

DECEMBER 1950

VOL. XXXVII

THE  
SHERWOODIAN



BEING THE MAGAZINE OF  
SHERWOOD COLLEGE  
NAINI TAL

[FOUNDED JUNE 5, 1869.]

## CONTENTS

	PAGE No.
Editorial ... ..	1
Speech Day ... ..	1
Principal's Report ... ..	2
Prize List ... ..	6
Examination Results ... ..	8
Competitions ... ..	9
Senior and Junior Essays ... ..	10
G. K. Howlers ... ..	11
Chapel Notes ... ..	13
Easter Monday Picnic ... ..	14
Founder's Week Diary ... ..	15
Fancy Fete and Fair ... ..	16
Charley's Aunt ... ..	17
The Informal Concert ... ..	17
O. S. S. Dance ... ..	18
O. S. S. Dinner ... ..	19
House Tennis ... ..	19
Tennis Tournaments, 1950 ... ..	22
Inter-House Table Tennis, 1950 ... ..	22
Physical Training ... ..	24
House Boxing ... ..	24
Chess Notes ... ..	26
The House Tournament ... ..	28
Hockey ... ..	33
The Lucknow Trip ... ..	33
Hockey vs. La Martiniere College, Lucknow ... ..	35
Football Notes ... ..	36
Cricket ... ..	37
Combined Schools vs. Delhi ... ..	39
House Marathons ... ..	40
Athletic Sports ... ..	42
The Dolls' Hospital ... ..	43
Notes about Societies ... ..	45
House Notes ... ..	47
Winter with the Inter ... ..	49
The Choir Picnic ... ..	51
Farewell Concert and Dinner ... ..	52
Cambridge Week ... ..	53
The Pleasures of Travelling ... ..	53
Old Boys' Corner ... ..	56
A Letter from Africa ... ..	58
An Old Boy's Appeal ... ..	60

## EDITORIAL

Eighty one years old this year. In the life of a man 81 years seems a tremendously long spell, topping as it does the 'Three score years and ten' normally allowed to us poor humans, but in the life of a school it is a mere nothing. No institution worth the name is actually ever too old, for as times go on there is so much change and so many ways in which the institution has to readapt itself to circumstances that the spirit of the institution must, of necessity, remain young. And so it is with Sherwood; the spirit of the school is still young in that we are prepared to change where change is necessary and to adapt where adaptation is essential for the growth of the school. Yet, our four score years have not been years wasted; in that time we have built up an unenviable reputation and have laid up traditions and ideals of which any school could be proud.

This year of grace 1950 has seen some remarkable changes all round, in fact it has been a remarkable year. Wars, rumours of wars, earthquakes and other destructive elements have been on the rampage and in our own small way we have been affected by them but we have refused to bow down to them. The terrible havoc wrought by the earthquake in Assam, the brutal war in Korea, and, to come nearer home, the trouble in Tibet and Nepal all cast a heavy gloom over the whole world—who are we then not to be affected by that gloom? However, being young, our head is 'bloody but unbowed' and we have striven all through the term to maintain that same high standard of efficiency for which Sherwood is famous. Our term has been a very full one and it is for the purpose of showing you all how full it is that this, our XXXVIIIth volume is put into your hands.

---

### Speech Day, 1950

One of the most important days, if not the most important day, in the year for Sherwood is Speech Day. It is rightly so, for on that day we indulge in healthy retrospection. We consider our successes and resolve to achieve yet greater ones, we take note of our failures and weaknesses and seek to remove them. But above all we seek to receive both triumph and disaster in the right spirit so that Sherwood's sons may be well prepared to face the battle of life.

The events that went to form Speech Day were a happy blend of the old and new, of time-honoured traditions and the progressive outlook. The day began in the traditional manner with Communion Service in the College Chapel. Here Christian and non-Christian meet, not under compulsion but voluntarily, to ask the Good God and Father of all to bless our College, to help us at work and play, and to instill in us the spirit of service. The Celebrant was the Venerable Archdeacon T.D. Sully. The service was conducted in an inspiring manner and the Venerable Archdeacon was able to convey his own sincerity and fervour to his congregation. The message of the service too was inspiring: Love thy neighbour as thyself. We all went out the better for the service.

At 4 p.m. the Venerable Archdeacon, the Principal and the Rev. STUART FOX arrived at the porch of Millman Hall where they were received by the Staff who were in full academic dress. The party then proceeded to the dais. The proceedings opened with the Principal's Report. The Principal expressed his keen sense of disappointment at His Excellency, the Governor being obliged to cancel his acceptance of the invitation to preside at the College Speech Day due to the sudden indisposition of Lady Mody. He was, however, glad that the College was able to get the Venerable Archdeacon as a substitute. The Principal's Report

(which is published elsewhere in this Magazine) was conspicuous for its simple presentation of facts. No attempt was made to exaggerate our successes or extenuate our failures. Yet it was a report of which any school could be proud. Throughout it glowed with the spirit of Sherwood—indomitable courage, laudable pride in the past, worthy hopes for the future, determination to be in the van of educational progress, determination to give to India sons of whom she can rightly be proud.

The Venerable Archdeacon in his reply stated that he was no stranger to the spirit of Sherwood. He became acquainted with it through those boys of Sherwood who went to St. John's College, Agra, to study for their degree. The conditions of life in St. John's College were very different from those prevailing in Sherwood and yet the boys from Sherwood played up and played the game with honour and cheerfulness in these very different conditions for Sherwood had prepared them for life and not only for the limited College life. The traditions of Sherwood, however, must not be regarded as the law of the Medes and Persians. One must look beyond those traditions to the spirit which gave rise to them. These traditions were built on Christian Faith, on Christian principles of love and tolerance towards one's neighbour, of service to one's country and fellowmen. The spirit of Sherwood would always remain the same, but its traditions must be modified to fit in with the changed circumstances. The College must come more in contact with the life of the country. Not only must it give its boys an understanding and an appreciation of Hindi and Indian culture but must make its own contribution to them. In keeping with its Christian principles it must seek to remove prejudices between Community and Community, and instead must establish a spirit of common nationality and brotherhood among them. The College's success in the Provincial Hindi Examina-

tion for Anglo-Indian Schools showed that the College was alive to the changed circumstances and was determined to make a worthy contribution to the education of the New India. The Venerable Archdeacon was confident that Sherwood would play an even more important part in the future education of the country than she had played in the past.

The next item on the programme was the distribution of prizes. The list of prize-winners will be found at the end of the Principal's Report.

The vote of thanks was proposed by the Rev. Storrs Fox. As a member of the College Governing Body he expressed his thanks to Mr. R. T. Lean, who had assumed the Principalship of the College at a most difficult time, for his excellent leadership. He thanked the Venerable Archdeacon for his excellent advice and felt sure that both the Staff and boys would be the better for it. This part of the

programme ended with three resounding cheers for the Venerable Archdeacon.

After the austerity tea, most of the visitors spent the short interval in viewing the display of Art and Handwork. The work of the primary section was excellent both in quantity and quality. Richard Seth (age 10½ years) of Standard III was outstanding. Perhaps it would be no exaggeration to say that in him there is a spark of genius. The art exhibits of the Senior classes were not many and not of the same standard as other years, though they were still of a highly commendable standard for school boys. But we must bear in mind that artists are born and not made.

The evening ended on a note of light fantasy—an operetta by the primary school. (A review of the operetta is given elsewhere in this magazine).

A. F. R.

## Principal's Report

Venerable Sir, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It gives me very great pleasure to welcome you all here today on the occasion of what we consider the greatest day of the school year. It is the occasion on which we place before you a record of our doings, of our achievements and of our shortcomings, and, knowing that you all have more than just a passing interest in this College, I feel sure that you will leave us tonight convinced in your own minds, that in Sherwood we are trying to live up to what should be the ideal of all such institutions, and that is to produce good citizens, citizens who will be an asset to this great land of ours, citizens of whom this great land in turn will be proud.

His Excellency the Governor was to have honoured us with his presence tonight. He had consented to preside and to distribute the prizes but at the last minute he had to call off his proposed visit to Naini Tal because of the sudden illness of Lady Mody. His Excellency was full of regrets that he had to disappoint us, and was full of regrets that he had to disappoint himself, for he is very keenly interested in the work of education and never misses an opportunity of visiting schools and colleges in his state. We were very pleased to have him with us again this year on our Founder's Day when he presided at our Physical Training display, and he said then how much he always enjoyed his visits to us and how thoroughly pleased he was with all that he saw. We hope and pray that this sudden indisposition of Lady Mody's is not a serious one and that she will soon be restored to her complete health.

