

SAINT
PAUL'S
DARJEELING



1969

SCHOOL CHRONICLE

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THE GOVERNING BODY 1969

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D. S. GIBBS, ESQ., M.A., Rector, *Secretary*



Photo : Das Studio

THE RECTOR AND SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back row : A. Hirdaramani, N. Tshering, S. Mazumder, S. Dophu, R. V. Shah
Front row : D. Cullis, I. Mason, Rector, R. Casyab, S. Banerjee

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1969

SCHOOL CAPTAIN

I. D. MASON *Captain of Clive House*

VICE-CAPTAIN

RAKESH CASYAB *Captain of Havelock House*

SCHOOL PREFECTS

D. G. CULLIS *Captain of Lawrence House*

SUVANKAR BANERJEE *Captain of Hastings House*

S. MAZUMDER *Havelock House*

R. V. SHAH *Havelock House*

SANGEY DOPHU *Clive House*

N. TSHERING *Lawrence House*

A. L. HIRDARAMANI *Havelock House*

CAPTAINS OF GAMES

Cricket SUVANKAR BANERJEE

Football I. D. MASON

Hockey SUVANKAR BANERJEE

Basketball ASHOK KUMAR

Volleyball AMAR SINGH

Athletics D. G. CULLIS

Gymnastics RAKESH CASYAB

Running D. G. CULLIS

Fives B. NANDY

Tennis A. L. HIRDARAMANI

Badminton AMAR SINGH

Boxing D. K. KUNDU

Games Secretary M. S. CHOKSEY



THE STAFF, 1969

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 N. K. S. RAO, B.Sc., Mysore, B.Ed., Delhi, *Senior Master*
 D. CHATTERJEE, M.A., B.Sc., Calcutta, B.T., Visva Bharati, *Housemaster of Havelock House*
 V. M. DESHPANDE, B.Sc., T.D., Bombay, *Housemaster of Clive House*
 F. H. W. HAWLEY, B.A., St. Peter's College, Oxford, P.G.C.E., College of St. Mark and St. John
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 K. N. JOSHI, M.A., Nagpur, V.T.C., Jodhpur, *Housemaster of Lawrence House*
 J. KHAN, B.A., B.T., Calcutta
 A. K. LAHIRI, B.A., B.T., Calcutta, Dip. P.E.
 M. A. LOBO, T.T.C., St. Mary's College, Poona
 REV. CANON K. O. LeBLOND, B.A., London, Dip. Ed., Edinburgh
 C. MACDONALD, B.A., B.T., Calcutta, *Headmaster, Junior School*
 REV. M. D. McLEAN, T.T.C., Ardmore College, New Zealand, *Chaplain*
 M. J. MEHTA, M.A., Osmania, B.Ed., Bombay, *Housemaster of Hastings House*
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 D. PUROHIT, B.A., Utkal, Dip. Ed., St. Andrew's, S.T.C., Dundee, Dip. T.E.S.L., Edinburgh
 S. N. SEN, B.A., B.T., Calcutta
 H. P. SINGH, C.P.T.I., Indian Navy, Retd., *Physical Instructor*
 L. E. SPENCER, F.R.A.S.
 C. G. VINT, T.T.C., Calcutta
 MAJ. H. D. VYSE, B.Sc., B.T., Calcutta
 MRS. C. MACDONALD, C.T., Bombay
 MISS E. R. MORTON, C.T., Bombay
 MRS. D. R. A. MOUNTFORD, B.A., Panjab, T.T.C., St. Mary's College, Poona
 MISS L. PAKIANATHAN, M.G.T., Bangalore
 MRS. S. K. THAPA, B.A., B.T., Calcutta

Music Staff

- MRS. M. D. McLEAN, B.A., Victoria University, Wellington, T.T.C., Christchurch, New Zealand, L.R.S.M., *Director of Music*
 MRS. MONEESHA CHAUDHURI, F.T.C.L., L.R.S.M.
 MRS. M. A. LOBO, T.T.C., Rangoon
 MRS. D. S. GIBBS, L.R.S.M.
 MISS SRILA CHAUDHURI, A.T.C.L.

Matron Staff

- SISTER P. HUNT, S.R.N., *School Infirmary*
 MISS M. SAM, *Senior School*
 MRS. F. H. W. HAWLEY, *Senior School*
 MRS. I. V. HOLLAND
 MRS. S. NONGRUM, *Junior School*

Administrative Staff

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MRS. L. E. TURNER, *Rector's Secretary*
N. B. THAPA, *Estate Manager and Steward*
C. K. BHATTACHARJEE, *Accountant*
G. C. CHHETTRI, *Clerk of Works*
A. K. GHOSE, K. LAMA, B. B. MITRA, R. P. TAMANG, *Office Staff*

Medical Officers

DR. T. Y. PEMBA, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., London
DR. P. P. SAGREIYA, M.B., B.S., D.A., F.C.P.S.
DR. B. N. CHATTERJEE, L.D.S.C.

EDITORIAL

One of Parkinson's famous laws postulates that work expands according to the time available to do it in. And there follows the delightful corollary, 'If you want a job done quickly, give it to someone who is already swamped with work.'

In our case, at least, there appears to be some justification for this extraordinary statement, for in the past five years or so not only have school activities spread out in all directions and the annual production of S.C. candidates roughly doubled, but there has been little, if any, increase in staff numbers.

Our boys are younger on average and, according to Mr. Thapa, they eat more. One of the facts of life now being faced by the better-fed countries is that improved nutrition has resulted in the age of physical maturity falling by 10 months in every generation. This means that children are liable to begin defying their parents when they are about 15, getting the whole thing over with at a comparatively early age.

To come down to brass tacks, our experience suggests that the public schools may be hoarding their assets rather than exploiting them to the utmost.

It is obvious that if privileged schools such as ours are to continue to exist, they must perform some useful function for the parent body upon which they thrive.

It is not enough for us to say that the forces of democracy acting freely will eventually find our young gentlemen something useful to do. India's problems are too urgent.

One solution, indeed, might be to step up production of the finished article, but these ambiguously situated schools could become the forcing grounds for a new venture.

A much wider system of scholarships might be introduced, possibly financed by government. There would be the expectation, nothing more, that after leaving school up to 18 months would be spent exploring and observing the country's troubled or developing areas from an unusual viewpoint. The ground floor. An automatic grant of one rupee per day and unlimited third-class travel would be given to those (not in paid jobs) whose education had been pursued and completed satisfactorily. Further education at Indian universities would be discouraged as irrelevant during this period.

One result of all this might be the formation of a pool of intelligent young people, prepared to do anything and go anywhere, at the service of the Administration.

Postscript—Stakhanov, the steel worker, gave his name to an order of industrial merit by overfulfilling his 'norm'. Deserving headmasters of some future era may well be awarded a new title or honour—that of Paulite, First Class!



Photo : Das Studio

M. J. Mehta

MR. M. J. MEHTA

M. J. came to St. Paul's in 1957 from Lawrence School, Sanawar. The sudden news of his leaving us after 13 years clouded the end of this school year for his friends on the staff and the boys in his house. He seems to have changed little in these years except for the occasional venturesome moustache which distinguished his captaincy of the successful Edinburgh Shield side in 1964. As a cricketer, especially as a captain, he built up a formidable reputation (in 1968 he took 9 wickets for 49 runs in the Edinburgh Shield match against St. Joseph's College) and this skill and wisdom he bestowed on generations of 1st XI cricketers.

Having suffered the baptism of fire accorded to a dormitory master he spent most of his time here living down at Carters, where he would entertain us at his special tea-parties. But his quiet life and deceptively mild manner concealed a great sense of humour and iron discipline: never did he need to raise his voice for boys to answer to his precept, and his example of old-world courtesy was precious in those roughish days.

Last year he took time off to acquire a distinguished B.Ed. at Bombay but it was not for some time after his return that he modestly mentioned gaining a diploma in Business Management at the same time. This capacity for ordered work stood him in good stead as a schoolmaster. He taught all the social studies and was Head of the History Department after a spell looking after the Geography. Maths, English, Hindi, Gujarati were all grist to his mill. Furthermore, he took superlative photographs which illustrated interesting society meetings.

For nine years he was Housemaster of Hastings House, for the last six years our Senior Housemaster, occasionally having to take effortless charge of the school. He knew all the boys in his house well, guided them firmly, insisting on higher and higher achievement for each individual. Hastings has been a successful house over recent years and its boys know where the credit lies.

As for the staff; whether any has found an inexplicable snake coiled up with the letters in his pigeon-hole, or been frightened by a sudden ghostly apparition while walking home late at night, or been sent in to take the edge off fast bowling in a staff match, or, as we all have, received spontaneous kindness on so many occasions and support at all times—we shall greatly miss him and wish him God-speed.

SCHOOL NOTES

By 8th March all but a few had arrived and were more or less settled in. We were delighted to welcome holiday newcomers, Christopher and Pinky, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hawley and Mr. and Mrs. Singh respectively. (Has anyone noticed how girls completely dominate the reproduction lines at St. Paul's? Nature's protest against the all-male establishment.)

We were also pleased to welcome additions to staff, Miss Prue Hunt and Mr. and Mrs. Mountford.

No time was lost, and in a hush-hush atmosphere intelligence tests were set and worked throughout the school, the results of which were doubtless useful to staff.

14th March, as some will remember, is the date of the great Calibre Pudding sensation, enough said about *that*. After the now annual picnic at Senchal Lakes it was noted that there was 'no seriousness during evening chapel', and Sister Hunt caught the chicken-pox. Infirmary out of bounds.

On 21st April, Pinaki Chatterjee (brother of Partha—Jnr. V) arrived to tell us something of his remarkable exploit. With George Duke he rowed from Calcutta to the Andaman Islands, a distance of 1,200 miles, in 34 days.

On 3rd May, the shocking news filtered through of the sudden death of Dr. Zakir Hussain, the President of India. All programmes were at once cancelled and there was an atmosphere of gloom throughout the school for the three days of mourning that followed.

The gloom seems to have been dispelled by the 9th when an ominous entry appears in the log, 'Food throwing in the dining-hall is on the increase'.

At the musical evening on the 18th, Ian Mason put his foot through Teera's fabulous electronic guitar, which suffering instrument had only just been recaptured from the hands of some Darjeeling burglars. The musical evening was a great success.

On the eve of his retirement from the Army, R. D. Singh's father came up to the school with some of his men who entertained us with a Bhangra dance on the upper field, and wiped the floor with us at basketball and volleyball. It was a perfect sunny afternoon and the whole school joined in giving Colonel Singh a warm send-off.

After the traditionally accomplished gym display at the Gymkhana Club on 24th May, many guests stayed on to enjoy the

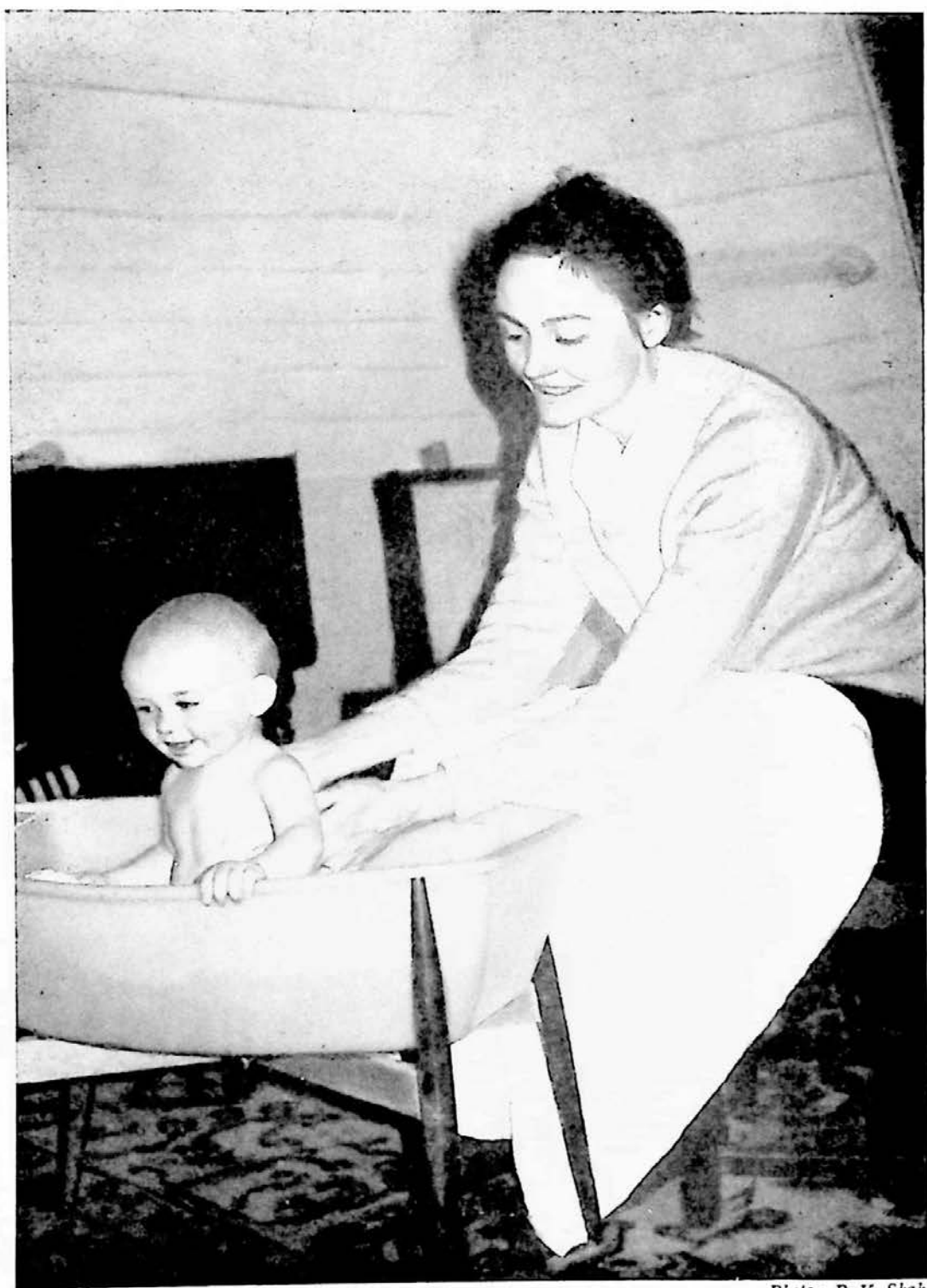


Photo: R. V. Shah

Christopher Hawley takes a bath

junior school concert later that afternoon. On the following day expeditions set out for Bagrakote, Kathmandu, Jaldapara, Jorepokhri, Palmajua, Gangtok and Rangpo.

July stands out in our memory on account of the great American Moonwalk. Back at the school stirring events were taking place. Wagon loads of girls from Loreto came up for the social, which was much enjoyed. The 1st XI played a turbulent match in turbulent weather against Singamari Lions, and despite the attentions of the referee lost by only one goal, 4-3. Both Mr. Prasad and Major Vyse received news that their daughters had distinguished themselves academically. At the Kala Bharati Art Exhibition at Kurseong, B. Agarwala won first prize for water-colours, while R. Casyab and K. T. Pagarani won first and second prizes respectively for oils. S. Roy and Kunal Ghosh won prizes for leather work. And as a result of continual power failure St. Paul's clocks were advanced one hour ahead of I.S.T.

Vargis George left for England at the beginning of August and will be remembered by many of us as the brilliant custodian of the SPS goal in the many district matches we played this season. He takes our best wishes with him for a successful and adventurous career.

Loreto Convent invited us to their social on the 9th and the 'away' fixture seems to have been enjoyed even more by the 41 boys who went down.

The King of Bhutan spent a few days in Darjeeling during August and one afternoon invited all our Bhutanese boys to a tea-party at the Gymkhana Club.

A dozen selected boys attended a short rock-climbing course supervised by Mr. Nawang Gombu of the H.M.I.

On 1st September, the bell rope broke, but it made no difference to the time-table.

On the 3rd, Miss Crystal Rogers gave us a moving account of the work being done at her shelter near Delhi for stray, wounded and starving animals. It would have distressed her to know that a few weeks later some of our servants beat a 'mad' dog to death with iron rods inside the school compound.

In the middle of the month the Rector left suddenly for England on receiving the sad news of his father's death.

2nd October was the Mahatma Gandhi centenary and a special service was held in the chapel. On this day some members of staff organized a sports festival for the servants which was greatly enjoyed. It was something of a shock to see the throngs of men, women and children on the upper field, all of whom,



Photo: R. V. Shah

Miss Hunt says good-bye to Donald and his concubines. Did they survive the Christmas festivities?

presumably, are connected with St. Paul's in some capacity or other.

Coinciding with the increasing dependability of the public electricity supply, the installation of our own private power-station was completed. This consists of a G.E.C. 230 volt, 30 amp., 1 phase generator running off a Lister Diesel Engine. Emergency lighting is now provided for the dining-hall, kitchens, library, laboratories, offices, classrooms and the stage.

10th October was the day we had all been waiting for, Speech Day and the beginning of the Puja holidays. Mrs. Little presided over the sports meeting in the morning, and Father Stanford was the chief guest at the prize-giving in the afternoon. In the evening Mr. Howard presented the school play, *Charley's Aunt*.

Various expeditions set out on the following day, and a number of boys went down to St. Joseph's where they distinguished themselves in the inter-school sports.

On the 13th, S. N. Singh (O.P.) brought back two library books 2½ years overdue! Is this a record?

On the 18th, Mr. Deshpande, who had been looking pre-occupied for some days, received the agreeable news that he was the father of a baby daughter.

And so the days flew by.

November is notable for the spate of films seen by boys in town, 'rewards' for various good deeds performed during the term, and possibly in some cases for bad ones eschewed.

On the 5th, a party of would-be spelaeologists set off to investigate the mysterious cave on Observatory Hill which is said to lead down into the Chumbi Valley. It did not.

Michaelmas term ended with the usual flurry of exams, carols and feasts. Some of the S.C. boys were faced with three exams on the day following the end-of-term supper and, therefore, restraint at the table and early bed was the order of the day.

Amar and Udai Singh have the privilege of being the very last of the whole school to leave, having waited patiently with their baggage from somewhere near sun-up on 4th December until the late afternoon when their car at last chugged through the gates firing on three cylinders.

Entertainments—Apart from the many home-made entertainments noticed elsewhere in this *Chronicle*, we have seen about two dozen feature films (among the best of which were *The Taming of the Shrew*, *The Great Race*, and *The Bridge on the River Kwai*) and many documentaries. We owe a debt of gratitude to Major Vyse for all the spare time he has devoted to keeping the projector spinning. The school patronized the productions of St. Joseph's,

AT THE LORETO SOCIAL



On their best behaviour. Njob Tshering and Rita sit one out



Photos: Das Studio

Sister Hunt and Vinod Rattan

AT THE LORETO SOCIAL



'It's the honest truth I'm telling you, Dora.' A. Burman with Dora Roy at the supper table. R. V. Shah is offering gastronomic advice to Karen in the middle distance



Photos : Das Studio

'But this is a waltz !' says Karen Sarkies to Colin Hose



Pinaki Chatterjee and Duke relaxing aboard the *Admiral Angre*. Between them they rowed the 20' craft from Calcutta to the Andamans, a distance of 1,200 miles. Pinaki described his journey as a mixture of danger and indescribable beauty. 'The sharks did not understand what shark repellent was for'.



Photos: R. V. Shah

Pinaki Chatterjee chatting with some of the boys who prefer a quiet paddle in the Dhakuria Lakes (always excepting Subrato Seal, of course)



Photo : L. E. S.

A snap of Miss Crystal Rogers taken just before she talked to the school about her Animal Shelter in Delhi. Asked if she ate meat, Miss Rogers replied, 'I do not eat my friends.' How many of us can say the same?

Mt. Hermon and Loreto College, while visiting entertainers included the Darjeeling Folk Entertainment Unit, Colonel Singh's Bhangra dancers, the three-man cast of Shakespeareana, Mr. Peter Cooper, the pianist, and Mr. Stolle and his indefatigable bicycle.

Visitors—We have been fairly well blessed with visitors this year as the record below shows. We are not always able to note the names of relations, who very often do not see the master on duty. Therefore to avoid what might appear to be an invidious selection this list is exclusive of the many parents who did come up to the school and whom we were particularly glad to welcome.

Trinity Term—Mlle de Courcy Ireland, Mlle Marie-Therese Koury, Miss Bell, Miss Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Gombu, S. P. S. Sachdev (OP '59), Mr. and Mrs. Naresh Kumar (India's Davis Cup Captain), Mr. Minotra, 'An American Couple' (to see Vargis George), The Principal of La Martinière and staff accompanying the cricket team, Mrs. Thelma Jones (ex-SPS Music Mistress),



Members of the Darjeeling Folk Entertainment Unit who gave us a variety show in June



Photos : R. V. Shah



Photo : R. P. Safui

Colonel Singh's Bhangra dancers on the top field

Mr. Gordon Temple, I. Blakebrough (OP '67), Mr. Pinaki Chatterjee and his friends, Agarwal (OP '63), Johar (OP '66), Mr. B. K. Das (Organizing Commissioner for Scouts), Bhaskar Bose and his father (the Deputy Director of Education in Bhutan), a Professor (mission unknown), Colonel Balraj Singh, Mr. Scott (from the British Council), Major-General and Mrs. Palit, Major-General Batra, Roy Sarkar (OP '66), Mr. Hederer (from the German School, Bombay), Commander Vass (Indian Navy), Mr. Stolle (fast-talking world cyclist).

Michaelmas Term — Mr. and Mrs. Dilip Dey, Colonel Kumar, the Bishop of Barrackpore, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffsmeyer and Mr. Nichols-Roy (moral rearmament propagandists), A. Mason (OP '68), A. Meyer (OP '68), Miss Crystal Rogers, Mr. Peter Cooper (pianist), Mr. Pinn (Headmaster, Oxford Mission School, Calcutta), the Calcutta Auditors, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Banerjee (the Divisional Commissioner), Mr. and Mrs. Indranil Bose (OP '57), S. N. Singh (OP '66), Mr. Benoy Naha (All India Radio), Mr. Malcolm Royle

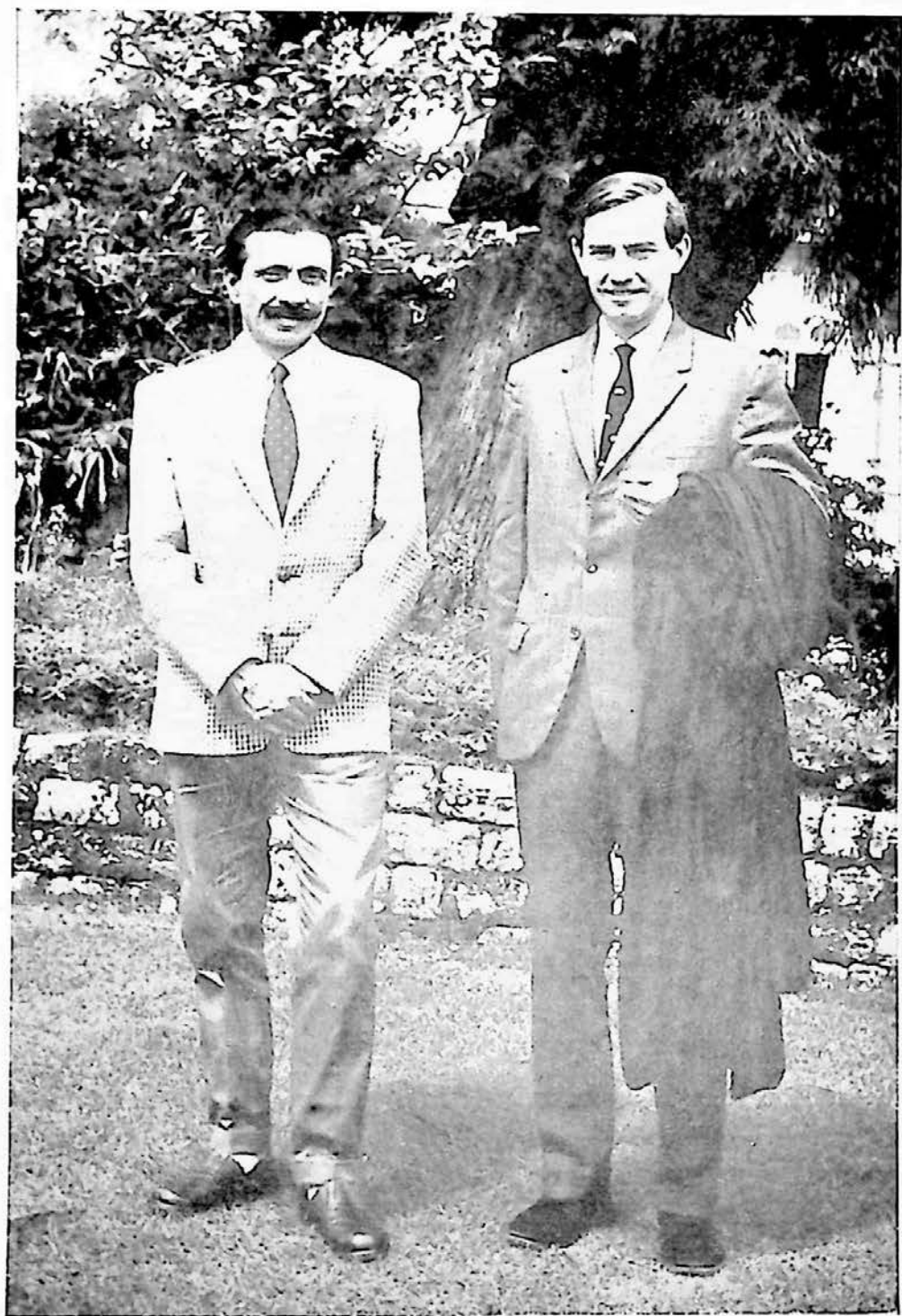


Photo : R. V. Shah

The Rector with Major-General D. K. Palit, Vr.C., who retired this year



Photo: R. V. Shah

The Rector conducting the Divisional Commissioner, Mr. S. K. Banerjee, and his wife round the Art Room

(Royal School of Music), Mr. de Souza (Inspector of Schools), Mr. Joseph (from Malaya), Mr. and Mrs. Whitlock (OP '43), Mr. and Mrs. Little, Mr. Broca (the Deputy Commissioner), Professor Das Gupta, Colonel and Mrs. Kumar.

THE CARTER ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZE

REFLECTIONS ON A PRECOCIOUS CHILDHOOD

By M. S. CHOKSEY

My childhood was extremely eventful, and I can remember it clearly. Throughout, there was one overriding factor—I was expected to show a maturity beyond my years. To this day, my records stand unbroken; I was the youngest boy ever to enter St. Paul's School. I always have been the youngest in my class and I am the youngest boy ever to reach the Sixth Form.

As a result of this, I was always expected to think as a boy two years older than I really was. I was rather successful in this respect at school, where my opinions on any scientific subject were always considered seriously and no unhappiness by spurning occurred then. In the junior school my only grievance was that I was bullied occasionally.

At home, however, this was not so. I was kept in the background for most of the time. I was not told things 'little boys of nine should not know', although I was in a class whose average age was eleven. This would always leave me nonplussed and offended.

One such occasion arose when my aunt was about to give birth to her first child. I was nine at the time, and thought myself reasonably mature, old enough to ask revealing questions. It transpired that my aunt, rather frail and weak, would have to give birth by a Caesarean operation. So I asked my mother, quite seriously, to tell me all about it. A slap and a stinging retort was the reply! My dignity was offended and I brooded over my mother's command, 'Never ask such personal questions again'. Her phrases—'grossly inconsiderate', 'you deserve a spanking, worrying me like this'—kept recurring in my ears. 'Why should I be spared the knowledge?' I asked myself. 'Wasn't I about to enter the senior school?' I finally decided that life was very cruel, but I would bear the grievance like a martyr. However, on the next day, all was well and the pipe of peace was smoked between us.

On the streets of Calcutta there is a confection known as 'putchka' sold by hawkers. These are extremely tasty but harbour numerous germs. One day, my elder cousin and I were walking down the street when we met a 'putchka' seller. My cousin,

six years older than myself (he was fourteen and I eight, at the time), bought me some, not knowing I was strictly forbidden to eat them. We ate them and returned home. Then, unknowingly, he let the cat out of the bag. I can remember the subsequent spanking and scolding to this day. When I asked why I was not allowed to eat them, and he was, I was told that he was much older. The feeling of being chronologically inferior came home very forcefully. This, I think, was among the worst of all my experiences.

Parties in the house were another source of mental discomfort. Our flat was rather small, and, during my banishment to bed, I used to hear the gay laughter and clatter and clinking of glasses. This filled me with envy, and I used to pine for the days when I would be able to enjoy them myself. On airing my opinions to my parents, I received the patient reply that I, too, would have my day. This left me in doubtful joy, though now I know that they were right. The longing was then transferred to that of being old and 'grown-up' and not having to wear shorts but trousers!

While I was at home, my parents rarely went out in consideration of my feelings. When, however, they did, my selfishness knew no bounds. 'Why didn't they take me?' I asked. I used to console myself by reading, often until midnight. This last, too, was stolen pleasure, as the moment I heard our car's horn—it is extremely distinctive—I would switch off the light and pretend to be asleep. Often I would be caught red-handed, not having noticed the horn blaring. The ratings I received were memorable. 'You'll ruin your eyes, son. Don't let me catch you again.' The first statement came true, and this forced me to curtail my reading to a very great extent. My grievance, however, was, 'If they can do the same, why can't I?'

When I fell ill, which was rare, times of misery set in. Illnesses are miserable processes and mine was made worse by my seclusion from the civilized world. I was refused books, toys and my dogs. The last prohibition made me cry often, because I was extremely fond of them and still am of the one remaining.

The worst torment was having to be spoon-fed. As my mother will confirm, in matters of food I showed an extraordinary independence from the age of one and a half. I never allowed my nurse to feed me, and was most irritated when she tried. When ill, this was the last straw and it broke the camel's back! Medicines were forced down my throat because they feared I might throw away the horrible ones if allowed to take them myself. The doctor was neither very sympathetic nor very confidence-inspiring. Injections I had to take like a 'brave little boy' though

I had seen other brave little boys screaming their heads off. This was neither a pleasant nor an inspiring procedure. Why did I have to remain quiet while everyone else was allowed to shout? Why should I be the odd one out? Those were my unasked questions.

My parents always have been broad-minded and my mother always thought that if a person were allowed to drink at a young age he would never get drunk later in life. She was brought up that way and consequently so was I. In my case, however, something must have gone wrong, as I had an inordinate craving for alcohol from the age of seven. I was given beer diluted with four times its volume of lemonade. This left me unsatisfied as my father used to drink it plain, though my mother added a little bit of lemonade to hers to keep me company. This was small solace as I thought it proper that women should drink beer diluted and men drink it plain. On voicing my opinion to my father, he promptly offered me a 'swig' of his. I had one, feeling very manly. The ensuing coughing fit lasted for a full half-minute, accompanied by roars of laughter from my father and mother and some friends they had invited for a drink. I solemnly vowed never to touch beer again, and did not until two years afterwards. The event made me feel smaller as I then understood that I was too young to drink beer and other alcoholic liquors. This was a blow to my vanity.

Often, I was invited along with my parents to a 'Narjote', the Parsee equivalent of the Christian confirmation. After this there would be a substantial dinner for all the guests. At this dinner the food would always be excellent and, being blessed with a good appetite, I would proceed to fill myself well. This gave great pleasure to the neighbouring grown-ups, who admired my hearty eating. Not so my parents, who would give me stern glances from time to time. This would nip my happiness in the bud. I often wondered what caused their stern glances and the subsequent scolding! Adults could eat as much as they wanted to, and no one objected. Since God gives us food to eat, I reasoned, there is no harm in eating it. When I argued on this theological basis I was accused of having added blasphemy to my crimes.

Whenever I was invited out to dinner and there were no other children of my age around, I used to sit alone and listen to the gossip. Sometimes a sympathizing elderly adult would utter a politeness. The only subject I was meant to talk about was my school. Upon this topic I would discourse freely. No one paid much attention to what I had to say until I said something

wrong, pointed at somebody or committed a *faux pas*. At the last, all eyes would turn to look at me, and I would be petrified by the horror of the occasion, cold beads of sweat glistening on my brow. About my school I would talk, and of nothing else, for fear of another blunder. Of course, I realize now that any interest in what I had to say was feigned, and I was talked to solely to keep me from becoming bored. After the party, I would be asked by my mother or my father if I had enjoyed myself. Not to offend their feelings I would reply that I had, which would lead to yet another ordeal—another party.

Old women of all types are gossip-makers, but Parsee women take the cake. They also have the detestable habit of admiring any small boy or girl for his or her angelic appearance. Their exclamations of 'How sweet!' and the like are accompanied by a pinching of one's cheeks, a patting of one's head and a brushing of one's chin. These women always made me feel diminutive and they shrunk my esteem to a tiny semblance of its former self. This was not at all pleasant.

I have often heard people describe childhood as carefree. This is false. As a child I had more tears than I have now. Things of no consequence now were very important then. If I broke something seven years ago, I would not confess it and would feel extremely afraid. Now, the answer is, 'Yes, I did it. Didn't mean to. Bad luck!' This is a natural change, and it comes to everyone. I have experienced it, and know that childhood is not carefree. It is racked with worries, little and inconsequential ones perhaps, but worries all the same.

HOUSE NOTES

CLIVE

Housemaster : MR. V. M. DESHPANDE

House Captain : IAN MASON

In life we learn to live with ups and downs. Last year we were up, this year we fell right down. This is acceptable. What is not acceptable is the fact that we gave up. After our bright start there was hardly any co-operation. The house was no longer a team, but merely a group of talented individuals. I agree it was my fault for not taking enough interest. However, it was also the fault of everybody else. The important quality of a successful house is co-operation, and the fact that everyone is willing to sacrifice himself when told to do so. These qualities were scarce. Clive must co-operate next year if it wants success. We have learnt a lot; we must benefit from this knowledge by striving to correct our mistakes. Here is a report on the year.

Cricket was one of the few bright spots. In our three house matches we scored a total of 512 runs while all our opponents put together only managed 186 runs. Our success was due mainly to our captain, P. K. Bose, and also to S. P. Mukherjee who helped us to a great start in every match. Position—1st.

Football was bad. We were unlucky, but rather than try harder we tended to give up. S. R. Gandhi was awarded his major colours. Position—4th.

Hockey was a success. We tried a lot harder and lost the shield by one point. S. R. Gandhi, an efficient captain, was awarded minor colours. Position—2nd.

