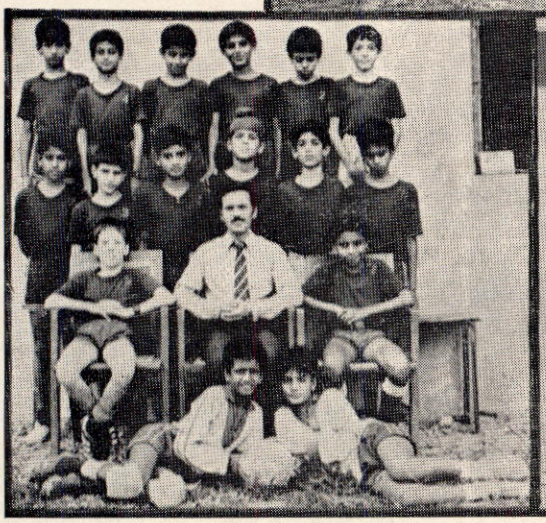
Adapted by M. Guzder.

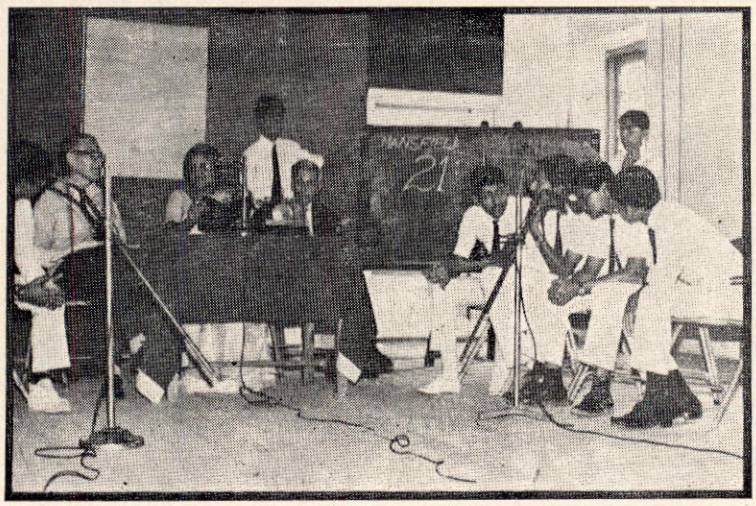




CLOCK-WISE FROM THE TOP — DEBATING, JUNIOR HOCKEY, SENIOR CRICKET AND G. K. TEAMS

CLOCK-WISE : SENIORS, JUNIORS & SUB JUNIORS FOOTBALL TEAMS





INTER-HOUSE G. K. COMPETITION

DEBATING

A dictionary definition of debating explains it as a formal discussion. However the same, as is understood in today's common parlance, is when an issue is argued upon by one party against the motion and one for it.

Today when one hears the word 'debating', one would probably picture a person standing at a lectern blasting off a string of highflown words almost sweeping the audience off their feet. A good example of debating is in parliament when there can be a debate about a certain Policy change, or enactment of a certain act. However, this procedure too has not always been conducted in a dignified manner. One may recall the incident in the United Nations when President Krushchev of the U. S. S. R. in a heated debate went to the extent of flinging a shoe at the United States Delegation.

India has had a share of good debaters. Mr. V. K. Krishna Menon holds the record for holding the stage of the U. N. for the longest period of time, during a debate on the topic of Non-alignment.

Debating is carried out on a very much smaller scale too. Our school has also taken a keen interest where the above is concerned. In the beginning of July there was a debate held one afternoon, on a topic that was to be debated upon a few weeks later at an inter-school debate to be held at the St. Mary's School-"Reservation for Backward classes and Scheduled castes is out dated". Both the teams vehemently argued their point of view. The winners were to represent the school in an Inter-school debate. Finally K. Aga and A. Ram represented the school. Mr. Seymour, in charge of the debating team, put in a lot of his valuable time and effort.

It was not long after that the debate had begun. All the various participants of the different schools of Poona waxed eloquent. The time taken by the judges to decide the winners fully showed the hard time they must have had.

Our joy was unlimited when we heard Kurush Aga's name echoing through the hall for the first best speaker's award. His remarkable performance had been justified. As a team, the Bishop's school had stood first. The glistening shield had been won and was ours. All credit to Mr. Seymour and his untiring efforts without whom our success would have been impossible.

I would like to end with a quotation attributed to Voltaire, which embodies the very spirit of debating – " I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it ".

—A. Ram, Class X B

RESUME : BRIG. S. D. MITAL

Brig. S. D. Mital got a permanent commission in 1954 in the Army Medical Corps. He served as a Medical Officer and Administrative Officer in various hospitals and other field units. On promotion to the rank of Colonel he held the appointment of Assistant Director of Medical Services of Headquarters 54 and 12 Infantry Divs. On his distinguished service he has been given Promotion to the rank of Brigadier and appointed as First Commandant of the Military Hospital (Cardio Thoracic Centre) Pune wef 1st Aug. 85.

He is interested in Cricket, Volleyball and reading.

He takes great interest in the maintenance of good health by exercise and brisk walking regularly. He is a great promoter of physical training..

Deeply religious humility of spirit.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

Although singing is not one of the extra-curricular activities on the time-table, we do have a very active choir.

The choir sings every day at Assembly and this certainly helps us keep "in tune" for the times when we have to perform in public.

We did not have much time for practice before Prize Distribution, and so the songs chosen were rather simple. There was "A Cowboy's Song" and "Happiness is". The audience was appreciative and enjoyed the witty lines of the second song. Still our performance wasn't as good as it was for the Festival of choirs the previous year.

We really practised hard for the Annual Thanksgiving Service. Besides the traditional hymns, we all sang two anthems. The trebles sang "I believe" and the basses "Shalom". Frankly, during the practice lessons, the seniors felt that the juniors had the edge They were far more expressive and were lucky to have three really outstanding boy sopranos However, on the day itself the seniors excelled themselves. We kept our eyes firmly on our conductor and Shalom came off beautifully. Unfortunately the juniors' voices and the organ parted company I believe and this spoilt their song. Mrs. Jolly tried to change key, Mr. Beaman flinched and Mrs. Postwalla was in a real fix ! She didn't know whether to stop or continue. The congregation on the whole didn't notice. After the service the choir retired for samosas, biscuits, tea and the usual post-mortem.

In December, loomed the festival of choirs. We were not sure of the date until one week before. Besides, we had been busy with the 'Founders Day' activities and now had our Terminals at hand. Regretfully, gracefully, Mr. Roberts said we had better back out. However, he hadn't reckoned with our senior choir. We eager beavers, who would soon be leaving, were most upset at being left out of the Festival. We thoroughly enjoy choir practice. A boy's delegation went to Mrs. Jolly and Mrs. Postwalla and begged them to reconsider their decision. Mr. Roberts was a good sport and he agreed to let us participate and arranged things so that we could have sufficient practice.

The songs chosen were "Sing" and "Feed the Birds". The latter was from 'Mary Poppins'. "Sing" was easy to master. Many of us had heard it sung by the 'Carpenters' and it was very suitable too. We really did love 'Sing' ! "Feed the Birds" was a different kettle of fish. We were used to either shouting or whistling at them, not feeding them ! Mrs. Jolly and Mrs. Postwalla were firm in their choice. Besides Mr. Beaman loved this song and so we could dedicate our performance to him, they said. Once the song took shape, we realized what a beautiful song it was and our teachers fitted together an ingenious arrangement. Our three sopranos sang the introduction, and the basses gave them a low, slow accompaniment. The effect was wonderful; we were now getting used to a conductor and realised how necessary it was to have someone to guide us for timing and expression.

Six days went by and we were ready for Mr. Roberts to hear us. He came to hear us and when we saw his beaming face, we knew that Bishop's choir would fly their school colours high.

The Festival itself was a wonderful experience. There was a tremendous improvement in the standard of all the schools. Listening to St. Mary's choir was an eye-opener. They were excellent. They had enthusiasm, expression and originality. But now we had to strive for a smoother, more co-ordinated performance with the wide difference of voice tones in a boys' choir; it was much more difficult, said the teachers, but we could do it.

We enjoyed singing for Bishops and our sessions have really brought us, both teachers and boys, feelings of unity and joy- Our thanks to Mrs. Jolly - our accompanist, Mrs. Postwalla - our conductor and Mr. Beaman - our guide and critic. May the choir grow from strength to strength with the passing years.

N. Postwalla, 9 B.

INTER HOUSE G. K. (Seniors)

The stage is set for a close finish. The two teams are as tense as some of our masters at the Race Course after making a punt on the wrong horse. The quiz mistress announces "Last twoQuestio ns" and the air becomes more tense. The final question comes up "Who was Shakespeare's wife ?" Arnould got the surname "Hathaway' while Mansfield got the first name "Anne" and Mansfield emerged the Winners by a solitary point. The more excitable younger boys performed an impromptu victory dance accompanied with loud cries of "Who won, We Won " and "North, South, East, West, Mansfield is the Best ". The teams came down after the customary handshake. Mansfield House Boys, the Winners, were strutting like peacocks.

This was the setting for the finals of the Inter-House General Knowledge competition.- one of the closest competitions that we have had for a long time.

The first round was between Mansfield and Harding. This was a tough round with both the teams answering the questions with split second precision. Both the teams were going neck to neck when the Quiz Mistress said that all the questions were over. Two extra questions were then asked out of which one was answered. The question was answered by Mansfield and hence Mansfield had beaten Harding by a solitary point, This happened much to the dismay of Harding House supporters and much to the exultation of those in Mansfield House.

The second round was between Bishop's and Arnould which was a close affair with both the teams racing neck to neck, until Bishop's decided to change the old proverb of ' letting sleeping dogs lie' to 'pinch sleeping dogs' ears'. Eventually Arnould triumphed by two points. This was a very close encounter, but the questions seemed a trifle easy.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mrs. Menon for the innumerable questions she prepared as she has been doing for so many years. I would also like to thank Mr. Beaman and Mr. Ringrow for their help behind the scenes.
"Long live G. K. in Bishop's".

A. Manghnani, 9A.

A Talk on Computers

The past few years have witnessed a great revolution in the information technology and in the development of electronic machines to handle data - processing, more commonly known as computers.

Today we find ourselves well into an age of computers. In the western countries this ' Boom ' caught on a common man 20 years ago. But in our context the last 2 years have been very significant; not only in the definition of the policies of the Govt. but also in development of tremendous infra structure, both in the Public as well as in the Private Sectors, for research, development and manufacture of these computers. It might as well be said that this is by far the most interesting and ' Impact creating ' revolution after the industrial revolution of the last century.

Today in almost all walks of life computers seem to have become ' part and parcel '. It therefore becomes extremely essential, almost inevitable, that the young generation is ' tuned ' to the concepts of this new dominating technology which most probably is going to govern our lives and in very great probability have an impact on our basic thinking and culture as well.

Today talking about computers and learning about the myths behind computers seem to have become the ' order of the day ': I shan't be wrong in saying ' Fashion of the day'. It's yet another matter that we in our country have begun to feel their presence and impact now, but historically they have been around for the last 50 years or so.

Prof. Charles Babbage (famous inventor of the adding machine) in the 19th century was the first mathematician who actually conceived the idea of a ' Stored - programme ' computer. Unfortunately his ideas were regarded as ' Folly ' because at that time the technology prevailing wasn't able to translate his idea of a computer into an actual model. However we find that E. N. I. A. C (Electronic Numerical Integrator and Calculator) was one of the first land-marks in the computer development during the 1940's. The period between 1940 and 1985 has witnessed four different generations of computers : basically changing in terms of advancement of technology.

Considering the role of computers in our future lives the Govt. of India have introduced a scheme called C. L. A. S. S (Computer Literacy and Studies in Schools). Under this scheme 250, 000 schools in India would be provided with micros in order to generate enthusiasm, awareness and knowledge regarding these machines to the future generation.

In this context our Principal took a step in the positive direction and brought our school so to speak on the ' Computer-map ' of India. A Computer club was established at Bishop's.

This ingenious idea enables,if not all, a few of the 'Bishopites' to learn about these wonderful machines. Subsequently he also arranged a lecture on the topic of computers from a computer expert for the Senior students of the school.

The lecture was most graciously given by Lt. Colonel S. K. Mair on the 19th Sept, 1985. During this lecture a birds - eye view was presented on various facets in the field of computer working.

The guest speaker spent considerable time in explaining how computers work, the process of designing an information system and the day-to-day 'Jargon' of computers. He further explained various languages the computer comprehends, basics of computer programming, breaking the problem into manageable segments, flow charting and finally ending in computer languages.

The guest speaker gave a very good idea to all the students present, about the 'Hardware' (components of computers), 'Software' (Languages and programming aids) and 'Skinware' (People required in this field) through a large number of visual training aids, including Handouts and specimens.

It was extremely interesting to see a specimen of a micro chip, a punched card, and a programme written in 'BASIC' language - all the specimens were circulated amongst the audience.

Even though most of us knew something about computers our thoughts were streamlined during the lecture, and this led us into a direction from where we find ourselves in a position to enhance our knowledge further.

After the lecture was over we were given ample time to clarify our doubts, verify our theories, get answers to our queries and other questions.

On the whole the lecture was unanimously appreciated by all present. It was a matter of great interest to students to learn about the opening of a new dimension in the careers of the future generation.

The computer industry would not only provide lucrative and well paid jobs but would also provide a profession of great satisfaction and challenge.

In conclusion our principal thanked the guest speaker and commented on the way the subject matter had been beautifully condensed into an interesting talk.

Pushpendra Mair, X. A.

Mrs. Armaity Sukhia

1. Childhood in Poona. In fact spent a great deal of time opposite Bishop's, as she was always with her aunt and cousins, the Jeejeebhoys, at Iron Gates.
2. Schooled at St. Mary's and subsequently went to Wadia College where she did her B. A. Read English Literature for her M. A. Also did her T. T. C.
3. Worked at St. Mary's for 5 years prior to her marriage, teaching English Language, History and Geography. There are many ex - St. Mary's girls who will testify to her excellence in this field.
4. Married Mr. Jimmy Sukhia, the owner of Apollo Theatres, has two sons : Darius who was at Bishop's for a time till he went to Boarding school, and who is now doing his B. A. at Wadia, besides having opened up a fast - food stall at his father's Theatre obtaining all the help and guidance from his mother; and Cyrus, now in Std. V, who has been in Bishop's since Class I. Mrs. Sukhia is a perfect wife and mother and has put in a great deal of her time towards helping the poor and undeveloped members of society. Whilst Secretary of the Poona Women's Council, she opened the Lt. Col. Tarapore Primary School for Primary children. She has also been President of the Zonta Club of Poona and Vice - President of the Inner Wheel Club. At present she is active in the Project Mahila Seva Gram. It is a body of people geared towards the needs of orphan children. Orphan babies and children are looked after well, until they are adopted.

AMAZING ANIMALS

1. Mice and rats never drink water.
2. The smallest bird, the Humming bird, flies at a speed of 50 to 55 miles per hour.
3. The mosquito has teeth-47 in number.
4. A Rhinoceros has been known to stop dead in the middle of a murderous charge, bow its head and fall asleep.
5. The Beetle can support 800 times its own weight.
6. The footprints of no two lions are similar.
7. The emperor moth can smell a female of the same species up to 8 miles away.
8. A single strand of a spider web around the world would weigh less than 6 ounces.
9. Wasps buzz at 110 wingbeats a second, houseflies at 190, mosquitoes at 500 and midges at 1000.
10. A Mexican squirrel can survive a fall of 600 feet.
11. Horses are immune to tear gas.
12. The electric catfish can discharge up to 650 electric volts.
13. The bee has 6500 lenses.
14. An insect-eating falcon can spot a dragonfly 8 miles away.

P. Sarker, 9 A

THE HIDEAWAY COTTAGE

One monsoon evening when it was nice and clear which is very rare in the monsoon I decided to go for a walk to admire the beauty of nature.

I knew of a nice scrubby and dense route in which I would see plenty of nature. I took my magnifying glass and a box to collect the leaves etc. in.