However, our disappointment at not being able to have His Excellency the Governor, has been

considerably lessened by the presence with us today, of our Archdeacon, Dr. Sully. Dr. Sully is one of the most experienced educationists in the Province, having been, for many years, the Principal of one of our largest Christian Colleges. His retirement from that post has not brought him the rest he deserves for he is still guiding and controlling the destinies of Christian Education and I, for one, know just how much we owe to his wide guidance and fund of experience. We will always remember with gratitude that you, Sir, are actually on a well-earned holiday and have broken into that holiday to take the place of the Governor who could not be present because of circumstances beyond his control. This is the first big Sherwood occasion that you have graced with your presence and I sincerely hope you will take away such pleasant recollections of it that it will not be your last.

Taking all things into consideration we have had a fairly successful term: you will note that I do not claim a completely successful term, I say fairly successful because I feel there are many directions in which we can improve and, I hope, will improve; after all it is the striving after perfection that makes for success even though that perfection may well be out our reach. That we have had as much success as we have had is due, in a very large measure, to the loyal co-operation of all who are working with me on the Staff team. Sherwood is blessed with a Staff that is not merely efficient and conscientious but, and this is far greater, a Staff that believes that if a thing is to be done at all it should be done well. I could talk at great length on the loyalty of my colleagues on the Staff and I could mention each one by name and show you how much he or she is doing to make Sherwood the school that it is, but that is not necessary, they all know how much

their selfless and devoted services are appreciated and no words of mine can express the very deep sense of gratitude I feel for all that they are doing to make my position a little lighter. The Staff team has in, Mr. Thompson, an ideal leader; his own enthusiasm and devoted loyalty to the school are an example which they all cannot help but follow, and I can assure you that it is a tremendous comfort and inspiration to me in some of my darker moments. To Mr. Thompson and all the rest of the team I therefore say a very big "Thank you" and I know they will realise that that comes from the bottom of my heart. As with all other schools of this kind the problem of keeping a good Staff is an acute one. Teachers of the right kind are becoming more and more scarce as many of them are leaving the country and seeking their fortunes where prospects are better and where school teachers are given their just recognition as builders of a nation. We cannot blame them. No one will argue with my contention that teachers play a very obvious and important part in the life of a country; the training of the future citizens is in their hands and they can make or mar those future citizens; and no one will argue with my contention that the recognition given to those important nation-builders is hardly commensurate with the importance of their task. It is all very well to claim that teaching is a vocation and not a profession, and to be a good teacher one must have the call, but in this very material age man cannot live on calls alone. When better prospects are offered elsewhere it does not surprise me that our teachers jump at the opportunities. At the end of the last term we lost four of our teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Boston and Mrs. Doutré left us to teach in England, and Mrs. Sterling gave up teaching to devote her full time to that equally important vocation of looking after a family. We were sorry to lose them and yet at the same time were singularly fortunate in being able to replace them with teachers who are doing an equally good job of work. Mr. and Mrs. Reghelini, Mr. Wilson-wright and Miss Burn have already proved what a force they will be in the Staff team.

The example set by the Staff is naturally reflected in the tone and general attitude of the boys. We are not a full school just now and have only about 175 boys, which is just about half the number we would like to have, and it is natural that with this smaller number we cannot do all that we would like to do. You may think that this smaller number makes for better control and for greater individual attention; this may be so and yet I find, and I am talking with over twenty years' experience in the same school, that we cannot always be sure of the same brilliant successes, not for want of effort on our part, but because the attitude of the boys now is so different. The education of a boy does not begin and end in the classroom, in fact I am inclined to believe that the most important part of a boy's education is what he picks up from what he does, or should do, outside the classroom; it is here that I find a big change in the attitude of the boy of to-day. His one aim, and unfortunately it is an aim encouraged, and, more often than not, suggested by the parent, is to spend all his spare time being coached privately in those subjects which he finds a little more difficult than the normal. Games and extra curricular activities seem to have no attraction for him and it is only the vigilance

and enthusiasm of the Staff that keeps him doing those things which he would not do if not forced. Herein we know he is learning a very useful lesson.

It is by keeping boys occupied all the time that they build their minds and their bodies, and it is for this reason that all our games are compulsory. Unless a boy is medically exempt he must take part in all forms of sport and physical exercises, and though there are a few who will try to get an exemption by imagining all sorts of complaints most boys know that this compulsory participation in games is good for them. The stress we lay on physical development has its reward in the general good health of the school. We do have the minor ailments which cannot be avoided in a large and curious family but never anything serious. The worst we suffered this year was from an epidemic of measles, happily very slight, and the efficiency of our Doctor and Sister soon quelled this epidemic. An epidemic of this nature though not serious, has its drawbacks, as it puts us into quarantine and prevents the smooth running of the routine. Other schools in Naini Tal had similar misfortune but, for some unknown reason, our little epidemic was considered the worst and we were shunned and kept far by all our friends till it was over; Sherwood measles seems to have an evil reputation.

Thus by keeping the boys healthy in mind and body we are usually assured that their work is always good. Our results in all examinations are of an extremely high standard. In the Cambridge Examinations held last December we presented 15 candidates for the School Certificate Examination and all 15 were successful, eleven of these 15 appeared in the scholarship list though all eleven were not awarded scholarships. In the Junior Cambridge Examination we presented 11 and 9 of them were successful and eight of these nine appeared in the scholarship list. In the Intermediate Science Examination of the U.P. Board held last April we presented 8 candidates and 6 passed; three in the First Division, five of them were considered for provincial scholarship. Ravi Batra placing second and Ranjit Mathur placing fourth among candidates from Colleges like this. We refuse to take the discredit for the two who failed, they came to us knowing very little of anything and nothing of English. A special competitive examination held by the Education Department of the U.P. to encourage an interest in Hindi once again found boys from Sherwood at the top. Vidyut Prakash was placed first among those candidates whose Mother tongue is Hindi and Richard Whiting placing first among those whose Mother tongue is not Hindi. We are naturally proud to see that our boys have taken so well to the language of the country but do feel that the efforts of the Department to encourage Hindi would bear more fruit if the prizes promised for these examinations were actually awarded. The examinations took place last November and the successful candidates have not as yet received their well-earned awards, if there are to be any. Our Music results have been, and still are, of the very highest standard. Last year 14 candidates appeared for the Practical Examinations of Trinity College, 12 of them passing with Honours. Two candidates were also successful in the Diploma Examinations, Richard Whiting and

Neville Bower passing the L.T.C.L., an achievement made all the more creditable when it is realised that they were boys of 16 and 15. In December last year 18 boys appeared for the Theory Examinations and all eighteen passed with Honours, the lowest mark being 90%. This year we sent up 15 candidates for the Practical Examinations just concluded and all 15 were successful, eight of them gaining Honours. These excellent music results are due entirely to the interest and enthusiasm taken by Mr. Thompson; he manages to inculcate into his pupils the same interest and appreciation that he himself has. The standard of music and musical appreciation in the school is a thing of which we are more than proud. It is not only in the actual playing of instruments that the standard is so high, the singing of the choir, though Mr. Thompson now has to labour under several difficulties, is still of an extremely high standard. The number of Christian boys in the school is coming down very rapidly and yet the singing is of a standard which is enjoyed by all who hear it. In this connection of music I am sure we will all be sorry to hear that one of the most musical boys we have ever had, has had an accident which may prevent his delighting himself and others with his beautiful playing. I have heard that Richard Whiting has lost one of his fingers through an accident in England; as far as I am concerned this is only just a rumour and I pray, and I am sure we all pray, that rumour once again proves to be "a lying jade". It is not only in our own examinations that our boys shine. I have also just heard that James Cocksedge, who was to have appeared for the Intermediate Science Examination of the U.P. Board this year, went off to England instead and did the London Intermediate which he passed with flying colours. One may wonder how we continue to maintain this very high standard; I think the reason is that we insist on work during work time and on play during play time; such inflictions as Fortnightly tests with their attendant mark readings and punishments may appear to be frightfully boring and unnecessary, but they do keep all boys with their noses to the grindstone.