Basketball was disappointing but it was not the fault of A. Kumar, the captain, K. C. Daryanani or S. Dopfu, all of whom played with a strong 'will to win'. A. Kumar was awarded major colours.

Volleyball was also disappointing although we managed to share the shield. A. Singh and U. Singh were awarded major colours.

Athletics showed our lack of enthusiasm and co-operation. I congratulate S. K. Debnath on breaking five records on Sports Day. He and S. Bhutia show great promise.

Badminton was won convincingly, mainly due to A. Singh and U. Singh.



Photo: Das Studio

Ian Mason, School Captain and Captain of Clive House

Gym was of a good standard and we managed to hold our expected second place.

Tennis—Position—2nd.

Boxing was successful. Due to a controversial point and the fact that D. K. Kundu, our captain, had a fractured arm we had to be content to take second place, trailing $\frac{1}{2}$ point behind Lawrence.

Table Tennis—A. K. Ghosh won the open singles.

Running again reflected the lack of interest and enthusiasm. D. K. Kundu, S. R. Gandhi, J. Turner and M. K. Raja did well.

Concert—Each form staged one item and the net result was a fairly good performance.

Debating improved. Arjun Ray and Anoop Sakraney did well.

Elocution was less successful.

Music—Our pianists, D. Kumar and J. Turner, made good progress. R. B. Ferozshah and A. Rao did well in the orchestra.

Pioneers—Pathfinder badges were won by D. K. Kundu, S. Gandhi, I. D. Mason, A. Kumar, M. C. Daryanani and S. Dophu.

Award Scheme—Silver awards were completed by D. K. Kundu, S. Gandhi and M. C. Daryanani.

P.T.—There was no improvement. If anything the squads became more sloppy.

Well, that was the year that was. I should like to thank Mr. Deshpande for the interest and assistance he has given the house. It is a pity we did so badly on his début as housemaster. I should like also to thank my prefects, S. Dophu and S. Gandhi, for their help. I wish the best of luck to my successor and to the whole house for 1970.

IAN MASON

HASTINGS

Housemaster : MR. M. J. MEHTA *House Captain* : S. BANERJEE

This year began with Mr. Purohit as housemaster, Suvankar Banerjee as the house captain and Anand Burman as his deputy. Unfortunately, Mr. Purohit had to leave in May, and our former housemaster, Mr. M. J. Mehta, took over the affairs of the house.

This year we got our share if not more of cups and shields. The cricket season started off well. We won the cricket leagues, but by some misfortune, and to our disappointment, we lost the shield. Our teams showed great spirit on the football and hockey fields and we won the respective shields. As for the cups, we won the basketball cup and shared the volleyball cup with three other houses. We were not very successful on the academic side even though we did our level best. We came second in the house music competition, and third in the inter-house elocution contest. We were rewarded for our hard work in the various clubs with a cup.

We should like to thank Suvankar Banerjee, A. Burman, Barun Nandy, Probir Ghosh and Kesang Jigme, who did a great deal to further our achievements on the games field.

On behalf of the school and the house, we wish Mr. Mehta, who is leaving this year, all the best for the future.

S. BANERJEE

A. BURMAN

I thank you all for your co-operation this year and wish the house the very best for the years to come.

M. J. M.

HAVELOCK

Housemaster : MR. D. CHATTERJEE *House Captain* : R. CASYAB

The spirit of Havelock has undergone subtle changes in the year 1969. From an attitude of being unbeatable we have learnt almost to expect defeat. The question to ask is 'why'. Why should this house, which has just as much resources, by way of games talent, intellectual talent, artistic talent as any other house, maintain this pessimistic attitude? The answer is quite complex and probably reflects on our wonderfully relaxed state of mind right through the year. There has been no strain or pushing whatever and this is what made our house, though unsuccessful in many respects, a happy one.

The games field has been our Waterloo and, as mentioned before, though we have talent the pessimistic view was very strong and we did not score much. We did not come last in either cricket, football or tennis, which speaks for itself. Cricket, football and volleyball were played, if not with skill, with a certain amount of enthusiasm. Hockey was rather gutless. Our leagues position was extremely bad and it was here that we were let down in the race for the Sikkim Shield. Major colours were sparse as well. Gymnastics and P.T. were in our favour even though we did not win the P.T. cup.

Havelock has always been artistically endowed and this year we reached a peak as never before. At the arts and crafts exhibition in the Trinity term, we were first but, probably due to lethargy and swollen-headedness, the second exhibition showed us a poor third. The debating and speech trophies were ours, but our crowning achievement was the annual house concert, the like of which the school had never seen before. Making use of every single boy in the house we produced two hours of skits, songs, playlets and even a dance or two. Here we must thank Mr. Howard for his help. The house instrument competition was won by us and the music cup for the entire year was another feather in our caps.

Intellectually, we were again a mixture of the school's top and bottom grades. We shared the commendations cup, won 9 form prizes, 9 special prizes but came third in classwork on the whole. Unless every single boy consciously works hard, the house will never get anywhere in this sphere.

One more Havelock trait has been its super-abundance of prefect material. By the end of every year almost everyone on our top table is wearing those exalted ties. The year began with S. Majumder as school prefect with the same appointment for R. V. Shah and A. L. Hirdiramani later in the year. We hope this tradition lives long.

I would like to thank Mr. Chatterjee on behalf of the house for his keen interest and active participation in house affairs.

R. V. SHAH

LAWRENCE

Housemaster : MR. K. N. JOSHI

House Captain : D. CULLIS

I would like to say that this report on Lawrence House is going to be quite unlike any of the previous Lawrence House reports for the past 17 years. This is mainly because for the



Photo: Das Studio

David Cullis, Captain of Lawrence House

first time in this period of years we won conclusively the Sikkim shield for being the best all-round house in 1969. Another notable achievement, perhaps our most remarkable, was winning the classwork shield after a lapse of 22 years. Our other victories were numerous and well deserved, though Clive House may resent this statement, owing to our beating them for the boxing cup by a bitterly controversial $\frac{1}{2}$ point. We emerged victorious in the following activities: elocution, crafts, tennis, P.T., boxing, class-work, athletic standards, athletics, leagues, marathons, volleyball, and we also obtained the 'Curry Cup' due to our impeccable table-manners. Thanking particular individuals is going to be difficult as the house this year really seemed to 'click' with no lack of loyalty and co-operation. The person of note who deserves an

amount of thanks and gratitude to an infinite extent is our dear housemaster, Mr. K. N. Joshi, who welded the house into the formidable band it was, both on the games field and in the classroom. Our house captain, D. Cullis, deserves a great deal of credit for his hard efforts to gain a better position for his house.

The following boys distinguished themselves: Major colours were awarded to R. D. Singh for basketball and athletics, and to A. Das for cricket.

D.E.A.S. bronze awards were won by U. De, R. Himatsingka and V. Daswani.

D.E.A.S. silver awards were won by H. Jafferjee, Nhob Tshering and C. Hose.

Pathfinder awards also went to Nhob Tshering, H. Jafferjee and C. Hose. These boys received special prizes:

Clarke Geography prize and Pioneer prize to N. Tshering.

Rudra Hindi prize to S. S. Jayaswal.

Moore Divinity prize to David Cullis.

Moore Junior Divinity prize to I. Mukerjee.

Ashutosh English Literature prize to D. Cullis.

Thanks must be given to Mr. Hawley for his invaluable assistance at our house concert which was a tremendous success, and for training a few of our boys in elocution.

In conclusion, may I say that apart from winning a lot of trophies which has given us a great deal of satisfaction, what I am most satisfied about is that the year has been a happy one and would have been anyway, even if we had lost everything we had striven for.

A. A. JAFFERJEE
(Form IIA)

SIKKIM SHIELD POINTS, 1969

			<i>Clive</i>	<i>Hastings</i>	<i>Havelock</i>	<i>Lawrence</i>
Cricket	16	10	4	6
Football	1	16	8	11
Hockey	14	15	1	6
Tennis	6	0	4	8
Badminton	6	2	0	4
Fives	nil	nil	nil	nil
Volleyball	6	6	0	6
Basketball	2	6	0	4
P.T.	15	2½	20	22½
Marathon	5	7½	7½	10
Boxing	4	0	2	6
Gymnastics	4	0	6	2
Athletics	4	0	8	12
Athletic Standards	0	10	5	15
Classwork	78	90	84	108
Leagues	8	28	4	32
Commendations	4½	4½	13½	13½
Art	0	18	9	9
Craft	0	9	12	15
Music	12	6	18	0
Pathfinder	6	1	2	3
D.E.A.S. Silver	3	1	2	3
Inter-house Debating	1	0	3	2
Inter-house Elocution	2	4	6	0
Special Prizes	3	7	15	10
			<u>200½</u>	<u>243½</u>	<u>234</u>	<u>308</u>

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS, 1969

<i>Cricket</i>	CLIVE
<i>Football</i>	HASTINGS
<i>Hockey</i>	HASTINGS
<i>Tennis</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Badminton</i>	CLIVE
<i>Volleyball</i>	{ CLIVE HASTINGS LAWRENCE
<i>Basketball</i>	HASTINGS
<i>P.T.</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Marathon</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Boxing</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Gymnastics</i>	HAVELOCK
<i>Athletics</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Athletic Standards</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Classwork</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Leagues</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Commendations</i>	{ HAVELOCK LAWRENCE
<i>Club Exhibitions:</i>			
<i>Art</i>	HASTINGS
<i>Craft</i>	LAWRENCE
<i>Music</i>	HAVELOCK
<i>Debating</i>	HAVELOCK
<i>Elocution and Speech Recital</i>	HAVELOCK

SPORTS AND SPEECH DAY

The 'ambitious programme' of 1968 was repeated on 10th October 1969 and taken in our stride. D. Cullis, Captain of Athletics, writes:

'We woke up to yet another day of typical Darjeeling weather—a light drizzle, dark clouds and a low rumble of thunder which heralded worse things to come. A look of resignation and disappointment spread over the faces of divers Paulites, and understandably so, for it was Sports and Speech Day and the chances of the sports taking place seemed remote. Fortune then chose to smile upon us and after breakfast the sky cleared rapidly and preparations for the sports finally got under way. Soon, the events began and true to St. Paul's standards ran smoothly. Five consecutive hours without rain on Sports Day! Could this be a new record?'

After a morning of athletics, as enjoyable as unexpected, Mrs. Little kindly distributed the prizes and we dispersed for a badly-needed lunch.

In the afternoon the school and guests gathered in the Assembly Hall to welcome the guest of honour, Father Stanford, and to listen to the Rector's report on the year.

The Rector opened the proceedings with the following speech:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

A good wine needs no bush and in Father Stanford who is so kindly presiding this afternoon we have Darjeeling vintage—undatable of course—acclaimed and enjoyed by all who have tapped his wisdom, sympathy and humour. Millions have been cheered by one of Darjeeling's products, a good cup of tea; also thousands have profited from a lifetime's benefit of this lovely town, a good education; and over education in Darjeeling Father Stanford has long been the presiding genius. In particular, he has been so good a friend of this school that I hope he realizes fully how pleased and grateful we are to have him here today.

I also extend our welcome to our governors, Colonel Kumar and Mr. Little, whose presence on Speech Day makes all the difference. I should like to thank Colonel Kumar for giving us so much help with equipment and skilled instruction from his institute. Of course we wish above all to have as many parents with us as possible and old boys, too. It

is grand to see so many here today, together with kind friends from Darjeeling who share many of our pleasures and vicissitudes.

Speech Day comes at a peculiar time in the school year so that the annual report begins with the end of the previous year. Yet this year the timing has been appropriate because last year's Speech Day heralded a radical change of environment. No sooner was it over than the heavens opened on Darjeeling causing unparalleled disaster in the district, portent of wider disturbances that have continued unabated. A mere three days of rain left indelible scars over the hills, signs of a definite topographical mutation. Tens of thousands lost their homes, thousands lost their lives, buried or drowned! Beside the human tragedies the loss of property and amenities seem less important. And following this physical upheaval social forces have come into continuous conflict resulting in disturbances and insecurity which have been the disorder of the year. No longer need we apologize for our isolation and insulation from realities: realities have come up to our doorstep—the homeless, the bereaved, the frustrated, the unemployed—they are now within the circumspection of boys at school. We are likely to be less cloistered but the opportunity for greater awareness and even for helpful participation should greatly enrich our education.

It was difficult to help during last October as much as we would have liked. Mr. Spencer's task force in Phul Bazar did useful work, other boys cleared roads and we all raised funds and clothing. St. Joseph's College became a relief centre for the destitute and indeed all institutions wished to help all they could. Co-ordination and administration was the problem.

As for the political upheavals that have predominated since then, I can only hope that our boys will take the opportunity to inform themselves more about current affairs. The confidence acquired by many of the boys through elocution and public speaking will be sterile if it is not employed in debate and enquiry about topical matters. The recent strike afflicting the tea industry was an educational opportunity as well as a financial disaster, yet few boys seemed to know the causes at issue. I sympathize fully with the boy who looks only at the sports pages of the daily papers—nothing like Mohan Bagan to give one a kick—but he should gradually gain courage to extend his reading to other and more dismal pages.



Photo : Das Studio

The Rector with the last Upper Sixth St. Paul's is likely to see for a long time—
R. V. Shah, I. Mason, D. Cullis, Rector

A trivial result of the landslides was the cancellation of last year's inter-school sports just when we had an exceptional athletic team longing to show its worth. K. K. Roy and Jasdev Singh entered the State inter-school sports in Calcutta, both winning their events, K. K. Roy with a record in the 200 metres. Hockey was also affected though it was a good season for the 1st XI and a better one for the collection of crocks making up the staff XI. Anyhow, 1968 finished well with no failures in the examination; all leavers gaining university places so far as I know, Shazad Contractor now happily settled at Manchester University, Prem Mahtani at Sheffield and Francis Pan in America.

This year's Sixth Form is more varied, full of character and personality but apparently not aiming for desk jobs. At least they are in no danger of burning themselves out prematurely. But circumstances have been against them; a ludicrous number of holidays to which we should not have conformed, an appalling shortage of water and electricity



Photo : L.E.S.

Lateral thinking by the Upper Sixth

which all the boys (and staff) have faced heroically. To see the Sixth Form, transformed into temporary angels by candle-light, combining Prep with practice for Diwali would be heartening were it not for the risk of a fire and no water to put it out. The school song which you will have to hear later would be better changed to '*There's a Hole in my Bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza*'. We now have our independent generator, so the next task will have to be an independent water-supply—it really is rather depressing. Well, I wish the Sixth Form all the very best of luck at the end of term; if your examiners knew what you have had to endure, they would give every one of you distinctions in Health Science anyway. And I want very badly for the Upper Sixth to do well. I have loved teaching them despite which they deserve success.

At this point I wish to thank Ian Mason for his hard work, reliability and loyalty as school captain—a tremendous job and supremely important as I have had occasion to mention on previous occasions. With the cheerful support of Rakesh Casyab as vice-captain and a united set of school and house prefects he has done excellent work, and so have they all. In a school of this sort general morale and good discipline are very much in the hands of the senior boys—not only the prefects who have unrelenting responsibility but monitors and others with all sorts of duties throughout the school. Our parents sometimes comment favourably, I am glad to say, on this aspect of the school and I wonder if they realize that it depends so much on a number of boys.

Covering games briefly, we started the year with a very good cricket eleven unbeaten in school matches but overcome in the Edinburgh Shield. It was Suvankar Banerjee's third year in the team and I wish as captain he could have had a completely successful season. Our thanks to Mr. Lahiri for his coaching during the absence of Mr. Mehta who was completing a B.Ed. course in Bombay. The gym team was the fruit of several years preparation by Mr. Hardip Singh. Rakesh Casyab and his men are so good (I hope this does not sound too immodest) that, I hope, they may give a display in Calcutta early in December. In the Gymkhana Club they raised Rs.1,000 for the Gandhi Centenary Fund. Football was spirited and sometimes skilled, though we were learners compared to St. Joseph's. If Ian Mason was disappointed that his team did not win even more matches than they did, I can only say that the match against the police

was the most enjoyable I have yet seen with the School XI playing tremendously hard against heavy odds. Mr. Mountford readily took over the coaching from Mr. Purohit who left to become headmaster of Rourkela School. Those who entered the boxing competition displayed admirable semi-skilled courage. The Marathon, won fairly easily by David Cullis, revealed a large number of determined runners as well as a few not so determined: extremely interesting. The various other games have been much as usual except fives which declined this year. We were delighted to have another visit from Mr. Naresh Kumar who gave many boys valuable coaching in tennis. Greater opportunities for various games are available to the younger boys which, as an investment of staff time, should pay dividends in due course. We are going to be a young school and representative teams will have to meet relatively tougher opposition in future.

Integrated with pioneering we now run the D.E.A.S. A very satisfactory number of boys have shown interest and enthusiasm with the result that there will be several silver medallists and many bronze medallists before the end of term—all being well. If the initial enthusiasm for pioneering has worn off, it has nevertheless made its mark on the attitudes of the school and will continue to provide a framework for initiative. The reports of some of the expeditions for D.E.A.S. tests are fascinating and such arduous adventures willingly undertaken would have been unthinkable a few years ago. I heartily congratulate Mr. Spencer and the boys concerned.

Our scout troop now run by Mr. Howard may be the only one of its sort in the district, so have things changed or, as some might say, run down. It is doing well and a beautiful cup generously presented by Mr. Avari will give the patrols timely encouragement.

Music of all sorts continues well. In the recent examinations of Trinity College all the string players were successful. Mr. Jogen Khan may well be proud of his burgeoning orchestra. The band makes an enjoyable noise and pianists work away for their Royal Schools exams next month. The most notable musical event of the year was the performance of Menotti's AMAHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS; difficult, interesting music very well sung. Mrs. McLean's voice is heavenly and she with Mr. McLean and Mrs. Lobo, who played the accompaniment so sympathetically, deserves great

credit. Chanchani, as AMAHL, and the three kings gave unforgettable performances.

Then we have plunged further into elocution with 25 boys passing T.C.L. exams, thanks to the enthusiasm of Mr. Howard, Mr. Vint, Mr. Hawley, Mr. Spencer and Mr. McLean and, of course, themselves. I still believe English is not on the way out in India, not wishful thinking either: obstinate perhaps. Our old boys must therefore continue to speak it well. The inter-school elocution competition was close and won this year by Loreto Convent which gave us almost as much pleasure as winning it ourselves.

Drama has perhaps benefited by fewer house concerts which were that much better and catered for a large number of boys. In at least one concert every boy in the house had something to do and senior boys arranged and produced much of the stuff. The Hindi and Bengali societies continue to put on plays under the able guidance of Mr. Joshi, Mr. Prasad, Mr. Sen and Mr. D. Chatterjee. I will not comment on the school play which I hope you will enjoy this evening. The junior school concert in May was as delightful as usual, with a rather more musical bias.

Clubs and hobbies have provided leisure pursuits whose worth you may judge from the exhibitions in the art school and the junior school. It seems to me that Mr. Munshi is definitely raising our art standard and the junior school teachers have done wonders. Societies, of which there are many in diverse conditions, cannot be exhibited. Some have been definitely disappointing but the general standard of debating has improved enabling us to put up a good show at the Kalimpong Homes where as usual our visit was tremendously enjoyable. These out-of-school activities depend entirely on enthusiasm, partly from the staff concerned but also from the boys-in-charge, some of whom have been rather less enterprising than could be wished.

In a report of this nature, rather hastily prepared, I feel guilty of lacking balance, leaving out good features, omitting to thank people at all or thank them for the least important part of their service to the school, such acknowledgement being almost insulting. The fact is that every one of us here has a great many different contributions to make and to account for all we owe them would take hours. Those who coach the junior games render as great a service as those looking after the major teams, and incidentally the junior school is making giant strides in this respect. Those helping

behind stage, those looking after clothing, encouraging arts and crafts, library reading and so on, with all their impact, sometimes very great, on individual boys ; all should be recognized and yet they often work away unheeded let alone thanked. Above all, I realize that classwork, as our most important activity, has little mention. I assure you we give it priority though exams are not our be-all and end-all. We try to criticize and develop our methods. The middle school embarked on a trial project taking about a fortnight off the normal curriculum: a great success though not yet fully assessed as a general method such as the junior school has been developing. So-called New Mathematics have come to stay with Mr. Chatterjee having proved himself a real expert at a recent seminar in Calcutta and the junior school teachers already ahead with the methods. Conflict between the old and new is as fierce in teaching as elsewhere but I hope we are able to keep an open mind accepting eagerly the good innovations without throwing away long-proved techniques. Last year Mr. Pinn, Headmaster of the Oxford Mission School at Behala, came and gave us all an educational shot in the arm which, I think, we needed though his dose proved near fatal to some of us!

Three weeks ago I left St. Paul's at very short notice. I was asked by a friend how could I have gone off so suddenly and with no hurry to return. The answer was simply that I have become the most dispensable person in the school. There is no modesty in this opinion if you think it out. How blest is the school to have Mr. Rao, the personification of loyalty and unselfishness, as my deputy ; to have Mr. S. Chatterjee who has accumulated over the years a vast store of administrative experience ; Mr. Thapa, steadfast in his devotion to the school and in his care of about 500 bodies ; Mr. Macdonald in charge of the junior school. It is indeed possible to disappear without trace with which thankful reflection I pay tribute to all the staff ; teachers, matrons, administrative and other staff, and to all our domestic staff, assuring them that over the last few weeks I have been filled with gratitude.

Of goings and comings there is no end, alas ! I have already mentioned Mr. D. Purohit who, in his short time here taught almost any subject equally well, took a great interest in pioneers, shooting, debating, play-reading and all games. But it is gratifying when headmasters are drawn from our staff. It should happen more often than it does, however much

we would thereby suffer in the general interest. And more will be leaving at the end of this year.

What it is to have a complete secretary! Mrs. Turner will have been here three years. I am embarrassed by a pedagogic temptation to extend schoolmasters' reports to colleagues—awful cheek, really. But to have worked with someone so honest, generous, brave and super-direct is a humbling experience for which I shall be ever grateful. Nor without her could I have attempted half the teaching that has been my lot this year. And it is not that she has helped just me. She seems to have become increasingly the secretary of many others which I am sure they appreciate. On behalf of her friends and Jolyon's friends I wish them both all the very best on their return to England. Obviously, my wife and I will miss them sadly for family reasons, but so will many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawley and Christopher will also return to England at the end of this year. It would be hard to find another man with Puck Hawley's individual pattern of interests. I wish he could have been here longer to consolidate his teaching methods and the interest in nature and animals which he has sparked off in a number of boys. As Cotton Hall Master and Head of the English Department he has had his time fully occupied, and he has also had to drive himself against indifferent health. His boys will greatly miss his thoughtful kindness, thorough teaching, individual help and his very practical ingenious ideas on problems domestic and scholastic. Mrs. Hawley has had the unenviable job of bringing up their first baby in a first-floor flat surrounded by cheerfully noisy boys; it seems to have been better for Christopher than for her but then Christopher did not have the duties of a senior school matron to cover between-times. The Cotton Hall boys particularly will miss Mrs. Hawley's kindness and hospitality, and to both of them I express our thanks and good wishes for the future.

Miss Hunt has been with us only a year but this is six months longer than she first proposed. The Infirmary has been busy this term though with no really shattering epidemics, mainly owing to her competence. Infirmary sister at St. Paul's is a tough assignment and one she soon had at her fingertips. The infirmary has been in apple-pie order and her great kindness to the boys a most comforting feature of the year. She says she will take with her many happy

memories and I can assure her that her short but busy stay will be remembered by us with gratitude.

While on the subject of health I can turn to the happy theme of welcome. Dr. Pemba is no stranger but I wonder if he realizes just how glad we all are that he is the worthy successor to Dr. Bose. It must be as comforting to our parents as it is to me to have as our medical officer so distinguished a surgeon and physician.

We also have Mr. and Mrs. Mountford to welcome. Both came as experienced and excellent teachers, and with their charm and courtesy have established themselves in no time at all. We are very lucky to have them and I hope they will have a long and happy time here.

I now have a piece of bad news which many of you already know. A few weeks ago an old boy, Bhasker Bose, lost his life in the swimming pool at Kharagpur where he had been learning to swim. His brother is still in the school and is aware of the deep sympathy we have for him and his parents. Bhasker was such a promising boy, one of the very best, and a great joy to his family. This shocking tragedy calls to our minds that he is the fifth Paulite to have been cut off in the prime of a promising young life because he could not swim. I do not wish to dwell on this and cause further distress, but perhaps you will agree with me that in memory of these young men we should immediately put in hand the construction of a swimming pool, so that all our boys may have the expert swimming instruction that we are able to give them. This would then become the first of our centenary projects for which we have so far raised a rather disappointing total. Further appeals are being sent out very soon, film *premières* are being arranged. Indeed we are absolutely determined to start even if it means a half-completed job staring us in the face over the years. Do please help all you can, either now, today, or when you receive the renewed appeal. If we hope to gain something from this school, should we not also give something to nurture it?

On the 2nd October there were children's sports and competitions, and entertainments for our domestic staff. Apparently it was so greatly enjoyed that it will become an annual feature which would, I am sure, please Gandhiji. Not much else would please him, I fear, about this his centenary year. Brief sweeping or spinning gestures by bigwigs he would dismiss as humbug, he would weep at the communal violence and discrimination which is as bad in his country as in

any other. Nor would he much like the lip-service of the rich among whom we must count ourselves. There is a lot of hypocrisy he would not like even in the normal assessments of his own values. I am sure his central message was honesty. If we do not really think his exhortations to non-violence are appropriate in every single case, why should we pretend? If we do not subscribe, as I hope most cannot, to his attitude to the state of marriage, why not say so? But the most important values which have genuinely gripped his disciples not only in India but all over the world are simplicity and honesty. If these two virtues are present in our education we can be proud of our school, if not, not. Sometimes those who do not know us accuse us of superiority or snobbishness, i.e. the opposite of simplicity. I utterly repudiate this on behalf of nearly all our past and present boys and will say no more about it. Dishonesty is a tougher nut to crack, and it is indeed like a nut, the kernel being good and naturally honest but in a shell, an environment, of such terrifying dishonesty that one sometimes despairs of cracking it for good. Our boys trust each other, they do not lock up their possessions, they do not cheat and are normally truthful. What do they find elsewhere? What is it that holds back all progress towards a better life in their lifetime? I wish it to be quite clear that honesty, or a sincere attempt at honesty, for none of us is honest, is the prime educational target at this school taking precedence over exams, toughness, fitness, good manners, discipline, or any of the things which may loom large in the mind of a prospective parent. Luckily our parents do, I think, support this aim though I have never expressed it quite so categorically. I would certainly like it to be well known and this centenary of Gandhiji would seem a suitable occasion to emphasize it.

Ladies and Gentlemen, let us pass from challenge to the fruits of challenge and take pleasure in prize-giving.

Father Stanford then presented the prizes and addressed the assembly in a powerful speech, directed mainly at the leavers. Father Stanford's speech is given below:

RECTOR, MRS. GIBBS, DISTINGUISHED GUESTS, MEMBERS OF THE STAFF, MY DEAR BOYS:

The honour of being asked to speak to you on this impressive occasion is one for which I am truly grateful. I also wish to thank Rector for his very kind words; he has a

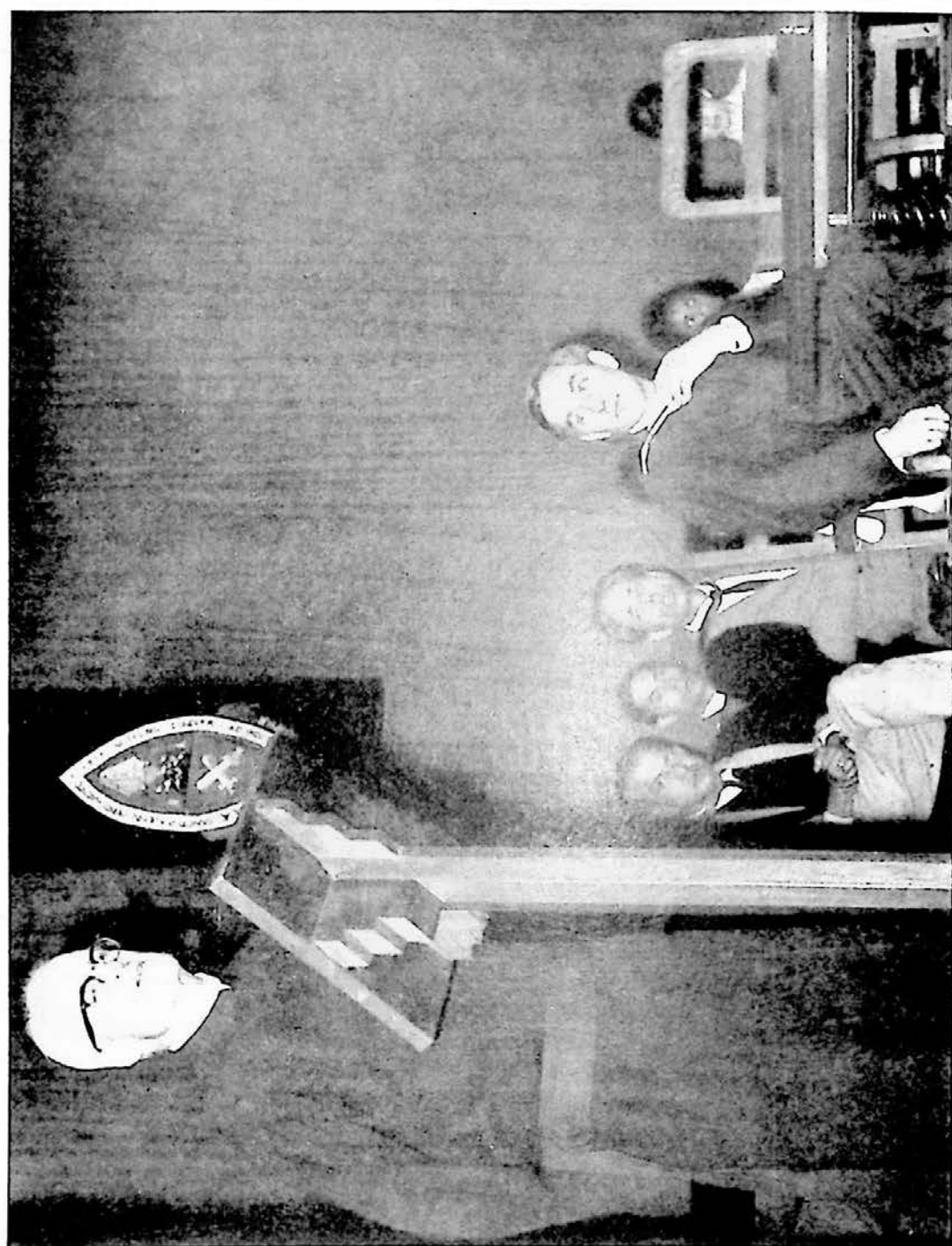


Photo : Das Studio

Father Stanford addressing the school

remarkable gift for seeing the shortcomings of others through a reversed telescope, and their smallest virtues through a magnifying glass. I must congratulate Rector for the very fine report you have just heard; quite apart from the eloquence, it was the fitting record of a genuinely successful year.

Speech day belongs in a special way to school-leavers, those who are now approaching the end of their career at St. Paul's; so with your permission I should like to address my remarks to them, and express a few thoughts that come to mind as they say farewell to their old school. One hesitates to address you, young men, who have completed your school studies. One is so apt to repeat what you have been hearing for 11 years. What I rather propose to do is suggest a few questions that may help toward a self-searching on your years at St. Paul's.

I suggest you consider two questions:

What has your education meant to you? and What do you plan to do with it?

Your education here has meant, at very least, dwelling in a world-famous resort, one which people travel thousands of miles to visit at great cost—even for a few days.

It means enjoying a standard of living reserved for a very small minority of the country's population.

It means studying in one of the finest schools in the country—comparable to the best anywhere in the world and this in a land where literacy itself is a privilege reserved to one person in three.

It means—and I am not sure this is an advantage—being sheltered from the experience of physical and intellectual privation common to the vast majority of your fellow-citizens.

It means—and I am sure this is an advantage—being sheltered from the riots and chaos rampant in centres of learning from Calcutta to California, and being introduced to the appreciation and practice of self-discipline, the only discipline of value.

It means growth, and on this thought I should like to pause with you for a while. Unless we see education as growth we do not understand it.