At first I walked briskly, but then slowed down as I had got tired. I collected a lot of various varieties of leaves and for the first time started realizing the beauty of nature but it started becoming quite late. I had already walked for an hour, and since I had started at around 5.30 and it was now nearly nearing seven, at last when I did look at my watch and realize, it was well past seven and had become quite dark. I then thought of running back, but just as I was thinking, I heard thunder clouds and then it started to pour cats and dogs. The very last thing I wanted to happen.

I took shelter under a tree, but realized I couldn't stay there all night. Just then I saw some light from the corner of my eye which led me to a far away cottage. I was in two minds, to enter the cottage or not but had no other option.

I then carefully knocked at the door a couple of times, before entering it as no one opened it. It looked as if it was inhabited from outside, but when I entered I discovered that it was uninhabited I had been hungry and tired, but seeing this I was very scared and the hungriness and tiredness disappeared.

There was lightning and a terrible thunderstorm outside, so with no other option I decided to stay the night. My parents would also have been worried. I then discovered a very beautiful painting hanging on the wall, just like the one which my brother had painted of me a couple of days ago. I removed it from the wall to admire it and then I was astonished to see a small safe behind it. I couldn't open it as it was locked but I was very curious to know what was inside. Naturally something precious. Just then I heard voices. I quickly put the frame back and hid in a quiet corner from where I could see what was happening. I saw two thin and lean men entering, and when I heard them talking about money locked up in the safe, I came to know that they were thieves. I was lucky that they didn't see me, but were talking something about collecting the cash the next day and then I was relieved to see their backs move out of sight. The next day it was still drizzling, but I ran home at my fastest. I was tired as I hadn't slept the previous night and moreover I was very hungry. As soon as I reached home, I explained the story to my parents who were relieved to see me back. They quickly contacted the police, whom I led to the mysterious cottage.

The trap was laid and sure enough they did arrive – a little late, though. They were grabbed with no difficulty and the money recovered. Later, I learned that the house was supposed to be a haunted one and that is why they had used it as a hide-out. But the best part of all was the relating the experience to all my friends. After this I didn't go for a walk for a long time and since that day I hate admiring plants, trees and nature.

Sajjid Chinoy, 7 A.

HALLEY'S COMET

For more than three decades, as the frozen mass hurtled along its lonely path, the distant star had grown bigger and brighter in the blackness of space. Now Halley's Comet was picking up speed, and the star had become a shiny yellow sphere, its intense light illuminating the planets circling it.

For inhabitants of earth, the long awaited spectacle had begun. In November 1985 several scientists waited with bated breath, peering into telescopes for a sign of the fascinating phenomenon. Others huddled together with binoculars raised.

And there it was - the comet looking like a smudged and dusty fingerprint. To sky watchers it was a once-in-a lifetime event.

To astronomers, a comet is a sort of flying museum stocked with precious artifacts from the very earliest moments of the solar system. The space probes have been launched with the hope that by peering into Halley's cold heart and sniffing out the dust and gases that stream from its surface, they can discern the conditions that existed at the birth of the sun and the nine planets some 4.5 billion years ago. Among the countries launching the space probes are Japan, U.S.A., the Soviet Union and some European countries.

Edmond Halley, the tall Englishman, despite his pre-eminence as a cometary pioneer was also a brilliant mathematician, inventor and engineer. By applying Newton's ideas he predicted that all comets return. He said that the comet which he saw in 1682 would return after a gap of 75 or 76 years and would be seen again in 1757 or 1758. Halley died in 1742 but a German farmer saw the comet in 1758, exactly 76 years after its last appearance. This comet was later named Halley's Comet in honour of its discoverer Edmond Halley.

Halley's Comet which is a brilliant, whirling ball, some six kilometres in diameter, and is a dense mass of mineral debris and space dust, ammonia and carbon monoxide was looked upon as a bringer of earthquakes, floods, plagues, the downfall of kingdoms and the herald of the world's end. The comet was thought to bring about catastrophic events from the time a historian predicted the fall of Jerusalem on its appearance in 66 A. D. The city did fall four years later.

Due to advanced astronomical instruments the astronomer Donald Yeomans of the Jel Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, California believes that Halley's Comet will be nearest to the sun according to his deductions.

Halley's Comet will be next returning in around 2061 for its next celestial show. Indeed would be lucky those who witness this heavenly star for the second time.

Ashok Lalla, VIII-C

P. S. :- The Comet bluffed us all. The Principal and a few staff were on SIMBA and LUNN DORM terraces very often at 3.30 A. M. in the hope of seeing it, but in vain —— try again in 2061. — Editor.

A PORTRAIT OF A CRIMINAL

Kashinath Dhondopant (Ph. D.)

Mister Kashinath Dhondopant is the only living criminal in this world who has escaped the clutches of the police so many times that even the police authorities cannot remember how many. Fortunately he is a friend of mine but our friendship ended the day I wrote this detailed account of him for the benefit of the innocent public and the police officers who are at their wits' end as to how to trap this master criminal of criminals.

Mister Kashinath Dhondopant has got a light coloured complexion which he changes to suit his surroundings by using black shoe-polish. Therefore, the Mafia and the underworld also refer to him as the chameleon.

He is five feet and three point five inches tall with the body of a hefty man. He has huge powerful hands with which he has managed to throttle a few of his unco-operative victims. His eyes are light green and he has a moustache whose tips are permanently turned upwards. His round face has an ever-ready deceiving smile on it, which has attracted many children to him in the past few years.

He is a heavy smoker and has the habit of smoking 'Sambhaji' bidis only. Due to this his hands are stained a deep yellow and his teeth also have acquired the same colour. He also is an ardent lover of bubble-gum. On his right wrist he has a round bangle which was once a hand-cuff.

The most famous of his disguises is being a foreigner and stopping the cars on the highways and streets of the cities. (Once he requested a policeman to stop a car for him as he wanted a lift to get far away from the jail as soon as possible and the policeman obliged him.) He also disguises himself as a 'pan-walla' and sometimes as a stranded driver on a lonely stretch of road on the highways.

His most loved attire is a 'dhoti', a 'kurta', slippers and a dirty green muffler with which he covers the lower part of his face and also covers the scar on his cheek where once a police bullet had grazed his cheek. (This incident took place in a wooded area where Mr. Chameleon was hiding up a tree and a policeman accidentally pressed the trigger and the bullet grazed Mr. Chameleon's cheek). He also has the uncanny art of imitating voices and has fooled people a number of times.

He has a wardrobe full of various kinds of moustaches, beards, wigs, clothes (including a police officer's uniform) and false teeth. So far he has only disguised himself as a villager on the highway with a bullock cart whose bullocks have deserted him, a rich businessman buying a lot of articles on credit, and a taxi-driver driving a stolen taxi (whose number plate is COP 007). His possible disguises could be a pilot (he has tried it before and it failed miserably), a zoo keeper and a postman who comes knocking on the doors of houses asking for 'Deepawali Bakshish'.

His operating grounds are in Calcutta, Bombay and Pune (all during the racing season). His taxi operates in Calcutta.

He also has obtained a "degree" in the art of pickpocketing, kidnapping, impersonating well known people and ordering goods on their names and running away without paying for them. He also has a "Ph. D." (in the art of fooling and escaping from the police) which he obtained from the University of well - known Dacoits some where in the Chambal valley.

If any person fitting the above stated descriptions is known or seen by you, you are requested to contact the nearest police station or contact the Police Commissioner of the C. I. D. branch in Bombay.

— R. Ohol, X C

THE ELECTRONIC CLUB ?

NO, it's not an electric golf club which only hits holes in one, nor is it a club for members, which is completely electronic.

It is a club for electronically minded people; maybe they'll invent a golf club which.....

Founded around August - September 1985, the club was flooded by interested boys from the 8th, 9th and 10th Standards.

On the first Saturday meeting at 8:00 in the morning, boys paid their fees, and registered themseleves as members of the Electronic Club.

Mr. Pope, the master in charge, spent the next hour explaining the fundamentals and absolute basis of electronics. Notes were taken down accordingly.

The meeting was held in class 5 A.

The second meeting was much the same of explanation and notes.

From the 3rd meeting, the fun started. All the boys were shown a rather complex looking diagram from a book. The diagram was of a circuit for a light sensitive burglar alarm. Slowly the lines and dashes and dots and all made sense as Mr. Pope set out on a suicidal mission trying to explain the diagram to the boys.

After estimating the cost and time, boys took a list of tools they would require. By general decision the boys would bring a lumpsum to Mr. Pope who would purchase and distribute all the parts. All the boys returned home thinking of next Saturday's work.

By the time meeting No. 4 came around, the Electronic Club had its own room next to the Economics room on the top storey of Lunn Block.

The room was ready, with wires, plugs, switches, connections and every thing else that would be needed.

Of the numerous boys who initially entered their names, only about 15–20 boys went for No. 4. Those were the interested 15–20 boys.

No. 4 brought bad news. The burglar alarm could not be made due to non–availability of a certain light sensitive part required. It was decided that the idea be scrapped and to make a 'Transistor Microphone' instead. A circuit diagram for it was copied from a book on to a board also provided in the room.

Meeting No. 5 brought in the money required for the project and parts were distributed. Work on the 'Transistor Microphone' began. After that meetings were held at weekends, after school and just about any free time.

It would be difficult to keep a record of what happened at every meeting, for boys were doing their own projects at their own pace. Some boys were slow and steady, others ran through with it and some did it again. The room was filled with life as all the 'electricians' soldered, cut, put, removed, nailed and goodness knows what else.

After this project was completed, the Electronics club closed down till January 1986. Now in January it will start another project.

With the Electronics club, Bishop's School has started to participate in the Electronic Era and bring every boy an opportunity to open up and get used to electronics – practically.

A lot must be said for Mr. Pope who has helped the boys develop their interests. Mr. Pope had made this a one-man job and a successful one and the Electronics club is most grateful to him for his time and energy. May the 'Electricians' have a long lasting and successful 'Electronics Club'.

U. Kothawala, 9-A

NATIONAL INTEGRATION

This is a point of view from a concerned citizen. It's sad that a country that boasted of having people from various communities and religions, co - existing in harmony, should now be on the brink of splitting up into smaller dominions.

If we were to analyse the root cause of this problem, we'd realise it's because no one feels they are of Indian origin. The Parsis feel they are Iranis. The Christians feel they are the children of Britain. The Muslims feel they belong to Pakistan and the Hindus are too busy being Punjabis and Maharashtrians and South Indians. There's no time to be an Indian ! Aping the West has not broadened our horizons. True modernness is not the garb that you don but the way you think ! A person from one community can calmly state that they feel an alien when they reside in another. We Indians are so obsessed with our castes and creeds rather than being an Indian at large. It's only when you've stayed abroad that you start looking upon your fellow neighbour as an Indian in the truest sense. It's only when you are not in your mother - land that you get overjoyed by seeing a fellow brown - skinned brother no matter whether he's a Muslim, Christian or Hindu. You feel drawn towards each other because of your common roots. You can relate to one another emotionally for you think the same, you feel the same, and you then know that you are the same ! Why then make an issue of languages, creeds, lifestyles ?

Why sit in judgement over each other deciding who's the best ! For each caste has its good and bad points and basically you like what you are used to. You like mother's cooking and the lifestyle your mother has brought you up with !

It's sad that educated people cannot go beyond these petty issues. It's sad that we forget that God is real, but religion only man - made. It's sad that when man has reached the moon, we cannot divorce ourselves from our communities.

It is for India's children to change this situation, for they are tomorrow's India. They should not fall in the same pitfalls as their ancestors.

They should be educated in the truest sense of the word. For education teaches you to analyse a point at hand rationally, and not make false statements. Life is too short and there's no time to quarrel over our historical origins. This magnificent obsession has ruined the past and present and can destroy the future.

It is for the new generation to do something concrete for they have youth on their side. Rather than fighting for their rights to lead a permissive life, they should fight for a worthwhile cause, eradicate communalism and teach people to co - exist as one and as Indians !

THE GEOGRAPHY EXHIBITION

It was early October and Founders week was around the corner. Everyone in school had been preparing intensively, fifteen days in advance for the celebration.

The Founders week included the P. T. Display, the Thanksgiving service and the Exhibition. The Exhibition was the real test for the boys, for their artistic skill was to be displayed and all boys really needed to play their roles well. Models and charts were made for various subjects — Chemistry, Biology, Physics, Commerce and History but Geography was something extraordinary with "Fabulous" substituting ordinary.

About a day or two before the Exhibition the boys were told to bring in their exhibits. They brought models for various subjects, but at the door of the room where the Geographical beauty was to be displayed Mr. Smart along with Mr. Gomes sat giving the "rejected" and the "selected" signs. And fortunately the latter out-numbered the former.

The first scene of the Drama was concluded and the boys had played their role perfectly well. Now for the Drama to be a "Great" success the whole of it must be well presented, so all those helping to decorate the room had to play their role well.

So when all the "efforts" or the "Good efforts" were taken in, animated discussion went on in the room : "Sir, this chart here, and that one there". This was preceded by banging of nails and putting up of curtains and hosts of other jobs.

Finally the work on decorating the room was concluded and on the 16th of October the Geographical beauty was fabulously displayed. The visitors really praised the display. In the evening after the P. T. Display the visitors rushed into the room to enjoy the exhibition. And with the most attractive 'effort' working on lights, flickering in a dancing manner with the soft sweet music along with the Disco farm, it really dazzled the visitors. The various maps of Africa and America looked so realistic that people might have imagined themselves in America or Africa. The models of the moon and planets were so beautifully made that one might have imagined oneself in "Outer space".

The most attractive "effort" the Disco Farm, the realistic America and Africa, the beautiful model of the solar system and the sweet soft music conspired to evoke a "Lively" atmosphere. The Chief guest came in and said "Excellent". The various lights effects shone brightly on his face and it was clearly visible on it that he meant much more than "Excellent".

The Drama concluded triumphantly. We had achieved what we wanted "Great Success" and we all felt proud and richly rewarded for all the effort we had put in.

But the finale of it all was yet to come and was carried out with utmost dexterity and speed : getting the class room ready, neat and tidy for the next day of school. This was done before the midnight gong could sound for, before it did, we were fast asleep tired from the hectic activity of the day.

Greatest thanks to S. Inamke, J. Rajnoor, S. Shah, P. Navale, D. Kadu, W. Momin, S.Kadu, M. Manik, D. Inamke and a host of others and lastly but mostly to Mr. R. Smart accompanied by Mr. H. Gomes (Junior Section Geography teacher)

Navin Somani, 9-C.

WORK OF THE HANDYMEN OF THE SENIOR SCHOOL

'HAND WORK EXHIBITION': COURTESY–THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CRAFTSMEN !

A Period in Class 9 A

The bell rings and the class erupts in a mass of exploding noise. Aerial warfare begins. Paper planes fly from across the room dropping their deadly cargo on a planned 'head'. The latest technology weapon, the hand propelled surface to surface (S. S.) chalk missile, seeks out its target with unerring accuracy zing zzzt! An enterprising student performs the Break dance in front of the class. Certain words that are not found in a 'good boys' dictionary float in the air. In certain corners of the class 'Holy talks' can be heard. Boys talk in hushed whispers of their conquests across the wall. Excerpts : She looks real chic, short hair, brown eyes and what a.....!! (The future language becomes worse, so it has to be censored.)

Some newcomers are busy learning about the 'birds' and the 'bees' from the 'old hand'. There are look-outs at the crows nest to see the next period's teacher in the vicinity. The teacher makes a sneak attack on our 'Military base'. The look-outs are powerless. As Sir walks in, an S. S. missile propelled from one of the more vigorous arms whizzes past his nose. He looks startled for a moment but again regains his unflappable composure. He grimaces in disgust as he sees two boys unaware of his presence engaged in hand to hand combat, one armed with a vicious looking comb whose case resembles a knife case. The boys hurriedly signal whispered warnings to the combatants concerned who sit down with a calm and serene face as if belonging to a batch of extra good Sunday school boys.

'Take out your books' barks the teacher in the most impressive and commanding voice he can muster. The boys vigorously dig in their desks taking an unduly long time to take out their "Merchant of Venice". They take out their books and hide their faces underneath and smirk. They are let off scot free. Some of the more intelligent boys look at the smug look on the teacher's face and are filled with fear and apprehension.