So much for what is done in the classrooms but our activities and training do not stop there. The extra curricular activities, which I claim are as important as classwork, do as much towards obtaining these good results as anything else. I mentioned before that all games are compulsory, and all games carry points towards the coveted Cock House trophy. The standard of hockey, football and cricket is not as high as it used to be but the reason for that is in the fact that the boys we have now are a little smaller than usual and those who are big are not of the type who excel or even try to excel at sport. In spite of this we have had a very successful season. Our hockey team lost rather badly to our old friends from La Martiniere College, Lucknow in April this year. Our friends had the satisfaction of inflicting a defeat on us as great as some we had inflicted on them in the past. However, we are not concerned with the results of these matches, it is the spirit with which they are played that counts, and no finer spirit of friendly rivalry can exist between any two schools as exists between La Martiniere College and ourselves. It is a great

pity these friendly contests are limited to hockey; I should love to see the scope of these competitions extended to all sports including cricket, football, tennis, athletics, boxing and chess. So far we have no matches of a similar nature in the other sports but in spite of that the enthusiasm and the spirit is as good as ever. Our house matches showed how boys react to friendly competition of all kinds and we were treated to some excellent sport all through the year. While realising that our abilities among the bigger boys are not as high as they might be we are thrilled to note that the standard among the middle and smaller elements are as good as, if not better than, it has ever been before, this augurs well for the future. Apart from the major games of hockey, football and cricket we have a fairly high efficiency in other games as well. Tennis, which is a game that does not always get the amount of attention it deserves, has many adherents, its little sister, Table Tennis is probably one of the most popular pastimes of them all and not only is the standard very high but boys of all ages and sizes are always at the tables. Our Physical Training produces the very best results and those of you who witnessed the display on Founder's Day cannot forget how excellent the standard really was. In connection with this physical training we encourage all boys to box and though entrance in the annual tournament is not compulsory we had 116 boys put their names down for the House tournament and we were treated to five evenings of excellent sport and displays of real pluck and good spirit. It is this boxing which teaches boys to take punishment and to give it in the right manner. Just a week ago we held our annual athletic meet and though the running, particularly among the seniors, was not very high the excellence of the competition and the enthusiasm of the athletes was worth going a long way to see. Another indoor sport that has taken the whole school by storm is Chess. Every boy in the senior school went absolutely mad about this grand and intellectual pastime and an individual competition attracted 75 entries. It surprises me that there are so many boys who know the finer points of the game—a simple sum in Algebra will often have a boy stumped but he is ever ready with a move to counter the most wily opening on the chess board from an opponent. These are the games encouraged and controlled, I saw nothing of the little games which are played at all spare five minutes and which seem to consist of a great deal of noise and arguments and which are played in a language which only schoolboys, and with them I include that band of everlasting youth, school-teachers, can understand. We do not discourage games born of the inventive genius of schoolboys for we know that even though they are getting all the good in the world from our organised games they are also getting all the good in the world from the games which owe their origin to their own initiative. Of course we do frown on them when the noise interferes with our peace of mind or when too much rolling about in the dirt are the chief elements.

Games and sports are not the only extra curricular activities we encourage. We have a very well-equipped library and reading at certain times is compulsory. Periodicals and newspapers are changed regularly and boys are encouraged to

make themselves familiar with important events throughout the world. The General Knowledge competitions held in August inform us how well-read some of the boys really are; unfortunately they often give us an impression directly opposed to this, as many of the howlers collected for the magazine from these selfsame papers will testify. The senior and junior literary and debating societies continue to flourish and many a pleasant evening has been spent listening to great argument on the floor of our own little Parliament. The activities of our Debating Societies concluded this year with a Mock Trial of as good a standard as ever; this Mock Trial, organised and run entirely by the boys, shows how much talent there is and how easily it can be brought to light with a very little encouragement, and it also gives the boys an opportunity of having slight digs at those people at whom it is not always healthy to have digs. The Scientific Society has not been quite as active as in former years though it has had some very interesting meetings. There is a great scarcity of outside speakers. Our Dramatic Societies this year have produced excellent fare. During Founder's Week the senior society staged that well-known farce "Charley's Aunt" and all who saw it were loud in praise of the excellence of the production—it was a screaming success and here I must pay tribute to the excellent acting of Ranjit Mathur who was a brilliant success in the name part of the play. Our Juniors are at present all keyed up for their performance which takes place immediately after this part of the programme is done. Their little operetta, "The Dolls' Hospital" promises to be a first class show and I am sure all of you who remain on to see it will feel that the standard of acting among our juniors promises well for the future success of our senior society for many years to come. All these activities I have mentioned would not be as successful as they always are were it not for the wholehearted cooperation of all the members of the staff and, I may say, for the ready response from the boys.

Mentally and physically we cater for all their needs and at the same time we do not forget the spiritual needs. We are a Christian School and the main form of worship is essentially Christian, though we do not compel those whose faith is different from our own to worship in our way. However, we do encourage all boys, of no matter what caste or creed, to put their faith and trust in an Almighty Power. The God we all worship is the same God even though our beliefs may be so fundamentally different and, if nothing else, the stress we lay on worship of God carries a tremendous influence on our lives. We have in Sherwood boys of all faiths, there are Christians, Hindus, Moslems, Parsis, Jews, Sikhs and in fact, almost every faith that there can be and yet to the casual observer this is not apparent, and why? Because we encourage no water-tight compartments; all grow up together as brothers, with the same aims and ideals and with the same love and respect for their neighbour. A school like this is a grand example to the larger world, torn by communal and religious strife.

You will notice from all that I have said so far that we are doing a lot with and for your boys, but there is still a lot that can and should be done. In this age, in particular, I feel that the

organising of a technical section where woodwork and other mechanical trainings can be given is very essential but, unfortunately, this will require a lot of money, and where this is to come from is a problem I am not in a position to solve. Physically, mentally and morally we are turning out boys who will be a credit to India or for that matter to any other country of their future adoption. Sherwood has been in existence for a little over 81 years so I leave you to calculate how many boys have passed through our hands. These boys go out into the world, and I assure you there is no part of the world where some Sherwood boys have not made their presence felt. They do all manner of things, and, being human, they forget all manner of things, but there is one thing they seldom seem to forget and that is the debt of gratitude they owe to their *Alma Mater*. I still get letters from all over the world and it is my deepest regret that I cannot keep in regular correspondence with these old sons of ours. I have now a stack of letters which I love reading but which I simply haven't the time to answer individually. This continued interest taken in their old school by our Old Boys proves one thing only and that is that these boys have realised what Sherwood has done and is still doing for her sons.

Our programme is full and can only be fuller if I can be assured of the fullest co-operation of all parents. I have no complaints about the majority, their connection with Sherwood has always been of the most helpful and encouraging kind, but I regret that there are some who just put their boys into school and with no further interest expect to see a perfect man at the other end. Some, unfortunately, put their boys into school only to have them working in the classrooms, others put them here only so that they can take them home again when a holiday occurs, and even go so far as to try and dictate to the school as to when and where these holidays should occur; they are not interested in mental, moral or physical growth, they are only interested in getting their boys out on home leave over the week-end and keeping them there as long as their consciences will allow. But these are the minor parental problems: I very much regret having to say this in public, but the complete lack of co-operation that some parents are guilty of is one of the greatest handicaps we have. Running a school like this, or of any kind for that matter, requires a lot of money; I know it is expensive keeping boys in school, but it is also expensive trying to keep the school going for the boys. Our task becomes almost impossible when certain parents refuse to pay their bills with any regularity. The total sum owed to the school in arrears would amaze you, and many of the greatest offenders are those who normally have far more money than they know what to do with; and, this is the most 'unkindest cut of all,' they are the ones who are fullest of complaints and grouses. May I make this appeal to all parents and friends? You have trusted your boys to our care. We have not failed you yet, and we will not fail you. Trust us and co-operate with us and we can guarantee that the finished product from Sherwood College will be something of which you will be proud, something of which India will be proud, and, may I dare to hope, something of which the world will be proud.

## Prize List

## INFANTS

Preparatory:—J. NAGRA. Lower:—  
N. CHATTERJEE. Upper:—B. SINGH.

## STD. I

1. P. WHITING. 2. B. JACOBS.  
Proficiency:—V. SHARMA. Divinity:—J.  
ELLOY. English:—P. WHITING.  
Art:—B. JACOBS. Arithmetic:—Q. SALAM.  
Nature Study:—P. WHITING. Fortnightly  
orders:—1. P. WHITING. 2. H. SINGH.  
3. V. NANDA.