Education is the subject of a famous parable in the Scriptures, the 'Parable of the Sower'. The seed is God's word, another name for truth. When truth comes to you in education it does not come as a stone or even as a pearl, but

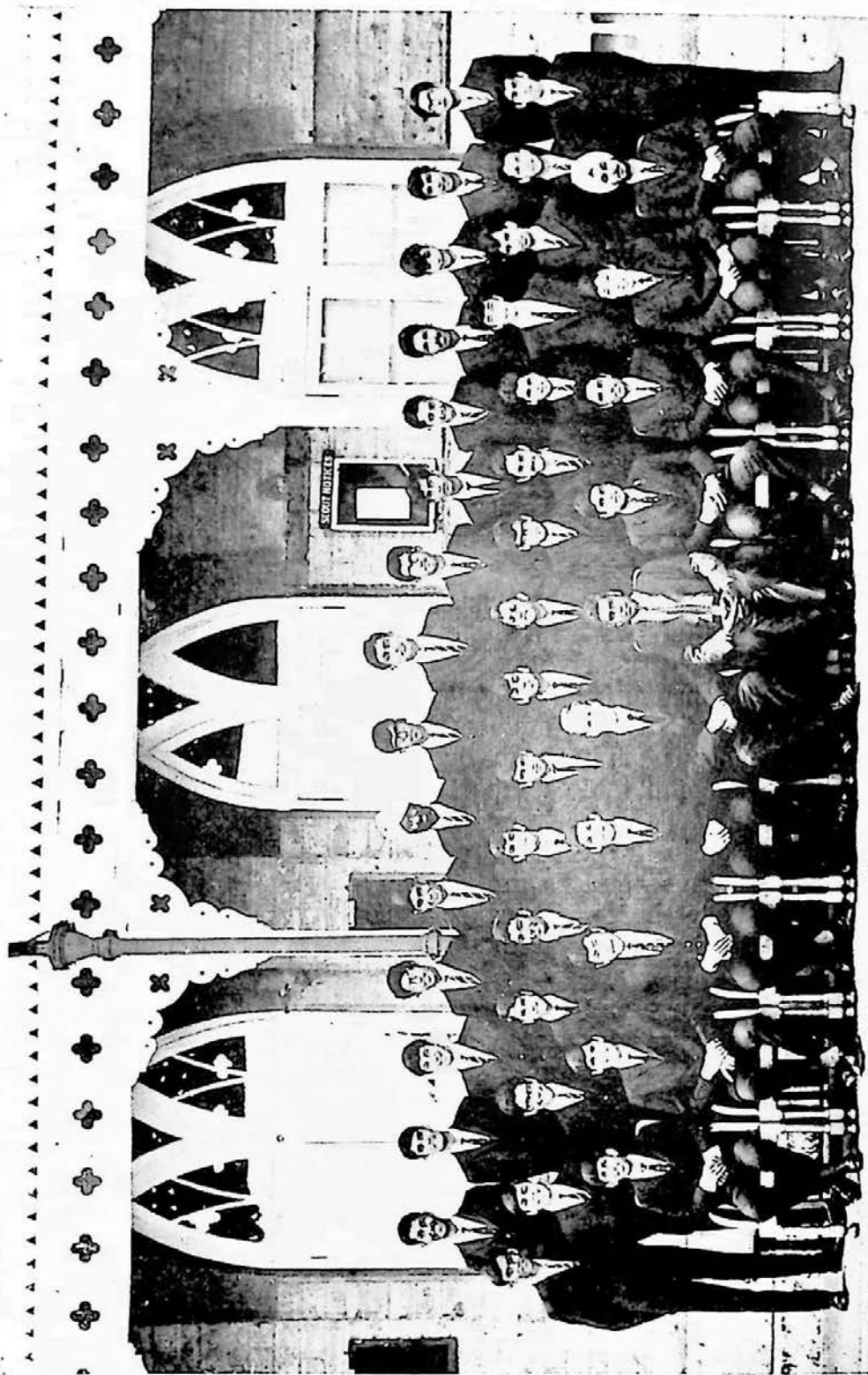


Photo : Das Studio

The Sixth Form

as a seed. It has life, it moves, it is dynamic, it effects changes, it transforms. We see this power of a seed at work when it changes clay or mud into a tall pine-tree, transforms rubbish into the colour, beauty and perfume of a rose.

Now in your self-searching you can ask yourself this: has the truth which you received in this splendid school transformed you?

Has it helped you, for instance, to discover that you do not fully exist except in the measure that you exist with and for others?

Has it helped you to grow, not only physically and intellectually, but also morally and socially?

Has it helped you to grow humble? Nothing is more humbling than wisdom. The infant in his nursery is aware of what encounters his eyes, ears, taste and touch, but of nothing else, not even of his ignorance. The more one learns, and today the available store of knowledge is increasing at computer speed, the larger looms the infinite amount that evades our knowledge.

You might compare the field of knowledge to the area enclosed in an overgrowing circle; as the circle enlarges to embrace more, its outer surface touches ever more beyond its grasp, encounters a wider field of the unknown. This humbling effect of knowledge was a truism even to Socrates. It is only such men as resent the humiliation who regard life as absurd and meaningless. To the truly wise, mystery is the essential chasm between the creature and God. And this chasm nothing can span but faith.

Briefly, the wiser you grow, the more sensitive you will be to mystery, and the deeper will be your faith.

Another query in the questionnaire on the value of your education is this: How grateful has it made you?

How grateful to God for a sane mind in a sound body?
How grateful to your parents, who have perhaps sacrificed many a comfort, holiday or journey to provide you with such excellent schooling—a privilege they may not have enjoyed themselves?

How grateful to your teachers and other members of the staff, to many of whom your life will be indebted in a measure beyond your knowing?

These few considerations I would suggest are helpful toward discovering what your years at St. Paul's have meant to you.

Having made that discovery, the next question to consider is: What do you plan to do with the education you have received ?

Put simply, what is your chief goal ?

Is it ambition for a purely personal success ?

Will you accumulate foreign university degrees and then remain abroad ?

Do you plan to amass as much wealth as you can ?

Such a goal would justify the otherwise shocking criticism that there is too much education in India. Yes, that statement is being made today, by benevolent critics, for they have in mind the unemployed college graduates waiting for the community to serve them instead of seeking how they can soil their hands to serve the less privileged. My dear boys, as you leave school, the greatest tribute you can pay your parents, your teachers, your country and yourself is to have a goal beyond the purely personal, not seeking a more privileged status in a privileged community, but striving single-mindedly to make the world around you the better for your presence in it. I am not saying that a good education can be measured only by an increase in the gross national product ; but I do say that you will be a credit to your country and your school only to the extent that you spend your life for others. In no other part of the world is this truer than of India, where schools like ours can be islands of privilege in an ocean of privation. Often in the past you have submerged your comfort and self-interest for the victory of your team, your house, your school. You are now asked to pay a similar price for the welfare of your country.

As you leave school for the university and the world beyond, place at the service of those awaiting you the integrity, resourcefulness and courage you have imbibed here at St. Paul's. Then your life will indeed redound to the glory of God, the credit of your school and the benefit of your fellow-men.

Let me end with a quotation from the great-souled Gandhi :

' Students must become pioneers in . . . reform, covering all that is good in the nation and fearlessly ridding society of the innumerable abuses that have crept into it. Students have to react upon the illiterate millions. They have to learn to think not in terms of a province, or a



P. K. Sur and Bhupen Agrawal help to prepare the track

town, or a class, or a caste, but in terms of a continent.
You are the hope of the future.'

Mr. Little, one of our most popular governors, then brought the afternoon to an end with an amusing story and a vote of thanks, after which parents, visitors and friends of the school made their way to the quadrangle where tea was waiting in the watery sunshine.

PRIZE-WINNERS, 1969

FORM IIB:

1st Prize B. S. Jayaswal
2nd Prize C. Dorji
Progress and Application Prize K. Rangdol

FORM IIA:

1st Prize A. Jafferjee
2nd Prize R. Ajmani
Progress and Application Prize K. K. Jain

FORM IIIB:

1st Prize Kunal Ghosh
2nd Prize R. K. Ghosh
Progress and Application Prize S. Seal

FORM IIIA:

1st Prize I. Mukerji
2nd Prize N. E. Raschid
Progress and Application Prize J. Turner

FORM IV ARTS:

1st Prize Apu Paul Chowdhury
2nd Prize S. Bose
Progress and Application Prize V. Punwani

FORM IV SC.:

1st Prize Subroto Roy
2nd Prize P. Dodani
Progress and Application Prize J. P. Roy

FORM V ARTS:

1st Prize A. K. Ghose
2nd Prize L. T. Pagarani
Progress and Application Prize Shivaji Ghosh

FORM V SC.:

1st Prize Arjun Ray
2nd Prize Anik Ghosh
Progress and Application Prize K. Umrigar

FORM VI ARTS:

1st Prize A. L. Hirdaramani
2nd Prize N. Tshering
2nd Prize R. Himatsingka

FORM VI SC.:

1st Prize M. S. Choksey
2nd Prize H. A. Jafferjee
Progress and Application Prize Uday Singh

FORM UVIA:

1st Prize R. V. Shah
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SPECIAL PRIZES, 1969

ANIL PRASAD PROFICIENCY PRIZE	P. Bhattacharjee
<i>(Endowed by Mr. B. N. Prasad)</i>	
TOWER HISTORY PRIZE	R. V. Shah
<i>(Endowed by Mr. L. J. Goddard)</i>	
MAZUMDAR SCIENCE PRIZE	R. V. Shah
<i>(Endowed by Mr. A. K. Gupta)</i>	
THE GAL GREGORY MATHEMATICS PRIZE ..	R. V. Shah
<i>(Endowed by Mrs. W. L. Gregory, Mrs. E. Vandyke and Mr. E. N. Gregory)</i>	
CLARKE GEOGRAPHY PRIZE	N. Tshering
KARUN MAZUMDAR GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PRIZE	Arjun Ray
USHARANI BENGALI PRIZE	M. K. Ghosal
<i>(Endowed by Mr. Samir Sen)</i>	
RUDRA HINDI PRIZE	S. S. Jayaswal
<i>(Endowed by Mohini Thapar Charitable Trust)</i>	
CARTER ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZE—Senior ..	M. S. Choksey
<i>(Endowed by Mr. M. J. Chaytor)</i> Junior ..	D. K. Palit
ASHUTOSH ENGLISH LITERATURE PRIZE ..	D. Cullis
	R. V. Shah
BIBLE-READING PRIZE	S. R. Gandhi
ADAM'S MUSIC PRIZE	A. Burman
MOORE DIVINITY PRIZE—Senior ..	D. Cullis
Junior ..	I. Mukherji
ANIL CHAUDHURI DRAWING PRIZE ..	Rakesh Casyab
	B. L. Agrawal
RAHOUL MUSIC PRIZE	N. P. Dinshaw
<i>(Presented by Mrs. Moneesha Chaudhuri)</i>	A. Saikia
BEST ALL-ROUND GAMES PLAYER PRIZE ..	S. Banerjee
<i>(Endowed by Parents' Association)</i>	
OUTWARD BOUND PRIZE	N. Tshering
	M.C. Daryanani
	R. K. Casyab
NILIMA GUPTA PRIZE FOR INDIAN MUSIC ..	B. L. Agrawal
SENIOR MASTER'S PRIZE	V. K. Prasad
RECTOR'S PRIZE	Rakesh Casyab
SCHOOL PRIZE	I. Mason

RESULTS OF THE INDIAN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1969

First Division

Very Good (Grades 1 and 2)

M. S. CHOKSEY	..	English Language, English Literature, Physics, Chemistry
A. K. SAKRANEY	..	English Language, English Literature
AMITAVA DATTA	..	English Language, English Literature
P. K. HIMATSINGKA	..	Geography
B. K. SHARMA	..	English Language, English Literature
A. C. BURMAN	..	English Language, English Literature
A. K. KHAN	..	English Language, English Literature
R. K. CASYAB	..	Art
P. K. GHOSH	..	English Literature
SHANTANU MITRA	..	English Literature

Second Division

SIDDHARTHA BANERJEE	..	English Language
UDAY SINGH		
GAUTAM DE		
M. S. THAKRAL		
SURESH BANSAL		
S. K. JHUNJHUNWALA		
SUVANKAR BANERJEE		
ASHOK KUMAR		
AMIT DAS		
J. R. SETHNA	..	English Language
P. K. SUR		

Third Division

N. TSHERING	..	English Literature, Geography
H. A. JAFFERJEE	..	English Literature
M. C. DARYANANI		
ANIL HIRDARAMANI	..	English Literature, Geography
VINOD RATNAPHAT		
A. S. BHARVANI		
S. K. JAIN		
S. R. GANDHI		
P. K. BOSE		
B. K. NANDY		
D. K. KUNDU		
K. C. DARYANANI		
K. K. JAIN		

34 out of 39 candidates were successful.

The complete results of the Cambridge Higher School Certificate were received late and will be found on page 82.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

Charley's Aunt by BRANDON THOMAS

The setting is Oxford in the naughty nineties. Two love-sick undergrads, irresponsible but charming Jack Chesney (R. Casyab) and Charles Wykeham (Colin Hose), seek an excuse to invite the objects of their respective affections to their rooms, in order to 'pop the question'. By a heaven-sent chance Charles hears from his millionairess aunt, Donna Lucia D'Alvadorez (V. Rattan). She is just back from Brazil ('where the nuts came from') and she is coming to visit him. Jack and Charles invite the two enchanting maidens, Kitty and Ann (M. Sabnani and R. Melwani, believe it or not!), ostensibly to meet the aunt. Just as the girls are about to arrive, word is received from Donna Lucia that she is postponing her visit. Lord Fancourt Babberley, a somewhat dissolute young nobleman friend (I. Mason was perfectly cast in this role), is hastily disguised and pressed into service as the aunt and, a second later, the young maidens arrive. They soon take to the 'dear old lady' who, to the frustrated fury of Jack and Charles, makes the most of the situation by responding warmly to the respectful affection they show 'her'.

The already hilarious situation is enriched by a series of blunders by Lord Fancourt Babberley which Jack and Charles do their best to cover up. These incidents were skilfully handled by Casyab, Hose and Mason. Further hilarity arises after the arrival of Jack's father, Col. Sir Francis Chesney, Bart. (A. Burman), and the arrival of the strictly conventional Stephen Spettigue (David Cullis) who is Ann's uncle and Kitty's guardian; the latter is outraged to find the girls lunching with the young men without his permission. Sir Francis and Spettigue soon become rivals for the hand of the bogus Donna Lucia, who declares 'herself' to be all of a flutter at the prospect of a proposal.

The fun really begins when the real Donna Lucia appears on the scene. In the end, everybody gets happily married except poor Spettigue, of course.

R. Casyab put on a characteristically enthusiastic and energetic performance, well backed by C. Hose. I. Mason was an ideal 'Charley's Aunt'. We enjoyed watching his spirited, though unsuccessful, attempts to get away with the champagne. I do not know whether this part should be burlesqued—perhaps he



The expert touch. R. Wahi and Mrs. MacDonald behind the scenes of *Charley's Aunt*



Photos: Das Studio

'I'm Charley's aunt, from Brazil—where the nuts come from.' Ian Mason introduces himself



'How the devil am I to remember I'm an old lady with these trousers on!' complains
Mason to R. Casyab



'But surely you don't remember that?' Anand Burman in full pursuit of
Donna Lucia (V. Rattan)

Photos : Das Studio



'Well, I really must be going,' says Ian Mason, keeping a firm grasp on the bag of purloined champagne



Photos : Das Studio

'My dear, you are a very charming little girl, of whom I am growing very fond,' says Charley's aunt to Ann

Left to right : R. Casyab, M. Sabnani, I. Mason, R. Melwani, C. Hose, K. T. Pagarani

does not either—but he certainly succeeded in raising the roof ; in fact, much of the repartee was, unfortunately, lost in laughter, as audience reaction was somewhat delayed.

V. Rattan, R. Melwani and M. Sabnani were a little wooden in their movements and, despite commendable achievements in the green-room, they did not exude much feminine self-assurance ; the fact is, they have become rather rugged for feminine parts ! Wah! looked the part and moved gracefully, but lacked vivacity.

K. T. Pagarani, as Brassett, managed to convey something of the tolerant cynicism of a college scout, though he looked rather too young and active.

The sets were most ingeniously devised by the producer for quick changes of scene. We thank Mr. David Howard, the cast and back-stage helpers for some really good laughs. This play was probably the funniest for very many years.

F. H. W. H.

THE CAST

(in order of appearance)

Jack Chesney	}	<i>Undergraduates at St. Olde's College, Oxford</i>	{	RAKESH CASHAB
Charles Wykeham				COLIN HOSE
Lord Fancourt Babberley				IAN MASON
Colonel Sir Francis Chesney, Bart. (late Indian Service)	ANAND BURMAN
Stephen Spettigue (solicitor)	DAVID CULLIS
Brassett (a college scout)	KISHORE PAGARANI
Kitty Verdun (Spettigue's ward)	MANOHAR SABNANI
Ann Spettigue (Spettigue's niece)	RAJ MELWANI
Donna Lucia D'Alvadorez (from Brazil)	VINOD RATTAN
Ela Delahay (an orphan)	RAHOUL WAHI

Produced by: MR. DAVID HOWARD



Photo : R. V. Shah

Mrs. Vivienne McLean, Director of Music

MUSIC NOTES

The standard of music in the school has improved in the last year, especially when we consider the variety produced at the final Music Club concert in November. Under the Rector's leadership the band increased its repertoire considerably and is now able to perform waltzes and light pieces as well as an increased number of marches. We now have a number of young pianists who can perform with confidence, admittedly the result of a whole year's work, but still encouraging for the future.

However, the most exciting development is the formation of a string orchestra, sometimes supplemented by members of the band. Eighteen months ago there was no hope of such a group forming. But with Mr. Khan's enthusiasm and leadership a large number of boys have been learning the violin, viola, cello and double bass and in a short time have been able to pass external exams in solo-playing, and have learnt to play a variety of tunes as a group. Their contribution to the Music Club concerts this year has been a major one, and the audience was surprised at how much they could enjoy the orchestra's playing.

Interest in music in the junior school has increased so much that it has been impossible to teach all the boys who wanted to learn instruments. Mrs. Lobo has been largely responsible for teaching the piano here, and in June we were pleased to welcome the return of Miss S. Chaudhuri as a part-time teacher. Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. McLean continued teaching the senior school boys. In passing, we must congratulate Mrs. Gibbs on gaining her L.R.S.M. Performance diploma at the end of the year.

Mrs. Chaudhuri once again conducted the music appreciation classes in spite of the power cuts. She has also contributed by her interest in all our activities, giving up her time to help candidates in the last weeks before their exams.

The choir has met regularly throughout the year and sung a number of anthems in the chapel services. Their major effort was the presentation of Menotti's opera, *Amahl and the Night Visitors*, of which there is a separate account in this *Chronicle*. The personnel changed somewhat through the year as boys' voices changed, but we had some strong true voices in every section and once again we were very glad to have the help of some members of the staff.

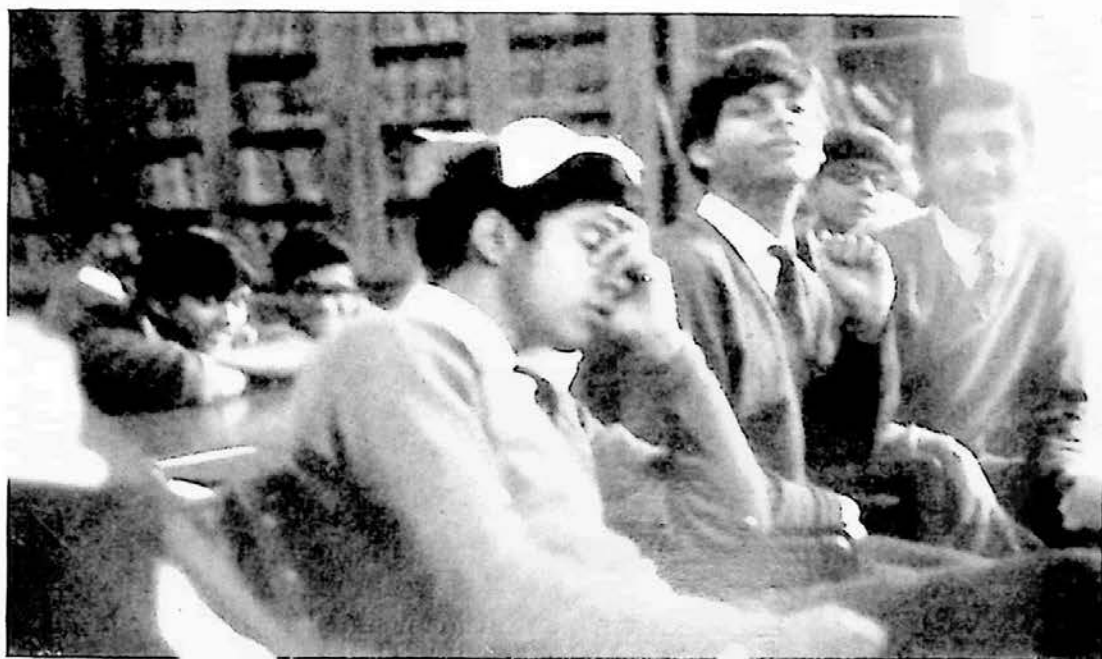


Photo: R. V. Shah

Musical appreciation—a study in concentration

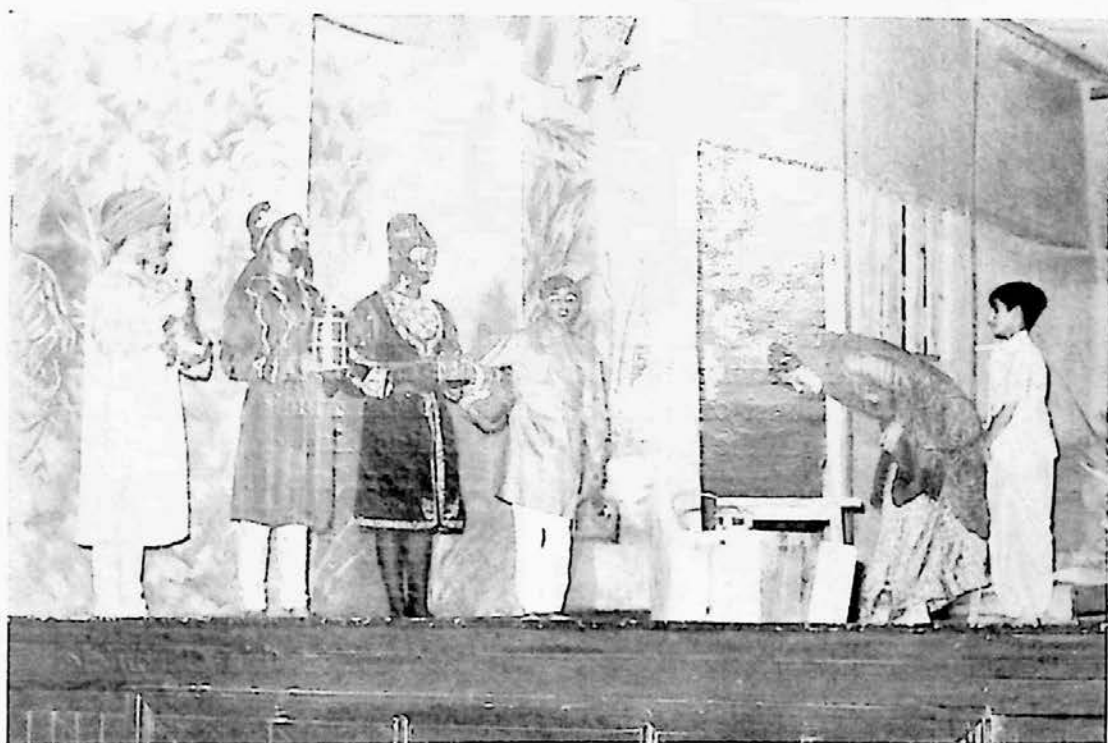


Photo: Das Studio

A scene from *Amahl and the Night Visitors*

The Kings arrive at Amahl's hut

Left to right: J. Sethna, R. Casyab, A. Burman, A. Sakraney, Mrs. McLean,
N. Chanchani

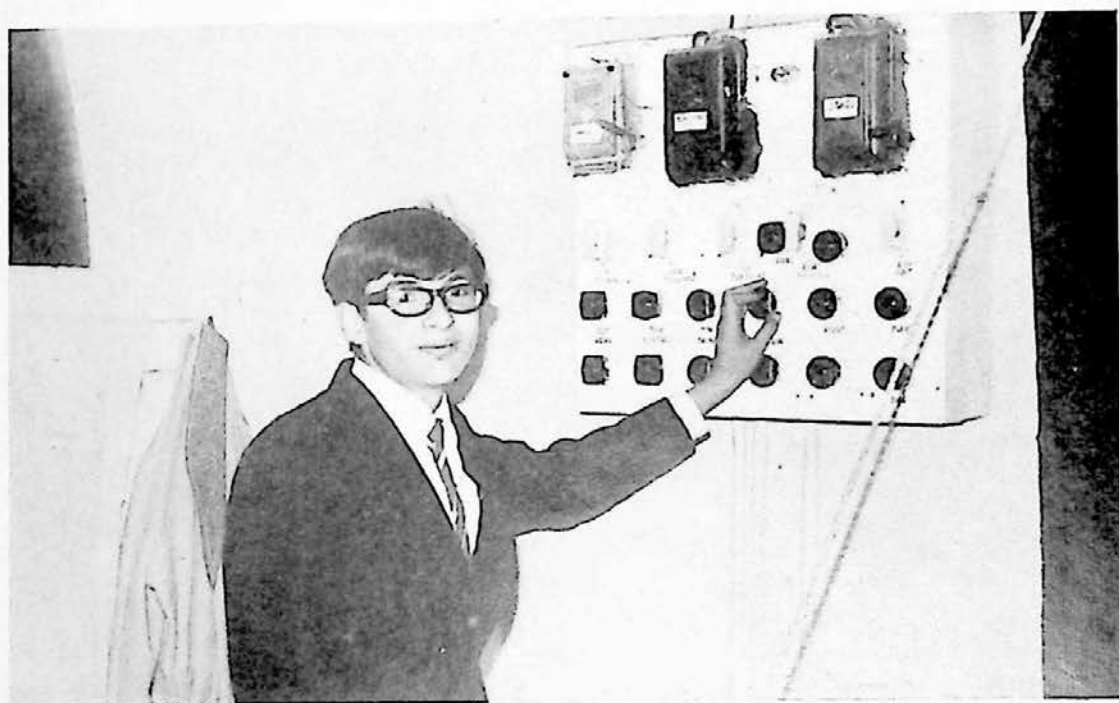


Photo : Das Studio

Slightly misleading portrait of the stage-lighting arrangements. Nayar was rushing around with petromax lamps during the inevitable power failure

For the Commemoration Service, the choir sang Vaughan Williams' *Let us now praise famous men* and a very bright matinal, Martin Shaw's *Fanfare*.

What with the Puja holidays being late in the year and the end of term earlier, there was little time to work for the Carol Service. Several carols from the previous year were revised and some new ones were learnt. It was a treat to hear the choir sing so well in the unaccompanied numbers, although Benjamin Britten's *This Little Babe* will also ring in our memories.

A number of the Sixth Form boys were singing really well by the end of the year and I hope they will continue to do so when they leave.

Congratulations to the following boys who passed their music exams:

PIANO

Grade I: R. Mukherjee (with distinction)
A. Mukherjee (with distinction)
D. Kumar (with merit)

- Grade II :* V. George (with distinction)
 A. Saikia (with merit)
 A. Kumar (with merit)
 P. Shankar (with merit)
 T. Ghosh
 F. Rorrison
- Grade III :* J. Turner
 N. Dinshaw
- Grade IV :* G. Roy (with merit)
 D. Garewal

VIOLIN

- Initial :* J. Hose (with honours)
 S. Saha
- Grade I :* M. Hirdaramani
 R. Jhunjhunwala
 A. Rao
- Grade II :* S. Irani
 R. Wahi
 A. Bahety
 S. Sinha

V. M.

ON THE ORCHESTRA

For the School Orchestra the year 1969 started off with a bang. Mr. Khan, the conductor, had every one of us working like fury for the first musical club concert, which was not so very far from the beginning of term. We passed that ordeal successfully. The three Irish melodies were greatly appreciated by the staff, but the boys made grimaces.

Like most boys learning music, we were so thrilled over our first performance that we were not bothering much about practice until suddenly we realized that the next musical concert was upon us like an avalanche. Once again we had Mr. Khan running round the school after us for our various rehearsals. We managed very well in spite of this, and brewed up a few tunes for the half-yearly concert.

For Speech Day the school play required several professionals to play two pieces, and so, somewhat hesitantly, the orchestra

was approached. Thanks to Mr. Khan's splendid conducting and teaching we managed the two allotted pieces, *Charley's Aunt* and *The Eton Boating Song*.

At the beginning of November we decided to play a few pieces in another concert. This time the audience screamed for an encore. According to the Rector, Mrs. Chaudhuri and Mr. Munshi, it was the best concert of music put on by the boys in the history of the school.

On the whole we have had a successful year, thanks to Mr. Khan and the orchestra leader, S. N. Irani. Of course, I must not forget to mention that our hopeful orchestra master wishes us to perform in Calcutta in 1970. High hopes!

DERMOT STRONG

AM AHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS

(A one-act opera by Gian-Carlo Menotti. Performance time 50 minutes).

This is the story of an incident in the journey of the Three Wise Men as they follow the Star of Bethlehem to the birth-place of the Holy Child.

In spite of the artificiality of song in place of speech (not to mention the unconvincing scenery) we soon got used to it, and the beauty of music and voices lent to the most ordinary household exchanges a sweetness and, at times, an almost unbearable pathos.

The upright, swinging kings are grateful for the hospitality offered by the mother of the crippled shepherd-boy and her neighbours. But when the evening is over, the starving mother yields to temptation and tries to steal some of the kings' gold for her own poor boy. She is caught in the act by their servant, who accuses her harshly, and little Amahl limps up to defend her. The kings tell her that *their* child has no need of gold, and allow her to keep it. She is desperately repentant and gives it back, wishing only that she had something to offer this wonderful child. Amahl, who has been listening intently, offers his only possession, his crutch, and suddenly he can walk again! He sings and dances for joy. The kings are deeply impressed, and even the pugnacious servant asks if he may touch Amahl's feet ('Oh, all right. But only one').

A simple tale, you may be thinking, but one which nevertheless moved a fairly hard-boiled audience to both laughter and tears. Chanchani's performance as Amahl was outstanding and

Scenes from *Amahl and the Night Visitors*



King Kaspar shows his parrot to Amahl



Photos : Das Studio

The villagers entertain the Kings

he bore the success of the opera on his own youthful shoulders. Behind the scenes, of course, the success belongs to Mr. and Mrs. McLean.

To have attended the 'tea' which followed would have been a sad anticlimax.

CAST

Amahl (<i>a crippled boy</i>)	N. CHANCHANI
His widowed mother	MRS. MCLEAN
King ('This is my box') Kaspar	J. SETHNA
King Melchior	R. CASYAB
King Balthazar	A. BURMAN
Servant	A. SAKRANEY
Shepherds, Dancers and Chorus	Members of the choir
Piano Accompaniment	Mrs. Lobo

L. E. S.

LIBRARY NOTES

If the library has functioned at all well this year it is entirely due to the good management of Njob Tshering, the deputy librarian, and the co-operation of the library monitors. Books have circulated freely, and a system of on-the-spot fines has led to a prompt return or renewal of books within the stipulated period of 14 days. Staff, as usual, have not been so prompt in returning their books and the Librarians' Tea Fund swelled periodically in consequence.

There have been few losses, either of magazines or of books, and it is not necessarily the boys (or teaching staff) who are responsible for their disappearance. All sorts of people—servants, tradesmen, visitors of all kinds—can wander in and out of the library at will.

The new card system for fiction has worked well and the most popular authors can be seen at a glance. These were Alistair Maclean, Nevil Shute, Daphne du Maurier and P. G. Wodehouse. The rubbish and dead-wood which have characterized the junior section for many years have been thrown out and, although there is now no restriction on selection anywhere, the new middle school section is designed to offer attractive reading material to boys in Forms II, III and IV.



Photo : Das Studio

Nhob Tshering, the Deputy Librarian

In view of the slightly less than munificent library allotment the present policy is to purchase large quantities of paperback editions (mainly Penguins) which are then sewn up and bound in plastic. Having served their purpose, the books will be written off in 2-3 years' time. It is the modern tendency to avoid reading ancient and dog-eared hardbacks. This year one boy actually tackled *The Brothers Karamazov* in a Penguin edition.

The highly successful book sale which took place in the library one Sunday morning was not repeated because of administrative difficulties and not, as some might think, because of the riot conditions which prevailed for a short time.

My thanks to the library monitors, H. S. Lalli, T. K. Liu, A. Banerjee, S. P. Jaiswal, S. Bansal, D. Strong, S. S. Jayaswal, R. Ferozshah and S. Bose, for their excellent work and to Nhob Tshering in particular for running the whole thing.

Magazines and Newspapers—*The Statesman*, *Times of India*, *Amrita Bazar Patrika* (by courtesy of the editor, Mr. S. Ghose), *Ananda Bazar Patrika*, *The Illustrated London Weekly*, *Punch*, *Junior Statesman*, *Imprint*, *Illustrated Weekly of India*, *Blitz*, *Link*, *Life*, *Time*, *Science Today*, *Desh*, *Suktara*, *Mouchak*, *Dharmayug*, *Parag*, *Mukta*, *Balbharch*; also many information pamphlets and newsletters from foreign embassies.

Library Acquisitions, 1969

FICTION

Novels by Rider Haggard, John Masfield, Nevil Shute, Denise Robins, Alistair Maclean, E. S. Gardener, H. Hayford, W. Watt, W. E. Johns, Arthur Wise, Jane Grant, Norman Mailer, Peter O'Donnell, Ian Serraillier, J. Braithwaite, P. G. Wodehouse, G. K. Chesterton, Boccaccio, Herge, G. Simenon, C. Day Lewis, Anthony Buckridge, R. L. Green, Kingsley Amis, Saul Bellow, Anthony Burgess, Albert Camus, Lionel Davidson, F. Dostoyevsky, Daphne du Maurier, Ernest Hemingway, Arthur Koestler, Lacos, Malcolm Lowry, Somerset Maugham, George Orwell, David Walder, Evelyn Waugh, H. G. Wells, T. H. White, John Wyndham.

ARTS, CRAFTS AND SPORTS

M. and E. de Leeuw, *Read Better, Read Faster*.
Gibson and Singleton, *The Spare-time Book*.
Eric de Mare, *Photography*.
G. Thompson, *Better Handwriting*.
Peter Crew, *The Encyclopedic Dictionary of Mountaineering*.
H. J. Deverson, *The Map that Came to Life*.
G. Sobers, *Cricket—Advance!*

TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE

A. C. Deere, *Nine Lives*.
Edmund Hillary, *Schoolhouse in the Clouds*.
J. D. Hooker, *Himalayan Journals*.
Thor Heyerdahl, *The Kon-Tiki Expedition*.
Dervla Murphy, *The Waiting Land*.
Eric Newby, *A Short Walk in the Hindu Kush*.
Peter Scott, *Happy the Man*.

POETRY

Chaucer, *The Canterbury Tales*.
de la Mare, *Peacock Pie*.
Ian Serraillier, *Robin in the Greenwood*.
James Britton (ed.), *The Oxford Books of Verse for Juniors*.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

- Pascal, *Pensées*.
W. Empson, *Seven Types of Ambiguity*.
D. Colville, *The Craft of Writing*.
A. C. Bough, *History of the English Language*.

REFERENCE

- Pears Junior Encyclopedia*.
Look and Learn Book.
The Ship Captain's Medical Guide.
Whitakers Almanac, 1969.
The Penguin English Dictionary.
The Penguin Encyclopedia.
A Dictionary of Science.

BIOGRAPHY

- P. la Mure, *Claire de Lune*.
Alan Bullock, *Hitler, a Study in Tyranny*.
Simone de Beauvoir, *Memoirs of a Dutiful Daughter*.
Milovan Djilas, *Conversations with Stalin*.
A. de Selincourt, *Seven Great Writers*.
J. Crowther, *Seven Great Men*.
E. Larsen, *Men Who Changed the World*.
N. Cousins, *Profiles of Nehru*.