The peon walks in. The class is at it as the teacher reads the notice. From the evident look of disgust on the teacher's face it is a "substitution" list. The back benchers are busy deriving a Formula to get maximum marks with minimum work.

The teacher now looks like he's going to dole out those aces (punishments). Ace No. 1 : The first act of the 'Merchant of Venice' is to be written as an imposition. Ace No. 2 : The whole class will have a detention class on Saturday morning. Some of the boys feel that the worst is yet to come. Ace No. 3 : "You will have a test tomorrow". The final trump card "On the whole portion from the beginning of term". By now the class has started to apologize. Heart rending cries of 'Have a heart Sir,' to which the stoic reply "I don't have one". Silence.

The bell rings. As the teacher walks to the door he informs the class "Your punishments are cancelled".

'Normal' activities are resumed until the lean figure of our maths teacher is seen observing the class with the 'Flat' in his hand.....Pause – here it goes, all over again. Just another year-hope fully ?? !!

M. Nirmal, 9 A

FAMINE

As I stepped out of my hut that Sunday morning, a blast of cold air hit me and sent shivers down my spine. It was yet dark and the twitter of birds in the trees was strangely incongruous with the state of my mind. The rains had failed this year, and the searing heat had scorched the grain. The year's labour had been incinerated in just a few days as the sun mercilessly beat on the infant crop. There could be no survival, in this secluded land far from the canals and rivers.

The wells had been our only hope, but all in vain. The grain could not be saved and the only thing that seemed plausible was to wait until relief arrived. But would it arrive ?

Almost a fortnight now, since the rains failed, and now I realised we could wait no longer. The sun peeped over the distant horizon and warmed my chilled body with its heat, that had so lately been the cause of such immense damage. I gazed fixedly at the paddy field before me, the drooping stalks with their life being snuffed out almost before it had begun. My mind clouded with anxiety and for a brief, terrifying moment, I felt an almost suicidal intent swell in my mind, but shut the thought out of my contemplation immediately. I had a family to support.

Just then, my wife emerged from the thatched hut and beckoned me inside. The children were still asleep, lost in blissful, unfeeling slumber, which was the only relief from the inexorable pain of hunger unappeased. It hurt me to see them in this condition. Our humble existence had never seen even a hint of luxury, but we had always been content and satisfied. My wife and I began to talk about what could be done. Just listless murmurings with spasmodic bursts of enthusiasm as an idea surfaced, then depression again as it proved impossible. Our village was a small one, with less than twenty families constituting the entire population. No one had been spared, and the entire village lay shackled under a pall of gloom.

There was another village about twenty miles away, a bigger village with plenty of wells. Perhaps they would have grain. At first, I had been hesitant to go there, as indeed had everyone in the village, but now I stood up resolutely and made for my friend's hut. A short discussion and it was decided that we would journey to the village, named Madpura, and we would brave the Ajanta river that had discouraged us earlier.

A few hours later, armed with a short bamboo each, we set out with some money wrapped in a piece of cloth at my waist. By evening we had reached the raging river. It was a mystery as to how the river was being fed during this time of drought : perhaps, a spring had opened into it. The river normally roared far below the upper edge of the gorge in which it flowed, but now the foaming sprays were visible even from a distance. The gorge was about twenty feet deep and ran for many miles either way.

A brief survey of the perspective removed all hopes of fording the river, unless, of course, we decided to commit suicide, which was far from our purpose. On the opposite bank was a short stumped tree, devoid of branches and quite bare. If we only had a rope .....

It took us the whole night to make a rope long enough to serve our purpose. The vines we used were strong enough and I surmised it would hold. Kaloo, my companion, was quite a marksman with the sling and he proved his worth with a lasso this time. His first throw was right on target and after fastening the other end of the rope securely to an opportune

rock, we made ready to begin our perilous journey across. With my hands gripping the rope with desperate force, and my legs providing additional stability, I advanced painstakingly forward, hand over hand, inching my way across as the river roared beneath. The spray soon drenched me, but my exhilaration at the feel of moisture was precluded by the fear of what would happen if the rope broke. The thought spurred me on, goaded me into moving so fast, I not could have believed it possible for me but after five interminable minutes, I was on the opposite bank.

Kaloo was beside me a few minutes later and with widely grinning faces we embraced each other warmly.

There was grain in Madpura and we were able to get a sizeable amount, considering the higher costs charged by the dealers, for our money. It would be rather more formidable to return home with our loads on our backs, and the thought of the task ahead often depressed my spirits, but I had only to think of my children and wife filling their starved bellies with the good food, and the relief that the officer in Madpura had promised to send, and my mind and body surged with strength and the determination that we would survive.

S. Rao, X A

A WET DIWALI

It was Diwali time and my parents had decided to celebrate Diwali with my grandparents at Madras. We boarded the Dadar-Madras Express, and got down the next day at Madras Central. The weather was cloudy and it was drizzling slightly. We got into a taxi and reached home. By that time it had started raining.

The next day when I woke up in the morning, it was raining cats and dogs When the rain didn't stop even by evening, I started losing heart. Still undaunted I went out with an umbrella to buy crackers. When I returncd I was drenched, but my crackers were safe in a plastic bag.

The next day was Diwali. My grandmother woke us up early to have an oil bath, and put on our new clothes. After we had done all this I peeped out of the window and saw that it was still raining and the verandah was flooded with water.

By 9 am. water was slowly coming into the drawing room. We helped our grandparents to move the furniture and other things from the ground floor to the first floor. By now there was five to six feet of water on the roads and the traffic had stopped completely.

Some enterprising fishermen were plying boats on the streets of our colony. So instead of buses people were going in boats. Now we made plans to go to our Uncle's house, which was not far off Then after an exciting boat ride, we reached our uncle's house. They also had taken refuge in their upstair rooms. So it was a Diwali of a different kind, but alas, we couldn't play with the crackers. Never mind, I will burn them for next Diwali.

Ashok Hariharan, 5 C

THE LASER

The Laser is a modern invention. It is an example that shows how steadily man and science are progressing. Scientists predict that the laser can be the best friend of man.

The laser is produced with the help of a ruby rod (a chromium rod) and a lamp which can give an intense flash of light. And then a beam of light pierces the sky. This beam of laser is emitted which lasts for less than a second.

The uses of laser in the near future will be many. The laser is much more powerful than electricity. To get an idea of the laser's strength, one ounce of the laser is equal to 100 volts of electricity. So it is hoped that electricity will be replaced by the laser. But the problem is that a heat–resistant wire is to be manufactured so that it can bear the intense heat of the laser.

The Television transmission waves will be replaced by the laser too, but there are yet certain difficulties, and, if they are overcome, there will be television sets as thin as mats. Also 3–Dimensional vision will be possible for the television shows.

The other uses of the laser are that the laser will replace radium in the cure of cancer as the laser is 100 times more radioactive than radium.

Already, the laser has proved its worth in industries, all over the world. It is commonly used for cutting through iron, steel, and other metals because of its intense heat. In London in 1981, lasers of different colours were let out in the sky for five minutes on Christmas night at midnight. It was a tremendous sight. So the laser can be used for decorations also. It is wondered as to what new miracles the laser age will show the world. There are scientists all over the world working on the laser, working so that the laser can become a boon for all mankind.

Bhavesh K. Shah, 7 A

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

B If your **B**ehaviour is good.

I If you are a person of **I**ntegrity.

S If you are **S**incere in all you do.

H If you are **H**onest in your dealings.

O If you are **O**bedient to your elders and superiors.

P If you are **P**ure in mind and body.

S If you hope to be a **S**uccess some day.

THEN SURELY YOU BELONG TO **'BISHOP'S'**

(Now go ahead and examine your self)

M. Guzder

How to Fail in an Examination

During the examinations, everyone wants to pass. Of course after the long lectures and threats given by their father, no one would like to fail. But I think, it is really disgusting to pass all the time studying. After all "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." In the same way I think, "All passes and no fails makes Jack a dull boy too." After all, changes are vital. It is really shameful for all sons to give in to this request of their parents and teachers. According to me, all sons should unite and rebel against this demand of theirs. (If they are brave enough to do so !)

It is wisely and widely said that "Ignorance is bliss". I have got points which all sons can follow on how to fail in an examination. The points are many, but after some practice they will be easy to follow.

Firstly, the pupil must see seven films in one week, Then they must lose at least fourteen books a fortnight. Then they must eat many ice-creams, so that they may catch a cold easily ; twice a month seems o. k.

Swimming and parties are not to be excluded. Go to sleep late at night. It will be remunerative for you. You can make up the balance sleep during class hours the next day.

English language is a very important subject. Fail in English and you will surely fail on the whole. Lose your English language book as quickly as possible. Pretend to pay attention to the English teacher, but just pretend !

When the English language exam. begins, go to sleep for some time. Then get up and complete the examination.-any way you like. When the bell rings, spill some ink on that answer paper. You must do all this to avoid suspicion. Your parents will think that you had studied hard, but due to bad luck the ink fell on the answer paper and so you failed. In fact, they will console you by buying you a wrist watch or a game.

And when the results come out, you know that success is yours. Cheer up ! Now the days of slavery are over. But remember "All fails and no passes makes Jack a dull boy too !

Bhavesh K. Shah, 7 A

MY AIM IN LIFE

Different people have different aims in life. Some like to become Engineers, some Doctors, some leaders and some pleaders. Some think wealth is life. What is the use if you are wealthy but unhappy? Happiness is the ultimate aim of all aims. Many a time man doesn't know the source of his own happiness and that is why he becomes unhappy even though he is swimming in a pool of money.

So I have decided to obtain that happiness which is everlasting. My aim is to become free before I pass on to the next world. My aim is to obtain salvation. I shall take my degree and then start my career. But I shall never marry as marriage is a bondage. I shall be honest and truthful in my dealings. All my thoughts will be devoted to God. I shall earn, by honest means, only that much that is required by me to live a decent and honest life.

I have always believed in the proverb "Service to man is service to God". Therefore I shall serve poor people in distress, people who are suffering from the horrible pains in life etc.

However I shall spend some time every day and every night for my personal 'Religious devotions'. I shall teach the people something about religion, what it actually means. I shall even practise what I preach. I would even teach them to have firm faith in sincere prayers and religious practices which establish your wavelength with God.

Thus, having achieved this one and only firm aim in my life I shall then hope to die peacefully and firmly believe that my soul shall then cross the river of blood into celestial realms.

Hosein Bandani, VIII - B.

A HUNTING ADVENTURE

Once upon a time, I went with my friends for a hunting adventure. We put up our tents and then went hunting in the woods. My friends shot a duck and I with my other friend shot a wild boar. When we came back to the tent my friend asked us how we had shot the wild boar. We told them how we climbed on trees when we heard running foot–steps. When the wild boar came towards us we were frightened, but just then we remembered we had guns and shot three bullets each at the wild boar and killed it. The next day, we left for home, and we were glad we had at least killed something. Now we often go duck and pigeon shooting on Saturdays and other holidays.

A. Malhotra, IV C.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SHIRT

I was a very beautiful, silk shirt in one of the leading textile shops of Bombay. The shop-keeper used to keep me on display in a glass case in front of his shop. Many passers-by used to look at me and admire me, but none of them would buy me as I was priced at a very high rate. So I used to feel very proud of myself.

One day a rich, portly man saw me on display. I think he liked me as he immediately bought me and took me to his home. He was a dandy person and he looked after me well. He used to wash me and iron me every two days as he used to like wearing me. He kept me in his special ward-robe where I used to feel very proud. But these days were not to last long. My owner was a very generous man and so he presented me to his servant.

His servant treated me like a normal shirt and he used to chuck me with all his other clothes into his closet. He washed me once a month and rarely ironed me. My stay with him was a miserable one. Finally, he got fed up with me and gave me to his son.

His son also didn't care for me and he used me as a table cloth. At this time I felt very sorry for myself and I longed to be back with my former owner. Finally, he bought a new table cloth and threw me in to the dustbin.

At present I am rotting in the garbage dump with all the filth and dirt around me. Now I have realised the foolishness of being proud.

MORAL : "Pride comes before a fall".

G. Vathiath and N. Vaney. VIII - C

DAFFYNISHUNS

1. Meowsic : A serenade of cats
2. Eyedentify : To recognise by sight
3. Gentrance : A door for men only
4. Wargument : A discussion with fists
5. Sighlence : What results when lovers stop talking
6. Wage-yearners : Job seekers
7. Prawnbroker : A shrimp dealer
8. Omlit : A flaming egg dish

(Adapted from an article in the 'MIRROR')

LOST IN THE JUNGLE

One day, when we had cubs after the lunch break, our cubs teacher came to our class and told our teacher that she wanted to take us for a picnic in the Jungle. Our teacher gave her permission and we went in the school bus to the Jungle.

When we reached the Jungle. we made a line and then we made a camp and had our picnic there. After the picnic was over, we packed our things and cleared the place. Then before going back to school we took a walk in the woods. Suddenly my friend and I saw that we were lost in the woods. All the other boys and our cubs teacher made search parties and were to meet in an hour near the School bus, but none of them found us. Then they decided to stay the night and wait for us.

In the night we saw a little chimpanzee. We caught it and took it. In the night it rained very heavily and we could not sleep. Then suddenly, we saw a snake just near us. Luckily we had our compasses with us. John went behind the snake and I distracted it from the front and John killed it from behind. Then in the morning we saw fresh tracks of our school bus. We followed them and in an hour we were out of the jungle. Soon we followed a road and came to a petrol pump. From there we phoned home and our parents came and picked us up.

I took the chimpanzee and we went home. You can be sure everybody was happy to see us again, and we had a lovely adventure too.

Sahil Rihan, III A.

FAVOURITE EXCLAMATION

1.	Tailor	: Darn it !
2.	Writer	: My word !
3.	Radio Announcer	: For the love of Mike !
4.	Geologist	: What on Earth !
5.	Customer	: Dear ! Dear !
6.	Miner	: Blast it !
7.	Astronomer	: Good Heavens !
8.	Egoist	: My ! My !
9.	Devil	: Oh, Hell !
10.	Priest	: My God !

Jitendra K. More, VIII C

The Dreadful Famine Of Uttar Pradesh

It was one of those years when the rains failed miserably. The maize crops lay scorching in the sun while the wheat did not come to harvest. The peasants and farmers of Uttar Pradesh were reduced to a state of misery and poverty by the villainous sun. The state was gripped by the pangs of hunger and from every house came the cries of children, dying from the lack of food. Even the dogs, cats and other animals lay on the sides of the roads, their bellies thin and their bones protruding.

In one house the mother could be seen comforting her child while the other lay dead beside her. The next house had an even more pitiful condition; a small girl was trying to awaken her dead mother while her sick father helplessly looked on. This was not all, for all over the place such heart-moving and tear-jerking scenes could be seen.

The land lay dry and vast, with people dying in hundreds each day. In fact, the state was so bad that they even killed their own domestic cows and buffaloes, in order to fill their stomachs for one more day and thus postpone their death to the next day.

Even the rich did not escape this horrible famine. The families that were rich and prosperous were now filled with despair and were relying only on their last quota of grain left. One little girl could be seen, sitting in the corner of her room, with forlorn eyes and a dejected face. Her eyes were full of tears as she bit into her last piece of chapatti. However, feeling sorry for her pet dog who looked on longingly, she gave that last piece of chapatti to him.

Such was the state of affairs in Uttar Pradesh but nothing could be done. The Government was sending food supplies, and social organisations all over the country were sending in money and grain for the famine-stricken people, but the death toll could hardly be reduced. There were crores of people living in Uttar Pradesh, the largest state of India, and help could not be reached to all those crores of people. Hence, thousands of people and animals died. But this is what happens every year, and every year thousands die while the others look on.

R. S. Pittie, X A.

ARE EXAMS NECESSARY ?

Oh dear
I do fear
For the coming
Great 'Finals'
I wish I had
a remote control
like the one
we have for
the videos
to control
But this time
Not for videos
But for exams
For as soon as the
Finals would come
I would press a
button and woo !
Leave the horrid exams behind.
But I strangely fear that
All would be mixed up
For none would know
who would pass
or who would fail
So the teachers,
The great task masters
who are,
would hold
the exams again
and perhaps then again
So it would be no use
If I still pressed
The magic button
For it would again
Jumble up the results
Would not they
Hold the finals again ?
So I guess
To avoid this nuisance
I should try my best
to have it only
once than having
it every day
Pressing buttons may not
be that much fun after all.

