

Staff List - As in JAN '91
 Board of Governors
 S. Club.

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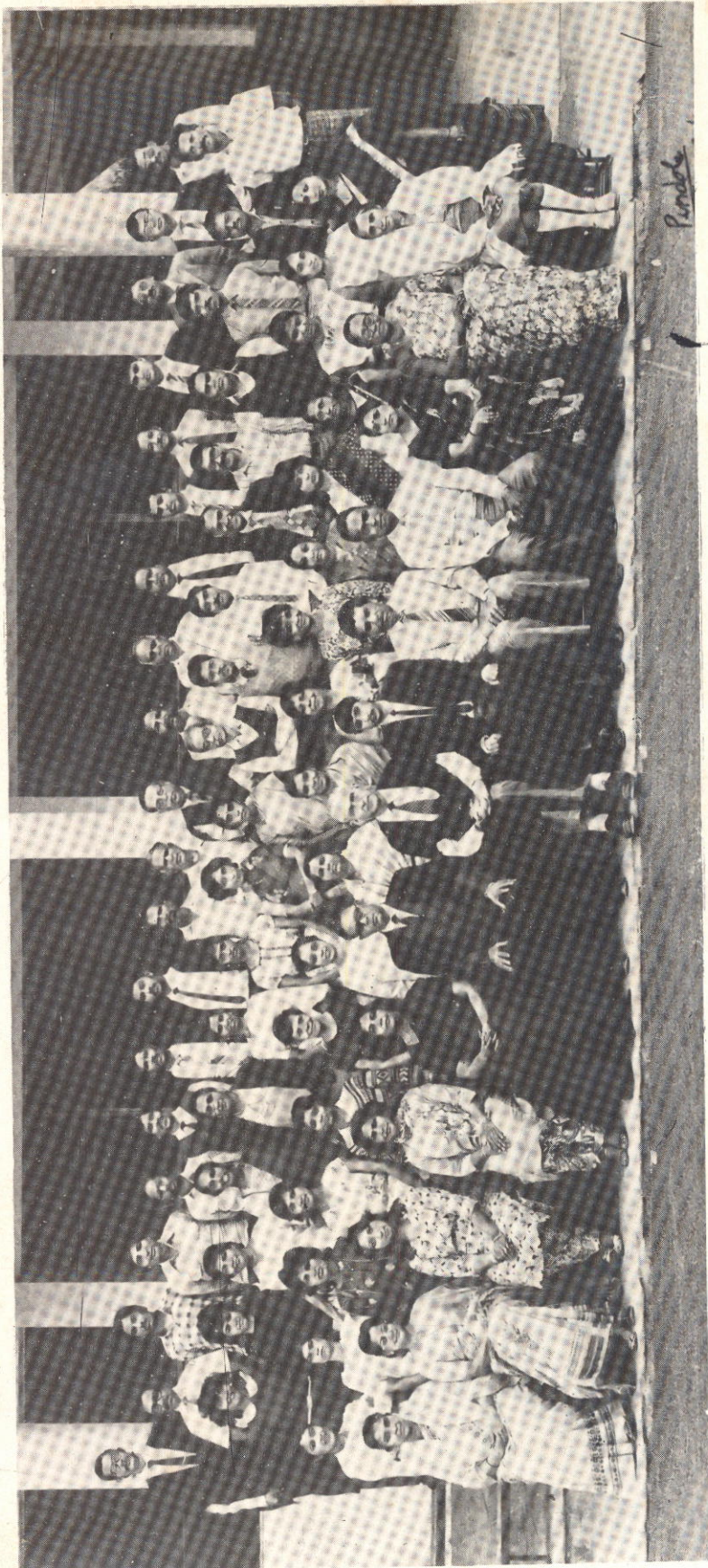
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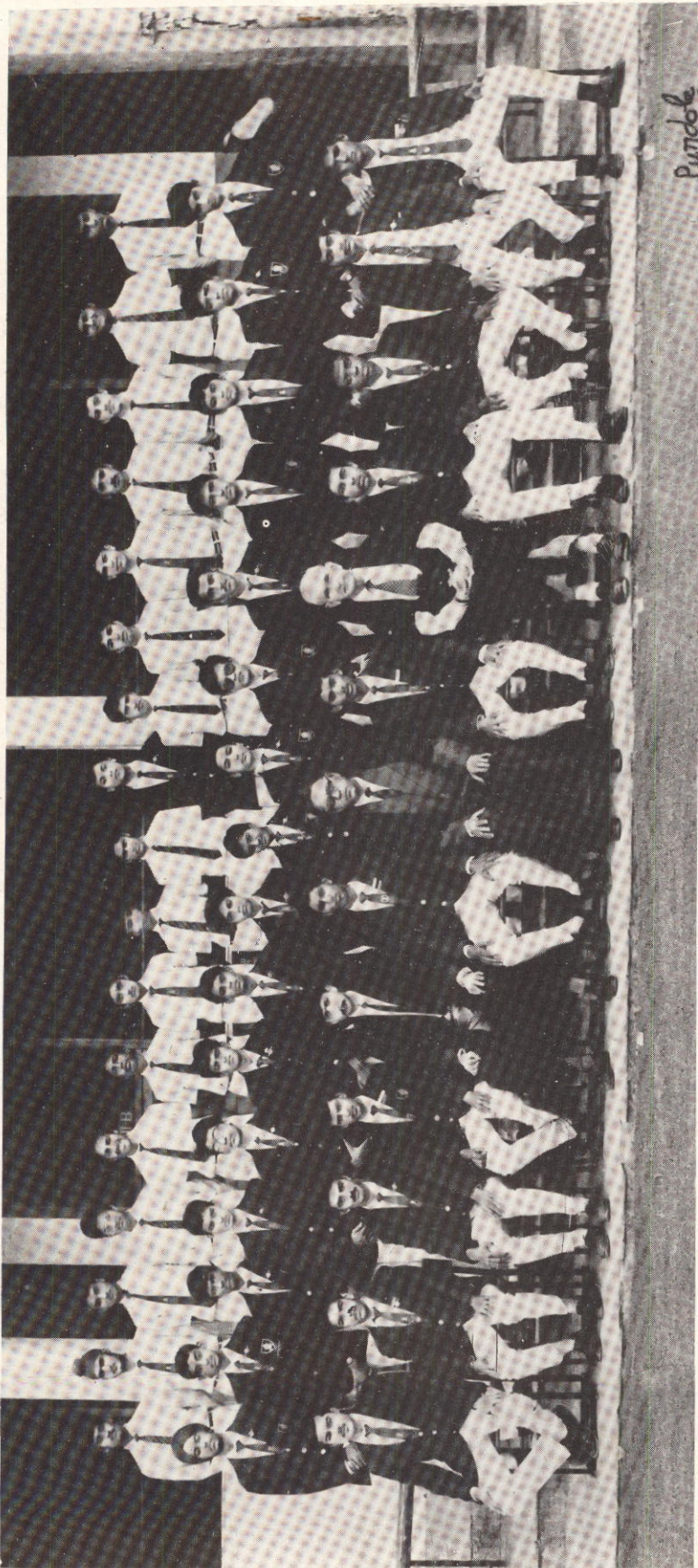
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THE SCHOOL STAFF 1988-89



THE PREFECTS AND MONITORS 1988-89

THE YEAR IN BRIEF

This year began as usual with the appointment of the school leaders - Head Boy L. D'Mello, Vice Head boys - S. Bhite and M. Young, and Senior Prefect - A. Kapadia.



These boys took office on June 1st, and then, along with all the other prefects, monitors, and assistant monitors, were commissioned at a special assembly on the Uppers a few days later.



The I.C.S.E. examination results arrived on the first Saturday of term. After the results had been checked, the overall tally was 46 boys with 60% and over, 45 boys between 45 and 50%, and 2 boys below 45% - all 92 boys had passed. M. Choudhari got the best results on points, and M. Kelkar's marks were the highest - so the two rivals over the last many years shared the honours at the end. The detailed results appeared in last year's Mitre.



On Thursday, June 9th, St. Mary's Church had a fete to raise funds for repairs to the church building and the organ. Several of our staff ran stalls, and crowds of boys helped in various ways besides patronising the fete in a big way.



Inter-class football matches started earlier than usual, the intention being that the good players would be seen in action and thus selected for the school teams. The drawback to this theoretically good idea was that these good players had very little opportunity to play together in the school teams before the inter-school matches began. The football article elsewhere in the magazine will probably show this. The Staff beat the Boys' 1st XI 5-2 in their first meeting in mid June, incidentally, and in several other matches later.



At the end of June, Class 10 had a most interesting lecture on Careers by Brigadier N. Grant, and the boys derived a lot of benefit from it besides the enjoyment that a good lecturer always gives. The brigadier answered some intelligent questions after the lecture, which showed that the boys had been alert.



A friendly debate with St. Helena's was held in Harding Hall for Classes 9 and 10 next day. No prizes were at stake, as it was held purely for practice and pleasure.



A few days later in the same place, to quote the MOD - "A social was held between Bishop's and St. Helena's", a way of putting it that amused me : I wonder who won?



Boxing now vied with football for the attention of the boys at games time. Elimination bouts were held on several evenings, though rain interfered with the programme on two occasions. The finals were held during the afternoon of Friday, July 8th, with Mr. Aspi Irani once again the enthusiastic Chief Guest.

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The boys love watching T.V. or video, mainly for entertainment but occasionally for instruction, as was the case when the players of the three school teams saw some football training films one evening and some class 10 boys saw the film of 'Julius Caesar' on several occasions.

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At last there was quite a good monsoon this year. The rain interfered with games and assembly on several occasions, but it did not keep away parents from the PTA Open Day in mid-July. Many braved the showers to come and visit their sons' teachers, especially in the Junior School.

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Our football 1st XI went to Bombay to play St. Peter's, Mazgaon, towards the end of July and won 3-2. About a fortnight later, there was a football match here with St. Peter's, Panchgani, and this ended in a draw (2-2). The 2nd XI went up to Panchgani and played a goal-less draw.

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The Scripture Union spent three days in school at the beginning of August. The boys always seem to appreciate their informal approach, and the S.U. camps later in the year are well-patronised. At about the same time, two teams of boys entered for a Bible Quiz on Joseph. The Seniors came 1st among the English Medium schools, and the Juniors were 3rd equal - a good effort.

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The Independence Day flag-raising ceremony reverted to its normal form, after last year's subdued celebration because of terrorist threats throughout the country. It was followed by the Elocution finals, made more difficult for the contestants by the poor acoustics of the hall. The judges had a hard and most unenviable task to decide the winners of the three groups.

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A very unusual incident happened during the lunch break on August 19th : a dog - presumably mad - came into the school and bit or scratched about 13 boys on the basket ball court and the Simba field. Great efforts were made to catch or at least trace the dog, but to no avail. Therefore it had to be assumed that it was rabid, and all those affected were advised to visit their doctors, most of whom prescribed a full course of anti-rabies injections.

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The Junior School Prize-giving and entertainment took place on August 30th with Lt. Col. F.J. Simeon and his wife as Chief guests. Colonel Simeon commented "It was a very fine show. Keep up the good spirit". By having a special show for the parents of KG and Class 1 on the previous day, we were able to have the hall filled to capacity instead of uncomfortably overfilled.

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OUR HOCKEY TEAM



THE EVER WILLING SCOUTS

BIBLE QUIZ WINNERS

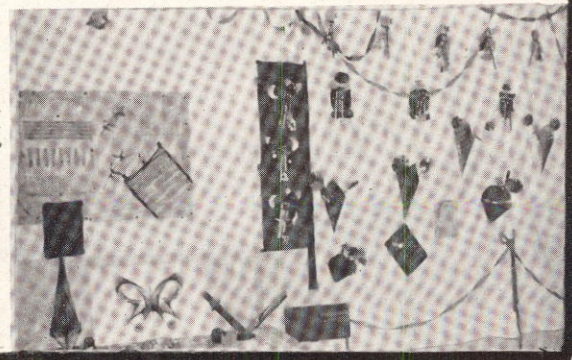
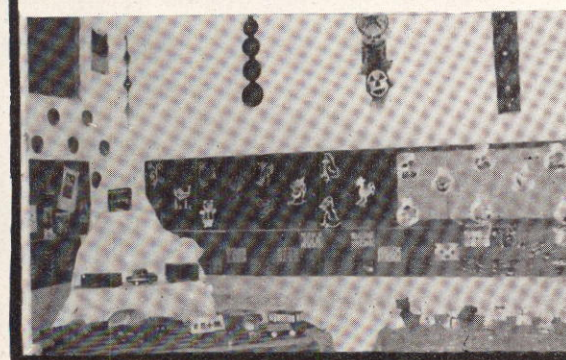
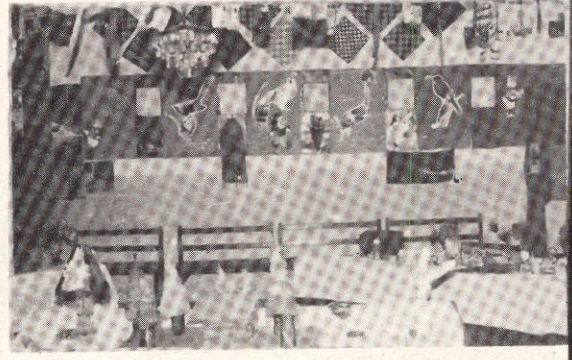
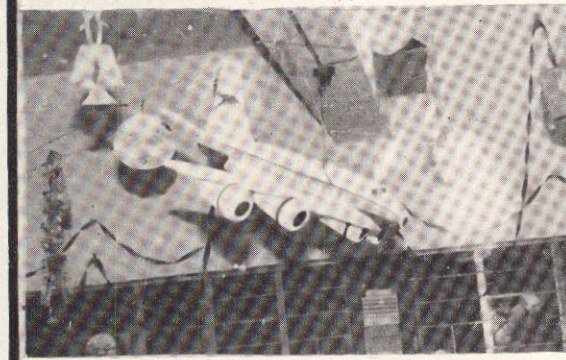
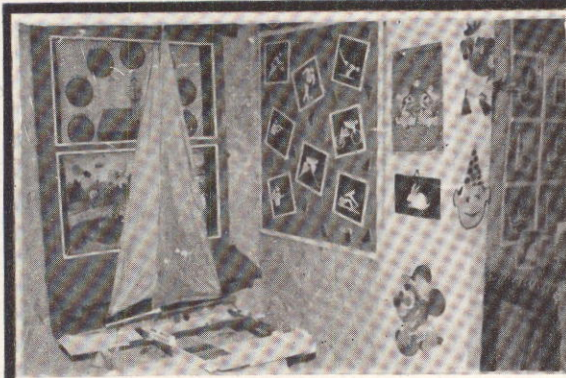
THE BADMINTON TEAM



THE TABLE TENNIS TEAM

THE BASKET BALL TEAM





FOUNDERS WEEK EXHIBITION

The next day brought heavy rain-fall in the afternoon. Though this abated by the time of the Senior Prize-giving, it was thought expedient to introduce the staff and prefects to Dr. and Mrs. Framji, the Chief Guests, at the back of the Hall instead of in the open. On both these days, most of the senior prefects were away in Bombay for an Anglo Indian Schools' football tournament, It was most unfortunate that these dates clashed. The entertainment that followed the prize-giving was, as usual, rather spoilt for the majority of the audience by the poor acoustics of the hall. Dr. Framji's comment was 'An entertaining, instructive and valuable evening in the advancement of Bishop's.'



The monsoon break is nowadays rather short and, with the selections following it immediately, the Class 10 boys used it for studying. There seem to be several rather weak boys this year, and it is hoped that they will use the winter holidays for much more intense study. A special P.T.A. meeting for Class 10 only was held on October 22nd so that parents and teachers can co-operate in improving the boys' standard.



September 10th saw the Bishop's G.K. team in action and successfully defending their "Inquizit" title, coming first again. This was a well-organised contest, which was not the case with a Jaycees Quiz Competition a few days later. Our boys did manage to come 2nd here out of the 8 schools taking part but it was not a well-conducted Quiz.



Ganesh Chaturti is nowadays a holiday, but this year it was a very sad one for Bishop's as we discovered at breakfast time that Mr. A. (Tony) Fernandes, the recently-retired Hindi Teacher, had died in the early hours without any previous signs of illness. The funeral took place the same evening (September 15th), with the Scouts forming a guard of honour, and many Staff and Boys, past and present, attended. The funeral procession stopped at Bishop's on the way to the Hadapsar Cemetery to give an opportunity for many others to pay their last respects. An appreciation of Mr. Fernandes appeared in last year's magazine as the printing had been delayed.



On September 18th, some boys took part in an inter-school Arts meet, called "Centrafest 88", but we did not participate in a big way because of the Selections going on. On the next day, our team won the Maaza Science Quiz.



This was an Olympics year and, in order to allow the boys to watch the daily capsule on T.V., times of study and supper were adjusted. Many boys took full advantage of this and enjoyed the hour-long capsule each evening.



The festival of School Choirs took place on two September evenings at a new venue, the Jawaharlal Nehru Memorial Hall, which was packed both times. Having some lovely treble voices, our choir sang Mendelssohn's "Oh for the wings of a dove" and "The Hills are alive with the sound of music", but the item of ours that the audience liked best was "Chantez, Chantez", showing their appreciation by clapping rhythmically with the chorus.



On October 13th, our team of B. Shah and A. Varma (both class 10 boys) took part in 'What's the Good Word' and came second - a good effort.



Founder's Week was slightly different from usual, as Thursday was a holiday for Dassera. Hence the thanks giving service, the P.T. display, and the exhibition took place on Tuesday October 18th, the fete on Wednesday, and the Cricket Matches on Friday. The Chief Guest at the P.T. display was Brigadier K.P. Singh, the Dy. Advocate General, H.Q. Southern Command, and he was appreciative of both the P.T. and the Exhibition. Mrs. Daruwalla, who retired last year after many years of teaching to the Junior School, opened the fete, which was even more successful than usual.



The Diwali break came later than usual this year; so, after Founders' Week there were nearly two weeks of classes and the field events for the Athletics. Few boarders stayed behind, as it is a 'home' festival, but the 17 or 18 who did remain, together with some staff, had three outings in the school bus: to the Patel farm (after an interval of 2 or 3 years), to the Poonawalla stud farm (at the boys' request) and the Kodre farm, and to Lonavala and Khandala. About a dozen of these boys spent the Saturday of Diwali week helping Mr. Wandre to mark the Sub Area ground for the track events.



As soon as the Diwali break was over, there were two days of Athletic heats and then Class 8 had their two Subject Evaluation papers. Class 8, therefore, have a very good excuse if their results are poor.



An innovation this year was inter-class cricket matches, played at week ends under the watchful eye of Mr. Mogre (who seemed to have taken up permanent residence in the umpire's position on Jeejeebhoy ground). The matches were keenly contested and were enjoyed by all.



The Annual Sports meet was on Saturday, November 26th. To our great delight, 101 T. A. Battalion provided us with a first-rate band for several practices and the day itself, with the result that the marching was really good - in contrast to that at the P.T. display. The Chief Guest was Brigadier S.C. Mahajan of Southern Command, and he was asked to select the House that marched best - Bishop's was his verdict. The meet went very well and smoothly, though no records were broken. It was good to see the school relay team doing so well, coming second i.e. between the two old Boys' teams, instead of the usual third. The staff team also ran faster than usual - but with the usual lack of success.



At the end of November a retired dormitory bearer, Dondi Ram, died. At Assembly the Principal praised him for the quality of his work despite his age and physical disabilities - a good example to all.



Two slightly unusual things happened on December 1st. The boarders came down for their early morning tea and buns only to be told that, as there was no gas, the tea was not ready. It was the

coldest morning of the year too. So they started their studies without tea, but by 7.20 the water had boiled on wood fires and tea was then issued and the boys then resumed their studies with rather less shivering. I do not recall this ever happening before. The second thing was that the school bus developed a puncture, which was discovered only at its 3.40 p.m. departure time. Changing wheels took about an hour, and so the boys got home rather late - the first time this has happened too, as far as I know.

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The Staff seem to be better than the boys at basketball, judging by the matches played. The inter-House basket-ball occupied the last few evenings of the autumn term, and lack of practice showed, though there was plenty of competition.

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The Junior School Nativity play was spoilt by the poor acoustics once again - especially as the microphones seemed to be giving trouble. It was a pity after so much effort had been put into it. However, the message of Christmas still got across.

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The Long Distance Runs were held on the Race Course on December 15th. Attendance was better than last year, but it is still surprising and annoying that so many boys really had to leave school early, for flimsy reasons in many cases. In the Division 5 run, R. Gadakh of Bishop's House, who is a Boarder in Class 4, came in first in a record time.

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On the 1st day of the winter holidays two G.K. teams entered a Rotaract Quiz and one reached the finals but was unplaced there.

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After the winter holidays, studies were emphasised, with Class 10 getting down to their prelims. When the teachers had finished marking these, it was felt that the results were in many cases well below the boys' potential, and even more emphasis was placed on hard study.

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The P.T.A. inter-House G.K. quizzes took place on January 25th and 26th. The House teams had been selected on the basis of written papers done in December. Harding won both the Junior and Senior competitions, though unfortunately for them, G.K. does count towards the Cock House. We are grateful to Mrs. V. Menon for once again conducting the Senior competition - even though she was far from well that day. The Quiz followed the usual Republic Day flag-breaking and special Assembly.

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This term a new sport came into Bishop's - Rink Hockey. This was played on the field by the southern command P.T. school and aroused quite keen competition between classes. Earlier, Mr. Mogre had also organised an inter-class cricket competition, in which the matches were played on the Jeejeebhoy ground with great keenness.

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At the beginning of February, 19 or 20 boys went for S.U. Camp at Nasrapur over a week-end. The trouble is that, though they return to Bishop's in time for school on the Monday, they have gone to bed so late the previous night and got up so early that morning (to catch the bus) that they have to go home or to their dormitories to recover, and so lose that day's school.

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On February 8th, which also happened to be Ash Wednesday, Gangabai, a long-time servant of the school who retired last year, died in the early hours.. I am glad that she and her husband were honoured last year at the Republic Day Assembly - a picture of this came in 'The Mitre', It had been sad to see her getting steadily weaker and weaker over the past months.

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One of our old boys, Cyrus Meher-Homji, has been studying music in Australia for several years. He returned to Poona at the beginning of 1989 and gave two piano recitals at the Gulati Hall - and those of us who attended either or both the concerts, including amongst others, the Principal and Mrs. Roberts, the Boarding Superintendent, and about 20 boys, felt very proud of him. We look forward to future visits. At present we have a keen young pianist in Bishop's, Sacheen Khirid, who has done very well in his Trinity College of Music exams. Will he be a rival to Cyrus?

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As last year, we entered two teams for an inter-school hockey tournament, and in school there were the usual inter-House and inter-class hockey tournaments. The most enthusiastically played and watched of these were the inter-class matches. The annual fixtures against St. Peter's , Panchgani, were played after the ICSE examination was over, and the honours were even - the 1st XI match played up there was won by St. Peter's 4-2, and the 2nd XI match played here was won by us, 3-1.

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The lunar eclipse on February 20th was seen by almost all the boarders at various stages, the seniors being called out of night study to see it in its totality at about 8.45 p.m.

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At the end of February we sent in an elocution team for an inter-school competition. They came 2nd out of the 7 or 8 schools taking part, and K. Minocher-Homji got the prize for Best Speaker. Congratulations.

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The Harding Hall was now set for the ICSE examination. All the Class 10 boys came for their final school Assembly (on the Uppers) the day before the examination started and were wished every success. There had been much studying after the Prelims and we hope it has paid off. The opportunity was taken to present some well-deserved Games Colours - Hockey to L. D'Mello and Cricket to A. Rajan and R. Arora.

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101 of our boys appeared for the ICSE examination in March. Mrs. Varghese from Hutchings was the Supervising Examiner, in accordance with the Council's instructions that Senior Teachers of other ICSE schools should undertake this work at the various Centres. All went smoothly, and the weather was not as scorchingly hot as usual. The atmosphere in the Hall was much less tense on

Saturday, March 11th, when, the theory papers being over, the boys and their subject teachers had a Farewell lunch there - a happy/sad occasion.

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Summer Timings started on Monday, March 13th, with Assembly at 7.40 and classes ending at 1.10. For the boarders, things started rather earlier than planned - the bearer rang the rising bell at 5.10 instead of 5.55. However, having had an afternoon 'siesta', everyone seemed to be awake for the Boarders' Farewell Dinner that evening.

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During the year several staff and boys lost parents, and we extended our sympathy to them and had special prayers at Assembly. At the Easter week-end, a former Hindi teacher, Mr. E.K. Karmakar, died after nearly 16 years of retirement and we remembered him too at Assembly. On a happier note, we congratulated Mr. N. Torne on his marriage earlier in the year, and we congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Guzder on the birth of a daughter a few hours before report books were distributed on April 20th.

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As usual, Class 9 boys had been running the school since mid-February and they now took over completely with the departure of Class 10 after their final Practical paper. Soon it was the Holi Holiday and the keenest water-throwers seemed to be these self-same Class 9 leaders. The M.O.D. for the day saw to it that things did not get out of hand and that, after a certain hour, peace once more prevailed. Well done, all concerned.

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March 25th brought a very heavy rain and hail storm in the late afternoon and early evening. The hail-stones lay thick on the ground for a short time, proving irresistible to some boys who had not seen hail before. Many boys got soaked and some disobeyed orders they were given to put on dry clothes - with the obvious result.

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The weather then "hotted up" and the end-of-term exams took place amid normal April temperatures. The final papers on Thursday, 13th, were followed by the last Assembly of the year. We bid farewell to Mr. O. Swing and Mr. C. Dupratt and to two other staff who may be leaving and to boys going to other schools. Then it was 'Happy Holidays' and the boys left the staff to get on with their marking, computing, and report writing. The 124th year in the life of Bishop's was over.

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PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1988-89

INTRODUCTION

This School has now completed 125 years. During these 125 years it has been greatly blessed in every way. God has been with us to strengthen and control. Down the years he has moved the hearts and minds of boys, staff, servants and Principals to obey his will. He and He alone has been our refuge and our rock. Starting in old army barracks with a handful of 15 boys and a master, Rs. 500/-, a globe, some discarded furniture and a few books, this school has grown to over 1900 boys, assets crores, fairly well equipped with classrooms, dormitories, staff quarters, playgrounds etc, and a reputation, which I believe is not only good but one which spreads out to all parts of the country, and indeed to many parts of the world. Starting with the deep concern of the Revd. Fenton, then Chaplain of Poona, for spiritual lives of a few anglican boys who had no regimental facilities for education, the School now caters for over 1900 boys from many army units all over the Pune Region such as the NDA, IAT, CME, Southern Command, Sub Area, ASPT, AFMC, Command Hospital, ARDE, 512 Army Base, BEG, Signals, Gurkhas, Marathas, and so on. It has boys of many religions, high caste and low caste, North and South, all States and even other lands, and I can proudly say that Bishop's School, Pune is one of the exemplary cradles of national integration.

tone AND DISCIPLINE

The moral tone and discipline of the School is of a good high standard. We continue to stick firmly to traditional standards of dress and rules, and Bishop's is well known for its good discipline. The Prefectorial system gives boys a good grounding in the art of leadership as it challenges them to set good examples. Last year's Head Boy, L. D'Mello assisted by the Vice-Head Boys and other Prefects did very well in maintaining good discipline with their good teamwork.

SOCIAL SERVICE

Our boys as always help a worthy cause. Last years boys and staff were a great help to St. Mary's pastorate helping them to organise their Fete, selling tickets and running stalls and so on. They also collected money for the Leprosy Mission and the Bishop of Kolhapur's angioplasty. A large number of boys and staff also assisted Mr. Aviet in the sale of greeting cards for UNICEF, and Mr. Beaman for Beauty without Cruelty. The proceeds of UNICEF cards helped in immunising 369 children. Many helped with the sale of hamper tickets for the A. I. Association. Donations of old clothes and toys etc. were collected and given to St. John's Home and Panch Howd. In this connection I should like to thank Mrs. C Poonawalla and Mrs. Jiten Singh for their kind help.

ACADEMIC STANDARDS

Despite the many activities that go on throughout the year, academic standards remain high. At the ICSE Examination 1989, 101 boys appeared, one boy failed, 65 obtained First Division, 35 Second Division and there were no Third Division.

CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

The many games and activities that go on throughout the year from start to finish help to build some character and a healthy body and a healthy mind.

Our Scout Troop under Mr. S. Fernandes, Mr. Chavan and Mr. Baskaran produced six Presidents Scouts, two Governors Scouts and a number of First and Second Class Scouts. The Scouts, as in the past, assist the School by marshalling traffic daily and on important days when School functions are held.

Debating and Elocution under Mr. Guzder, the School choir under Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Postwalla and Mr. Beaman, the Quiz Teams under Mr. Beaman, Football under Mr. Burton, Mr. Pope and Mr. Gomes, Hockey under Mr. Jagtap and Mr. Pope, Dramatics under Mr. N. deSousa continue to keep their traditional standards. We also continue to have Hockey, Cricket, Badminton, Table Tennis, Boxing, The Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, The Computer Club, Photography, Athletics, Long distance Runs, Basketball, Gymnastics, Volley Ball, Electronics etc. with many of the major events being conducted on an inter-class and inter-house basis to bring out the best in boys. The Annual Exhibition of Art and Craft and P. T. Display of both Sections of the School were as good as always. The Scripture Union under Mr. Singh hold regular meetings and the annual Camps held at Nasrapur are attended by many boys.

Some things that need special mention are as follows: Z. Patell was adjudged the best speaker in the Inter-School Kurup Trophy, the Quiz team retained the Inquizit Cup. The Football XI scored a fine victory over a tough St. Peter's Bombay team, S. Khirid scored full marks in the Grade I examination of the Trinity College of Music, S. Kanakia, A. Mehta, K. Gehani, R. Gupta, J. More and S. Jhamvar will soon be commissioned as President Scouts and M. Rajopadhye and Tripathi as Governor's Scout, and the Scripture Union team won the Inter School Scripture quiz.

STAFF MATTERS

During the last year, the following staff left or will be leaving - Mr. O. Swing, Mr. M. Johnstone, Mr. F. Vaz, Mrs. R. Furnell, Mrs. M. Lee, Mrs. R. Pereira on the academic side and Mr. J. Gardiner and Mr. Henderson and Mrs. A. D'Souza from the Boarding Section.

We welcomed the following - Mrs. C. Furnell, Mr. G. Gomes, Mr. N. A. Mogre, Mrs. R. Pillay, Mr. C. Highland on the academic side and Mrs. L. Gannon and Mr. P. Furnell in the Boarding section.

I am pleased to announce that all categories of Staff and servants were again given a big increase in Dearness Allowance. Servants Rs. 100/- to Rs. 120/- and staff Rs. 150/- to Rs. 225/-.

GRATITUDE

MR. BEAMAN AND THE BOARDING SECTION

Mr. C. D. Beaman is as always devoted and sincere to his duties in the Boarding Section under his care, and the Boarding can be said to be of an excellent standard. I place on record my sincere thanks to him for his excellent work both in the Boarding and Administrative side. He has recently undergone a major surgery, but I am happy to report that he has made a remarkable recovery and progress and will be back in circulation soon.

APPRECIATION OF MR. GUZDER

Mr. Guzder deserves the highest commendation for the excellent all round work that he does in the Middle and Senior Sections of the School and I place on record my appreciation for all that he is doing, I can always depend upon him to give of his best and his assistance is most valuable to me and the School.

JUNIOR SCHOOL AND MRS. ROBERTS

I place on record my grateful thanks to Mrs. Roberts for the excellent work she is doing in the Junior section which continues to maintain its high standards and fine reputation. I can always depend upon this section under the leadership of Mrs. L. Roberts to put on the most delightful P. T. Displays, concerts and handwork exhibitions.

HEALTH

Mr. C. B. Nair continues his good work in this department and the Boarders are looked after quite well.

OFFICE

The office workers continue to do good work and I place on record my appreciation of their work, specially Mr. A. Lobo who assists me with some other departments as well. Mr. A. Nabar was of great help when Mr. A. Lobo had to be hospitalised in January.

PARENT TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Mrs. V. Menon, Mr. C. D. Beaman, Mr. M. Guzder and Mr. J. R. deSouza as usual conducted the Inter-House G. K. competition for the P. T. A. Rolling Trophy. The P.T.A. conducted an Anti-Drug exhibition and continues to be active in other ways. The Association had decided to give a coloured Television to the School.

REPAIRS AND RENOVATIONS

In a School which is 125 years old there is bound to be repair work going on one front and new constructions and renovations on the other front. This year we put new Pumps and improved the water system of the School, added new toilets etc, installed Sintex Tanks and added new desks to two classes. Also work on the new laboratories is in progress.

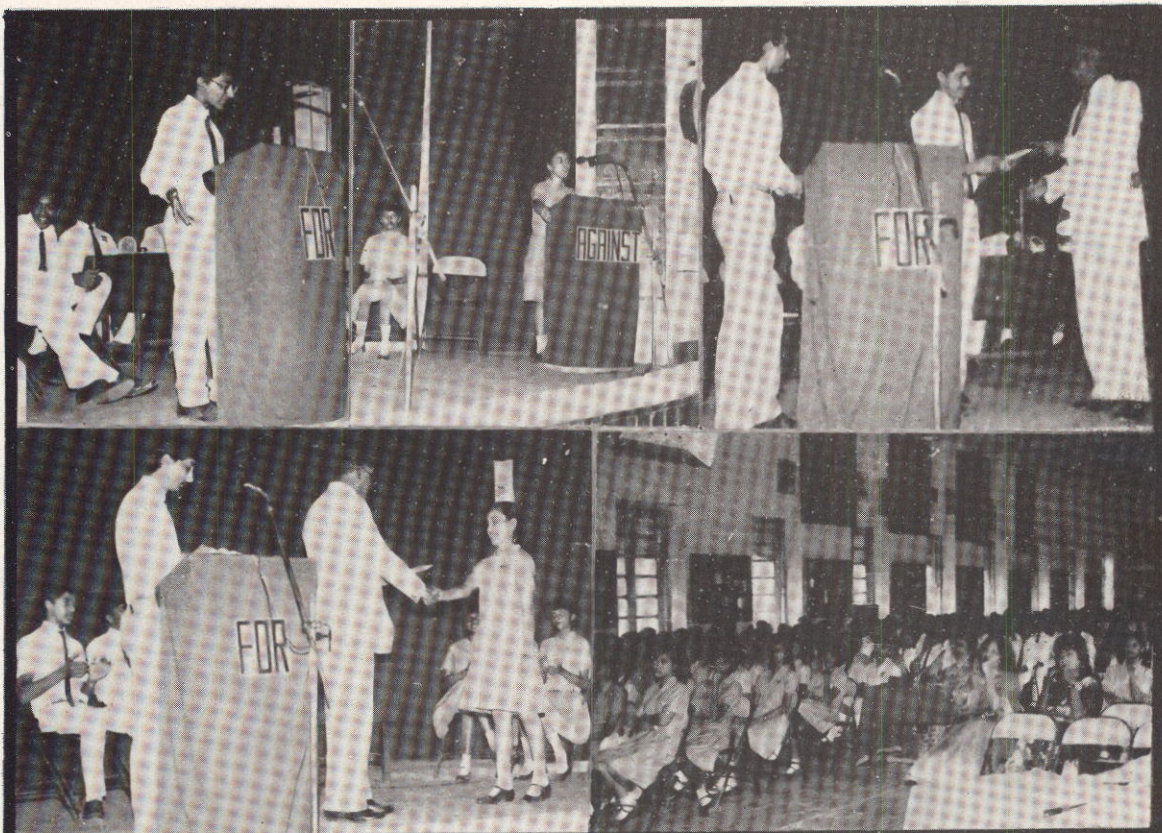
GOVERNING BODY

I place on record my grateful thanks to all the members of the School Governing Body, for their support, good wishes and help. The members are The Revd. D. L. Rae (Chairman), Mr. E Dique, Mr. B. A. Peters, Mr. N. E. Frederick, Mr. A. E. T. Barrow, and Dr. Brian C. Wintle.

I am sorry to announce that our chairman, the Revd. D. L. Rae will be leaving us shortly. I am particularly sad that he is leaving because to me he has been a friend, a counsellor, a guide and one who has helped me on countless occasions. I owe him much more than words can express. And when I say 'thank you' to him I mean thank you for a very great deal, May God be with Rev. and Mrs. Rae always.



APPOINTMENT OF PREFECTS AND MONITORS



FRIENDLY DEBATE AGAINST ST. HELENA'S SCHOOL



A TALK BY BRIG. N. GRANT ON "THE ARMY AS A CAREER" ARRANGED BY THE P.T.A.

I welcome Dr. Brian C. Wintle as our New Chairman. Dr. Brian C. Wintle has helped me in many ways and I look forward to his advice, guidance and support in my task at Bishop's.

I also owe much to all other members of the Governing Body for the way in which they help and support me.

THANK YOU LIST

There is a long list of thank you's which I must make every year because there are so many people, especially from among the Army who help us considerably. The GOC-in-C Southern Command, Brig, Farwaha - Sub Area Commander, the O.C's of the ASPT, AFMC, M.H., T.A. Battalion, NDA, BEG for their help with grounds, tents, bands, equipment and also the DDE, DEO and CEO.

A big vote of thanks are also due to Mr. Aspi Irani and Mr. Mandapurkar, our eternal boxing seconds, the authorities of the R. W. I. T. C. and several old Bishopites for all their support and good wishes and help.