HISTORY

- F. Anthony, *Britain's Betrayal in India*.
Snellgrove and Richardson, *A Cultural History of Tibet*.
Romila Thapar, *A History of India*.
H. M. S. O., *A Guide to the India Office Library*.

RELIGION

- The Koran*.
Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, *The Bhagavad Gita*.
H. J. Blackham, *Humanism*.
Thomas a Kempis, *The Imitation of Christ*.
R. H. Tawney, *Religion and the Rise of Capitalism*.
J. C. Ghosh, *The Soul of India Speaks*.
K. M. Munshi, *Bhagavad Gita and Modern Life*.

SOCIAL SCIENCES

- Eric Berne, *Games People Play*.
Teilhard de Chardin, *Letters from a Traveller*.
Plato, *The Republic*.
Morris Ginsberg, *Essays in Sociology*.
Various Authors, *Mahatma Gandhi, 100 Years*.
Vance Packard, *The Hidden Persuaders*.
Walker and Fletcher, *Sex and Society*.
H. M. S. O., *Murder; Instructions in the Method of Taking Fingerprints; The School Library*.
Dennis Lloyd, *The Idea of Law*.
Gunnar Myrdal, *Asian Drama* (3 vols.).
Taya Zinkin, *Challenges in India*.

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY

- H. M. S. O., *Bird Life in the Royal Parks*.
J. Butler, *Inside the Living Cell*.
J. Cook, *Your Guide to Plastics*.
J. D. Bernal, *Science in History* (4 vols.).
H. Spencer-Jones, *Life on Other Worlds*.
G. Thomson, *The Atom*.

ART AND MUSIC

- Gladys Davidson, *Stories from Gilbert and Sullivan, Iolanthe; The Mikado; The Pirates of Penzance; H.M.S. Pinafore*.
M. Stearns, *The Story of Jazz*.
Christopher Fry, *The Firstborn*.

Additions were also made to the Bengali and Hindi Sections.

L. E. S.

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

Science Society—The secretary, R. V. Shah, writes, 'The main aim of a Science Society is to inculcate in the members a sense of curiosity and an interest in the laboratories and radio room. This is what we did not succeed in doing . . .' Two meetings were held at which Evolution, Wave Motion, and Mathematical Fallacies were discussed. The secretary suggests that a full-scale scientific exhibition be held next year as a first step towards the fulfilment of the above aim.

Debating Societies—A variety of topics were discussed at the six meetings of the Middle School Society while fewer meetings were held by the Senior School. By way of compensation, in a debate against Dr. Graham's Homes, the school representatives 'swamped their opponents in both subject-matter and delivery'.

Bengali Society—'This year', according to A. Dutta, 'the Bengali Society far excelled its former brilliance with two extremely enjoyable performances.' The first performance was an amusing rendering of *Ali Baba*, and the second a recitation competition. Prizes were given to S. Sinha, Digbijoy Ray Chaudhuri and R. K. Ghosh.

Geographical Society—Two meetings were held. At the first, some of the boys from Bangkok spoke interestingly on their country. The audience refused to be impressed. The second meeting consisted of films on Canada lent by the Canadian High Commission.

History Society—The three meetings held this year were not only enjoyable, they were useful from the student's point of view.

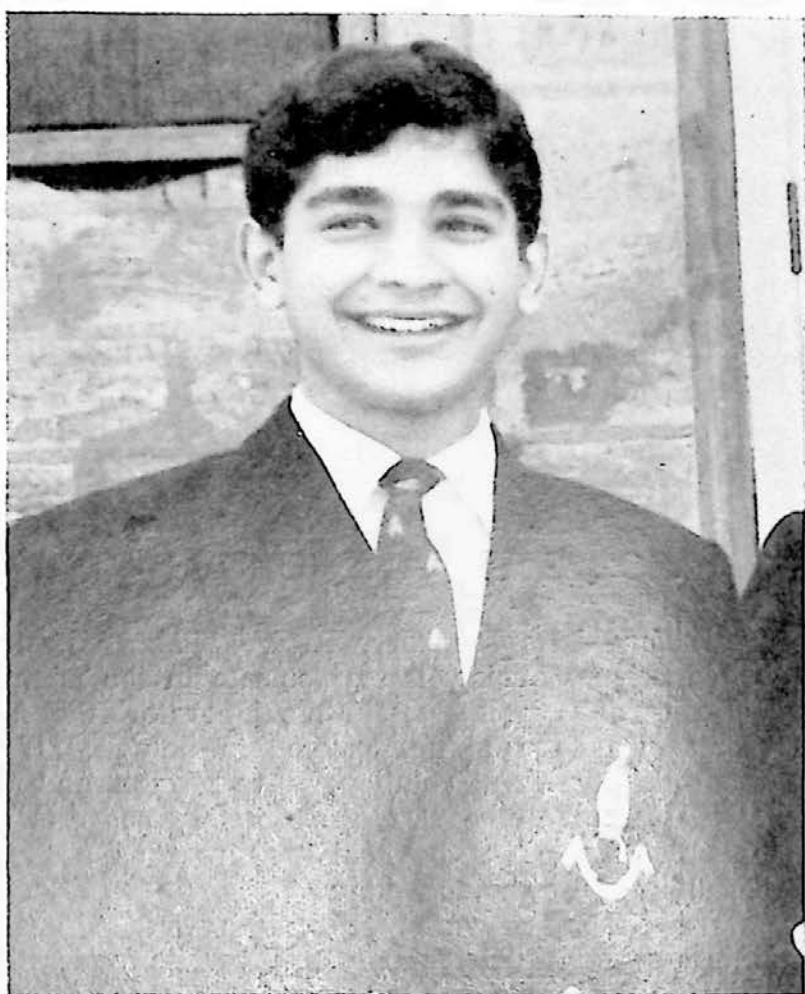


Photo: Das Studio

R. V. Shah, Secretary of the Science Society, School Prefect, Pathfinder, etc. Official photographer to this *Chronicle*

Topics covered include the life histories of 10 famous men and women, Moghul architecture, the University of Nalanda and a general historical quiz.

Hindi Society—No detailed information is available. Meetings were held as usual.

Natural History Society—The society met as and when the occasion arose, usually informally at the Cotton Hall flat. Mr. Hawley's notes appear elsewhere.

Photographic Club—The best material produced this year was by R. V. Shah and C. P. Hose, who were both section winners

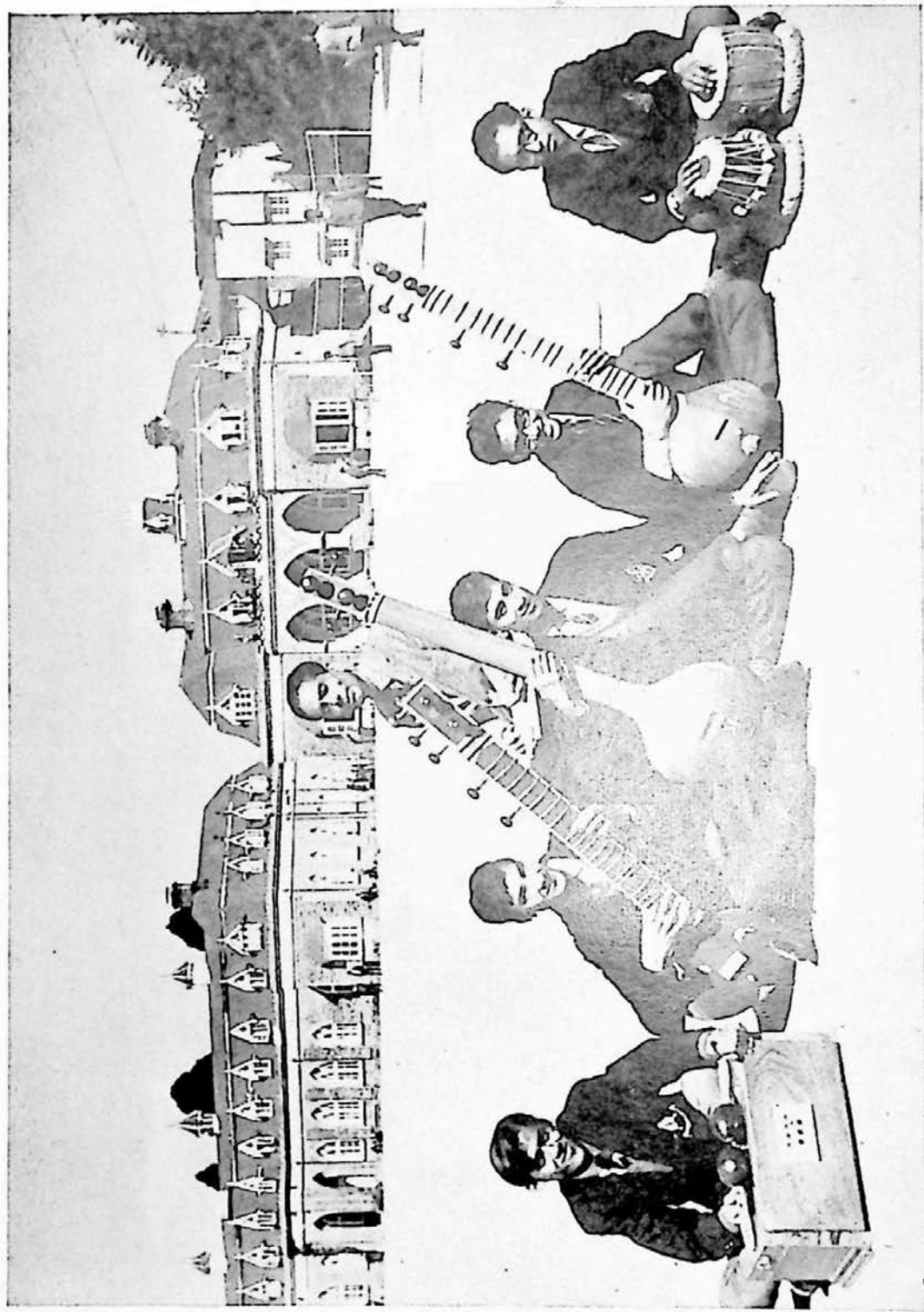


Photo : R. V. Shah

MEMBERS OF THE INDIAN MUSIC GROUP

Left to right : S. Bansal, Bharat Agrawala, Mr. Sen, Bhupen Agrawala, S. Bose, M. K. Saha



Photo : Das Studio

SOME OF THE ART ROOM EXHIBITS
The River-crossing by S. S. Jayaswal (*Form V*)

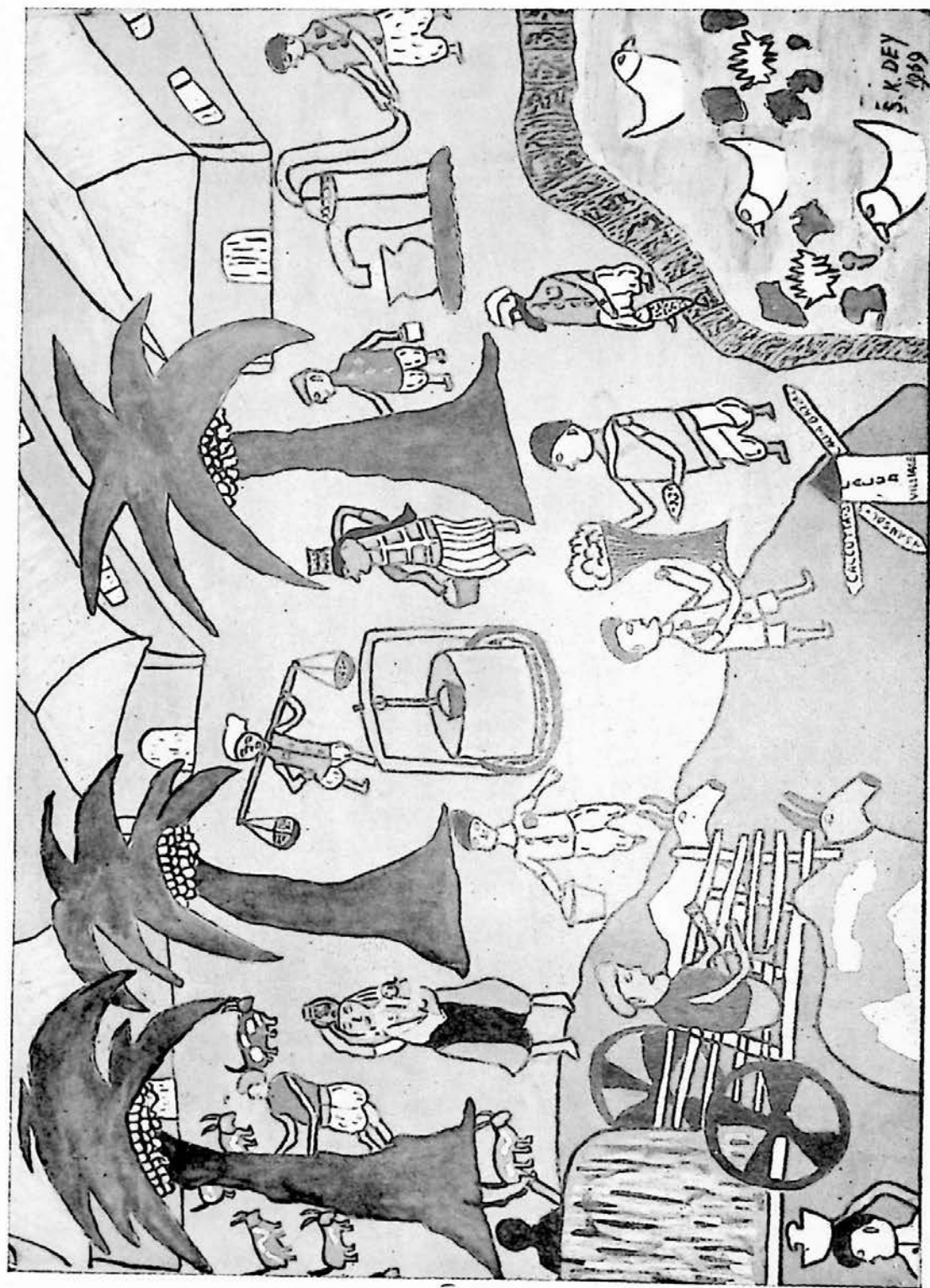


Photo : Das Studio

My Village by S. K. Dey (Form III)



Photo : Das Studio

Delicious Darjeeling Tea by A. Saikia (Form Junior VI)

in the club competition. Shah was appointed official *Chronicle* photographer and many of the excellent pictures in this issue are his work. Mr. McLean hopes that more junior boys will be allowed to join the club next year as many seniors appear to waste both their time and the dark-room resources.

Competition Results :

1st Prize : R. V. SHAH

2nd Prize : M. C. DARYANANI

Das Studio Prize for five photographs : C. P. HOSE

Judo Club—There were six or seven keen members who turned out regularly for practice. This club may well expand in the future.

Chess and Bridge Club—This year more enthusiasm was shown for chess than for bridge. The winner of the tournament was Mr. Deshpande, with K. C. Daryanani as runner-up.

Radio Club—The small, enthusiastic membership tried their hands at all-wave, transistorized, superheterodyne sets, and in some cases the sets worked quite well.

Aeromodelling Club—It was not always easy to get kits and some members diverted to making motor-boats. Completed models include a torpedo-boat, a hydroplane, control-line planes and gliders.

Indian Music Club—With the Rectors' co-operation the club added a tanpura, a good harmonium, and another set of tabla to its collection. Bhupen Agrawala was awarded the Nilima Gupta Indian Music Prize for his excellent performance on the sitar.

Elocution Club—There has been considerable development here. Mr. Howard's account appears on another page.

Art Club—No details are available, but the Art Club has, as always, been very popular. Bhupen Agrawala and S. K. Jhunjhunwala are to be congratulated on their impressive layout of the art room for the exhibition on Speech Day.

Bookbinding Club—Little has been done in this direction, possibly owing to the dampness of the room allotted for the work. The library continues to employ outside bookbinders.

Woodwork and Metalwork Club—No details available, but it is evident that although the standard of finish has improved a little, the end products are still crude and often have to be completed by the local mistri. Unsuitability of the wood available is one of the difficulties.

L. E. S.

NATURAL HISTORY

Many birds, lizards, cicadas, beetles, caterpillars and moths have been brought in during the year ; others have come along of their own accord, some more welcome than others. Cotton Hall experienced a plague of rats and mice. Readers of the last issue will be glad to know that the fine caterpillar, reared from the egg and fed on rose leaves daily by Form II boys during 1968, emerged as a perfect moth. It was admired by a large number of boys and staff before being released at dusk.

Two very common birds in the area which should have been included in last year's list are the red-tailed Minla and the blue-winged Siva. For those who are interested, here are some things to do:

Birds: There are probably two species of eagle, breeding on the the forested hillside around Rangirun Bungalow, the Black Eagle and the Himalayan Hawk Eagle. Try to locate the nest and, by examining the remains of prey under the nest-tree, find out what the birds are preying on. Do not remain in the nest area for more than a short time, for fear of driving the birds away.

Insects: When you hear the first cicada of the year (the nearest colony is usually below the tennis-court) examine the tree carefully and see if you can find the empty shell, or skin of the larva monster from which the cicada emerged. It may be on the trunk of the tree on which the insect is singing ; find out where the cicada spends the night.

Rangirun Bungalow is a perfect centre for natural history. Many birds nest in the area, and there are numerous exotic caterpillars, crabs, frogs and various mammals, including the occasional bear, numerous deer, monkeys and others.

F. H. W. H.

ELOCUTION

What we aim for is good diction. Whether we have really achieved this is seen when a boy, after a remarkably good performance on stage, says, 'Cummon, men, let's gerrat tha grub.' However, I feel we are well on the way to fostering a 'speech consciousness' amongst the boys. We have had an encouraging year as far as speech performances are concerned.

In April was held the inter-house elocution contest. The standard was high, and to be expected, since the best speakers in the school took part. Most boys find poetry selections difficult to interpret especially as compared to drama and prose, with the result that the standard of recited poetry was generally lower. A fine performance in prose style was given by R. Casyab who chose an extract from 'Pickwick Papers'. The extempore section fared better this year. R. V. Shah was most interesting and confident. Unfortunately, we could not use him for the inter-school contest since the rules debar the Upper Sixth. Finding good extempore speakers is our biggest problem. This style of speaking requires both brains and a sound speech sense—a combination not easily found.

To encourage more boys to speak in public, a speech recital was organized in October. Only those boys who had not taken part in other public performance were allowed to compete. The entertainment was based more on the lines of a declamation contest. The 20 participants each had difficult topics ranging from 'The Joys of the Monsoon' to 'How I spend a Sunshine Holiday'. The recital was not only very entertaining but revealed some remarkably good talent. 'An Unusual Hobby I should like to pursue' elicited the answer—scrounging! M. S. Thukral's 'Experiences in the Art Room' hinted that he was an unappreciated genius with the paintbrush, and B. Nandy's views on 'Why I like Pioneers' showed how very eagerly he looked forward to an exhausting Wednesday afternoon digging holes.

The inter-school elocution contest was held early in September at the Loreto Convent. We came a close second to the Convent and so had to part with the H.M. Master Memorial Shield. I. Soni and Rajiv Chowdhury from the junior school gave excellent performances.

Besides these more formal activities in speech the numerous debates and house plays also reflected a growing consciousness of the importance of good speech. Speech classes were held for the junior formers in the Trinity term. This was classified as a 'club' activity, and what started off as exercises with the piano for the development of rhythm and vowel pronunciation, invariably, ended up with a clamour for pop songs.

I should like to thank the many members of the staff who have helped me in the various speech activities, more especially Mr. Hawley, Mr. Vint, Mr. Spencer and Rev. McLean, who helped prepare the twenty-six boys who entered for the Trinity College examinations in Speech and Drama. The following boys were

successful in the examinations, and to them we extend our congratulations:

Grade III : A. Jafferjee (Honours)
D. Rikhye (Honours)
Rajiv Chowdhury (Honours)
M. Hirdaramani (Credit)
M. Irani (Credit)
M. Jethmalani (Credit)
S. Misra (Credit)
N. Chanchani (Credit)
D. Kumar
Y. Singh
S. Talukdar
S. Tavaria

Grade IV : N. Raschid (Honours)
I. Soni (Honours)
S. Roy (Credit)
M. Sabnani (Credit)
S. Dalmiya

Grade V : C. Hose (Honours)
S. Sakraney (Honours)
Amit Banerjee (Credit)
K. T. Pagarani (Credit)
Anik Ghosh (Credit)
J. Palit (Credit)
A. Ray (Credit)
R. Melwani (Credit)

D. H.

H.S.C. RESULT, 1969

CULLIS, D. G. .. Mathematics (Subs.), Physics (Subs.), General Paper, Result 5
MASON, I. D. .. Mathematics (Prin. E), Physics (Prin. B), Chemistry (Subs.), General Paper, Result 4
SHAH, R. V. .. Mathematics (Prin. A), Physics (Prin. A), Chemistry (Prin. C), Result 4

Prin. = Pass at Principal (G.C.E. 'A') Level
(Graded from A to E)

Subs. = Pass at Subsidiary (G.C.E. 'O') Level
Result = H.S.C. 4, G.C.E. 5

SPORTS, GAMES AND OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES

CRICKET

No school matches were lost this year and due credit must be given to the captain, S. Banerjee. Our performance in the Edinburgh Shield was, nevertheless, disappointing inasmuch as our defeats by St. Joseph's and the Darjeeling Planters could have been avoided. True, we had the batsmen, the bowlers and the fielders, all tried and tested, but they failed to 'click' at crucial moments with the result that the elusive shield, signifying cricket supremacy in Darjeeling, once again escaped us. We are grateful to Mr. Daljit Singh, the East Zone player, and to Mr. Lahiri for their helpful coaching.

The season opened with a festival match against the staff. The boys won with deceptive ease by a comfortable margin of 108 runs. Mr. Gibbs was on form, and with his good flight and beautiful length dismissed four recognized batsmen for 17 runs. The two matches played against St. Joseph's College ended in draws. Mr. Lahiri was in his element on the first occasion with a beautiful 77, and on the second occasion only time saved the college from certain defeat. Mr. Macdonald with 83 runs and A. K. Das with a bowling analysis of 3 for 27 distinguished themselves. A match against Goethals followed, on their ground, and although ours was the superior team they managed to hold us to a tame draw. Perhaps the most important school match was the one played against La Martinière, whose XI came up in April. The school was sent in to bat first and got off to a splendid start with A. Dutta (56) and P. K. Bose (46) in full command of the bowling. However, with the departure of S. P. Mukherjee (54), wickets began to fall like leaves in a storm. The last six batsmen were dismissed for a meagre 25 runs leaving us with the final total of 204 runs all out. Despite some good bowling by P. Ghosh, P. K. Bose and K. K. Jain we were unable to confine the La Martinière batsmen and they scored a total of 219. We were all out for 177 in the second innings when rain stopped play. So that was that. We trounced Mt. Hermon in the next school match and quite enjoyed ourselves in the process. Following our first innings knock of 138, they were all out for a paltry 67. Das once again bowled effectively to capture 4 wickets for 18 runs. The next match against St. Joseph's School was one of the most exciting of the year. Having been dismissed by the zealous St.



Photo : Das Studio

THE CRICKET XI

Standing (left to right) : A. Sakraney, S. Burman, A. Dutta, S. P. Mukherjee, Mr. Lahiri, D. Cullis, A. Hirdaramani
Seated (left to right) : A. K. Das, A. K. Khan, P. K. Bose, S. Banerjee, B. Nandy, P. K. Ghosh, K. K. Jain

Joseph's bowlers for 153 we hung suspended in a sort of twilight zone, not knowing how the match would shape. But the team rose to the occasion and stopped the St. Joseph's batting at 141 giving us a narrow though well-earned victory. In a friendly match against the Planters (who included four St. Joseph's College players in their team) we declared at 246 for 7. The Planters scored 185 for 8, and thus the match ended in a draw. In a 4th wicket partnership Khan and Mr. Lahiri had put on 150 runs (Khan 86, Mr. Lahiri 81). In our next match against Goethals we had an easy victory. Again Khan was our top scorer with 70 runs and K. K. Jain took 4 wickets for only 14 runs.

The Edinburgh Shield matches now began and we met the Planters first, anticipating an easy victory. Our confidence was misplaced, and despite an extremely good start we lapsed into inconsistency especially in batting, and thereby lost by 44 runs. Once again we beat Mt. Hermon in a school match on their ground. We reached our peak in the Edinburgh Shield match against Victoria, beating them comfortably by 131 runs. Bose and Mr. Lahiri batted with confidence scoring 60 and 50 respectively. Dutta also hit a very delightful 52. Jain in the bowling department claimed top honours taking 3 wickets for 8 runs. Our most humiliating and perhaps most revealing defeat came from St. Joseph's in the Edinburgh Shield. They opened the batting and hit up a colossal 350 for 8 declared. We were then dismissed summarily for 57 and were compelled to follow on and suffer the ignominy of an innings defeat. In the last shield match against Mt. Hermon some radical changes were made in the team and we won the match. Our opening batsmen, Mr. Macdonald (41) and S. P. Mukherjee (28), gave us a good start, and the fine knocks of Hirdaramani (40) and Mr. Lahiri (75) helped us on to win. R. P. Jayaswal, a leg spinner who was playing his first shield match, flighted the ball well and secured 4 wickets for 40 runs.

Major colours were awarded to A. Das, K. K. Jain and P. Ghosh. The Second XI this year maintained their unbeaten record, although about three matches were drawn.

15th March

Boys v. Staff

Boys—208 for 9 declared.

(Khan 56; P. Ghosh 51 not out; Mr. Gibbs 4 for 17; Mr. Lahiri 3 for 33).

STAFF—104 all out.

(Mr. Mountford 25; P. Ghosh 4 for 13).

Boys won by 104 runs.

22nd March

School v. St. Joseph's College (Home)

SCHOOL—200 all out.
(P. Bose 33; Mr. A. K. Lahiri 77).
ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE—153 for 5.
Match drawn.

29th March

School v. Goethal's (Away)

SCHOOL—185 all out.
(P. Bose 37; S. Banerjee 41).
GOETHAL'S—110 for 5.
Match drawn.

1st April

School v. St. Joseph's College (Away)

SCHOOL—201 for 9 declared.
(Mr. Macdonald 83; B. Nandy 31; S. Banerjee 37).
ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE—112 for 7.
(A. Das 3 for 27).
Match drawn.

5th April

School v. La Martinière (Home)

SCHOOL—204 all out.
(A. Dutta 56; P. Bose 46; S. P. Mukherjee 54).
LA MARTINIÈRE—219 all out.

6th (2nd innings)

SCHOOL—177 all out.
(B. Nandy 53; S. Banerjee 30).
LA MARTINIÈRE—5 for no loss (game abandoned).
Match drawn.

8th April

School v. Mt. Hermon (Home)

SCHOOL—138 all out.
(P. Bose 34).
MT. HERMON—67 all out.
(A. Das 4 for 18).
School won by 71 runs.

12th April

School v. St. Joseph's School (Away)

SCHOOL—153 all out.

(A. Dutta 49; P. Bose 48).

ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL—141 all out.

(Bose 2 for 14; Das 2 for 32; Banerjee 2 for 24).

School won by 12 runs.

13th April

School v. Planters

SCHOOL—246 for 7 declared.

(A. Khan 86; Mr. Lahiri 81 retired).

PLANTERS—185 for 8.

(Nandy 2 for 6; Das 2 for 24; Banerjee 2 for 31).

Match drawn.

19th April

School v. Goethal's (Home)

SCHOOL—215 for 6 declared.

(A. Khan 70; P. Ghosh 33 not out).

GOETHAL'S—125 all out.

(K. Jain 4 for 14).

School won by 90 runs.

20th April

Edinburgh Shield Match: School v. Planters (Home)

PLANTERS—128 all out.

(A. Das 6 for 17).

SCHOOL—84 all out.

(Mr. Lahiri 30).

(2nd innings)

PLANTERS—94 all out.

(P. Ghosh 4 for 7; Das 3 for 35).

SCHOOL—84 for 3.

(Bose 27 not out; Nandy 25).

School lost.

22nd April

School v. Mt. Hermon (Away)

MT. HERMON—97 all out.

(P. Ghosh 4 for 19; K. Jain 5 for 30).

102 for 4 declared.

SCHOOL—(A. Dutta 25 not out; B. Nandy 47).

School won by 6 wickets.

26th April

Edinburgh Shield Match: School v. Victoria School (Home)

SCHOOL—233 all out.

(P. Bose 60; A. Dutta 52; Mr. Lahiri 50).

VICTORIA SCHOOL—101 all out.

(K. Jain 3 for 18; P. Bose 2 for 3).

School won by 132 runs.

10th May

Edinburgh Shield Match: School v. St. Joseph's (Away)

ST. JOSEPH'S—353 for 8 declared.

(Das 3 for 43).

SCHOOL (first innings)—57 all out.

(second innings)—109 all out.

School lost by an innings and 187 runs.

16th May

Edinburgh Shield Match: School v. Mt. Hermon School (Home)

MT. HERMON SCHOOL—190 all out.

(Das 3 for 22; R. P. Jayaswal 4 for 40; Mr. Lahiri 3 for 49).

SCHOOL—239 all out.

(Mr. Macdonald 41; A. Hirdaramani 40; Mr. Lahiri 75).

(2nd innings)

MT. HERMON SCHOOL—178 for 8 (game abandoned due to rain).

(Das 2 for 24; Mr. Lahiri 3 for 34; Jayaswal 2 for 52).

School won.

Batting

		<i>Innings</i>	<i>Not out</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Highest score</i>	<i>Average</i>	<i>Position</i>
Mr. Lahiri	..	8	0	329	81	41	1
Mr. Macdonald	..	10	2	186	83	23	3
S. Banerjee	..	16	1	202	41	13	7
B. Nandy	..	16	0	287	53	18	5
A. Khan	..	16	1	302	86	20	4
P. K. Bose	..	15	0	417	60	28	2
A. Dutta	..	15	0	254	56	17	6

Bowling

		<i>Overs</i>	<i>Maidens</i>	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>	<i>Position</i>
Mr. Lahiri	..	71	10	177	9	20	4
S. Banerjee	..	124	32	303	14	22	6
P. K. Bose	..	105	21	330	16	21	5
K. K. Jain	..	53	7	218	19	11	2
A. Das	..	163	58	310	31	10	1
P. Ghosh	..	137	28	392	29	14	3

D. G. CULLIS

THE LAST MATCH OF THE SEASON

Having lost quite pathetically to St. Joseph's in the last Edinburgh match but one, thus eradicating once and for all any cherished hopes and elusive dreams the school might have entertained of winning the shield, the remaining match against Mt. Hermon was considered more or less a drudge. A last ditch stand was not in the least contemplated by the XI, though the 'cricket film' was foremost on mind and tongue. The course of events in the week preceding the match altered attitudes drastically when five members of the 1st XI were deprived of their senior privileges including that of representing the school in any way. This left a large gap in the team, which was eventually filled (most ably in the opinion of many) by Mr. Mountford, D. Cullis, A. K. Ghose, R. P. Jaiswal and D. C. Saha.

The match on Friday, though it certainly could not be termed exciting, was entertaining and interesting in that those members of the 2nd XI included in the team were determined to prove their mettle and show themselves no less capable than the deposed 'greats'. A lack of skill on the part of some was made up for by an abundance of enthusiasm. Replying to the Mt. Hermon score of 190 in the first innings, the school did well to hit up 239 by luncheon on the second day, thus giving Mt. Hermon little or no chance of a rally in the second innings. Rain washed out play soon after, leaving the school with a final and well-deserved victory.

Mr. Lahiri, our captain, is to be congratulated for his fine strategy, good fielding and excellent batting (75 runs in about an hour and a half), and A. Hirdaramani for a stalwart and diverting innings of 40 runs.

The season thus ended on a rather good note after all.

DAVID CULLIS

FOOTBALL

An inadequate training period was followed by a surfeit of competition, with 17 outside matches squeezed into a couple of months. Not surprisingly, much heat was generated (though not nearly enough to satisfy the local fans) with very little resulting light, if we do not count the knowledge that professionals can be had for the asking and that referees have their sources of inspiration.

The 1st XI had had their bellyful of football by the end of the season and a number of them showed unmistakable symptoms of



Vargis George waits for it . . .



Photos : R. V. Shah

. . . and saves the school again !



Photo: R. V. Shah

Monsoon football

indigestion. Whether entering so many tournaments will eventually have a detrimental effect on the character of the game in school is a problem we must face sooner or later.

In the D.M.M.S. League tournament, the 1st XI showed a most gratifying display of resilience in the face of overwhelming odds and provocative conditions. Of the 12 matches, 6 were won, 2 drawn and 4 lost—a gallant effort for schoolboys competing against maturer and more experienced players, some of whom were professionals hustled up to Darjeeling to boost the prestige of certain local teams.