Karan Bagga,
Age 8 yrs.

SCHOOL

School is such a boring thing,
Where teachers are teaching
And students are learning.

They say science is fun
but it makes me numb.

Chemistry, I think is worst,
When Potassium in water bursts.

Physics is like a curse
I waste my energy learning about force.

Biology is tolerable, but when it comes to cell
I long to hear the school bell.

They say Maths gives our life a way,
But Why ? Computers are better I say.

History is so full of dates,
I feel like running out of the school gates.

Geography is full of countries and rivers,
To study it, I get all sorts of fevers.

Hindi is so boring,
But yet we poor students are bearing.

Sanskrit is what I enjoy,
But when it comes to exams,
All I do is CRY !

I can't say that English is best,
But I prefer it to all the rest.

Oh ! School is such a boring thing,
Where teachers are teaching
And students are learning
But sure it will help me become
Something !

Vikram Arora, V C

A Night With The Spooks

Tom, Bill, Frank and I decided to go camping in the woods of Ooty. It had been a long time since we had gone out.

It had been planned that we should go on Tuesday. When the day arrived, we packed all our provisions and set off towards the north. After a long hike we reached the woods and picked a spot by a lake. Night came and we got a bright and warm fire going and set up two tents. We opened a can of French Beans and ate our fill. Everyone declared that they were sleepy and went off to sleep. It was a cold chilly autumn night; I felt the breeze blow on my face as I lay on my rug. Tom who was beside me slept soundly.

As I was dozing off I heard a crackle of dry leaves. It was a strange sound. Out of my curiosity, I woke Tom up to go and explore it with me. We saw nothing except a gleaming light, glowing at a distance. We walked towards it but never could reach it ! It seemed as though it was going farther away at every stride we took. We soon found ourselves in the midst of the woods. I was glad I had Tom with me !

I suddenly saw a white figure far off in the distance. I reached out for Tom but found my hand clutching thin air. I turned back in panic and found he was not there. I began to sweat out of fright. I could hear the cooing of the owls and the shrieking cries of the jackals. The silent breeze gushing through the woods brought a chill through me. It sounded more like the faint laughs of a spook. I ran desperately in search of our tent, but in panic lost my way. I was in dense jungle and all alone – just me and the spooks. I felt as if the trees drooped down at me and tried to pick me up. I saw white figures run past me and great big shadows hover above and around me. I ran in panic !

At last I saw the remains of our red hot coals in the distance. I ran towards them. I fell and stumbled on the way but did not give up. I ran through the leaves and at last reached the tent. As soon as I was in the tent I felt a cold, hairy hand tap me on my shoulder, which caused me to shiver in fright. Suddenly I could feel myself falling into a deep, deep, sleep and into the world of unconsciousness !

It was just a nightmare ! I had eaten too many beans !
But ..... But ..... who knows ?

Vidush Athyal, 7B

A BRUSH WITH DEATH

Holidays : A temporary relief from the slavery at school, I thought, as I boarded the bus, little knowing what the vagaries of fate had in store for me .....

School had closed for a week and I was returning to my home in Bombay. We left behind Pune city enveloped in a strong glow. The stars had all come out now and the sky was full of velvet and diamonds. The journey was uneventful until we reached precipitous land. Then, as my eyes slowly fixed themselves beyond the window, I watched with all-encompassing terror a lorry swaying wildly and approaching fast in our direction. Only God himself knows why our driver behaved in such a peculiar way. He veered the bus towards the low wall at the edge of the road. Well perhaps he did it to subject us to an easier fate but whatever the reason, the consequences were the same. The low wall offered no resistance and the bus nosed down into the ravine, two hundred metres deep. As luck would have it, the impact caused by striking the wall flung the door open and I found myself being ejected out of the bus. After that, I presume that my head struck a stone and I mercifully lost consciousness. When I slowly came back to myself there were canaries singing in my head. As my swimming vision cleared, I became more acutely aware of the holocaust beside me. I saw that the bus had caught fire. But, how, when, why? There is no answer to these questions because the driver breathed his last during the mishap thus carrying its secrets to the grave. I telephoned the police as well as the fire brigade from a nearby kiosk. At last help came. The police brought the situation under control. Our next task was to extricate the passengers from the mangled remains of the bus. I offered a helping hand and found that only a few had survived and they were taken to hospital.

After completing a few formalities, I reached Pune and after treatment of my minor injuries I was asked a thousand questions to which I gave a thousand replies. This incident took place two years ago, but even now, the hair on my body stands upright and a cold sweat begins to cover my body as I relate this nightmarish experience. Even to this day I can hear the screams and see the blood of the unfortunate passengers who were killed in the mishap which itself is a blanching chapter in my life.

Milind Kelkar, VIII A

THE NIGHTMARE

Peter and I had just decided to go for a picinic to a nice forested area. We took with us our various games equipment.

After a nice session of cricket and football, and a fabulous packed lunch we had a nap till 4.00 p m. . We then decided to play for an hour and then make for home which was an hour away. At about 6 O' clock we decided to go home, when suddenly we heard thunder and it started to drizzle which built up into a heavy down-pour almost immediately.

It was no use making for home because of the rain and so looking for shelter we reached a strange-looking house and with the rain becoming heavier, we decided to risk the night in it.

We found out that it was empty and we found an empty room. We then unlocked the door and went inside. The house was smelly and dirty with a lot of cob webs. From what we could gather it looked haunted. But we decided to stay the night as there was no other option. We went to bed thirsty and hungry. and frightened

Then at 3,00 in the morning, I felt very thirsty and hungry. I was desperate to find some water. There was some left in the flask, which was on the table outside. I cautiously stepped outside and then I heard the door close automatically. I was about to turn back when I felt someone tapping me on my shoulder. When I looked back, I went pale with fear when I saw a ..... "Wake up Sameer, It is time for school." I then woke up and was relieved when I realized it was all a dream. Well not a dream but a nightmare.

Sameer Chinoy, V C

Where The Children Cry

As the plane took off for Lalibela, a health centre in Ethiopia, I shivered at the thought of going there. I did not know how I would be able to mingle with these people. I looked down hoping to see a green patch of land but instead I saw dry river beds and brown every where. I longed to be back in India But .. .. But as we were nearing our destination I saw a huge mass, dotted with colours and asked my dad what it was and he said they were people ! People ? What ? I hadn't seen as many people as that in one spot !

We drove to the centre in an old jeep and came to a dusty, hot place where loads of people stared at me. I longed for some water but could not find any anywhere. The children were so affectionate. They wanted to touch and feel me. At first I hesitated but soon got used to them.

Everyone was hungry and there was very little food. I gave some biscuits to the children. The head of the centre asked me to eat but how could I eat while thousands of people starved ? At the same time I just didn't feel like eating anything.

But the children were so kind and affectionate. A boy's biscuit had fallen and shattered into many pieces. He was in tears ! Then I saw a boy give his whole biscuit to the other boy, and he picked up the pieces on the ground and ate it ! At home (India) they would never do such thing !

Each child and adult was weighed and had to go on a fixed diet. Many die because of lack of food and water.

I have learnt a lot from this trip and I didn't want to leave the place. I wanted to stay and help them all. The best we all can do is to pray for them through this terrible famine.

Vidush Athyal, 7 B

SPOT THEM !

In each of the following sentences is hidden the surname of a member of staff. See if you can spot them. The first one is done for you.

1. "Richa vanilla ice cream is your favourite, is it not" asked the ice cream man. (Mr. Chavan).
2. A Franc is french money.
3. A Vietnamese soldier was wounded in the war.
4. Fern and Escallonia are varieties of shrubs.
5. Mathew hit Eric while playing football.
6. The citizens of New Jersey mourned the death of their soldiers.
7. "Sing high" the music teacher told her class.
8. Stains mar the beauty of new clothes.
9. The little boy said he wanted to grow up to be a man.
10. The chief Inspector thoughtfully scratched his head–"Monte Carlo must be searched for the thief," he ordered.
11. " Go mess up some other place," his mother scolded him.

Answers below

Ashok Lalla, VIII C

Answers to 'Spot Them'

1. Mr. Chavan	2. Mr. Francis	3. Mr. Avict
4. Mr. Fernandes	5. Mr. White	6. Mr. Seymour
7. Mr. Singh	8. Mr. Smart	9. Mr. Beaman
10. Mr. D'Monte	11. Mr. Gomes	

THE TREASURE HUNT

The sun was sinking behind the great sand dunes, reflecting a faint red light over the horizon. The dust was blowing mercilessly over the undulating sand terrain & amidst these unpredictable conditions that ruled over the Sahara Desert, a caravan slowly made its way through the sand. The caravan consisted of five camels & all that could be seen of it was a small speck of movement, which was rapidly diminishing over the crimson horizon.

The caravan with El–Pinno in the lead had been travelling for 6 terrible days through the desert. It was in a dilapidated state. It was more than a miracle that these men had survived the scorching heat and the dreaded sand storms that prevailed in the desert. Most probably the thought of finding immense wealth in some unexplored cavern of the desert kept up the spirits of these men & helped them to survive these inhuman conditions.

It had all started 2 months ago, when El–Pinno came across an old diary of some explorer, in the market. The book, according to the hawker who had sold it, was found in one of the houses that had fallen victim to the village fire. Sensing its value El–Pinno bought it & found that its contents held a treasure map. From that day he had gathered a group of men & now here he was less than a day's travel from his destination & for the first time he was worried over the fact if he would make it successfully to his destination. He felt foolish now that he had commenced on this journey. All his money was invested in this treasure hunt & if he was not successful ..... he did not even want to think about it. Again for the first time in this journey, he was worried about the honesty of his men. All of them were loyal, but money does strange things to men & El–Pinno was worried about this. One of these men was his own servant Rubo, in whose presence El–Pinno felt rather uncomfortable. The closer he came towards the cavern, the more he felt death loomed over him, surrounding & grinning at him. The dark shadows of the dunes forbode evil & that night El–Pinno went to sleep with a troubled mind.

By evening they had reached the cavern & made their way into the cavelike structure, full of dark passages. Suddenly the silence which loomed over the men was disturbed as one of the men shrieked out in horror. All the torches were flashed towards his direction. A spine–chilling sensation went down the backs of all the men. Towards the larger passages of the cave were a pile of gold sapphire chests and lying close by were a pile of skeletons. One of these skeletons was separated from the others and was menacingly clutching a gun in his hand. The scene of crime that had taken place here, most probably a few years ago, was evident. These bones perhaps belonged to some old treasure seekers & one of them must have killed his companions, after finding the treasure and then must have perished himself.

At that moment Rubo stepped forward menacing, a gun in his hand. "Nobody move", he barked. He ordered El–Pinno's men to drop their guns. El–Pinno knew what was going to happen now. History was repeating itself in the cave and just as the members of the previous party had perished, so would they. Rubo then let loose the trigger

of his gun & the last that El–Pinno felt was lead being forced into his body. As Rubo turned his back towards the dead one of the men who had a little bit of life left in him, with a last futile effort grabbed a gun & shot Rubo in his head. Rubo fell like a dead rat; his killer followed.

A few months more and the caravan would be no more than disintegrated bones lying buried under layers of wind–blown sand.

Maybe El–Pinno would have enjoyed the fruits of his success, had it not been for Rubo, but it was not to be and the desert kept its secrets.

In a few days all would be forgotten. Nothing was left of the caravan, except the camels that made their way across their breeding land – THE DESERT.

P. Sarker, 9A

SHOWBIZ

As in years gone by, the Junior section of Bishop's put up a concert in 1985. After having exhausted all the topics at our behest, we decided to ape our worse half, Bombay and Delhi Doordarshan, and in all earnestness, I can say that Mr. Rajiv Gandhi was saved the trouble of advising us about our colour combinations. Like M. G. M. we approached the task with sincerity. Mr. D. Chowdhari did a marvellous job of constructing a T. V. set. He really did put 'Telerad' in the shade. When the chief guest, Mr. Poonawalla, of the Serum Institute, had finished his speech, we came on the air.

We had programmes interspersed with advertisements. And like Doordarshan, our advertisements outnumbered the programmes transmitted.

'Bishop's Doordarshan' had thirsty mites crying out for 'Thumbs up'.

A bevy of beauties who had boys falling for them, like a pack of cards, all because of the wonder world of Ponds.

A group of pirates braving the storm and choppy sea in a reluctant boat. They were in search of treasure, which eventually they found right on course.

They celebrated their victory, by consuming the treasure chest full of 'gems.'

There was even a birthday party with an astronomical list of gate crashers, all quenching their thirst with only one packet of Rasna. We had our trying moments too : when daddy was unable to retrieve his packet of Rasna, but with much pulling, tugging and prayers, dad succeeded and the party had a happy ending and the organizers heaved a sigh of relief. The programmes ranged from the English Chayageet which took us back in time to the wild west. And last but not least, the English News read by 2 young impeccably dressed news–casters reporting on events of topical interest on the school, national and international fronts. After months of preparation and a lot of good will and fun it came to an end all too soon.

Another concert had been written down in the annals of Bishop's school. It would be only a short time before preparations began for the next one!

"The Big Bang And All That"

A billion (in America) is one followed by nine zeros. Ten billion years ago, the universe was born, or so astronomers tell us. This event is known as the Big Bang. According to this theory, a gigantic explosion occurred which flung out matter finally condensing in to lumps called galaxies which are still expanding. To comprehend the events of such an enormous length of time the cosmic calendar was used. My first encounter with the cosmic calendar was when I first saw the fascinating and thought-provoking T. V. serial ' Cosmos '. This programme has been produced by Carl Sagan, a professor of Astronomy at Cornell University. In the following lines I would like to share some of the ideas that have intrigued me in this outstanding programme.

The cosmic calendar has been compared and compressed within a single annual calendar, each month representing a little over a billion years. The Big Bang occurring on January lst, the earth didn't form till September. The origin of life took place in the oceans and ponds on about September 15th. The ultra-violet rays from the sun, along with lightning combined the numerous atoms of Hydrogen and other gases of the earth's primitive atmosphere to form the ancestors of the cell. The cell however was stumbled upon on September 20th. The first structures resembling plants on September 25th. Real plants started taking root in late October.

But suddenly, on December 15th an event of tremendous magnitude occurred, which altered the course of life on our planet. This event is known as the cambrian explosion.

The dawn of December 22nd saw the first winged insects and amphibians. On Christmas eve the dinosaurs colonized the earth. A day later mammals were found. The dinosaurs perished on December 29th due to an unknown cause. The first creatures even to resemble our ancestors appeared on New year's eve a few million years ago. All the written human history occupies only the last ten seconds of December 31st. Amazing isn't it ?

The genesis of life is equally fascinating. The cell (the smallest unit depicting all the necessary functions of life) began to evolve. It then produced its offsprings which inherited the basic characteristics of the parents, and some of its own. This was due to a molecule called D. N. A. the key factor for evolution and reproduction. D. N. A. also consists of a set of coded instructions which maintain the daily running of a cell.

But even after four billion years of evolution and cells combining together, life on earth advanced no further than algae. This proves that the evolution of life is harder than the origin of life itself. There may be quite a few planets throughout the cosmos which have tiny microbes or even cells, but the very fact that evolution took place on earth so rapidly at such a great extent makes our planet unique.

Slowly over millions of years cells performing certain functions joined together. Thus the first primitive animal was formed. Some animals took to water while others took to land, some had the capability to live on both. Some took to the skies. Some got extinct while others survived; hence it was the survival of the fittest. Nature and natural phenomena encouraged the advancement of one species while discouraging the advancement of others. This is how natural selection came about. Every living creature in today's world has been a triumph of natural selection.

This in a nutshell is the fascinating drama of life. The last ten seconds of the cosmic calendar saw the beginning of civilization representing the superiority of mind over matter. A microsecond represents the great achievements of art and science and the way man has used the planet in the last few centuries is a matter of great concern. He has used it as if. the earth were his to do away with, as if the future generations do not count. We have polluted the environment and the seas, we have exhausted practically all the earth's natural resources. We have to ask our selves one very vital question 'Do we want short profits or long term survival ? The answer can only be revealed by time.