## STD. II

1. R. PATEL. 2. R. GUPTA.  
Proficiency:—B. RAMANI. Divinity:—K.  
WALLER. English:—R. PATEL. Art:—S.  
SINGH. Arithmetic:—S. SINGH. Nature  
Study:—R. GUPTA.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. R. PATEL. 2. B.  
SINGH. 3. S. SINGH.  
Special art prize (presented by Mrs. E.  
WALLER) R. JIT SINGH.

## STD. III

1. V. V. VASUDEVA. 2. S. NAUG.  
Proficiency:—S. SINGH. Divinity:—S.  
NAUG. English:—S. NAUG. Art:—R.  
SETH. Arithmetic:—A. SAID. Nature  
Study:—R. SETH.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. V. GOEL. 2. V.  
VASUDEVA. 3. R. PATEL.

## STD. IV

1. S. RELLIN. 2. R. CHADAH.  
Proficiency:—A. ZAMIR. Divinity:—M.  
NAGLE. English:—R. CHADAH.  
Mathematics:—A. RELLIN. Science:—M.  
NAGLE. Hindi:—R. GHADAH.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. A. RELLIN. 2. R.  
MEHRA. 3. S. PURL.

## STD. V

1. N. KHAN. 2. D. deSa.  
Proficiency:—W. THOMAS. Divinity:—W.  
THOMAS. English:—N. KHAN.  
Mathematics:—N. LAUL. Science:—D.  
deSa. Hindi:—S. BATRA.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. D. deSa. 2. N.  
KHAN. 3. N. LAUL.

## STD. VI

1. S. HAIDAR. 2. R. DAYAL.  
Proficiency:—K. SAXEN. Divinity:—N.  
ROWE. English:—S. HAIDAR.  
Mathematics:—S. HAIDAR. Science:—S.  
HAIDAR. Hindi:—R. DAYAL.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. S. HAIDAR. 2. R.  
DAYAL. 3. N. ROWE.

## STD. VII

1. S. JAYAKER. 2. A. DAYAL.  
Proficiency:—H. ARNOLD. Divinity:—H.  
ARNOLD. English:—A. DAYAL.  
Mathematics:—S. JAYAKER. Science:—H.  
RANA. Hindi:—S. JAYAKER.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. S. JAYAKER.  
2. A. DAYAL. 3. H. ARNOLD.

## STD. VIII

1. J. BASU. 2. P. KARANJIA.  
Proficiency:—J. AGRAWAL. Divinity:—G.  
BRAIN. English:—J. BASU.  
Mathematics:—J. PAYNE. Science:—J.  
BASU. Hindi:—P. PURI.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. J. Basu. 2. J.  
AGRAWAL. 3. P. SINCLAIR.

## STD. IX

1. A. THOMPSON. 2. P. HENNAN.  
Proficiency:—M. CHATTERJEE.  
Divinity:—A. THOMPSON. Art:—N.  
BURN. Mathematics:—P. HENNAN.  
Science:—A. THOMPSON. Hindi:—A.  
RAZA.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. A. THOMPSON.  
2. A. RAZA. 3. M. CHATTERJEE.

## STD. X

1. V. DAYAL. 2. B. KENT.  
Proficiency:—P. SINGH. Divinity:—V.  
DAYAL. English:—V. DAYAL.  
Mathematics:—P. SINGH. Science:—V.  
DAYAL. Hindi:—V. DAYAL.  
Fortnightly orders:—1. V. DAYAL. 2. P.  
SINGH. 3. B. KENT.

## STD. XI

Fortnightly orders:—1. U. RANA. 2. M.  
SINGH. P. VASUDEVA.

Special Additional Mathematics Prize (Presented by Mr. E. Waller)

Music Progress Prize (Presented by Mr. G. Thompson)

Hindi Penmanship

Hindi Essay

Elocution Prizes

College Committee Essay Prizes

General Knowledge

Exhibition of Art

Games Room Assistant

Librarian

College Captain

V. Dayal

A. Borthwick

P. Singh [Senior]

S. Batra [Junior]

V. Dayal [Senior]

V. Dayal [Senior]

C. Scott [Junior]

S. Naug [Under 10]

G. Chatterjee [Senior]

N. Burn [Junior]

V. Dayal [Senior]

S. Haidar [Junior]

P. Whiting

Ri. Seth

R. Dayal

U. Rana

B. Kent

M. Hotz



## Certificates

### MUSIC.

*Pianoforte:* *Initial:*—L. Kerr\*, W. Thomas\*, P. Rao\*.  
*First Steps:*—D. Welch\*, R. Thompson\*, I. Hazells\*.  
*Preparatory:*—N. Rowe\*, K. Hazells\*, B. Payne\*, J. Payne.  
*Junior:*—J. Daji\*, G. Doutré\*.  
*Senior:*—T. Montriou.  
*L. T. C. L.:*—N. Bower, R. Whiting.

*Theory:* *Preparatory:*—S. Khan\*, J. Barnes\*, B. Bower\*, D. deSa\*, K. Dogra\*, B. Elloy\*,  
 E. Hartley\*, L. Kerr\*, R. Kettle\*, A. Laul\*, N. Laul\*, Z. Salam\*, R. Malhotra\*,  
 S. Marwaha\*, W. Thomas\*, N. Khan\*, D. Welch\*, D. Wilson\*.

(\*denotes honours).

*Junior Cambridge:* A. Thompson, R. Ghose, A. Raza, N. Burn, M. Chatterjee, J. Smith, R. Pittar,  
 P. Hennan, R. Decks.

*Senior Cambridge:* V. Prakash\*, R. Daniels\*, C. Willis\*, P. Blackwell\*, C. Montriou\*, J. Wren,  
 R. Whiting, E. Hennan, M. Blackwell, E. Mitchell, U. Rana, I. Greene, D. Thompson, I.  
 Hilt, N. Thorp.

*Intermediate Science 1950:* R. Batra\*, R. Mathur\*, R. Singh\*, K. Khandke, D. Khandke, J. Rustomjee.  
 (\*denotes first division).

### HOUSE STUDY CUP

[Presented by Bishop and Mrs. Saunders]

ROBIN HOOD

### SHARMA CUP FOR HARDWORKING HOUSE

[Presented by Col. A. N. Sharma]

ROBIN HOOD

### HOUSE DEBATES TROPHY

[Presented by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas]

FRIAR TUCK

### JUNIOR HOUSE DEBATES

[Presented by Mr. and Mrs. D. Charleston]

ALLEN-A-DALE

### SCROLL FOR PROMISING SPEAKER

[Presented by Col. W. Likeman]

V. DAYAL

### HOUSE HOCKEY SENIOR

LITTLE JOHN

### HOUSE HOCKEY JUNIOR

[Presented by Mr. D. Crawshaw]

FRIAR TUCK

### HOUSE HOCKEY UNDER 12

[Presented by Mr. U. Lilley]

ALLEN-A-DALE

### HOUSE FOOTBALL SENIOR

[Presented by Band Ist. Q. R. R.]

FRIAR TUCK

### HOUSE FOOTBALL JUNIOR

ROBIN HOOD

### HOUSE FOOTBALL UNDER 12

[Presented by P. Bhatt & Co.]