With the invincible Barun Nandy our defence rarely crumbled, while Gandhi and Mazumder deserve their share of praise. Banerjee, the nerve-centre of almost every onslaught, played cool, hard, intelligent football throughout. The forward thrusts, though sometimes lacking in sting, netted 34 times in the tournament with some spectacular movements down the left wing between Cullis and Khan. Mason was almost never ruffled by the obvious advantages his more bellicose opponents were allowed to get away with, and he distributed the ball evenly between his wings. Das and Jigme would have done better had they not clung to the ball too long, but even so they got through on nearly a dozen occasions to score an equalizer or the winning goal. V. George

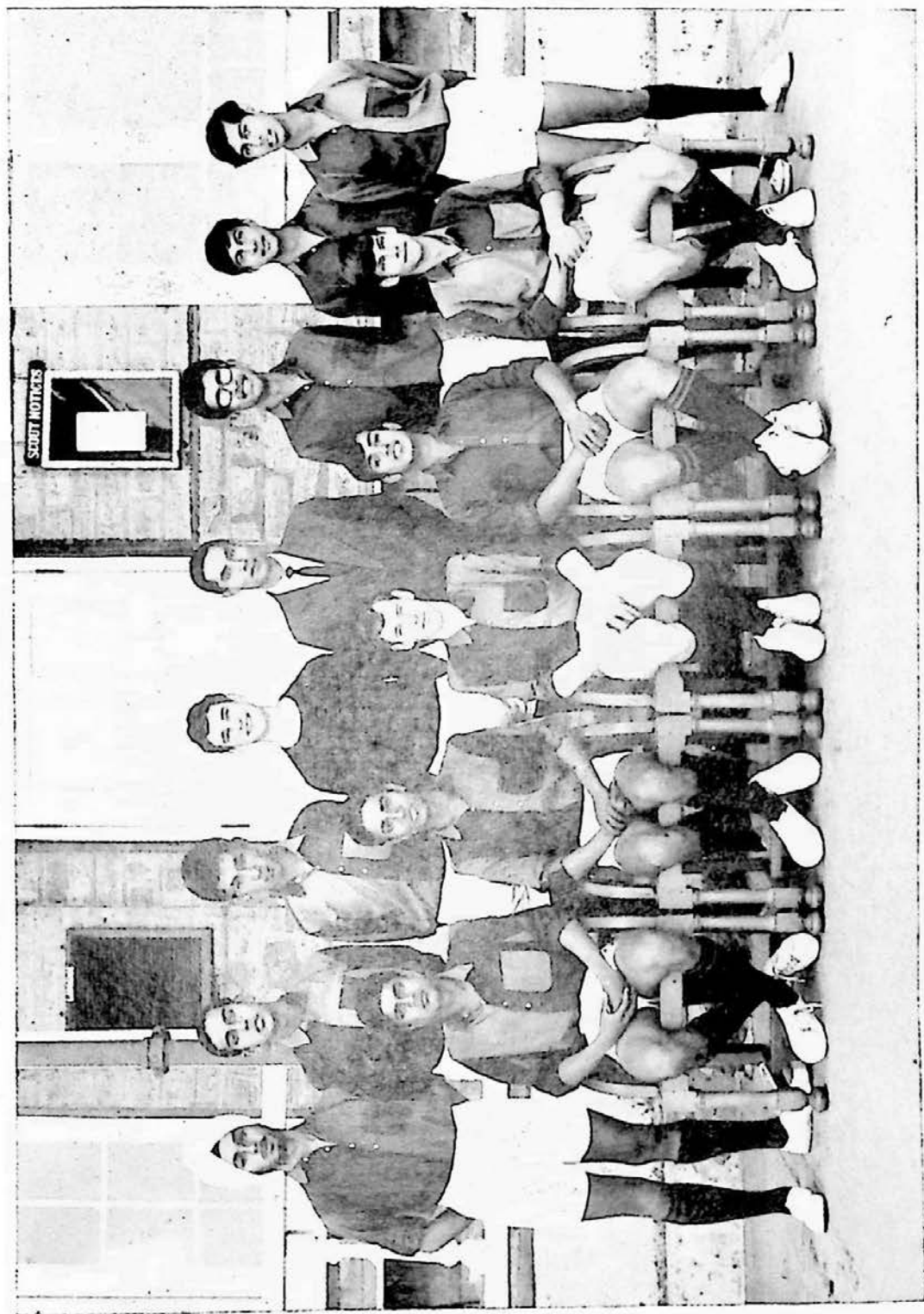


Photo : Das Studio

THE FOOTBALL XI

Standing (left to right) : R. D. Singh, J. P. Roy, K. Jigme, C. Hose, Mr. Mounford, A. K. Das, S. Gandhi, A. K. Khan
 Seated (left to right) : S. Mazumder, S. Banerjee, I. Mason, B. Nandy, D. Cullis

rarely disappointed his admirers on the sidelines and even drew applause from the more hostile spectators.

In the inter-school matches St. Joseph's outclassed us with their infinitely superior skill. Mt. Hermon were convincingly beaten, while the match against Dr. Graham's Homes would certainly have resulted in at least a draw had our players been able to settle down to a full-length pitch in the first half.

The inter-school results were:

1st XI v. Mt. Hermon	5-2 (won)
St. Joseph's	1-6 (lost)
Kalimpong	3-2 (lost)
Victoria	3-0 (won)

D. R. A. M.

HOCKEY

With many of last year's team with us we expected a good season. Suvankar Banerjee as captain dominated the field from the centre-half position and with Barun Nandy as an experienced full-back a strong defence was ensured. As usual it was our attack which was weak with some wild and slow shooting. Nevertheless our forwards have become more dangerous in recent years.

An early staff match showed that the 1st XI were not as powerful as they themselves supposed, yet this did not spur them to any individual practice. At odd times during the day all sorts of boys were to be seen practising stickwork—but not the 1st set; and it is this lack of individual commitment which marred the performance of most of our school teams this year. We did well, but could have done better.

In goal both Ashok Kumar and Gautam Dey had on-days and off-days: each showed flashes of brilliance and plenty of courage so that they shared this place in the team. At full-back Barun Nandy was as ever best under pressure, a good man to have on a losing side but apt to move too far out of position for real reliability. Amit Banerjee, a newcomer to the side, had positional sense but still has to develop more controlled stickwork. Suvankar Banerjee as centre-half was outstanding, with good stickwork, an eye for an opening, tireless in defence and constructive in attack. P. K. Ghosh played good cricket at wing-half, unwilling to alter his grip with the result that his stickwork was slower than it might have been, but his positioning was sound. Tung King Liu, the other half, is still inexperienced and slow but has instinct and should be useful next year. Apart from a tendency to cross the ball too late and to muddle himself with stick and ball, David

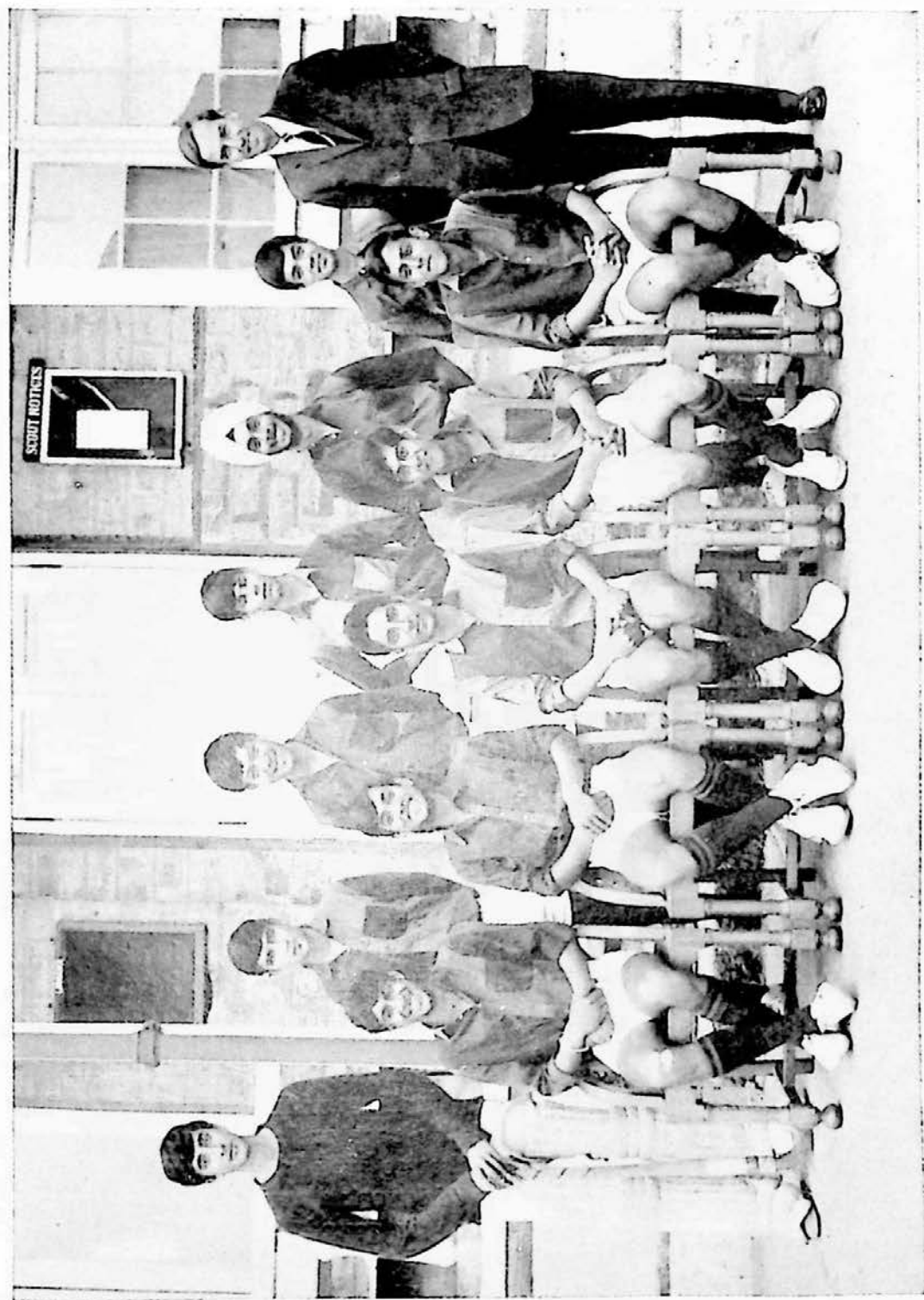


Photo : Das Studio

THE HOCKEY XI

Standing (left to right) : A. Kumar, K. K. Jain, T. K. Liu, D. Cullis, R. D. Singh, A. Banerjee, Mr. Gibbs
 Seated (left to right) : S. Gandhi, B. Nandy, S. Banerjee, A. K. Khan, P. K. Ghosh

Cullis was a fast and dangerous right wing. The inside-forwards were usually too far back to crack good shots from cross passes but Arun Khan on his day was extremely dangerous. Sunil Gandhi was a hard working centre-forward and Rajdeep Singh played his best against tough opposition. The left wing position which can be the most important of all was never adequately filled. K. K. Jain did his best but was too slow and A. L. Hirdaramani tried it too late. The real trouble here was lack of dash and practice.

On a slow ground down at St. Joseph's we suffered our only defeat in a school match and unfortunately they cancelled the other fixture which denied us the chance of playing them on our home ground. We entered the Pliva Cup with reasonable hopes which were dashed in an uncouth game against Mount Hermon Estates, the sort of game which makes one wonder about the value of local tournaments. The 2nd XI, captained by Shanker Mazumder, also had a good season and the two matches played by the C XI were promising. Although we are losing a mass of experienced players, the future is bright so long as the players take the advice of their coaches and practise more on their own.

The season's results were:

1st XI v.	Planters (home)	2-1 (won)
	Goethal's (away)	3-1 (won)
	Mount Hermon (away)	3-2 (won)
	Goethal's (home)	2-0 (won)
	Mount Hermon Estates (away)—Pliva Cup	0-1 (lost)
	Mount Hermon (home)	3-0 (won)
	St. Joseph's (away)	3-6 (lost)
2nd XI v.	Mount Hermon (home)	5-0 (won)
	Goethal's (away)	0-1 (lost)
	Mount Hermon (away)	2-0 (won)
	St. Joseph's (home)	1-2 (lost)
C XI v.	Mount Hermon (away)	0-1 (lost)
	Mount Hermon (home)	1-1 (drawn)

D. S. G.

BADMINTON

Badminton is gaining popularity among the boys and the staff. This game has been included in hobbies and the boys from Forms II and III are getting an opportunity to learn the game. Many boys participated in the competition. The Senior Doubles was most interesting as many staff including the Rector and some ladies joined the tournament.

A. Singh and A. K. Khan became the winner and runner-up respectively in the Senior Singles. Mr. Lahiri and S. Dophu won

the Senior Doubles against A. Singh and Miss Pakianathan. A. N. Tiwary won the Junior Singles championship beating S. K. Dey. V. K. Prasad and N. Rashid won the Junior Doubles against I. Mukherjee and S. K. Jaipuria.

The inter-house matches were keenly contested and Clive House was the winner. A. K. Khan and D. C. Saha were awarded minor colours.

A. K. L.

BASKETBALL

Under Mr. McLean's guidance our basketball team achieved astounding success this year, though we had many novices. We put up hard fights against undoubtedly superior odds and won two out of four school matches, two out of four of the friendly matches, lost against the Army but defeated staff teams on two occasions.

But we were undeterred by our losses as they gave the wins more weight.

Minor colours were awarded to M. S. Thakral and major colours to R. D. Singh and the captain, A. Kumar.

Results were as follows:

v. North Point	36-33 (won)
v. Mount Hermon	20-19 (won)
v. Kalimpong Homes	25-23 (lost)
v. Army	28-22 (lost)
v. Army	60-26 (lost)
v. Staff	39-6 (won)
v. Staff	23-10 (won)

ASHOK KUMAR

BOXING

There are only two schools of thought about boxing. Members of the first do not wish to risk getting hurt at any price and produce all kinds of excellent reasons for not doing so. About the second, I really do not know what to say, except that they seem to be a better species of human being altogether, combining as they do a touch of lunacy with self-knowledge. According to Saul Bellow, the Rain King, truth comes with blows. He has a point there, I fancy.

There were 60 entrants for the inter-house competition, the VIth Form being rather poorly represented.

The captain of boxing, D. K. Kundu, writes, 'Training this year was successful in the sense that the boys trained hard. However, it was not in the sense that we could not provide them with



Photo : R. V. Shah

LAWRENCE HOUSE BOXERS

Top (left to right) : K. T. Pagarani, Aktar Hossain

Middle (left to right) : S. K. Jain, V. Rattan, D. Cullis, S. S. Jayaswal, N. Tshering

Bottom (left to right) : A. K. Prasad, H. K. Himatsingka, S. K. Jalan, Abul Hossain

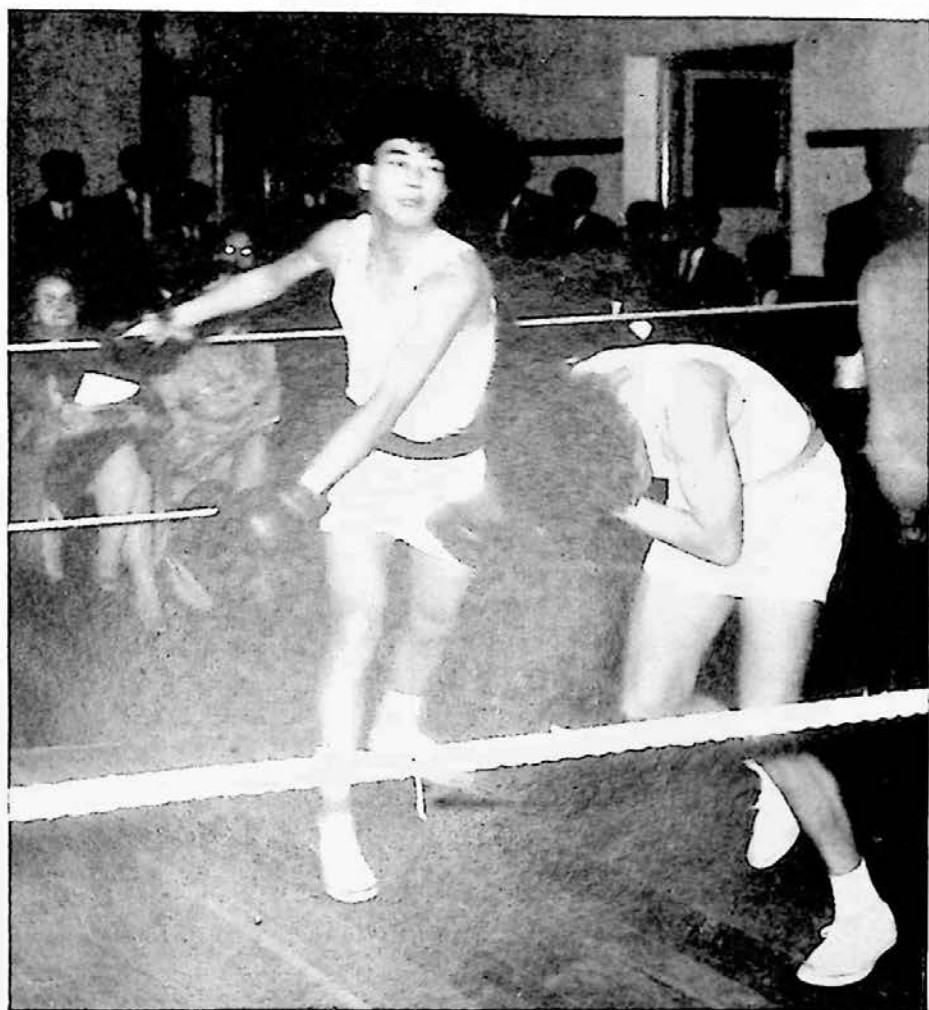


Photo: R. V. Shah

T. K. Liu (a nice quiet lad outside the ring) lands another haymaker on D. Cullis

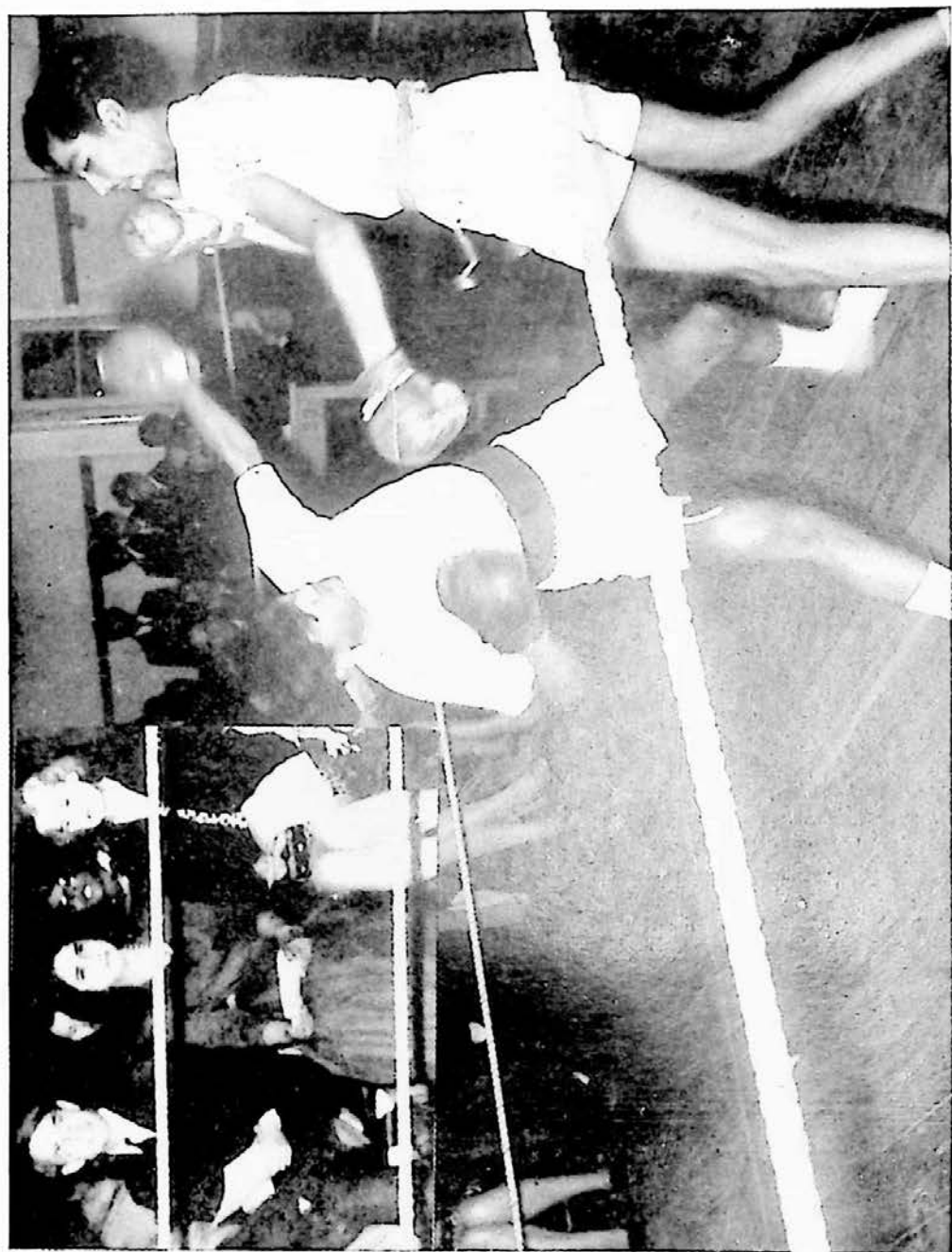
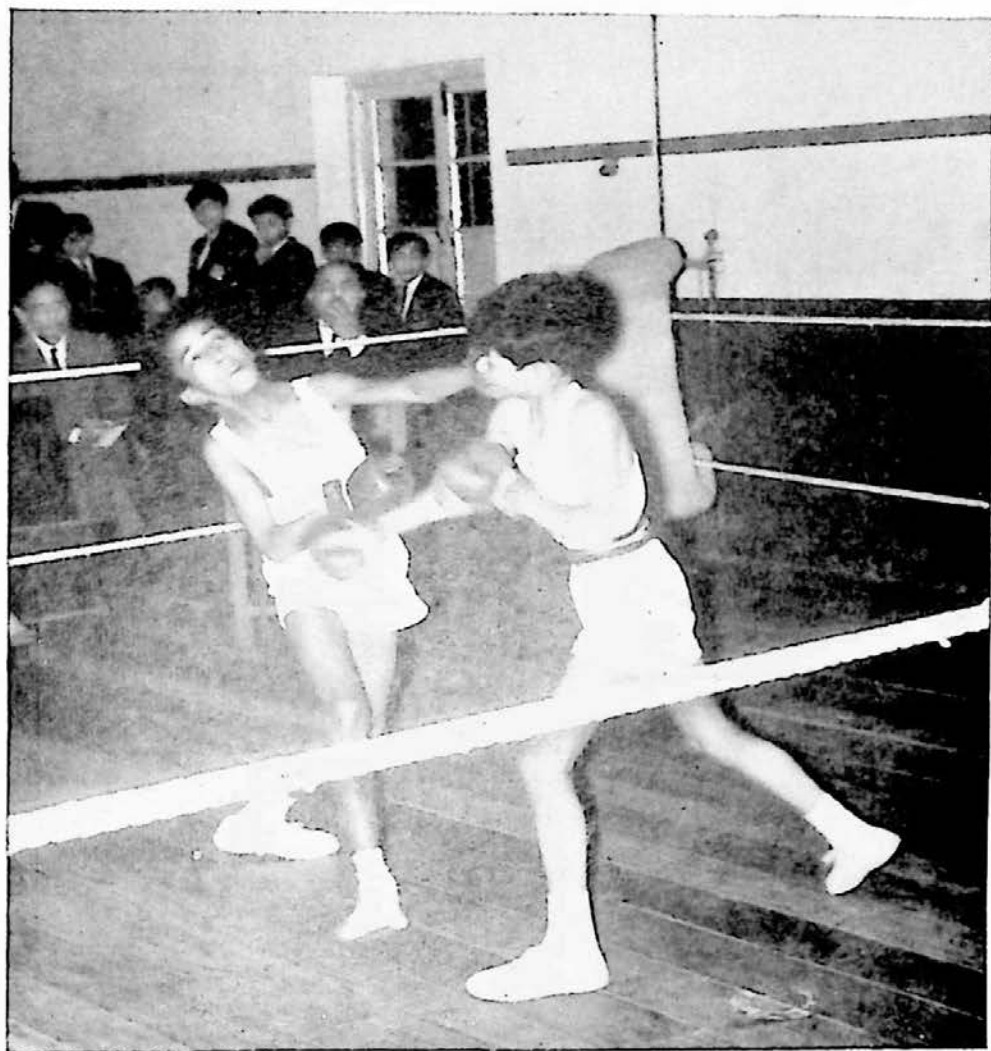


Photo : R. V. Shah

Waiting for the crunch : Abul Hossain and V. Kandhari
Inset : Audience reaction : Mr. Gibbs, Mrs. Dey, Mrs. Turner



! Photo : R. V. Shah

H. K. Himatsingka blocks and counters. Prasad won the bout

adequate equipment. One thing we badly need is a speed bag, and it is partly because of this that the boys are not improving as much as they might. In the ring one has to think and plan fast. Some boys who took the training sessions easily found it hard to cope with the stamina of those who had trained hard. Consequently, there were some dramatic fights in the preliminary bouts.

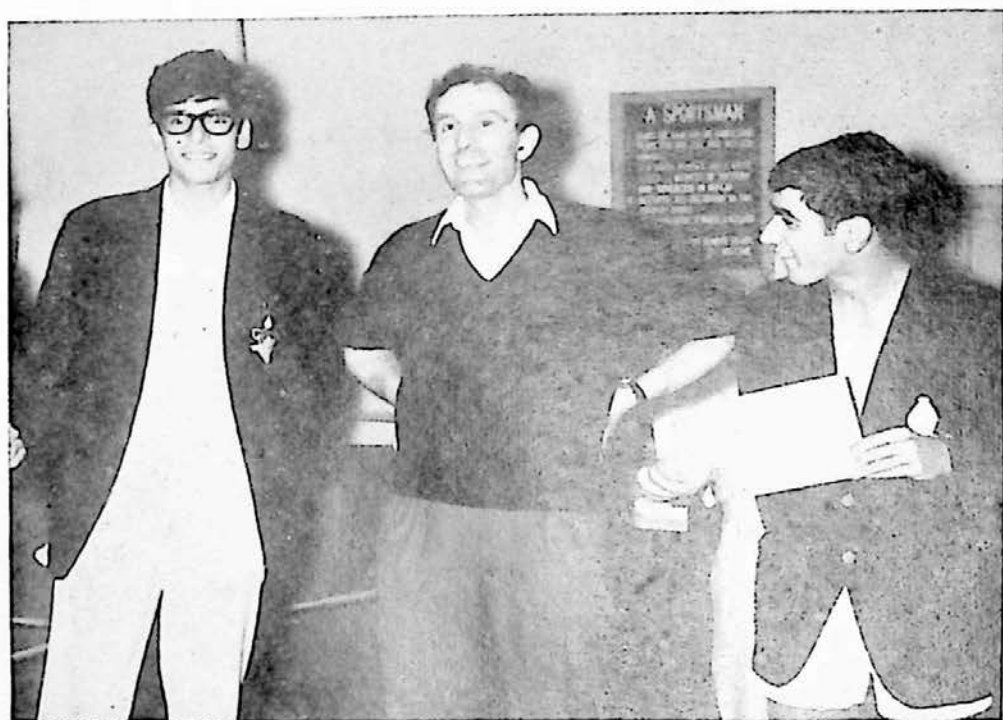
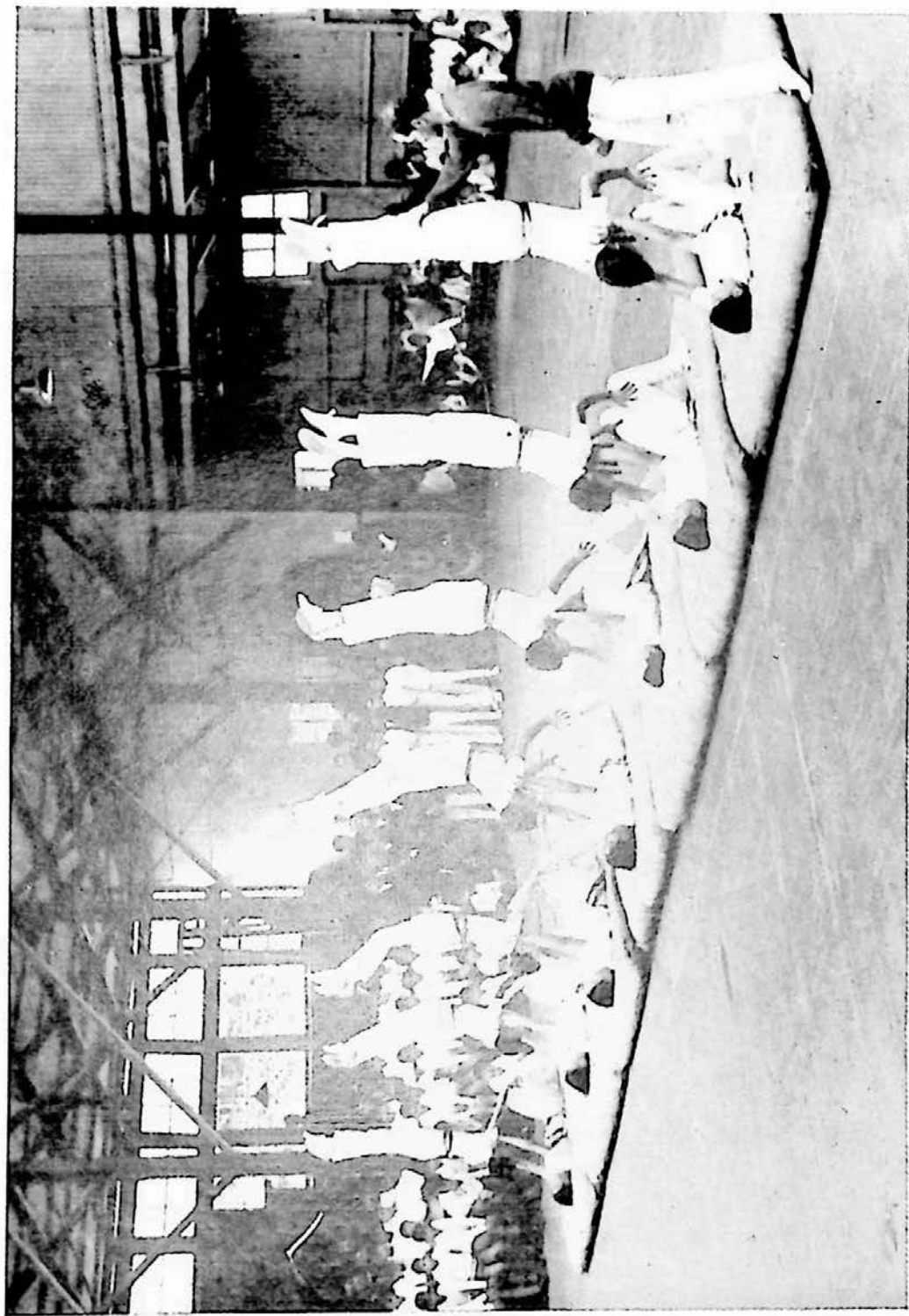


Photo: R. V. Shah

The end of the affair

Left to right: K. C. Daryanani, Mr. Spencer, V. Rattan (lightweight winner)

‘At the end of the season, Lawrence beat Clive by half a point in the inter-house competition. Medals were awarded to the three most scientific boxers—S. A. Hossain, T. K. Liu and D. Kundu. We were very glad to have Colonel Kumar and Mr. D. K. Dey (ex-Olympic Welterweight) to act as judges on the night of the finals. Mrs. Dey kindly presented certificates at the end of the evening.’



AT THE ANNUAL GYM DISPLAY

The floor work was of an exceptionally high standard

Results of the Finals

Atom Weight	..	A. K. Prasad	beat	H. K. Himatsingka
Midget	..	M. K. Raja	„	S. K. Jaipuria
Mosquito	..	R. Dadlani	„	N. Raschid
Gnat	..	Abul Hossain	„	V. Kandhari
Fly	R. K. Jain	„	S. K. Jalan
Bantam	..	Aktar Hossain	„	S. K. Jain
Feather	..	Teera Vatanasomboon was given a walkover		
Light	V. Rattan	beat	S. Rupgay
Welter	..	S. Gandhi	„	K. S. Dhillon
Middle	..	T. K. Liu	„	D. Cullis
Light Heavy	..	R. Casyab	„	K. Jigme
Heavy	..	D. Sangey	„	S. S. Jayaswal
Best Loser	..	S. K. Bhutia		

L. E. S.

GYMNASTICS

This term derives its name from a Greek word, *gymnastica*, which means movements of the naked body. We cannot afford to do our movements naked in this space age and so we wear P.T. shorts to do the standard exercises. To do something better than the standard exercises we need better apparatus, and this is not available in India. Is this not a misfortune for our gymnasts ?

The gym display was held at the Gymkhana Club in the month of May, when Mr. S. K. Banerjee, the Divisional Commissioner, graced the occasion. Under the able leadership of Rakesh Casyab the team attained a really high level of skill. We presented five items, but the floor exercises performed by Amit Banerjee, R. Kakati and R. Casyab displayed exceptional co-ordination and harmony, and their movements kept the audience spellbound. At the end of the display we were able to collect Rs.1,000 for charities.

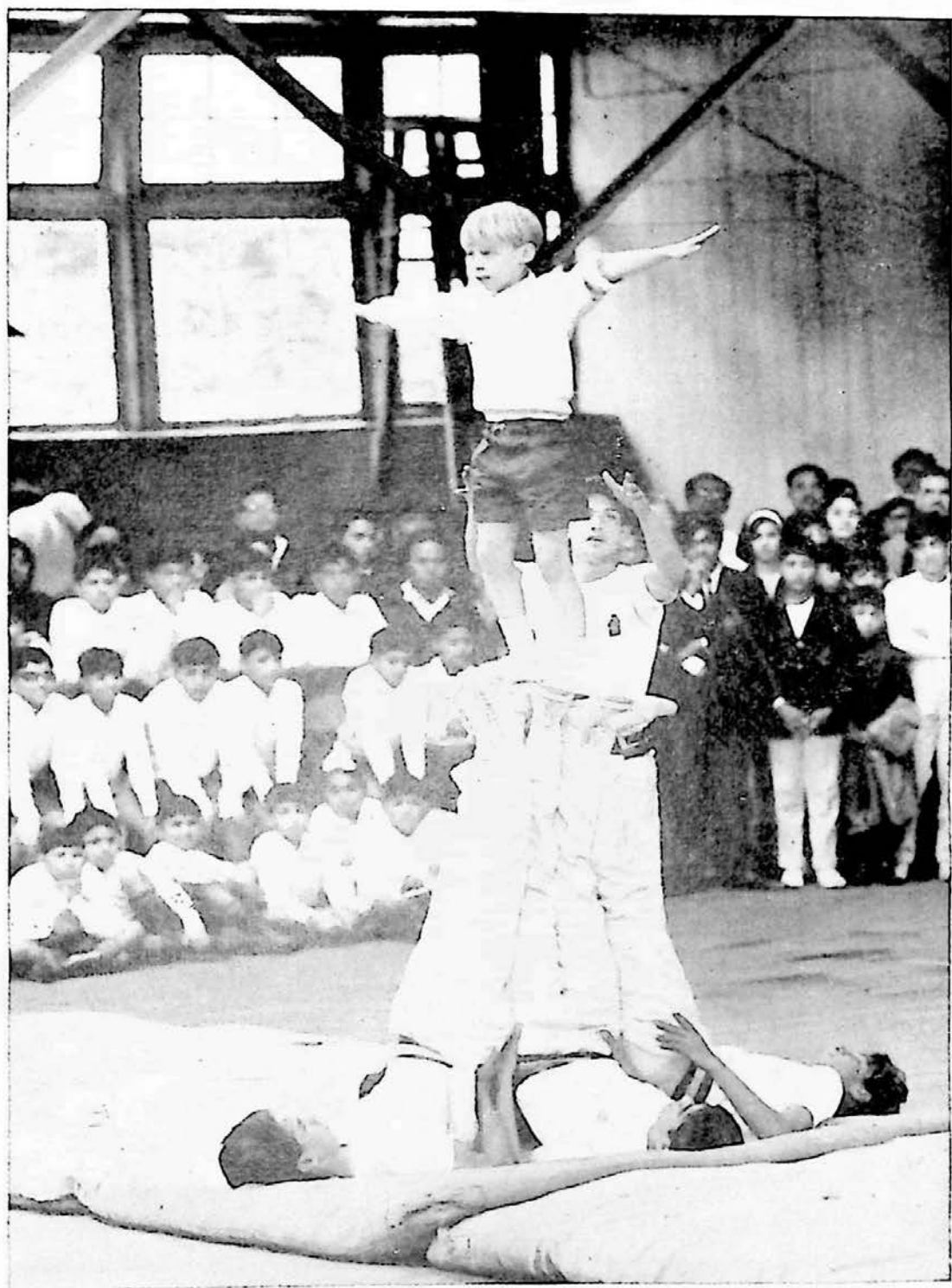
The inter-house competition was held after the Puja holidays ; the standard had definitely declined, perhaps due to pressure of work for the coming exams. Havelock House emerged first, with Clive second, Lawrence third and Hastings a bad fourth.