DEATHS

It is with sadness, that I report that Brig. R. A. R. O'Connor an ex-Bishopite, and a great distinguished leader passed away. Brig Ronny O'Connor was the Chairman of the School when I became Principal and he helped me considerably in my first year at Bishop's. You will also be sad to hear of the death of Dhondi Ram a Dormitory bearer who retired some years ago, and recently we received news of the death of Swamy the vegetarian cook for several years.

CONCLUSION

VALUES AND GOALS

In a world where our boys are exposed to strong and powerful influences of various sorts, it is vital that they are equipped with an equally strong character and a very strong sense of values to withstand these influences. The Cinema, T. V., Magazines, video, Club culture are strong and attractive forces that play upon them and tend to change them even before they leave School and get into College. Many of these forces highlight sex, violence, drugs and the things that we would like to and should shield our boys from. We are helpless and cannot change these powerful forces, so our constant aim, endeavour and effort must be to help our boys to build a character that will enable them to stand firm like a fortress in years to come. We must enable them to have the guts to withstand the bombardment of cults and ideas that will destroy them if they are weak willed. Teachers, parents, religious leaders, leaders of Society, I appeal to each one of you and say 'let us combine our efforts, for in doing so we shall not only save our sons, but perhaps an entire generation.' We must act before time runs out on us.

May God grant us the strength, the wisdom and courage to strive and endeavour till we are successful. We are in the midst of the crisis and must not delay for any reason.

THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE
Class Prizes 1988-1989 (Junior School)

	Class KG A	Class KG B	Class KG C	
General Proficiency	Z. Mulla	P. Bhayani	H. Gurav	
English	R. Nathaniel	M. Chopdawala	H. Poonawalla	
Mathematics	F. Irani	A. Akatrai	S. Pawar	
Hindi	A. Pedhiwala	A. Goel	S. Sedekar	
Reading	Z. Mulla, R. Lala	P. Bhayani	K. Naik	
Writing	Z. Mulla	C. Srinivas	V. Bhogal	
Spelling	—	—	Y. Bapat	
Art	Z. Mulla	T. Additya	V. Bhogal	
Craft	S. Shaikh	—	A. Prakash	
Progress	R. Patil	C. Commissariat	R. Mahajan	
Elocution	R. Nathaniel	A. Menon	K. Naik	
Class Prize	—	V. Punjabi	—	
Good Conduct	—	C. Sutrave	H. Kanitkar	
Good Work	—	S. Peerzada	—	
	Class 1 A	Class 1 B	Class 1 C	Class 1 D
General Proficiency	C. Jason	M. Polishwala	M. Poonawala	A. Dadachan
English	C. Jason	A. Chrispal	C. Billimoria	N. Joshi, K. Shikarakhane
Mathematics	B. Aviet	G. Krishana M. Polishwala A. Shegaokar	R. Wadhvani	A. Siddha
Hindi	R. Dhupa	P. Beri	R. Wadhvani	R. Chugh
Reading	S. Ahmed	S. Mane	R. Khurd	—
Writing	A. Ohri	A. Shegaokar	P. Suvarna	A. Gupta
Spelling	M. Lokhandwale	M. Polishwala	C. Billimoria	V. Mohan
Nature Study	—	L. Keswani	A. Khar	—
Art	K. Supanekar	A. Mukherji	A. Rashik	S. Yadav
Craft	J. Kochhar	G. Krishana	S. Faheem	K. Kotak
Progress	K. Lulla, A. Sayed	T. Kazi	M. Memon	M. Agarwal
Elocution	V. Malhotra	A. Chrispal	R. Khurd, C. Singh	S. Samarth
Class Prize	—	M. Vora	—	A. Shaikh
Good Conduct	B. Das	N. Nair	A. Chakraborty	R. Aurora
General Helpfulness	—	S. Warpudkar	C. Singh A. Chaturvedi	D. Hora
	Class 2 A	Class 2 B	Class 2 C	Class 2 D
General Proficiency	R. Kalra	S. Dasgupta	A. Ghadiali	S. Anand
English	S. Jagwani	S. Dasgupta	A. Jacob	A. Nayyar
Mathematics	S. Jagwani	V. Kulkarni	M. Harishchandre	Y. Jagtap
Hindi	P. Banthia	H. Hirve	P. Shah	S. Anand
Writing	J. Sharma	V. Kulkarni	R. Rajpal	G. Chaphalkar

	Class 2 A	Class 2 B	Class 2 C	Class 2 D
Art	P. Subba	A. Farooqui	M. Adeeb	M. Mandhare
Craft	L. Dougal	R. Ojha	Y. Divekar	S. Dhayage
Progress	R. Valecha	N. Bhasin	P. Kadam	V. Joshua
Elocution	M. Paul	R. Innis	A. Jacob	R. Honawar
		S. Dasgupta		
Spl. Class prize	—	H. Hirve	S. Anand	S. George
			M. Harishchandre	
Good Conduct	K. Vaswani	R. Innis	—	—
General Helpfulness	S. Taheer	A. Thorat	R. Tolia	V. Kakade
	Class 3 A	Class 3 B	Class 3 C	Class 3 D
General Proficiency	J. Joseph	A. Kashyap	A. Biswas	P. Tandon
English	A. Bhalkikar	A. Kashyap	R. Desai	S. Vijaykumar
		M. Gurbaxani		
		M. Calcuttawalla		
Mathematics	J. Joseph	M. Gurbaxani	A. Biswas	R. Lawand
Hindi	A. Jawadwala	A. Kashyap	S. Bahirat	P. Tandon
Science	A. Bhalkikar	A. Kashyap	A. Kar, P. Kelkar	P. Tandon
Art	R. Dedhia	M. Satralkar	A. Kar	H. Poonawalla
			P. Sood	Z. Bharucha
Craft	R. Dedhia	—	—	—
Progress	P. Jadhav	S. Bora	R. Deb	Y. Lulla
				A. Ashar
Elocution	—	M. Gurbaxani	—	—
General Helpfulness	—	C. Shetty	P. Sood	R. Bharucha
Cubs	—	—	—	P. Tandon
				A. Vijaykumar
	Class 4 A	Class 4 B	Class 4 C	Class 4 D
General Proficiency	A. Rihan	A. Chadha	N. Tyrewala	J. Singh
English	A. Rihan	A. Chadha	N. Tyrewala	J. Jhuremalani
Mathematics	S. Pingle	A. Chadha	N. Karve	J. Singh
			N. Tyrewala	
Hindi	S. Arora	A. Rathi	N. Khemlani	J. Singh
			N. Tyrewala	
Science	A. Rihan	A. Chadha	W. Dhalani	J. Singh
Art	A. D'Cruz	S. Singh	R. Mhaski	Z. Lokhandwala
Craft	S. Habib	—	—	Z. Inamdar
Progress	T. Fakhir	F. Khoj	A. Tupe	O. Momin
			V. Sanghvi	
Elocution	A. Rahim	A. Chadha	N. Tyrewala	—
		K. Gazder		
General Helpfulness	K. Shrikhande	M. Nabar	N. Karve	J. Kohli
	J. Sawhney	N. Passey		
Good Conduct	—	—	—	A. Rai
Cubs	S. Arora	A. Chadha	J. Deane	N. K. Tomar
		M. Farwaha	N. Jain	

THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE

Special Prizes 1988-1989 (Junior School)

Good Scholars	Upper Section	J. Singh (4 D)
		A. Rihan (4 A)
		N. Tyrewala (4 C)
	Lower Section	A. Prakash KG C (98%)
		S. Sedekar KG C (98%)
		P. Bhayani KG B (99%)
Don Oliver Prize		K. Lulla (1 A)
Miss J. Wordsworth Cup for Progress		G. Krishana (1 B)
Gentlemanly Qualities		N. S. Padamsee (4 C)
		J. Deane (4 C)
		Y. H. Gandhi (4 D)
		N. Thadani (4 A)
		G. Tambe (4 A)
		B. Balachandran (4 B)
		Y. Kanthi (4 B)
Good Actors / Singers		N. Tyrewala (4 C)
		K. Puri (4 C)
Neatness		M. Shroff (4 C)
P.T.A. Art Prize		K. Supanekar (1 A)
Best All Round Student in the Junior School		A. Chadha (4 B)

SENIOR PRIZE DAY

Within - the hall resounded with the chattering of the audience, the panicky prefects profoundly pronounced novel verses in vain attempts to silence the boys.

Without - the masters clad in suits and impressive gowns paced presenting pacifying faces concealing (not very skillfully) their tense temperament at the time.

The 31st August had come after weeks of waiting, it was D-Day. The count down had begun, the clock turned to 5.25 p.m. and a cream coloured Ambassador streamed in; the chief Guest, Mr. K.K. Framji, was dead on time. After being introduced to the staff and prefects, the focus moved into the hall where we had prayers, followed by the Principal's report. Mr. Framji gave a short speech.

The Prize distribution then commenced, the proud prize winners took their gifts with florid faces, accompanied by constant, thundering applause. The last few prizes were being distributed when one could see through the door a miniature Nehru appear, accompanied by his slightly taller daughter Indira Gandhi daintily standing with her saree stretched over her head, then from behind came a policeman, waving his lathi like a hockey stick. Was this a replay of the Quit India Movement? No, these miniature models were from the Hindi Action song.

Yes - the Nehrus, Gandhis, Bhagat Singhs and yes, another badly wounded person (though he was merrily running about proving Darwin's theory of Evolution) were all actors for the Variety Programme which follows the Prize distribution.

The variety programme - true to its name - gave a buoyant display of the manifestations of talent in our school boys.

First there was the Senior English Play - E & O (see page) followed by the Choir singing a range of songs from classical to Music Hall. then came the Middle School English Play 'Charlie Doom', where now the wounded Charlie (who now had changed his expression to one of agony tactfully indeed!) was being helped by a policeman, who was quite concerned. The play sent roars of laughter through the hall and everyone admired its simple, true to life plot. Last came the Hindi Song directed by Mr. Chavan and Mrs. Chaterjee. The song was written by Mr. Chavan - "Bharat Desh Mahan". With its catchy tune, it had everyone singing away.

Gopal Patwardhan
IX B

THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE
Class Prizes 1988-1989 (Middle & Senior School)

	Class 5A	Class 5B	Class 5C	Class 5D
General Proficiency English	K. Shrishrimal A. Vaidya	G.V.S. Karthik G.V.S. Karthik	H. Padam V. Vishwanathan	M. Thadani D.
Ramchandani				
Mathematics	K. Shrishrimal	G.V.S. Karthik	N. Bhatia	M. Thadani
Hindi	K. Shrishrimal	G.V.S. Karthik	A. Gupta	M. Thadani
Progress	K. Ramchandani	R. Agarwal	V. Kanastiya	H. Gulati
	Class 6A	Class 6B	Class 6C	Class 6D
General Proficiency English	S. Rihan S. Rihan	G. Kanhere G. Kanhere	A. Chrispal A. Chrispal	H. Purswani S. Saran
Mathematics	H. Ranade	G. Kanhere	A. Lunkad	H. Purswani
Hindi	H. Ranade	G. Kanhere	D. Duggal	H. Purswani
Progress	A. Samuel	V. Bhagchandani	K. Ragan	K. Kotwal
	Class 7A	Class 7B	Class 7C	
General Proficiency English	S. Banerjee S. Nadkarni	V. Arora V. Arora	S. Luthra S. Luthra	
Mathematics	S. Nadkarni	V. Arora	S. Luthra	
Hindi	H. Talwar	V. Arora	J. Deshpande N. Nadkarni	
Progress	S. Bakshi	T. Patel	A. Mukadam	
	Class 8A	Class 8B	Class 8C	
General Proficiency English	S. Shrishrimal R. Banthia	M. Kaul S. Chandran	A. Balagopalan A. Balgopalan	
Mathematics	S. Shrishrimal	M. Kaul S. Chandran	A. Balgipalan	
Hindi	S. Shrishrimal	M. Kaul	K. Taraporewalla	
Progress	M. Balasubramaniam	S. Jagtap	—	
The Rajendra Tembwalkar Prize for the Best Schlor in Class 8 - M. Kaul (8B)				

	Class 9A	Class 9B	Class 9C
General Proficiency	G. Mounis	S. Shrivastava	N. Shrimal
English	J. S. Shergill	S. Shrivastava	A. Verma
Mathematics	G. Mounis	M. Dallas	K. Minocherhomji
Hindi	G. Mounis	S. Shrivastava	P. Shirolkar
Progress	K. Faizullahoy	A. Dalal	S. Mishra
Mrs. Anima Ganguly Cup for the Best Scholar in Class 9 - G. Mounis (9A)			

	Class 10A	Class 10B	Class 10C
General Proficiency	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	R. Gupta
English	B. Shah	S. Kanetkar	A. Shete
Mathematics	S. Khirid	S. Kanetkar	P. Rajore
Hindi	B. Shah	P. Shinde	R. Arora
Progress	A. Verma	P. Nawale	A. Ghai

THE BISHOP'S SCHOOL, PUNE

Special Prizes 1988-1989 (Middle and Senior School)

Mrs. Chinmulgund's Prize for General Knowledge	Middle School	R. Dalal/S. Luthra
	Senior School	S. Khirid/B. Shah
Handicraft	Middle School	N. Thadani
	Senior School	S. Singh
Art	Middle School	D. Duggal
	Senior School	G. Sarna
Dramatics	English	Z. Patell./S. Chinoy
The Anis Jamadar Prize for Gentlemanly Qualities	G. Vathiath	B. Shah S. Jhamvar
	S. Chinoy	P. Rajore S. Kanakia
	S. Bhte	K. Gehani S. Khirid
	B. Fisseha	S. Kanetkar A. Bhangle
	B. More	
Prize for Public Speaking	Z. Patell/S. Chinoy	
Head Boy's Prize	L. D'Mello	
Head Boy's Cup for P.T.	A. Kadu	
Major Khanolkar's Cup for Gymnastics	J. Kochery	
Air Commodore Suri's Shield for Declamation	S. Chinoy/Z. Patell	
Best Scholar in English	B. Shah/S. Kanetkar	
Major Brown's Cup for Hindi	B. Shah	
Major K. Chibber's Cup for Science	P. Rajore	
Mr. Mullenau's Cup for Mathematics	S. Kanetkar	
Science	P. Rajore	
Governor's Cup for Proficiency	B. Shah	
Progress	P. Nawale	
Principal's Special Prize Throughout the year for the Most Helpful Boy in the School	P. Nawale	
Mrs. Gladys O'Leary's Cup for Social Studies	S. Kanetkar	
Principal (Rtd.) Lunn's Cup for Geography	B. Shah	

The Robey Study Cup Senior School
 The George Young Study Trophy Middle School
 The Mubarak-Irani Study Cup Junior School
 Best All Round Boy in Each House

Harding
 Arnould
 Arnould
 Arnould
 Bishop's
 Harding
 Mansfield
 P.Rajore
 L.D'Mello
 B.Haribabu
 G.Kanhere
 B.Shah
 A.Mehta/K.Gehani
 R.Gupta

P.Rajore
 A.Rajan
 L.D'Mello
 M.Young

Best All Round Boy in the School
 Senior Rex Ludorum
 Junior Rex Ludorum
 Best Scholar Middle School
 Senior School
 Scouts Best Troup Leader
 Best Scout

HOUSE AWARDS

	Sub-Juniors	Juniors	Seniors
Long Distance Run	Arnould	Bishop's	Harding
Athletics	Arnould	Harding	Arnould
Hockey	Bishop's	Harding	Harding
Football	Bishop's Mansfield	Arnould	Harding
Cricket	Bishop's	Arnould Harding	Bishop's
Indoor Games	—	—	Arnould
Volley Ball, Basket Ball	—	—	Bishop's
Study Cup	Arnould	Arnould	Harding
P.T.A. Rolling Trophy for General Knowledge	—	—	Harding
Cock House (Runners-up)	Harding		
Cock House	Arnould		

ARNOULD HOUSE NOTES

House Master : Mr. G. Aviet
Assistant : Mr. H. Gomes

Captain : M. Khilnani
Vice Captain : R. Agrawal

Breaking down all barriers and smashing through the finishing line!! That's what Arnould House did this year. Hadn't we said last year that our House like lightning was knocking on the doors of success? So, after knocking patiently and with high spirits, the door is at last opened after 10 years, boys, and there marches Arnould into the vicinity of success and victory.

Congratulations Arnouldites - Congrats!! Grin with all your might. After a decade of our high expectations which were turned down everytime, we have at last become "The Cock House of the year 1988-89." Many thanks to Mr. Aviet who encouraged us and steered us to the victory stand. Our realisation kept pace with our expectations and we emerged to be champions. Today we have reaped the benefits of our hard labour; which you can easily notify from the exuberant smile on each and every Arnould House boy's face.

This year began and ended for us on a glorious note. It was a year of total supremacy for Arnould. We secured first position in the indoor games. My sincere compliments to the table tennis champs like R. Agrawal as well as to our Badminton players A. Sawant and Khandekar for putting up a scintillating performance.

Securing the first position in football, we strengthened our rank in the first term. Our juniors among whom was X. Cursetji put up a good performance. Our Seniors stood second, but, but, but, our Sub-Juniors came tumbling down the hill and eventually stood fourth.

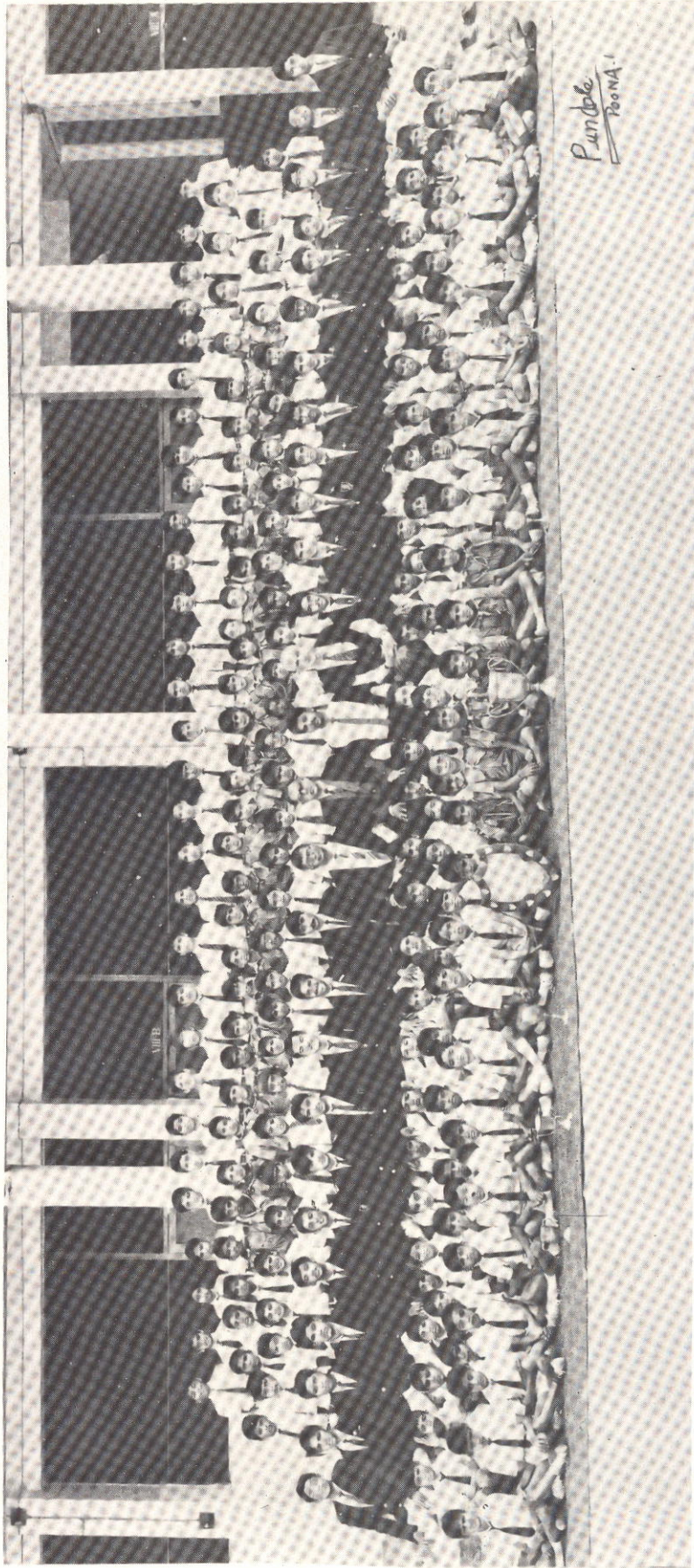
After football, Cricket engulfed us in a nervous situation. We had set out to thrash the other Houses, but unfortunately were badly thrashed ourselves. Our Juniors stood first no doubt, but our Seniors and Sub-Juniors ended up by coming third, though some of our cricketers like P. Rajore and A. Arora put up a magnificent performance. A. Arora was also given the privilege of being awarded the School colours for cricket.

Then arose the basketball and volley ball season which obviously made Arnould House jump headlong into the ditch! In spite of our tireless efforts, we proceeded to come first from the latter side of the ranks (i.e. fourth). Even then we did not lose courage.

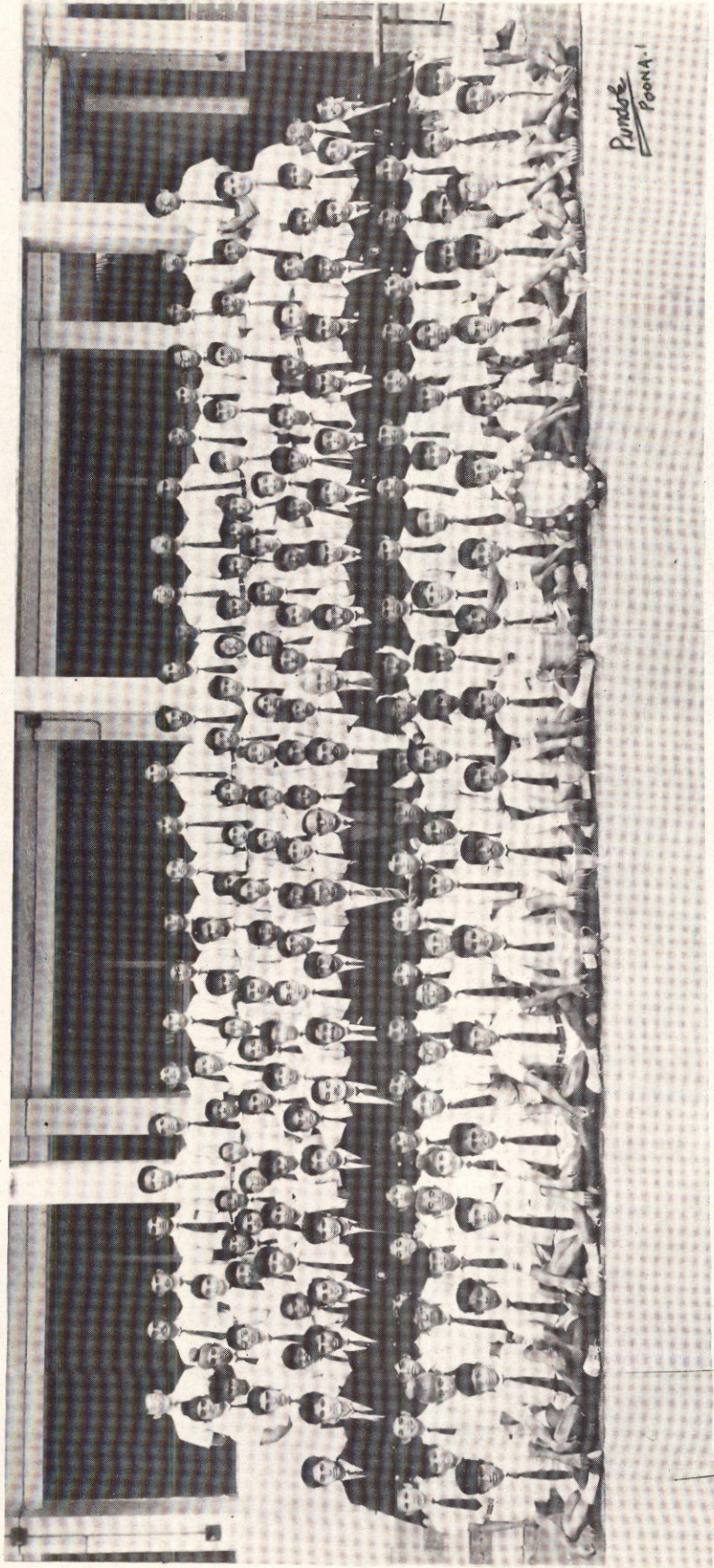
Athletics came, and with it our hopes and new aspirations. Our Sub-juniors and Seniors ran with the wind and we secured the first place among both. The Junior-tracksters followed in the second place. Among the Seniors - A. Arora, R. Agrawal and S. Gumley contributed strongly towards the House, whereas among the Sub-juniors - H. Fernandes, A. Khan and G. Raut rendered all their efforts of making Arnould House reach the top of the table.

Once again we had picked up the lead and to keep up we had to run very swiftly for the Long Division runs, which we did reasonably well, thus securing first place in Athletics. P. Rajore, R. Agrawal, A. Pandharpurwalla and A. Joshi made a strong contribution towards the House. Once again Arnould look the lead waving goodbye to the other Houses.

But the fuel was over and we had to let Harding House take the lead for Hockey. Harding obviously gave us a good competition and now all depended upon the Study Cup as to who was the 'Cock House'.



COCK HOUSE - ARNOULD HOUSE, 1988-89 (JUNIORS)



COCK HOUSE - ARNOULD HOUSE. 1988-89 (SENIORS)

Arnould had done well no doubt, but the results were not yet disclosed. After a nail-biting finish, the Study Cup Champions were announced - And it was Arnould!! Oh! What joy! You could nearly see all the Arnould House boys flying into the air with happiness. And then a slow and loud cry filled the Hall - Hurrah! We knew what was in good store for us! Arnould House was the "Cock House".

Our joy know no bounds and we felt absolutely happy. And once again I would like to thank Mr. Aviet for his keen interest in the House activities and for his encouragement without which we would not have seen this day of cherishing the memory of becoming Cock House.

Now that we have tasted sweet success, don't let it get away. Let that taste remain in your mouth, Arnould House. Weren't we warned last year of Arnould's knocking at the doors of victory. Well, buddies, we have been successful and this success will ever be ours. Right???

M. KHILNANI
(Captain)

HARDING HOUSE NOTES

HOUSE MASTER

Mr. N. deSousa
Mr. F. Vaz

HOUSE CAPTAIN

L. D'Mello

This year proved to be a year of mixed fortunes for Harding House. With the motto of 'Where there is a will, there is a way' the Harding House stalwarts were off to a good start, securing second place in indoor games. Arnould proved a shade better in this field.

The football season had made its approach and we were placed second. L. D'Mello and T. Shaw put up an excellent performance in the Seniors. They earned a lot of praise from everyone.

In Cricket, we were placed second to Bishop's who put up a good performance due to the presence of some budding 'Gavaskars and Kapil Devs' in their teams.

Harding House could not basket the ball very often due to which we came third. In volleyball we did fairly well, securing second position. At this stage, Arnould House was in the lead.

In athletics, our boys put up a scintillating performance. N. Mandava just missed the school high jump record by an inch. He was applauded by all for his brilliant performance. V. Joshi narrowly missed the school record in the 100 mts. Our other prominent athletes were N. Mandava and T. Shaw. Eventually, we came second in athletics. Once again Arnould obstructed us from being the Supreme.

The Long Distance runs are always much awaited by the boys. This year we did extremely well by coming First together with Arnould. We could have had the honour of being the sole champions, but our sub-juniors let us down.

Hockey proved to be a success for Harding from the beginning. Our seniors and Juniors came first while our sub-juniors landed up second. I would like to mention L. D'Mello's name for the excellent game which he played. Everyone was spellbound after seeing his marvellous stick work. In the words of a staff member : 'It looked as if D'Mello had hypnotized the players by his game.' In the Juniors, D. D'Souza put up a similar performance. Overall, we come first in Hockey. It was hard to believe that we were leading Arnould at this stage.

The Study Cup sealed our fate. Arnould did extremely well as compared to us, and they were rightly declared Cock House. We had the consolation of coming second. Well tried! Last, but not the least, I would like to thank Mr. N. deSousa for his untiring efforts to see that his House did well in all fields.

FAREWELL! HARDING HOUSE

BISHOP'S HOUSE NOTES

HOUSE MASTER

Mr. E. Pope

HOUSE CAPTAIN

A. Rajan

U. Panhalkar

The year 1988-89 proved an unsuccessful one as we slipped from Cock House to the third position.

The first sporting event of the year i.e. 'Indoor Games' gave us a bad start as we ended in the third position behind the winner Arnould followed by Harding.

Football sent another shocking wave as we were stuck in our third position behind Arnould and Harding. But this did not dampen our spirits.

Our cricketers brought us back into the race and we bowled our way to the top. Even though the performance of our Juniors was disappointing, our Seniors and Sub-Juniors lived upto our expectation.

At this stage of the Cock House championship, Arnould and Harding alongwith Bishop's were leading with 31 points.

Basketball and Volleyball saw us consolidating our position as was evident from our getting the first place. Nevertheless, Arnould and Harding were not far from us.

Athletics completely loosened our hopes and we stood last alongwith Mansfield as Arnould took the lead. But still Hockey, Long Distance and Study Cup kept a flickering hope in us.

Long Distance proved disastrous for our seniors as we stood last but our Sub-juniors stood second and our Juniors landed first. Despite this, Arnould was still way ahead.

Landing in the last position again during Hockey completely shattered our hopes for Cock House, and while Harding took the first position for Hockey, Arnould roared ahead with the second position. Now we were positive that by even landing first in studies, we could not regain the lost hold of the Cock House champions.

Filled with 'scholars' and 'muggers' Arnould stood first in studies and got their well earned Cock House. Harding were the runners up with Bishop's holding the third position.

We would like to thank our House Master Mr. Pope who was always there to encourage us and strengthen that flickering flame of sportmanship in us which we had so nearly lost.

Never mind Bishop's. There is always another chance. The spirit of Bishop's House is never to be underestimated. The days will strike again next year.

MANSFIELD HOUSE NOTES

HOUSE MASTER

Mr. W. H. Burton, Mr. O. Swing

HOUSE CAPTAIN

M. Young

VICE HOUSE CAPTAIN

A. Kapadia

" There is a tide in the time of men, which taken accurately leads on to fortune". But for us, we do not know when this tide arises each year; then may be we could do our best if we found out. Nevertheless there is a mixed feeling of sadness and happiness within us to see ourselves retaining our standard.

Football our very first event gave our hearts a hint of hope. We played well with full determination and courage but were unhappy to see ourselves third.

Indoor games came next to cloud our happiness (I think we were too full of the milk of human kindness) since we lost our well beloved champ G. Marolia. Our hopes gave way to despair and our points dropped considerably in the indoor games.

Volley ball again gave us a fighting spirit. We were placed third and in Basketball we did extremely well by coming first. I would like to thank all the players - Jachak V, Nawale P, Kanakia S., Shinde P, Haribabu B, and last but not he least Ghatge S. They did a great job by vanquishing their adversaries.

Next came Grr_____the horrible cricket which is a game as disastrous as the name sounds. Here again we placed ourselves at the tail end.

Next came Athletics. It was a good start with a dismal end. All our endeavours gave ourselves some name (I think if we tried harder we could do better). In this special event I can never forget Mr. Burton in his untiring and unflinching trend to teach, each year, the boys the use of the baton. Athletics was real fun. It was a good time with many of our boys taking active part (especially our cheering group). Quite a lot of events were won by our house and our teams. Our field events outclassed all the other houses but our work on the track events brought about our ruination. I cannot stop to thank so many people in their all round - co-ordination.

Tug-of-war was another great victory for us. In the preliminary round, on the Jeejeebhoy ground, we destroyed Bishop's house and were to meet Arnould in the finals, Yes we did meet them and also did vanquish them. This made us invincible in the 'brawl' by pulling them in 32 seconds (a record) and overall in Athletics we marched 'joint third' with Bishop's.

Hockey again came to spoil all the fun and we landed last in this event.

Well, that sums up the year which gave us much courage to ruffle up our spirits and face our adversaries. Well I must say it's all a part of life. At this age boys are either youthful or ornamental; most of our boys are on the ornamental side, and I hope they learn to be youthful in the future.

It's time now to thank Mr. Burton and a few of my senior Mansfield House colleagues in helping me throughout the year and I hope one day Mansfield House will rise up and say "we rose, we saw, and we conquered".

M. YOUNG

		Football	Indoor Games	Cricket	Athletics	Long Distance	Volley Ball Basket Ball	Hockey	Study	Total
SENIORS	Arnould	5	6	3	7	5	1	5	5	37
	Bishop's	3	4	7	1	1	6	1	1	24
	Harding	7	5	5	3	7	4	7	7	45
	Mansfield	1	1	1	5	3	5	3	3	22
JUNIORS	Arnould	7	-	6	5	3	-	5	7	33
	Bishop's	2	-	2	3	7	-	1	5	20
	Harding	2	-	6	7	5	-	7	3	30
	Mansfield	5	-	2	1	1	-	3	1	13
SUB- JUNIORS	Arnould	1	-	3	7	7	-	1	7	26
	Bishop's	6	-	7	5	5	-	7	5	35
	Harding	3	-	3	1	3	-	5	3	18
	Mansfield	6	-	3	3	1	-	3	1	17

COCK HOUSE	
1st Arnould	96
2nd Harding	93
3rd Bishop's	79
4th Mansfield	52

TENNIS

The year eventually proved to be a very successful year for our team in the Inter-School tennis tournament.

Participating for only the second time, our Junior team comprising Sumit Pokarna, Vikram Katre, Dushyant Rathore and Muthappa reached the semi-final where they lost to Loyola High School.

The Minis team consisting of Noel Chakkalal, Siddhart Idgunji, Rahul Kochar and Harin Baxi reached the Finals, but were disappointed by St. Vincent's High School.

In the individual event Vikram Katre reached the semi-finals but was beaten by Nitin Kirtane of St. Vincent's.

Thus, the year proved to be a rather successful one and we hope to do better in 1989.

Noel Chakkalal
Sumit Pokarna
(Captain)

TABLE TENNIS

In the first Term Table Tennis started with great enthusiasm but football was preferred as usual and came in the way of Table Tennis Tournaments. Mr Aviet came daily and encouraged the boys to play and gave practice to the boys.

House matches attracted the attention of the boys. A large number of boys came to watch them. The House matches were very exciting and interesting even though the school football teams were still being chosen. The results were as follows : Arnould stood first, Harding stood second, Bishops's stood third, and Mansfield stood fourth. Arnould and Harding seemed to be the best teams but Arnould got through and won.

The preliminary rounds of Juniors had taken place but the finals of the Juniors took place quite late. The finalists were given notice quite late and hence they had no time to practise for the matches. The winner of the Junior singles was A. Jaitha and runner-up was H. Jawharkar and the doubles winners were H. Jawharkar and H. Yezdagardi and the runners-up were B. Saifee and K. Momin. The future of Table Tennis in Bishop's seems to be quite good because players like Jaitha and Jawharkar have yet to come up.

The preliminary rounds of Seniors had taken place quite late and here even the players had lost interest and touch in the game and the winner of the singles was S. Sayyed and the runner-up was D. Gulati. The doubles winners were R. Agarwal and A. Balani and the runners-up were S. Sayyed and H. Verma. In the seniors R. Agarwal seemed to be the best but luck did not favour him in the singles but he showed his class in the doubles. His future seems to be good and Arnould house will miss him a lot as he was one of the best players.

I and other Table Tennis players would be happy if the Tournament were held in the second term. The finals were dull because it had taken place quite late and football had come in the way and so players had lost touch with the game. As this is my last year in School I hope Table Tennis continues to prosper and progress through years in Bishop's School.

Mukesh Khilnani

BADMINTON

As every year the school displayed a high standard of badminton; weeks before the matches, boys used to stay back after school and wait to practise on the school court. However, there was no practice as the Seniors used to throw their weight around and the Juniors just managed to complete one game.

Due to this Mr. Guzder appointed Tuesday and Thursday as practice days for Juniors and Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Seniors; some dropped out or were rather taken out as they had no knowledge whatsoever of the rules. This year followed a different trend, unlike the previous years, when the 9th and 8th Standards were pushed up into the Senior category. As a result there was not much left for the Juniors.

The draws were finally out and you could see everyone go pale when they saw their opponents, name. It was that blessed evening which witnessed the Juniors singles more or less as a one-sided game as A. Sharma beat A. Chawdhary 15/0, 15/1. In the Senior section V. Shetty of the 9th emerged as the Senior champ beating J. Duggal, the former champ, with ease, as the final scores read 15/5, 15/6.

In the Seniors Doubles that took place, A. Khan and V. Shetty once again lifted the Doubles title beating J. Dugall and A. Sawant. The final score sheet read as 15/11, 15/7. Though there were not many spectators, I am sure those who witnessed the matches must have enjoyed them.

Last but not least I must thank the badminton-in-charge Mr. Guzder, without whose help things would never have gone that smoothly. I am also grateful to Mr. Roberts and Mr. Beaman whose very presence at the matches served as a source of inspiration to all of us.

V. Shetty
(Senior-1988-89)

VOLLEY BALL

The volley ball season began just after the monsoon break. But the boarders who stayed back for the holidays played the game the whole day during the holidays, never seeming to get tired.