FRIAR TUCK

### HOUSE CRICKET SENIOR

[Presented by Mr. F. N. Wrack]

LITTLE JOHN

### HOUSE CRICKET JUNIOR

ALLEN-A-DALE

### BEST ALL ROUND CRICKETER

[Presented by Sir H. Haig]

U. RANA

### PROMISING JUNIOR CRICKETER

S. RANA

### HOUSE TENNIS

[Presented by Mr. S. Khan]

LITTLE JOHN

### HOUSE CHESS

ROBIN HOOD

### OPEN CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP

[Presented by Mr. B. Culley]

M. HOTZ

### A PROMISING JUNIOR CHESS PLAYER

D. SHAH

### HOUSE PHYSICAL TRAINING

ROBIN HOOD

### HAIG CUP FOR CHAMPION GYMNAST

A. WITTENBAKER

### HOUSE MARATHONS

[Presented by Mr. H. C. Thompson]

FRIAR TUCK

### FIRST IN SENIOR MARATHON

[presented by Mr. Pryde Watson]

M. HOTZ

HOUSE BOXING  
COLOURSB. Elloy, S. Naug, A. Witten-baker, G. Elloy, B. Payne, R. Naulty,  
G. Brain, J. Payne, F. Banche and B. Kent

ALLEN-A-DALE

## MOODY CUP FOR RUNNERS-UP IN 'Boxing,

Most Scientific Boxer (Senior)  
[Presented by Mr. E. Whiteside]Most Scientific Boxer (Junior)  
[Presented by Mr. E. Whiteside]

## HOUSE TABLE TENNIS

## HOUSE EFFICIENCY

[Presented by Mrs. M. Powar]

## HOUSE ATHLETICS

[Presented by the Dyer Brothers and Sister]

## INGLIS CUP FOR TEAM EVENTS

[Presented by Sir H. Inglis]

## COCK HOUSE

[Presented by Mr. and Mrs. C. Binns]

FRIAR TUCK

F. BANCHE

B. PAYNE

ROBIN HOOD

ROBIN HOOD

Presented on Sports  
Day.

## EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Cambridge School Certificate, December, 1949  
(Presented 15; Passed 15; 5 First Grades)

1. V. Prakash, G, OHI, EM, AM, P, C.
2. R. Daniels, G, EM, AM.
3. P. Blackwell, G, EM, AM.
4. C. Montriou, E, RK, AM.
5. C. Willis, RK.
6. J. Wren, EM.
7. R. Whiting
8. E. Hennan
9. M. Blackwell
10. E. Mitchell, E.
11. U. Rana, G.
12. I. Greene, OU.
13. D. Thompson
14. L. Hilt
15. N. Thorp

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE, December, 1949  
(Presented 11; Passed 9).

1. A. Thompson, E, G, A, EM.
2. R. Ghose, G, C.
3. A. Raza, G, HI, OHI.
4. N. Burn, E, G.
5. M. Chatterjee, G, HI, EM.
6. J. Smith, G.
7. P. Hennan
8. R. Pittar
9. R. Decks, Art.
10. G. Rickie, G.
11. K. Chatterjee

Letters alongside the candidates' names show the distinctions gained; the abbreviations are as follows:—

RK—Religious Knowledge; G—Geography; E—English Language; OU—Oral Urdu; OHI—Oval Hindi; HI—Hindi; EM—Elementary Mathematics; AM—Advanced Mathematics; A—Arithmetic; P—Physics; C—Chemistry; Art.

In the School Certificate list the first 11 were given places in the Provincial Scholarship list—  
V. Prakash placing second in the Province.

In the Junior Certificate the first 9 were given places in the Provincial Scholarship list.

## INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE. U. P. BOARD, 1950.

(Presented 8; Passed 6—3 First Grade)

- |   |                 |
|---|-----------------|
| 1. R. Batra distinction in Mathematics and Chemistry. | 5. D. Khandke   |
| 2. R. Mathur distinction in Mathematics.              | 6. J. Rustomjee |
| 3. R. Singh distinction in Chemistry.                 | 7. C. Malhotra  |
| 4. K. Khandke   | 8. D. Das       |
- R. Batra placed 2nd and R. Mathur 4th in the Province.

**THEORY OF MUSIC EXAMINATIONS. 1949.**  
**PREPARATORY: (Presented 18—Passed 18—Honours 18).**

B. Bower	...	...	97%	A. Laul	...	...	96%
K. Dogra	...	...	97%	J. Barnes	...	...	95%
L. Kerr	...	...	97%	B. Elloy	...	...	95%
R. Kettle	...	...	97%	E. Hartley	...	...	95%
Z. Salam	...	...	97%	R. Malhotra	...	...	95%
W. Thomas	...	...	97%	D. Wilson	...	...	95%
N. Khan	...	...	97%	S. Khan	...	...	93%
D. Welch	...	...	97%	N. Laul	...	...	93%
D. deSa	...	...	96%	S. Marwaha	...	...	90%

**TRINITY COLLEGE PIANOFORTE. 1950.**

HIGHER LOCAL—	P. Hennan	...	...	75%	Merit
SENIOR—	A. Borthwick	...	...	85%	Honours
JUNIOR—	B. Payne	...	...	67%	Pass
	N. Rowe	...	...	65%	Pass
PREPARATORY—	D. Welch	...	...	87%	Honours
FIRST STEPS—	W. Thomas	...	...	96%	Honours
	L. Kerr	...	...	92%	Honours
	P. Rao	...	...	82%	Merit
	J. Barnes	...	...	79%	Merit
INITIAL—	K. McMahon	...	...	90%	Honours
	B. Jacobs	...	...	89%	Honours
	J. Shanazaro	...	...	87%	Honours
	S. Naug	...	...	87%	Honours
	R. Patel	...	...	81%	Merit
	S. Thomas	...	...	75%	Merit

**COMPETITIONS: Elocution, Hindi, General Knowledge and Essay.**

**ELOCUTION**

The call for entries produced an overwhelming response and again a preliminary elimination contest had to be held. The standard on the whole was good in all three divisions though there seemed to be certain lapses of memory among the seniors. The final selection for performance on the actual day was as follows:—

*Senior*:—R. Dayal—the eventual winner.

G. Chatterjee  
K. McKibben

*Under 15*:—C. Scott—the eventual winner.

A. Borthwick  
N. Burn

*Under 10*:—S. Naug—the eventual winner.

Ri. Seth  
B. Jacobs

The judges on the final day were Miss D. King, Principal, All Saints' College, Mrs. Storrs Fox, and Rev. M. Storrs Fox.

*Hindi Essay*:—

Won by V. Dayal. Specially commended P. Singh and A. Raza.

Examiner's Remarks:—Special attention should be paid to the form and outline of the essay and to the arrangement of the paragraphs. Spelling and expression require special attention. Overwriting should be avoided.

*Hindi Penmanship*:—

*Senior*:—won by P. Singh. Commended, J. Agrawal, P. Hennan.

*Junior*:—won by S. Batra. Commended, S. Puri, V. Jetly.

Examiners' Remarks:—There seems to be a

general improvement in the standard, but special care should still be taken over the formation of letters. There would be further improvement if reed pens were used.

**ENGLISH ESSAY FOR COLLEGE  
COMMITTEE PRIZES.**

*Senior Essay*:—"The Lure of Travel"

Winner:—G. Chatterjee

Commended:—V. Dayal, M. Singh

Remarks:—The point of the Essay suggested by the word 'lure' seems to have been missed by all, the winner was the only one who kept it in view, and that very slightly. The necessity for travel, the pleasures of travel, and even the inconveniences of travel were discussed at great length, but the actual 'call' as it were, was barely hinted at.

The mechanics of essay writing was passably good though there were occasional glaring faults in grammar and in sentence construction. The arranging of points in paragraphs seems to present a number of unnecessary difficulties.

*Junior essay*:—"My Ambition"

Winner:—N. Burn

Commended:—J. Basu, M. Ritchie

Remarks:—So many of the essays consisted of a long list of things one would do once the ambition had been realised. There were many apparent weaknesses in sentence construction and grammar—particularly in agreement of verb and subject, tense, number—spelling, too, was often unique.

The essays produced by the smaller element were very commendable though they must learn that the excellence of any work of art is spoiled by untidy scratchings-out and frequent ink smudges. The finished essay must also look nice.

## SENIOR ESSAY—"The Lure of Travel"

Robert Louis Stevenson's charming and adventurous book, "Travels with a donkey" enthral us so that we ourselves are tempted to travel. It makes us feel that we not only want to experience the thrills of travel from the printed page but also in reality.

To the naturalist and the artist, the freshness of the natural beauty of Switzerland, the playground of Europe, unspoilt by man-made devices, irresistibly lures them. The dazzling beauty of the majestic Himalayas, the wonderful waterfalls such as Niagara, rivers reflecting the colours of the sunset while wending their way to the sea, the dark forests with their mystic beauty of beautiful and wonderfully tinted flowers and birds of brilliant plumage; all these lure the naturalist and the artist.

The explorers find unlimited scope for expeditions. The joy and sense of elevation experienced by the explorer at the discovery of something new is intoxicating. Once the sweet cup of elevation is tasted, the desire for exploring increases. The secrets closely guarded by the dark continent of Africa or the grim ice barriers of the North and South Poles lures the explorer and defies him to do his worst.