During the year, colours were awarded to Amit Banerjee, V. Rattan, R. Shah and S. Gandhi.

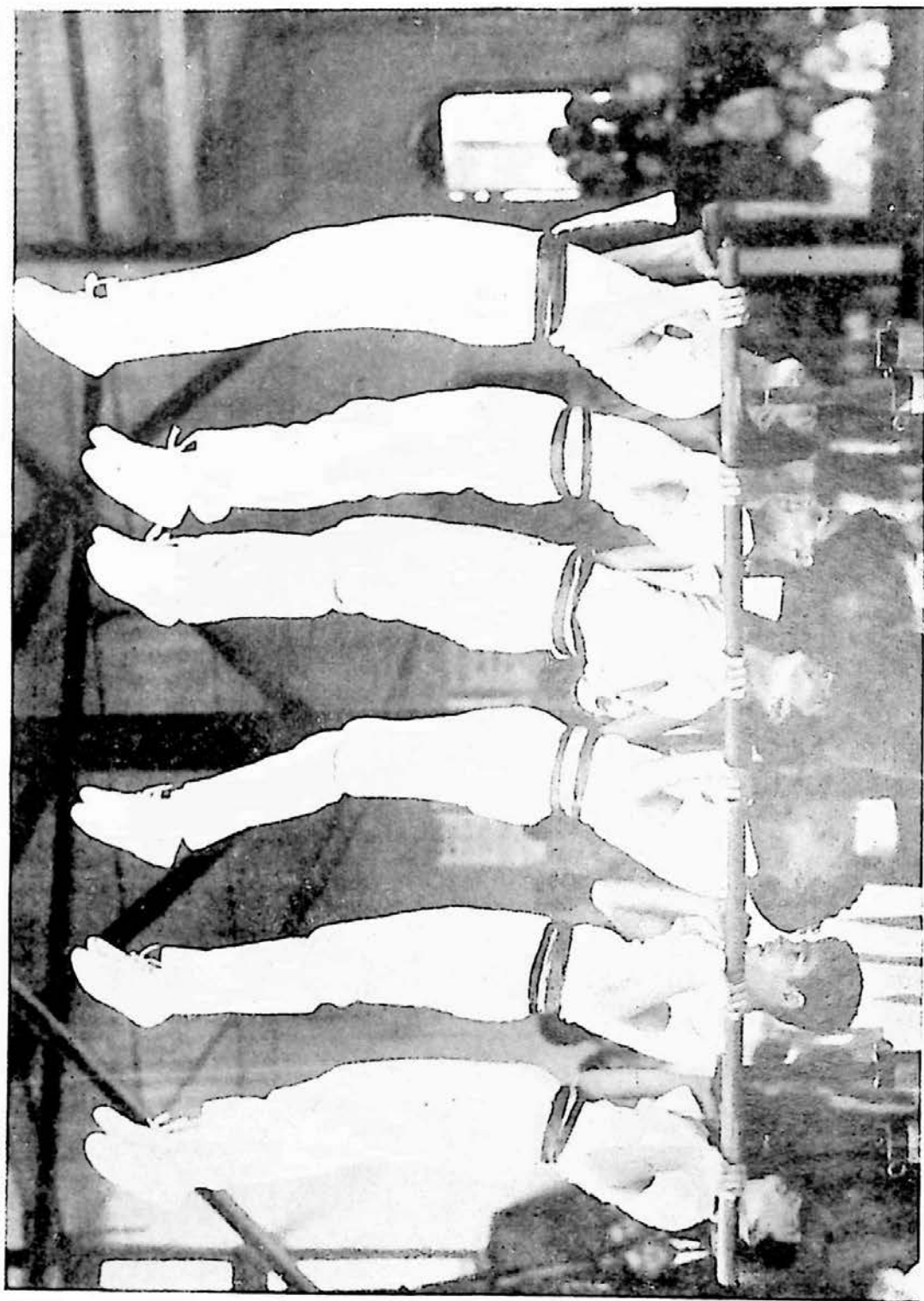
H. P. S.

RUNNING

Perhaps the most notable thing about the running this year was that there was no lack of practice. Indeed, many people thought there was too much of it. Anyway, two weeks prior to the final of the Marathons, the running season officially began

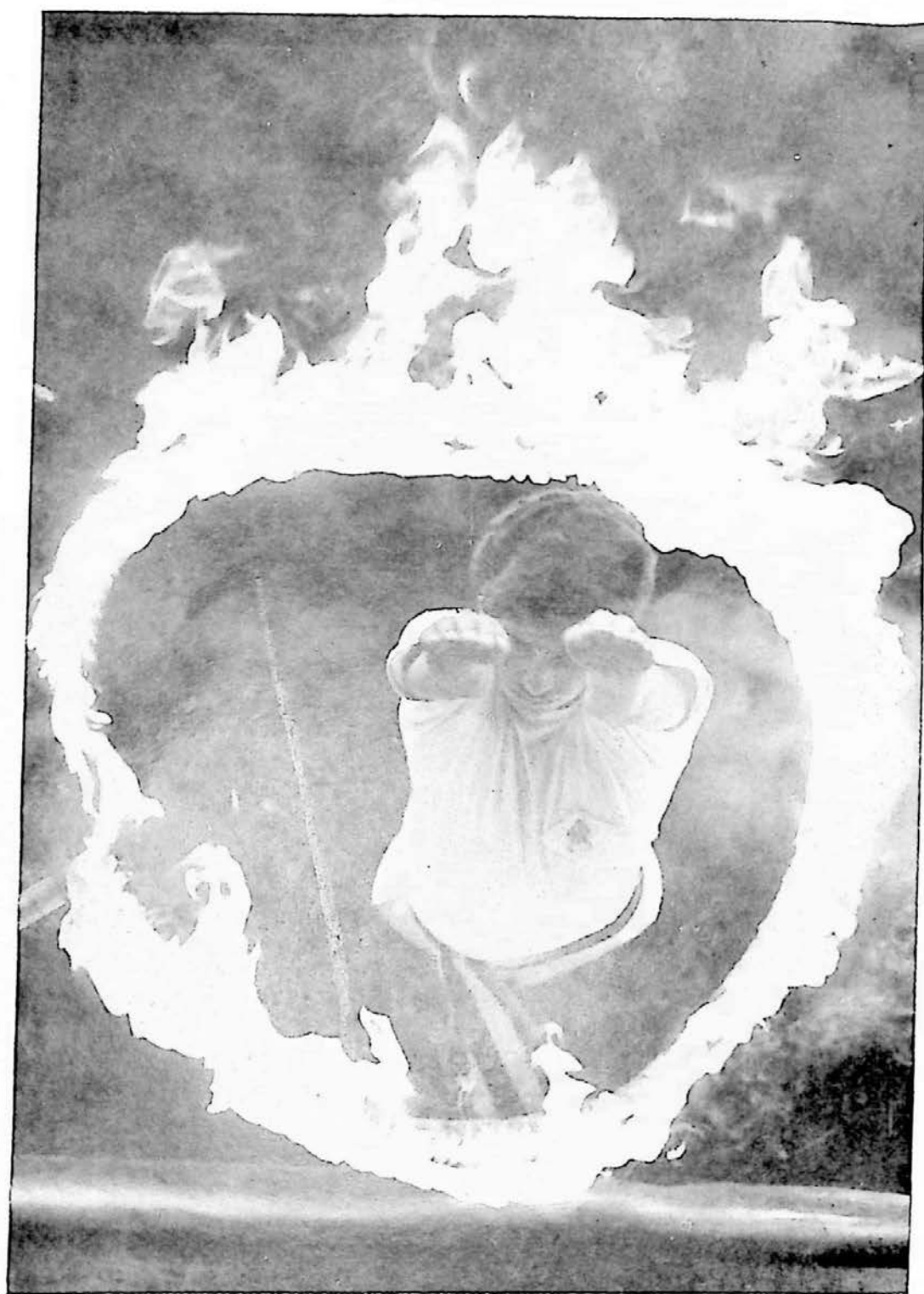


Willie Gibbs on top of the world !

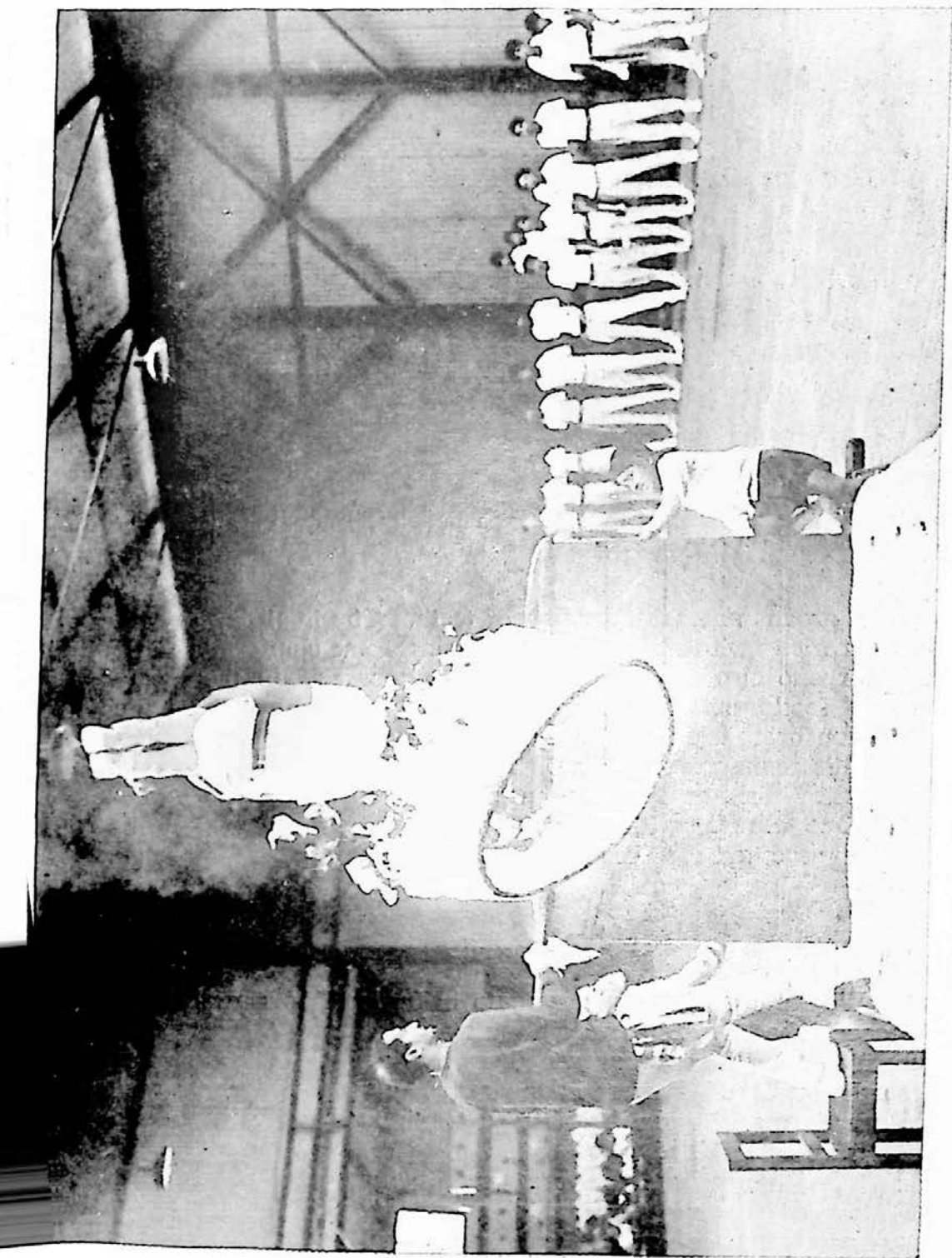


No moaning at the bar—an unusual viewpoint

Left to right : R. V. Shah, V. Rattan, S. Gandhi, S. Ghose, D. K. Kundu, R. Casyab



Shivaji Ghose arrows through the flaming hoop



Rakesh Casyab, Captain of Gym, somersaults over the flames



Photo : L. E. S.

David Cullis, winner of the Marathon, about one mile from the finish. He maintained his lead from the start

amidst groans and the gnashing of teeth. The final day provided few surprises, with V. K. Prasad romping home comfortably ahead of everyone else on the 'senior-junior' course. In the 'senior-senior' section speculation ran rife as there were about four odds-on favourites. However, due to some strong running at the start, D. Cullis managed to latch on to a sizeable lead and held on to it till the finish, completing the course in 30 minutes 33 seconds. Lawrence House, with a good all-round performance in both sections, secured the Running Cup for 1969.

D. CULLIS

TENNIS

We were again very fortunate in having Mr. Naresh Kumar to coach the boys ; this year he was assisted by Mr. Minotra. As usual the few weeks between their visit and the monsoon saw a greatly increased interest in the game. It is always encouraging to see that a boy can learn some tennis in a few minutes under really expert tuition.

The house matches were won by Lawrence, D. Cullis and H. Varma proving a powerful combination. In the individual tournament at the end of the year the results were as follows:

Open Singles: D. Cullis beat A. L. Hirdaramani.

Open Doubles: D. Cullis and I. Mason beat A. L. Hirdaramani and H. Varma.

Middle-school Singles: P. Varma beat A. N. Tiwary.

Middle-school Doubles: R. Wahi and A. Sharda beat P. Varma and M. A. Prakash.

The Middle-school Doubles was an exceptionally interesting match, in which all the boys played well and used their heads.

F. H. W. H.

SENIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS

OPEN CLASS			Time, Height, Distance
Running High Jump	..	1st K. Jigme 2nd R. Casyab	5' 5"
Hop, Step and Jump	..	1st A. K. Das 2nd R. D. Singh	11.96 metres
Running Broad Jump	..	1st A. K. Das 2nd K. Jigme	5.52 metres
Putting the Shot	..	1st S. Dophu 2nd K. Jigme	8.94 metres
Throwing the Discus	..	1st S. Dophu 2nd K. Jigme	24.66 metres
Throwing the Javelin	..	1st S. Dophu 2nd S. Rungay	49.65 metres (new record)
Pole Vault	..	1st R. Casyab 2nd S. Dophu	3.12 metres (new record)
110 metres High Hurdles	..	1st R. D. Singh 2nd A. Das	17 secs.
1,500 metres	..	1st D. Cullis 2nd K. Jigme	4 mins. 51.5 secs.
800 metres	..	1st D. Cullis 2nd K. Jigme	2 mins. 4.2 secs. (new record)
400 metres	..	1st D. Cullis 2nd K. Jigme	56.2 secs.
200 metres	..	1st A. K. Khan 2nd D. Cullis	25 secs.
100 metres	..	1st D. Cullis 2nd D. C. Saha	11.6 secs.
CLASS II			
Running High Jump	..	1st Jaydev Singh 2nd D. C. Saha	4' 9"
Hop, Step and Jump	..	1st Jaydev Singh 2nd D. C. Saha	11.05 metres
Running Broad Jump	..	1st D. C. Saha 2nd Jaydev Singh	5.25 metres
110 metres Low Hurdles	..	1st D. C. Saha 2nd S. Rungay	19.2 secs.



‘Hey! Wait for me.’ House Captains running up with the colours after the march-past



200 metres open. A. K. Khan pips Cullis at the post

Photos : Das Studio



D. Cullis leading Lawrence House on the march-past



Photo: Das Studio

Kesang Jigme receives the Victor Ludorum Cup from Mrs. Little

			Time, Height, Distance
800 metres 1st D. Kundu 2nd S. Rungay	2 mins. 22.8 secs.
400 metres 1st D. K. Kundu 2nd S. Bansal	59 secs.
200 metres 1st D. C. Saha 2nd S. Bansal	25.6 secs.
100 metres 1st D. K. Kundu 2nd S. P. Mukherjee	12 secs.

CLASS III

Running High Jump 1st D. Strong 2nd V. Prasad	1.35 metres
Hop, Step and Jump 1st A. Banerjee 2nd V. Prasad	10.82 metres
Running Broad Jump 1st A. Banerjee 2nd V. Prasad	4.83 metres
110 metres Low Hurdles 1st V. Prasad 2nd D. Strong	20.1 secs.
800 metres 1st V. Prasad 2nd C. Dorji	2 mins. 29.3 secs.
400 metres 1st V. Prasad 2nd S. K. Bhutia	63.6 secs.
200 metres 1st V. Prasad 2nd S. K. Bhutia	27.2 secs.
100 metres 1st V. Prasad 2nd S. K. Bhutia	12.9 secs.

CLASS IV

Running High Jump 1st S. Banerjee 2nd R. Wahi	1.31 metres
Running Broad Jump 1st S. K. Debnath 2nd N. E. Raschid	4.65 metres (new record)
Hop, Step and Jump 1st S. K. Debnath 2nd A. Ghosh and N. E. Raschid	10 metres (new record)
100 metres (Rahoul Trophy) 1st S. K. Debnath 2nd S. K. Jaipuria	12.8 secs. (new record)
200 metres 1st S. K. Debnath 2nd B. Deb Barma	27.6 secs. (new record)
400 metres 1st S. K. Debnath 2nd B. Deb Barma	68 secs. (new record)

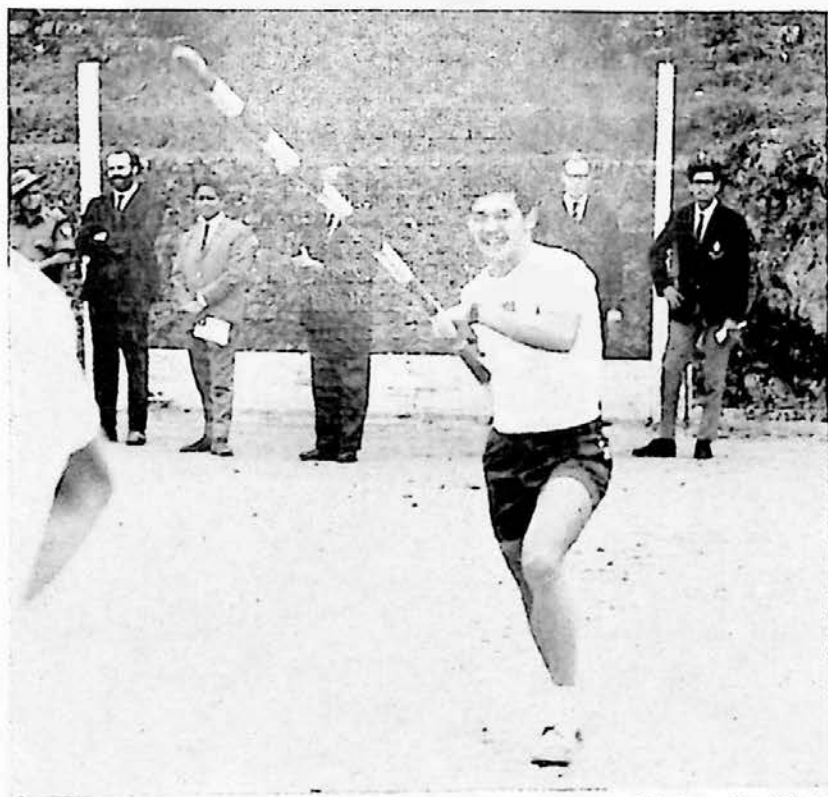
MARATHONS

Open (5½ miles) 1st D. Cullis 2nd S. Banerjee	30 mins. 33 secs.
Under 14 (3½ miles) 1st V. Prasad 2nd M. K. Raja	

Five steps to success! Rakesh Casyab broke a record of 29 years standing when he vaulted 3.12 metres (10 feet)

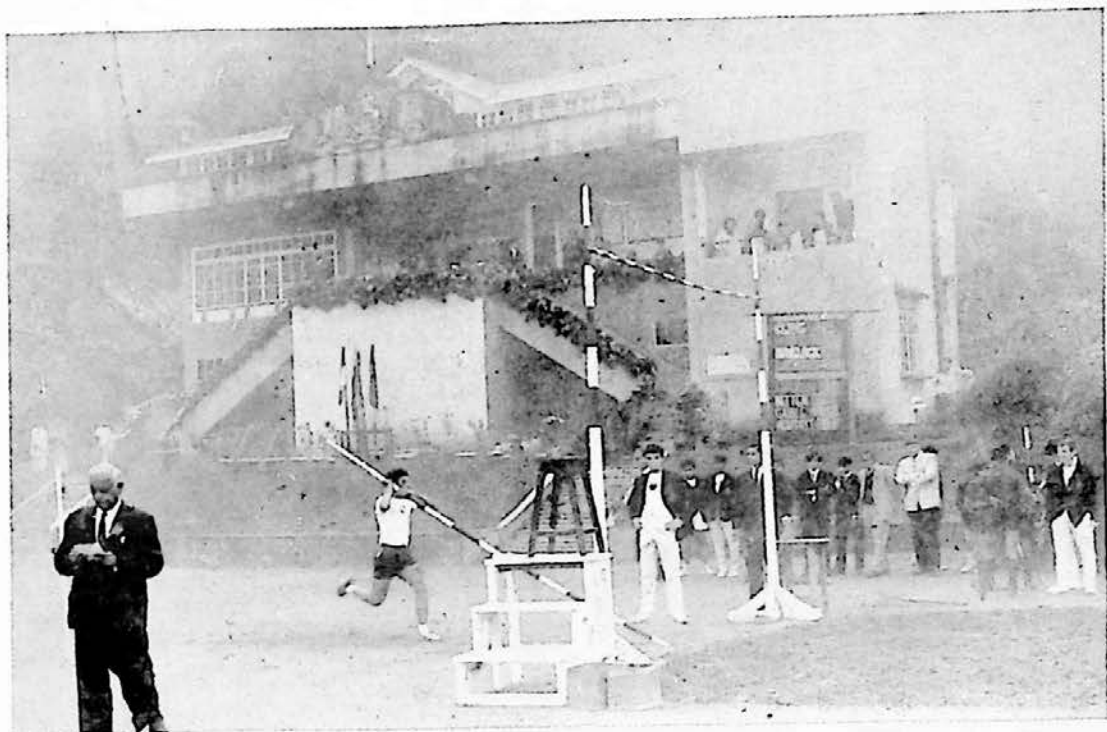


1. Preparation



Photos : Das Studio

2. Determination



3. Elevation



4. Exhilaration

Photos : Das Studio

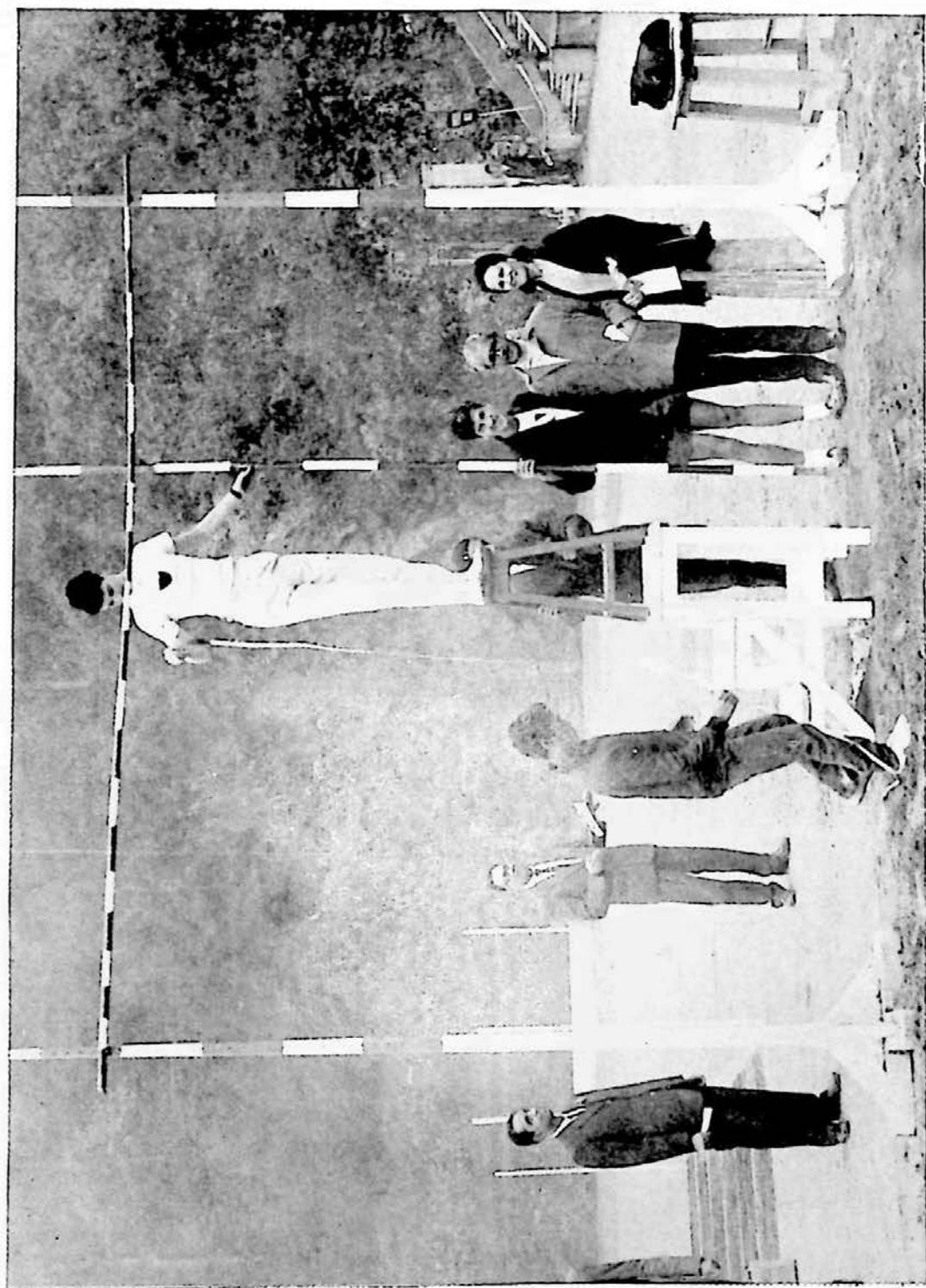


Photo : Das Studio

5. Mensuration



A cake at stake! Junior inter-house relay

INTER-HOUSE RELAY

4 × 200 metres 1st Lawrence	43.6 secs.
	2nd Havelock	

VICTOR LUDORUM

Open Class ..	K. Jigme
Class II ..	D. C. Saha
Class III ..	V. Prasad
Class IV ..	S. K. Debnath

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

The inter-school athletics meet was held on 4th October at St. Joseph's College ground, the day after our own Sports Day. Most of our boys were, understandably, tired and stale. However, we were satisfied with our performance under the circumstances.

Results

A DIVISION

400 and 800 metres ..	1st D. Cullis (a good captain and a man of rare stamina)
Pole Vault (open class) ..	1st R. Casyab (his gymnastic skill stood him in good stead)

High Jump	1st K. T. Pagarani (a natural athlete but a bit lazy)
110 metres Hurdles		..	2nd R. D. Singh (though short in stature, has a good spring)
High Jump	2nd K. Jigme (felt physically weak after illness)
Pole Vault	2nd K. Rangdol (a very promising boy, if he continues to practise)
Broad Jump	2nd Amit Das (should have won the event, but lacked competitive spirit)

B DIVISION

Hop, Step and Jump	1st Jaydev Singh
Broad Jump	2nd S. Bansal
Shot Put	2nd S. Tamang
Relay	Team placed 2nd

H. P. S.

SCOUTING

Troop 1 :

MR. D. A. HOWARD

Troop 2 :

MR. H. P. SINGH

Troop 3 :

REV. M. D. McLEAN

Troop 4 :

MR. K. N. JOSHI

Troop 5 :

MR. D. R. A. MOUNTFORD

Troop 6 :

MR. A. K. LAHIRI

Scout Stores : MR. B. N. PRASAD and S. K. KHAITAN

A Scout rally was held in April, and in foul weather the IInd and IIIrd Formers built their huts and cooked a meal. The Tenderfeet were invested by Mr. Joshi. Just after lunch, the heavens opened up in earnest and the afternoon's programme had to be abandoned. We managed to complete the remaining events on the next sunny afternoon, when Troop 1 was judged the winner of the rally. Later in the year they were presented with the Jehmina Avari Cup. This beautiful trophy was given to us by Mr. E. D. Avari, and it has given the Scouts something to compete for. On Independence Day a short rally was held on the quadrangle when the Scouts and Cubs renewed their promises.

We have not been able to do much camping this year, but we did hold a camp-fire and sing-song on a wintry November evening which the Scouts enjoyed.

D. A. H.



Photo : Das Studio

THE PATHFINDERS

Left to right : S. Dopu, C. Hose, S. Gandhi, A. Kumar, J. Sethna, R. Casyab, H. Jafferjee, D. Cullis, D. Kundu, R. Shah, Mr. Spencer, N. Tshering, M. C. Daryanani, I. Mason, S. Rupgay

PIONEERS

As someone said recently, probably about the Americans, 'Few modern teenagers have ever been physically extended. Walking under a hot sun until exhausted, swimming in a cold river instead of a heated pool, cycling home soaked to the skin, running across country on a cold winter's day—these are all things of the past.' This, we hope, cannot be said of the teenagers at St. Paul's School.

Pioneers has functioned rather better than usual this year. After the Crash Course at Ghum Rock, the instructors soon proved themselves to be useful members of society by actually undertaking instruction. Later most of them went on to earn their Pathfinder badges, undergoing tests alone in mountains and forest far from school. Unfortunately, there are no deserts in this part of India.

During Trinity term, our contribution to the welfare of the children at Mother Theresa's Orphanage was negligible. In fact, we were politely told that it might be more helpful to stop sending down the five or six senior boys entrusted with this work. Under the leadership of S. P. Jaiswal a new group was formed consisting of Vth Formers, and the picture has changed for the better. Some of the things we have been encouraged to do are:

- (1) Assist the Sisters in their dispensary work, mixing and distributing medicines.
- (2) Sponsor some of the children. This could be done next year under the supervision of form-masters, each form 'adopting' one or two children.
- (3) Entertain small groups of the better endowed children occasionally, perhaps at week-end camps.
- (4) Paint and decorate some of the rooms and make them look really attractive.

There is no reason why this modest programme should not be carried out whole-heartedly and efficiently next year.

We are very sorry to lose Mr. Hawley now that he is returning to England. His untiring interest in all kinds of out-of-doors activities is a byword in the school, and we shall miss him.

We seem to have had a larger number of Pathfinders than in previous years, which is all to the good. My thanks to the following who really did help to make Pioneers less of an uphill haul than it has been in the past: Rakesh Casyab, David Cullis, Ian Mason, Nhob Tshering, M. C. Daryanani, Rajesh Shah, Sunil Gandhi, Dophu Sangay, Jimmy Sethna, Ashok Kumar, H. Jafferjee, Colin Hose and S. Rupgay.

L. E. S.



Photo: L. E. S.

Who said Pioneering was tough? Survival candidates, T. K. Liu and H. S. Lalli, beam from their home-made hammocks

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

This year it is pleasant to record that the scheme has been operating fairly well, unlike last year when first aid instruction collapsed, pursuits were unrelated to the award and the physical fitness tests were barely related to the regulations.

As most members of staff now appear to be of the opinion that there is nothing actually harmful in the award (aside from its time-consuming propensities), there is no reason why all these various activities should not be more positively integrated into the time-table. This is gradually being done.

Of the four sections involved (Service to the Community, Expeditions, Hobbies and Physical Fitness), we are finding service to the community the most difficult to provide for. The two possibilities open to us are First Aid and Mountain Rescue. To invoke the official First Aid organization in India is to stir up a sleeping bureaucracy which proceeds to excavate obsolete forms and send letters flying between States for information, approval and comment. And, finally, there is no instruction. This year we have been lucky to have Prue Hunt and Mr. Rao who have looked after the first-aiders efficiently.

But First Aid is not everybody's cup of tea, and the alternative, Mountain Rescue, is not altogether suitable for 14-year-olds at the Bronze level. Suggestions, anyone?

Many thanks to all those who have been helping to run the scheme, and congratulations to the award winners named below:

Bronze : J. Sethna, R. Casyab, D. Kundu, N. Tshering, S. Gandhi, H. Jafferjee, K. C. Daryanani, M. C. Daryanani, C. Hose, Chenko Tshering, U. De, R. Ferozshah, A. K. De, A. Ray, R. K. Himatsingka, D. S. Garewal, A. Sakraney, H. Patel, V. Daswani.

Silver : C. Hose, R. Shah, N. Tshering, J. Sethna, S. Gandhi, R. Casyab, H. Jafferjee, M. C. Daryanani, D. Kundu.

L. E. S.

THE ROCK-CLIMBING COURSE

It was in the middle of a wet weather week towards the end of August that the H.M.I. decided to hold a short training camp for about 12 of us. Great enthusiasm (on the part of those staying behind) accompanied our departure from school as we disappeared into the thick mist in the direction of Tenzing Rock, about half a mile below St. Joseph's College.