The open air volley ball courts were always flooded by boys of all classes. Everyone was waiting for his turn to play.

It was actually the Inter-house matches which attracted most attention. The matches were held between 26th September and 29th September 1989.

The matches scheduled for the first day were Arnould versus Harding, and Mansfield versus Bishop's. Harding subjugated Arnould by three games to nil. In an earlier contested match Bishop's got the better of pre-tournament favourites Mansfield by three games to one.

The matches for the next day were Arnould versus Mansfield and Harding versus Bishop's. Mansfield won against Arnould by three games to nil. The other match was, however, a treat to watch. At one stage Harding were leading two games to nil and 11-5, but it was here that Bishop's making a final attempt, fought back to win the game and the match.

The matches scheduled for the third and final day were Mansfield versus Harding and Bishop's versus Arnould. At one stage Harding were one game down but rallied to win the next three games in a row. Bishop's beat Arnould by three games to nil.

The overall results were as follows :-

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

We wish to thank Mr. Guzder and Mr. F. Vaz who were present on the courts regularly to train us and help us improve our game. We also wish to thank Mr. Singh for conducting the House-matches.

D. D'Souza (9C)
N. Mandava (9C)

BASKETBALL

The basket ball fever this year really caught on fast. Boys were seen standing on the sidelines desperately waiting for their chance to play. Boys also practised for the inter-house matches. Mr Pope and Mr. Dupratt were seen drilling the boys in the rules of the game.

The Inter-House matches were held between 9th December and 13th December. The first match was between Harding and Arnould. Arnould after getting off to a promising start faded out and then never were a threat to Harding who won quite comfortably. The next match was between Mansfield and Bishop's. Mansfield won the match without any difficulty.

The next day Harding played Bishop's in the first match. Harding who were leading at the lemon-break failed to score baskets in the dying minutes allowing Bishop's to scrape past them. The next match was between Mansfield and Arnould. Mansfield thrashed Arnould and registered the highest score for the season.

The last day arrived and Arnould played Bishop's and lost quite tamely. The next match Harding versus Mansfield was a lack-lustre affair as Mansfield sounded another thumping victory. The results were as follows :-

Mansfield were winners, Bishop's runners-up and Harding third.

The School team played a few matches against the Staff and lost badly on all occasions.

I wish to thank Mr. E. A. Pope and Mr. C. Dupratt for drilling the boys in all departments of the game and for giving the boys yet another season of Basket Ball.

David D'Souza

FOOTBALL

This year's football schedule was a change from the normal routine as we began with practice for the class matches. The practice for the School teams was shelved. This change did not work well and so, in all probabilities, the School teams will get first preference over the class matches, in future.

The inter-class matches began on 8th June and concluded on 28th June. Many boys turned out to watch, but we could surely do with some more spectators, considering the strength of the school. The overall results were :-

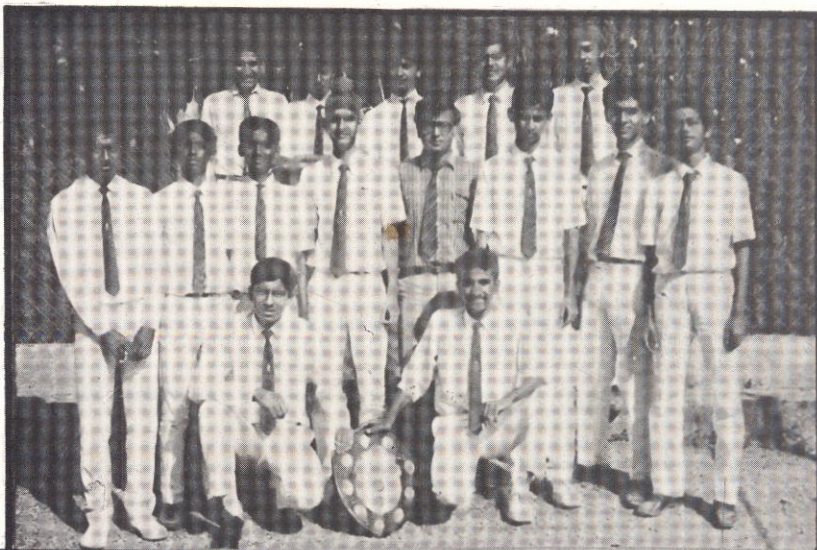
	Seniors	Juniors	Sub-Juniors
First	10C	8C	6D
Second	10B	8A	6B
Third	9C	8B	5A

The school teams were left with very little time for practice. They, however, got together as soon as possible under the able guidance of their respective coaches and training commenced at once. On 11th July, all three school teams watched a film on 'football coaching' by Pele.

The inter-school tournament began on 15th July. Our Seniors and Juniors both played against St. Vincent's. Our Seniors played quite badly and threw away the game losing 0-6. Our Juniors put up a gallant effort but lost 0-2. On 21st July our Seniors beat Anglo-Urdu School 10-1. It was a surprise (for me at least) because the Anglo-Urdu boys scored first. I prayed that we at least draw level. When this happened I longed for one more goal for victory. Little did I know that 9 (nine) goals were yet to follow. Our Juniors also had a field day when they beat Don Bosco by 5 goals to none, on the same day. On 30th July our Minis had to play their first match of the tournament. They, however, didn't play as they received a 'walk-over' from M.E.S. Our Juniors played against N.M.V and what a one-sided game; We beat them 21-0. On 1st August our Minis lost to Vincent's 0-2 but our Seniors beat N.M.V. 5-0. On 3rd August, our Seniors beat S.V. Union 7-0. Thus, all three of our school teams qualified for the 'knock-out' part of the tournament.

This commenced the very next day i.e. 4th August. Our three teams played. Our Seniors and Minis lost 0-3 and 0-1 respectively. Our Minis had put up a tremendous performance and a slight error on the part of one of our players saw a goal going against us in the dying moments of the game. Our Juniors put up a tough fight and won their match 2-1 to enter the Semi-finals. Our Juniors played their semi-final match, on 8th August, against Loyola's. Our Juniors were the 'Davids' pitted against the 'Goliaths'. Their slings were of no avail and God was not on their side. They proved that they were not to be passed off or overlooked, in the first half of the game. They came very near to scoring on many occasions and made their opponents stand up with awe. But, as I said before, the Gods were not on our side and the stress and strain finally showed. We lost 0-4 at the close of the game. Our Juniors really deserve a pat on their backs for the determination and skill they displayed in spite of facing teams that were far superior to them, in age, height and weight. Well done!

Another interesting annual feature is our football fixtures with St. Peter's, Mazagaon and St. Peter's, Panchgani. Our Senior XI left for Bombay on 23rd July to play against St. Peter's, Mazagaon. The match seemed a total loss for us as our boys badly trailed 0-2. The small field and the throw-ins reaching the middle of the goals foxed our boys badly. But the last fifteen minutes of the game turned the tables on our host teams. We beat them 3-2. All credit for the goals should mainly go to Trevor Shaw, the Vice-Captain of the team. He shot two beautiful goals from the half line. The third goal,



INTER SCHOOL FOOTBALL



SENIOR FOOTBALL



THE D.E.A.S. GROUP



GYMNASTICS



SENIOR. CRICKET

from a half line kick, looked definite. However, L. D'Mello, our Captain, helped to head it in, but this was stopped by our host member with his hands - he was not the goalkeeper. We were awarded a penalty kick. L D'Mello took the kick, and scored sending the ball just under the diving reach of the custodian of the goal. Such kind of a kick was fatal, for the goalie could easily have stopped it. On questioning Llewellyn later, I discovered the secret of the goal. Our Captain had faltered in his kick but he beat the goalie's anticipation. It was a creditable victory. Our team was highly praised by Mr. E.G. Myall, the Principal of St. Peter's, Mazagaon.

On 6th August, our Juniors went up to Panchgani to play St. Peter's while their Seniors came down to play us. Both matches were well-fought. Our Juniors returned with 0-0 draw. Our Seniors also drew their match here, 2-2. I would like to place on record, one particular incident regarding our match here. Four members of our Senior XI did not turn up for the match, in time. We began the match with 10 players on the field. In spite of this handicap, we shot the first goal. It was, perhaps, a lucky break. But the fact remains - our team had been let down by these boys. This was the thought of our Principal, and it is very true. I have played for my School in my days and if a player did not play well, we felt let down. How much more when there are less players on the field!! I have got a request - such a thing has never happened before and I hope it never happens again.

The Inter-house matches commenced on 16th August and ended on 18th August. The results were :-

	First	Second	Third	Fourth
Seniors	Harding	Arnould	Bishop's	Mansfield
Juniors	Arnould	Mansfield	Bishop's/ Harding	-
Sub-Juniors	Bishop's/ Mansfield	-	Harding	Arnould

The overall Inter-house results :-

First	Arnould	13 points
Second	Harding/Mansfield	12 points
Fourth	Bishop's	11 points

During the last ten days of August, our School team left for Bombay to participate in a Football Tournament in which the Anglo-Indian Schools in Maharashtra took part. These matches were played at St. Peter's, Mazagaon, Bombay. In spite of being in an easier pool, our team ended at the bottom and so we did not qualify for the semi-finals.

These days it's pathetic to see that the boys are not keen on really playing for the honour of their school.

W. H. Burton

HOCKEY 1988-89

Hockey in Bishop's has always been received with enthusiasm and even today this remains the tradition of the school.

For the first two weeks there was almost no hockey spirit and enthusiasm, but towards the end of the month of January, 'Hockey fever' had spread everywhere. The house Captains had a tough time selecting their teams as their I.C.S.E. Examinations were rapidly approaching. In the Inter-house

matches Harding emerged as the winners scoring 19 points and almost reaching the 'Jackpot' (21 points). They were followed by Arnould with 11 points which was the result of good and sporting cheering by their House Master Mr. Aviet and the small and big supporters of Arnould. Bishop's and Mansfield each shared the third place with 9 points

We entered the second St. Vincent's International Hockey Tournament which was played on the Police Ground. We ended up giving a rather poor performance, not due to our game nor our Coaches, but it was the result of partial umpiring, subsequently adding two extra members to our opponents (11 players + 2 referees = 13 players). We won one match but lost four matches in a row, the consolation victory being against Loyola's High School who finally were the runners-up of the tournament led by the hosts. Nevertheless we would like to thank Mr. E. Pope and Mr. C. Dupratt for their continuous and tireless efforts in training their team.

Next on schedule were the Inter-class matches which the boys were eagerly anticipating. In the Senior Class 9C were the invincibles with a whole "10". Among the Juniors 7A came out with flying colours. In the Sub-Juniors 5A were the little dacoits who stole the cake.

Sardar Dastur High School held a Rink Hockey Tournament where we participated under the guidance of Mr. N. Mogre (Secretary, Maharashtra Hockey Association) and above all the active Mr. Pope, giving a helping hand in all necessary sports activities. We entered the semi-final over-throwing NCL Pashan by 12 goals to 2 but lost to the hosts by a solitary goal 6-7.

The greatest job left for our Shahud's and Somaiya was to overcome our friendly school St. Peter's School, Panchgani in our annual fixtures. Our first eleven with their coach Mr. V. Jagtap went up to Panchgani and their second eleven played here on the Jeejeebhoy ground. Our Seniors lost 4-2 though they put up a tough fight against the giants, with the Captain N. Mandava and Vice Captain D. Sarma building up a spirit of confidence in their team members in the second half of the game.

Here Jeejeebhoy proved lucky to our second eleven who were able to vanquish their opponents 3-1. "Congratulations".

Above all we would like to thank all our coaches (Mr. V. Jagtap, Mr. Pope and Mr. C Dupratt) including Mr. N. Mogre for introducing Rink Hockey and managing the whole of it all by himself.

The members of the Senior Eleven

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| 1. N. Mandava (Capt.) | 9. X. Cursetji |
| 2. D. Sarma (V. Capt.) | 10. S. Bhagat |
| 3. H. Boyini | 11. P. Shirolkar |
| 4. D. D'Souza | 12. S. Sardesai |
| 5. A. Kadu | 13. A. Verma |
| 6. M. Jagtiani | 14. G. Saigal |
| 7. H. Verma | 15. R. Kalyani |
| 8. R. Agarwal | 16. A. Doshi |

Coach : Mr. V. Jagtap

Amol Kadu - 9B
David D'Souza - 9C

**The Bishop's School - Poona
Inter House Athletics 1988-89**

Division 5

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
50 M	G. Raut	S. Rathore	R. Kashid	
80 M	G. Raut	S. Shrishrimal	B. Sanghavi	13.3"
200 M	S. Kaul	S. Idgunji	K. Nair	34.2"
Victor Ludorum	G. Raut			

Division 4

100 M	A. Khan	P Raut	R. Mendonca	14.6"
200 M	S. Kelkar	D. Suryavanshi	H. Sundaresan	34.0"
400 M	A. Khan	D. Suryavanshi	R. Mendonca	69.4"
Long Jump	D. Douglas	S. Panjwani	W. Machon	11.9"
4x100 M Relay	Arnould	Harding	Mansfield	
Victor Ludorum	A. Khan			

Division 3

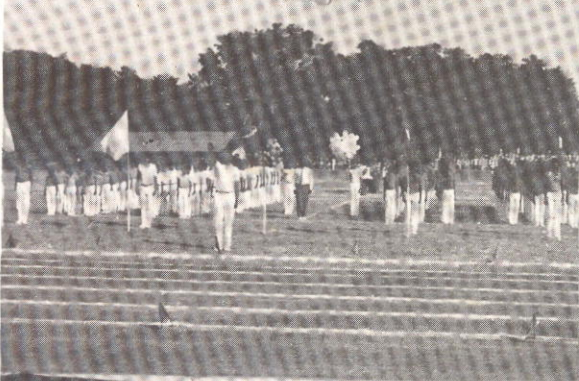
100 M	R. Joshi	H. Fernandes	B. Haribabu	12.6"
200 M	R. Joshi	H. Fernandes	B. Haribabu	27.0"
400 M	R. Joshi	B. Haribabu	N. Ghadiali	65.6"
Long Jump	H. Fernandes	B. Haribabu	R. Chaterjee	15.1"
High Jump	B. Haribabu	R. Joshi	R. Chaterjee D. D'Souza	4.5"
Junior Relay				
100x200x200x100 M	Harding	Arnould	Mansfield	1' 28.4"
Victor Ludorum	R. Joshi			

Division 2

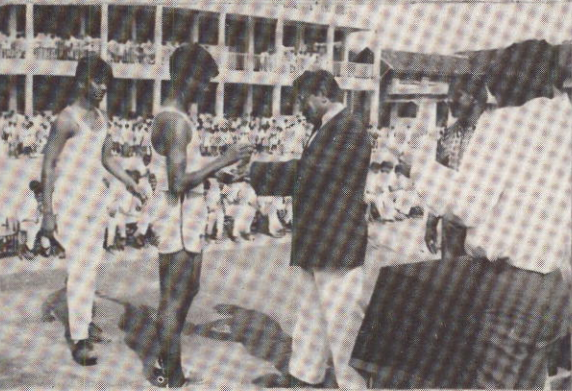
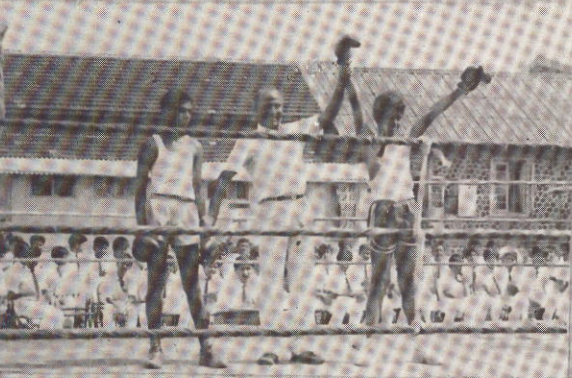
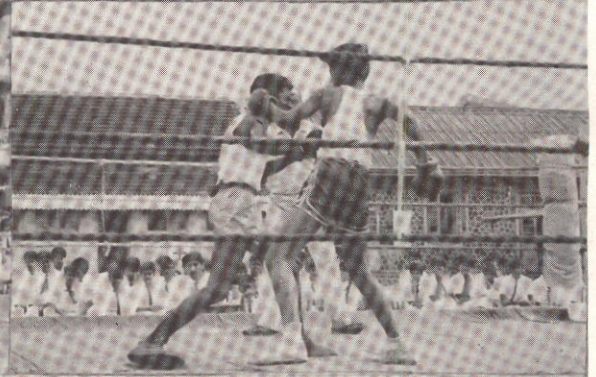
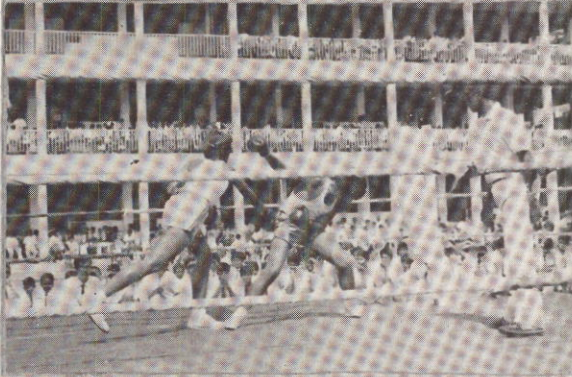
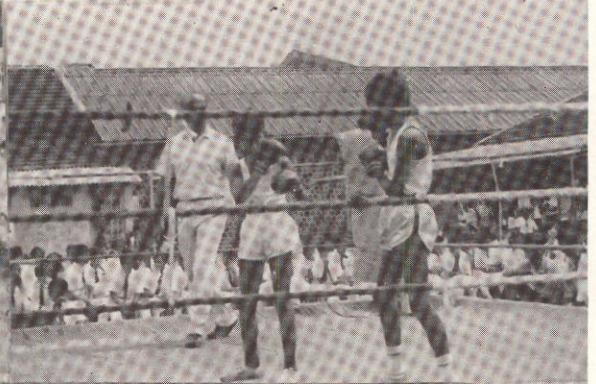
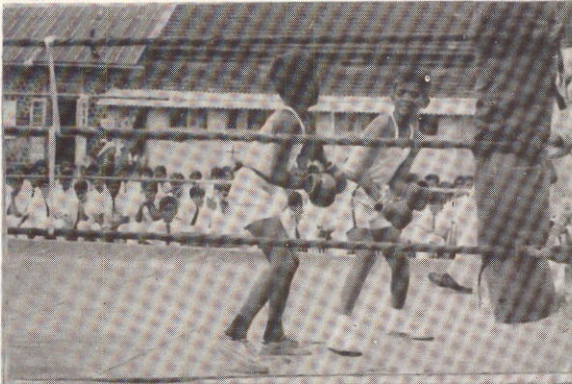
100 M	M. Young	T. Shaw	N. Mandava	12.6"
200 M	M. Young	T. Shaw	N. Mandava	25.6"
400 M	M. Young	N. Mandava	T. Shaw	61.5"
800 M	N. Mandava	P. Rajore	T. Shaw	2'26.8"
1500 M	P. Rajore	N. Mandava	T. Shaw	5'20.3"
Long Jump	T. Shaw	N. Mandava	M. Young	16'5"
High Jump	N. Mandava	M. Young	A. Sawant	5'1"
Triple Jump	U. Panhalkar	M. Young	B. Fisseha	34'3"
Putting	R. Arora	S. Kanakia	A. Sant Singh	30'8"
Victor Ludorum	M. Young			

Division 1

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Dist.
100 M	L. D'Mello	Ali. Rajan	S. Gumley	13.0"
200 M	L. D'Mello	Ali. Rajan	S. Gumley	27.2"
400 M	R. Agrawal	S. Gumley	Ali Rajan	63.1"
800 M	R. Agrawal	L. D'Mello	S. Gumley	2'31.6"
1500 M	R. Agrawal	L. D'Mello	P. Nawale	5'33.3"
Long Jump	Ali Rajan	L. D'Mello	P. Nawale	16'3"
High Jump	L. D'Mello	R. Agrawal	Ali Rajan	4'7"
Triple Jump	L. D'Mello	P. Nawale	R. Agrawal Ali Rajan	36'7"
Putting	L. D'Mello	P. Sarma	A. Kapadia	29'11"
Tug-O-War	Mansfield	Arnould	Harding	
Senior Relay (200x400x400x200 M)	Harding	Arnould	Mansfield	
Medley Relay (50x50x100 M)	Harding	Arnould	Bishop's	
Victor Ludorum	L. D'Mello			



INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS



TRADING PUNCHES—OUR BOXING FINALS Chief Guest Mr. ASPI IRANI

BRIGADIER R. A. R. O'CONNOR., A.V.S.M. 1919 - 1989

Ronald Arthur Regal O'Connor born 9th November, 1919 had his early schooling in Christ Church School, Bombay. He was in Bishop's School from 1932 to 1936, passed the old Junior Cambridge and Senior Cambridge (School Certificate) from Bishop's. He was an excellent all round sportsman and was in school teams for Hockey, Football, Cricket and Athletics. He was specially good in long jump and the 100 m. and won many laurels for the school. He also had the unique distinction of being Captain of two houses. After School he joined the Science stream in Wadia College. In college too he did well in games being a member of the College teams for Hockey, Football, Cricket and Athletics. He also took to 'Body Building' and won many contests.



He joined the Army in 1939 and was given a king's commission in 1942. His service in the Maharata Light Infantry took him to places such as Singapore, Malaya and Java. In 1947 he married Barbara Kathleen Geils.

After several prestigious postings in which he showed excellent qualities of courage and leadership he was posted to Poona as Sub Area Commander in 1966. In 1970 he was awarded the Ati Vashashist Seva Medal (A.V.S.M) for his excellent services.

In 1967, the Bishop's School bestowed upon Brig. R.A.R O'Connor the unique honour of making him an Honorary Prefect.

In 1967 Brig. R.A.R. O'Connor became Chairman of the School Governing Body and founder member of the new Society of The Bishop's School. He was at the helm of the school management till 1974.

He was an excellent leader and during his time the management laid the foundation of a new order in the school. He deeply cared for the school and exercised his leadership in a serious and responsible way. He was the Chairman when the present Principal was inducted into the school.

He was a good example and he made a great contribution to the Bishop's School taking keen interest in its progress and welfare.

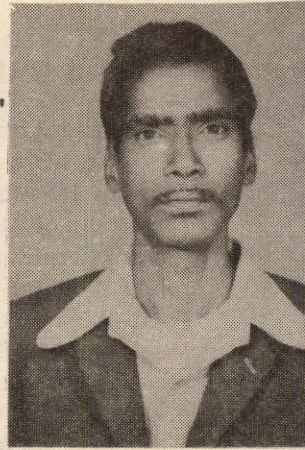
We give thanks to God for the life and work of the late R.A.R. O'Connor and what he did for this School.

R.I.P.

B. W. Roberts

"ALL THAT LIVE MUST DIE, PASSING THROUGH NATURE TO ETERNITY"

MICHAEL SUSAE
OUR SCHOOL DRIVER



Here's to (a) man, who, by his life alone Gracious and Sweet, the better way has shown. -- J. G. Whittier.

Now where do I begin?

At the very beginning - I suppose. Bishop's School needed a bus to transport boys to and from School and for all the other multifarious reasons any School requires a bus. To cut a long story short, the ever helpful TELCO (Pune) obliged us with a 45 seater. A few minor adjustments and a short time later a sparkling new bus entered the School gates much to the jubilation of all present.

With it came - Michael Susae, the driver into the life of Bishop's.

There are innumerable superlatives to describe the type of man Michael was. Gentle, unassuming, diligent, religious, soft-spoken, well-mannered are a few of the many - the list is endless.

Whether it be a picnic, a trip to the station, an outing to the Stud Farm or taking the team to Panchgani, Michael was always there punctual, neatly turned out and above all, willing. The few words he spoke on any trip were either to confirm the way or ask where to stop, -- at all other times his total concentration was on the road and the traffic ahead. For the seven years that he was with us he hardly ever missed a day's duty and that spoke volumes of his dedication to his job. Very few knew that he paid a short visit to Church every morning on his way to work.

On Sunday the 5th November, 1989 Michael drove the boys to a picnic at the Kalbhor Farm and returning at about 3.00 p.m. went straight home. That night at about 10.30 p.m. death called and Michael was no more. The next morning the shocking news spread a pall of gloom over the School. The Principal, Staff and servants paid their last respects at his house and his funeral that evening was well-attended. The very fact that Michael would not drive the School bus out of the School gates anymore was difficult to comprehend. He had no enemies, and no-one had ever seen him in an argument. His gentlemanly qualities earned him respect and admiration from all who came in contact with him.

We are fortunate to have had such a man in Bishop's.

His sudden and unexpected death has created a void which will be difficult to fill. To quote Mark Antony in Julius Caesar :-

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world - This was a Man".

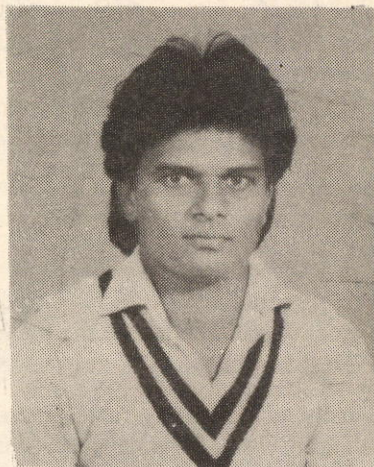
R.I.P.

M. Guzder

MR. SUNIL GUDGE - (AN OLD BOY)

Sunil Gudgeh an old boy of Bishop's School, has brought honours to his Alma-Mater. He is an excellent cricketer and has represented various top teams - and played in many prestigious tournaments. The details are as follows :-

- (i) Cooch Behar (under 19 years) Trophy - for All India Schools. Represented - Maharashtra and West Zone in 1978-79.
- (ii) Col. C.K. Nayudu (Under 22 years) Trophy - Tournament on All India Basis. Represented - Maharashtra from 1979 to 1982.
- (iii) Ranji Trophy Tournament - National Championship : Represented - Maharashtra since 1979.
- (iv) Inter Zonal Tournaments - Duleep Trophy and Wills Trophy. - 1981-87. Was the highest wicket-taker in the tournament.
- (v) International Tournaments -
 - (a) Represented India Under 19 years Vs. Pakistan (Mini Test) - 5 Test series - 1978-79.
 - (b) Represented India Under 22 years Vs. England In the year 1981-82.
 - (c) Represented West Zone Vs. England In the year 1984-85.
 - (d) Board's President XI Vs. Sri Lanka In the year 1986-87.
 - (e) Board's President XI Vs. West Indies In the year 1987-88.



We wish him Success in the game and hope that one day he has the opportunity to represent his country.

FOUNDER'S WEEK

Founder's week - The very thought of it brings to the mind of every Bishopite solemnity, retrospection, fun and so on. It is the week when we pay homage to our founders - namely Bishop Harding, Lord Arnould and Colonel Mansfield. It is the most hectic week of the School year when the entire school is buzzing with activity. This year '1989' goes down in the history of Bishop's as the School completes 125 long years of service in the field of education. Bishop's is the oldest School in Pune today and it is during Founder's Week that we look back with pride at our glorious past.

Founder's Week celebrations extend over a period of three days. Normally, the first day of activities is a Wednesday but this year they began on Tuesday on account of Thursday being a holiday.

The preparations for this week go back to more than a month of toil, zero periods (not really zero) practice, perfection and the list is limitless. All this leads to the cumulation of efforts - 'THE FOUNDER'S WEEK'.

Finally, the great day came. Tuesday, 18th October. Thanksgiving Service began in St. Mary's Church at 9.30 a.m. This day, everyone lived up to the occasion turning up in their best outfits. The church itself was a structure of grandeur. The church is older than our School and has a memorable history. The church had been cleaned by the boys and hence was as clean as it could be. The brass articles were lambent in their beauty, (specially the brass eagle from where the readings are done). The altar was decked with offerings for the orphans of Panch Howd, contributed by some school boys. Everything inside the church seemed to have an air of solemnity that the occasion warranted.

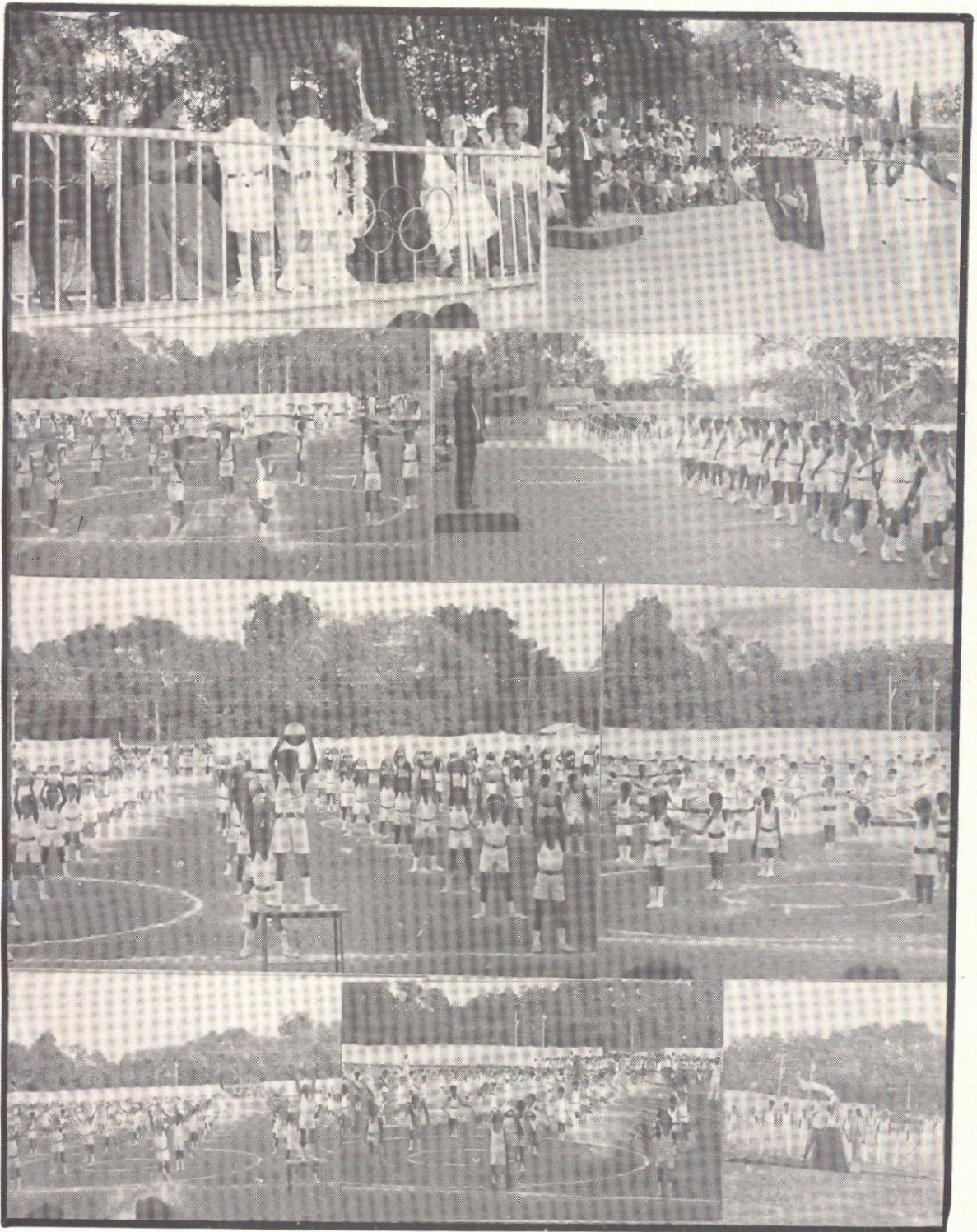
The Head-Boy and House Captains marched with utmost caution upto the altar and presented the flags to the tune of the church organ. This was followed by the service. The crux of the Principal's cited the example of Greg Louganis, the Louganis, the legendary diver, whose exemplary courage won him a gold medal. The choir put up a good performance with a near perfect mixing of voices.

After the Thanksgiving Service, the prefects were busy in sending the boys to arrange the chairs on Jeejeebhoy ground for the P.T. Display which was to be held in the evening. Later, the exhibition was held from 11.00 a.m. to 1.00 p.m.

The exhibition is the sole opportunity that the boys get to expose their creative talents to the full. A lot of trouble is taken by students, teachers and some parents as well in order to make the exhibition a success. Of late, the standard of the exhibits has reached dizzy heights. The Junior School exhibition was held in the Gymnasium and it turned out to be a popular hit as expected. I will not go into detail here but it would suffice to say that Mrs. Roberts, the Head Mistress of the Junior School, and her band of teachers put in a lot of effort motivating the juniors and making them come out with the stuff they did. Well, hats off to them.

The Senior School Exhibition was simply top class. Some of the exhibits were outstanding and innovative (these exhibits of course aren't entirely indigenous).

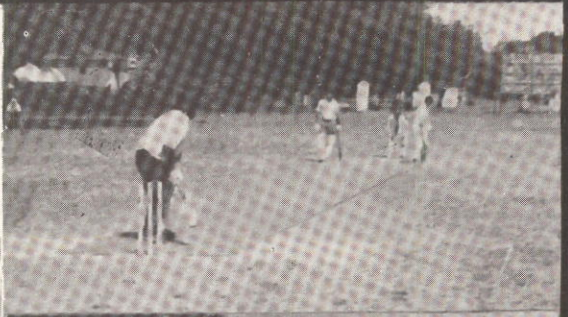
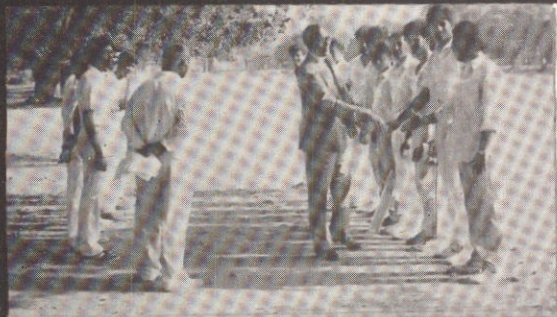
But whatever the case, it is the effort that counts. The History, Geography, Science and Economic exhibitions were all popular hits in their own right. The Craft room was filled with all sorts of artwork, artefacts, models and photography as well. On the whole, the Exhibition could be termed, as an exhibiting success.



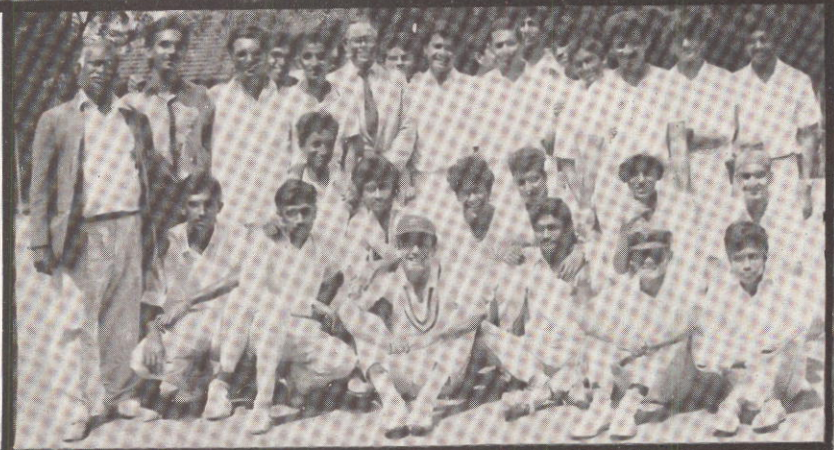
FOUNDERS WEEK P.T. DISPLAY CHIEF GUEST BRIG K.P. SINGH



THE STAFF
Vs
OLDER OLD BOYS



THE PRESENT
Vs
OLD BOYS



THE P.T. DISPLAY 4.45 - 6.00 P.M.

The P.T. display is indeed what it says. The Chief Guest for the evening was Brigadier K.P. Singh, Deputy Advocate General, Southern Command, Pune. At 4.45 p.m. sharp, the display began. The march past by classes 7 onwards was the first item on the agenda. Sadly, I must admit that something really went wrong with the March Past. The March Past was indeed a let-down for everybody. However, the items that followed more than doubly compensated for the 'marching debacle'. In the centre of the field, the 'tiny tots' were all set for the handkerchief drill. It was a treat to watch the 'toddlers' perform. (However simple their performance may seem)

This was followed by different drills and a Lezim dance. All these items took place with clockwork precision. The synchronicity displayed by the performers was admirable of course, the stray hand going in the wrong direction could not be eschewed.

The penultimate item was Gymnastics by boys of the middle and senior school. The gymnasts deserve special mention. They were indeed good. Wow! great! were some of the comments that could be heard from the spectators (including the fair sex). Our P.T.I.'s Messers Wandre and Austin require accolades showered on them for the work put in.

The last item was the mass P.T. by standards eight and nine which was a flawless display of co-ordination. The programme came to end with the Chief Guest's speech. After the P.T. Display the exhibition went on for about an hour. The P.T. display was a success and all the staff must be thanked for that.

FETE - WEDNESDAY, 19TH OCTOBER 1988

The Fete day is one day when most of the juvenile crowd of Poona make sure they are present. It is the most enjoyable part of Founder's Week. Ah! What a swell day for birdwatchers (no offence, please). At the Fete, enthusiasm reaches an all time high and nobody is left out (including old timers). It is during the Fete that the 'hep' crowd of Pune turns up. This year's Fete went on as expected. The enthusiasm was quite evident from the way some stalls closed down due to finished prizes. Not to be omitted, the all-important request stall was blasting with requests (all sorts of requests were entertained). Sales touched a peak of Rs. 40,000/-. Mr. Choudhari's raffle earned about Rs. 8,000/- To sum up, the Fete was a thumping success.