The Cosmic calendar started with the Big Bang and I hope and pray it doesn't end with a 'Big Bang' – nuclear holocaust. We the new generation who are going to lead the world in to the 21st century have to reflect on how we may evolve in to greater heights or perish. This is the message of the wonderful programme, "Cosmos"

Aga. K. VIII. A.

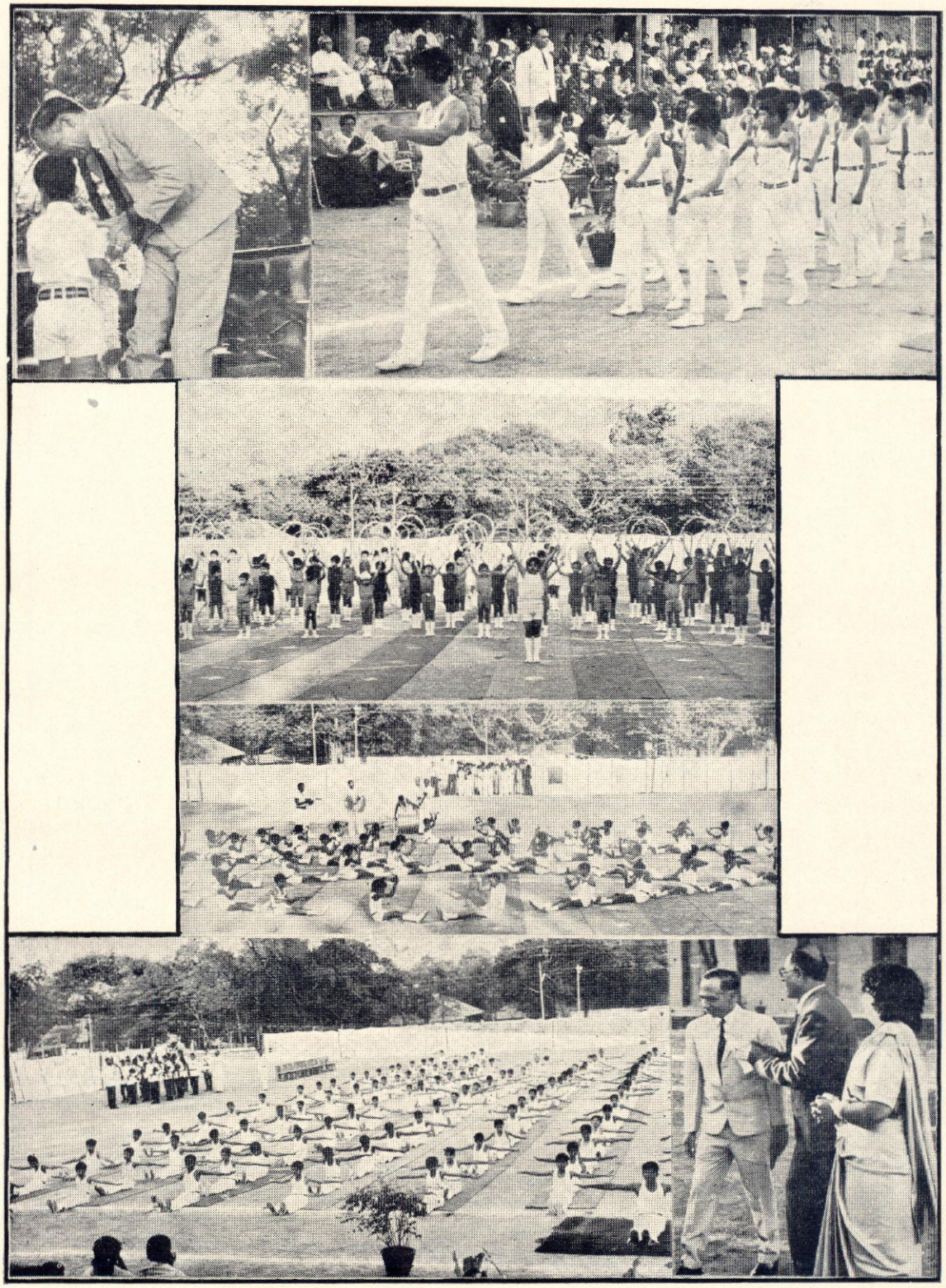
☆——☆

ACHIEVEMENTS

Inter-School talent show organized by Kirkee Aundh Jaycees.

Govind Kanhere Std. II B received the 1st Prize for Recitation –1984 (September)

Govind Kanhere Std. III B received the 1st Prize for Recitation–1986 (February)



"PERFECT CO-ORDINATION" :- THE P. T. DISPLAY ON THE JEEJEEBHOY GROUNDS

SPORTS DAY

हिंदी विभाग

एक अनुभव मानवीयताका

संदीप जयस्वाल
९ वी क

मानवजीवन, कटु-मधुर, सुख-दुख के अनुभवों की विचित्र अभिज्ञता से पूर्ण रहता है। जगत की सृष्टि ईश्वर ने की, इन्सान के जन्ममृत्यु का हिसाब रचाया, संसार में प्राणदान देकर प्रकृति ने ईश्वर की सृष्टि का सार्थक किया। मानव एवं अन्य जीवजन्तु प्रकृति के रंगभूमि में प्रवेश कर प्रकृति के ही मायाजाल में फंस कर रह गए। इन्सान का मायामोह, चेतना इतनी तीव्र है, कि मृत्यु अगत प्राय जानकर भी उनको सम्पत्ति, धन, मानइज्जत, भेदभाव, घृणा, बदले की भावना, और जलन की इतनी चिन्ता जागृत रहती है, कि उनकी आत्मा कभी बन्धनमुक्त हो ही नहीं पाती। मैं एक ऐसे व्यक्ति का आज वर्णन करने जा रहा हूँ, जिसकी मानवीयता की तुलना किसी और से करना भी मुश्किल होगा। ऐसी महान आत्मा के व्यक्ति, संसार में एक-दो ही होंगे, और इनकी वजह से ही शायद संसार में जीवन का चक्र सामान्य रूप से चल रहा है। इस व्यक्ति पर भाग्य ने एक क्रूर प्रहार किया था, और हालात ने इसे बदल दिया था, पर उसके महान मानवीयता को बदलने में हालात असमर्थ रही और शायद सदा रहेगी।

बिहार में स्थित रमणीक नगरी हजारीबाग की शोभा का खूब आनन्द उठाकर हम लोगों ने वहाँ से प्रस्थान किया। गरमी का मौसम, उमस भरी हुई, थोडी सी ठंडक से, आराम दे रही थी। प्रकृति के पालने में पली उस अपूर्व नगरी से तृप्त नेत्रों और खाली जेबों के साथ हमने विदा ली।

अपने मौसी के घर मैं, मेरी माता एवं पिताजी, गरमी की छुट्टियाँ बिताने के लिए हजारीबाग गये थे। वहाँ खूब घूमने के बाद, खूब आम खाने के बाद अब हम लौट चले थे। मामाजी के साथ गाड़ी पर चढ़ हम चले थे, और हमारी मंज़ील थी रामगड की खूबसूरत नगरी। वह नगरी भी पास ही थी, सिर्फ एक घने जंगल को पार करने में ही डर लगता था। खैर, चल पड़े, पूरी सब्जी, आचार, आम, मिठाई वगैरह-वगैरह लेकर।

सौभाग्यवश हम शुक्ल पक्ष में हजारीबाग से चले थे, जब रात को चन्द्र अपनी पूरी कलाओं से उदित था। चाँदनी रात, शान्त वातावरण, स्वच्छ वायु, एवं मन की शान्ति ने हम सब को मुग्ध कर दिया था। पिताजी और माताजी पीछे बैठे थे, मामाजी कार चला रहे थे और मैं उनके पास बैठा था। चारों ओर जंगल ही जंगल और खाली सडक, चंद्रमा की रोशनी, एवं शान्ति ने एक अजीब सा वातावरण बना दिया था। तभी मैंने इस मादक वातावरण में संगीत छेड़ दिया। सबने मेरा साथ दिया। चारों ओर के घिरे हुए पहरेदार वृक्ष मानो सिर झुकाए, कान लगा के हमारे संगीत को सुनने में मस्त थे। उस चन्द्रिका-चर्चित रात्रि के उस भ्रमण को, शायद मैं कभी नहीं भूला पाऊँगा। उस यादगार यात्रा ने हमारे दल के लोगों के मस्तिष्क को गहराई तक छू लिया और वह चिरकाल तक मीठी स्मृतियों की याद दिलाता रहेगा।

रात के ग्यारह बजे होंगे। खाना खाने के बाद, हम सब सो गए। मामा कार चला रहे थे। लगभग एक घंटे में हम रामगड पहुँच जाएँगे, यह सोच कर मैंने आँखे बन्द कर ली और सपनों की दुनिया की सैर करने लगा। पिताजी और माताजी की भी थोडी देर में आँख लग गई। अब हम बहुत गहरे जगल के बीच से गुजर रहे थे। अचानक मामाजी ने जोर से ब्रेक लगायी। कार आगे ही धीसीटती रही। मार्ग सूना-सूना

होने के कारण बड़ी तेज रफ्तार से कार जा रही थी। अचानक ब्रेक लगाने से कार जल्दी रुक ना पाई और तेजी से आगे बढ़ती गई। ब्रेक लगाने का कारण था, एक शेरनी और उसके दो बच्चे जो सड़क के बीच खडे थे। हजारीबाग का जंगल जानवरों के लिए प्रसिद्ध था। कार कन्ट्रोल के बाहर देखे, मामाजी ने उसे दूसरी तरफ घुमा दिया। एक सूख से गड्ढे पर से उछल कर कार रोड की एक ओर सूखे से नाले में उलट गयी। हमें थोड़ी चोट आयी, पर डर तो हमे उस शेरनी का ही था। गाडी से फिर निकलकर देखा तो शेरनी गायब। वाह, अच्छे फंसे। हम सब कार से निकले और कार का निरीक्षण किया। कार का एक टायर फट गया था और आगे के हिस्से में काफी चोट आयी थी। कार अब आगे नहीं जा पाएगी। हम वही खडे अपने भाग्य को कोसते रहे। सुबह जब बस चलेगी तभी शायद यहाँ से निकल पाएँगे।

इतने में एक जीप को जंगल से हमारी ओर आते देख हमें बड़ा आश्चर्य हुआ। कुछ धुडसबार भी साथ थे। उनके मूँह को ढकने के लिए जो नकाब वे पहने हुए थे उससे साफ प्रतीत होता था कि वे डकैत थे, डर के मारे हम काँप उठे और हाथों के तोते उडते प्रतीत हुए। हल्ला करते हुए उन्होंने हमारे कार को घेर लिया। ज्यादा समय बरबाद किए बगैर डाकूओं ने हमसे कहा कि चुपचाप अपनी धनराशी उनके हवाले कर दे। डाकुओं के सरदार की सिर्फ आँखे नजर आ रही थी जो अंगारे की तरह दहक रही थी। यह थे हजारीबाग के डाकू।

पिताजी ने उनसे बेकार की बहस करने में कोई फायदा न समझा। चुपचाप उन्हें अपनी घडी और बटुआ जिसमें तीन हजार सात सौ रुपये थे, डाकुओं की ओर बढ़ा दिया। मामाजी ने भी अपनी पर्स और घड़ी बढ़ा दी। नानीजी की बहुत पुरानी दी गई सोने की कंगन, माला एवं अन्य गहने माँ ने दे दिए। मैंने भी अपनी घड़ी उनकी ओर बढ़ा दी। लेकिन सरदार ने उसे लौटा दिया और सर पर हाथ फेर कर, घोडे पर सवार हो गया। डाकू चले गये। दो घंटे गुजर चुके थे। इतने में एक गाड़ी आयी और हमें उसपर सवार यात्रियों ने रामगढ़ पहुँचा दिया। पिताजी पुलिस थाने रिर्पोट लिखवाने को गए। हम नानाजी के यहाँ ठहर गए थे। दो दिन बाद हमें पुणे लौटना था। पूरी छुट्टी इस हादसे की वजह से खराब हो गई थी। दूसरी रात घर बैठे हम तीसवे बार शायद नानाजी को डाकुओं के बार में बता रहे थे। चारों ओर खूब अधकार था तब, इतने में कालबेल बजी।

मैं उठने वाला ही था, कि माँ भी उठ खड़ी हुई। दोनों ने मिल कर आगे ड्राइंग रूम के फाटक का खोला। बाहर एक मोटर साईकल खड़ी थी। दो व्यक्ति खड़े थे। आगे वाला व्यक्ति जो उमर में ज्यादा लगता था कुरता पायजामा, पहने हुए था। दूसरा शक्ल से बिलकुल आगेवाले व्यक्ति के जैसे ही देखने में था। सिर्फ उम्र कम लगती थी। शायद बाप बेटे थे।

अभिवादन कर वे अन्दर आ गए, ममी ने उन्हें बिठाया, फिर उनके आने का कारण पूछा। कुंठित ढग से खड़े होते हुए आगेवाले व्यक्ति ने कहा बिटिया हमको पहचाना नाहीं ? हम है तोहार रामचंद्र भैया, याद नहीं, तोहार पिताजी के पास हम नोकर थे। अपनी गोदी में खिलावत थे, जब तुम छोटी सी थी। मम्मी ने आगे बढ़ कर गोर से देखा तो उनकी आँखे छलछला उठी। बचपन की यादों ने उन्हें जकड़ लिया।

उन्हें याद पड़ा कि किस प्रकार रामचन्द्र जिसे सब प्यार से रामू कहते थे, को खून के झूठे आरोप में गाँव के जमीदार ने फँसा दिया था। उनके पिताजी ने बहुत कोशिश करने के बावजूद भी उन्हें बचाने में असमर्थ रहे। और पुलिस उन्हें पकड़ कर ले गई थी। गरीब-था ना बेचारा इसलिए घूस न दे पाया। उसे आजीवन कारावास की सजा हो गई थी। उसकी पूरी जमीनपर

जमींदार ने कबजा कर लिया। कुछ दिनों बाद अखबार में पढ़ा कि किसी प्रकार जेल से रामू भैया, भाग गया था। जमीदार से बदला लेने के बाद वह गुस्से से पागल सा हो गया। उसने जमींदार के घर में आग लगा दी। परिवार सहित वह ला पता हो गया था और उसका पता तक न चल पाया।

"जी हाँ वही रामू भैया, बिटिया, हमें फसाया गया था। हम गाँव छोड़ने के बाद जंगलों में जा कर छुप गए, वहाँ डाकुओं ने हमारी सहायता की। अब आपसे क्या छिपाना, मैं भी डाकू बन गया था। जब अपने ही पराये हो गए तो कैसे जीवन व्यतित करता? कैसे परिवार का पेट पालता?" कहते हुए रामू भैया की आँखों से आँसू छलछला गये। इस महान आदर्शों वाले आदमी के साथ भाग्य ने यह कैसा खेल खेला था। मेरी भी आँखों में आँसू आ गए।

अपने आपको संभालते हुए उन्होंने अपने आने का कारण बताया। बेटी समय बदल गया है, अब हमारा बेटा भी डाकू है और यही हमारा पेट पालता है। कल रात इस नालायक ने गलती से आपके सारे जेवर इत्यादी, लाकर मुझे दिए। देखते ही मैं पहचान गया कि यह तो मेरी बिटिया रानी के ही होंगे। क्षमा करना बेटी, इस नालायक ने जो गल्ती की है, उसके लिए माफी चाहता हूँ।" रामू भैया ने दोनों हाथों जोड़ कर विनती कर रहे थे, और आँखों से टपटप आंसू बह रहे थे। उन्होंने आगे कहा, "नही अब मैं यह पेशा छोड़ दूंगा, पाप की कमाई से पेट भरना, हे भगवान यह मैं कर रहा हूँ? मैं? पर और चारा ही क्या, था मेरे पास। और अब मैं कुछ नहीं कर सकता मैं यह काम करने ही लायक रह गया हूँ। पर मेरा बेटा, इसके भविष्य का क्या होगा?" पिताजी तब तक आ गए।