That evening we confirmed the theory that a good tent is never 100 per cent waterproof and spent the night in wet sleeping-bags. We duly reported at the Mountaineering Institute at day-break where Mr. Gombu and his Sherpa instructors were waiting for us, smiling. A preliminary run over the rather tricky obstacle course was followed by a lecture on ropes, holds and knots. Having disentangled ourselves we returned to the camp site to find lunch waiting for us. Mr. Gombu and his gang came down in the afternoon and we did some climbing on the practice rocks which border the Lebong road. In the evening the whole lot of us sneaked quietly off to town for a movie and supper at the New Dish (Gad!—EDITOR).

Early next morning an H.M.I. cook came along and prepared a delicious breakfast, then we went over the obstacle course again. Scaling a 14-foot wall, the Tarzan swing across a ditch full of water, and crawling along a rope for about 45 feet were some of the titbits on this menu. The whole of the day was spent climbing Tenzing Rock, which is an almost perpendicular climb (or drop, according to your point of view) of 80 feet. This was an exciting experience, and times of climbing ranged from 10 minutes to 1 hour. A film was sanctioned, officially this time, and off we went to town again.

On the last morning we split up into two teams for a race over our friend the obstacle course, and then did some rapelling off the top of Tenzing Rock. Nhob Tshering drew attention to himself by sliding down out of control most of the way, landing with an audible thump on his bottom.

We thanked Mr. Gombu and the instructors warmly, packed our rucksacks and strolled back to school. The three days had been a perfect loaf.

R. V. SHAH

SANDAKPHU EXPEDITION

(17th-19th October)

Members of Party : A. Ray, M. Ghosal, A. Banerjee, K. Umrigar, S. K. Bajoria, R. Ferozshah, S. Khaitan, J. Turner, N. K. Jhunjhunwala, R. V. Shah, C. P. Hose, Mr. F. Pinn, Mr. D. S. Gibbs.

Porters : Nawang Thendu, Ajiwa, Din Bahadur.

The fact that Sandakphu expeditions have been undertaken umpteen times in the past and that ours was the last one in 1969 did not make the expedition any less tiring or enjoyable. The two of us were in charge of this eleven-man expedition and intended to count it as our expedition for the silver stage of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award.

We left school in high spirits and jeeped to Manebhanjang in one and a half hours. After tea (and a bit of gambling by our experts), we started our trek along the trail which zigzagged interminably up the hill.

On the arrival of the first group at Tonglu we found five girls from St. Joseph's College, who wished to share the bungalow with us. We assured the girls that they could share the bungalow with pleasure and that it was no trouble at all. The Rector and Mr. Pinn were the last to arrive (naturally!). Mr. Pinn, it seems, had been looking for fossils and every time he wanted a rest he would hold up his group by exclaiming, 'Aha! come and look at this . . .' It seldom was a fossil, but it was Mr. Pinn's sense of humour and seemingly inexhaustible fund of stories that made the trek so enjoyable.

The walk from Tonglu to Sandakphu was a long one, and was made even longer by the disappearance of the Jhun Jhun bird. Our entire party had split up into groups of threes and fours, and while forging ahead, one such party became well separated from the next. N. K. Jhunjhunwala, who was alone between groups, took a lift from a passing jeep. It was after we had joined up that it was discovered that the youngest member of the party was missing! The visibility due to mist was about 20 feet. Six of us and the Rector raced back the way we had come, shouting 'Jhun-Jhun! Jhun-Jhun!' Twenty minutes later



BREAKFAST AT TONGLU
Sister Hunt, S. Dophu, N. Tshering, K. Jigme

Photo: F. H. W. H.



Photo: C. Hose

The Rector and party at Sandakphu—early in the morning, by the look of S. Bajoria

we met up with the jeep driver who had given him a lift. Somewhat reassured, but with mixed feelings we trudged on to Sandakphu, and who do you think was there to meet us?

The mountains revealed themselves in all their splendour for about half an hour the next morning, to the delight of our photographers, and after a particularly filling breakfast we started back for Manebhanjang. On the way, the first victim of 'blisteritis' was Keki Umrigar, who completed the rest of the journey by jeep. We arrived at Megma quite late and after some tea visited the local temple. There was a gigantic prayer-wheel, about 12 feet high, and in the upper chamber there was a huge glass showcase that contained a hundred brightly painted images made by some Bhutanese monks, who had come specially from Bhutan for this purpose 10 years previously.

The remaining walk from Megma to Manebhanjang ended in our slowly making our way through a thick mist in the dark. Everyone's feet were making themselves felt and at long last, with a sigh of relief, we tumbled into the waiting jeeps at Manebhanjang.

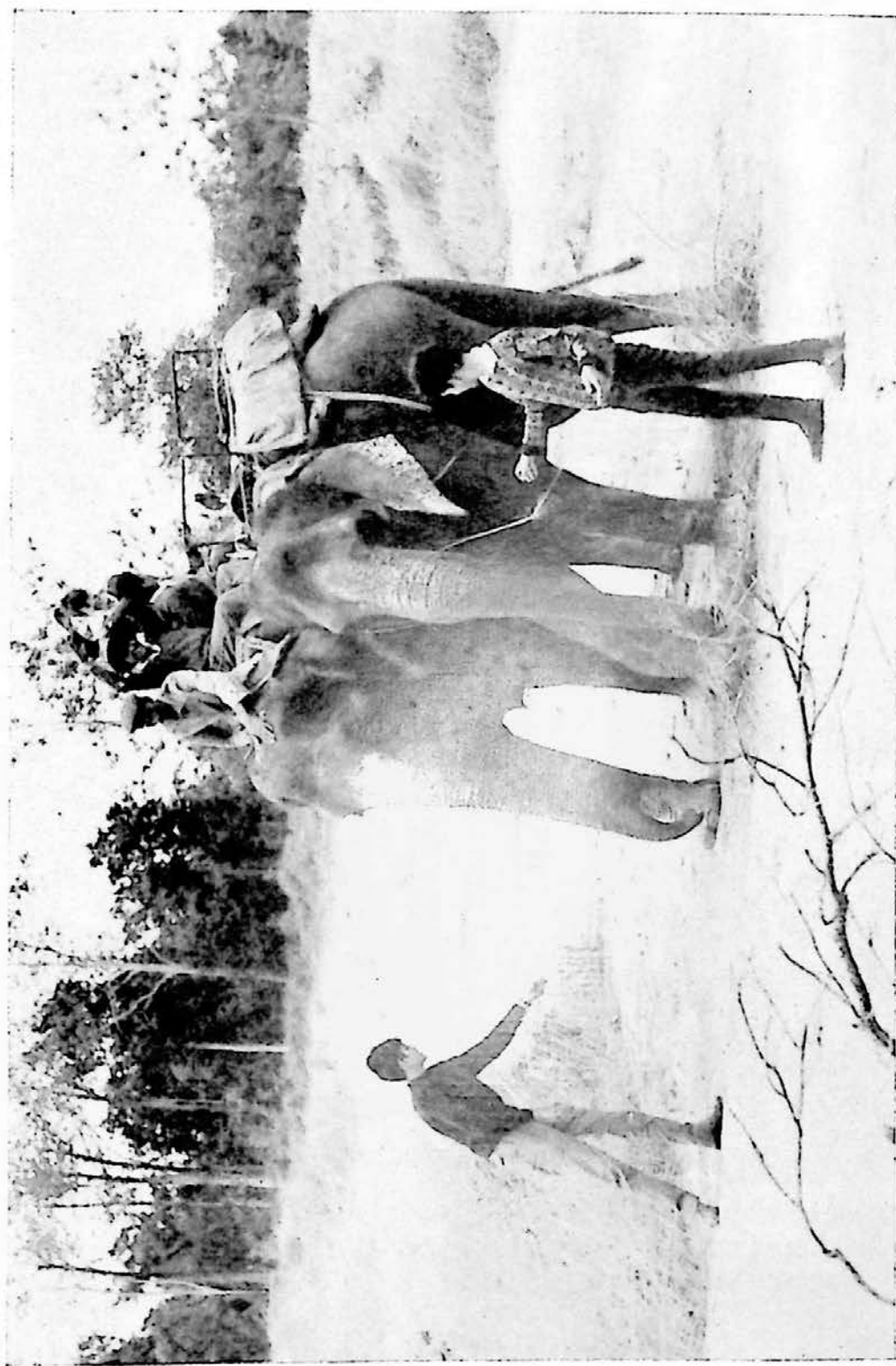


Photo: F. H. W. H.

Mr. Hawley's Jaldapara expedition. The elephants have halted on a dried-up channel of the Torsa River (a raging sea during the monsoon) while the mahout spends a penny. The occupied elephant is supposed to be 87 years old (88 by the time you see this)

Our driver nearly ran into the hill due to the thickest mist seen for quite some time and it was with thankful hearts that, cramped, cold but happy, we reached 'Home (for once) Sweet Home'.

R. V. SHAH
C. P. HOSE

RUSTIC INTERLUDE

On Tuesday, 14th October, a party of 14 boys, under Major Vyse, set off jovially in the direction of Ghum to spend three days at Keventer's Farm. The day was sunny, the birds were singing, the leaves gently swaying in the breeze as the sights, smells and noises of Ghum wafted to our eyes, nose and ears respectively. We got there in about an hour and settled down in the bungalow which Major Goff, the manager of the farm, had kindly arranged for our stay. After some arguments as to the position and size of sleeping places, we emerged from the bungalow and looked about with interest. The building was situated on a high vantage point from which we could see Kanchenjunga towering in the distance, Ghum slumbering in the sunshine, and the farm a little below us. The next three days were spent mostly sleeping and consuming the excellent dairy produce which was so conveniently accessible. On the first morning a few of the more active members of the party went off (by car) to see the sunrise from Tiger Hill. On the same morning the party also visited the Tibetan monastery at Ghum. The farm itself provided an interesting variety of sights and sounds, like the lowing of cows and pigs being slaughtered. Watching a pig being liquidated has temporarily put me off pork, though I believe the quickest and most merciful methods are employed.

All good things must come to an end, and at last we set off once again for school, smelling a bit perhaps, but content. And that's all that matters, isn't it?

D. CULLIS

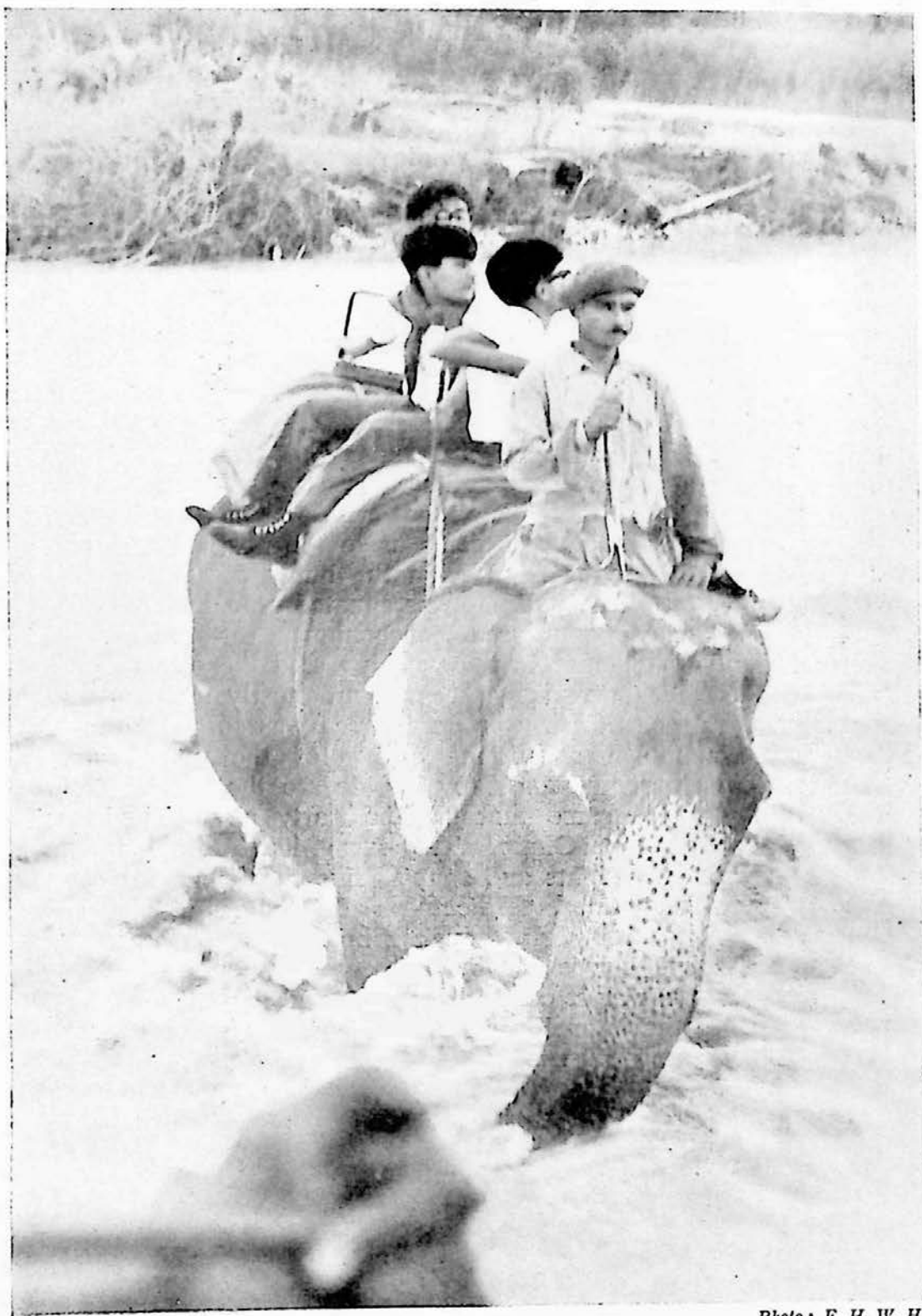


Photo: F. H. W. H.

Crossing the Torsa

JUNIOR SCHOOL

PREFECTS

<i>Anderson House</i>	R. KAKATI P. MALICK
<i>Betten House</i>	APU PAUL CHOWDHURY VIPIN KHATRY
<i>Cable House</i>	ASHOK KAPOOR FRANK RORRISON
<i>Wescott House</i>	P. DEBNATH J. LUDDY

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

The last Junior School party left on the 19th of November. It seemed like only yesterday that the boys arrived, or was it years ago! One feels a little of both. The beginning of term is usually quite hectic, but the newcomers made it easier by settling in quickly.

Cricket, as usual, was the first major game played, followed by soccer and hockey. Boys in the first sets were given intensive coaching and individual standards improved tremendously. Our first inter-school match (cricket) against Mt. Hermon was won by 9 runs. In the return game, with a greatly improved fielding side, Mt. Hermon beat us by 39 runs. We recorded an easy victory against St. Joseph's, while the return match was cut short half-way through the game when news arrived that the President of India, Dr. Zakir Hussain, had expired. Rajib Kakati captained the side and opened the innings. This he did with patience—perhaps a bit too much of it. He has the makings of a very good fast bowler and he must be trained properly as his kind are in short supply. J. Luddy and V. Khatry also gave good accounts of themselves. H. Sharda is developing into a fine spin bowler, while the fielding of the team, as a whole, was excellent. Pitam Mallick captained the Soccer XI and proved to be a good leader and an efficient stopper. P. Debnath and R. Kakati played well as did the rest of the team. They practised hard, but won only one game. I am afraid our rivals still have the edge in this sport.

I think our best team this year was the Hockey XI. They had a very good idea of the game and one or two boys excelled

at stickwork though tending to be selfish. We recorded two victories against Mt. Hermon (4-1 and 4-2) but the matches against St. Joseph's were unfortunately cancelled. P. Debnath was the captain and he marshalled his side with strong doses of authority and encouragement. It was difficult choosing outstanding players as they played as a well co-ordinated team and by the middle of the season, their understanding of each other's game was superb.

The cub rally and investiture scheduled for 1st May was washed out and this proved disappointing as a great deal of preparation had gone into it. However, 37 new members joined the Great Brotherhood of Scouts on the 27th of August at an investiture ceremony conducted by Mr. Joshi. Avijit Mukherjee was head sixer and his main function was to conduct the Grand Howl. The uniform situation is much better, though Scout Headquarters in Calcutta still have to send a number of articles ordered at the end of 1968.

We were delighted to have Pinaki Chatterjee with us during April and his informal meetings with the juniors were generally appreciated by them. His brother Partha (Junior V) must have been even more delighted at having him here. Mr. Walter Stolle entertained us with slides during his world tour on a bicycle, and Mr. Fred Pinn of the Oxford Mission, Calcutta, visited us during October. The boys found his lessons illuminating while the staff appreciated his company and refreshing attitude. We welcomed to the school, of course, a great number of friends and parents and it was encouraging to see the number who turned up for the concert, sports, prize-giving and the exhibition. Their children derive a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction when parents are around to appreciate what they have done.

Boxing must be held during the monsoon when heavy downpours make it impossible to have outdoor games. The standard of boxing has improved very little, but one or two did show a smattering of science and they invariably won their bouts. Alan Leak won the Best Loser's Cup while Anderson House won the Inter-house Boxing Cup.

We were lucky to have athletics at all. The rain, however, stopped just in time and the programme of events was run off successfully. Rajib Kakati, who had broken the high jump record earlier, won the Victor Ludorum for Class A, and a number of promising sprinters showed their paces. Earlier on in October, Vipin Khatri had won the Marathon, with a tough fight by all the other runners, as there was no great difference in timings of the first and last runners which showed the keen interest taken by the boys in this race. After athletics and speeches, we had our

annual art, handwork and hobbies exhibition. This proved a success again and the Junior School hall looked colourful indeed.

At the farewell supper, Mrs. M. Chaudhuri presented the cups as follows:

<i>Cricket</i>	Anderson
<i>Soccer</i>	Anderson
<i>Hockey</i>	Anderson & Cable
<i>Athletics</i>	Betten
<i>Marathon</i>	Cable
<i>P.T.</i>	Cable
<i>Commendations</i>	Anderson
<i>Boxing</i>	Anderson
<i>Classwork</i>	Anderson

And the Solomon Cup to Anderson.

C. M.

PRIZE-WINNERS

Class Prize—1969

JUNIOR I:

1st Prize	Arjun Mukherji
2nd Prize	D. Kapoor
Progress and Application Prize			..	S. Paul Chowdhury
English Language Progress Prize			..	Ashis Jain
Art Prize	D. Kapoor

JUNIOR II:

1st Prize	S. Medhi
2nd Prize	N. Baruah
Progress and Application Prize			..	A. Pawa

JUNIOR III:

1st Prize	R. Garti
1st Progress and Application Prize			..	S. K. Liu
2nd Progress and Application Prize			..	D. Kumar

JUNIOR IV:

1st Prize	L. Bagla
2nd Prize	Y. Singh
1st Progress and Application Prize			..	A. Mittal
2nd Progress and Application Prize			..	P. Deva

JUNIOR VB:

1st Prize	J. Minhas
2nd Prize	T. Mittal
Progress and Application Prize			..	D. Gupta

JUNIOR VA:

1st Prize	R. Jalan
2nd Prize	R. R. K. Chaudhuri
Progress and Application Prize			..	R. Mukherji

JUNIOR VIB:

1st Prize	M. Rahman
1st Progress and Application Prize			..	A. Chaudhuri
2nd Progress and Application Prize			..	P. Mallick

JUNIOR VIA:

1st Prize	M. Irani
2nd Prize	A. Mukherjee
Progress and Application Prize			..	P. Debnath

ATHLETICS**Junior School Results****CLASS A**

			Time, Height, Distance
Running High Jump	..	1st R. Kakati	1.26 metres
		2nd V. Khatry	(new record)
Running Broad Jump	..	1st R. Kakati	4.09 metres
		2nd A. Kapoor	
Three-legged Race	..	1st V. Khatry and S. Barman	9.7 secs.
		2nd A. Kapoor and J. Minhas	
100 metres	..	1st A. Kapoor	14.3 secs.
		2nd R. Kakati	
200 metres	..	1st F. Rorrison	31.2 secs.
		2nd A. Kapoor	

CLASS B

Running High Jump	..	1st H. Sharda	1.10 metres
		2nd S. K. Liu	
Running Broad Jump	..	1st H. S. Johar	3.86 metres
		2nd G. K. Roy	
100 metres	..	1st G. K. Roy	15.8 secs.
		2nd R. Swaika	
200 metres	..	1st G. K. Roy	24.6 secs.
		2nd D. Gupta	
Three-legged Race	..	1st D. Gupta and R. Swaika	
		2nd G. K. Roy and Raghu Duggal	

CLASS C

			Time, Height, Distance
Running High Jump	..	1st M. Malde 2nd V. Raj	0.96 metres
Running Broad Jump	..	1st R. Pradhan 2nd A. Chaudhuri	3.36 metres
200 metres	..	1st W. Gibbs 2nd A. Chaudhuri	34.8 secs.
100 metres	..	1st W. Gibbs 2nd A. Chaudhuri	15.8 secs.
Sack Race	..	1st A. Chaudhuri 2nd P. Deva	15.0 secs.

CLASS D

Running High Jump	..	1st D. Paul Chowdhury 2nd L. Bagla	0.94 metres
Running Broad Jump	..	1st D. Paul Chowdhury 2nd Rajiv Duggal	3.26 metres
120 metres	..	1st Rajiv Duggal 2nd Dipu Paul Chowdhury	20.15 secs.
Sack Race	..	1st Arya Roy 2nd A. Gibbs	15.9 secs.
75 metres	..	1st Rajiv Duggal 2nd D. Paul Chowdhury	12.0 secs.

CLASS E

Running Broad Jump	..	1st S. Pal Chowdhury 2nd S. Saraf	2.53 metres
Sack Race	..	1st S. K. Joshi 2nd K. Gombu	16.2 secs.
100 metres	..	1st S. Pal Chowdhury 2nd S. K. Joshi	18.1 secs.
Potato and Spoon Race	..	1st S. Pal Chowdhury 2nd D. Kapoor	
50 metres	..	1st S. K. Joshi 2nd S. Pal Chowdhury	9.1 secs.

MARATHON

(2½ miles)	..	1st V. Khatri 2nd I. Soni
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VICTOR LUDORUM

Class A .. Rajiv Kakati

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

'Puff, puff, puff-puff-puff' (sung to a cha-cha-cha rhythm) sounds rather quaint. If you had heard the Junior I and II boys sing it for their item, 'The Train', you would understand why

this simple song was often heard repeated by the rest of the school during the days that followed. The train itself, modelled on the lines of our Darjeeling toy-trains, was a work of art. It is amazing what you can do with cardboard, cellotape and the ingenuity of Mrs. Macdonald and Miss Morton!

The Elderberry Pancakes (something only fairies eat) was enacted by the boys of Junior III and IV. This was the main long play of the evening, and, with all the splendour of kings, queens, fairies, cows, cats, etc., the stage looked quite colourful. Twinkletoes, the elf (complete with bells on his toes), looked positively jolly at the end of the play when Nettlesting's (a rather convincing witch, played by Y. Singh) evil charms were undone by the eating of the Elderberry pancakes. The finale was a dance by the fairies, with a large chorus playing percussion instruments, and, in the wings, Mrs. Mountford and Miss Pakianathan pleading with the boys not to hit their triangles before time!

Mrs. Fluffy, a refined suburban lady, rather fussy about 'Hygiene', discovered to her horror that her maid had washed the tea-leaves in soap and water before brewing it! This little playlet was very well acted by R. Chaudhuri, P. Malde and P. Spencer. Mr. Vint is to be congratulated on the careful diction of the boys and the confidence they showed on-stage. The short musical skit, 'History Repeating Itself', was hilarious, and, among other things, threw new light on the escapades of Romeo and Juliet!

The rest of the programme was filled out with group singing by the boys of Junior V and VI, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. McLean and Mrs. Lobo. The tunes were catchy and enjoyable, and reflected the musical, happy mood of the junior boys and the appreciative audience.

D. A. H.

JUNIOR SCHOOL LIBRARY

The library began functioning soon after the boys returned from their vacation. Everyone seemed to be reading his book at the rest period which is from 12.45 p.m. to 1.30 p.m.—or, was it just eye-wash for the benefit of the T.O.D. To ensure that they did read there was an appeal for better lighting in the dormitory. This was attended to immediately but it only shed more light on their after-supper chats and pranks.

The axe fell when the junior school time-table was adjusted after the Trinity term to allow for more games periods and now one did not have to make a pretence of reading—the rest period was commanded for football, hockey and athletics.

A new library time-table was made to enable those interested to return or change their books but the response was very poor.

There was a bright side though—this year being the lunar year and the Gandhi Centenary year—there was a rush for the newspapers which were clipped beyond recognition for various projects. Junior VIA and B made good use of the encyclopaedias which were transferred from the Reference Section to the class-rooms. Junior I, II, III and IV who have their own libraries were not as affected by the new routine.

The Bengali and Hindi teachers were allotted funds to purchase books for their sections and I hope they have met with more success than I in getting the boys to read.

Mr. F. Pinn of the Oxford Mission, Calcutta, is a specialist in teaching methods. He paid the Junior School several visits in October, stressed the importance of reading and gave valuable advice in selecting reading material. Next year we will open the term with Schonell's Diagnostic and Attainment Tests, as recommended by Mr. Pinn, to assess Reading Age. I hope the boys do their share of prescribed holiday reading!

Subhas Goenka and his squad of assistants did do a good job—whenever they could—and they can be proud of this record . . . 1 book lost in 1969 and that was in the series of TINTIN!

M. A. L.

GARDENING

Large appetites and lack of patience appeared to be the forte of boys engaged in this hobby. During the growing period quite a number professed a preference for some other hobby but changed their minds when the first red signs of radish appeared. Unfortunately, the more eager gave the poor things very little time to mature and we saw boys eating radishes with long leaves, long roots and tiny bulbs. Devotion is one of the finer points brought out by this hobby and Brian Douglas certainly qualified as a devoted gardener. He took great pains (as did S. N. Khan, S. K. Liu, L. Bagla and S. Ahmed) to see that his plot was weeded and adequately watered. Again, no manure available and the plants looked like the result of a defoliation experiment. A great many flower seeds were sown, so that we could enjoy a colourful garden during the Pujah holidays. Alas, plenty of green, but very little colour! The latter in patches well tended.

C. M.

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C. M.

FRETWORK

Fretwork has not been very successful and might warrant its being dispensed with. The boys were, however, able to do more this year than they did last year, and could take home samples of their workmanship.

Protap Roy, Apu Paul Choudhury and Alan McLean-Leak seemed to be the most keen. It was amazing to see how their arms could pump away like pistons as they sawed their way round the outlines they had drawn. If we fail to find a suitable substitute then we will have to grin and bear it next year as we saw our way through every hobby meeting. What is consoling is that the boys enjoy themselves.

C. G. V.

COOKING

Sixteen boys trying to cook! Was not that a problem? But we managed it and everyone had a turn in the cutting, beating, rolling, frying and what-not! We started the year with *pakor*as, followed by banana fritters, *singar*as (*samos*as), *nimke*s, *pani puri*s (*gol-gopp*as), peanut toffee, plain cakes, marble cakes, short bread, *chana cholay*, coconut fudge, etc.

Were not we proud to display our wares in the exhibition! Everyone envied us because they did not have the privilege of tasting a morsel of any of the exhibits.

Now we are just waiting to be home to try our hand with the recipes. We are confident that we will be successful and will be a help to mother during the holidays. Isn't that nice?

J. MUKERJEE and R. PALIA

SCRAP-BOOKS

'Scrap-book hobby' suggested some interesting possibilities and challenges. It was soon evident that these challenges were of a very different nature to those nobly anticipated, requiring a 'reorientation' in one's approach. Puddles of gum materializing out of nowhere, grievous wounds resulting from a sacrilegious use of scissors as weapons of war—this sort of thing clearly called for initiative of a more forceful nature!

Despite these obstacles, some interesting scrap-books were produced. A. Mukherjee's 'The Space Age' and P. Malde's 'The Apollo-11 Landing' were instructive and well composed, while P. Spencer's 'Aeroplanes' was an enviable collection.

Among the younger group, A. Mittal's 'Life of Gandhiji' was commendable both in its subject and composition, S. Deshpande's 'Birds' was interesting and D. Paul Chowdhury's informative 'Australia' needs special commendation.

And if visions splendid of clever little projects composed by organized little minds faded occasionally into more pictures eloquently labelled 'Dog' or 'Cow', there was the happy compensation of unbounded enthusiasm and a good time was had by all.

P. M.

HOBBIES—JR. II

This year the making of coloured wool balls took most of the time. With the scraps we had fun experimenting and finally produced dolls. When our supply of wool was exhausted, we collected empty cigarette packets, out of which we made hippie belts.

E. M.

HOBBIES—JR. I

We started with trying our hand at cutting out pictures and making book-marks. This was so quickly done with such skill for an age group of six plus that the next thing we launched into was the major project of the year.

Mats made with gunny sacks! Coloured wools were, I think, the main incentive. R. Loo, Arjun Mukherjee, S. Saha, A. Jain and others completed their work with bold cross-stitch designs or just running stitches and had their mats put up for the exhibition. All except three persevered to the end to take home a finished product.

Sometimes they would burst into song during the hobbies session and at other times ask me to read (please note—not sing!) a story to them while they worked. It was more than one might have expected from the babies of the school, to have such a set of happy, keen little workers.

L. P.

HOUSE NOTES

ANDERSON

Somebody once said that success depended upon the functioning of the glands—the sweat glands. Well, this certainly seemed true of Anderson House in their winning of the Solomon Cup for the third successive year. Three times fair, they say, so we need not be too optimistic about the year to come.

Pitam Mallick and Rajib Kakati were very helpful house prefects and devoted their care and energy to the house—even down to seeing that they were very regular in their saving up of pocket-money for that ‘grand slam’ at the end of the year—shopping in town.

We had to sweat for quite a number of things. Cable seemed to be our main bother and we had to share the Hockey Cup with her and cede the P.T. Cup to her as well. The cricket and soccer awards came somewhat easier and so did the boxing—with the odd punch below the belt. We had progressed in athletics this year and might have come second or first had we not been disqualified for the Inter-House Round Relay. The Shuttle Relay cake seemed, once more, to be too much of a temptation which we could hardly resist. Our being regularly poor at the Marathon is disconcerting but I do hope we do better next year.

Anderson House also appear to have the brains, for we again annexed the awards for classwork and commendations. This was largely due to a fair degree of consistency from the boys throughout all the forms.

The boys have worked hard this year and while they must not rest in their laurels they can certainly take time off for celebrations. I would like to thank every boy for his little contribution in making the year so successful and enjoyable.

C. G. V.

BETTEN

Thank goodness for athletics, or Vipin Khatri would have done a great of clapping for the other houses at the end-of-term supper. As it was, he had his hands full walking back with this cup and honour was restored. This was our one major achievement in 1969. We did do quite well in other activities with one or two seconds, but then athletics was ‘in’ this year. Vipin Khatri and Apu Paul Choudhury were the house prefects and they did a good job considering the odds. The former was the mainstay of the house in cup matches and he played for the junior school in all major games. Others who represented the junior school in inter-school matches were S. Barman, Apu, H. Sharda, W. Gibbs, T. Das and D. Paul Chowdhury. The last three form the nucleus of a promising team to come. We have said that before! Classwork counts too! M. Irani, R. R. K. Chaudhuri, T. Mittal, D. Kapoor and Arjun Mukherjee may be mentioned as having pushed the score along in this department. Points, however, are not everything. General behaviour has been

good. Staff do not mind too much, sitting at the Betten House 'small' table, which is saying a lot for the very juniors. On to next year and greater honours during the farewell dinner celebrations.

J. M. M.

CABLE

There were 12 new boys in Cable House this year. V. Sharma and the Malde brothers came from Africa, the latter with a desk-load of material for practical jokes. R. Casyab, A. Khanbhai, P. and S. Medhi, J. Minhas, R. Gurtu and Joyraj Sen were others. S. Sakraney was very particular about his diet to begin with; he claims to have acquired his sophisticated eating habits from his father, who incidentally is an O.P. (1940-1946). Nine months in boarding school has made Subash's palate quite adaptable!

K. Gombu, who stands two foot-nothing, is the mascot of the house. His father is of Everest fame and, judging from Kursung's boundless energy, he is likely to follow in his footsteps.

Cable House came second in the final placing for the Solomon Cup but without any worry to Anderson House who won it by a wide margin. Had we done better in our classwork, we would have given them closer competition. However, the performance in activities outside the classroom was very good.

Cricket in the junior school is fun, the total score in an innings rarely goes over 50 and, in the 2nd XI matches, 20 is a record. The house matches were taken very seriously and in a gentlemanly spirit. Cable came last.

In football we were second and one can still recall the match of the year when invincible Anderson met Cable, the 'nonentities'. Gautam (Goliath) Ghosh's goal from the half-line is still talked about.

Our hockey teams shared first position with Anderson. This was mainly due to good captaincy by A. Kapoor who put into practice the coaching tips given during first set matches.

The discipline that was enforced by the house prefects, A. Kapoor and F. Rorrison, every morning during P.T. paid off. Cable was first in the competition held in the Trinity term and first again in the Michaelmas term.

There were some good bouts in the boxing tournament and Cable had a team of plucky boxers who deserved to come second with Westcott.

The Marathon Cup was ours this year. We were a close second to Betten for the Athletics Cup which we lost after holding it for three successive years.

Boys in Cable House have learned to co-operate with one another and there is a fine spirit of *camaraderie* among the four houses.

M. A. L.

WESTCOTT

There were 35 boys in all this year with P. K. Debnath and J. Luddy as prefects. Unfortunately, we did not excel in any field, as Anderson House walked away easily with almost every trophy, sometimes sharing with Cable. However, the second places were secured, both in the Marathon and in classwork. We tried with all our might in games as well as in boxing. The thrilling part of it was the way in which the boys took defeat. On one occasion a boy came running in after a football match announcing that we had lost. 'But', he added, 'it was a lovely game.'

Jalan has been the keenest student, gaining commendations at every order. Congratulations, Jalan—hope you continue to shine in your studies.

P. K. Debnath is to be commended for working like a Trojan encouraging the boys on the field and helping where necessary with pep talks to his teams. Thank you for your faithfulness in every way.

It is said that failures are stepping stones to success, if so, there is every hope for the future.

L. P.

OLD PAULITE NEWS, 1969

Shamim Ahmed (1956-65) is doing a degree course in English at Dacca University in East Pakistan.

A. K. Arora (1960-65) is in the final year of his B.A. Economics (Hons.) course at St. Stephen's College, Delhi. He hopes to go to the Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, to do the M.B.A. course.