On Friday, 21st October, the Festival Cricket matches were held. One match was between the past and present boys while the other match was held between the staff and the old old boys. Our past boys virtually thrashed the present while the staff managed to pull off a win. These matches were much more interesting and absorbing than the drab India-West Indies series.

Thus, the Founder's Week festivities concluded on a promisory note with Bishop's poised to take leaps into the future. All I can say is keep it up Bishop's! NEVER LET OUR COLOURS FALL.

G. Vathiath
XC

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 our Redeemer."

We are gathered here once again in the sight of God, surrounded by a host of unseen witnesses to give thanks to God for the countless blessings He has poured upon this School of ours.

It is fitting and proper that we are gathered in this Church to raise our hymns of praise and thanksgiving, for it was here that Rev. G. L. Fenton prayed for the foundation of the Poona Day School for boys, which was later to become known as The Bishop's School. It was here that our founders, first master and fifteen Bishoptes knelt and thanked God for the school which came into existence in 1864. It was here that successive Principals and Governors have prayed to God for wisdom and strength to guide the destiny of our School. It was here that hundreds of staff and boys have prayed dedicating their lives to the School. It was here that countless boys have received much blessings, and here that their youth was sanctified and their manhood blest.

We thank God for our Foundation: The school was founded in the year 1864. Rev. G. L. Fenton's concern for the spiritual lives of 15 boys, the sons of Warrant Officers who did not have any regimental facilities, moved him to write several letters to Bishop Harding and it was " at the instance of the Lord Bishop that the Commander-in-chief Lord Mansfield bestirred himself to lend one of the old army barracks for a school. We thank God for these men, and for Lt. Jacob, then Superintendent of Army Schools, and for Lt. Col. Sydney Stock who wrote to the Military Secretary requesting for educational facilities, and for Major General Smith who recommended the scheme, for Bishop Milne who took personal interest in this small school, and who in 1868 was instrumental in obtaining a grant to buy the present property.

We thank God for Corporal Mansfield first master, for Mr. W. W. Clifford who nurtured it the first year.

We thank God for those who nurtured the early growth of the school: Listen to the extracts that are a tribute to the men who nurtured the school. About Mr. Samuel Brierly headmaster for about 7 years... 'his labours are not those of one who is simply a hireling but one who delights in his work'- and about Mr. H. C. MacNee (headmaster from 1876 to about 1905) - 'his assiduous devotion to his duty, his ability and zeal greatly contributed to the success of the school. 'We thank God for these and many others who went beyond the call of duty to nurture and care for this school in the early tender years.

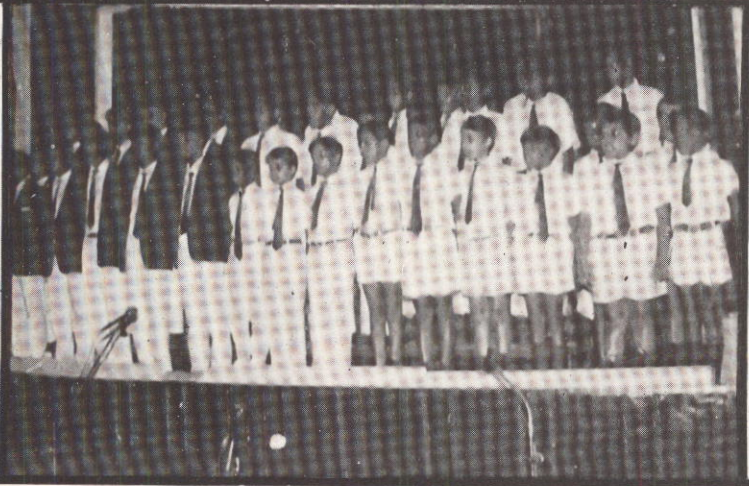
We thank God for its survival and growth : The school started in old army barracks, where it is said that the sights and sounds of the barracks were not very conducive to the up bringing of children, it started with Rs.500/-, a globe, some furniture, and books,. But in order to survive and have a continued existence depended upon results, because those were the days when grants were based on results, the system was called "payment by results". A government Inspector examined every class in various subjects like Geometrry, Latin, English, Scripture etc. and the amount of grant received depended upon the results. Schools not upto the mark had to close down. Bishop's survived, moved to its present site in 1868 and its growth proves that these were dedicated masters and boys laying firm and lasting foundations good enough to last 125 years. Listen to extracts from reports (I only have one small leaflet) 1886/- Inspector Mr. Patwardhan says "I am happy to say that I have not come across a better school in my experience as an Inspector."



FOUNDERS THANKS—GIVING SERVICE



THE SCHOOL FETE - CHIEF GUEST MRS. F DARUWALLA



THE SCHOOL CHOIR

1893 - The Honourable T. B. Kirkham says - "the manners and discipline of boys was excellent and there was a healthy spirit prevalent in all classes" - he goes on to say.. " I have no hesitation in saying that in efficiency it is second to none in the Presidency (i.e. Bombay Presidency) of which I am acquainted:, and in 1894 he "confirmed his favourable judgment of past years, which were confirmed by Mr. Giles who inspected the School."

In 1894 Rev. C. H. Badhaam examined the boys in Scripture, and found the classes so good that he said..."If I were writing about cricket I would remark that no class had any tail."

So by the turn of the last century the school not only survived but had built up a worthy heritage.

We thank God for honour and length of days: So Bishop's went from strength to strength, and all that we inherit and cherish now is because successive generations added to it. As it grew it welded together the tributary forces that make up its being, it marshalled itself with laws and orders, rules and regulations, it built up its traditions, and as it went on to assume to itself a noble destiny, as it aspired to lead others, and its name went forth with honour to the ends of this nation, indeed to other nations. What thankful thoughts must issue from this mighty vision.

We thank God for our reputation and good name: The labours of men and boys down the years, their sacrifice, their lives have raised high the banner and name of Bishop's and it shines as a great and good example. Generations illuminated and enriched the name of Bishop's and we are thankful for this reputation that enriches our lives that enables us to lift songs of praise. It is now for us to be worthy of this good name, it is for us to be worthy sons. Let us do one good deed that will crown our school with Glory, for the Glory of our school lies in our boys.

Yes my friends we have entered into the labours of other men who have made us debtors by their love and sacrifice. We are a part of an old institution enriched with the memories of names which cannot die. Today we are the custodians of this great school, today we hold the Torch handed down by the past generations, and it is only a shallow mind that will not be awed at the privilege that is ours today. Not only a privilege my friends but also an awesome responsibility for it is now our responsibility to care for it, to nurture it, to keep its light shining bright, to keep its reputation high, to guard its ethos, strengthen its traditions, and it will be our duty to deliver the torch to the next generation shining indeed brighter and better. This I say can and will be done if we really and truly thank God. Thank God today, tomorrow and in the days and years to come. We thank God with our heart, thank God with our lips, thank God with our hands and thank God with our lives. Thank God with every iota of our existence.

Firstly, thank God with our hearts and minds: The most pleasing thing to God is a grateful heart. For this our hearts must be clean and worthy of God's presence. Soon many will be celebrating the festival of Diwali, they will clean their homes and make the place worthy of a Divine presence. So also it is only a good and clean heart that is worthy of God's blessings. Our hearts must not only be clean, but hearts which are generous, and loving. Hearts that care for others, hearts that care for parents, relatives, friends. Hearts that are concerned for the School that is theirs. Hearts that are concerned to the poor and lonely, the sick and aged, the handicapped.

Sometimes we are tempted by the false and frivolous world around us and turn our hearts and minds away from God, we turn to narrow selfish ways, our hearts are carried away by the outward attractive world of pleasure and sin. Our minds and hearts get filled with the deceptive ways of Satan. This my friends will in the end only make your hearts mean and cold, full of suspicion, doubts and fears.

How can a heart and mind filled with bitter envious thoughts be worthy of God's attention? We have so much to be grateful for, so nurture your hearts and minds with care, avoid the pitfalls, avoid the snares of Satan. It takes courage and care to keep your hearts and minds clean, but it's worth having one well pleasing in the sight of God.

"O for a heart to praise my God A heart from sin set free..."

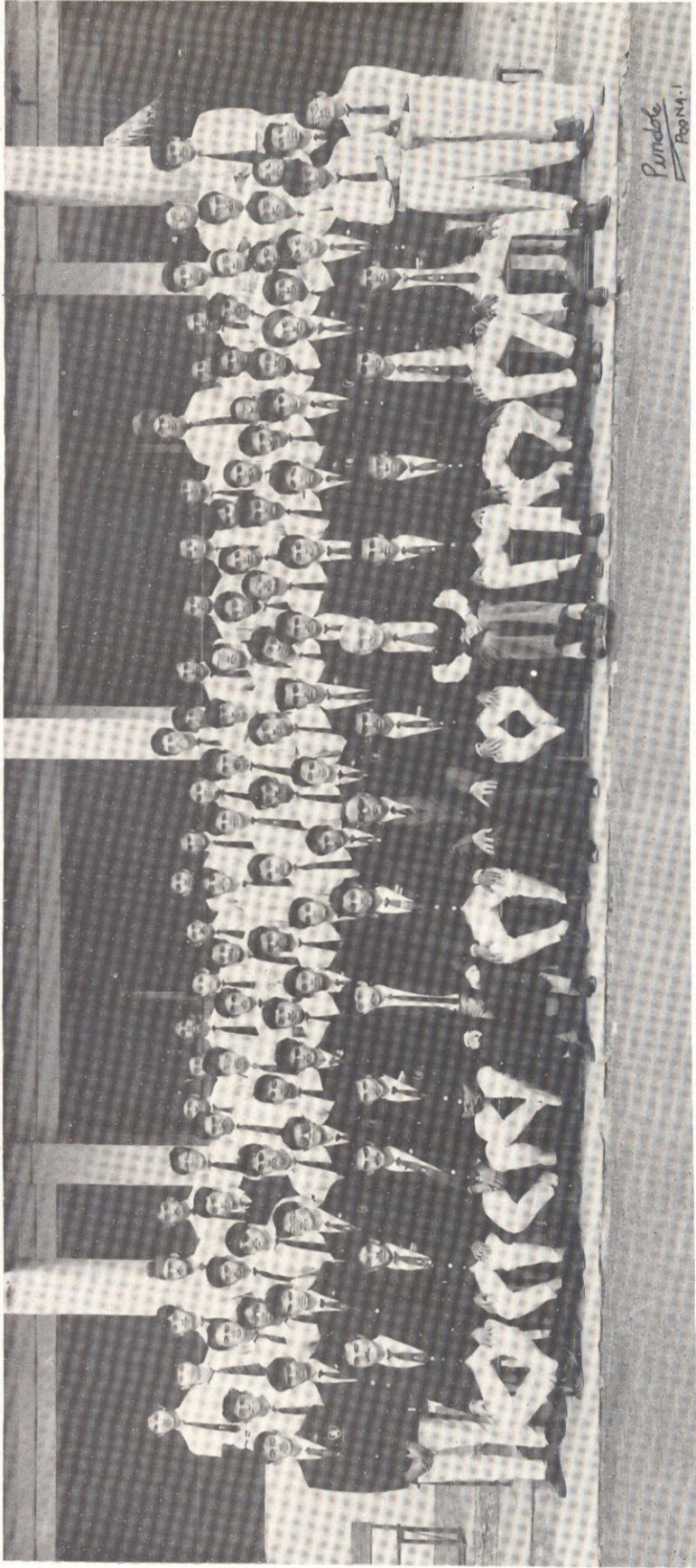
Secondly, we must thank and praise God with our lips:- Whenever we have a narrow escape, or overcome a difficulty, or even pass an examination, the first two words that our lips utter are- "Thank God" and so it should be for in every thing it is God's mercy and protection that counts. Before the traffic and hum drum of the day, every morning you can hear people praying and singing hymns of praise, and it indeed is a delightful thing to Thank God with our lips. These days we hear and see TV shows, films and videos in which abusive and foul language is common. It is so easy to get influenced by all this for one even hears it in fashionable circles. But is such language becoming and worthy of good cultured gentlemen? Is it worthy of boys claiming to belong to a great and noble heritage? Is it worthy of Bishopites? People who utter profane words are those who have a poor knowledge of words and lacking in vocabulary. Those who would display good and gentle behaviour are never at a loss for decent words.

Do not sacrifice your standards for anyone, not even high society, clubs, and elite circles. Accept my challenge today, for I challenge you to have the courage to speak in a manner that pleases God, to speak the truth, to utter words that encourage others, to say words that console, words that come from a clean and grateful heart.

Thirdly, we must thank God with our hands: It is said that Satan finds things for idle hands to do and that I am sure can only be evil and destructive. I wish all of you, especially the rich and clever learn the honourable dignity of work, for it will be one of your temptations to be lazy, to choose the easy path, to perhaps spend money freely and wastefully, and to forget that if your fathers had been as foolish you would have nothing to spend. You may waste not only money but also time and be idle, even vulgar like the prodigal son. Therefore I say to you, try to realise how much you owe to the labours of others who have gone before you, and so labour for others in your turn. Do not choose to be wasters. Be helping hands, be builders.

Ours is a land still in the process of developing, and we have no doubt made vast strides because many have thought it fit to build rather than destroy. We would not have inherited such good things had not someone considered it a worthy thing to construct. Jesus Christ was a carpenter, and hallowed His trade with industrious hands. One of the first things I came across in Poona was a group of young boys and girls known as 'helping hands', they helped the sick and lonely old people with their shopping, housework, reading, letter writing etc. There are so many good and noble things you can find to use your hands for - planting, watering, repairing and so on. We even have S.U.P.W. which affords us an opportunity to praise God with our hands, and in our idle moments we can put our hands together and pray.

Finally, thank God with our lives: How often have I told you that finally it is how we live our lives that counts the most. Our thought, our aims, our goals. More so how and what we do in this land where God had chosen to place us. It is tragedy that there is so much suffering in our land impoverished by floods and droughts, by corruption and exploitation. It is a tragedy that we have a land torn apart with riots and strife, torn apart by religion and caste, torn apart by inequality of wealth and opportunity. Yes terrorism, murder, loot are rampant. Ignorance and illiteracy are a boon to the unscrupulous. In such a world as this it becomes the God given duty of the rich and clever to dedicate



Pundarik
Pop. N. 1

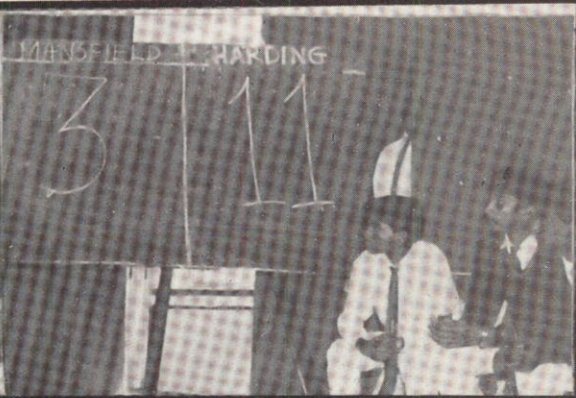
CLASS X, A, B & C 1988-89



TUG - OF - WAR



WINNERS MANSFIELD



THE P.T.A. GENERAL KNOWLEDGE QUIZ



INTER SCHOOL TENNIS

their lives to remove the social evils that cripple our fair and mighty land. It is not just the little service you have to do in SUPW or what the Jaycees or Rotaract Clubs may encourage you to do, but a consistent missionary zeal to do some thing all your life. God demands more than mere giving, He demands doing, using your time and talent. Lately Mother Teresa has been in the news, and you all know that she is one of the finest examples of a life rooted in Christ, a life of concern and care, care and love that took her to the gutters of Calcutta and other places, love and care that has lasted a lifetime.

In caring for our school, society and our fellowman, by worshipping God with constructive prayerful hands, in raising our voices with praise and thanksgiving, we are laying up for ourselves treasures in Heaven, and will no doubt obtain in the end the greatest treasure of all Eternal life in the presence of our lord and Saviour.

Shall the great Judge, when my task is through
Say my Soul had gathered some riches too?
Or shall at the last it be mine to find
That all I had worked for was left behind?

QUIZ TIME

Quizzing has always been a major activity in our school. A testimony to this fact is the annual inter-house quiz and the number of inter-school quiz competitions we have won in the past couple of years. This year also our whiz kids carried on the good work and kept Bishop's name flying high.

This year the inter-school quiz competitions started somewhat late - in around September. The first quiz competition was the prestigious Inquizit - the holders of which were Bishop's - on 10th September at Karnataka High School. It was organised by the Quiz Foundation of India Pune Chapter. Although this came at a time when the Std. X Selection Exams were going on, it did not deter anyone and we entered in 5 teams! Of these only one team got into the finals. Their hopes weren't bright as they had qualified fifth out of the six teams. Nevertheless our G. K. team of Sim Khirid, Bhavesh Shah and George Vathiath put on a superb performance and won after an exciting tie-breaker with Loyola's.

The next quiz competition was just two days later. It was organised by the Jaycees on the occasion of their annual function. The same team was sent in but this time they came second - not surprising if according to our team the date of Indira Gandhi's assassination was 31st October 1984 and according to the quiz master and organisers it was 31st October 1986!

Just six days later was the Centrafest Quiz. Once again the same team was sent in. They qualified easily and were expected to win easily. But in the finals, things took a different turn and a close fight ensued between Mt. Carmel and Bishop's and despite a valiant effort by us, Mt. Carmel went on to win and we had to be content with the second spot.

The very next day was the Maaza science Quest. Here we sent in only one team of Sim Khirid and Bhavesh Shah. Things here looked bleak for us as we had qualified fourth out of the four finalists. But Bishopites never say die and true enough we came back romping home to win easily.

The last inter-school quiz in which we took part was Infinity held on 17th December at Gulati Hall. This time it was decided to try out a new combination and two teams were sent in. Out of this only one team got through into the finals. But once there B. Shah and A. Varma never got going and came out only fourth. Better luck next time!

With this, quizzing at the inter-school level came to an end for this year - but on the domestic scene everyone was looking forward to the Annual Inter-House Quiz Competition. The junior quiz was held first on 25th January. In the first round Bishop's defeated Mansfield and in the second round Arnould lost to Harding. In the finals Harding gained an early lead and maintained it throughout to become the winners.

The senior quiz was held - as always - on 26th January. In the first round Arnould met Harding. It was an exciting and suspense-filled round and there was a tough fight but in the end Harding won by a tie breaker 25-23. In the next round Mansfield met Bishop's and won easily 16-9. In the finals Harding picked up an early lead over Mansfield and maintained it throughout to win ultimately. Thus Harding emerged winners of both the junior and senior quizzes.

With this a successful quiz season came to an end - a season which had its ups and downs. A major disappointment was the non-holding of the ELSA Quiz Enigma which we had won last year and this year looked forward to, to defend our title. And as the present G. K. team passes out from Bishop's, they have only one wish, that the future G. K. teams be as good as them, in fact better so that they too can keep Bishop's name flying high.

Sim Khirid
(School G. K. Captain)
George Vathiath
Std. - X C

OLD BOYS CORNER

Rajan Ramesh Navani, an ex-Bishopite, stood eight in the merit list with an overall of 92% in the H.S.C. examinations conducted by The Maharashtra Board for the year 1987-88. Rajan has not only won laurels for St. Vincent's where he studied and passed his XI Std. and H.S.C., but also Bishop's as the foundation stone of his academic career was laid here. He studied in Bishop's right from K.G. till he passed out his ICSE with excellent results scoring about 87%. In Bishop's he was liked and adored by most teachers and boys alike and he proved the same in no uncertain manner, when he was elected 'The Best Boy of St. Vincent's and awarded the title of 'Mr. H.S.C.'. This indeed does proud to our Institution which has been instrumental in grooming and nurturing this talented boy right from his childhood.

Rajan owes his success to his parents, teachers and professors whose excellent guidance and blessings enabled him to achieve a feat which he himself nearly considered impossible. Rajan takes active part in sports with table tennis, cricket and swimming being his favourites.

Rajan plans to join the College of Engineering, Poona, to study Electronic Engineering. After graduation he desires to go to the USA for advanced studies. His parents who are excited and looking forward to Rajan's future academic accomplishments keenly, are themselves well educated. His father, Mr. Ramesh Navani, who passed M.Com from Poona University, is the Managing Director of Jetline Corrugated Boxes Pvt. Ltd. and Print O Pack, the leading packaging units of Poona. His mother, Mrs. Sanju Navani, has passed B.Sc. from Poona University and is the Finance Director of the above companies. Rajan's younger brother Rakesh Navani is in the X Std. in Bishop's.

Rajan's other major achievements in the HSC exams are that he has won two Board prizes in Physics and General Proficiency. In Physics he scored the highest marks by getting 100 out of 100 marks. Indeed Bishop's would look forward with interest to Rajan's future achievements and wishes him all the best in life.

OLD BOYS-EX BISHOPITES

Name	Years in Bishop's	House	Year of ICSE	Address and Present Vocation
Marzban G. Irani	1975-85	Arnould	1985	3, MG Road, Pune 411001, Student
Huned Ujjainwalla	1975-86	Harding		I.C.W.A. & B.Com
Sameer Sayyed	1975-86	Bishop's		F.Y. B.Com. Ness Wadia (Doing Diploma in Computer Engineering)
Amjad Akkalkotkar	1975-86	Harding		F.Y. B.Com. (Playing football for Jr. Maharashtra)
Danish Bhagat	1975-86	Harding	1985-86	F.Y. B.Com.
Harmeet Rajpal	1975-86	Harding		F.Y. B.Com.
Wayne Nelthropp	1975-86	Mansfield		Dip. Catering, Dadar
Sanjay Kirpalani	1975-86	Bishop's		E/2, Hermes House Convent Street Pune 411 001 (F.Y. B.Com) Ness Wadia College of Commerce)
Satyajit Deshpande	1975-86	Mansfield	1985-86	Mira Society, Pune -400 001
Ram Ghule	1975-86	Bishop's	1985-86	Chetna Apartments Pune 411 001
Nigel Jolly	1975-86	Harding	1985-86	Fatima Nagar, Pune 411 001
Sandeep K. Singh	1976-88	Bishop's		17, East Street Pune 411 001
Rishi A. Khurana	1976-88	Arnould		21 Kahun Road Pune 411 001 (Ness Wadia College of Commerce)
Savant Santosh	1966-73	Arnould	1973	Business B-16 Defence Colony New Delhi
Basheer Shaikh	1982-83	Mansfield		Inust. Steel
Pratap Sarkar	1978-87	Arnould		323 K.P. Towers Parmar Nagar, Pune 411 001 Student-Wadia College

Dipanjay Dey	1978-87	Arnould		Loyola School
Rahul Sethi	1974-85	Harding		F.Y. B.Com. Ness Wadia, Pune
Raj Shah	1975-86	Mansfield		Ness Wadia, Pune F.Y. B.Com.
Puraza Gowadia	1976-87	Arnould		Ness Wadia, Pune S.Y. J.L.
B.A. Muthana		Mansfield	1985-86	AFMC Pune
Amandeep Singh		Mansfield	1985-86	AFMC Pune
Faisal Abbas		Arnould	1986-87	S.Y. J.C. Ness Wadia
Dheeran Inamke	1975-86	Bishop's		F.Y. B.Com. B.M.C.
Sushant Malik	1979-82	Mansfield		S.Y. B.Com. Ness Wadia
Mehرداد Irani		Bishop's	1983-84	T.Y. B.Com. Ness Wadia
Mehrooz Aspandiar	1974-83	Mansfield		M.Sc.
Ravi S. Pittie	1976-86	Arnould		First Year Electronic Engineering B.V. College of Engineering, Pune
Money Sabarwal	1976-86	Mansfield		M.M. College of Architecture , Pune F.Y.B. Arch
Aman Ghelani	1976-86	Arnould		B.V.P.
Lalit Solanki	1975-86	Harding		Ness Wadia, F.Y.B.Com.
Sachin Duseja	1979-86	Arnould		Ness Wadia, F.Y.B.Com.
Kamal Sharma	1979-86	Harding		Nowrosjee Wadia F.Y. B.A.
Shapoor Marolia			1984-85	Second Year Computer Science Nowrosjee Wadia
Harjeet Singh			1984-85	Nowrosjee Wadia College S.Y. B.Sc.
Zen Doctor			1984-85	Ness Wadia College, Pune, S.Y.B.Com.
Pawan Sachdev			1984-85	Fergusson College F.Y. B.Sc.
Bharat Solanki			1984-85	Symbiosis College 2nd Yr. Pre-Law
Shailesh Ghali				N.B. Ghali, Shankar Math Hadapsar, Pune 13 F.Y. B.E. in T.K.I.E.T. Engg. College, Warananagar, Kolhapur

Gau Yan	Bishop's	1975	Mc Donald's Restaurants of Canada 470 Yonge Street Toronto-Ont. Canada
[Presently employed with Mc Donald Corp. of Canada as First Asst. Manager]			
Vivek Vig	1973-74 & part of 75 Classes VI, VIIC & VIII		Vivel Vig, Manager Citibank N.A. 41, Chowringhee Calcutta 700 071
[Passed out of school from St. Columba's in 1980 (ISC XII) BE(Mech) (Hons), PGDM (IIM-B)]			
Bharat Tripathi		1980	9, Ram Hunj, ICS Colony Ganeshkhind Road Pune 411 007 Phone 56105
(B.Sc. First Class 1st Pune University, M.Sc. in Botany, Selected for Indian Civil Services (I.A.S))			
Sanghvi Jitendra		1980	437 Centre Street Pune-1, Phone 663569
[B.E. (Civil)-1st in University of Poona (Gold Medalist) Master's at Rice University, Houston, Texas. Doing Ph.D. at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee in Structural (Civil) Engineering].			
Neeraj Deshpande		1974	3000 Evangeline 12 Monroe, L.A. 71201 U.S.A.
[B.Com. Bombay University May 1980. Worked as Asst. Sales Manager at Bharat Laboratories in Thane. Presently studing towards an M.B.A. at Northeast Louisiana University, Monroe, Louisiana, USA.]			
Harshal Jadhav		1986-87	B.V. College of Engineering Poona
Amit Borawake		1986-87	M.I.P.T. Pune
Anand Borawade		1986-87	Fergusson College, Pune
Vijay Menon		1987-88	Guruprasad Society Bund Garden Road Pune 411 001
Suresh Mirchandani			C/o British Airways P.O. Box 81 Kuwait 13001
Dr. Dasmith Sing Khokar		1976-77	Plot No. 6 TELCO Officers Colony Pimpri, Pune 411 018

BISHOP'S SCHOOL, POONA I C S E RESULTS - 1988-89

There are no official divisions for ICSE. Divisions shown are based on the percentage requirements for the SSC. The Honours List is based on the former ISC (11) grades. Boys obtaining 24 points and less are placed on the School Honours List.

No. of boys who appeared for the examination	101
No. of boys who were successful in the examination	100
No. of boys who failed the examination	1
Pass percentage	99%
1st Division (60% and over)	65
2nd Division (45%-59.5%)	35
3rd Division (36%-44.5%)	Nil
Failure on aggregate or No. of subjects	1
Total	101

Analysis of Results - Subjectwise

Grade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Pass %age	Teachers
Subjects	Very Good		Credit			Pass		Fail			
English	2	2	15	23	39	13	7	-	-	100%	Mr. C.D.Beaman Mr. M. Guzder
Hindi	4	24	30	20	17	2	1	1	-	98.8%	Mr. S.Fernandes
French	-	-	-	-	-	2	-	-	-	100%	Private Study
Mathematics	5	9	15	18	19	10	14	8	3	89.1%	Mr. F.Vaz
Social Studies	11	19	18	30	20	2	1	-	-	100%	Mr. G.Aviet Mr. N.deSousa
Science	13	11	18	11	21	17	7	3	-	97.2%	Mr. K.Singh Mrs. K.Jadhav
Economics	-	5	6	8	15	3	1	-	-	100%	Mr. Satyanaraynan
Commerce	15	16	16	9	7	-	-	-	-	100%	Mr. F.Fernandes

Analysis of Science Results - Subject-wise

Grade	A	B	C	D	E	Pass %age	Teachers
Subject	Very Good	Good	Credit	Fair	Poor		
Physics	7	20	40	24	10	90.1%	Mr. T.Varghese
Chemistry	14	29	24	23	11	89.1%	Mr. K.Singh
<u>Biology</u>	24	31	38	8	-	100%	Mrs. K.Jadhav

Honours List

Boys obtaining an aggregate of 24 points or less in all subjects (Based on the old ISC(11) Grade system)

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Shah Bhavesh	90.7	7	Shete A	78.2	17	Gupte SO	70.0	20
Kanetkar SA	87.7	9	Thakur S	77.5	17	Sampat C	70.0	20
Chaudhary S	85.7	10	Gokhale AN	76.8	17	Daga C	71.7	21
Gupte Rakesh	84.5	11	Sarma P	76.7	17	Ahuja N	70.3	21
Sarkar S	84.3	12	Pingle N	75.3	17	Verma A	70.3	21
Chinoy ZS	83.3	12	Duggal JS	76.5	18	Ghatge SR	70.0	21
Vathiath G	83.2	12	Bhangle A	75.2	18	Khatri P	69.3	21
Rajore P	83.0	12	Kanakia SK	74.8	18	Joshi AD	69.5	22
Mendonza SM	81.2	12	Goswami SK	74.7	19	Sayyed S	69.3	22
Shinde P	83.3	13	Jhamvar SK	74.0	19	Navani R	68.8	22
Tripathi PS	82.0	13	Phalke H	73.8	19	Sithamalli K.	66.7	22
Raval N	81.3	13	Redkar R	73.7	19	Anand IR	68.8	23
Gehani KK	79.5	14	Brashier B	72.0	19	Pandey A	67.5	23
Mukherjee S	78.3	14	Ahmad M	74.2	20	Suttatti D	66.7	23
Sandeep Singh	79.3	15	Shaikhali A	72.2	20	More BD	68.5	24
Chandran R	78.5	15	Pimplaskar R	71.8	20	Poonawala Y	66.0	24
Arora N	78.3	15	Jachak V	71.5	20	Nawale P	64.0	24
Puntambekar A	77.3	16						
Zakir M	77.3	16						
Khirid SB	77.2	16						

Others obtaining 1st Division

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Sawant A	65.7	25	Agarwal RM	63.3	26	Solanki M	60.8	27
Kapadia A	64.8	25	Ranka T	61.7	26	Oswal Sanjay	60.3	27
Ghai GS	64.2	25	Sadarangani K	62.3	27	Bhandari P	60.2	28
Agarwal RB	64.3	26	Kohli AO	62.2	27			

Second Division : 44.5%-59.9%

	%	Pts.		%	Pts.		%	Pts.
Taskar M	59.7	26	Varghese T	55.8	30	Dekhar M	51.00	34
Rajan A	59.3	27	Srivastava R	55.3	30	Belay Fisscha	51.00	34
Charwad C	59.3	28	Young M	55.7	31	Patell Z	50.2	34
Pandhare G	58.7	28	Sachdeva K	54.3	31	Oswal RG	49.8	34
Balani AK	58.0	28	Kotwal AP	54.7	32	Mitra D	49.5	34
Paradkar S	57.2	28	Ghai AS	53.3	32	Sitlani A	48.3	34
Khole MS	59.0	29	Sathe P	52.8	32	Oswal VJ	49.3	35
Sharma S	58.5	29	Borawke D	53.7	33	Bhite S	48.5	35
Sen K	57.3	29	Dhanda A	52.0	33	Khilnani M	48.3	36
Chakkalalal J	57.0	29	D'Mello L	51.2	33	Gumley S	45.8	37
Panhalkar U	57.0	29	Cursetji Z	50.5	33	Pawar A	44.8	38
Mehta AN	57.3	30	Shaw T	50.3	33			

Failure

Pinto G	39.2	40	(two subjects)
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Special winners of Prizes (out of school)

Honours in Art/Music/Swimming/Skating etc.
Medals/Certificates:

KG-B

P. Chaphalkar - Swimming Certificate

S. Chaphalkar - Swimming Certificate

I-A

Kunal Supanekar - Art Certificate

I-D

K. Shikarkhane - Art Certificate

Gupta - Sports (Lemon & Spoon)

S. Samarth - Elocution.

2-A

Nitin Wahari - Certificate and Silver Medal
for Swimming

2-B

A. Farooqui - Art Certificate and Shield

3-A

Ritesh Dedhia - Certificate for Art

3-B

A. Patwardhan - Certificate for Music

A. Bhatia - Cup for Swimming

3-D

Girish Gajwani - Silver cup for Swimming

4-A

Anoop Bhatt - Singing Certificate

P. Kotak - Art Certificate

Ivan Stephens - Certificate for Marathon

4-B

V. Mahajan - Kathakali Dancing

A. Parekh - 3 Bronze medals for skating

4-C

Nazir Tyrewala - Silver medal for Grade I

Music Certificate - Trinity College,

London (98% in grade I (Theory) Exams)

Devdatta Bhoite - Art certificate

Niranjan Karve - Singing Certificate

Gaurav Agarwal - Art Medal

Sharath Iyengar - swimming Certificate

Anirudha Deshpande - Medal for Skating

Ranjit Mhaske - Certificate for Skating

MY TRIP TO B. K. FACTORY

I had gone to R. K. Factory along with my classmates and class teacher.

We all went in the school bus. R. K. Factory is in Shivaji Nagar. In this factory food products are manufactured.

Here I saw many types of big machines. Many people were working in the factory. They were making different kinds of sweets like Lollipops, toffees and sweets, etc. When the Lollipops were made, I saw women putting them into bags.

They gave us sweets to eat and a game to play as a gift. I like to eat chocolates, but I have never seen how they are made. It was really great fun to see this to-day in R. K. Factory.

Varun Wadhi
2 A

THE POSTMAN

The Postman is a human being like us but he delivers letters from place to place.

He wears a brown shirt, trousers and a brown cap.

He takes letters, parcels, money-orders and telegrams.

He takes letters from the letter box. He gives the letters according to their addresses.

A postman has very important work to do because he has to deliver letters from place to place.

Some postmen deliver letters on Cycles, some go walking. We like the postman very much because he delivers letters from our Relatives and Friends.

M Calcuttawalla
3 B

BIRTHDAY

Birthdays come every year; luckily my birthday falls on 15th August which is a National holiday.

Every year on my birthday we decorate our home with flowers and balloons. In the evening we have a party for my friends. They surprise me with gifts.

I thank God for giving me a lovely birthday.

S. Mukherjee
1 D

PICNIC

Yesterday there was a picnic of our school. All the boys of Std. 1B and D went to the picnic. There we played a lot of games. Then we had our lunch. We ate wafers, samosas, idlis, and pastries. Then we went to the snake park. There we saw snakes, parrots, fish, tortoises and many other animals. After that we took our things and went to school in the school bus. We enjoyed ourselves.

S. Ranade

1 D.

A STORY

One day an elephant went to the river for a bath. It saw a fruit-shop. It put out its trunk for bananas. The shopman hit the elephant with a big stick.

It walked to the river. It filled its trunk with water and walked back to the shop and gave the shopman a bath.

A. Shaikh

1 D

A JOKE

A man was travelling in an aeroplane. He did not know how to speak English. So, the air-hostess asked him to remember three words, 'Yes', 'No' and 'Thank you'.

Just then, a lady's purse was lost. She started asking everyone. At last, she came to him, and asked him whether he had seen her purse. He said, "Yes!" She asked him to show it, he said "No." She got angry and gave him a slap. He said "Thank you."

K. Shikarkhane

A JOKE

Once upon a time there was a boy. He was riding a bicycle. After some time he stops near a Hotel and smokes a cigarette. Then a Policeman asks him 'Boy, why are you smoking the cigarette?' Again he asks 'You are so small and riding a bicycle.' The boy says 'Policeman, why you are so big and wearing a half pant?'

R. Chugh

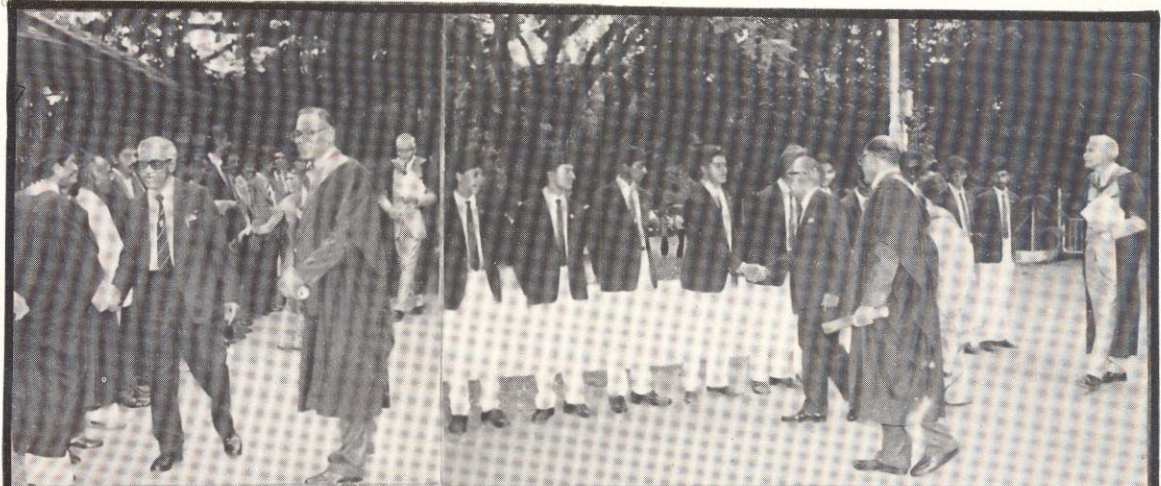
1 D

A JOKE

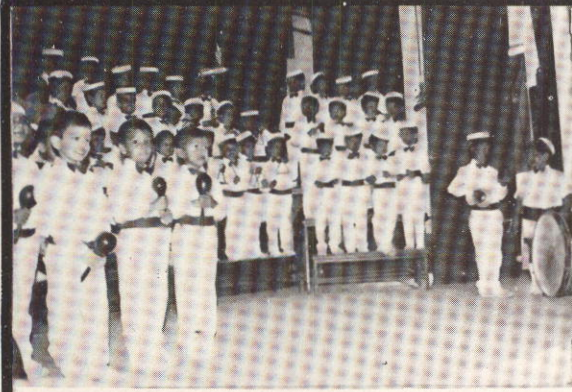
A boy asked his teacher, 'Miss, may I be punished for something that I have not done?' Miss replied, 'Certainly not.' Then the boy said, 'Well in that case, I have not done my home-work.'