Look at the pleasures the lofty mountains afford to the mountaineers. To conquer and bring everything under his control is the ambition of mankind. To conquer a mountain which stands defiantly as a barrier to all men is the pleasure of mountaineering. The Himalayan range of the East or the Pyrenees or Alps of the West are sufficient lure for all climbers.

To the man with the roving instinct and the restless heart the lure of travel is irresistible. The call of the sea with its dangers and its overwhelming and mysterious beauty cannot pass unheeded. To other adventure lovers, the secrecy and mystery of the East with its towns of narrow streets, and darkened corners; its millions of alleys, full of the promise excitement and adventure cannot be ignored.

Lovers of Literature and beauty cannot resist the lure to travel to such places as Greece, the birth-

place of Literature and Philosophy. The oft-told tales of Venus, the goddess of love, of Jove with his answering thunder, of Apollo, of Pan the half goat and the thousands of other gods, lure us to the countries of the northern Levant where these wonderful creations took place and, in whose honour many temples are built, some of which are standing to this day. The birthplace of Shakespeare at Stratford on Avon is another attraction for travellers.

Historians, too, are lured on by places of historical interest the wide world over; the Red Fort at Delhi, or the Tower of London, or the Bridge of sighs at Venice are places whose attraction cannot be resisted. Those who study religion are not left unscathed. Everyone knows the story of the life of Christ. Many places of religious interest may be seen in Palestine. Many of us are acquainted with the story of Buddha of whom statues and other remnants can be seen wherever the Buddhist religion had sown its seed. The Golden Temple at Amritsar, St. Paul's Cathedral, Mecca and Medina are all places worth visiting.

The lure of travel to a person with no particular interest is sightseeing. The famous seaside resorts, or the romantic city of Venice enhanced by its antiquated buildings and gondolas calls the tourist. Spain, the land of dark-eyed beauties and picturesque clothes, or Holland the land of tulips and windmills are all worth visiting. New York with its skyscrapers, the Lake district, the Taj Mahal, the Pyramids and the Sphinx, the Hanging Gardens, are all attractions which will lure the ordinary globe-trotter.

A man may thus be an ordinary globe-trotter, or may have a special interest but still the lure to see things and to visit places of beauty and interest, or to unfold the glorious hidden mysteries of the deep seas or continents, and to conquer the lofty and unsurmountable mountains of the world are emphatically and undeniably irresistible.

G. CHATTERJEE.

## JUNIOR ESSAY—"My Ambition"

Anyone who has watched a poor delirious patient, tossing his fevered head from side to side and vainly endeavouring to find repose on his hot, ruffled pillow, will understand the urge that prompts me to become a doctor.

A doctor's life is hard, but what is that to the satisfaction he experiences on presenting a starry-eyed young mother with her new-born baby, or watching a trustful child recovering under his expert treatment from a long dangerous illness. These are joys indeed and have no equal.

It cannot be gainsaid that a doctor shoulders tremendous responsibilities. As he watches the brilliant glare of the operation lamp fall on the white upturned face of the patient upon whom he is about to operate, he is filled with a sense of helplessness. As, however, his deft fingers stitch up the incision, and the nurses eyes anxious above their masks, lose their tension the surgeon's heart is filled with a strange ecstasy, and he thrills with supreme gratitude towards Him who controls the doings of mankind.

Doctors have done extremely valuable work for the furtherance of health and happiness. Tubercu-

lous Sanatoriums have been built where patients receive the full benefits of expert treatment and also fresh air and sunshine. Leper asylums also occupy a part of most countries and, if treated in time, this deadly disease is often cured. Thus it can be seen that most of these reforms intended to benefit mankind are the work of doctors, and no one can be anything but proud to belong to that noble profession.

Numerous hostels meant for the shelter and comfort of travellers during a Swiss winter have doctors attached and that is why the death rate there is much lower than ever before. St. Bernard dogs lead these doctors to where a traveller lies, half buried in snow, in the deadly sleep which it produces and thus the traveller is treated promptly with skill till his numb fingers become warm and his eyes open to regard his rescuers.

Many people suffering from cardiac trouble and epilepsy are now being relieved, and this is only possible through the expert work of those clever, brave, unmatched men—Doctors.

N. BURN.

## HOWLERS

"Lord, what fools these mortals be"

SENIOR—Classes VIII to XI (ages ranging from 14 years to 18 years)

- Q. Name the Prime Minister, the Deputy Prime Minister and three other Ministers of the Central Government?
- A. Dy. P.M. is Pandit Punt (*in deep waters*); other Ministers, Sabas Chandra Bose P. M. is Pandit Nero (*without fiddle*).
- Q. Who are the respective chiefs of the army, the Air Force and the Navy?
- A. Army—Carippippa. Air Force—Mr Amethyst, now Mr Mukerjee.
- Q. Who was the last British Governor General? Who was the last Indian Governor General? Who is now the head of the Indian Union and what is his office?
- A. Head of Indian Union—Jay Prabadi Narain—Rajendra Prasad is the precedent of India (*well established, we hope*).
- Q. Give the new names of the following Indian States:—
- A. U.P.—Ultra Pradesh, Utur Pardash.  
C.P.—Midda Pradesh, Beech Pradesh.  
C.I.—Vishnu Pradesh, Beech Hindusthan (*tree planting!*).
- Q. Name the winners of the events at Wimbledon this year.
- A. Budg Patty, Puty; Doris Heart beat Miss Ford. Patty and Brown. Louis Besagh Luis Beorgive.
- Q. The present Chess Champion of the world.
- A. Russian called Voshi, Bowthick, Paradore, Filidore (*stevadore!*) Mr. Thompson, Brothwick (*our own Little Andrew*).
- Q. Explain the following chess terms:
- A. Gambit—is a term used for a certain selected moves tried out by a good player and which helps a player a lot.  
En Pris—means to bring a pon or something else which cheques the king as well a helps to take a queen (*Monarchist activities*).
- Q. What do you know of the 38th and 49th parallels?
- A. Parallel lines drawn on the world.
- Q. What is the world football championship cup called?
- A. Witman cup—Callian cup
- Q. Name three important canals in the world.
- A. The Perennial Canal
- Q. What is our School Motto?
- A. Every boy deserves a prize—Mariat Quesir Palman—Merra Palma Quque—Mctreat Palmin Kisque—everyone deserves a prize (*wishful thinking*)—Every boy shall will a prize.
- Q. Which religions were founded by the following?
- A. Guru Nanak—Gainism (*profiteering*) Budistism—the Sikh religion who must have five things with him; one turban, two comb, three hair, a small swaorl, an undar ware.  
Confucus—Baptist religion.
- Q. Describe the flags of Great Britain and India.
- A. Flag of Great Britain is a Multiply sign and a plus sign—St. George. Indian flag has a Charkha because Gandhi liked spinning he was spinning when he died.
- Q. What are the following studies of?
- A. Ornithology—stars—extronomy.  
Taxidermy—to ride about a taxi—economics—teet, hand and nails (*and bumps a daisy*)—a disease prevalent among dogs  
Chronology—something that is chronic—old diseases.  
Entomology—fing—man (*self abasement*)
- Q. Who said the following?
- A. "He was my friend faithful and just to me"—Hitler after the purge  
"To every man upon this earth death cometh soon or late"—the doctor—the murderer  
"My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure"—the giant—the padre  
"Merry Merry England is waking as of old, with eyes of blither hazel and hair of purcr gold"—G.G.T.
- Q. Name three kinds of thermometer.
- A. Thermometer, Barometer, Speedometer, barometric thermometer, how much water in milk (95% I think), Faranhite, centergrade.
- Q. Explain the following expressions.
- A. Dogeared—sharpened—listening in—sharp and quick actioned.  
catpaw—quick tempered—vics person—to possess a walk as quite as a cat—clean hands—quiet and say—if a person is always scratching (*fleabitten*).  
Cow catcher—an iron mating arrangement in front of an engine (*iron bull*) cow boy.  
Horse sense—the sense for ridding a horse—obedient and smart as a horse—thick sense head—what is said easily—cannot understand.  
Wolf in sheep's clothing—rouge (*the weaker sex!*)
- Q. Explain the following expressions.
- A. In Camera—in the way—to come in the news—in view  
Vis-a-vis—by and by, en bloc—to block (*bowler's point of view*) au fait—his taste.  
alma mater—amature—creatr  
status quo—why do you stand?—income or marks, how much one gets—liberty  
viva voce—vica versi, the other way round (*and back*)  
vox populi—very populated—V.P.P.