"इसके भविष्य की चिन्ता अब मैं करूँगा, रामू!" नानाजी निकल आये थे। रामू भैया उनके परों पर गिर पड़े। उन्हें पिताजी ने उठाया और कहा, "हाँ रामू अपने दफ्तर में मैं इसे एक अच्छे काम में लगा दूंगा।" "हम सब तुम्हारे साथ हैं रामू, कभी जरूरत पड़े तो जरूर आ जाना हमारे पास" माँ ने कहा।

वह चला गया। रामू भैया, एक हालात से मजबूर व्यक्ति जिसने कुछ गलती न की थी, पर गरीब होने के नाते छोड़ गया अपना प्यारा सपूत। क्या गुजरी होगी इस उस मानव के दिल पर। बाप-बेटे बिछुड गए। किसी ने सच ही कहा है कानून अन्धा होता है।

यह महान व्यक्ति ने गरीब होते हुए भी अपने आप को बडा ऊँचा कर दिखाया। एक एक जेवर एवं पैसे उसने लौटा दिए थे। शायद पन्द्रह हजार मूल्य का सामान होगा। वह गरीब इन्सान ममता के सागर में डूबकर खरा उतरा था। उसके लिए हम कुछ कर भी नहीं सकते थे। रोक भी नहीं सकते थे। इस प्रकार के व्यक्ति संसार के लोगों के लिए सदा प्रेरणा स्रोत बने रहेंगे। इनका प्यार, बलिदान, सर्वश्रेष्ठ गुण एवं महानता सदा अमर रहेगा। मानवीयता का यह अनुभव मुझे सदा के लिए याद रहेगा।

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अप्रैल फूल

प्रमोद व्ही. त्रिपाठी
७ अ

अप्रैल का महीना आया,
बहुत मजा जमाया ।
वसंत की हरियाली,
सब खा रहे है लड्डू से भरी थाली ।

बस पहुँची समय पर,
गर्मी से हो गया था मैं तर-तर,
कक्षा में हम पहुँचे,
और बातों में मग्न हो गए ।

मुन्नु ने चुन्नु से किया झगड़ा,
और बीच में मैं पड़ गया ।
हुई बड़ी लढ़ाई
छोड़ दी उन्होंने पढ़ाई ।

था चुन्नु दोस्त मेरा,
कहा मैंने, " बदला लूंगा तेरा । "
मुन्नु को रुलाने की कसम खाई,
और इस कारण मैंने तरकीब बनाई ।

मुन्नु तो डरपोक था,
चिपकली से डरता था ।
नकली चिपकली खरीदी हमने,
और रख दी मुन्नु के खाने के डिब्बे में ।

भोजन का समय हुआ,
हमने हल्ला गुल्ला किया ।

सबकी नजरें थी मुन्नु पर,
अंदर से हम हँस रहे थे जी खोलकर ।

मुन्नु था बहुत देर से भूखा,
और झट से खोला उसने खाने का डिब्बा
बिना देखे खाने लगा,
और पेट की आग बुझाने लगा ।

चिल्लाया मुन्नु एकाएक,
चिपकली को समझा था उसने केक ।
पर जब देखा कि वह चिपकली थी,
उसने चीखकर टीचर पर फेंक दी ।

टीचर दीदी को गुस्सा आया,
और मुन्नु को छड़ी से मारा ।
मुन्नु रोया बड़े जोर से,
और हम सब हँसे शेर के जैसे ।

अप्रैल फूल
डब्बा गुल,
डब्बे में मुन्नु,
जीत गया चुन्नु ।

□ □

चीख

भावेश के. शाह,
८ अ

मैं और मेरे कुछ दोस्त कुछ दिन जंगल की सैर करने निकले थे। मेरे एक पुराने मित्र के घर जो जंगल में रहता था उसके घर हमने ठहरने का फैसला किया। उसके घर पहुँचते ही हमें यह पता चला कि मेरा दोस्त तो कब का गुजर चुका था। पर उसकी बीबीने हमारे साथ अच्छा बर्ताव किया। हमने वहाँ खूब मजा लूटा। रोज मैं और मेरे दोस्त शिकार पर जाते। उस घर में अब कुल दस व्यक्ति थें। मेरे ४ दोस्त, मैं खुद, मेरे दोस्त की बीबी जिनका नाम अर्पणा देवी था और घर के चार नौकर ऐसे दस व्यक्ति थे।

तीसरी रात मैं खिड़की के बाहर झाँक रहा था। यकायक एक चीख सुनाई पड़ी। चीख बाजू के कमरे से आ रही थी। मैं वहाँ तेजी से भागा। कमरे में मैंने प्रवेश किया। वहाँ जाकर मैंने देखा की मेरा यार मोहन जमीन पर लेटा हुआ था। मैंने उसे सीधा किया। उसके सिने को पार करते हुए एक लम्बा चाकू था। वह मोहन की आखरी रात थी।

मैं गहरे सोच में पड़ गया। चारों नौकर तो बेगुनाह थे। तीन तो मेरे सामने ही थे। चौथा अंधा और अपाहिज था। अब शक सिर्फ मेरे दो दोस्त और अर्पणा देवी पर था।

दूसरे दिन सब गुमसुम थे। पोलिस का तो सवाल ही न था। सबसे निकटतम पोलिस चौकी १५० मील दूर थी। रात हुई। अनायस चीख आई। पीटर की आवाज थी। उसके कमरे में उसकी लाश मिली। उसका गला बेदर्दी से दबाया गया था। मुझे अर्पणा देवी से पर शक था क्यों कि मोहन के कत्ल के वक्त मैंने उन्हें नहीं देखा था। अब भी वे मौजूद न थी।

फिर तीसरी रात मैं रहीम के कमरे में सोया। पैर में सँडल थे। मूँह पर काला कपड़ा था। हाथ में रस्सी थी। मैं धीरे से आगे बढ़ा। मैंने फिर छलांग मारकर उस काले कपडे को हटाया। मैं हैरान रह गया।

वह व्यक्ति कोई और नहीं वह अंधा अपाहीज था। मैंने उसे बाँधकर रख दिया। अर्पणा देवी वहाँ आ पहुँची। सब नौकर भी वहाँ आ पहुँचे।

कुछ देर चुपचाप खड़े रहे। फिर अर्पणा देवी खूनी और तीनों नौकर हँसे। अर्पना देवी ने कहा कि उन्हें खूनी कौन था, यह पहले से पता था। मैंने चकित होकर पूछा कि पहले क्यों नहीं बताया पाँचो फिर हंसे और गायब हो गए। याने कि वे सब .. ! ! !

तैखिखात करने पर मालूम हुआ कि पाँचों की मौत एक साथ दो साल पहले हुई थी जब तूफान के कारण आधा मकान गिर पड़ा था। □ □

मेरा अनोखा स्वप्न

मार्क चौधरी,
८ ए,

"अल्लादीन का जादुई चिराग" फिल्म देखकर बड़ी रात बीते मैं घर पहुँचा। देखते-ही-देखते मेरी आँख लग गई और नींद में मैंने एक सुंदर स्वप्न देखा। सपने में मैंने एक बूढे महात्मा को देखा। उन्होंने मुझे अपने पास बुलाया। मेरे सिर पर अपना हाथ फेरकर उन्होंने मुझे एक अँगूठी पहनाई और वे अदृश्य हो गए।

अभी मैं अँगूठी की ओर देख ही रहा था कि इतने में मैं पृथ्वी के ऊपर उठकर उडने लगा और उडता-उडता उतरी ध्रुव पर पहुँच गया। वहाँ चारों ओर बर्फ ही बर्फ था। अचानक मैंने उस अँगूठी पर हाथ फेर लिया। बस! सभी ओर धुआँ-ही धुआँ नजर आने लगा। एकाएक एक भयानक आवाज हुई और मैं एक सुंदर वायुयान पर सवार हो गया।

वायुयान में बैठकर एक क्षण में ही हम चंद्रलोक पहुँच गया। हम दोनों वायुयान से उतरे और इधर-

उधर घूमने लगे ।

थोड़ी देर के बाद कठोर आवाज सुनाई देने लगी । सहसा किसी उपग्रह को हमारे बहुत ही करीब होकर निकल जाते देखा । शीघ्र ही वायुयान में बैठकर हमने उसका पीछा किया, लेकिन न जाने वह कहाँ नौ दो ग्यारह हो गया था ।

मंगल पर पहुँचते ही हमारे आनन्द की सीमा न रही । यहाँ के रास्ते के दोनों ओर चंदन के वृक्ष और मनोहर तालाब थे । उसमें सुंदर कमल खिले थे । एक उद्यान के द्वार स्वर्ण से बने हुए थी । यहाँ के निवासी भले उदार तथा बलवान थे । उन्होंने हमारा हार्दिक स्वागत किया हमसे । पृथ्वीवासियों के समाचार पूछा । हम पृथ्वी पर लौटने लगे । मेरा हाथ उस अँगूठी पर ही जा पहुँचा एवम् ..... ।

मेरे पिताजी मुझे जोर की आवाज देकर जगा रहे थे । उठकर मैंने देखा कि चारों ओर धूप बिखर चुकी थी । देर न होती तो क्या होता ? मैं चंद्र तथा मंगल लोक का सफर जो करता रहा । शायद बिस्तर ही वायुयान बन गया था । कितना अनोखा एवं अद्भुत था वह स्वप्न !

□ □

मेरा सबसे चाहा व्यक्ति

मिलींद केळकर,
८ अ

जिंदगी में कई प्रकार के लोग हैं । जो दूसरों के लिये जान देने को तैयार होते हैं और जो दूसरों की जान लेने में भी हिचकिचाते नहीं । वह लोग जो हमें कठिनाइयों में सहायता देते हैं उन्हें हम मित्र कहते हैं । जिंदगी में हर एक को मित्र की जरूरत है जिसे अपनी कठिनाइयाँ सुनाकर हमारे मन का बोझ हल्का हो जाए । मित्र भी हमारे सुख-दुख से भरे हुए नाटक जैसी जिंदगी का एक हिस्सा है ।

मित्र भी दो प्रकार के होते हैं । एक जो सिर्फ मित्रता का नाटक करके हमें नीचे दिखाने की कोशिश करते हैं और जो हमारी मरने तक मदद करते हैं ।

मेरे भी बहुत से मित्र हैं । कई भेड़ की खाल में भेड़िये जैसे हैं । लेकिन आखिर ऐसे भी दोस्त हैं जो अब तक मेरे चरणों पर चरण रखते हुए मेरी मदद करतें हैं ।

मेरे सबसे अच्छे दोस्त का नाम हैं गुरुनाथ । अब तक मैं अपनी लगभग सारी कठिनाइयाँ उसकी वजह से पार कर पाया । गुरूनाथ का चरित्र बहुत ही भोला-भाला, शरीफ, परोपकारी, निःस्वार्थी तथा चतुर हैं । वह मुझसे भावनात्मक तथा प्रेम-भाव से व्यवहार करता हैं । आईए, आपको मेरा एक अनुभव बताता हूँ -

गुरुनाथ मेरी ही कक्षा में पढ़ता हैं । मेरे ही पास बैठता हैं । उसके अच्छे चरित्र तथा बुद्धि के कारण हमेशा सर्वप्रथम स्थान प्राप्त करता हैं । मैं बहुत प्रयास करके दूसरा या तीसरा स्थान प्राप्त करता हूँ । एक बार क्या हुआ- हमारे दोनो के अंक बराबर थे । अब सिर्फ हिन्दी का इम्तहान शेष था । इम्तहान शुरू हुआ । खत्म होने में दो-तीन मिनट बाकी थे । जब मैंने देखा कि गुरुनाथ के पेपर में दो-तीन गलतियाँ हैं । मैंने उसे चुपके से बताया । लेकिन उसने कुछ नहीं किया । पेपर आये तो गुरूनाथ को मुझसे पाँच गुण कम थे । मैंने कक्षा में सर्वप्रथम स्थान पाया । बाद में मैंने उसके उस व्यवहार के बारे में पूछा तो उसने हँसते हुए कहा, " अरे मिलींद क्या कक्षा में सर्वप्रथम आने से या किसी काम में सर्वश्रेष्ठ रहने से सचमुच खुशी मिलती है ? इससे तो मन में द्वेष, नफरत आदि पैदा होते है । "

उसके यह शब्द सुनकर मैं चौंक पड़ा । जो दूसरों के अच्छे के लिये स्वयं त्याग करता है वह क्या सच्चा दोस्त नहीं... ?

" जो कठिनाइयों में अपने मित्रों की मदद करे वहीं सच्चा दोस्त है " यह कहावत गुरूनाथ के लिए सचमुच शोभा देती है । □ □

भारत का आदर्श

निखील तिवारी
९ बी बी

'उपमान विहीन रचा विधि में भारत के सम भारत है"

"आदर्थ पताका फहराता सकल-विश्व में भारत है"

अपने भारत वर्ष की जितनी भी प्रशंसा की जाये वह कम होगी ! हमारा भारत आज सम्पूर्ण विश्व का शिरोमणि अपने आदर्शों के कारण ही बना है ! अगर कहीं प्राकृतिक सम्पदाओं का असीमित भंडार है तो इस भारत में। वैभवशाली इस भारत भूमि ने सदैव विदेशियों को अपनी ओर आकर्षित किया है। अनेक विदेशियों ने यहाँ आकर ज्ञान और वैभव प्राप्त करने का पूरा प्रयास किया। इस भारत भूमि में अनेक महान रत्न हुए जिनकी महानता, युद्ध-वीरता, धर्म-शीलता, और करूणा की छाप आज तक अमर हैं।

राम की मर्यादा, कृष्ण की कर्मठता, गौतम की अहिंसा और महावीर की करुणा एक चारित्रिक आदर्श के अनुपम उदाहरण हैं, और इन्हीं रत्नरूपी स्तम्भों पर अडिग है भारत का आदर्श भवन।

इसका अतीत अपने गौरव के उच्चतम शिखर पर था। ज्ञान विज्ञान के अध्ययन के अद्भुत केन्द्र नालन्दा और तक्षशिला जैसे विद्यालय भारत में ही जन्मे थे। पाणिनि और चाणक्य जसे अर्थशास्त्री एवं राजनीतिज्ञ लोगोंने भारत के गौरव को बढ़ावा दिया था। वेद, उपनिषद और गीता का जन्म भारत में ही हुआ था। अपने काव्य-वैभव से सारे विश्व को चकित करनेवाले वेद-व्यास, कालीदास, सूरदास, भवभूति जैसे लोगों ने भारत के चरित्र को उज्ज्वल किया था।

संसार को उदारता और सर्व-धर्म समन्वय का पाठ अगर पढ़ाया है तो भारत ने। भारत के इसी आदर्शवाद ने उसे कालजयी बनाया हैं। आज न तो वह प्राचीन रोम है न प्राचीन यूनान ना प्राचीन मिश्र। पर आज के आधुनिक युग में भी हमेशा भारत अपनी बहुमूल्य सम्पदा रूपी प्राचीनता को समेटे हुए विद्यमान हैं।

यही है हमारा आदर्शमयी भारत। जिस पर मुझे गर्व है। □ □

चुटकुले

१. परीक्षा देते समय राजेश बार-बार पीछे मुड़ कर देख रहा था। अध्यापक ने उससे पूछा, 'राजेश, पीछे मुड़ कर क्या देख रहे हो ?'

"सर, प्रश्नपत्र के नीचे लिखा है 'कृपया पीछे देखिये," राजेश बोला।

२. भिखारी : माताजी, इस गरीब को थोड़ी मिठाई दे दो।

माताजी : क्यों, रोटी से काम नहीं चलेगा ?

भिखारी : नहीं। आज मेरा जन्मदिन है।

३. (किसान अपने नौकर से) : रामू, गाय को यह चश्मा क्यों लगाया है ?