A. Sheorain

1 D



JUNIOR PRIZE DAY - CHIEF GUEST Col. E. J. SIMEON



JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT - CHIEF GUEST Col. SIMEON

BISHOP'S AND I

I go to the Bishop's Schools
Where one has to abide by the Rules.
Mr.Roberts is the Principal
And I am his sincere pupil.
Miss Rodgers is my favourite Teacher
Who punishes any rule breaker.
Maths is my best subject,
Social Studies I reject.
My class is in the "Junior School Building"
And in the recess one hears a great deal of shouting.
Bishop's School is a great place
And I am its number one ace.

Aqil Ghadiali
2 C

RIDDLES

Q. What looks like one half of a tomato?
A. The other side.
Q. Why does an Elephant lie on his back?
A. To trip low flying birds.
Q. Which month of the year has twenty-eight days?
A. They all do.
Dad : You must not pull the cat's tail.
Son : I am only holding it. The cat is pulling.

R. SRIRAM
III C

ARTICLES FROM STD. 1 D

JOKES

Waiter : Would you like to have your coffee black?
Customer : What other colours do you have?

V. IYER

1st man : You know in our Country it's so cold that the people use 5 blankets.

2nd man : That is nothing. In our country the people use 10 blankets.

3rd man : That is absolutely nothing. But in our country the cows give ice-cream instead of milk.

F. SALVI

SHORT STORY

A good deed

Once when I was going on the road, I saw some boys beating a small pup. I stopped and picked the pup up and took it to its mother.

The mother was very happy and wagged its tail and started licking its little pup.

B. DASH

I, Saurabh Ranade, of Std. I D go for gymnastics twice a week on Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 6 p.m. to 7 p.m. at the Bal Bhavan.

There are ten students in my group. We have a Sir to teach us who is very nice.

I feel gymnastics keeps my body healthy and fit. There are so many instruments that we can use. I enjoy every bit of it.

S. Ranade

FASCINATING FACTS

1. If a squirrel does not grind his sharp front teeth, they can grow longer than his bushy tail.
2. Sheep have no front teeth on their upper jaws.
3. A blue whale is so heavy that its tongue alone weighs as much as an elephant.
4. An elephant, for all its weight, is very light on its feet. It can stride across a ditch 8 ft. wide with ease.
5. An ostrich has toes as heavy and hard as a horse's hoof. An ostrich can kick even a lion away.

JOKES

What did the speak-your-weight machine say when a very fat lady stepped on it ?

"One at a time, please?"

•••

Jennifer : Are you coming to my party?

Sandra : No, I ain't coming.

Jennifer : Now, you know what Miss told us. Not ain't. Its 'I am not coming, he is not coming, she is not coming, they are not coming.

Sandra : Blimey, ain't nobody coming?

•••

A POEM - A FRIEND

1. It's someone who understands you, Who cries with you and makes you laugh too, Who always is by your side, When something goes wrong or when your hopes have died.
2. A friend, who is always there to share your burden, Who listens with patience and lifts your person, He's the one who helps and shows the way, Oh that's called "FRIENDSHIP" as they say.
3. It's a friend who always wipes your tears, And makes you laugh as pass the years, Yes, I'm lucky to have that one, That friend of mine, that true one.
4. Oh friend who'll always be with me for sure, It's our bond, our friendship love so pure, Let's always live as two in one, Oh Lord What world will call the "FRIENDSHIP BOND?"

FROM OUR BOOKSHELF

At the North Pole	By I. C. Blast
At the South Pole	By Ann Tarcic
Aches and Pains	By Arthur Ritis
African Pygmies	By R. U. Short
Influenza	By Mike Robe
Simple Mathematics	By Algy Brar
A Schoolboy's Troubles	By Ben Dover
On the Beach	By C. Shaw
British Workmen	By General Strike
The Burglar	By Robin Banks

Heeru Purswani

4 D



A very superior person was walking round an art exhibition, when he paused. "I suppose this hideous monstrosity is what they call modern art?" he told an attendant. "No, sir," replied the attendant, "that's what they call a mirror."



An extremely tall man with round shoulders, very long arms and one leg six inches shorter than the other went into a tailor's shop. "I'd like to see a suit that will fit me," he told the tailor. "So would I, sir," the tailor sympathised, "So would I."



THE LION AND THE GOAT

One day a lion was very hungry. He had had nothing to eat for a long time. The hungry lion saw a goat standing at the top of a high cliff.

" Good-day, goat," said the lion. "Are you not hungry?"

" I am always hungry," said the goat.

" Why do you not come down here then?" said the lion.

" The grass down here is much better than the top grass there."

" I am glad to hear there is such good grass down there," said the goat. "I hope you will enjoy eating it. But I do not mean to give you a chance to eat me. Good-day, lion; I shall stay on the cliff."

KRISHNAMURTHY
3 C

THE FAIR

I went to the fair on Friday. It was called Disneyland. I went at 4.30 p.m. I went by car. I went on 13th January 1989. I went with my family. It was in Saras baug. There were nice games and things. I saw a Tora, Tora Dashing boat, Piggy Train, and other joy rides. I liked the Giant Wheel the best. The Scene was very colourful. The vendors were selling pop-corn, ice-cream, candy floss, sweets and chocolates.

M. GURBAXANI
3 B

MY SWEET MUMMY

My mummy is sweet
She is always right.
She never scolds me
and never fights.

I only want my dear sweet mummy,
Who is brighter than sun and sweeter than honey.
And thus ends the poem of my sweet mummy.

I don't want riches nor I want money,

Mihir Sampat
3 C

Abraham Linciln's letter to his son's teacher

He will have to learn, I know
that all men are not just,
all men are not true.
But teach him also that
for every scoundrel there is hero;
that for every selfish politician,
there is a dedicated leader.....
Teach him that every evening
star is a friend.
It will take time, I know;
but teach him, if you can,
that a dollar earned is of far more
value than five found.....
Teach him to learn to lose.....
and also to enjoy winning.
Steer him away from envy, if you can,
teach him the secret of quiet laughter.
Let him learn early that
the bullies are the easiest to lick.....
Teach him, if you can,
the wonder of books.....
But also give quiet time
to ponder the eternal mystery of birds
in the sky, bees in the sun,
and the flowers on a green hillside.
In school teach him
it is far more honourable to fail
than to cheat.....
Teach him to have faith in his own
ideas,
even if everyone tells him they are
wrong.....
Teach him to be gentle with gentle
people,
and tough with the tough.
Try to give my son
the strength not to follow the crowd

When everyone is getting on the band
wagon.
Teach him to listen to all men
But teach him to filter
all he hears on a screen of truth,
and take only that comes through.
Teach him, if you can,
how to laugh when he is sad.....
Teach him there is no
shame in tears.
Teach him to scoff at cynics
and to beware of too much sweetness.
Teach him to sell his brawn
and brain to the highest bidders,
but never to put a price tag
on his heart and soul.
Teach him to close his ears
to a howling mob and to stand and fight,
if he thinks he's right.
Treat him gently, but do not
cuddle him, because only the
test of fire makes fine steel.
Let him have the courage to be
impatient
let him have the patience to be brave.
Teach him always
to have sublime faith in himself
because then he will always
have sublime faith in mankind.
This is a big order,
but see that what can you do....
He is such a fine little fellow,
my son!

Nimish S. Khatiwala
8 C
(Adapted)

Oh Buffalo

Buffalo, Buffalo give me milk.
Mom will give you grass to eat.

Oh, what fun? Oh, what fun?
Buffalo is black, but milk is white.

Bitter you eat, sweeter you give.
Thanks for the milk Buffalo.

Child to Old we ought to bow.

Peenaki B. Lokare
3 C

COLOURS

Colours, colours, colours
How beautiful things can be
Colours, the wonderful colours
Fill our hearts with joy.

Colour of the morning light,
Colour of the deep blue sky
Bring cheer
And brighten our hearts
Every moment of the day.

Colours of jewels and velvet clothes,
Colours of distant stars,
And colours anywhere bright and deep,
Fill our eyes with golden glow.

Colours are pretty
Colours are beautiful
Colours are wonderful in nature
So, so sweet.
They fill our body with dear love.
Oh, colours are the blessings of GOD.

Aqishik Kar
3 C

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE IN PUBLIC SPEAKING

It was a fine Monday morning. I got up feeling excited as today our school was holding an Elocution Competition and I was supposed to go on the stage and say a poem. My mother took me to school all spick and span. I could hardly wait for my chance to come. At last my chance came and my name was announced.

I trotted up to the stage from where I was sitting. But Oh! What a problem. I couldn't get onto the stage. The crowd was waiting expectantly. At last I went up on all fours. The Poetry I had chosen was very simple. I started very confidently. But when I saw the smiling face of my mother I forgot the crowd and this is what I said, "Jack and Jill went up came down tumbling after." The crowd clapped in delight. I was pleased with myself. And then again the same problem I couldn't get off the stage My teacher had to lift me up and put me down.

I did not win a prize. But this was expected as I was only two years old, two feet high, had been only for two days in school and had just learnt to talk.

KIDNAPPED !

My cousin, who had just come from Bombay, was just seven years old. My uncle and aunty and cousin had a jolly good time. One day we went to camp. My aunty had to buy some type of fabric. My cousin was catching my hand. Then suddenly someone pushed me and took my cousin away. I ran after them but they had disappeared in a car. My cousin had been kidnapped!

My aunt cried very much. Then we went to the police station and told them all this. At the time one man telephoned us and told us that we want one lakh of rupees, then we will give your child back. Bring the money to "Peacock Bay". We went there at night with the police. They were just going to kill my cousin. At that time the police who were hiding caught them. My cousin was now safe.

Niranjan Karve
4 C

A HAIL STORM

Last Saturday, in the afternoon it was very cloudy. I thought that it was just going to drizzle or at the most just rain a little. But in the evening, it started raining and huge hail stones were falling with it. It was the first time I had seen hail stones of that size. After a while it started raining very heavily and the hail stones were increasing in size. The lights went off. My parents, my sister and I went to our garage to watch the season's first rain. I gathered a few of the hail stones in my hand and felt its coldness. There was such a wind that some dust or stones which were flying went into my eyes. I quickly went into my house. There was a newly formed lake which was made up of the rain that fell by the side of our house which is still there, although a little has dried up. In about ten minutes the electricity came back. But it was still raining with the hail falling with it. The storm stopped in a while. One tree guard on our road had fallen down and the tree was a little bent. A stream had formed and carried a lot of rubbish and dried grass along with it as it flowed.

My neighbours did not have electricity for two days. Even now there are traces of the heavy downpour. The place around us is looking green with fresh leaves on every tree and grass everywhere.

Gunaranjan Bose
4 C

CATERPILLAR

I have a pet
A caterpillar

The caterpillar is very fat
And in the night it sleeps on my mat.

I keep the caterpillar away
from the cats and rats.

I love my caterpillar

The caterpillar nibbles at the
Leaves of the birch trees.

Sometimes the caterpillar
Tries to bite my finger

covered with sweet ginger.
As a small pillar.

Who is now as big and strong

Ankush Gupta
5 C

SELF-HELP IS THE BEST HELP

There was a schoolboy. His name was Raghu. He lived four kilometers away from his school.

Many other boys lived in the same locality and went to the same school. Most of them went on bicycles. Raghu's father was not a well-to-do man. He had not bought Raghu a bicycle. Naturally Raghu was jealous of the boys who went on bicycles.

One of Raghu's friends had a bicycle which he wanted to sell. Its price was Rs. 100. Raghu requested his father to give him the money. He said that if he had a bicycle, he would be able to save a lot of time and devote the same to his study. But his father was unwilling to pay this big amount. However, at last he agreed to pay half the sum. Raghu decided to earn the rest of the amount.

He got up early in the morning. He helped a milkman in delivering his milk bottles. He worked thus two hours every day for two months. He got Rs. 50 for the job. He gave the amount to his father who was very pleased. He consented to buy the bicycle which Raghu wanted. Raghu was very happy to ride to school. Self-help is the best help.

Rajesh m. Varyani
VIII A, Age: 13 years

THE LAZY MAIDS AND THE COCK

In a village on the outskirts of a city there lived an old woman. She was a rich woman and owned a large farm. There was a lot of work to be done on the farm and the woman had engaged many maid servants to do the work. She always woke the maids early in the morning as soon as the cock crowed. "Up! Up!" she would cry out to them when she heard the cock-a-doodle-do. "It's time to start your work."

The maids, of course, did not like this at all. "Why must we get out of bed as soon as that cock crows?" they would say. "That bird is a real nuisance. If he did not crow, we could sleep as long as we liked. We must kill him." And one day, they caught the poor bird and wrung his neck. "You will crow no more" they said, "and we shall sleep well."

But they were wrong. Their troubles only increased. The old woman used to sleep very little. She often woke up when it was still night. Now there was no cock to tell her when to wake up the maids. So she woke them up whenever she herself woke up at all odd hours. The maids were sorry now that they had killed the cock. "He was a nuisance," they said. "But he at least knew when it was really morning."

Rajesh M Varyani
VIII A, Age: 13 years

THE IMPORTANCE OF SWIMMING

It was a fine day in Summer. The school was closed. So some of the boys went for an outing to a canal nearby.

They began to play near the canal. As they were playing, one of them ran along the bank of the canal. In doing so, he slipped and fell into the water. The other boys saw their friend going down into the water. None of them knew swimming. They were very afraid and they could do nothing. So they began to shout for help.

Luckily, one of the boys saw a villager passing by. He called him and requested him to help them and save their friend. The stranger at once took a plunge and soon brought the boy out of the water.

The boys were very happy. They thanked the villager and brought him with them to the house of the boy who had slipped. His parents were very grateful to the villager and they rewarded him generously for saving their son's life. Then they told their son to learn how to swim.

Rajesh M Varyani
VIII A, Age: 13 years

AN ADVENTURE

Some time ago, I had a really interesting adventure, the first of its kind in my young life. My parents were away to look after my ailing grandmother. I took my meals with a friend and slept alone in my house, but I wasn't afraid. There are kind neighbours around and my premises are quite secure.

I woke up suddenly one midnight. To my amazement, I found that the overhead electric light in my bedroom was on. I had switched off the light. I was absolutely certain about it, and yet here was the light on! I saw that the switch had been pressed down. By whom? The question made me doubt my own self. Perhaps I hadn't switched off the light. I had lapsed into sleep without doing so. There was no other explanation.

I took particular care to turn off the light the following night before going to bed. And yet the same thing happened again. I woke up at midnight to find the light on again. Fear struck me, my heart beat loudly and then I was sitting straight up on the bed.

This time I made sure to turn the light off. But after an hour the light was on again. I thought of going to my nearest neighbour but they would laugh at me for that and I would be ashamed of myself. Again the light was on.

An idea struck me this time. I put a cellotape on the switch and sat down under the bed with a torch. After some time I heard my bedroom screen move and my heart beat loudly, but with some effort I aimed my torch at the switch and saw something on the wall; it was silly of me to think that a ghost was troubling me. And what I saw was a lizard and at the corner a little hole. The lizard must have gone to get food from his hole and while going he must have gone over the switch.

Adil Khan
8 B

A TOUR OVER EUROPE

On the 15th of April, 1988 my parents asked me if I would like to go to parts of Europe. I had never been there before, but my friend who had been to Germany, France and Switzerland said it was fantastic. So I thought for a minute and said "Yes."

So we packed our clothes and went by train to Bombay because the Airport was not big in Pune. It was very exciting because we were going for a great holiday for over a month. We got into the plane which was a Boeing 747 Passenger Airliner. It would be great fun to meet relatives from far off places whom I had never met before. The plane took off. What a great noise the engine made! We were travelling

by British Airways and it was very luxurious inside. There was food I had never tasted before but it was delicious.

Before long we reached Bonn in West Germany. There was nothing much to see except for hotels. There were fast cars here which were going at about 150 mph! We lived in a hotel for eight days. During this time we went all over Germany and saw the countryside. Then at the Airport we had to take off again. Our next stop was Rome, the capital of Italy. It was about the same as Germany. But the climate was cooler Mediterranean climate. That was the best thing in Italy. At least that's what I think. We spent ten days there.

So off we went to France. It was pretty dirty. We went to a French restaurant. I can't remember what it was called. It was a French name and I couldn't read it either. We spent about twelve days in Paris. How the month had just flown past like the wind. Then at the Airport we were leaving for a place where most of my relatives lived which was England and Scotland. so we didn't have to spend money on a hotel. We landed at Heathrow Airport, just outside London. Ten days were spent over there. Then we left for Manchester by train because my father is scared of flying. Then we left for Edinburgh, Scotland. I met my uncle, full of smiles. He hadn't seen me for a long time. Then in five days we had to leave for Bombay. And very soon boring old school!

Jimmy Deane
4 C

A JOURNEY THROUGH TIME

One morning (in my holidays) I was very excited. Today I was going to test my invention - a Time Machine. I opened a secret door and went to my workshop, where my chimp was waiting. We sat in the time machine.

The journey through time began with a faulty wire, which took an hour to repair. At last we started off at 5000000000000000 miles per second, so as to break the time barrier. We reached 2500 A. D. and halted. My house was in ruins due to a nuclear explosion as I found some traces of radio-activity. I walked to my school and found the children having lunch. I introduced my self and sat down to lunch. The meal consisted only of a pill. Then the children asked me to play games with them. They played cricket on a giant computer screen. They operated it through a keyboard which looked like a calculator. My chimp had a go and got a wicket. Then the students went to their classroom. I followed them. There were computers and more computers. The computers were used to find questions and answers. There were a couple of robots to maintain order.

In the gym you had to lie down in a sort of folding bed. It folded and opened itself to get you into the necessary positions for the exercises. The matches were announced to the children through the computer. The players were selected with regard to mental ability. The children went home by PSI machines.

I visited the army base too. There were only two men. The rest were robots. They were working on a laser gun and ground bombs which could destroy the Solar system including the Life Giving sun.

I stayed there for a day and returned to my time machine. Suddenly I felt a jolt only to find myself in bed. It was a dream. It was time for school and I had to get back to studying.

G.V.S. Karthik
5 B

THE OWL'S WARNING

One fine Sunday as I was walking through the forest, I suddenly heard the hooting of an owl. I was surprised, as owls don't hoot in the morning.

My friends and I had come to these forests for a camp with my big, strong guide, Conrad. That very night we heard a siren and saw a light in the old abandoned castle in the middle of the forest. The next morning we woke up early and went to explore the old castle with Conrad. One of the windows was open and we entered through a branch which grew beside the window. The floor was dusty and we saw footprints leading to a small trapdoor! Conrad opened the door and we went in. To our astonishment we saw American V. C. Rs. and V.C.Ps. Then suddenly Conrad heard voices. We quickly hid behind the crates and Conrad hid behind the first crate with a stick. The door opened and suddenly my friend Abhishek sneezed because of the dust!! The man turned around and Conrad conked him down. The second man heard the noise and came in. He too got conked out. We quickly ran to the nearest telephone while Conrad tied the men with a strong rope. The police arrived and were surprised to see the famous smugglers Prem Nath and Atul Chopra!! Suddenly everyone was silent as we heard more voices. Two other gang members entered and the police quickly caught them and tied them up. These two smugglers were Nishit Bhatia, the gang leader, and Shamshuddin Khan!!

We were glad we had caught these famous smugglers and were rewarded handsomely.

Harpreet Padam
5 C

AN ALIEN

It was a fine winter night. My brother and I were watching a film called E. T. (Extra Terrestrial). The story was about an alien who comes from another planet. While I was watching the film, I heard strange noises coming from the forest near my house. I asked my brother if he had heard a noise. He said, "Yes." My parents were not at home as they had gone for a business trip. I put off the Video and asked my brother to come and explore the place where the noises were coming from. We took a torch and we went into the forest.

It was pitch dark and I could hear a "beep-beep" sound. I could see a red light on my left. My brother and I plucked up enough courage and walked towards the light. As I reached the place, I saw a flying saucer. It was on the ground. From the saucer a ladder came out. I saw a strange alien with ears like a rabbit's and the head in the shape of a pear. It had long fingers like snakes.

The alien took out a remote control object and pressed a button. From inside the flying saucer out came a robot and gave him a machine the size of a telephone. Then the alien accompanied us to our house. The alien said, "Phee ju chu?" from the translator a voice in English said, "what is your name?" I told him my name. Then through the translating device I asked him his name. He replied, "Cheo." After that we conversed through the translator.

I put on the Video after sometime and we saw the rest of the film E. T. After the film I gave him some snacks. He liked the mango juice and drank two glasses of it. He also ate some popcorn. When he finished eating we heard a "beep-beep" sound. He took out an object from his pocket. It was a walkie-talkie and he put it to his ears. After listening to the message he put the machine back into his pocket and said that he must go back to the space-ship. Bidding us goodbye he went out of the door. Before leaving he gave me a machine and said, "Whenever you want to talk to me, just say my name into this machine." Off he went out of the door. I ran up to the terrace. I heard the beep-beep sound and saw a flash of light and the flying saucer was gone!

When my brother and I told my parents about our strange encounter they did not believe us. Even the machine the alien gave me, wasn't sufficient proof.

Anand Menon
5 B

A TRIP TO HEAVEN

It was on the fateful day of March 16th, 1999, that I went into my eternal sleep. When I regained consciousness I found myself in Heaven (presumably), walking on a clean road and the surrounding areas were well lit by sodium vapour lamps and ... !! What! roads and street lighting in heaven? I was flabbergasted. Dazed I continued walking on the road which was deserted, the reason for which I know not. Suddenly I bumped into a "heavenly" pedestrian who glared at me and said, "What are you doing outside your house at this time of curfew, the HRPF will arrest you." I was taken aback, and said, "CURFEW?! in heaven? and what is the HRPF?." He laughed and said, "You youngsters never pay attention to country's affairs. The HRPF is the Heavenly Riot Protection Force." I stupidly shook my head as if I understood what he said. Then he inquiringly asked, "By any chance did you die recently?", I again nodded my head. Then he cried out "O God? Why doesn't YAMAHA understand. He always makes a mistake in the teleportation of souls, and sends them everywhere except the checking room." I meekly asked, "Who is this Yamaha?" He replied, "The god of death of course! His original name was YAMA but he changes his name according to a popular brand of motorbikes on earth." Mutely I kept on nodding my head at every unusual thing he said. Then a black man riding a Yamaha ZX*-100 came to us and had some hot words with the heavenly pedestrian. The latter came to me and said, "This is Yamaha about whom I talked to you and he will take you to the checking room."

I accommodated myself on the large motorbike and in no time we were speeding along the clean roads. As we were cruising along an Indian Airlines plane flew past, and Yamaha replied, "That is the soul of an Indian airlines plane which recently crashed on earth. Thanks to all the sabotage and the corruption on earth we now have a large fleet of 27 aeroplanes of all types." By this time I was out of my wits but decided to keep quiet. The checking room was heavily guarded by the HRPF. I was escorted into a room so full of computer brains and computers that I thought it was the NASA Head-quarters. I was attached to a seat and then voices rang out all around me, "Weight - 42." "Height - 5 ft. 6 in." "Hands - 2." etc. After an hour of commotion I was taken to my quarters at Heavenly Vihar where the heavenly pedestrian came to meet me. I asked him who he was and he told me he was Narad. I asked again, "Narad muniji what is all this going on in heaven, aeroplanes, motorcycles, roads, and all that? This is a place, as described in our epics, as a place where people find salvation from the wordly affairs of death." He said scornfully, "Those epics were written about 2000 years ago and besides don't we also have to progress in this age of the 21st century? These inventions you are talking about are all made and approved of here and then transferred into man's brain." I was listening to him like a zombie. Then he left strumming on his guitar saying "NARAYAN! NARAYAN! leaving me staring into space.

Siddharth Kaul

9 C

THE MYSTERY OF THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE

It was a cool and breezy morning as our plane neared its destination. My assistant, George M. C. Kinley, and I were assigned one of the most dangerous missions. We had to investigate the strange and mysterious happenings occurring at the Bermuda triangle. I told George to activate the radio and as I was deep in thought our orders crackled through it.

We were two men and did not know much about the mystery, but we knew this much that the last mission had failed. The pilot's last words had been, "Everything is going wrong, the ocean isn't looking as it should," and then the voice was replaced by an eerie silence. We had almost reached our destination and I told George to wear his Scuba diving kit. As we neared, I counted three and pressed a button. The lower surface of our plane opened and we plunged into the sea.

All that George and I could see was light blue water and fishes, green colour weeds and the shimmering sunlight. As our eyes got accustomed to the pale light, we saw an opening in a rock. As we approached the opening, George waved and told me that he had heard the swish of a fin. I waved back and told him he was mistaken. The second time he signalled to me, even I heard it. I turned to look only to find myself face to face with shark. I used all my strength and rushed back to the plane. I reached the plane and I climbed aboard and started the motor. I waited for George. The minutes were ticking by. Then to my horror I saw blood on the surface followed by half a bitten leg. I was terrified and could wait no longer. I took off straight away. Now more than seven years have passed. I have never heard of George, and the mystery of the Bermuda Triangle still lives on.

J. S. Randhava
5 B

GRAFFITI

- Love is the condition of mind where the mind is out of condition.
- Middle age is when a broad mind and a narrow waist start changing places.
- A sign, outside a bakery read, Wanted, Salesman, for pastries (diabetic preferred)
- Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and ... you have to blow your own nose.

K. Rangwala
VIII A

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

- Seven minutes is the longest any Solar eclipse can last.
- The cashew nut is a member of the poison ivy family.
- 'TULQUESN CACAMBEG VICACAUENSAC' means 31 in the language of the Cuna Indians, Panama.
- Cotton is 1 1/2 times as heavy as water.
- ESPOSA in Spanish means both a 'wife' and a 'handcuff'.
- A tomato contains more liquid than a glass of milk.
- The first Chinese Emepror CHIN SHI HUANG TI (246-210 BC) had 13,140 wives and 2,800 children. He resided in a palace of 10,000 rooms and for a period of 27 years he never slept in the same room twice. He was the builder of the Great Wall of China. It is from him that the name China is derived.
- The Great Wall of China is the only work of Human Hands that would be visible to an observer on the moon. More than a million coolies were buried in the 1500 mile long structure to make it strong.
- LAKE MENEITH is the only lake in Scotland. All the others are called LOCHS.
- MAGNESIUM weighs more after it has been burned. The ashes are heavier than the metal.
- A girl in the DINKA TRIBE of America wears her hair as a hat.
- Every word we speak requires the use of 72 muscles.
- HAPPY NEW YEAR is the name of a carpenter in Sleepy Eye, Minn.
- The Australian BUSH TURKEY is the only Bird in the world to take care of itself from the moment it is hatched.
- A GRASSHOPPER has 5 eyes.
- LINCOLN was the son of a CARPENTER.
- A cactus plant grew out of a dictionary owned by Mrs. Lucky MacArthur, Irvington, GA.
- King Henry III of France invented the FORK.
- MINNIE MOODY, aged 2 years, playing on the beach with 30 balloons tied to her waist was lifted 50 feet into the air and floated over the Gulf of Mexico.

- RADON, though it is a gas, is four times as heavy as IRON.
- It is impossible to sneeze with your eyes open.
- 'Y' is a village in France.
- There are 28 Adams Streets in Boston, Mass.
- RECONNAISSANCE and CONCESSIONAIRE are the longest English words written without a looped letter either above or below the line.
- WHALE TEETH are legal currency in the Fiji Islands.
- Dr. WILLIAM C. GORGAS, a famed surgeon, operated on a soldier by the light from a jar of fireflies in Cuba, 1898.
- The human heart stops for one-sixth of a second between beats. As a result, your heart stands still for a period equal to one-sixth of your lifetime.

MATHEMATICAL FACTS

- 421,052,631,578,947,368 can be doubled by the simple expedient of shifting the last digit to the front.
- 11,111,111 multiplied by itself equals 123456787654321

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

JOKES

A lady had a habit of boasting. Once she went to a school for the admission of her son. She went to the Principal's office and started boasting as usual. She said, "My son is a genius in Mathematics, you give him ten different sums but he will give the same answers for all ten."

● ● ●

I was in need of a servant for my house. Just then one of them arrived. I told him I needed a responsible servant for my house. He said that he was very responsible and could prove it. He said that where he worked last, there was a robbery in the house. Seeing this his master said "You are responsible".

● ● ●

A maths teacher came to a class and said, "If I take fifty steps forward and three hundred steps behind what will I get" A student replied, "Surely a free passport to heaven."

● ● ●

A man, to build a good impression on his in-laws, answered each question in a proud manner, asked by his father-in-laws. The father-in-law asked him, "You came to Bombay by a train, I suppose?"

The man replied, "No by aeroplane."

Father-in-law : "You came by rickshaw from the airport?"

Man : "No, by a taxi."

A little later the man coughed to which his father-in-law asked "You have a cold, have you?" the man replied "No. T.B."

•••

A patient went to a doctor and said, "Doctor, Doctor, I don't feel hungry after eating and sleeping. Have you any cure for that?" The doctor said, "Sure I have, take these two tablets and take one after sleeping and other before getting up."

•••

JOKES

Two rich men and a simpleton were stranded on a boat in the middle of nowhere without any supplies when a fairy came and granted them a wish each.

1 st rich man's wish - "I wish to be at home." - Poof (off he went)

2 nd rich man's wish - "I wish to be back in London." - Poof(off he went)

Simpleton's wish - "It's kind of lonely without those two around"

"Poof - Poof" (back they came)

Q. Why do you go to bed?

A. As the bed doesn't come to you.

It was written on the Cross of Solomon Pea

1855-1926

Here lies Solomon Pea

Under the daisies, and

Under the trees

But Pea is not here

Only the Pea Pod

Shelled out and

Went up to God.

The Unluckiest man in the World

The deep sea diver while going up met his ship going down.

Q. What did the tiger say when he saw the hunters approaching in the jeep.

A. "Meals on wheels"

A man 8 feet tall with size 19 shoes, square shoulders and one hand longer than other, walked into a tailor's shop and said, "I would like to see a suit that would fit me." The tailor answered him, "So would I."

Ace shooter to Drunken man : How did you hit that lone duck?

Drunk man : What lone duck? they were all over the sky.

Height of style - A man wearing an acid wash Dhoti.

Height of Heights - Amitabh on top of Mt. Everest.

Height of stupidity - Two bald men fighting over a comb.

Height of foolishness - A man looking through a keyhole in a glass door.

R. Cooper
VIII C

JOKES

Mother : If you wanted to go to the park with those boys, why didn't you come and ask me first?

Paul : Because I wanted to go to the park with 'those' boys.

Father : How many letters are there in the alphabet?

Son : I am not sure.

Father : You are ten years old and you don't know many letters are in the alphabet.

Son : Well you are forty-six, and you don't know how many letters are at the post-office.

Who is married to that hippy?

Mississippi.

Mother : Do you know where bad little boys go?

Stewart : Yes, they go everywhere.

John : Where are the Andes?

Nanny : I don't know. If you put them where they belong you'd be able to find them.

Visitors : I wonder what the lion would say if it could speak.

Zoo Keeper : It would probably say, "Pardon me, but I am a Tiger."

Teacher : When was Rome built?

Boy : At night.

Teacher : Who told you that?

Boy : You, Sir, you said Rome wasn't built in a day.

Where does Friday come before Thursday?
In the dictionary.

Where would a man post a letter in a dream?
In a pillow-box.

Girl : I suffer from dandruff.

Hairdresser : Oh, tell him to go away.

N. Rathi
8 A

CHILDISH THOUGHTS

Childish thoughts are never enough,
They come and go, like a drop of dandruff.
I'd love to have a pet kangaroo,
But my father says its time you grew.
I'd love to have super powers,
So that I'd finish Bio by Monday.
I've always wished for a teddy bear,

But instead of that I've got
a study table and chair.
I've always wished I could sleep on the moon.
'Cause of that I've got three hours of
study starting at noon.
So lets forget these childish thoughts,
For they are bringing bad luck in lots.

H. Jawharkar
7 C

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SHOE

I was shiny and black,
High up on a shoe rack.
I was the pride of the shop,
People would see me and stop.
One day I was purchased by an old man,
Who, after having paid, put me in his van.
He presented me to Rahul, his son,
Who with me many games won,
I was daily wipted with white linen,
And I was Rahul's constant companion.

Who treated me like a broken toy.
He cruelly flung me all around,
And even banged me on the ground.
I had not recovered from my bruises,
When befell me another crisis.
My poor bottom came off,
I was thrown away with a scoff.
I lie in a dirty scall,
Somebody has said rightly to us all,
Pride comes before a fall.

Siddharth Kaul
9 C

MAGIC NUMBER

Did you know that one crore, twenty-three lakhs, forty-five thousand, six hundred and seventy-nine is a magic number?

Write it down and look at it with respect. It is your Magic Number.

1,23,45,679

1. Now draw a square and fill in the numbers exactly as it is done here.

8	1	6
3	5	7
4	9	2
2. Look closely at the numbers in the square. Take three deep breaths, lift your right hand and pick one number in the square. This is your chosen number.
3. Multiply the Magic Number by your chosen number and write the answer down.
4. Say "Mahamaya" nine times aloud. Now multiply the answer you got in step 3 by nine. Are you surprised? What was your chosen number again?

Compiled by
Huzefa Banatwala
5 A

CRACKLES OF SOME JOKES

Priest (To condemned man in an electric chair) : Do you have any last wish.

Prisoner : Yes. Hold my hand.

Customer : Have you got the book called, "Man-The Master of Women?"

Salesgirl : Fiction Counter to the left, Sir.

Beggar : Have you got anything for a poor old man to hold his body and soul together?

Lady : Will a safety-pin do?

Magistrate : (Looking down at the prisoner) : Well, Guilty or Not Guilty?

Prisoner : Figure it out yourself. That's what you are paid for.

Son : Mother, have I been a good boy lately?

Mother : Yes son.

Son : And do you trust me mother?

Mother : Why, of course I trust you.

Son : Then, why don't you tell me where you've hidden the cookies.

Q. What swings and goes Rat-a-tat-tat?

A. A Chimpanzee with a Machine Gun.

Q. What makes a road broad?

A. The letter 'B'.

Q. What makes 'S' the noisiest letter in the alphabet?

A. It makes cream, scream.

Q. What is black and white and red all over?

A. An embarrassed Zebra.

There was once a lady from Deal,
Who went and got married to an Eel,
One morning at dawn
She gave birth to a prawn,
And a baby seal.

Adil Jagmag
Gagan Saigal &
Khushru Minocherhomji

DECIPHER THE FOLLOWING

1. Stand or is this?
do you your head
2. he works because paid
time he is
3. My glass is. pouring, or it will
flow

ANSWERS

1. Do you know or is this over your head?
2. He works over time, because he is underpaid.
3. My glass is full stop pouring or it will over flow.

Chandresh Sampat
10 A

DAFT DEFINITIONS

- Wallet - a device that permits you to lose all your cash at the same time.
- Flattery - The power to describe others, as they see themselves.
- Bargain - A transaction in which each party thinks that he has cheated the other.
- Perfectionist - Someone who takes great pains and gives them to other people.
- Compromise - An arrangement whereby people who can't get what they want make sure nobody gets it either.

Chandresh Sampat
10 A

COLLECTORS AND EXPERTS

What do the following people collect?

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Philatelist | 1. Stamps |
| 2. Deltologist | 2. Postcards |
| 3. Numismatist | 3. Coins |
| 4. Oologist | 4. Bird's eggs |
| 5. Conchologist | 5. Shells |
| 6. Vexillologist | 6. Flags |
| 7. Cartophilist | 7. Cigarette covers (Boxes) |
| 8. Phillumenist | 8. Matchbox labels |
| 9. Scripophilist | 9. Bonds and Stock Certificates |
| 10. Tegestologist | 10. Beer Mats |
| 11. Arctophile | 11. Teddy bears |

FACTS ABOUT THE SUN

The sun is a 5 billion-year-old star which, it is estimated, will continue to exist for another 5 billion years.

The sun is an average-size star. There are much larger stars in the universe. 109 Earths would fit side by side across the diameter of the sun.

The sun spins on its axis from left to right.

The sun is not a ball of fire. It is more like a huge hydrogen bomb that is continuously exploding and giving off energy and light.