- Q. How would you pay Rs. 1/8 in two coins one of which is not an 8 anna piece?
- A. In shilling bits (*Foreign exchange*).
- JUNIOR (*classes IV to VII*)—ages ranging from 10 to 13 years.
- Q. Name the Governor, the Premier, and the Minister of Education in this state.
- A. Jbarlal Nanhu — Nido — Karching — Govin Buldum Phant—Sir Raja Gopal Achare—Johari Lal—Sir Bhai Patel—Charbley Modi—Mr. Ram Chander—Truman, Tilden and Jamiacar — Nehuew — Pandit Youraldnaro—Jhawalal—Govin bullar Pant—Raja Gopalacery—Leakt Ali Khan—Bombay Raja Indour—Mr. Ballaha Pant—Rivindra Pershad—Pantel Nehru—Nizam—Quagh Nazim—ud—dim.
- Q. Describe the flags of the U.S.A., India, U.K.
- A. India flag has four colours, scarlet, bottle green, white and blue—on top is scarlet, middle is white and blue, and the bottom is bottle green. U.S.A. flag has dots and a star on the top left side all the rest is red. Great Britain—a rose she is famous for her roses—Flags are necessary because they each other in war.
- Q. Present and past chess champions of the world.
- A. The names who had been in the world one of them are Mofoc and Comption—we say Mofoc and Comption playing Mofoc is white and Comption is black (*sounds like the African question*)—Borthlingworth—Pkere—Everson —Opionwick—Bothwick—Borthwick—Warrions — Morrians — Luxitlon—Butterick—Botonwick Artechit
- Q. Visiting cricket eleven
- A. Hazara — Lambat — Toshycoman—Mancak—Walloled—Bailey—Sir John Bradman—Jestic Australia—Charayata. The Commonwealth won the match—George Tribe owns the buler—Vija Marchant—Mustake Quilie—Franc Worel—Fear—Valeline—Peterfield—Mustbilly—West Indies Captain Goared (*phew! what a team*)
- Q. With what do you associate the following people?
- A. Dr. Grace—nearing—eye speciallist—President of N. America—Surgeory  
John L. Sullivan—a good teacher (*he could keep discipline*)  
Fanny Blankers Koen—a wrestler  
Big Bill Tilden—a famous American wrestler—he was most famous for his most powerful grip, the headlock.  
Dhyan Chand—is now a famous jockey who rides for the Aga Khan trophy and he and his horse have got it three times in succession (*it's theirs now*)  
Bradman—made 100 in 20 minutes (*in a junior house match!*)
- Q. What are the following dates known for?
- A. 26th January—St. Barbanee—she got her re-bubic (*and celebrated*)—republic A Hundus feats  
30th January—Gandhi was short ted—Repucly day—  
11th June—St. Barrabis day  
2nd October—Mater Gandhai's birthday—Mervin Fordham's birthday  
14th February—Rikshaw Bhandan (*double rich-shaws*).
- Q. The history of the school.
- A. The school came into residence in 1898, it was built in 1922.  
Motto—"Win the prize for yourself."  
Boys came in in 1442. The Hounring and the school hospital was built in 1333.  
Motto—Never give in—take your prize in your hand—Archbishop's hat—Meract Palamn Quiscu—to help the people (*to understand the motto*)
- Q. Explain what is meant by a leap year. How often does it occur? Between 1850 and 1950 how many leap years were there? Which month is affected by a leap year?
- A. A leap year is a year that has a few days shoter than a nothur month—it happens once a year—100 times—in May—means when a year flies by—1850—1950 ten years leap by—336 days (*left to go home*)—a leap year occurs every four years, it occurs 25 times a year—New Year's day (*any wonder the poor male has to beware of the leap year*).
- Q. Explain the following expressions:—
- To paint the town red—to be a lot with boys and flirt with them—do every the same.  
Red tape—when you send for something when you have to get from Government you have to see this big shot and the other big shot before you get it—the stuff you call a night pant string—is painted red.  
Red letter day—a holiday on the calendar (*but not in the Government List*).  
Chip of the old block—mad person (*heredity*)  
As silent as the tomb—dead.  
At sixes and sevens—a game played at socials (*or the social itself*).
- Q. What is the best policy?
- A. Cobra—punishment (*I agree*).
- Q. What must be not be done before hatching?
- A. Clean that wheat before they are hatched.
- Q. What gathers no moss?
- A. My bearer.
- Q. What is the difference between telephone, telegraph, television?
- A. Telephone—we are tocking to anater town and country—can travel seven times round the world in a second—the sound to telephone goes much quicker than telegraph—telephone is a thing which give us a easy chance to tell somebody something thats to write to him.  
Telegraph—be posted—araira—a job you work on—peice of paper on which is written—a railway instrument from which you can know if the train is coming—costs more than telephone and the telephone costs less—is a message that can reach a person in a second.  
Television—with a litter—the electric light.
- Q. What are the following?
- A. Busby—Eskimo sleecle.  
Fez—Eskimo suit—coffe estate in S. America.  
Mocassin—Eskimo hat.  
Igloo—Eskimos house (*this prevents the Eskimo having a monopoly*).

Q. Name the Patron-Saints.

A. France—St. Francis of Assisi.

Q. Distinguish between liquid, solid and gas.

A. Liquid is a certain which can be put into fire—floats—not a solid.

Solid—is a solid thing they have it in the laboratory—can't break, throw it away—unbreakable.

Gas—is a certain thing, if you take a lighted match near it it catches on fire—is a substance for e.g. laughing gas in a room makes you laugh (*like these answers do*).

Q. What is the distance between the wickets at cricket?

A. We have to change C into W that is the distance (*the influence of the Xword*). Positions on the cricket field—long slop (*butter fingers*)—weccover—1st sleep, 2nd sleep, late cut sleep (*we know the kind of cricket*)—bundry line.

Q. For what were the following famous?

A. Curie—Physics—envented radium—used to carve well.

Marconi—Macarroni.

Caxton—was an angle of a man for fighting (*Paradise Lost*).

Florence Nightingale—singing (*in Berkeley Square*).

Q. What are the colours of the rainbow? How is it formed?

A. Green, red, yellow, gray, white, blew, perpul, mesong, pink, indigo, orgar's, venetic. When a rain drop passes the sunlight then the rainbow is found when it is raining—when it rains for two days after it stops then the rainbow comes out (*and so do we*).

Q. What are the common names for these bones?

A. Clavicle—shin bone—tail bone.

Scapula—spoon—skull—big toe.

Patella—forcaim—monkey's skull—an animal.

Q. Give the names of the following persons.

A. One who looks after your eyes—expecist—eyetheist—opetation—philofist—opict—jotest eyesplished.

One who performs operations—operationist—sivelsirgent—oprator.

One who looks after the teeth—Dantish.

One who builds bridges etc.—bamber brages

artetic—an artectrure—brigadare—enginiar.

A doctor of animals—wet dr.

Q. Some nursery rhymes.

A. Mother Hubbard sat in a tub

eating her curls and wases—curls and wase—cureds and wades—curds and whales (*spam*)

down came a spider and set down beside And fritten Mother Hubbard away.

Mary, Mary can't can't Cheery whow.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a bucket—tofet

eating her pudding and pie—beslaway.

Jack and Jill went up the hill

Jack a pian of water

Jack fell down and broke his Kranown

And Jack came tumbling after (*all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put him together again*).

Q. Who created the following characters?

A. Puck was written by Chackesphere, you can spell the author that way (*he being dead can do nothing about it*).

Q. A salmon weighed one pound and half its own weight. How many pounds did it weigh?

A. £ 1½.

Q. If Jack's father is John's son what relation is Jack to John?

A. Jack Johnson—Jack's father is John's son.

(*The spellings and sentence constructions in the above have been left in their original forms—here and there a connection between question and answer can be traced but in a large number of cases one wonders how the giant brains were functioning to produce the gems that have been produced*).

## Chapel Notes

We are proud of our little chapel. Being a Christian institution we realise how much of our success is due to the emphasis we place on our daily worship of God in the Chapel of St. Barnabas. Our day's work begins with prayer and ends in the same way and on every notable day during the term we gather together to render thanks to God for all his benefits and to ask Him for His blessing on all that we are taking in hand—surely it is for this reason that all our efforts are crowned with success.