रामू : मालिक, आज हरी घास नहीं मिली थी। इसे चश्मे से गाय को सूखी घास हरी दिखाई देगी।

४. पिताजी ने बिंदू से कहा, "बिंदू, तुम्हारे छोटा भाई हुआ है।"

"अच्छा पिताजी' मैं अभी मम्मी को बताकर आती हूँ" बिंदू ने खुश होकर कहा।

□ □

'आशा' और 'निराशा'

संदीप जयस्वाल
९ वी क

अक्सर मैं इस सोच में डुबा रहता हूँ, कि आखिर हम इस दुनिया में क्यों जीते हैं ? मेरा यह सोचना अत्यंत स्वाभाविक है, क्योंकि इस दुनिया में मैंने देखा है कि किसी को भी शान्ति नहीं है। सभी में कुछ न कुछ कमी जरूर है और सभी उस कमी को दूर करने की कोशिश में सदा अपने आपको थकाते रहते है। क्या हम एक दूसरे को मदद नहीं कर सकते ? शायद हम इस प्रकार एक दूसरों की कमी और दुख को दूर करने में सफल हो सकेंगे! मगर नहीं करते हम नही एक दूसरे की मदद, हालांकि, एक दूसरे को हानि, कष्ट, निराशा और दुख पहुँचाने में हम सदा तैयार रहते है। क्या मनुष्य इन ख्यालों से मुक्त कभी नहीं हो पाएगा ? क्या उसमें प्रेम की भावना कभी उत्पन्न नहीं हो पायेगी ? इन सवालों का उत्तर क्या आप मुझे दे पाएँगे ? क्या कभी आपने किसी की जी जान लगाकर मदद की ? शायद बहुत कम लोग ही हामी भर पाएंगे। अपने आप से पूछिए और खुद ही सोचिए कि क्या अगर हम सब मिलकर एक दूसरे की मदद करे तो क्या यह दुख और निराशा दूर न हो पाएगी।

मेरे पहले प्रश्न का तो शायद कोई भी संतोषजनक उत्तर नहीं दे पाएगा। सभी की अपनी अपनी धारणाएँ है। पर मेरा ख्याल है कि अगर जीना ही है तो क्यों न शान्ति भाईचारा और प्रेम के भावों के साथ जीये। आखिर यह आपसी भेदभाव, द्वेष, घृणा और शत्रुता क्यों ? भगवान ने क्या हमें इसीलिए इस दुनिया में भेजा है कि हम एक दूसरे को हानी पहुँचाए। आज जरूरत है तो एकता और प्रेम की नहीं तो इस संसार को कोई नहीं बचा पाएगा।

गांधी जी व्यक्तिगत जीवन में व्यवहार के लिए अहिंसा को सर्वोत्तम नियम मानते थे। हिंसा पाशविक वृत्ति है। हिंसा का व्यवहार असभ्यता की निशानी है। इसके व्यवहार से मानवता नष्ट होती है। संसार के सभी अन्य सन्त, महात्माओं तथा साधुओं ने अहिंसा के सिद्धान्त को अपनाया है। सत्य का पालन भ्रातृ-भाव, प्रेम, स्नेह, दयालुता तथा असहिष्णुता इसी अहिंसा का परिणाम है। इतने अच्छे गुण है अहिंसा के मार्ग में, पर क्या साधु-सन्त को छोड़ कर हम सभी इसे स्वीकारते हैं ? नहीं ! अहिंसा तो हम से कोसो दूर है।

गांधीजी के विचारानुसार अहिंसा केवल साधु-सन्तो का गुण न होकर संसार के सभी प्राणियों के व्यवहार का मूल-मन्त्र होना चाहिए, क्योंकि उसी में करने योग्य तथा न करने योग्य निर्णय बुद्धि का विकास होता है- इसके साथ ही कायर की अहिंसा को गांधी जी ने मान्यता नहीं दी। उनके अनुसार कायर मनुष्य मानसिक रूप में हिंसा करता है क्योंकि उसमें मारने का साहस नहीं होता। इसलिए हम देखते है कि हिंसा सब तरह से आदमी को खराब बना देती है। हिंसा की ही वजह से आपसी भेदभाव, घृणा और शत्रुता के भाव बढते है। लोग ऐसा दिखाते है कि वे कितने ही दयालु, नरम हृदय और रहमदिल इन्सान है, पर मेरा तो यह ख्याल है कि सभी के अन्दर हिंसक ख्याल जरूर रहते है। बच्चे तक आपस में मारामारी कर अपनी हिंसा का ऐलान करते नजर आते है। इनको इस प्रकार की सीख आखिर मिलती कहाँ से है यह तो सोचनेवाली बात है। क्या दूसरों को नीचा दिखाना ही हमारे जिंदगी का माध्यम है ? आप शायद इसे न माने, पर मेरे ख्याल से तो यह सच्चाई है, एक दिल दुखानेवाली कडवी सच्चाई ! झूठ बोलकर लोग समझते हैं कि हमारे आगे सच्चे बन जाएँगे। मगर गलती कर के ही तो लोग झूठ बोलते हैं और इससे यह भी वे गलती

करते हैं और फिर जानते हुए कि वे गलती कर रहे, हैं, वे झूठ बोलते है। पर वे यह भूल जाते है कि ऊपर-वाला सब देख रहा है। मुझे यहाँ कहते हुए उस गीत की याद आती है जिसमें इस गलती पर प्रकाश डाला गया है। बोल है...

सजन रे झूठ मत बोलो
खुदा के पास जाना है।
न हाथी है न घोडा।
वहाँ पैदल ही जाना है।

हमारे आज के समाज में अगर इस गलतियाँ निकालनी शुरू की जाए तो एक नहीं सैंकडो गलतियाँ निकलेंगी। चोरी, गाली, जात-पात, नारी अपमान, बेईमानी, भेदभाव, गरीब-अमीर, लालच, घृणा जैसी कितनी ही गलतियाँ इस समाज में हैं। उन्हें प्रकाश में लाना मेरे लिए ही नहीं हम सब के लिए लज्जा की बात है क्योंकि इससे हमारे देश का सर झुक जाता है। मैं खुद एक शान्त किस्म का विद्यार्थी हूँ और विद्यालय को एक ज्ञान प्रदान केन्द्र मानकर सिर्फ पढ़ाई-लिखाई में ज्यादा ध्यान देता हूँ। लड़ना-झगड़ना तो मुझे कतई पसंद नहीं। अब देखता क्या हूँ कि लड़के मुझे कायर समझते है। क्या अहिंसा का मतलब काय-रता है? मेरे ख्याल से आजकल के लोगों की यह ही धारणा है। कुछ लड़के तो मुझे भी लड़ने के लिए समझाने से नहीं चूकते। इसलिए ही मैं यह सोचता हूँ कि क्या हिंसा और एक-दूसरे को हानी पहुँचाना ही इस जीवन का मतलब है? आगे चल कर यह विद्यार्थी कैसे नागरिक बनेंगे वह तो पता ऐसे ही चल जाता है। 'फैशन' और 'चलचित्र' के खिलाफ मैंने जो लिखा है उसे पढ़कर शायद आपको लगेगा कि हाँ समाज में बुराई अभी भी है और रहेगी अगर हम उन्हें हटा न पाय। मेरा पहला 'प्रश्न' था कि हम क्यों जी रहे है? उत्तर न भी हो हमारे पास तो भी क्या हम इस जीवन को सुधार कर इसमें खुशी और प्यार लाकर इसे और अच्छा रूप नहीं दे सकते।

'आशा' के साथ समापन करता हूँ।

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लालच का फल

त्रिपाठी पी.
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एक भिखारी था। वह बहुत ही लालची था। अगर लोग उसे कुछ भी देते तो वह और माँगता। उसकी यह आदत लोगों को पसंद नहीं थी।

एक बार जब माता लक्ष्मी दुनिया की सैर कर रही थी, तब माताजी ने इस भूखे भिखारी को देखा। माताजी ने उसकी परीक्षा लेने का निश्चय किया। माताजी ने फिर एक सर्वसाधारण स्त्री का रूप लिया। रूप धारण करने के बाद माताजी ने एक हंडे भर सोने की गिन्नियाँ प्रकट की। वह हमेशा भूखा रहनेवाला भिखारी माताजी के पास आया और भीख माँगने लगा। माताजी ने भिखारी को हंडे में से कुछ गिन्नियाँ दी मगर उसका पेट नहीं भरा और वह लालच के मारे कुछ और गिन्नियाँ माँगने लगा। माताजी ने उसे चेतावनी दी और कहा, "अगर तुम्हारी झोली गिन्नियों के मारे फट गई, । तो सब गिन्नियाँ जो जमीन पर गिरेंगी, वह सब मिट्टी बन जाएगी।" मगर उस मन से भूखे भिकारी ने माताजी की चेतावनी की तरफ ध्यान ही नहीं दिया। वह अपने लालची मन में सोच रहा था कि, "अगर मुझे वह पूरा धन मिल जाए तो कितना अच्छा हो।" इसीलिए उसने अपनी झोली फैलाई और माताजी को कुछ और गिन्नियाँ डालने को कहा। माताजी मन के मन में हँसी और सोचने लगी कि वह भिखारी कितना लालची था। माताजी ने धीरे-धीरे सारी की सारी गिन्नियाँ भिखारी के झोली में डाल दी। पूरा धन मिलने के कारण वह खुशी से झूमने लगा। मगर उसकी खुशी जल्दी ही खामोशी हो गयी। क्यों कि उसकी झोली फट गयी और सब गिन्नियाँ जो जमीन पर गिरी, वे सब मिट्टी हो गयी।

फिर उसे माताजी की चेतावनी की याद आयी। मगर अब उसका क्या फायदा था? क्यों कि उसने तो चेतावनी को मजाक समझ लिया था और उसे अब बहुत पश्चाताप हुआ। और वह भिखारी का भिखारी रह गया। और उसके अमीर होने के सपने ख्वाक में मिल गए।

सीख : लालच का फल बुरा होता है।

गुंडो के पंजे

त्रिपाठी पी.

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मैं हमारी ग्रीष्म की छुट्टियों में ट्रेन से मेरे घर याने की कोल्हापूर जा रहा था। मेरे पास मेरा सामान और जेब में पांच रुपये थे। रात का सन्नाटा छा गया था। अचानक गाड़ी बंद पड गई। फिर स्टेशन मास्टर आया और उसने हमें स्टेशन तक पैदल जाने को कहा।

हम सब ट्रेन से उतरे और स्टेशन की तरफ बढ़ने लगे जो निकट ही था। जब हम वहाँ पहुँचे तो हमने देखा कि वहाँ दो ट्रेन थीं। एक बंबई की और दूसरी पूना की थी। मेरा घर स्टेशन से एक कोस दूर था। और मेरे लिए एक बस या एस टी. भी नहीं थी। सब लोग उन दो ट्रेनों से चले गए। मगर मेरे साथ कोल्हापूर चलने के लिए कोई भी न था। रात के लगभग साढे ग्यारह बज गए थे और मुझे बहुत डर लगने लगा। मगर मैंने यह काम हिम्मत से लिया। मैंने अपना सामान उठाया। और अपने घर की तरफ बढ़ने लगा। मुझे मेरे पीछे से कई आवाज सुनाई दे रही थी। शायद मेरे कान बोल रहे थे। अब मुझे सिर्फ पाव कोस चलना था।

जब मैं एक गली से गुजर रहा था तब मुझे कुछ आवाज सुनाई दी। इतने में मुझे चिड़िया घर की बारह बजने की आवाज सुनाई दी। मेरी हिम्मत जाने लगी और मैं डरने लगा। मैंने जल्दी जल्दी पैर उठान शुरू कर दिए। अचानक मुझे एक कोने में से एक चाकू दिखा और दूसरे में एक तलवार। डर के मारे मैं कांपने लगा और पसीना पसीना हो गया।

इतने में मुझे दो जूतों की 'टॉक, टॉक, टॉक, टॉक, आवाज आयी और मेरा हृदय 'धक्क, धक्क, धक्क धक्क धडकने लगा। धीरे धीरे वह आवाज मेरे नज़दीक आने लगी। जब मैंने अपनी आँखे ऊपर उठायी तब मैंने देखा कि मैं गुंडो से घिरा था। मुझे थोड़ा धीरज आया क्यों कि मैंने सोचा था कि कुछ भूत प्रेत यहाँ थे। मुझे अब डरने से क्या फायदा था क्यों कि न तो मेरे पास पैसे थे या न कोई किमती चीजें।

उन गुंडों ने मेरी तलाशी ली मगर उन्हें सिर्फ मेरे पाँच रुपय मिले जो कि मेरे जेब में थे। उन गुंडो के सरदार ने मेरे मुँह पर रुमाल रखा और मैं कुछ ही क्षणों में मैं बेहोश हो गया। दूसरे दिन मैंने खुद को एक छोटीसी झोपड़ी में पाया। वह दोपहर थी और गुंडे खाना खा रहे थे। उस विरान जगह में मुझे बहुत कम घर दिख रहे थे। रोड झोपड़ी से बहुत दूर था और रोड पर बहुत वाहन थे। मेरी चीख वहाँ पहुँच नहीं सकती थी। उन गुंड़ों ने मुझे खाना दिया मगर मैंने वह नहीं खाया। यहा गुंडे मेरे पिताजी को ब्लॅक मेल करने की बात कर रहे थे। अभी तो मैं उन गुंडो से बचने का रास्ता सोच रहा था।

लगभग तीन बजे उन गुंड़ों ने मुझे झोपड़ी में बंद कर दिया। थोड़ी देर में वो भी चले गए। अब सिर्फ मैं उस झोपडी में था। थोड़ी देर बाद वहाँ एक कुत्ता आया। मैंने उसे मेरा ठुकराया हुआ खाना दिया और बदले में उसने मुझे बिस्कीट और ब्रेड दिया। हमारी दोस्ती तीन दिन तक चलती रही। हर दिन मैंने अखबार में मेरा फोटो और लापता होने की सूचना पायी। मगर मैं कुछ भी न कर सकता था।

झोपड़ी में सिर्फ एक कागज़ था और सफेद धागे का एक रील। मेरे पास एक पेन था। जब वे चौथे दिन भी चले गए। मैंने उस कागज़ पर मेरे घर का पता लिखा और विनंती की की दूसरे दिन मेरे पिताजी को पुलिसों के साथ भेज दिया जाए।

मैंने वह कागज उस कुत्ते के गले से धागे से बांधा और उसे अपने मालिक के पास जाने के लिए उंगली उठायी। वह समझदार था, वह जल्दी से अपने मालिक के पास गया। दूसरे दिन ठीक चार बजे वह मालिक अपने कुत्ते के साथ मेरे परिवार और पुलिस लेकर आया। पुलिस ने मुझे आज़ाद किया और उन बदमाश गुंड़ो को जेल में बंद कर दिया।

मैंने उस कुत्ते की बहुत स्तुती की क्यों कि अगर वह नहीं होता तो मैं गुंडो के पंजो से कैसे बच पाता।

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रेल यात्रा–मरण यात्रा

संदीप जयस्वाल
९ वी क

हाय ! उस दिन की याद आते ही दिल काँप उठता है, सर चकरा जाता है, पसीना आने लगता याने कि बुरा हाल हो जाता है । रेल यात्रा का अनुभव बड़े या छोटे, सभी ने किया होगा । रेल यात्रा बड़ी ही मजेदार रोमांचक, मनोरंजक और दिल में खुशी लाने वाली ! एक ऐसा माध्यम है, जिसे अधिकांश नर-नारी पसंद करते हैं । मेरी भी यही धारणा थी कि रेल यात्रा बहुत मजेदार, मनोरजक एवं रोमांचक होती है, पर उस दिन की मुसीबत ने मेरे इस धारणा को बदल दिया है । इतना बदल दिया कि रेल यात्रा करने में अब...। अब क्या बतायें भाईसाहब, मेरे दुःखों की दास्तान सुनेंगे तो आपका भी जी घबरा जाएगा ! बात ही ऐसी है कि जी घबरा जाएगा । खैर कह ही डालता हूँ अपनी राम कहानी ।

परीक्षा समाप्त होते ही, उसके समापन की खुशी ने मन में उमंग, खुशी, तमन्ना और बम्बई जैसे महा-नगरी को देखने की इच्छा पैदा कर दी । पिताजी ने इजाजत दे दी । बस फिर क्या था? मैं और मेरा भोला मित्र रमेश निकल पड़े अपने सफर पर । टिकटों की तैयारी की गई, बोरियाँ–बिस्तर बांधा सया, अलविदा हुए और चल पड़े अपने मामा के यहाँ बम्बई...। मन खुशी से पक्षी की तरह आसमान में उड़ान भर रहा था, और हम चारों तरफ हर्षों-उल्लास से देख रहे थे। इस समय हम अपनी खुशी का ऐलान कर रहे थे, गीतों के माध्यम से । कौन सा गीत ? चलो यह भी भी बता देते हैं...