PHOBIAS

What are you frightened of ?

- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| 1. Areophobia | 1. Fresh air (Greek aer 'air') |
| 2. Ailurophobia | 2. Cats (Greek ailors 'cat') |
| 3. Acrophoba | 3. Heights (Greek akors 'extreme') |
| 4. Agoraphobia | 4. Open spaces (Greek agora 'meeting-place') |
| 5. Claustrophobia | 5. Enclosed spaces (Latin claustrum 'bolt, bar') |
| 6. Ergophobia | 6. Work (Greek ergon 'work') |
| 7. Gallophobia | 7. The french (Latin Gallus 'aGaul') |
| 8. Nyctophobia | 8. The dark (Greek nyx 'night') |
| 9. Necrophobia | 9. Corpses (Greek nekios 'corpose') |
| 10. Xenophobis | 10. Foreigners (Greek xenos 'stranger') |
| 11. Cynophobia | 11. Dogs (Greek kyon 'dog') |
| 12. Ochlophobia | 12. Crowds (Greek ochlos 'crowd') |
| 13. Phyrophobia | 13. Fire (Greek pyr 'fire') |
| 14. Erythrophobia | 14. Blushing (Greek erthos 'red') |
| 15. Triskaidekaphobia | 15. The numder 13 (Greek trikaideka '13') |

PROVERBS REPHRASED

Identify the following proverbs :

1. A rotating particle of mineral concretion accretes no bryophilic growths.
2. A timely movement of a threaded needle obviates the subsequent necessity for the novenary reiteration of such an operation.
3. One should apply the visual sense prior to precipitating oneself into space.
4. It is possible to display prudent discernment in respect of the less elevated units of a currency while acting without such discernment with regard to the superior units of such a currency.
5. The inhabitants of vitreous muniments would be wise to eschew the forcible projections of mineral fragments.
6. A feathered biped grasped by the end of a forelimb is equivalent in value to a 2duo of such bipeds within a low, densly-branched, woody plant.
7. Not everything that shines with a hard cold glassy brilliance is subseemed within the class of artefact derived from the solid metal.
8. A desire for direct personal cognition was fatal to the domesticated carnivorous mammal (*Felis Catus*).



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL NATIVITY PLAY DEC' 88

9. It is unadvisable to enumerate one's immature domestic fowls prior to their emergence from the hard shelled reproductive body.
10. The ultimate stem of plant residue ruptured the vertebral column of the large ruminant desert mammal.

ANSWERS

1. A rolling stone gathers no moss.
2. A stitch in time saves nine.
3. Look before you leap.
4. Penny wise, pound foolish.
5. People who live in glass houses should not throw stones.
6. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
7. All that glitters is not gold.
8. Curiosity killed that cat.
9. Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.
10. It was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Chandresh Sampat
10 A

JOKES

The customer asks the waiter for a plate of meat.

Customer : There is only one piece of meat on this plate.

Waiter : Wait a minute sir, and I will cut it for you.

Q. What would you call an Arabian cattle farmer?

A. Milk Sheikh.

Policeman : Why are you trying to cross the road here? Can't you see the Zebra crossing only five yards away?

Little boy : Well, I hope its having more luck than me.

Q. How high do people usually stand?

A. Over two feet.

Teacher : What would you call two banana skins?

Student : A pair of slippers.

Doctor : What seems to be the trouble?

Patient : When I get up in the morning I'm always dizzy for half an hour.

Doctor : Try getting up half an hour later.

Mother : What never asks questions but is always answered?

Child : A door bell.

Q. What did the big telephone say to the little telephone?

A. You are too young to get engaged.

Teacher : What is meant by dogma?

Girl : A mother of pups.

Doctor : Take three teaspoonful of this medicine after each meal.

Patient : But I've only got one teaspoon.

Q. Did you hear about the race between the tomato and the cabbage?

A. The cabbage was ahead and the tomato couldn't ketchup.

Q. Did you hear about the person who had a calculator watch which would up automatically and never went wrong?

A. He lost it.

To forget all your troubles, try wearing a pair of shoes that are a size too small.

Life is really wonderful. Don't miss it if you can.

Dizzy Daffynitions :

Egg : A bird's home town.

Fireman : A guy who knocks on your door with an axe.

News : A device for amusing half of the world with the other half's troubles.

A. Nanda & T. Tayal

6 C

JOKES

Teacher : Your clothes are dirty. What would you say if I come to school with dirty clothes?

Student : I'd be too polite to mention it.

Teacher : What family does the walrus belong to?

Student : I don't know! No family in our ward has got one.

Dick : My Grandfather plays the piano by ear.

Harry : Oh! Come on. That's nothing. My Grandfather fiddles with his beard.

Waiter : Yes Sir, we're very upto date. Everything here is cooked by electricity.

Customer : I wonder if you would not mind giving the steak another shock.

Bill : Your Grandfather is a little deaf, isn't he?

Joey : A little? Why yesterday he conducted family prayers kneeling on our cat.

Policeman : (calling up the station) : A man has been robbed down here, Sir and I've got one of them.

Chief : Which one have you got?

Policeman : The man that was robbed, Sir.

Q. What does a ghost take for a bad cold?

A. Coffin drops.

Q. What are a ghouls best friend?

A. Demons.

Q. Where does Dracula always stay when he's in New York?

A. In the Vampire State Building.

Q. What does an Indian ghost stay in?

A. A creepy teepee.

Q. How do ghosts get through locked doors?

A. With skeleton keys.

There was once a boy from Looe,
Who dreamt he had eaten his shoe.
He woke up in the night
With a terrible fright
And found it was perfectly true.

Teacher : Who invented the steam engine?

Student : What?

Teacher : Correct, James Watt!

S. Hailu & H. Fernandes

7 B

Ha! Ha!

Julius Caesar was coming out of a fast food restaurant, when he bumped into Brutus,
"How's the burgers Julius?" Replied Caesar, "Ate two, Brute"

•••

Then there was once this politician who never got elected to anything until he
changed his name to - "None of the above"

•••

Fortune Teller (Gazing at the crystal ball, to frog) : You are going to meet a beautiful young woman. From the very moment she sets her eyes upon you, she will have an insatiable desire to know all about you. You will simply fascinate her.

Frog (excited) : Where will I Meet her? At the single's club?

Fortune teller : At the Biology class.

•••

A person living in a small town, determined to do something about his forgetfulness, bought a book entitled 'Memory'. As he put it on his bookshelf, he noticed, next to it, a book he had purchased last year. The title - 'Memory'.

•••

A professor trying to explain logic in a psychology class, asked the students - 'If the dinner is at 8, my brother drives a Cadillac, and my son has hard boiled eggs for breakfast, how old am I?' Most promptly a lone voice answered from the back 'Sixty six'.

Stunned at the correct answer the professor asked the student to explain to the class how he got the answer. The student replied, 'Well, I have an uncle who is 33 and he is only half crazy.'

Chandresh Sampat
10 A

HOW FIVE SEAS WERE NAMED

The Black Sea is landlocked between Europe and Asia. It has a high concentration of hydrogen sulphide, a deadly gas which colours the sea floor black.

The Dead Sea was given its name because no fish live in it and few plants grow in it. This is because its water is extremely salty.

The Red Sea was given its name because the coral reefs, seaweed, and tiny sea animals that live in this sea are red.

The White Sea is north of the U.S.S.R. Most of the year it is covered by ice and snow.

The Yellow Sea was named for the yellow mud carried by the rivers which empty into it.

•••

Approximately 1 7/8 percent of the world's land is covered by deserts.

Every continent in the world has deserts except Europe.

The largest desert in the world is the Sahara, in Northern Africa. It covers 3,320,000 square miles.

The hottest desert is the Libyan Sahara where the temperature in the shade has been recorded as high as 58°C (136.5°F)

The sandiest desert in the world is the Arabian Desert in Africa.

The highest desert in the world is the Atacama Desert in northern Chile. It is 13,500 feet above sea level.

Kaustubh Joshi
6 C

FACTS TO KNOW

1. The earth moves 66,000 miles an hour.
2. The most modern jet air-liner moves at about 660 miles an hour.
3. Each day the earth travels 1,584,000 miles.
4. 1 mile = 1.6 km.
5. The first artificial Satellite was launched from U.S.S.R. on October 4, 1957.
6. The first space flight around the Earth was successfully made on April 12, 1961, by Soviet Cosmonaut Yuri Gagarin. This was the first step in man's conquest of outer space.
7. There are no two snowflakes which are exactly alike. Each snowflake is different in some way from all others though all snowflakes are flat, six-sided figures.
8. Lightning is seen almost immediately. The thunder made by the lightning travels at approximately $1/5$ mile per second.
9. The sun moves across the sky at 19.5 km per second.
10. The world's average temperature is 15°C .
11. The hottest place in the world is the Red Sea port of Massaua in Eritrea. The average day and night temperature is 30°C .
12. Air pressure varies with Altitude. As we go higher and higher the Atmospheric pressure decreases and it becomes hard to breathe. That is why Mountaineers take oxygen cylinders with them. For the same reason cabins of aeroplanes are airtight so that the cabin's temperature is normal all the time.

Compiled by
A. S. Nanda
D. S. Duggal
6 C

AMAZING FACTS

What Dead Language Was Brought Back to Life?

Hebrew, a language related to Arabic, was a language of the Jews who lived in ancient Palestine. After the Roman and later the Arab conquests of the region, the Jews spread to many other parts of the World, and Hebrew died out as a national language. It was studied through the centuries only by scholars and a part of religious services.

When the nation of Israel was created in 1948, Jews from around the world came and settled there. They shared no common language. National leaders decided to resurrect Hebrew, and that language came in use in Israel's schools, courts, and government offices. So Hebrew, which had been dead as a national language for about 2,000 years, became the only dead language in history to be brought into active use! Today there are about 3 million speakers of Hebrew in Israel.

•••

How long can a seed live?

Seeds aren't really alive, but they do have the power to become living things. No one knows for sure how long a seed can exist without being planted before it loses its power to grow into a plant. But it could be almost forever.

A seed found in China and proven to be 1,400 years old began to sprout when it was watered and planted.

And when the seeds of an Arctic shrub, thought to be between 10,000 and 15,000 years old, were planted and watered, they produced plants within 48 hours!

Compiled by
Nikhil Sharma
5 B

TRUTH

STRANGER THAN FICTION

If all the blood vessels in your body were straightened out and placed end to end, they would be 100,000 miles long, long enough to go round the equator four times.

•••

We blink our eyes once every six seconds i.e. in our life time, we blink about 250 million times.

•••

Your brain stops growing in size when you are 15 years old.

•••

If the liver ever stops working, a person will die within 8 to 24 hours.

•••

The human heart pumps 1.5 million gallons of blood a year.

•••

During an 8-hour sleep most people have from three to five dreams, each lasting from 10 to 50 minutes.... and they are in colour.

•••

One Psychological study has revealed that women talk about men three times as often as men talk about women.

•••

An average person drinks about 16,000 gallons of water during his life time.

•••

The nerve system in the human brain has a greater number of possible connection that there would be in a Unilateral telephone exchange that provided one line to every person living on earth.

•••

Two normal Kidneys contain 2 million tiny blood filters which filter 50 gallons of blood every day.

•••

Women can weep over the slightest grief and frequently, most men cannot. And more men have peptic ulcers and heart conditions than women in every society. Such stress-related diseases are there in man because in display of daring, he holds emotional tears rather than shed them out easily and freely.

•••

A scientist who weighed people immediately before and after death concluded that the human soul weighs 21 g.

•••

Four babies are born every second.

•••

It is estimated that there are 200 million left-handed people in the world.

Compiled by
S. Merchant
6 D

LIMERICKS

There was young man from the city,
Who met what he thought was a kitty,
He gave it a pat,
And said, "Nice little cat!"
And they buried his cloth out of pity

A mouse in her room woke Miss Dowd;
She was frightened and screamed very loud,
Then a happy thought hit her-
To scare off the critter,
She sat up in bed and meowed!

A Boston boy went out to Uma
And there he encountered a puma-
And later they found
Just a spot on the ground
And a puma in a very good humour!

There was a young lady of Lynn
Who was so uncommonly thin
That when she essayed
To drink lemonade,
She slipped through the straw and fell in!

There was a young man of Bengal
Who went to a fancy-dress ball,
He went just for fun,
Dressed up as a bun,
And a dog ate him up in the hall!

Once more this man from Bengal
Went to a fancy-dress ball,
He thought he would risk it,
And went dressed as a biscuit,
And again got eaten in the hall!

An epicure dining at Crewe
Once found a large mouse in his stew.
Said the waiter, "Don't shout
And wave it about,
Or the rest will be wanting one too!"

There was an old man with a beard
Who said, "It's just as I feared!
Two owls and a hen,
Four larks and a wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"

Retold by
Karl B. Khursedji
8 C

IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

- A. Alphabetical Order - Seating arrangement assuming that you will sit with the same dummies throughout the academic year.
- B. Bored - What everybody feels when it comes to studies.
- C. Chalk - Air missiles used in class battles to pick out targets.
- D. Day dreaming - What boys do during school hours.
- E. Enthusiasts - What boys are only on the games field.
- F. Fees - What are very dear to our parents.
- G. Grumble - "Grumble! Grumble! Exams begin tomorrow." "Grrrr!!!"
- H. Ha! Ha! - Ha! Ha! A minister passed away - Holiday!

- I. IQ - The number calculated by taking sum total of all the knowledge, minus everything you have forgotten or slept through, divided by number of hours you have freaked out.
- K. Jealous - What you feel when you see your friend's latest date.
- L. Lunch - That which is hogged during class periods.
- M. Multiple Choice - Three out of four chances to go wrong.
- N. Nothing - That which goes into our brains after 7 hours a day, five days a week, 4 weeks a month, 9 months of the academic year.
- O. Observe - Observing the neighbours across the border.
- P. Principal - Whom we listen to majority of times without understanding one bit.
- Q. Quit - One good thing students do to school after being flunked twice or thrice.
- R. Revision - our Favorite Pastime before exams.
- S. Studies - The time between sports and entertainment when one fees sleepy.
- T. Teacher - Tireless warriors in a never ending battle against ignorance and dazed participants.
- U. Unsatisfaction - Term used for vile, worthless and completely disgusting school work.
- V. Value - The thing students don't have for books.
- W. Wind Dispersion - What happens to our brains during Biology periods.
- X. Xamination - Xercises for the xhausting pursuit of xcellence.
- Y. Yahoo - "Yahoo! Exams are all over."
- Z. Zapped - Results are out --- I have dived!!!!

Gagan Saigal, Adil Jagmag
Khushru Minocherhomji

JOKES

Mother : Jack how come there is only one piece of cake left?

Jack : O mother it was so dark yesterday that I did not see the other piece of cake.

V. Musne & J. Khemlani
6 D

CHILDREN'S KNOWLEDGE

The cracker was named by Josiah Bend of Milton, Massachusetts. It was in the early 1890s when he baked an extra crispy batch of biscuits. They cracked when eaten so he called them crackers.



The 18th century was The Great Age of Gambling in Britain. The 4th Earl of Sandwich was so determined not to leave the gaming tables, even for meals, he ordered "Slices of beef placed between pieces of bread." Thus the sand which was invented.



French fries are not named after the country of France. "Frenched" means to cut into narrow strips before frying. These long thin potatoes are named for the cooking term.



The hot dog got its name from Chicago newspaper cartoonist Ted Rargan. One day in 1906, Rargan was attending a baseball game in New York's Polo Ground. He drew a sketch of frankfurters making them look like dachshunds on buns. Beneath the cartoon he wrote "Hot Dogs".



Ketchup originated in China. The Chinese made a spicy sauce of fish broth and mushrooms which they call Ke-tsiap. Sailors brought the recipe for this sauce to England where tomatoes were added. The name for them became Ketchup.

BODY FACTS

There are more than 25 billion cells in a new born baby.

More than two-thirds of baby weight is made by fluids.

There are over 650 muscles in the body, from the tiny ones that move the eyelids to the powerful ones that move the leg.

The brain is the body's main control centre. Messages are sent from the brain to the body at a rate of 240 miles per hour.

Some body reflexes are -

- (a) Sneezing - which clears dirt from the nose.
- (b) coughing - which clears mucus from the throat.
- (c) Yawning - which brings more oxygen to the lungs, and
- (d) shivering - which warms the body.

The main organ of balance is in the inner ear.

The skin is one of the body's most important parts. It weighs about 6 pounds, is waterproof, and helps protect the body from dirt and germs.

The eye weighs 1.5 ounces each. Both eyes move together even during sleep.

There are 206 bones in a human body.

S. Lokhandwala

6 C

RIDDLES

1. What do you call a Negro who has been disowned by his relative?

Ans. The white sheep of the family.

2. What do you get if you cross a frog and a cola?

Ans. A croack a cola.

3. What is the height of heights?

Ans. Two bald men fighting for a comb.

4. What is the height of stupidity?

Ans. A dwarf trying to commit suicide from a footpath.

5. What is the height of foolishness?

Ans. Men living in glass houses and throwing stones.

6. What did the bald man say when he got a comb for his birthday?

Ans. I will never part with it.

7. What is a man who steals hamburgers known as?

Ans. Hamburglar.

8. What did the beaver say to the tree?

Ans. It's been nice gnawing you.

9. Why did the elephants swim alternately?

Ans. Because they had only one swimsuit.

10. What is the difference between a fly and bird?

Ans. Well a bird can fly but a fly can't bird.

V. Musne & J. Khemlani

6 D

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

Here are some of the many experience written by people in the famous 'Reader's Digest' which are quite comical and funny, but yet true.

Mother, in her 80s, was gravely ill. My sister and I took turns sitting at her beside as she drifted in and out of a coma. Early one morning, while I sat half asleep beside her bed, she nudged me awake. "Dear," she asked, "do you think God forgives us our sins?"

Tears came to my eyes as I bent to reassure her. "Of course he does." I said. "Besides, what have you ever done that you'd need forgiveness?"

Mother closed her eyes. "That," she said, "is none of your business."

•••

When I was a small boy, I begged my father to let me have a puppy. He finally gave in saying, "Okay, son, but you must understand that we will take her on a trial basis, and if she doesn't work out, back she goes." Many years have gone by, and now my dog is very old. One day, as my father and the old dog walked across the yard together, I was touched to hear him say quietly to her, "Remember, you're only here on a trial basis."

•••

One evening my husband and I were talking about our wills. I asked him, if he should die first, what funeral arrangements he would like. He told me he wanted to be cremated and have his ashes scattered over Catalina Island.

"Why Catalina," I asked

"Because I've never been there before," he replied.

•••

My only purchase at a department store was a bottle of soda. But as I approached the check-out counter, a stout woman with an overflowing cart pushed briskly past me into the check-out lane.

"I'm in a hurry," she said defiantly.

I stood aside, mouth agape at her rudeness. It took the checker several minutes to work out the woman's bill. Then she paid, and the carry out boy staggered behind her as they moved towards her car.

At last I could put my bottle of soda on the counter. With a knowing wink, the cashier brushed aside my money.

"It's all taken care of, sir," she said with a smile. "I put it on her bill."

D. Rathore
8 C

TRUE LIFE INCIDENT

THE EGG DIDN'T BREAK BUT

When I was small I used to run errands for my mother. I used to bring whatever she wanted from the market in record time. But bringing home eggs always presented a problem to me. I always broke one or two eggs on the way.

Being a ten year old by I expected to be more responsible and was teased for breaking eggs.

One day when my mother sent me to buy eggs, I resolved to bring them without breaking a single one.

All along the way to the store I told myself that I had to be careful with the eggs. This thought was uppermost in my mind as I paid for them and carried them to the bicycle.

I cycled home slowly and cautiously. When I reached home I triumphantly handed over the eggs to my mother. Not a single one had been broken. I was very proud of myself until I suddenly remembered that in my anxiety for the eggs I had forgotten to collect the change of ten rupees from the shopkeeper.

•••

Quotable Quotes taken from the Reader's Digest

1. By the time you find out what makes the world go round you are too dizzy to care.
2. Temper if ungoverned governs the whole body.
3. Never be humble to the haughty and haughty to the humble.
4. Our fathers teach us what we become; our mothers teach us what we are.
5. The meeting of two personalities is like contact of two chemical substances; if there is a reaction they are transformed.
6. We cherish our friends not for their ability to cheer us but for our ability to amuse them.
7. To have doubted one's own first principle is the mark of a civilized man.
8. You do not get to choose how you die but you only decide how you live now!
9. The best way to measure people is to watch them how they behave when something is given to them.

10. When a good teacher defines himself as one, he is making himself progress unnecessarily.
11. In great matters men show themselves as they wish to be seen, but in small matters, as they are.
12. The only thing most people do better than everyone is understand their writing.
13. In war there is no second prize for the runner-up.
14. Life is short and we never have time to gladden the hearts of those who travel with us. Make haste to be kind.
15. There are no hopeless situations, there are only people growing hopeless about them.

Manish Chandra
8 A

HOW ABOUT CANS

Answers

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1. This can is a bird | Canary |
| 2. This can contains water | Canal |
| 3. This can gives food | Canteen |
| 4. This can takes life | Cancer |
| 5. This can crosses out something | Cancel |
| 6. This can floats on water | Canoe |
| 7. This can eats men | Cannibal |
| 8. This can gives light | Candle |
| 9. This can is eaten and is sweet | Candy |
| 10. This can makes a very loud noise and is used in wars | Cannon |

Kisan Bhandari
6 A

ATLANTIS

It all started on a Sunday. I was flying from London to New York. When we were above the Atlantic Ocean, halfway through our journey, there was a sudden blinding flash of light and then darkness.

When I came to I was lying in a closed room, on a soft velvet bed. I said aloud, "Where am I?" and a voice answered, "You are in a city at the bottom of the ocean, the remains of Atlantis." "Atlantis" I exclaimed, "But how did I reach here?" "You were rescued and brought here by our people," answered the voice.

"But I thought Atlantis was only a legend," I said. The voice said, "Atlantis actually existed. Centuries ago we were a great civilization, we ruled over a large area and worshipped the Sun God. Our people were very intelligent. When we were at the peak of our power, our rulers began to feel invincible. Some of our great scientists detected a meteor shower approaching Earth. By their knowledge they knew that one of the meteors would reach Earth and destroy Atlantis.

"The rulers did not believe them. The few people who believed made what you now call submarines and made preparations to build a city under the sea. The rest of the people laughed when they sub-merged deep down into the sea.

"Then one fateful day the meteorite struck Atlantis. There was a huge explosion and due to the intense heat everything was burnt and destroyed. The island collapsed. There was a hurricane and in the tempest, Atlantis was submerged into the sea. Only the few who had submerged 3 kilometers into the sea and were saved from the heat and the tempest escaped." After this story I had a nap and woke up later. Then I asked the voice how I had escaped death in the bomb-blast.

The voice replied, "The explosion was not caused by a bomb but by a meteorite which would have caused the same amount of damage as the one that destroyed Atlantis. But the disaster was averted when the meteorite struck the forward part of your aircraft." "But how did I survive?" I asked, "And why was I brought here?"

The Voice replied, "You were very lucky. After your plane exploded you fell into the sea near one of our submarines and were brought down here as we want to prevent such disasters and so we will send some minute particles with you which will escape into space and make a highly sensitive radar equipped with a laser which will destroy any meteor approaching Earth."

"Why can't you do that?" Why do you need me?" I said. The voice replied, "As we cannot survive in air." Then I felt sleep overcoming me. The next thing I knew was that I was lying in a hospital bed. I was told that I was the only survivor of my aircraft and had been rescued some time ago.

I told them my story but nobody believed me. Whenever I think about it, I still wonder whether it was a dream or reality but I am glad to be alive.

Shashank Luthra

7 C

TECHMOSPEAK

Test your ability to translate techmospeak by deciphering the following :

Eg. Ergonomia exclusive of diversion renders John a hebitudinous progeny.

Ans : All work and no play makes John a dull boy.

1. Avian species of identical plumage congregate.
2. Male cadavers are unyielding of testimony.
3. The existence of visible vapours from ignited carbonaceous materials confirms conflagration.
4. All that coruscates with resplendence will not assay auriferous.
5. A superannuated canine is immune to indoctrination in innervation manoeuvres.
6. Inhabitants of vitreous edifices ill-advisedly catapult petrous projectiles.
7. Ululate not over precipitated lactal secretion.
8. Freedom from incrustations of noxious substances is contiguous with confirmity to divine prescription.
9. Mendicants are interdicted from elective recipiency.
10. He who cachinnates ultimately cachinnates optimally.

Answers

1. Birds of a feather flock together.
2. Dead men tell no tales.
3. Where there is smoke, there is fire.
4. All that glitters is not gold.
5. You can't teach an old dog new tricks.
6. People in glass houses should not throw stones.
7. Don't cry over spilled milk.
8. Cleanliness is next to Godliness.
9. Beggars can't be choosers.
10. He who laughs last, laughs best.

Joel Chakkalaka
10 B

A STUDENT WHO IS NEVER PUNCTUAL

What is punctuality? Punctuality means doing a thing at its appointed time. As a matter of fact, it is nothing but a habit, attained by its constant practice. Punctuality, again it must be noted, costs nothing but pays us a lot.

Punctuality must be an essential part of the life of a student, though it is essential for every person, whether a student or an employee or an employer. But for a student, punctuality is more essential than any other quality. A student who is never punctual can never be successful later on in life, because a student's life is the training period for a man's future career.

I have known a student - though I shall not mention his name - who was never punctual. He used to be my classmate. We studied together for two years, but in school I never found him punctual.

He was not a dull boy. He was more intelligent than an average boy of his age and fairly studious. He was the only son of his parents. His father was the Superintendent of the Post Offices.

'X' - let me mention his name by this letter - used to pay something between fifteen to twenty rupees as a fine, as he reached school always late, generally missing the first period. Our class teacher advised him a lot but to no avail. He never took his breakfast, lunch or dinner in time. Except Mr. 'X' all of us i.e. our friends ate our food together.

Once 'X' had to go to Allahabad. Five to seven trains go to Allahabad from Pune. He missed all the trains on account of reaching the railway station late. He missed the last train as he reached the station late. At last he had to engage a taxi, paying Rs. 500/- and reached Allahabad the next morning.

'X' - was an intelligent and studious boy. He was well prepared for the examination. We expected him to attain a high record division. On the first day he reached the examination hall three minutes late. The examination superintendent was a kind-hearted man; he allowed him to take the examination. The next day he reached the examination hall ten minutes late. That day also he was allowed to take the examination. But on the third day, he reached there half an hour late. The next day also the same unfortunate thing happened. The poor boy in spite of his best preparation and intelligence could not pass the examination.

Punctuality, thus, is the first and foremost factor, contributing to success in the life of every man. One who is not punctual can never be a success in any venture of life. The student community must in particular make punctuality one of their most outstanding qualities.

Nilesh Pore
8 A

THE MATHE MAGIC QUIZ

It's a dream..... I'm dreaming.... If I open my eyes, it'll all be gone...But no! It was all there... The cameras, the lights, the sets, the crew, the voices, the commotion! Yes! really and truly I was taking part in "The Mathemagic Show!" It was a dream come true, and once again I was lost in thought... memories of that unforgettable day, less than a fortnight ago, will always be etched in my mind. But let me start from the beginning.....

A visitor to our school requested a routine sort of questionnaire for students based on arithmetical problems. On answering them Munis Gandhi and I were selected and asked if we would be willing to go Bombay for a TV quiz program. Willing? Wow! We jumped with joy at such an opportunity. Before we could fathom what was going on, everything was arranged and a fortnight later we were on the train to Bombay. Right from the word go the organisers of U.T.V. were wonderful. We were put up in an excellent hotel and were given enough time to rest and be recruited for the show.

Our first recording was great. We won the first round and were positively elated. Besides the excitement of being the temporary T.V. stars, we were also learning new things about the unglamorous glamour world. All the real T.V. stars like Benjamin Ghelani, Shernaaz Patel and Jayant Kriplani were actually just ordinary human beings, working very, very, hard to earn their bread and butter.

As soon as the shootings were over, all the tension would melt away and everyone was everyone's friend. The atmosphere was really friendly and warm and come meal times...ooh!!!...each meal was a feast!

The second round of the quiz didn't quite go our way and we lost most miserably. Our consolation was that Pune's Hutchings School had survived the rat race. So though Bishop's was out, Pune still did have a representative.

After the hectic recording and one free day, it was time to return home. The departure day was sad indeed, because, although we'd known each other for such a short span, all of us, specially the participants, had shared a rare experience, and that wove a special sort of bond between us.

Our return journey was quiet and filled with nostalgia. Even our guardian, Mr. Gomes, was filled with a sort of longing for the sounds and the cameras, heat of the powerful lamps and voice of the now beloved directoress, Zarina Mehta.

As now almost a year later it is a rare day when my ears don't ring with the words"Tape rolling....And Silence pleaseand....Action!"

K. Minocherhomji
IX C



MIDDLE & SENIOR SCHOOL CONCERT CHIEF GUEST MR. K. K. FRAMJEE



SENIOR PRIZE DAY CHIEF GUESTS MR & MRS. K. K. FRAMJEE

SCOUTING IN BISHOP'S

"If my mind can conceive it and my heart can believe it, I know I can achieve it." This was the feeling that we had embedded in our hearts when we first took over the troop. And we did achieve a lot during the year 1988-89.

The beginning of the academic year brought in a group of new boys leaving us the task of training them to become thorough scouts in body and in soul. We had our regular meetings on Friday after which we played games ensuring that Scouting is an adventure of knowledge, excitement and fun for the new recruits.

The first training camp was held at the local headquarters at Kahun Road. The senior scouts took the opportunity to teach the new recruits the "Tender foot" Tests

This camp was followed by an exciting venture into the thick jungle of Bhimashankar. Cooking food on stone hearths and sleeping under the star filled sky is something that needs to be experienced and not explained. The high mountains, the deep gorges, the waterfalls and other breath-taking views was an experience, we can never forget. This camp was attended by some of our scouts who were - S. Jhamwar, R. Gupta, K. Gehani, M. Rajopadhye, S. Kanakia and myself with S. Deshpande representing as our leader and guide.

The same boys are also on the verge of attaining their 'Presidents Scout Award'. Many are expecting some more Presidents Scouts in the year to come.

Our Scouts still have the honour of flag hoisting on the Republic Day and Independence Day. The Scout stall is also a prominent feature in the Annual Fete. The sandwiches, rolls and lemon squash made by the scouts are sold like hot cakes. The Scouts are also responsible for helping in controlling the traffic and ready to lend a helping hand at many school functions.

Under the keen and able guidance of our scout master Mr. S. Fernandes, Scouting in Bishop's has reached the zenith of its success.

I will be passing out of school and even this thought makes me full of sorrow; but I am sure that the memories of my Alma Mater and the troop will inspire me in my future life as, "Moments are temporary but memories are forever" Last but not the least any way the accomplishment achieved by our scouts is largely due to the never ending help given by the able Scout Masters. The scout report can never be complete without mentioning Mr. A. Fernandes and Mr. S. Fernandes, although the former passed away extinguishing one flame in the world. Mr. A. Fernandes has always helped us in times of need and so has Mr. S. Fernandes.

And of all, I would like to thank Mr. Fernandes in promoting Scouting in Bishop's - and making Bishopites - thorough Scouts.

Ashish Mehta (10B)
Mihir Rajopadhye (9A)

SCRIPTURE UNION

If ever any parents or visitors happen to pass the Chemistry Laboratory on a Wednesday afternoon, they will be surprised to find the voices of students singing and clapping hands. But a Bishop's boy will know that a S.U. Class is in progress.

Scripture Union is a spiritual club of men and women all over India and the world preaching the Bible in educational institutions. S.U. in Bishop's has meant more than just the teaching of the Bible. S.U. organizes camps and quizzes for the boys.

The S.U. camps this year were held at Khandala and Nasrapur. The seniors camp was held at Khandala between Friday, 23rd September and Monday, 26th September. Mr. Singh and Mr. Austin were in charge of the boys. The Juniors camp was held at Nasrapur between 3rd February and 6th February. Mr. Singh was in charge of the boys.

At the camp the Bible is taught and there is a questionnaire after every meal on the stories taught. There are quiet times when the boys collect in their groups and read the Bible under the supervision of their group leader. There are games held for which prizes for the winning team are given. Games such as croquet, captain's ring and various other indoor games termed as the S.U. Olympics are played. These games are thoroughly enjoyable. The food served at the camp is very delicious and one is served as much he wants. There are also night walks, and singing is the limelight of the camp. The camp comes to an end with a campfire. The end of the S.U. camp is always sad as the new friends made are very soon departed.

I would like to thank Mr. Singh and S.U. teacher Mr. Suresh Manohar for keeping S.U. alive in Bishop's.

David D'Souza

P.S. We took part in an Inter-school S.U. Quiz held at St. Thomas School. Among the 12 participating schools, we stood first in the Seniors and received the S.U. Trophy. Our Juniors came second.

SMILE A WHILE

Advertisement in the window of a dry cleaners :
We'll clean for you. We'll press for you. We'll even dye for you.

Road sign in an Irish country Lane :
When this sign is under water, the road is closed for traffic.

Sign on Golf Club :
Back soon. Gone to tee.

NEWS FLASH : 1,000 wigs stolen in Cumbria. Police are combing the area.

Sign in Stationery Shop window

Calendars and Diaries, all with one year's Guarantee.

Sign in Shop window :

FOR SALE

Pedigree Bulldog. House trained. Eats anything. Very fond of children.

FOR SALE : Piano by Lady with elegantly carved legs.

It is truly said that children brighten a house - they never turn the lights off.

It was reported that on the last space flight, the astronauts were arguing about who sat next to the window.

DEFINITION OF A GEOLOGIST : A man who buries himself in the study of the earth before he himself is buried in it!

A door marked : "Metric conversion centre'. On the wall beside the door is a sign - PLEASE, WIPE YOUR CENTIMETERS.

NEWS FLASH - 1,000 mattresses stolen. Police are springing into action.

The teachers are a rough lot at our School - they don't just give marks but bruises as well.

WANTED

Cottage for family with good drainage.

Woman to wash and iron and milk three cows.

Mattresses by a gentleman stuffed with horsehair.

Sign seen in the window of the Witches Local Shop :

Move up in the world - Trade in your broom for a vacuum cleaner.

NEWS FLASH : Two prisoners have escaped. One is seven foot and the other four foot and a half. The Police are looking high and low for them.

THINGS THAT MONEY CANNOT BUY

A button for a coat of paint.

Sheets for an oyster bed.

False teeth for a river mouth.

Music for a rubber band.

Shoes for a walking stick.

VERSE AND WORSE

An earnest young fisher named Fisher
Once fished from the end of a fissure.
A fish with a grin,
Pulled the fisherman in-
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher!

There was a young man from Leeds,
Who swallowed a packet of seeds;
Within just one hour
His nose was a flower
And his head was a riot of weeds!

Mary Rose
Sat on a pin
Mary Rose.

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream;
Throw your teacher overboard,
Then you'll hear her scream!

Charlibus Sittibus
On the deshi norum
Deshibous collapsibus
Charlie on the floorum.

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

JOKES

Teacher : What happened to your homework?

Jerry : I made it into a paper plane and somebody hijacked it.

Teacher : What did Caesar say when Brutus stabbed him?

Geoffery : Ouch.

Teacher : Jack, I wish you paid a little attention.

Jack : I am paying as little as I can, Miss.

Teacher : Who can name a deadly poison?

Student : Aviation.

Teacher : Aviation?

Student That's right - one drop and you're dead.

Teacher : Where is the river Ganges?

Dick : You're the Geography master, you tell me.

School Inspector : What's your name boy?

Student : Henry.

School Inspector : Say Sir.

Student : All right, Sir Henry.

Mother : How did your first day at school go?

Len : It would have been okay if it is wasn't for a big bloke called Sir, who kept spoiling the fun.

John : Why are you scratching your head?

Peter : I got them Arithmetic bugs again.

John : Arithmetic bugs? What are they?

Peter : Well, some people call them head lice.

John : Then why do you call them Arithmetic bugs?

Peter : Because they add to my misery, subtract from my pleasure, divide my attention and multiply like crazy.

Two children are standing in front of a mummy in a museum.

1st child : Woh! This says 1227 BC in front of the mummy. What does that mean?

2nd child : May be it is the licence number of the car that hit him.

Two boys are talking

1st boy : A noise woke me up this morning.

2nd boy : What was that?

1st boy : The crack of dawn.

THE BOOKWORMS BANQUET

Late again	by	Misty Buss
The Leaky Tap	by	Constant Dripping
Don't Wake the Baby	by	Elsie cries
Pain and Sorrow	by	Ann Quish

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

FROM THE BOOKSHELF

The Bank Raid	by	Dinah Mite
Run for your life	by	General Panic
Home Hair cutting	by	Shaun Head
Solitude	by	I. Malone
A visit to Dentist	by	Lord Howard Hertz
The Tiger's Revenge	by	Claud Body
Swimming the Channel	by	Frances Near
Drums and Trumpets	by	Mayor Headache
African Pygmies	by	R.U. Short
At the North Pole	by	I.C. Blast
Discipline in the Home	by	Wilme Child Begood
The Jockey	by	Willie Winn
Knocked for Six	by	Esau Stars

At the height of the battle a message was sent down the line to the Headquarters :
 "Send reinforcements. Army is advancing on the left flank.' It finally reached
 Headquarters as : 'Send three or four pence. Annie is dancing on wet planks'.