David Arratoon (1957-64) passed his Intermediate Examination of Chartered Accountancy and is now appearing for Part I Finals in 1970.

Raja Biswas (1960-67) who met with a very serious accident in Delhi last year is very well and is now at Repton. He spent a few days with the Goddards in Penn before joining Repton.

Ashok Kumar Bajaj (1956-65) has been accepted for a diploma course in Art and Design at the Nottingham College of Art and Design.

Gautam Banerji (1962-66), who is at St. Stephen's College, Delhi, writes to say that he has topped the college list in B.A. (Hons.), English Part I Examination, securing second position in the university with 238/400 marks.

Ian Blakebrough (1968-69) writes from Rathbone Hall, N. Mossley Hill Road, Liverpool—'It's incredible how much I miss St. Paul's, considering how happy I was to leave it just under a year ago.' He is doing a 3-year B.Sc. in Biochemistry. Blakebrough hopes to pay a visit to Delhi and Calcutta during Christmas 1969.

S. S. Bhattacharjee (1953-65) has passed his B.Sc. from Calcutta University with second class Honours in Chemistry and is now looking for a suitable job.

Indranil Bose (1952-56) left St. Paul's after completing Form I in the Senior School. Passed his Cambridge School Certificate from St. Patrick's High School, Asansol, in 1961, joined the Indian Air Force in 1962. Played for Bengal in the Cricket XI in 1926. Working at present as a District Manager with Bata Shoe Co. (P.) Ltd.

Salil Kumar Banerjee (1949-59) has just finished his Ph.D. in Industrial Engineering and is about to join his new appointment in Baltimore. His address is 702 Kingsley Street, Philadelphia, Pa 19144, U.S.A.

Sunil Kumar Banerjee (1949-55) is working with James Finlay & Co. Ltd., 2 Netaji Subhas Road, Calcutta.

G. D. H. Boldy (1939-42 and again 1946-48) has worked as an exploration geologist in various parts of Canada since 1956. He was with Falconbridge Nickel for 12 years and has been with Kennco Explorations (Canada) Ltd., an exploration subsidiary of Kennecott Copper Corporation. He received his B.Sc. degree in Geology from Trinity College, Dublin, in 1954 and an M.S. degree in the same subject from the same college in 1955. He has now joined Freeport Canadian Exploration Co. and will head the exploration in Canada, his headquarters being at suite 1320, Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce Building, 25 King Street, W. Toronto, Ontario.

Willard Chantrasm (1952-60) is doing liaison work for a number of firms in Bangkok.

Larp Chia (1955-64) writes happily from Australia where he is working with a firm of Civil Engineering Consultant in Melbourne. He hopes to go to the States next year to do a postgraduate course. He graduated from the University of Adelaide in Civil Engineering recently.

Avijit Chatterjee (1963-68) is applying for admission into the B.Sc. (Hons.) course at the Birla Institute of Technology and Science, Pilani.

Dilip Chatterjee (1941-47) has recently returned from an assignment which took him to Canada, the United States, and Europe on behalf of the Bata organization. Mr. Chatterjee is at present Manager of the Store Development Section, based at Calcutta.

Dr. Topan Dutta (1950-64) got his B.Sc. (Hons.) in Biochemistry from an English University last year and is now training in the United States and will be back in October this year to resume his course at Guy's Hospital, London.

Mitu Dutta (1953-64) is at Manchester University.

H. K. Dastur (1965-68) is trying for admission into the B.Com. course at the H.R. College of Commerce, Bombay.

Gora Dutta (1955-61) is preparing for the final examination of the Institute of Cost and Works Accountancy, London.

Sajal Kumar Dutt (1951-58) passed B.Com. from St. Xavier's College, Calcutta, in 1963. Enrolled himself with the Indian Institute of Cost and Works Accountancy. Worked at Calcutta Airport for a couple of months, put in three years of auditing and worked as head of the Accounts Division of a group of mines. Married in July 1969.

Rajan Gandhi (1960-65) has just completed his B.A. degree at Delhi University and has joined the Indian Institute of Management at Calcutta.

Satyendranath Ganguli (1955-65) is undertaking a diploma course in Mechanical Engineering from the British Institute of Technical Engineering. He had already had some practical training in the mechanical course.

Protap Ghosh (1957-68) hopes to join St. Xavier's College, Calcutta, for the B.Com. course.

Probirendra Mohan Ghosh (1962-68) hopes to go to England to study medicine with the help of a Loan Scholarship from J. N. Tata Endowment for Education of Indians abroad.

Anand Gupta (1964-68) has joined the B.Com. course at St. Xavier's College, Calcutta.

Sushanta Ganguly (1956-61) is going on with his articleship for Chartered Accountancy.

Tushar Ghosh (1964-68) is doing B.Com. at the Goenka College of Commerce.

S. B. Gohil (1965-67) has successfully completed a year of practical work on a farm. He is now at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, and is enjoying life there. He and his brother hope to join the Old Paulite lunch arranged by the Old Paulite Association in London on 1st November 1969.

Edwart Hart—Last month a Miss Hart visited the school. Her father, Edwart Hart, who was born in Allahabad, left the school about 1870. Unfortunately records for that year cannot be found at the moment. Mr. Edwart Hart joined the Mexican Railways and was responsible for the line from Mexico City to the Coast which descends about 7,000 ft. He found that the Manager of this railway and he were classmates at St. Paul's.

Heimo Huth (1958-60) writes from I Berlin-41, Brentanoster, 57, to say that he is just finishing his studies in Aeronautics at the Berlin Technical University. He married some time ago and has a daughter.

John Jacob (1931-40) is the Area Secretary for South India for the Scripture Union. His address is c/o St. John's Parsonage, Bangalore 5. Enclosing a generous donation to the Centenary Fund, he writes: 'Please accept the enclosed donation with my prayerful good wishes for God's abundant blessing on the life and witness of St. Paul's to the sons of this great land.'

Saul Jacob (1961-66) left for Israel in January 1969 having completed his training in Indian Oxygen Ltd. for Welding. He is now trying to get an apprenticeship with a firm in the U.K.

Ramesh Janakiram (1964-68) is doing B.Com. at the Goenka College of Commerce.

P. K. Khan (1959-69) is trying for admission to the B.Com. course at St. Xavier's College, Calcutta.

Arup Kumar Kar (1962-66) has just completed his first year at the National College of Rubber Technology in England.

Narong Luemrong (1955-56), known as the best car racer in South-East Asia, has won four car rallies, driving his own Mustang. He expects to win the coming Asian Car Race from Vianlaire to Singapore with D. Siamwalla (1959), another O.P., as his co-driver. Narong has helped a lot with the O.P.A. in Bangkok.

P. Limpisvasti (1955-57) got his Ph.D. in Aeronautics from M.I.T., United States, and is now an Assistant Professor at the University in Bangkok.

Sukhdev Singh Lalli (1965-66) has left for Canada where he intends to study. He has not given any details of the course he is going to take up in Canada.

L. Lucas (1953-63) appeared for the Intermediate Examination of Chartered Accountancy in September 1969.

Armen Lucas (1959-63) has joined the Stock Exchange to become a Stock Broker.

Noel Lucas (1960-63) is studying at a public school.

Mya Than Maung (1956-65) has one more year to complete his degree course in Economics at Dacca University (East Pakistan). He intends to do a Master's degree in Business Administration in the United States if he is able to secure a scholarship.

Prem Mahtani (1967-68) has been accepted by Sheffield University for Mechanical Engineering.

B. P. Misra (1959-67) has passed the first year degree course in Commerce standing second at Berhampur University, Orissa. He has now changed over to Utkal University and has joined the second year B.Com. classes of Ravenshaw College, Cuttack.

Clary Miller (Boxing Coach, 1956-57) writes very happily about the time he spent in the school and remembers boys and staff who were in the school during those years. His present address is 7 Shah Aman Lane, Calcutta 23.

Michael Medland (1956-63) is doing a course in librarianship.

Peter Medland (1956-64) is going to appear for his final examination for Chartered Accountancy.

Mervyn Mingail (1941-49) was Captain of Havelock House when he left in 1949. He is now teaching in Toronto, Canada, and is working for a project called 'Project School to School' which involves 'twinning' his school—Yorkdale Vocational School—with another school in India with students of the same age and interests.

V. Naewboonian (1954-59) is working in the Ministry of Interior, Government of Thailand. He holds a very high position in the Sheriff's Department. He is still a bachelor, but hopes to get married soon!

Harish Naidu (1960-68) is doing B.Sc. at St. Xavier's College, Calcutta, with Hons. in Physics. He is quite pleased with life at home but finds it difficult to concentrate on studies. 'The cinemas, books, music and other such things are a great temptation and I invariably fall for them!'

Ronald E. Park (1919-24) left India for Canada in 1929 when he was a Tea Planter in the Nilgiri Hills in South India. When he was offered a

Commission in the Second World War he asked for service in South-East Asia Command just to have a chance to see 'the best school in the world'. He writes: 'No Paulite should ever regret the time he has spent up on Jalapahar.' His hopes were not fulfilled and he had to do his war service in Canada, but he still hopes: 'When I retire in a couple of years' time (I'm now 62 years of age), I must try and get back to Darjeeling for a visit to the old School.' Park was the first Captain of Lawrence House when 'Houses' were initiated in the school in 1924. He still possesses 'a battered blazer badge and the metal cap badge worn by senior prefects in those far away days'. Other Old Paulites that Park has met in Canada are Bert Fox (1920)—recent deceased, C.A.B.O. McGill (1916) and Barry Durham (1918-19).

M. L. Paul (1962-68) is doing a pre-Medical course at Delhi University having failed to get into Jadavpur University for a course in Pharmacy. His address is c/o Swammi Shradhanand College, Alipur, New Delhi 36.

N. R. Parikh (1963-68) has applied for admission into the B.Com. course at the Sydenham College of Commerce, Bombay.

Vikash Kumar Prasad (1960-68) is trying to get into the Medical College at Patna, Bihar.

J. F. Patell (1961-64) completed his Commerce degree course in Bombay in March 1969 and now intends to take an external two-year course in the Master of Business Administration.

Buchi Prakash (1961-68) is doing B.Com. course at Vivekananda College, Madras. Learning to play Polo.

K. K. Roy (1957-68) is doing English Honours at Hindu College, Delhi, and is training hard for his athletics at which he hopes to do well.

Prithviraj Roy (1956-66) has obtained a Class I in his Part II degree in London. He is going to join an eight-week training job at I.C.I. Central Research Laboratory in London during the summer vacation and hopes the training course will be interesting. He is trying to organize a meeting of the O.P.A. in London next month.

H. S. Randhawa (1951-54) passed Cambridge School Certificate in 1952 and Higher School Certificate in 1954. Joined the Assam Frontier Tea Co. Ltd. in 1955 and has been working with the firm since that time. Married in 1968. Had a daughter in 1969.

G. K. Ruparelia (1965-68) is studying at what he calls 'College of Further Education' in Newcastle. He is very unhappy with education at the college and is trying to get into a good institution in the U.K.

Jasdev Singh (1962-68) won events in the West Bengal Inter-School Sports in Calcutta in December 1968. He is now doing B.A. at St. Xavier's College, Bombay. He writes to say he is happy to have the opportunity of 'getting over the shyness which every public schoolboy has' through the co-educational facilities offered by the college.

D. Siamwalla (1953-59) is running his own business with Tape-recorders, Radios, etc., and also a Sound Studio. He does a lot of car racing in his spare time.

S. P. S. Sachdev (1954-59) graduated in Medicine and is now working with Chulabangkong Medical University in Bangkok. He is busy organizing an O.P.A. Club. He has joined a business in partnership with two 'North Pointers'.

V. Suebsang (1952-58) happily married and settled in life. Working with a big firm, Messrs. B. Grim, in Bangkok.

Ashis Kumar Sircar (1960-67) has been selected for the Scholarship Award by the Board of Judges on the basis of the Jagadish Bose National Science

Talent Search Ninth Annual Contest. He was placed third among all the contestants. At present he is doing a pre-Medical course in Calcutta.

S. N. Singh (Lallanji) (1955-67) is at the Indian Institute of Technology, Kharagpur.

Jayant Singh (1961-68) has joined the Pass Course B.A. at St. Stephen's College, Delhi.

Kantanand Sinha (1954-60) is doing his M.A. at Delhi University.

Arshak Sarkissian (Judy) (1949-56) writes cheerfully from 114 Kendal Drive, Slough, Bucks, England, and says he will be happy to meet any member of the staff who may come to England and help them over their first few weeks there.

J. K. Sinha (1961-68) doing B.A. History (Hons.) at Ramjas College, Delhi, but hopes to change over to St. Stephen's College, Delhi, next year.

Dhanwant Singh (1959-66) is doing a course in Aeronautical Engineering in Snither College of Engineering and Technology, Luiz Nagar, Chalakudy, Kerala State.

N. L. Sakraney (1940-46) visited the school in September 1969. He is looking after the family business, Messrs. Watanmal Boolchand Co. Ltd., Post Box 644, Hong Kong. His son, Subash, is now studying at St. Paul's.

Hardip Pal Singh (1951-59) qualified as a Doctor from Delhi University in 1966 and worked at Safdarjang Hospital, New Delhi, for three years. Joined the M.D. (Medicine) course in 1968 but left in 1969 to migrate to Australia. Visited St. Paul's on 30th September 1969.

Pratul Saha (1956-65) is leaving for Europe in September 1969 to study either in Germany or in Oslo University.

Chookiati Tanaksaranand (1955-57) is working with Thai Oil Refinery at Siraju Beach. He holds an executive position and is doing very well.

K. T. Tan (1955-59) looks after his Banking Business and the Tin Mines in the South of Thailand.

M. R. C. V. Thongyai (1952-58) is working as an executive in the Agricultural Department of the Head Office of the Bangkok Bank, the biggest Bank in Thailand.

Andrew Tobin (1957-65) who is in Adelaide hopes to start an Old Paulite Association in Australia with Larp Chia to help him.

Chenkyo Tshering (Dukpa) (1967-68) worked for four months in the Bank of Bhutan after leaving school. Now doing B.Com. (Hons.) at St. Xavier's College, Calcutta. Wants to do Chartered Accountancy after graduation.

Anil Thakore (1964-65) has been spending a holiday in October in Brazil with a party of agricultural students. He writes to say that he met another Old Paulite—a geneticist who was at St. Paul's—Dr. D. G. Bartlett (1936-40).

Pradip Vora (1963-68) is doing B.Com. at Sreeram College, Delhi.

V. Yugala (1954-57) runs his own farm in the outskirts of Bangkok and enjoys his work.

CHAPEL NOTES

The chapel plays an important part in school life. Why? Because the whole ethos of the school is based on those values which are built on and built up by the belief in God and his worship. So we have continued our daily and Sunday services as usual.

Our thanks are due to all who have endeavoured to make us more aware of these values in their Sunday sermons.

Holy Communion services were this year held on Sunday mornings. Some people prefer this; others, we know, would like to go back to Friday morning celebrations. It is difficult to know which is best when so many people are busy every minute of the time.

This year one boy from our Christian community was baptized and he and six others were confirmed by the Bishop of Barrackpore in St. Andrew's Parish Church.

Special services were held on Good Friday, Independence Day, Speech Day and Ghandiji's birthday. On 30th November we had our end-of-year Carol Service, when the Bishop was again present.

Excellent help has been given in the chapel by the chapel wardens, D. K. Kundu, Siddhartha Banerjee and C. P. Hose, and also by D. W. T. Strong.

Most of our weekly collections were again forwarded to various charities, as listed elsewhere.

M. D. M.

TEXT OF THE SERMON DELIVERED BY MR. HAWLEY IN CHAPEL ON 11TH MAY

It is a platitude that we live today in the age of scientific technology; hundreds of years ago life was far more dangerous, and when it was not dangerous it was far duller. Imagine life without any books, without radios, newspapers, magazines or cinemas—and above all without knowledge; without knowledge of history, without knowledge of geography and astronomy, without knowledge of surgery to cure common complaints like appendicitis; without preventive vaccines for all sorts of terrible diseases, without knowledge of agriculture or manufacturing.

People born in this age are apt to take all this for granted ; we have solved so many of our problems. We have round-the-clock information and entertainment by radio ; we can talk to each other across continents and fly across oceans at speeds beyond the imagination of earlier generations ; man has flown round the moon ; he has transplanted a heart from a dead man to a living body. All these advances have taken place in an astonishingly short space of time ; for thousands of years, nothing happened, now it seems that everything is happening at once.

One of the results of our success in solving scientific and technological problems is to produce an environment in which more and more scientific problems need to be solved—so that only scientific problems seem to be worth solving—this is probably because they are the ones which we are most easily able to solve ; but that does not mean that they are the only problems, or even the most important ones. Man is solving the problems he likes to solve but ignoring the ones he does not. We have become so intoxicated by our success in scientific fields that we tend to overlook our failures in other fields. The concept of God has been shelved ; because God cannot be analysed, because his existence cannot be proved and his whereabouts established, it has become convenient to forget him. Indeed, man has become such a dominant figure in the world that God seems largely superfluous. Modern man is in the position of a schoolboy who has done brilliantly in science and maths but has failed in economics and is a thoroughly bad boy into the bargain, always grumbling and fighting.

We have, in fact, progressed too fast in some ways. In the early days of motoring, people were afraid that if a man travelled at a speed of more than 40 m.p.h. he would go out of his mind ; his mind would not be able to keep up with his body and he would go mad. This seems to have happened to us today. During this century, much of the world has been politically, economically and culturally transformed at such a pace that we are no longer so certain of our aims. It is not for nothing that a well-known play was called 'Stop the World, I want to get off'. There is a real danger of events getting out of control so that we destroy ourselves. On the news yesterday the Secretary-General of the U.N. was quoted as saying that if man could not solve the problems of population and aggression in the next 10 years, it might be too late. A traveller from another planet studying our own species, the human being, might reasonably conclude that we have gone mad. Bombers circle the earth carrying weapons of unimaginable destructive power ; those of you who have read Alistair

Maclean's book, *The Satan Bug*, may not be aware that there is a place just as he describes where viruses are bred in laboratories to produce strains carrying terrible plagues and diseases, held in readiness against our own species.

If we have not gone mad, what other explanation is there for these horrifying facts? Have we grown more aggressive? Have we grown worse? The fact is that we have remained the same but that weapons have become more dangerous; our knowledge of the danger intensifies our fear and suspicions. We are like children who having used catapults and toy guns against each other have suddenly been given real hand-grenades; each one hopes none of the others will pull out the pin and wonders whether he should throw his own grenade first to prevent someone else doing so.

I believe we have, in fact, got our priorities wrong, and we should not look to science alone to solve our problems; these problems exist because of a lack of love and understanding of other people—in other words because of an attitude or condition of our spiritual self.

How can we change this attitude? Those who believe in God believe in a good spirit which can act through men; believers in God are, above all, optimists who believe that God provides solutions to man's problems. Communists regard the State or even the party leader as a god, but we do not see man or society as God. What we do see, though, is God acting through man. How do we see that? How are we aware of God through the actions of our own species?

We are aware through love. The word 'love' suggests a family—the love of a man and wife for each other and for their children; the love of the children for their parents and each other. This love does not consist only of gazing into each other's eyes and making pleasant conversation, love exists in the context of positive creative action to help one another; the father works to keep the family clothed and fed; the mother cares for the children; the children return the parents' love and in due course are able to help the parents. Every word or action which is intended to promote the physical or spiritual welfare of the family is a loving act, or an act of God in the broadest sense. Most actions of this sort involve sacrifice of effort and time; they cost the doer something, and the more they cost the more worthy they may become. The parents do without food or new clothes to help the children; the children give their time to help on the farm or in the shop. The spirit underlying these actions is of the utmost value, it is worth far more than any scientific discovery. Family love is

like a burning fire of goodness ; every good deed contributes to the fire and light ; good deeds are the fuel which keeps the fire burning. The family is, I believe, the most vital spiritual and social unit because it is here that a child learns to serve others.

Of course, this love is not confined to the family ; you may do a kind deed for a stranger ; you may give your seat to an old man or old woman in a crowded bus or train, you help an elderly person who has fallen in the street ; you help someone with a heavy suitcase ; at school, you help to guide a stranger or parent ; you help another boy with his work. Much of this sort of action comes under the heading of manners ; good manners are a reflection of the way we feel towards others—and I think they are incidentally one of the finest traditions of this school.

These everyday constructive acts of kindness require constant effort—a sacrifice of our own convenience for the good of others ; and they constitute the whole basis of a civilized society. As with a plant, the leaves are little things, but without them the plant cannot breathe and grow ; one leaf may fall and the plant will survive, but without any leaves it will perish ; all the leaves, however small, are equally vital.

Most kind or loving action requires some degree of sacrifice of time or energy or what we call convenience. We know the Bible story of the 'Widow's Mite', the poor woman who gave the equivalent of a few paise had made a more worthy gift than the rich man who gave hundreds of rupees. Her 'sacrifice' was greater.

When we talk of sacrifice we think of heroic deeds. Some of you may have read in *The Statesman* some months ago that a boy from 'La Martinière' school had dived into a pool with his clothes on and saved a child from drowning—he was, deservedly, given a medal ; this sort of action involves more than inconvenience it involves risking one's life ; this is the greatest sacrifice. Soldiers in war time occasionally perform incredible deeds of self-sacrifice to rescue their comrades—even giving their lives.

Fortunately, perhaps, life does not often offer opportunities to make such sacrifices ; but they are relevant because they suggest an underlying devotion or love which must exist in many people all the time, as I believe it does. It is an inspiring thought that in the row you are sitting in now, in the row in front of you, in the row behind you, there is probably a boy who would risk his life to save yours if the occasion arose ; quite an ordinary boy—the boy who thugged your pen yesterday or got nought in the test today. The spirit is hidden from us.

It seems to me that one of the purposes of worship is to make use of these vast hidden resources of spiritual energy ; mostly we can only extract them in small quantities for use in the normal routine of our daily lives—but they are nevertheless well worth the digging. Acting out of love for other people before acting for ourselves is one of the hardest lessons we have to learn. And this is the contribution of the ordinary man to solving the world's problems.

There is an old song which was very popular when I was still at school ; I forget whether it was Bing Crosby or Frank Sinatra who used to sing it ; the first and second lines went like this :

*If you loved me just half as much as I love you
Oh ! then oh ! what a happy place the world would be.*

But it seems to me that he got it the wrong way round—he got his priorities wrong ; what he should have said or rather sung was :

*If I loved you just half as much as I love myself
Oh ! then what a happy place the world would be !*

CHAPEL ACCOUNT, 1968

*Receipts and Payments Account for the year ended
31st December 1968*

RECEIPTS					Rs. P.
To Opening Balance	397.20
„ Collection during the year	3,473.74
„ Refund on account of Bustee Children Winter Comforts, 1967	190.00
TOTAL Rs.					<u>4,060.94</u>

PAYMENTS

	Rs.	P.
By Oxford Mission, Premananda Leprosy Dispensaries ...	500.00	
„ Calcutta Diocesan Fund:		Rs. P.
A/c Diocesan Administrative Assessment ...	400.00	
A/c Car Nicobar Mission Work ...	100.00	
		<hr/>
	500.00	
„ Leprosy Society, Purulia ...	200.00	
„ St. Andrew's Church, Darjeeling ...	200.00	
„ Missionaries of Charity, Darjeeling ...	200.00	
„ Mary Scott Home for the Blind, Kalimpong ...	200.00	
„ Oxford Mission School, Behala ...	200.00	
„ District Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Board, Darjeeling ...	150.00	
„ Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School ...	100.00	
„ Calcutta Blind School, Behela ...	100.00	
„ Society for Protection of Children in India ...	100.00	
„ Dukha Nibarak Sammelan, Darjeeling ...	100.00	
„ Kancha Sherpa ...	100.00	
„ Hony. Secretary, T.B. Seal Campaign ...	50.00	
„ District Church Committee, Chanda ...	50.00	
„ Church Education League ...	50.00	
„ Bible Society of India ...	50.00	
„ Union Christian Church, Barapani ...	50.00	
„ St. Andrew's Mission, Calcutta ...	50.00	
„ Mitra Sudha Sangha, Darjeeling ...	50.00	
„ Bustee Children Winter Comforts ...	650.00	
		<hr/>
	3,650.00	
„ Balance in hand ...	410.94	
		<hr/>
	TOTAL Rs.	4,060.94

Sundry Donations :

„ Darjeeling Relief Committee, from School	Rs. P.
Staff, Boys and Servants ...	4,035.00
„ Governor's Relief Fund ...	1,000.00
„ Vivekananda Shila Smarak Samity and Sishubhaban ...	700.00
	<hr/>
	Rs. 5,735.00

CHAPEL ACCOUNT, 1969

*Receipts and Payments Account for the year ended
31st December 1969*

RECEIPTS

	Rs.	P.
To Opening Balance	410.94	
„ Collections during the year	3,128.91	
„ Refund on account of Bustee Children Winter Comforts, 1968	130.05	
TOTAL Rs.	3,669.90	

PAYMENTS

	Rs.	P.
By Oxford Mission, Premananda Leprosy Dispensaries ...	500.00	
„ Calcutta Diocesan Fund :		Rs. P.
A/c Diocesan Administrative Assessment ...	400.00	
A/c Car Nicobar Mission Work ...	100.00	
	<hr/>	500.00
„ Leprosy Society, Purulia	200.00	
„ St. Andrew's Church, Darjeeling	200.00	
„ Missionaries of Charity, Darjeeling	200.00	
„ Mary Scott Home for the Blind, Kalimpong ...	200.00	
„ Oxford Mission School, Behala	200.00	
„ Calcutta Blind School, Behala	100.00	
„ Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School	100.00	
„ Society for Protection of Children in India ...	100.00	
„ Dukha Nibarak Sammelan, Darjeeling	100.00	
„ Sri Bagman	100.00	
„ District Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Board, Darjeeling	75.33	
„ Mrs. D. F. Little, a/c Kalimpong Homes ...	50.00	
„ The Treasurer, Bengal Tuberculosis Association ...	50.00	
„ Mitra Sudha Sangha, Darjeeling	50.00	
„ Bustee Children Winter Comforts	681.53	
	<hr/>	3,406.86
„ Balance in hand	263.04	
TOTAL Rs.	3,669.90	

VALETE

FORM UVI:

Cullis, D. G.
Mason, I. D.
Shah, R. V.

FORM VI ARTS:

Banerjee, Siddhartha
Banerjee, Suvankar
Bharvani, A. S.
Casyab, Rakesh K.
Daryanani, K. C.
Das, A. K.
Datta, A.
Dey, G.
Gandhi, S. R.
Ghosh, P. K.
Himatsingka, R. K.
Hirdaramani, A. L.
Kumar, Ashok
Nandy, B.
Rattan, V. K.
Sakraney, A. K.
Sangey, Dophu
Sethna, J. R.
Tshering, N.

FORM: VI SC.:

Agrawal, Bhupendra L.
Bansal, Suresh K.
Bose, P. K.
Burman, A.
Choksey, M. S.
Daryanani, M. C.
Jafferjee, H. A.
Jain, Kamal K. (Sr.)
Jain, Shiv K.
Jhunjhunwala, S. K.
Khan, A.
Kundu, D. K.
Mazumder, S.
Mitra, S.
Sharma, B. K.
Singh, Amar
Singh, R. D.
Singh, Uday
Sur, P. K.
Thukral, M. S.

FORM VA:

Mukherjee, K. K.

FORM IIIA:

Turner, J.

FORM IIA:

Rao, A. K.

FORM JV:

Leak, A.

FORM: JIV

Raj, V.

FORM: JIII:

Minhas, H. S.

SALVETE

FORM IV:

De, A. K.
Gupta, K.
Hira, R.
Jehangir, N. S.
Saha, Prosanto
Varma, H.

FORM III:

Chawla, Rajiv
Nayar, A. B.

FORM II:

Deb-Barma, B. N. R.
Jabbar, R.
Khanbhai, M. T.
Rangdol, K.
Ray Chowdhury, D.
Sanyal, Ashish
Tavaria, J. S.

FORM JVI:

Malde, P. K. M.
Mukerji, J. N.
Palia, Rumi K.
Patel, A.
Roy, D.

FORM JV:

Agarwalla, V. K.
Casyab, Ravi K.
Chatterjee, P.
Ganguly, A. K.
Ghose, Santanu
Kejriwal, R.
Khan, S. N.
Khanbhai, A. T.
Malde, M. K. M.
Mathews, S. D.
Medhi, P. K.
Minhas, J. S.
Sethi, A. S.
Sharma, V. K.
Sookias, H. H.

FORM JIV:

Ray, Sanjit

FORM JIII:

Douglas, B. R.
Gurtu, R.
Khosla, S.
Liu, Shen King
Mathews, S. J.
Sakraney, S. N.
Sarin, S. K.
Sen, Subhomoy

FORM JII:

Banerjee, D.
Guha Sircar, D. J.
Medhi, Saurabh
Pawa, A. K.

FORM JI:

Begg, S.
Chatterjee, J.
Gombu, K. P.
Jain, Ashish K.
Joshi, S. K.
Kapoor, D. P.
Loo, Richard
Mukerji, Arjun
Saha, Subroto
Sen, Joyraj
Sikand, N.
Tenzing Norgay, N.

OBITUARY

BHASKAR BOSE

The news of Bhaskar's death on the 23rd August in his second year at the I.I.T., Kharagpur, came as a terrible shock to all his friends at school—and all who knew him were his friends. He came to St. Paul's in 1962 and left in 1967 with a first division certificate and an exceptionally promising future.

At school he was a rare participator, not only a hard worker and an enthusiastic games player, but interested in many extra-curricular activities. He loved trekking, was a pathfinder in the Pioneers, a keen carpenter and skilful electrician. When he left he seemed well prepared for a successful future of service. Indeed he settled down unusually quickly to his further studies at Kharagpur where he continued to participate, making friends and making the best of his college life. He lost his life while learning to swim, a shattering loss for his family and one which our society can ill afford. We have certainly lost a sincere, talented and hard-working young man, but his example lives and he will not be forgotten. His mother and father and his younger brother Shankar who is still in the school have our full sympathy.

D. S. G.

DR. NIRMOLA DE

Nirmola De was Head of our Geography Department from June 1965 to July 1967. She was an exceptionally well-qualified teacher; a graduate in English Honours and prize-winning B.T. from Loreto House, Calcutta; Master's degree and Doctorate in Education from Columbia University. Before coming to St. Paul's she had been successively a senior teacher of English, Geography and History at Mount Hermon School, Professor of Education at Loreto College, a senior teacher at Loreto Convent and Senior English Mistress at Dow Hill School. She left St. Paul's to take up an onerous appointment at Springdales School, New Delhi.

Geography at St. Paul's has perhaps never seen a period as great as the days of Mr. Elloy and Nirmola De had to take over at a time when methods and attitudes in this subject were rooted in a glorious past without the benefit of their inceptors. She came as a whirlwind—new books, new methods, emphasis on boys thinking for themselves, no spoon-feeding, and so on. If some boys bit the dust, others were carried forward to more lively learning and real gratitude for her stimulating approach to the subject. In addition to her teaching she invited boys regularly to her home in Darjeeling where they enjoyed a mixture of warm hospitality, good music and literature.

Nirmola De was not well for much of her time at St. Paul's. Her keen wit belied a frailty which kept her under doctor's orders. Nevertheless her early death at Bhopal on the 19th June was completely unexpected and to her son Janak we extend our sympathy.

D. S. G.

SEYMOUR PARK

S. E. Park, Ronald Park's elder brother (*see* O.P. News), was a day scholar. The following is an extract from an obituary notice in a Canadian newspaper:

'Lt.-Col. Seymour English Park of 57 Merriman Drive, Vancouver, passed away following a prolonged illness. Born in Bangalore, India, he was educated at St. Paul's School, Darjeeling. He also attended Art School, and studied journalism in London. He served in the Army during the Second World War and was well known in Militia circles.'

His brother writes, 'He recalled the old school with affection in his last days.'

FRANCIS JOHN DURNFORD

John Durnford was Chairman of the Local Committee of the Governing Body of St. Paul's when I first arrived in Darjeeling in February 1934. From the outset I found him most knowledgeable, helpful and dependable.

Educated at Lancing, Durnford must have gone out to India soon after the end of the Great War. By 1934 he

was one of Darjeeling's most senior planters and manager of Ging Tea Estate.

He was a keen cricketer all his life, and despite his size was a wonderfully nimble player. In later years he appeared more frequently as an umpire. In this capacity he was excellent. I still recall vividly a time when I stopped a ball with my foot. John was not slow to point out that I was not supposed to do that kind of thing until I was over 40!

He always had plenty of ideas; ideas which he was ever ready to try out. But what was much more important from my point of view was the fact that he was always ready to encourage people like me to try out our own ideas. One did not easily get into a groove with John Durnford. And his help and encouragement were intensely practical. When the roofs at St. Paul's leaked, as they frequently did, he was not content to say 'how tiresome'; he would send his *mistris* from the Garden to help with the repairs as speedily as possible.

John Durnford left Darjeeling shortly after the end of the Second World War. I felt at the time that his departure was a great loss to the district. It was certainly a great loss to the school.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Audrey, his widow, and to their children, Timothy and Philippa.

L. J. GODDARD

GEORGE RAEBURN ROBOTTOM

In the 1930s many of us regarded George Rae Robottom as the typical Old Paulite. And he was. He entered the school in 1918 when he was under 8 years of age. He stayed until 1927 when he was school captain.

On leaving school, Robottom went to work on the East Bengal Railway. It was he who actually put me on the Darjeeling Mail at Sealdah on the evening of the 10th February 1934, when I was going up to the school for the first time to take over St. Paul's. Rae was therefore the first Old Paulite I met in India.

After partition, Rae and his wife went to Australia and later came on to England, but in neither of these countries did he find the work for which he felt he was suited. Then towards the end of 1948 an offer came to him from Macneill & Barry of Calcutta and this he accepted.

During Rae's first period in India he was a frequent visitor to the school. He often sang at end-of-term suppers and, being heavily built, was a good man to test out the chair upon which members of the staff would be carried when the festivities ended. He was elected to the Board of Governors in 1949 and remained on the Governing Body until he left India in 1964.

His health was not at all good. He had at least one heart attack and more than one stroke. He lost both his legs, and in many ways his death in June 1968 was a happy release.

Our sympathy goes out to his wife and family, for whom it must have been heart-rending to see Big Rae's health steadily deteriorating despite all the medical care he received.

L. J. GODDARD

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Editor wishes to thank all those schools in India and overseas who have sent us copies of their magazines.