ऐ दिल है मुश्किल है जीना यहाँ...
...यह है बम्बई मेरी जान ।

अरे भाई मुश्किल तो है ही वहाँ जीना, पर अब मेरा ख्याल है कि वहा पहुँचना, और भी मुश्किल है । खैर पहुँचे हम स्टेशन । वहाँ की भीड़ देखकर मेरे मित्र को दिल का दौरा होते होते बचा । आबादी, लगता था, यहाँ पर सबसे ज्यादा थी । खैर मैंने अपने भोले मित्र को समझाया, हमारे देश के वीर पुरुषों की याद दिलाई और किसी तरह चलने पर राजी किया । भीड भाड़ में महाभारत करने के बाद हम विजयी हो पाए । हालांकि पानी के बोतल ने अलविदा कह दिया । हरे-राम ! अब हरेक स्टेशन पर उतरकर, या ट्रेन का गंदा पानी पीना पड़ेगा । खैर, भगवान ही जाने कैसे प्लेट-फॉर्म पर पहुँच ही गये । सामान तो ज्यादा न था, इसलिए हम अपना सामान खुद ही उठाय हुए थे । तब तक कुलियों ने अलग परेशान कर रखा था । भीड़-भाड़ में कहीं बैठने की जगह ही न थी । और हमें भी यात्रा करने का इतना शौक था, कि ट्रेन के आने के एक घण्टे पहले ही हम स्टेशन पहुँच गये थे । खैर बहुत खोजने के बाद एक जगह बैठने को मिली । बेंच पर बैठते ही पता चल गया कि वहाँ कोई क्यों न बैठा था । पास ही शौचालय-जिसे हम अंग्रेजी में बाथरूम के नाम से जानते है- था । और वहाँ इतनी 'मधुर' खुशबू आ रही थी कि हमने वहाँ ज्यादा देर ठहरना अपने तबीयत के लिए मुनासीब न समझा । उस जगह से काफी दूर पहुँच कर भी मन की खोई शान्ति कहीं नहीं मिल रही थी । पास में बने टी-स्टाल में जाकर हमने दो चाय की मांग की । भाई, फर्स्ट क्लास मक्खियों वाली चाय आ गई । और क्या चाहिये था हमें, भला?

गुस्से से उबलते हुए हम दोनों पास की एक बेंच पर जा बैठे, जहाँ पर थोड़ी ही देर पहले एक नटखट, प्यारे नन्हे बच्चे ने अपने आपको गिला किया था । आप समझ ही गये होंगें कि आगे क्या हुआ । ऊपर से वहाँ के चनाचूर वाला, चाय वाला, पकौड़े वाल.....वगैरह

(पृष्ठ १३ पर देखिए

चिकित्सा का चक्कर

निखील तिवारी
९ बी

जब कोई व्यक्ति बीमार होता है तो उस पर दया और सहानुभूति के फूल बिखेरे जाते हैं, उसके निकटतम सम्बंधियों, मित्रों और पड़ोसियों द्वारा। काश मैं भी कभी किसी ऐसी बीमारी का शिकार होता तो मैं ऐसी ही सहानुभूतियों का पात्र बनता यह एक उत्कट इच्छा सदैव मेरे दिल में घर किये रहती ! पर यह कैसे सम्भव हो ? मैं एक हट्टा-कट्टा ३० वर्ष का नौजवान व्यक्ति हूँ। कभी छोटी-मोटी बीमारी, सर-दर्द, जुकाम अगर होता भी था तो महसूस होने से पहले ही गायब होने लगता था ! बस एक तमन्ना ही दिल में घर कर के रह जाती !

मैं शौकीन था टेनिस खेलने का। नियमानुसार रोज ही खेलता था ! एक दिन टेनिस खेलने की प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने बाहर के लोग भी आये ! आगन्तुकों के कारण खाने-पीने की व्यवस्था जरूरत से कहीं ज्यादा ही अच्छी थी ! समोसे, गुलाबजामुन, टिकिया, रसमलाई, कबाब, जलेबियाँ देखकर अपने में प्रतिबन्ध न कर सका और जरूरत से ज्यादा ही खा लिया ! घर पहुँचा तो घर में मेरी धर्मपत्नी शीलादेवी मेरे भोजन के इंतजार में बैठी थी ! शीलादेवी जरा रूढ़ीवादिता की जंजीरों में जकड़ी पतिव्रता पत्नी है ! पति को भोजन कराये बिना स्वयं खाना भारतीय धर्म, संस्कृति के विरुद्ध समझती हैं ! मैं कितना भी खा कर आऊं पत्नी के खाने की उपेक्षा मैं नहीं कर सकता था ! मुझे घर में भी भोजन करना ही पड़ा !

अचानक आधी रात को मेरे पेट में सुइयों की भाँति चुभनेवाला दर्द होने लगा ! सांस लेना भी मेरे लिये दूभर हो गया ! गहरी नींद में सोये हुये घरवालों को उठाना मैंने उचित नहीं समझा ! स्वयं ही सोचता रहा कि क्या करूं ! अचानक सामने अलमारी में रखी पेट दर्द के अचूक, और रोगों के रामबाण की शीशियाँ चुघीनहरा और 'अमृत धारा' दिखाई दी। बस मैंने दोनों में से एक-दो बूंद पी और रख दी। पर कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ा ! रात-भर मैंने उन्हें पीते-पीते खत्म कर दी जबकि दर्द टस से मस न हुआ !

पेट दर्द की चर्चा अड़ोस-पड़ोस और सगे-सम्बंधियों के यहाँ आकाशवाणी की खबरों की तरह फैल गयी ! लोग आते अपनी दया और सहानुभूति दिखाने पर सच मानिये कि अब मैं दया और सहानुभूति का पात्र नहीं बनना चाहता था। इस वक्त दया और सहानुभूति जरा भी अच्छी नहीं लग रही थी ! सभी अपनी-अपनी राय दे जाते, पर व्यर्थ में !

मेरे एक मित्र सुबह-सुबह अपने साथ एक डाक्टर चूहानाथ कातरजी को ले आये ! अपने कोट की जेब में हाथ डाले, गले में आला लटकाये वह तांगे में ऐसे पधारे जैसे प्रिन्स आफ वेल्स हो ! उन्होंने देखा और दो इन्जेक्शन ठोक दिये ! अपनी फीस और तांगे का किराया लेकर चल दिये ! परिणाम कुछ न निकला दर्द ज्यों का त्यों अपनी जगह स्थिर रहा ! कुछ सज्जनों ने राय दी कि होमियोपैथी द्वारा इलाज करने के देखें और बोले, "जनाब आप जानते नहीं है कि इन नन्ही-नन्ही गोलियों में किस किस्म का जादू भरा है! कुछ ने मुलतानी मिट्टी का लेप लगाकर धूप में लेटने की सलाह दी। कुछ ने कहा कि गरम पानी के साथ अजवाइन खा लो ! समझ में नहीं आ रहा था कि मैं किसकी सुनूं और किसकी न सुनूं ! मेरी हालत चिड़िया घर के किसी जानवर से कम न थी, लोगों की भीड आती तो केवल मुझे देखने के लिए और राय देने! मेरा पेट का दर्द अभी तक नहीं गया था और सी. आई. डी. के भाँति पीछे लगा था !

खैर, बहुत विचार-विमर्श के फलस्वरूप अन्त में मुझे कलकत्ता एक्सरे के लिये भेजने का प्रस्ताव रखा गया!

जब मैंने कलकत्ते जाने के लिए तैयारियाँ शुरू की थी कि मेरे एक मित्र अपने मित्र डाक्टर को लेकर आ धमके ! डाक्टर साहब इंगलैंड से पढकर आये थे, और वे बहुत ही अनुभवी, होशियार और चतुर है और मेरे मित्र ने डाक्टर साहब की प्रशंसा का किला खड़ा कर दिया !

डाक्टर साहब अपनी कुर्सी सरकाते-सरकाते मेरी चारपाई के पास आये और बोले कि मुँह खोलिए ! मुँह खोलने पर जैसे उन्की मेरे दाँतों पर नजर डाली तो वे ऐसे खिलखिलाकर हँसे जैसे कि कोई महाकवि सम्मेलन मे हास्य व्यंग की कविता सुनकर हँस पड़ा हो ! कारण पूछने पर उन्होंने जवाब दिया कि मुझे पायोरिया हो गया है जिसका रस पेट में जा रहा है और दर्द पैदा हो रहा है ! सारे दाँत उखडवाने पड़ेंगे ! इसलिये दंत-विशेषज्ञ के पास जाना पड़ेगा !

इनकी सलाह मानकर आखिरी प्रयास के लिये दन्त विशेषज्ञ के पास पहुँचा ! बड़ी जान-पहचान और पहुँच से पहुँचने के कारण बड़ा एहसान दिखाते हुये दन्त विशेषज्ञ ने रियायत में बताया कि सारे दाँतों को निकालकर नया सैट लगाने के पाँच सौ रूपये लगेंगे ! पाँच सौ रूपये के बिल की बात सुन मुझे पेट दर्द के साथ-साथ चक्कर भी आने लगा ।

घर पहुँचकर अपनी धर्मपत्नी शीलादेवी को हाल सुनाया तो वह बरस पड़ी और बोली की कही तुम्हारी बुद्धि घास चरने तो नहीं गयी, आज कोई कहता है दाँत तुड़वा लो, कल कोई कहेगा आँख फुड़वा लो, बाल कटवा लो, नाक नुचँवा लो, तो क्या सबकी सलाहें मानकर चलोगे ! दो दिन आराम करो और खाने में पथ्य रखो । देखा आराम मिलता है या नहीं । पर तुम्हें समझाये कौन !

सच मानिये मैं चुपचाप घर पर आराम करता रहा और धीरे-धीरे मुझे काफी आराम मिला । फिर मैं सहानुभूति और दया का पात्र बनने का सपना भी भूल गया ! ईश्वर न करे कभी किसी को ऐसे चिकित्सा के चक्कर में फँसना पड़े !

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वगैरह ने भी कोई कम परेशान नहीं किया था । भीड़ भाड़, गन्दगी, बदबू ने साँस तक लेना दुश्वार कर दिया था । और तभी पता चला कि ट्रेन तीन घण्टे लेट थी । हो गया न कल्याण । हमने तो सर पीट लिया ।

क्या इसी को प्रोग्रेस कहते है । वाह भी वाह ! क्या प्रोग्रेस दिखाई है हमारे देश ने । खैर वहीं खड़े-खड़े बोर होने लगे थे, इसलिए कुछ पत्रिकाएँ खरीद ली । अब समझ में आया था कि स्टेशन पर लोग क्यों इतनी पत्रिकाएँ खरीदते हैं । किसी प्रकार समय गुजारा हमने । चारों ओर गंदगी होने की वजह से कहीं सामान रखना भी मुश्किल था । थक कर, बुरी हालत थी अपनी । ट्रेन आ रही थी पर पता नहीं अपनी ट्रेन कहाँ शरमा कर बैठी हुई थी । खैर गाड़ी आई, भीड़-भाड को लेकर ।

कोई चढ़ रहा था तो कोई उतर रहा था । उतरने वाले चढ़ने वालों के लिए बाधक थे, और चढने वाले, उतरेंने वालों के लिए । कुलियों, ने तो जम कर मदद की । सामान उठाने में नहीं, भीड़ बढ़ाने में । चढना तो दूर रहे, ट्रेन के पास तक पहुँचना मुश्किल था । दस मिनट हमने यहाँ भी महाभारत जम कर लड़ा । कपड़े फट गए, चोट आयी पर हमने भी डट कर मुकाबला किया ।

खैर चढ़ गए दम लगाकर । तभी मुझे मेरा बैग कहीं नजर नहीं आया । लगता था कि भीड़-भाड़ में मेरा बैग गलती से कहीं छुट गया था । उस मे कपड़े वगैरह थे । सर पीट कर मैं चुपचाप वापस आ गया । ट्रेन के अन्दर पंखा तक न था । ऊपर से भीड़-भाड़ । भई मारे गए हम.....। तो साहब यह थी मेरी दुःख भरी दास्तान । सिर्फ मेरी ही नहीं, हम सब को शायद ।

पता नहीं बाहर से आने वाले विदेशियों ने इसका क्या सोचा होगा, हमारी देश की गरीबी, दुःख, भीड़-भाड़, गन्दगी, चोरी एवं डकैती की झलक तो उन्हें हमारे स्टेशन को देखकर ही पता चल जाता हैं । खैर जो हो, मैंने तो तय कर लिया हैं कि आगे की छुट्टियाँ घर पर ही काटूँगा । घर जिन्दाबाद । हमें तो घर ही मुबारक हो । अगर यह बोला जाये की 'राम तेरी स्टेशन मैली गई', तो ज्यादा बेहतर होगा । □ □

व्यक्तित्व की पहचान

विनायक चतुर्वेदी

८ अ

पिता के मन में यह इच्छा पैदा हुई कि उसके बेटे के बड़े होने पर वह उसे क्या बनाए ? एक दिन उसने अपने बेटे को एक कमरे में भेजा जिसमें एक मेज रखी हुई थी। मेज पर उसने पहले से ही एक सेब, एक पुस्तक व दस रुपये का नोट रख दिया था।

वह यह देखना चाहता था कि उस का बेटा इन तीनों में से किसे चुनेगा। अगर वह सेब खाएगा तो उसको वह खेती के काम में लगा देगा, अगर पुस्तक पढ़ेगा तो उसे एक लेखक या दार्शनिक बनाएगा और अगर वह उस नोट को चुनेगा तो आगे चलकर वह उसे दलाल बनाएगा।

यह सोचते हुए जब पिता कमरे में घुसा तो उसने देखा कि उसका पुत्र सेब खाते-खाते पुस्तक पढ़ रहा है और वह दस का नोट भी कहीं दिखनें में नहीं आ रहा है। यह देखकर पिता ने मन ही मन निश्चय किया कि उसका बेटा बड़ा होकर राजनीतिज्ञ बनेगा।

पहेलियाँ

१) एक थालमोती से भरा, सबके सिर पर औंधा धरा
चारों ओर वह थाली फिरे, मोती उससे एक न गिरे।

२) एक जगह पर बांस बरेली एक जगह पर कुआ
एक जगह आग लगी और एक जगह पर धुंआ।

३) एक जानवर एसा जिसकी दुम पर पैसा।
सर पर है ताज भी बादशाह के जैसा।

४) आग लगें मेरे ही बल से, हर इन्सान के आती काम
दिन में पौधे मुझे बनाते, अब बतलाओ मेरा नाम।

५) एक डिब्बे में बत्तीस दाने, बूझने वाले बड़े सयाने।

उत्तर :- १) आसमान २) हुक्का ३) मोर ४) ऑक्सीजन ५) दांत

निमंत्रण पत्रिका

पूजनीय, अंगूर चाचा और पपीता चाची की सेवा में नारियल कुमार, बेरका सादर प्रणाम पहुँचे।

सादर निवेदन है कि मेरी बहन मोसंबी का शुभ-विवाह नींबूभाई के सुपुत्र सतंरा भाई के साथ दिनांक ३२-१३-९२ को सोमजी बंगले पर होना निश्चय हुआ है।

इस शुभ अवसर पर चाचाजी से विशेष अनुरोध है। कि वे अपने सगे संबंधी श्री आम, केला तथा दादा सफरचन्दजी को भी साथ लाये। खास तौर पर बहन सीमाफली और बडे भाईसाहेब सेब प्रसाद को सात, आठ दिन पहल भेज दे ताकि वे कामकाज में हाथ बढ़ाये! यदि आलू और टमाटर, अंजीर, अखरोट, सुपारी बादाम बड़े हो गये है तो उन्हें भी साथ लेते आये। तरबुजमल के ताऊ खरबूजमका और ककड़ी ताई का स्वास्थ्य ठीक हो तो उन्हें भी साथ लेते आना। शेष शुभ।

आपका आज्ञाकारी
शुभचिंतन नारियल कुमार

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