SUMMING IT UP

'MIRROR IMAGE' ADDITION

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9	9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8	8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5 6 7	7 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5 6	6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5	5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4	4 3 2 1
1 2 3	3 2 1
1 2	2 1
1	1
<hr/>	
1,083,676,269	1,083,676,269
<hr/>	

In the nine times table all the answers add upto nine

Example :

1 x 9	= 9
2 x 9	= 18 (1+8 = 9)
3 x 9	= 27 (2+7 = 9)
4 x 9	= 36 (3+6 = 9)
5 x 9	= 45 (4+5 = 9)

and so on.

More peculiarities of number nine appear below :

$$\begin{aligned}9 \times 9 + 7 &= 88 \\98 \times 9 + 6 &= 888 \\987 \times 9 + 5 &= 8888 \\9876 \times 9 + 4 &= 88888 \\98765 \times 9 + 3 &= 888888 \\987654 \times 9 + 2 &= 8888888 \\9876543 \times 9 + 1 &= 88888888 \\98765432 \times 9 + 0 &= 888888888\end{aligned}$$

Amazing isn't it? But there's more :

$$\begin{aligned}65359477124183 \times 17 \times 1 &= 1111111111111111 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 2 &= 2222222222222222 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 3 &= 3333333333333333 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 4 &= 4444444444444444 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 5 &= 5555555555555555 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 6 &= 6666666666666666 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 7 &= 7777777777777777 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 8 &= 8888888888888888 \\65359477124183 \times 17 \times 9 &= 9999999999999999\end{aligned}$$

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

GREAT QUOTATIONS

Genius is one percent inspiration and ninety nine percent perspiration - T. Edison.
The skill to do comes of doing - Emerson
He who wants does more than he who can - G. Murray
Where there is no will there is no way - Bernard Shaw
They can conquer who believe they can - W. Emerson
Each man is the maker of his own fate - Sallust
Difficulties are things that show what men are - Epictetus
Self distrust is the cause of most of our failure - C. Bovee
You can only find out by trying - Euripides
Self confidence is the first requisite to great undertakings - Johnson

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

THE SAME ONLY DIFFERENT

What's the difference between :

- a bottle of medicine and a doormat?
One is shaken up and taken and the other is taken up and shaken.
- a tube and a crazy Dutchman?
One is a hollow cylinder and the other is a silly Hollander.
- a married man and a bachelor?
One kisses the missus and the other misses the kisses.
- a sick cow and an angry crow?
One moos badly and the other boos madly.
- the Prince of Wales and a tennis ball?
One is heir to the throne and the other is thrown into the air
- a cat and a comma?
A cat has claws at the end of its paws and a comma has a pause at the end of its clause.
- a lighthouse keeper and thief?
One watches seas and the other seizes watches.
- an angler and a dunce?
An angler baits his hooks and a dunce hates his books.
- a flea bitten dog and a bored guest?
One is going to itch and the other is itching to go.
- a hungry man and a greedy man?
one longs to eat and other eats too long.
- a jeweller and a jailer?
One sells watches and the other watches cells.
- a baker and a heavy sleeper?
One bakes the bread and the other breaks the bed.
- a storm cloud and a child being spanked?
One pours with rain and the others roars with pain.

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

There once was an old man at Ealing,
Who had an expectorant feeling
But a sign on the door
Said DON'T SPIT ON THE FLOOR,
So he looked up and spat on the ceiling

A famous painter
Met his death
Because he couldn't
Draw his breath.

I like my little school,
It's a nice little school,
It's built of bricks and plaster.
The only nasty thing,
In my nice little school
Is the cross-eyed, bald headed Maths Master!

We go up and we go down,
We don't care if the school falls down;
No more English,
No more French,
No more sitting on the old school
bench.
If the teacher interferes,
Tie her up and box her ears;
If that doesn't serve her right,
Blow her up with dynamite!

Build a Bonfire! Build a bonfire!
Put the teachers on the top
Put the Headmaster in the middle
Then burn the flippin' lot.

Collected by
Manish Kaul
VIII B

FOREIGN LANDS

Up into the cherry tree
Who should climb but little me?
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on foreign lands.

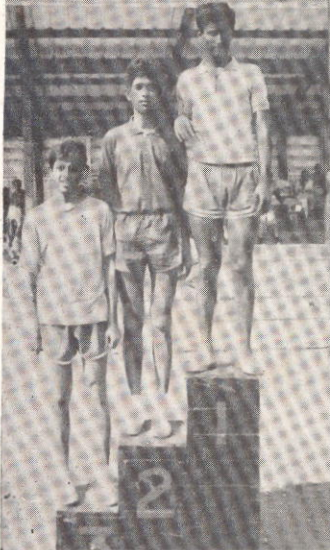
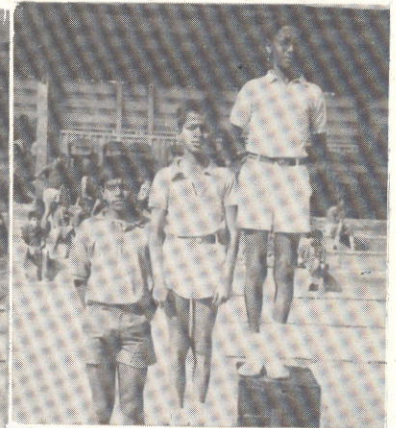
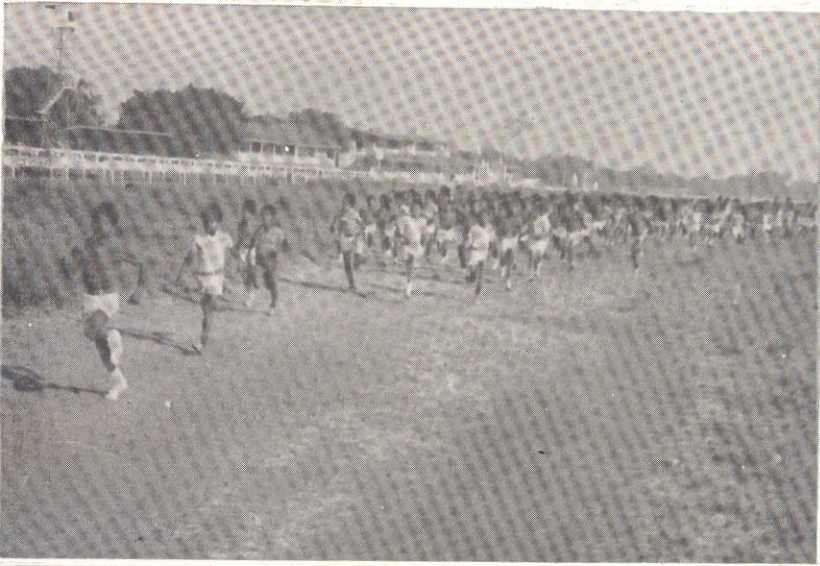
I saw the dimpling river pass
And be the sky's blue - looking glass
The dusty roads go up and down
With People tramping into town.

Where the roads on either hand
Lead onwards to fairyland
Where all the children dine at five
And all the playthings come alive.

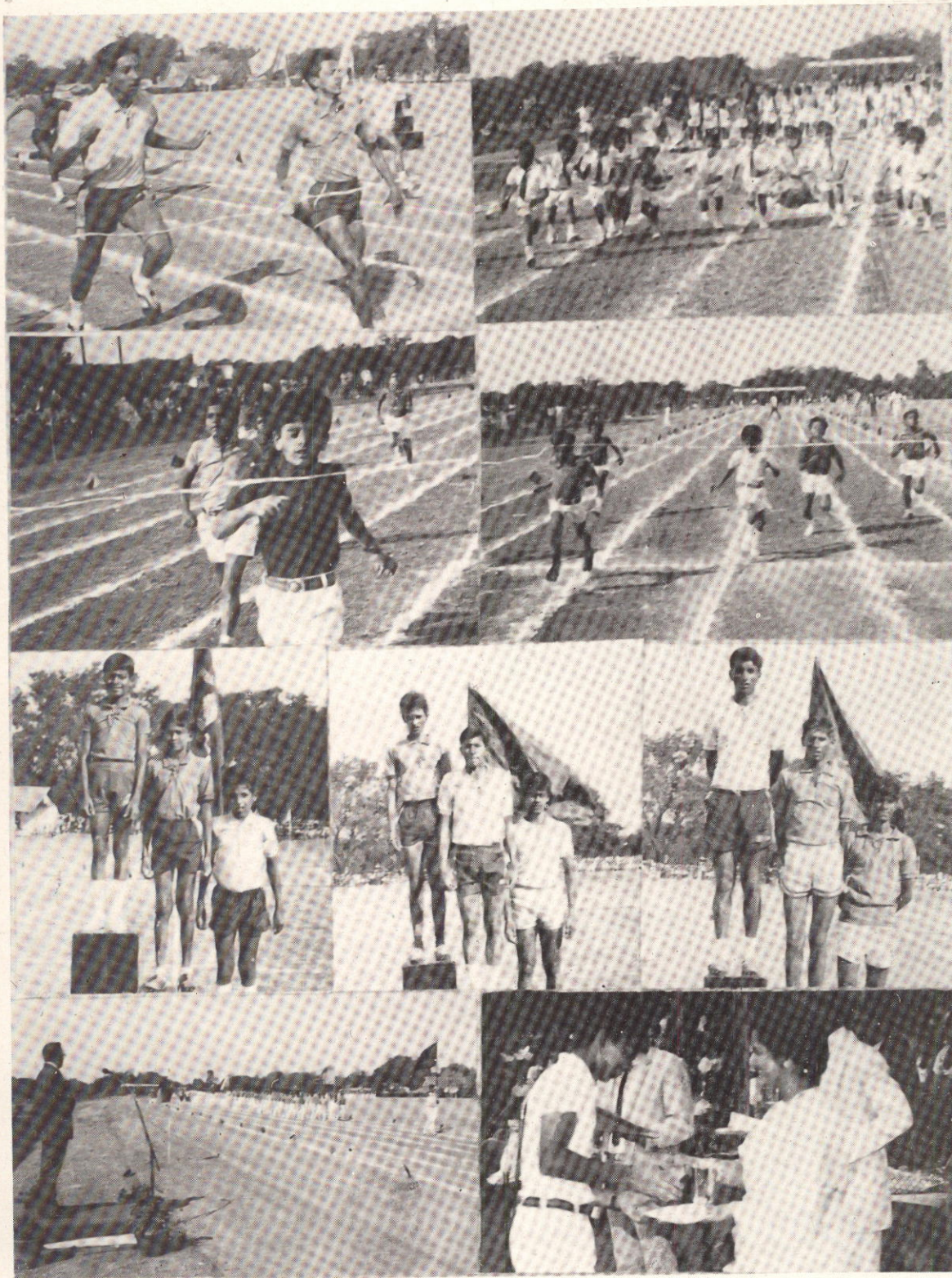
I saw the next door garden lie,
Adorned with flowers, before my eye,
And many pleasant places more
That I had never seen before.

If I could find a higher tree
Farther and farther I should see
To where the grown-up river slips
Into the sea among the ships

Selected by
Nazir Tyrewala
V C



THE LONG DISTANCE RUNS ON THE RACE COURSE



THE ANNUAL INTER HOUSE ATHLETIC MEET CHIEF GUESTS BRIG & MRS. MAHAJAN

हिन्दी विभाग

ये हिन्दुस्तां हमारा है।

ये हिन्दुस्तां हमारा है
ये हिन्दुस्तां हमारा है
हमें जन्त से भी प्यारा है।
करिश्मां इसका निराला है
हमारी आँखोका तारा है।

कश्मीर से लेके कन्याकुमारी
तक है इसकी शान,
दिल्ली तो दिल है इसका,
धडकता जो सुबह शाम.....।

गौतम भी यहाँ जन्मे,
नानकजी भी थे जागे।
संतों की टोली लेकर,
कबीरा चले थे आगे.....।

कुछ ऐसे दिल जलों ने,
देखा था हिन्दुस्तां को,
सोनेकी चिडिया कहकर
बंद कर दिया था इसको।

१८५७, में क्रांति की ज्वाला भडकी,
दुर्गा का रुप लेकर झाँसी की रानी चमकी.....

छाए हुए थे काले बादल
भी आसमां में
रुकते नहीं थे रानी के
दाँव - पेच रण में

रानी ने आझादी के अंकुर बो दिये थे,
दुस्साहसों के दाँतो को खट्टे कर दिये थे।.....
आझाद हिन्द सेना नेताजी ने बनाई
खाई थी कस्में देने की खून इन वीरों ने
अंग्रेजों के दिलों में नफरत की ज्वाला भडकी
तुफान गए वे चट्टानों से टकराने

कितनों के घर उजाडे
सिंदूर भी मिटाएँ ।
हर वक्त मात खाई
गिरते गये नजर से

गांधीजी ने चलाई,
अहिंसा की गोली उनपर ।
नेहरुजी ने संभाली,
भारत की डोर जमकर।

फिर एक दिन वो आया,
हीना ने रंग लाया।
आझाद हो गये हम,
आझाद हो गए तुम।

ये हिन्दुस्तां हमारा है
हमें जन्त से भी प्यारा है।
करिश्मा इसका निराला है
हमारी आँखो का तारा है।

—मधुकर चौहान

निसर्ग की विचित्रता

करतार ने यह धारा बनाई,
धरती के साथ यह सावन आया।
इस भू पर ईश्वर ने स्थापित
की है निसर्ग की रमणीय छाया।।

क्या है!! उसकी निसर्ग पर माया,
जिसने भूमि को पसोरकर ।
सुमन, तरु और नीर वसाये
है रचाये कसर न छोडकर।।

मानव ने प्राचीन साल में,
देखे है दृश्य अनेक ।
किन्तु देखा नहीं है ऐसा,
दृश्य सुलभ और सबसे नेक।।

चट्टानों की कोख में पैदा,
होता है यह पानी शीतल।
पेड़ों पर चमकते पत्ते,
जैसे सुन्दर चान्दी और पीतल॥

गुप्तरचित है इनकी राहे,
वैसा ही है अनमोल राज।
इन्हीं निसर्ग वस्तुओं में है,
हार जीत की पक्की बाज॥

कौन कहेगा, चुनौती देना,
निसर्ग को ललकार की ओढ।
मनुज, प्राणी और उडते पंछी,
होते है - आँचल विमूढ॥

निसर्ग है ऐसा साँप,
अगर उसे करे विकृत।
होती है उसकी पलटी,
जो जीव बने अविचल मृत॥

खैर!! ईश्वर ने यह राज बनाया,
सारे ही ब्रम्हांड में।
किन्तु मानव में समझ
होनी है इसकी विश्व में॥

—निखिलेश पाडगावकर
९ ए, बिशपस् स्कूल

मेरा प्रिय स्कूल

नाम है बिशपस् स्कूल,
लगे है इसमें सुन्दर फूल।
नये नये है इसके रुल,
बडा ही न्यारा मेरा स्कूल॥१॥

चारों तरफ प्रंशसा भारी
इसकी करते सब नर-नारी
खेल और फुटबाल आदि
यहाँ की दिनचर्या बडी ही प्यारी॥२॥

देश प्रेमके मंत्र न्यारे,
जपते जिनको बच्चे सारे।
अनुशासन की वर्दी धारे,
यहाँ के बच्चे कभी न हारे॥३॥

क्यों न हो इस स्कूल पर नाज.
शिक्षालयों का है यह ताज।
आओ मिलकर करें प्रतिज्ञा आज,
रखेंगे हम इसकी लाज॥४॥

—सिद्धार्थ रेडू कक्षा- ७ वी ब और
संघर्ष रेडू कक्षा- ६ वी बी

लडाई को बढाई

मुझे है एक जिजाजी,
जैसे है मेरे पिताजी,
उनका नाम है पूपू,
कहते है वह मुझे कूकू।

है तो वे बडे कंजूस,
जैसे कोई मक्खीचूस,
बाहर से वे बहुत गरम,
मगर अंदर से वे बहुत नरम।

जा रहे थे हम ब्याह में एक बार,
ले गये मुझे घाटी के उस पार,
इतने में हमारे पीछे लग गया एक भालू,
हमने उसे मारा एक आलू।

भालू दुम दबाके भागा,
और उसी समय चीता जागा,
चीता और भालू की हुई लडाई,
हमने उन दोनो पर लाठी बरसाई।

इतने में आया एक बंदर,
वह था बडा सुंदर,
उसके पीछे आया एक छछुंदर
जो खा रहा था गुंदर।

सभी जानवर अपने विशिष्ट आवाज
करने लगे,
और इधर हम घबरा ने लगे,
लकड़ी उठाई पूपूने,
देखकर यह सूसू की बंदर ने।

छछुंदर दौडा बंदर पर,
बंदर दौडा भालू पर,
भालू दौडा चीता पर,
सभी दौडे सभी पर।

यह देखकर मैं हँसने लगा,
और पागलों की तरह रोने लगा,
क्यों कि पूपू थे गायब,
और मैंने जोर से कहा नालायक।

इतने में मैंने पूपू को दौडते हुए देखा,
और उनके पीछे एक छछुंदर देखी,
उनको लगा कि वह था एक शेर,

पीछे मुडके देखा तो एक छछुंदरी
खा रही थी एक बेर।

मैं सोच रहा था कि पूपू को एक
मुक्का दूँ,
पर उन्होंने कहा क्या छछुंदररी से एक
बेर लूँ?
फिर याद आया कि जाना था ब्याह
में,
और कहाँ फँस गए इस जंजट में?

फिर मुझे याद आया कि हो गयी थी बहुत
देर,
और हमने ब्याह के भोजन के खो दिए थे बेर,
फालतु के लिए हमने लढाई को बढाई,
आयी, आयी, आयी मुझे भोजन की याद
आयी।

पहेलियां

देखने में काला, जलाने पर लाल।
फेंकने पर सफेद, कैसा है कमाल।।
उत्तर - कोयला।

लाल-, पर खून नहीं,
गोल गोल पर गेन्द नहीं।
मैं न हूँ तो कोई भी न हो इस दुनिया में
अब बताओं क्या है मेरा नाम?
उत्तर - सूरज

सैर फलक की करा सकती हूँ,
कर सकती हूँ जग का नाश।
जल सकती हूँ बडे जोर से,
लेकिन जल में है मेरा वास।
उत्तर - हाइड्रोजन गैस।

लाल मखमल की डिबीया, जिसमें हाथहाथ के बीज।
उत्तर - लाल मिर्च।

सुबह शाम जो बढती है,
भरी दोपहर में घटती है।
साथ हमारे जो चलती है,
नहीं कभी वह थकती है।।
उत्तर - परछाईं।

बाप रे बाप!!!

मैं कलाकंद - गाजरचंद गाँव का न्यायाधीश बनाया गया था। पहले ही दिन एक अत्यंत रुचिकार केस आई।

बात यह थी कि जिसने केस दर्ज करवाई थी वह एक गायवाला था। टमाटरलाल ने (गायवाले का नाम टमाटरलाल था) एक गाय बटरवाला चिकू-मिकू से खरीदी थी क्यों कि बटरवाला ने कहा था कि दूसरे दिन यह गाय एक बछड़े को जन्म देगी। उसने यह भविष्यवाणी इसलिए करी थी क्यों कि उसको रात में छुट्टीबाबा का सपना आया था। टमाटरलालने वह गाय दो सौ रुपयों में खरीद ली।

रात भर वह कोठे में डाक्टर की हैसियत से गाय को मरीज समझकर उसकी देखभाल के लिए पूरी रात जागता रहा। उसकी टुनटुन पत्नी याने नर्स उसके माइके गई थी। माइका तो भजीपाँव (एक गाँव) में था। बेचारा भजीपाँव का दामाद। जब उसकी बीबी माइके जाने की तैयारी में थी, तब टमाटरलाल ने रोते हुए कहा :

“तुम माइके मत जइयो
मेरी टुनटुन छमक छल्लो
खाओगी तुम बहुत वहाँ भजीपाँव
फिर ढोलसा पेट बजाती आओगी तुम पाँव भजी पाँव
तुम मइके मत जइयो।”

रात ढल गई। सवेरा हुआ पर बछड़ा पैदा न हुआ। उसकी सारी उम्मीदें और मेहनत خاک हो गई। गाय को घसीटकर, गालियाँ दे-देकर उसे बटरवाला चिकू-मिकू के घर पहुँचा जहाँ टमाटरलालने कव्वाली का नाजाइस फायदा उठाया (शोर किया) और के साथ ऑल इन्डिया कॉनफरन्स की (बहस की)। टमाटरलालने अपने पैसे वापिस करने को कहा क्यों कि बछड़ा पैदा ही न हुआ था। इसपर बटरवालाने कहा कि वह उसकी गाय नहीं थी क्यों कि जब उसने टमाटरलाल को गाय दी थी तब उसके पूछा के आसपास एक मक्खी भिन-भिना रही थी।

तो अब यह था केस का मामला। केस शुरु हुई। दोनो बाजू के वकील गरम दिमाग के थे।

टमाटरलाल के वकील बूटमार ने बटरवाला को पूछा कि टमाटरलाल और उसकी मुलाकात कहाँ हुई? बटरवाला ने कहा जब टमाटरलाल उसकी बीबी के पैर दबा रहा था तब मुलाकात हुई थी। इसपर कोर्ट हँस पडी। अब बटर के वकील चूहामारे ने टमाटर को पूछा कि उसको गाय क्यों खरीदनी थी। टमाटर ने कहा कि उसको दूध की गंगा बनानी थी।

मैं हँसी के मारे बेहाल हो गया। अब बूटमार ने बटरवाला से पूछा कि 'तुमने टमाटरलाल को गाय कब दी।' इसपर बटरवाला ने कहा, 'जब मेरी सासपैदा हुई थी। अर..र..र.. मेरा मतलब है चेम्बूसिंहने जब मुझे बूट मारा था। बूटमार्या, आई बात समझ में?

बूटमार कों यह अपमान सहा न गया। उसने अपना चपटा चपटा बूट बटरवाला के मुँह में घूसा दिया। अब मैं होश न सम्भाल पा रहा था (बहुत हँस रहा था)। मैंने चपरासी टिम्-टिम् राव को कहा कि वह एक छछुंदर छाप बाम मँगवाए।

मैंने मेज के नीचे बैठकर चुपके-चुपके वह बाम पेट पर लगा दी। पाँच मिनट मे, अचानक। मालूम है क्या हुआ? मेरे पेट पर बम फूटा।

मैंने उस बाम पर का विज्ञापन पढा तो मैं चक्कर खाके नीचे गिर पडा। उस पर यह छपा था: सावधान!

यह आधुनिक केमिकलों से बनाया हुआ बाम है।
यह सिर्फ चींटी जितना लगाना चाहिए। इससे
ज्यादा लगाओगे तो बम फूटेगा और कुछ ही क्षणों
में खुद को गँजे पाओगे! फिर कभी तुम्हारे सर पर
बाल नहीं आएँगे।

मैंने तो पूरी शौशी ही खत्म कर दी थी। अब मेरा क्या होता? मैं इस सोच में डूब गया। कोर्ट की तरफ मेरा ध्यानही नहीं था। अचानक कोर्ट मुझपर हँसने लगी। एकने उठकर कहा 'ए गँजे, हाय क्या चमक है। हिरे से भी ज्यादा!' मैं तुरंत मेज के नीचे घूस गया। पूरी कोर्ट मेजपर ब्रेकडान्स करने लगी। मुझे वे लोग बेदर्दी से मारने लगे। मेरे गँजे सर पर वर्षा की बूंदों की तरह हाथों का बौछार हुआ। सबने मुझे गधेपर बैठाकर, गाँव की सैर करवाई।

दूसरे दिन मैं नकली बाल पहनकर कोर्ट में गया। सबने मेरा स्वागत करके कहा, "आइये टकलूराम, पधरिए, आज तुम अपना गँजा सर कहाँ भूल आए? मैं डर-डर के कुर्सी पर बैठा। केस आगे बढ़ा, बूटमारु ने बटरवाला को सवाल किया, 'गाय की उम्र क्या थी?' बटरवालाने कहा, 'ठीक २०००००००००००००००००० सेकंडस् थे। पूरी कोर्ट अपनी उँगलियों पर यह गिनने लगे कि बरसों वह गाय थी।

अब चहामारे ने टमाटरलाल से पूछा कि वह गाय लौटाना क्यों चाहता है। टमाटर ने झट से उत्तर दिया, 'तेरे बाप को बछडा नहीं हुआ। नहीं-नहीं मेरा मतलब है, गाय को बछडा नहीं हुआ।'

इस पर बूटमारु ने बटरवाला से पूछा, 'गाय वापिस क्यों नहीं लेते?' बटरवाला ने कहा, 'मैंने टमाटरलाल को गाय नहीं, डुक्कर बेचा था। अब मैं क्यों लूँ इस घूसड डुक्कर को जो एक कौड़ी का भी नहीं है।

फिर टमाटरलाल उठा और उसने कहा, 'अरे हाँ, मुझे तो डुक्कर बेचा गया था।' मुझे तो यह सुनकर हार्ट अटैक सा लगा। टमाटरलाल ने हा, 'अरे गँजे अब नया केस शुरु करा।'

मैं चौंक गया। मैं कोर्ट के बाहर चार्ली चॅपलिन की तरह भागा। सब लोग मेरा पिछा करने लगे और कह रहे थे, 'अबे टकले, निर्णय तो देता जा।' मगर मैंने उनकी एक न सुनी क्योंकि पहले केस में तो सिर्फ बाल गायब हुए थे। क्या पता था अगले केस में मैं ही गायब न हो जाऊँ।

मैंने एक गधा देखा, पर उसे घोडा समझकर, मैं गाँव के बाहर निकल गया। पर जब गधे ने, 'ही-हॉ, ही-हॉ,' की तब कही मुझे पता चला कि मैं, याने गँजा जज गधे पर सवार था! था ना जबरदस्त केस!! बाप रे बाप!!!

क्या अनुभव रहा होगा

श्री ढोलूमल - हॉ यही था उनका नाम, वे भारतीय सभ्यता से प्यार करने वाले व्यक्ति थे। उनकी वेशभूषा - धोती और कुरता। उन्हें कुछ पता नहीं कि इस दुनिया में क्या चलता है। उन्हे घुमने और अलग-अलग चीजे देखने का शौक था, शायद इसी लिए उसने शादी न की।

एक दिन पता नहीं क्या जोश आया, पूरे भारत में भ्रमण को निकल पडे। वे ताजमहल देखने गए उन्होने एक व्यक्ति से पूछा कि यह ताजमहाल क्यों प्रसिद्ध है तो उसने बताया कि यहाँ शाहजहाँ और मुमताज महल की कबरे हैं-यह सुनते ही ढोलूमल चिल्लाया भूत भूत और वहाँ से भाग खडा हुआ। फिर वह कुतुबमिनार को देखने गया-इतनी ऊँची इमारत देखकर उसका मुँह खुला का खुला ही रह गया। उसे तब होश आया जब एक चिडिया उसके मुँह में घोंसला बनाने लगी। फिर वह जंतरमंतर देखने को निकला-वह अंदर ऐसा घुमा कि एक महीने तक अपना बाहर का रास्ता देखता रहा फिर अंत में उन्हे ढूँढने को एक सर्च पार्टी बुलाई गई-फिर नतीजा यह हुआ कि अब वे जहाँ भी जाते, पहले वहाँ का नक्शा अपने मनमें याद कर लेते।

उस भ्रमण के बाद जब वे वापिस आए तो सीधे पलंग पर कूद पडे और एकदम तभी उनकी आँख लग गई।

अपने भ्रमण में वे एक जंगल में पहुँचे। वहाँ द्वार पर बंदर उनकी प्रतीक्षा में खडे थे। हाथ में थालियाँ लिए वे उनके स्वागत में खडे थे। उन्हे एक गेस्त हाउस में पहुँचाया गया - एक पेड पर, उनका बिस्तर, पत्तोंका। उनके खानेके लिए फल और फलोंका रस लाए गये जो उन्होंने बडे ठाट से खाए और पिए।

अगली सुबह उनके लिए चाय मंगाई गई - कहते तो उसे चाय ही थे पर उन्मे मिठास थी। फिर वे जंगल के भ्रमण को निकले। रास्ते में उन्हे शेर ने नमस्ते किया, हाथी ने सलाम और हिरणोंने उनके रास्ते पर फूल फेंके और

तभी दरवाजे पर दस्तक हुई - कोई घरमें है, और ढोलूमल की आँख खुली, वह सपना देख रहा था। उसने दरवाजा खोला, बाहर उसका एक मित्र खडा था, उसने कहा- क्यों, सो रहे थे क्या? ढोलूमल ने कहा - गिर गया, लग गई। अपने मित्र के चेहरे पर प्रश्न भाव देखकर उसने हँसकर कहा - बिस्तर पर गिर गया और आँख लग गई।

चुटकुले

रमेश मुझे हर रात यह सपना दिखता है कि मेरे पैर में काँटा गया है।
सुरेश-तो फिर जूता पहन कर क्यों नहीं सोते?

शिक्षक-हल्के द्रव को खोजने पाले के साथ क्या हुआ?
छात्र-वह उडनशी हो गया।

एक मित्र (दूसरे से)-रोबोट इतने निडर क्यों होते हैं?
दूसरा मित्र-क्यों कि वे लोहे के बने होते हैं।

कुत्ता (बिल्ली से)-अरी बिल्ली! इतनी उदास क्यों बैठी हो?
बिल्ली-क्या कहूँ, एक बहुत जरूरी काम से जा रही थी कि एक आदमी ने मेरा रास्ता काट दिया।

दो पति पत्नी आपस में लड रहे थे।

पति (पत्नी से)-तुम्हारे मोजे में केवल गोबर भरा है।

पत्नी-इसलिए तो तुम इतनी देर से मेरा दिमाग चाट रहे हो।

आदमी (दूधवाले से)-तुम्हारी भैंस कितना दूध देती है।
दूधवाला-पाँच किलो, साहब।

आदमी-तो फिर तुम हमें आठ किलो दूध कैसे देते हो?

दूधवाला-यह तो सब गंगा मैय्या की मेहरबानी है।

मोहन-यार, कल हमारी बिजली फेल हो गयी।

सोहन-यह तो बहुत बुरा हुआ। वैसे वह कौन सी कक्षा में पढती थी?

एक मुसाफिर ने एक रिश्तावाले को रोकर पूछा, 'क्यों भाई, दिल्ली होटल का क्या लोगे?'
रिश्तावाला-यह तो दिल्ली होटल का मालिक ही जाने।

दुकानदार (बच्चे पर) दस रुपये की वस्तुएँ खरीदने पर हम दस प्रतिशत की और बीस रुपये की वस्तुओं पर बीस प्रतिशत की छूट देते हैं?

बच्चा-तो यदि हम सौ रुपये की वस्तुएँ खरीदे तो आप सौ प्रतिशत की छूट देंगे।

आम के आम, गुठली के दाम

दुनिया में मैंने कई कँजूसों की कहानियाँ सुनी हैं। पर देखा है और जाना है मैंने सिर्फ एक कँजूस - मेरे जीजाजी।

उन्हें तीर्थ यात्रा पर जाना था। ६ दिनों के लिए वे आधा रास्ता चले और फिर आधा रास्ता हाथ गाड़ी पर बैठकर गए। आने-जाने का खर्च इस कारण सिर्फ २ रुपये और ९५ पैसे हुए। जीजाजीने खाने को हाथ नहीं लगाया था इस यात्रा में। वह कहते थे कि उपवास करने से पुण्य बढ़ता था। परंतु किसे मालूम था कि अपनी कँजूसी को छुपाने के लिए यह एक बहाना था।

पूषू यात्रा करने के लिए बद्दीनाथ, केदारनाथ, अमरनाथ, इलाहाबाद और रामेश्वर गए थे। अंदाजे से खर्चा २००० हजार रुपये तो खर्च करने ही पड़ते। दान भी करना पड़ता था। जब वे लौटे तो बिलकुल आधे हो गए थे। पर वे तो खुशी से चिल्लाने लगे, 'तीर्थ यात्रा का खर्च सिर्फ सौ रुपया और ६ पैसे हुए।' मैंने आश्चर्य से पूछा, 'छः पैसे? यह कैसे?'

उन्होंने झट से कहा, 'उस हाथगाड़ी वाले केँ खीसे से एक पैसा गिर गया जो मुझे मिला। जो मिला है वह तो अपना है। मैंने वह सिक्का रख लिया। फिर जब मैं गंगोत्री गया, तो वहाँ एक महाराज ने कहा कि नदी में पैसे डालोगे तो तुम्हें पुण्य मिलेगा। मैं तो बहुत उदार हूँ, यह तुम्हें मालूम है, और इस लिए मैंने यह एक पैसा गंगा में डाल दिया।'

यह सुनकर मैं हैरान रह गया। सिर्फ एक पैसा उन्होंने गंगा नदीमें डाला था। क्या वे तीर्थ यात्रा पर गए थे या पैसे बचाने? अब तुम्हें मालूम हो ही गया होगा कि पूषू कितने कँजूस है।

एक दिन समाचार आया कि बम्बई में हमारे रिश्तेदार की शादी है। दूसरे ही दिन मैंने और पूषू ने जाने की सब तैयारियाँ कर दीं। फिर मैंने कहा कि ट्रेन की टिकटें भी खरीदने पड़ेंगी। पूषू ने डाँटकर कहा, 'तुम्हारे पैरों में क्या सिर्फ २०० कि.मी. चलने की ताकद नहीं है। पूषू तो पूषू ही रहेंगे। मैंने बात टाल दी। उसी सुबह, बिस्तर-सामान पकड़ कर हम चल पड़े। मैं तो आधे ही घंटे में थक गया। सिर्फ ४ कि.मी. पूरे हो चुके थे। मोटे पूषू तो बस चल ही पा रहे थे।

अचानक रास्ते में एक बैल आ रहा था। पूषू और मैंने लाल रंग के कपड़े पहन रखे थे जिससे कि बैलों को गुस्सा आता है। मैं घबरा गया। मेरा शक सही निकला। बैल हमारे पीछे जोरों से भागा रहा था। इतना सामान लेकर भागना कोई आसान बात नहीं थी। फिर मेरी नजर पूषू पर गई। भागते-भागते, उनका पहाड़ समान पेट जोर से ठुमक रहा था। मुझे हँसी आ गई और मैंने सामान गिरा दिया। बैल नजदीक ही था, इसलिए हम पेड़ पर चढ़ गए। बैल ने अपने सींग से जीजाजी की धोती पकड़ी जो आधी फट गई। फिर बैल ने नीचे गिरा हुआ सामान तोड़ डाला।

जीजाजी ने जब बैल को यह सब करते देखा तो उन्हें बहुत गुस्सा आया। पहले तो बैल ने उनकी धोती फाड़ी थी और फिर उनका सामान तोड़ा था। उनको भीम के समान ताकद आ गई

और फिल्मी हीरों की तरह बैल पर कूदे। ऐसा पीटा बैल को कि पूछो मत। बैल तो घबरा गया क्यों कि पहले चूहे की तरह पूपू भाग रहे थे और अब शेर की तरह कूद कर उसे मार रहे थे। उस बैल को लगा होगा कि पूपू कोई भूत होगा। इतने जोरों से भागा बैल की शायद कार्ल लुइस भी देखता रह जाता।

सामान में हमारे वस्त्र थे जो अब फट कर चीथड़े हो गए थे। मैं तो खुश हो गया क्यों कि अब मुझे सामान उठाना नहीं पड़ेगा। जीजाजीने सामान वहीं फेंक डाला। हम आधा कि.मी. और चले और फिर जीजाजी को एकाएक याद आया कि पुराने बाजार में एक नई दुकान खुली थी जो फटे कपड़े खरीदती थी। इस लिए हमें वापिस आधा कि.मी. चलकर लौटना पडा था। मैं तो तंग आ गया था। पहले ४ कि.मी. चले फिर बैल के आशीर्वाद से हमें एक कि.मी. लौटना पडा। फिर आधे कि.मी. चले और अब सामान का आशीर्वाद मिला कि फिर आधा कि.मी. लौटना पडा। ६ कि.मी. चलने पर भी सिर्फ ३ कि.मी. का रास्ता कट चुका था।

सामान उठाकर मैं पूपू के साथ आगे चलता गया। जैसे-तैसे करके मैंने १०० कि.मी. का आंतर पूरा कर डाला। बस उसके आगे तो मैं चल न सका। जीजाजी ने इस लिए मुझे एक हाथगाडीवाले की हाथगाडी पर बैठाया। पर यह तो एक किलो गालियाँ मुझपर बरसाकर ही उन्होंने किया। ऊपर से खर्चा तो सिर्फ ३५ पैसे हुए। रास्ते में जब मुझे भूख लगी तो पूपू ने मुझे ५ पैसे की गोली खिलाई। गोली खातेही मुझे प्यास लगी। पूपू ने मुझे और देढ किलो गालियाँ मुझपर बरसाई। पानी तो उन्होंने पिलाया पर जब उन्होंने ५ पैसे दिए, तो उनका मुँह देखने लायक था। सूखे हुए पपीते के तरह वह लम्बा हो गया था। मैंने उनको अपने-आप से कहते सुना, 'अब मुझे ५ दिनों तक उपवास करने पड़ेगा।

इस तरह दस पैसे में अपना पेट भरकर हम आगे चलते गए। रात हो गई। तीन घंटों का सफर था और यह तो बारा घंटे हो गए थे। पूपू से मैंने पूछा कि रात किसी हॉटेल में काट लेते हैं। यह कहनाही था कि उन्होंने शोर मचाना शुरु कर दिया। उन्होंने कहा, 'दस पैसे तो खॉ गए हो। क्या अब मेरा दिवाला निकालना है। बिस्तर क्या हम मच्छरों को सुलाने के लिए लाए हैं।' यह कहकर उन्होंने एक गटर के बाजू में बिस्तर बिछा डाला। दुर्गंध के मारे तो मेरा सिर घूम गया। फिर अचानक एक कॉकरोच मेरी चट्टी में घूस गया। मैं चीख पडा और काँपते हुए उस कॉकरोच को निकाल दिया। पूरी रात मैं सोया नहीं। कारण तो सिर्फ दोही थे। इतनी सुगंध किसे सोने देंगी। ऐसी सुगंध तो अरेबिया में भी कहा मिलने वाली थी। दूसरा कारण था मेरे अटूट मित्र-कॉकरोच। वे मेरी इतनी सेवा कर रहे थे कि आधे दर्जन कॉकरोच मेरी सेवा में उपस्थित थे। मुझे सिर्फ इतना ध्यान रखना था कि वे अपना बाप का माल समझकर, मेरी चट्टी में घूस न जाए।

सुबह उठकर मैंने बिस्तर बाँधा और हम चल पडे। अब सिर्फ २५ कि.मी. का आंतर बाकि रहा था। रास्ते में मुझे एक अठन्नी मिली। पर पूपू ने वह अठन्नी मुझसे छिना ली और ये हिसाब दिया, '३५ पैसे हाथगाडी के, ५ पैसे सोने के, ५ पैसे पानी के और ५ पैसे तुम्हारा ध्यान रखने के।

अब यह अठन्नी मेरी हो गयी है।' ध्यान तो उन्होंने रखाही नहीं था। फिर भी कँजूस के आगे और वह भी ५ पैसे के लिए कौन झगडे?

भूखा और प्यासा, मैं पूपू के साथ शादी की जगह पहुँचा। पर वहाँ जाकर हमें पता चला कि शादी को पुरे हुए दो घंटे हो गए थे। शादी के लिए आया था या सिर पिटने?

ठिक जिस तरह हम आये थे उसी तरह हम पूना लौटे। पूना लौटने के बाद ही मैंने चैन की साँस ली। पूना में दीदी ने पूछा, 'कैसा रहा सफर? आराम से कटा ना?' पूपू ने बीच में जवाब दिया, 'ठीक रहा सफर। सिर्फ १५ पैसे का खर्चा हुआ। रास्ते में कुल मिलाकर ९५ पैसे मिले थे। एक तरह घूमने का मौका मिल गया और समझो यह तो वही बात हुई, 'आम के आम और गुठली के दाम।'

पूपू अचानक अशक्ति के कारण गिर पडे। डॉक्टर को बुलाया गया और उन्होंने पूपू को इन्जेक्शन दिया। पूपू के होश आने पर डॉक्टर ने कहा, 'सुरमा भोपाली जी, तुम्हारी उदारता के गीत सुनकर मैंने तुम्हें एक बेकार पडा हुआ इन्जेक्शन दिया। खचे सिर्फ २०० रुपय होंगे। मेरे लिए तो यह, 'आम के आम, गुठली के दाम' के समान है क्यों कि यह तो बेकार इन्जेक्शन पर पैसे मिल रहे हैं। ट्रेन के टिकटों के पैसे तो सिर्फ ५० रुपये होते थे। यह तो इतनी मेहनत के बावजूद २०० रुपये और १५ पैसे हुए। शादी का मजा भी लूट न सके।

इस किस्से से हमें यह प्रेरणा मिलती है कि कँजूसी, बेवकूफी के समान है।

मिलते जुलते चरित्र

संयुक्त राष्ट्र अमरीका के १६ वें राष्ट्रपति अब्राहम लिंकन और ३५ वें राष्ट्रपति जान फिट्ज जेराल्ड केनेडी, दोनों के शासन काल में सौ वर्ष का अंतर था, परंतु दोनों के जीवन की कुछ घटनाएं इतनी मिलती जुलती हैं कि ऐसी ही कुछ घटनाएं हैं :

- १) लिंकन १८६१ में और केनेडी १९६१ में राष्ट्रपति बने।
- २) दोनों के हत्यारे दक्षिण संयुक्त राज्य अमरिका के ही निवासी थे।
- ३) दोनों की हत्या शुक्रवार को हुई।
- ४) दोनों को पीछे से गोली का निशाना बनाया गया।
- ५) दोनो की हत्या के समय उनकी पत्नियाँ उन के साथ थीं।
- ६) दोनों की मृत्यु के बाद जानसन नाम का व्यक्ति राष्ट्रपति बना।
- ७) दोनों के हत्यारों की न्यायालय में हाजिरी होने के पूर्व ही हत्या हो गई।
- ८) लिंकन के हत्यारे ने थिएटर में गोली मारी और गोदाम में चिप गया, जब कि केनेडी के हत्यारे ने गोदाम में से गोली चलाई और थिएटर में जा कर छिप गया।

- ९) लिंकन के सचिव ने उन्हें थिएटर जाने से, और केनेडी के सचिव ने उन्हें डलास नगर जाने से रोका था।
- १०) दोनों के बाद जो व्यक्ति राष्ट्रपति बने, वे क्रमशः १८०८ और १९०८ में पैदा हुए।

इस प्रकार उनके चरित्र को एक सी दास्तान कहते हैं।

फैशन का प्रभाव हम पर

पुराने जमाने की युवतियाँ बाल खोलना अशुभ मानती थी लेकिन आजकल की युवतियाँ बाल खोलकर गाती हुई घुमती है 'मैं यहाँ....तुम कहाँ!' आजकल 'पॉप म्यूजिक' के साथ युवक एवं युवतियाँ शराब एवं अन्य नशीली वस्तुओं के नशे में झूमती रहती है। प्रचीन युग की भद्र महिलाएं साडी पहनना पसंद करती थीं लेकिन आजकल 'बेल बॉटम' का फैशन है। जिन लडकियों के लम्बे घने केश कमर तक लहराते रहते थे, अब वे बॉब कट तक सीमित हैं।

लडके भी लडकियों से कम नहीं हैं। वे हिप्पी कट बाल रखते हैं और युवतियों की तरह ही वस्त्र सज्जा भी करते हैं। पहले 'जवाहर-कट बंडी', 'प्रकाश-कट कुर्ते' और 'गांधी-कट टोपी' का फैशन था लेकिन अब तो 'जुली कट' और 'बॉबी-कट' का फैशन।

इस प्रकार हम देखते हैं कि लडका-लडकी, और लडकी-लडका बनना चाहती है। इन सबका कारण है फैशन!!!

फैशन! फैशन!! फैशन!!! आखिर ये फैशन है क्या बला? मात्र प्रदर्शन ही तो है। फिर मनुष्य इसके पीछे पागल क्यों हो गया है? जब देखो फैशन की ही रट लगाये रहते हैं।

इस फैशन के कारण ही हमारी सभ्यता और संस्कृति को गहरा धक्का सा लगा है।

आदमी दुनिया में अपने आप को दूसरे से भिन्न और नवीन दिखाना चाहता है जिससे सबकी आँखे उसकी ओर गड़ी रहे। इन मनोभावों ने फैशन को जन्म दिया। यह भावना पुरुषों की अपेक्षा स्त्रियों में ज्यादा होती है। वे साज शृंगार करके अपने को आकर्षण का केन्द्र बनाना चाहती है। मैं नहीं कहता कि इसमें कोई बुराई है। परन्तु फैशन की भी तो स्वस्थ सीमाएं हैं। सारे बदन को नंगा दिखाकर चिपके-चिमटे कपडे पहिनकर या फिर रीछ भालुओं की तरह सिर, मुँह पर बाल फैलाकर ये लोग कहना क्या चाहते हैं? क्या उजड्डपन और फूहडपन का नाम फैशन है या शरीर को नंगा दिखाने का नाम फैशन है? मैं इस बात पर फिर से जोर देकर कहना चाहूँगा कि क्या फैशन की कोई स्वस्थ सीमाएँ और परम्पराएँ नहीं है? और उत्तर होगा की है। जरूर है। पर लोग इन सीमाओं के भीतर आजकल रहते ही कहाँ है?

अब स्कूल कॉलेज विद्यार्थियों को सिनेमा में ही सच्चा आनन्द मिलता है। और आजकल सिनेमाओं में कैसा घटिया किस्म का मसाला भरा रहता ये तो हम सभी जानते हैं!! पढना तो

आजकल शायद उनके लिए जरूरी नहीं। उन्हें पालिश की हुई बेकार की वस्तुएँ जितनी अच्छी लगती हैं उतनी साधारण वस्तुएँ नहीं लगती। वे सिर्फ चमक की और झुकते हैं।

उन्हें यह नहीं पता कि यह दुनिया काँच या मोम की नहीं बल्कि ठोस मिट्टी की बनी है। यदि उन्हें दुनिया में रहना है तो काँच का गुण छोड़ कर मिट्टी के गुण धारण कर लें - जिसमें से वे निकले हैं और जिसमें उन्हें और एक दिन सबको मिल जाना है।

आजकल की पत्नियाँ धर्मपत्नियाँ नहीं रहीं। वे खाना नहीं बना सकती बल्कि अपने पतिदेव के साथ होटल में खाती हैं। इस फैशन के कारण हमारी आर्थिक स्थिति पर बुरा असर पडा है।

आज हमारी आँखे भले-बुरे की पहचान भी नहीं कर सकतीं। चरित्र की परख आकार एवं सौन्दर्य से नहीं अपितु आचरण से होती है।

नारियल रुखडा होते हुए भी अन्दर से शीतल होता है लेकिन बेर सुन्दर होते हुए भी कंटीला होता है। अतः फैशन का अनुकरण उस हद तक सीमित हो जिससे मनुष्य का अध्यात्मिक सौन्दर्य नारियल की तरह शीतलता देता रहे।

मैं दावे के साथ कह सकता हूँ कि इस लेख की ओर ज्यादा लोगों ने ध्यान न दिया होगा। कारण? क्योंकि आजकल अधिकतर लोगों की धारणा है कि हिन्दी पढकर तो लैन्वेज ही बिगडता है। उनके लिए तो अंग्रेजी भाषा हिन्दी भाषा से बढकर....! आगे क्या कहना, आप खुद ही समझ गए होंगे। कितना हस्यास्पद है यह बात, परन्तु है कटु सत्य।

ऐसी बात सोचने वाले मुखौं से मेरी विनती है कि जरा यह भी तो सोचे कि जिस महान देश कि संस्कृति को, इमर्सन, थोरी, वाल्ट, व्हिटमैन, कांट, शोपनहावर, विक्टर काजिन, श्लेगल और मैक्समुलर जैसे दर्शनिकों ने मुग्ध होकर बडी श्रद्धा से सराहा है, उसी महान भारत देश की मातृभाषा की निन्दा करते हुए उन लोगों का सर क्या शरम से झुक नहीं गया था?

अब आगे क्या लिखूँ? काफी कोशिश, और मेहनत के बाद ही मैं इस कठिन विषय पर लेख लिखने में समर्थ हुआ हूँ! आशा है कि आप इसे समझने कि कोशिश करेंगे, और मेरे यानि आपके शुभचिन्तक 'संदीप जायसवाल' की ओर से यह विनती है कि आप खुद ही सोचें कि क्या फैशन हमारे देश, संस्कृति, भाषा, ख्याल, धर्म, जाति, भेदभाव की स्थिति को बिगाड रहा है या सुधार रहा है? आगे देश क भविष्य अब आपके हाथों में है, इसे आप इसी प्रकार से बिगडने देंगे? 'आशा' के साथ समापन करता हूँ।

हाथ मेरे बाल!

आजकल बेरोजगारी बहुत बढ़ रही है। इसका कारण यह है कि नौकरी हासिल करने में भी पैसे देने पड़ते हैं और यह मध्यम वर्गीय लोगों के बस के बाहर की बात है।

बहुत बार इन्टरव्यू में जैसे-तैसे प्रश्न पूछे जाते हैं। अभी तक मैंने ११ इन्टरव्यू दिए थे। मगर हरबार मैं फेल होता रहा। इसकी वजह यह थी कि मतलब के बाहर के प्रश्न पूछे जाते थे।

एक बार मैंने अखबार में विज्ञापन पढ़ा कि टायगर बाम एजन्सी को एक क्लर्क की जरूरत थी। मैं तुरन्त कपड़े बदलकर यहाँ पहुँच गया। मेरा भाग्य था कि दसवाँ नम्बर था क्योंकि कि मेरे बाद साठ लोग थे। अन्दर पहुँचने के लिए मुझे वहाँ के चौकीदार की मुट्ठी गरम पड़ी थी। आखिर मेरा नंबर आ गया और मैं अंदर पहुँचा जहाँ मेरा इन्टरव्यू लेने के लिए बॉसके साथ तीन व्यक्ति थे। सब के सब काड़ी पहलवान थे। उनकी आज्ञा के अनुसार मैं कुर्सी पर बैठा। एक दूसरा आदमी मेरे पास आया और उनके नियम मुझे समझाए। उनका इन्टरव्यू के बारे में एक नियम कुछ अजिब-सा था और यह था कि गलत जवाब पर एक मुक्का मुँह पर दिया जाएगा और मेरे कुछ बाल काट लिए जाएँगे। इसके लिए उन्होंने मेरे पास एक आदमी को रखा था।

उन्होंने प्रश्न पूछना शुरू किया। उनके पहले प्रश्न ने मुझे हैरानी में डाल दिया। प्रश्न और मेरी जवाबों की सूची प्रस्तुत है—

१. नारद मुनी ने सर पर छोटी चोटी क्यों रखी?

थोड़े हिचकिचाहट के बाद मैंने कहा कि तेल आजकल बहुत महँगा है, यह जानते हुए उन्होंने छोटी चोटी रखी क्योंकि बड़ी चोटी को तेल लगाने में तेल जल्द खत्म हो जाता।

मेरा यह जवाब गलत था, अतः मेरे मुँह पर मुझे मुक्का मिला और मेरे कुछ बाल काटे गए।

२. राम अपने सिर पर छोटा पूडा क्यों रखते थे।

मैंने कहा कि उनके पास अपनी चोटी को बांधने के लिए बक्कल नहीं था।

जवाब गलत होने के कारण मुझे फिर मुक्का मिला और मेरे कुछ बाल काटे गए।

३. तुम कहाँ तक पढे हो?

एम.ए. की उपाधी मैंने प्रथम श्रेणी में प्रथम क्रमांक से उत्तीर्ण हुआ हूँ।

४. तुम्हारा नाम?

प्रमोद शाह।

५. तुम्हारे पिता का नाम?

श्रीवल्लभ शाह।

६. तुम्हारे दादाजी का नाम?
थोड़े गुस्से से मैंने कहा हरीप्रसाद शाह।
७. तुम्हारी दादीका नाम?
अब मैं आपे से बाहर हो गया और चिढ़कर पूछा कि इन प्रश्नों का क्या नौकरी से ताल्लुक था। उन्होंने कहा कि जो पूछा जाए उसी का उत्तर दो। मैंने क्रोध होकर कहा शारदा शाह।
८. क्या तुम बी.ए. पास हो?
मैंने कहा अगर मैं बी.ए. में फेल होता तो एम.ए. में पास कैसे होता।
९. तुम एस.एस.सी. पास हो?
मैंने गुस्से से हा कि अगर मैं एस.एस.सी. सी में फेल होता तो बी.ए. कैसे करता और अगर मैं बी.ए. में फेल होता तो एम.ए. कैसे पास होता।
१०. तुम कितना खाते हो?
मैंने कहा, एक बार मुझे अपने घर बुलाइए, फिर पता चलेगा।
११. क्या तुम पीते भी हो?
हाँ, (थोड़ा रुककर) पानी पीता हूँ। अगर आप भी एक ग्लास दे दो तो आपका उपकार होगा।
१२. तुम्हें कौनसा जानवर पसन्द है?
गधा। उनो क्यों पूछने पर मैंने कहा कि यह इसलिए कि वह जानवर बहुत काम करता है। (लेकिन मैं मन में कह रहा था कि उसका मुहँ आपकी तरह दिखता है।)
१३. दुनिया में सबसे सस्ती चीज खाने की क्या है?
हवा। उन्होंने पूछा हवा कोई खाता है क्या? मैंने कहा कि अगर आप मुझे नौकरी न दी तो मुझे यही करना पडेगा।
१४. सूरज दिन में ही क्यों आता है?
मैंने कहा क्यों कि उसके पास रात में आने के लिए लायसंस नहीं होता?
१५. ध्रुव तारा एक ही जगह क्यों रहता है।
मैंने कहा क्यों कि उसके पास कायम का मंत्री पद है।
चलो अब हम आकाश से धरती पर आते हैं, उन्होंने जरा हँसकर कहा।
मैंने कहा, वह तो आपको आना ही है, अभी आकाश में जाने में आपको अभी थोड़ी देर है।
यह सुनकर उन्हें गुस्सा आया।
अब मैं तुम्हें इतिहास के बारे में एक बहुत ही सरल सवाल करता हूँ, जिसका जवाब कोई बच्चा भी दे सकता है।
मैंने कहा, क्या आपको नहीं आता क्या?

१६. उन्होंने गुस्से से पूछा, अफछलखान को किसने मारा?
मैंने कहा, आपकी कसम, मैंने नहीं मारा! उन्हें इस जवाबपर बड़ा क्रोध आया!
१७. सर डॉन ब्रॅडमन कौन थे?
अह...अह... मुझे लगता है कि मैंने उसे कहीं देखा है.... हाँ, बम्बई वाली टेस्ट मैच में उसी ने तो जलपान के समय ट्रिक्स की ट्रॉली लाया था।
१८. जब हम श्यामपर कुछ लिखते हैं और हम उसपर डस्टर फिराते हैं तो वह शब्द कहा जाता है?
मुझे लगता है कि भगवान ही खँ जाते होंगे।
१९. ईट का रंग लाल क्यों होता है?
यह तो आसान है क्यों कि इन ईटों पर लाल मिर्च छिडकाई जाती है।
२०. आपकी शादी हुई है।
जी नहीं।
आपके कितने बच्चे हैं, माँफ करता, आपके कितने पोते हैं?
गुस्से से लाला पीला होकर मैंने कहा कि ना मैंने शादी की, ना मुझे बच्चें हैं और न मेरेहोनेवाले बच्चों को बच्चें हैं।
२१. अब आखरी सवाल, पी.टी. उषा का पूरा नाम क्या है?
मुझे लगता है, पाकिस्तानी टाँगेवाली उषा।

इस दौरान, नियम के मुताबित मुझे काफ़ि मुक्के पड़े थे और मुझे अपनी सुरत देखी तो मैं पागल-सा हो गया। मेरी आँखे की जगह पर दो काले धब्बे थें। मेरे सिर के बिच में सिर्फ थोड़े ही बाल बचे थे। मेरी बत्तीसी तो समझो गायब ही हो गयी थी। वहाँ एक लाठी पडी हुई थी। उसे उठाकर मैं उनको निकाला। वहाँ मैं उन लोगों की पिटाई करने लगा उस लफंगे बाँस की तो टोप (नकली बाल) ही उतर पडे। मुझे उसके चमकते सिर को देखते ही हँसी आई। मैं फिर उन्हें पीटने लगा। बाँस एक बार मुँह के बल गिरा था। वह गिर पडा और एक दाँत उसके हाथ में आ गया। वह जोर से कराहा और बोला, 'हाय राम? मेरा एकलौता दाँत जिसे मैंने बरसों तक फेविकाँल लगा-लगाकर सफेद किया था, इस कमजात ने एक ही बार में तोड दिया। 'वे सारे लोग घबरा गए थे। हालात का फायदा उठाकर मैंने कहा कि मैं उन्हें पीटना तब बंद करूँगा अगर मेरी शर्त मानी जाए। उन्होंने मेरी बात मानली (और दूसरा कोई चारा बाकी न था)। मैंने अपनी शर्त उनके सामने रखते हुए कहा, 'पहले तो मुझे नौकरी दोगे। फिर हर महिने मुझे पदोन्नति मिलनी चाहिए। तीसरी और आखरी शर्त यह है कि हर महिने मुझे बोनस मिलेगा।' अनमना होकर, उन्होंने मेरा प्रस्ताव स्वीकार किया।

उनसे कुछ पैसे लेकर अपने बचे हुए बाल कटवा लिए। आज, एक वर्ष के बाद मेरे पहले जैसे बाल आ गए हैं। इसी बीच मैं इस एजन्सी का मैनेजर बन गया हूँ अगर आप बेकार हो तो मेरा तरीका इस्तेमाल करने में आपको नौकरी जरूर मिल जाएगी।

और हाँ, अगर आपके बदन में दर्द हो तो हमारा टाइगर बाम इस्तेमाल करना भूलना नहीं!

साहसी नरेश

नरेश दस बारह साल एक लडका था। वह अपने माता पिता के साथ जबलपुर शहर में रहता था। उसे जासूसी करने का बहुत शौक था।

गर्मियों की छुट्टियों में नरेश अपने दादा दादी के पास रायगढ गया। वहाँ पर उसका चचेरा भाई रोहित भी आया हुआ था। दोनों सुबह सुबह दूर दूर तक दौड़ने जाते, फिर तालाब में तैरते। पेड़ों पर चढकर फल खाते। दिनभर खेलते रहते।

रायगढ में चोरी का नाम ही न था पर एकाएक लोगों के घरों में चोरियाँ होने लगीं। यहाँ तक कि एक रात लक्ष्मी जी के मन्दिर से भी हीरे, जवाराहत, गहने तथा दान में दिए हुए रुपये चोरी हो गये। अगली रात मुखिया और पण्डित जी के घरों में भी चोरी हो गयी। सभी लोक भौचक्के रह गये। रात को डरावनी आवाजें भी आने लगीं। पण्डितजी ने बताया कि गाँव में भूत प्रेत आ गये थे। मुखिया ने तो बताया कि उसने चार काले भूत देखे थे। लोग डर गये। वे संध्या के बाद घरों से नहीं निकलते।

नरेश को दाल में कुछ काला लगा। उसे निसन्देह सोचा कि हो न हो ये दोनो घटनाएँ जुडी हुई हैं। उसे तो पहले से ही जासूसी का शौक था। उसने छानबीन शुरु कर दी। रोहित ने भी उसका साथ दिया। वे काफी रात गये घर के बाहर निकले। सभी लोग सो रहे थे। चलते-चलते जब वे पीपल के पेड के पास पहुँचे तो उन्हें आवाजें सुनाई दी। छुपकर उन्होंने देखा कि चार आदमी काले लिबास में चलते चलते धीमे स्वर में बातें कर रहे थे। उन्होंने उनका पीछा करना तय किया।

काफी दूर चलने के बाद वे एक गुफा के पास पहुँचे। गुफा का मुख ज्यादा बडा नहीं था इसलिए सबको झुककर अन्दर जाना पडा। साथ में ही गुफा के मुख से काफी बडी चट्टान पडी थी। नरेश और रोहित भी अन्दर गये और देखा कि गुफा काफी बडी है और बीच में एक मेज के आसपास वे चार लोग, लालटेन की रोशनी गहनो, हीरो, रुपयों तथा चांदी का बटवारा कर रहे थे। वे दोनो बाहर गये और चट्टान को गुफा के मुख के सामने धकेल दिया ताकि वे गुण्डे भाग न पाएँ।

नरेश और रोहित जल्दी से गये और गाँववालों को जगाकर ले आए। जैसे ही उन्होंने चट्टान को हटाया उन गुण्डों ने भागने की कोशीश की लेकिन गाँववालों ने मिलकर उनकी जमकर पिटाई

की। जब उनके नकाब उतारे गये तो सब हैरान क्यों कि उनमें गाँवके मुखिया तथा पण्डितजी और दो नामी गुण्डे थे।

अगले दिन गाँववालों ने उनको पुलिस के हवाले कर दिया। गाँववाले खुश थे क्योंकि चोरी किया हुआ धन वापस मिल गया था। और चोर भी पकड़े गये थे। उन्होंने नरेश और रोहित की प्रशंसा भी की। नरेश और रोहित को सरकार ने बहादुरी का इनाम भी दिया आज भी अगर इनाम के पीछे कहानी पूछोगे तो वे खुशी-खुशी तुम्हे बता देंगे।

पहेलियां

पढो पहाडा दो का दुगना,
उसके आगे 'अ' जोडो।
खट्टी-मिट्टी चीज बन गई,
झटपट खाने को दौडो॥
उत्तर - अचार।

छोटा पहाड उनमें फूलों की खुशनुमा बहार माली
उसे न पाये और न उसे कोई गिन पाये।
उत्तर - तारे।

एक अकेला सबके पास,
सबके मन में उसका निवास।
उत्तर - ईश्वर

एक पेड का तना, बिना लडकी के बना।
उत्तर - केले का पेड।

तीन अक्षर का मेरा नाम,
आग में जलना मेरा काम।
लोहे का तन रखता नाम,
बतलाओ तो मिले इनाम।
उत्तर - चिमटा।

ऊपर नींव, नीचे अपना घर छाया,
अधरच बंगला एक बनाया।
बांस न बल्ली एक लगाया,
घर बन गया देखन सब आया
उत्तर - बया का घोंसला।

पहले तो था काला, अब हो गया सफेद
मुझे बताओ इसका भेद।
उत्तर - बाल।

सिरसा गंज में पैदा हुई, कानपुर में खबर लगी।
हाथरस में पकड़ी गई, नौझील पर मारी गई।
उत्तर - जूँ।

अपना ज्ञान बढ़ाओ

१. भारतीय सिक्का ८० लाख डालर में बिका -

विश्व के सबसे बड़े सिक्केकी हाल में ही जिनेवा में बोली लगी। इसे ८० लाख डालर में खरीदा गया। यह १७ वीं शताब्दी के मुगल समय का है। यह सिक्का ठोस स्वर्ण का बना है और इसका वजन बारह किलोग्राम है।

२. बिडला परिवार सबसे धनी परिवार -

लोकसभा में दी गई एक जानकारी के अनुसार बिडला औद्योगिक घराने की सम्पत्ती, देश में अन्य औद्योगिक घरानों में सबसे अधिक है।

३. खुश किस्मत कुत्ता -

कनाडा में बसे एक भारतीय ने एक कुत्ता ७५ हजार रुपयों में खरीदा। कुत्ते की खुराक पर प्रतिदिन ६० रुपये खर्चा होते हैं और उसकी देखभाल पर प्रतिमाह ५०० रुपये खर्च होते हैं।

४. दुनिया का सबसे तेज मुक्केबाज -

विश्व का सर्वश्रेष्ठ मुक्केबाज माइक टॉयसन ने मुक्केबाजी में नया कीर्तिमान स्थापित किया है। उसने मुक्के इतनी तेज गति से मारे कि अगर वह ऊसी रफ्तार से एक मिनट तक मुक्के मारते तो मुक्कों की कुल संख्या लगभग ३ हजार होती।

५. सर्वाधिक चीनी उत्पादक देश -

भारत ने सन १९८८ में ८७ लाख टन चीनी का उत्पादन किया जो अपने आप में ही विश्व कीर्तिमान है। इस तरह भारत को चीनी उत्पादन में विश्व में प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त हुआ है।

६. इडली खाने का नया किर्तिमान -

दिल्ली में हाल में ही इडली खाने की एक प्रतियोगिता सम्पन्न हुई जिसमें के. रामामूर्ति ने १५ मिनट में ३८ इडली खाकर नया किर्तिमान स्थापित किया है।

७. पाण्डुलिपी की कीमत १ लाख ३५ हजार डालर -

एक फ्रांसिसी कवि पॉल वर्लेन के हस्ताक्षर वाली एक पाण्डुलिपि १ लाख ३५ हजार डालर में बेची गई। यह संयोग की बात है कि पॉल वर्लेन का अपना जीवन अत्यंत गरीबी में बीता था।

८. विश्व का सबसे विशैला मेंढक -

उत्तरी अमरिका में कोलराडो नदी में पाया जाने वाला एक मेंढक बहुतही विशैला होता है। इस मेंढक के काटने से आदमी को लकवा पड जाता है या उसकी मृत्यु तक हो जाती है।

चुटकुले

एक दिन एक दफ्तर में एक आदमी दो घंटे देर से आया। उस आदमी के बॉसने उससे पूछा, “तुम दो घंटे देर से क्यों आये हो?” आदमी ने कहा, “मैं खिडकी से गिर गया था।” उसके बॉसने चिल्लाते हुए कहा, “खिडकी में से गिरने में तुम्हे दो घंटे लगे।”

एक बच्चेने अपने पिता से पूछा - “पिताजी बरसात क्यों होती है?”

पिताजी ने जवाब दिया “बेटा बरसात इसलिए होती है ताकि फूल खिल सके।”

बेटे ने फिर से पूछा, “तो फिर बरसात सड़कों पर क्यों होती है?”

एक आदमी ने अपनी बेटी के प्रेमी से कहा, “तो तुम मेरे दामाद बनना चाहते हो।”

प्रेमी ने उत्तर दिया, “जी नहीं, लेकिन अगर मैं आपकी बेटी से शादी कर लूँ तो मैं नहीं जानता कि मैं आपका दामाद कैसे न बनूँ।”

अध्यापक ने राजू से पूछा - “सूरज और चाँद में कौनसा जादा महत्वपूर्ण है?”

राजू - “चाँद”

अध्यापक - “क्यों?”

राजू - “चाँद हमें रोशनी रात को देता है जब अंधेरा होता है। पर सूरज हमें रोशनी दिनको देता है जब वैसे भी रोशनी होती है और हमें रोशनी की जरूरत भी नहीं होती।”

वकील ने साक्षी से कहा - तुम कहते हो कि मिस्टर रामलाल ने मिस्टर रामू को जान से मारा और तुमने रामलाल जी को यह कार्य करते देखा।

साक्षी - हाँ। बिलकुल ठीक।

वकील - पर तब तो तुम तीन मील दूर थे। तुम कितना दूर देख सकते हो।

साक्षी - पता नहीं, एक हजार मील दो हजार मील। वैसे सूरज पृथ्वी से कितना दूर है।

एक दिन बहुत जोर से बारिश हो रही थी। एक शराबी रात के समय जा रहा था। कीचड़ भी बहुत था। वह फिसल गया। तभी बिजली चमकी। इस पर वह शराबी बोला “वाह रे भगवान! तेरी लीला भी न्यारी है। पहले तो गीरा दिया और फोटो भी ले लिया।”

एक बार एक ट्रैफिक पुलीसमैन ने एक लडके को रोका जो बड़ी ऊँची साइकिल चला रहा था। वह बोला “तुम्हें इतनी बड़ी साइकिल चलाते शर्म नहीं आती।”

इस पर वह लडका बोला - “क्या आपको इतनी छोटी निक्कर पहने शर्म नहीं आती?”

एक बार एक अध्यापिका ने सब छात्रों को तीन-तीन अंग्रेजी के शब्द याद कनके आने को कहा।

अगले दिन जब श्यामू से पूछा गया तो वह सबसे पहले बोला ‘इंडियट’ इसपर अध्यापिका उसे प्रधानाध्यापक के पास ले गयी। उसके पूछनेपर कि वह स्कूल को क्या समझता है उसने कहा ‘वेस्ट पेपर बास्केट!’ फिर उसके पूछनेपर कि वह अपने कप को क्या समझता है उसने कहा ‘सूपरमैन!’

अध्यापक-श्याम, अगर तुमने कल तक फीस जमा नहीं की तो तुम्हें परीक्षा में बैठने नहीं देंगे।
श्याम-कोई बात नहीं, मैं परीक्षा खडे खडे ही दे दूँगे।

पहेली

कभी ओढनी पूरी ओढे, कभी ओढनी आधी
कभी खोल कर पूरा चेहरा, सूत कातती दादी
उत्तर-चाँद।

यह सच है।

एक बिल्ली के नाम बैंक में १३,५०० पौंड (लगभग दो लाख॥ हजर रुपए) जमा हैं। इस के मालिक जान स्मिथ ने से पहले यह रक्कम इस के नाम वसीयत कर दी थी, ताकि उस के बाद भी इस का पालन पोषण अच्छी तरह होता रहे। जान स्मिथ ने १३,५०० पौंड एक बिल्ले के नाम भी कर दिया हैं।

पीटर-मेरे पिताजी बीस मीटर से नीचे कूदे तो उनके पैर टूट गए। अब उन्होंने हिरन के पैर लगाए हैं। अब वे बहुत तेज बागते है।

नंदू-यह तो कुछ भी नहीं, मेरे पिताजी, तीस मीटर की ऊँचाई से कूदे। उनके नाखून टूट गए। उन्होंने शेर के नाखून लगाए। अब वे किसी को भी फाड सकते है।

बींदू-अरे! यह तो कुछ भी नहीं। मेरे पिताजी पचास मीटर की ऊँचाई से कूदे तो उनका पेट फट गया। उन्होंने भैंस का पेट लगाया। अब वे घास चरते हैं और दूध देते हैं।

एक भारतीय को अंग्रेजी बोलने का शौक था।

भारतीय-आय लव यू।

अंग्रेजी मेम-आय लव यू टू।

भारतीय-आय लव श्री।

हमारे राष्ट्रपति संजीव रेड्डी अमेरिका के दौरे पर गए थे। वहाँ-

रेगन-आर यू रेडी।

रेड्डी-येस, आई एम रेड्डी।

बेटा चॉकलेट खा रहा था कि वह गिर गई। वह उठा ही रहा था कि उसकी माँ ने कहा, 'मत उठाओ। मैं नया खरीद लूँगी।'

बाजार में उसके पिताजी गिर पडे। माँ उसके पिताजी को उठाने हाथ आगे बढ़ाया। इतने में बेटे ने कहा, 'मत उठाओ। मैं तुम्हे नया खरीदकर दूँगा।'

राशन की कतार में एक मोटी औरत के आगे एक पतला-दुबका आदमी खडा था। वहाँ-
पतला आदमी-बहन जी, धक्का मत दीजिए।

फिर से कहता है-बहनजी, धक्का मत दीजिए।

इस तरह वह चार बार उस मोटी औरत को चेतावनी देता रहा। जब वह पाँचवी बार कहता है तब-

मोटी औरत-क्या साँस लेना भी गुनाह है?

एक औरत डाक्टर के पास, दाँत निकालने जाती है। वहाँ-
डाक्टर मुँह खोलिए।

वह औरत थोड़ा मुँह खोल देती है।

डाक्टर-थोड़ा और मुँह खोलिएगा।

वह औरत थोड़ा और मुँह खोल देती है।

ऐसे वह डाक्टर पाँच बार कहने के बाद वह औरत गुससे से कहती है, 'अरे डाक्टर बाबू, तू क्या मुँह में बैठकर दाँत निकालेगा।'

चुटकुलें

देखो हंस न देना।

सवारी (स्कूटर वाले से)-भाई, जरा धीमे चलाना, मैं आज स्कूटर में पहली बार बैठी हूँ।
स्कूटरवाला-बहनजी, चिंता की कोई बात नहीं। मैं भी आज पहली बार ही स्कूटर चला रहा हूँ।

पिता (राकेश से)-स्कूल से तुम्हारी शिकायत आई है।

राकेश-नहीं, यह हो ही नहीं सकती। मैं १५ दिनों से स्कूल में ही नहीं गया हूँ।

एक आदमी की घड़ी बंद हो गई तो उस ने घड़ी खोल कर देखी। घड़ी में एक मच्छर मरा पड़ा था।

वह आदमी रोने लगा। एक आदमी ने उस से रोने का कारण पूछा तो वह बोला 'मेरी घड़ी का ड्राइवर मर गया है।'

मास्टरजी (प्रकाश से)-प्रकाश, मान लो एक मकान पाँचवी मंजिल पर है और हर मंजिल में २० सीढ़ियाँ हैं तो बताओ मकान तक पहुँचने के लिए कुल कितनी सीढ़ियाँ चढ़नी पड़ेगी?

प्रकाश-जी, सब के सब।

अध्यापक (छात्र से)-तुम्हारा कोट किस का बना हुआ होगा?

छात्र-पिताजी के कोट का।

शिक्षक (छात्र से)-बताओ, अंधविश्वास किसे कहते हैं।

छात्र-अंधे व्यक्ति पर किया गया विश्वास अंधविश्वास कहलाता है।

एक सज्जन अपने पालतू कुत्ते को साथ लेकर सुबह सैर कर रहे थे। रास्ते में उन्हें उन के मित्र मिल गए। मित्र ने पूछा, 'इस गधे को साथ कहाँ लिए जा रहे हो?' सज्जन बोले, 'यह तुम्हें। गधा नजर आता है?' 'मैं तुम से नहीं, कुत्ते से पूछ रहा हूँ' मित्र ने कहा।

महिला (डाकिए से)-क्या मेरी कोई चिट्ठी आई है।

डाकिया-आप का नाम क्या है?

महिला-चिट्ठी पर ही लिखा होगा।

पिता (पुत्र से)-बेटा, स्कूल में तुम्हे सब से प्रिय कौनसी वस्तु लगती है?

पुत्र-घंटी।

दरोगा (अपराधी से)-इतनी मार खा कर भी तू हंस रहा है।

अपराधी-जी, विद्वानों का कहना है कि मुसीबत में भी हंसते रहना चाहिए।

जेलर- (फांसी पर लटकाए जा रहे अपराधी से)-तुम्हारी अंतिम इच्छा क्या है।

अपराधी-मेरी जगह आप फांसी पर लटक जाइए।