As has always been the case the services in our Chapel have been made most inspiring and beautiful by Mr. Thompson and his choir, depleted as it is this year. The singing of the choir is still something worth going a long way to hear

and I am perfectly sure that all the visitors who gather at St. Barnabas, not only for our special services but also for evensong every Sunday, go away feeling that they could have gained no greater inspiration than they do from a service in the Sherwood Chapel.

The Founder's service was conducted by Rev. Storrs Fox who also preached the sermon. For this service Mr. Thompson had again prepared some special music which was so beautifully rendered by the Choir. Twice during the term special children's services included Horsman Wing and were thoroughly appreciated by all. The Carol service on the 19th November was as beautiful as ever and the rendering of the Christmas Cantata lost nothing by the obvious lack of numbers in the choir.

An epidemic of Measles during the term prevented our visiting St. Nicholas' for Holy Communion but Mr. Storrs Fox very kindly came up to us every Sunday morning at 7-30. In this connection I must say how grateful we are to Mr. Storrs Fox for his ever ready assistance; all through the term he is quite prepared to come to us when we need him and thanks to him, even those of our number who are unable, due to age or occupation, to visit St. Nicholas for Communion can make their communions in our Chapel on the first Wednesday of every month.

I would like, also, to thank Mrs. Hainwood and Miss Watts for their loyal and devoted work in the Chapel. They keep everything so clean and neat and always have things ready for any service at any time.

There have been no new additions to the Chapel this year. There is really only one addition I would like to make and that is a new parquet flooring but that is so big a job and, I may say, so expensive a job, that we dare not even dream of it as yet.

## Easter Monday Picnic

Fully a month had passed since some of us had left home and still no signs of the picnic. Surely the school authorities had not forgotten this great event! To the very young such things as moveable feasts mean nothing; a feast is a feast pure and simple and if in 1949 we had our picnic almost as soon as we arrived why should we have to wait so long this year? However, Easter came eventually on the 9th of April. The beautiful Easter Carols which are now so familiar a part of Easter were a fitting prelude to this season of happiness and the next day, Monday, 10th saw the fulfilment of all our dreams—in fact Easter to the Horsie Guys is not merely a great Christian day it is also the time for an enjoyable picnic.

A beautiful morning on Monday 10th prepared us for the lovely day we were to have on our hill top. By 10 a.m. all had left the estate and were busy about their own devices on and around tiffin tops. Horsman wing, as is their usual wont went and frolicked in Python valley. They played and shouted and ran and wrestled till they had almost exhausted themselves and then streamed back to wait for the lunch which was in the process of being prepared. Those who had just grown out of Horsman House spent the morning climbing trees and racing around with footballs and tennis balls, with hockey sticks and cricket bats and, for the first time in many years no one was hit, no one fell off a tree and no one required the services of the first aid box which is such a necessary adjunct at school picnics. What the senior did, I have no idea except that occasional strains from the latest song hits played on an out of tune mouth organ suggested that Keith McKibben was somewhere about with his band of devotees.

The picnic lunch was thoroughly enjoyed and there was not a single member of the family who had not had enough. I think that even Alwin Ritchie and the aforementioned McKibben were satisfied! A few minutes to rest and recuperate after such mass eating and then all were ready for the real fun of the day. Stripped to the waist junior and senior teams from the houses did battle on the green in their efforts to strike down a skittle with a medicine ball. Who won this game no one knows, if it was won by anyone.

All we are grateful for is that not a single individual was hurt which seemed scarcely possible at one stage. Teeming masses of humanity pushed, pulled, tripped and rolled over each other with careless abandon; ears were used as levers, hair was plaited and even teeth were used as handles but, again I say, no one was hurt. The people most in the danger zone were the intrepid spectators who crept nearer and nearer the touch line till a tangled mass of arms and legs descended upon them. This game, which is an invention on of Mr. Bill Fordham's has no real name though he persists in calling it All-in, but all-in what we do not know. Anything goes except the drawing of a knife.

When this series of, I almost said games, was finished all sat down to take an inventory of teeth, ears and other limbs and since nothing serious was missing the whole school then wound its way back to Sherwood for tea which was held for the boys in their refectory and for the Staff in their dining room. After tea the seniors prepared themselves for the inevitable social with the fair ones from across the valley while the juniors continued giving vent to their holiday feelings by playing 'gaining ground' or 'Cowboys and Policemen'; apparently no one was really tired except possibly Mr. Mervyn Fordham on whose broad shoulders rests the responsibility for the success of all picnics, and he could not rest as the social supper was also his concern.

About the social I am afraid I can say nothing except that on the two or three occasions that I looked in things were definitely not going with a swing. A row of girls sitting all forlorn on the east side of the gymnasium was matched by a long row of boys sitting on the west side. The only signs of real activity came from the five or six who had somehow arranged to be in charge of the music, the three or four couples who were trying out the latest dance steps and Horsman Wing kids who broke off from their exciting games of marbles to look in at the windows to see if their elders had made any progress with the girls. However, a social, even of this nature, must be enjoyable or else they would not be in such demand, and, it does provide a climax to a day of celebration.



E  
V  
E  
R  
Y

MONDAY



WHAT NEXT



LUNCH TIME



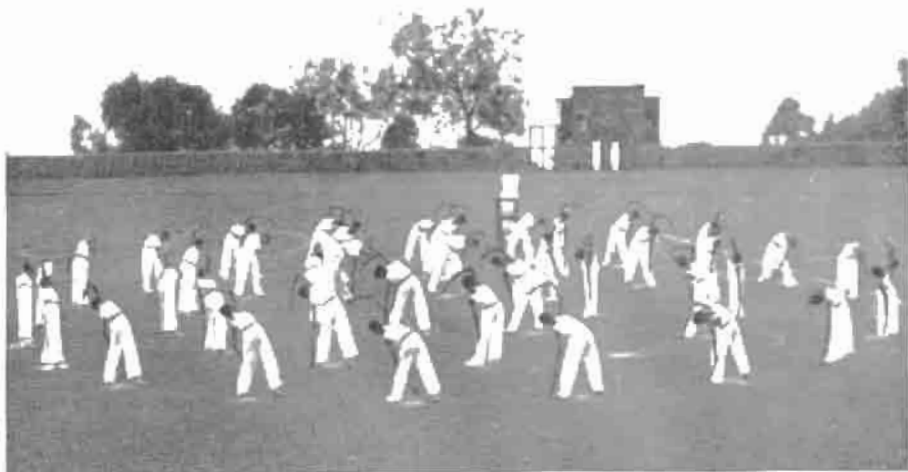
ALL PRESENT



STICK DRILL



HOOP DRILL



BALL DRILL

## Founder's Week Diary

The presence of "Old Boys" is an integral part of Founder's week celebrations, and their absence this year seemed, somehow, to reduce appreciably the air of festivity normally associated with the occasion. It is the one event in the school calendar which is wedded to the presence of past students, for the success of so many items on the programme depends solely on their being present in large numbers. This year so few came, that all too many events had to be cancelled. The Hockey, Football and Cricket had to be abandoned altogether, and the Tennis was played with 'mixed' teams of old boys and parents.

It is partly true, perhaps, that this is due to the fact that so many past students have left the country, but I'm sure that even more are still here, and I appeal to them to make every effort to be present with us next June. We, the Staff and the boys, look forward to having them with us, and assure them that they will never regret the visit. Those of them who have come before know this to be true, and let those of them who have still to make their first appearance, decide now that it will be in 1951. I don't have to ask them to make a note of the date, they know it if they've been to Sherwood, but I do ask them to so plan their programme for 1951 that they will bring June with them when they come.

And now to the Week itself.

*Friday, June 2nd.*—A feature of this year's Fete & Fair, one which, at first, appeared as though it would prove to be disastrous, but which later turned out successful, was the desertion by many who ran stalls of the playing field for the Gym. Ominous clouds, and memories of past "duckings" prompted the move, but I feel that it was a pity in more senses than one. The absence of the stalls on the field reduced considerably the air of festivity that is so essential to the success of a Fete, and the clouds were false prophets, for the weather was perfect. Till people found their way around, the "showmen" in the Gym, the stallholders there, looked askance at each other: were they to do no business at all that day? But their doubts were soon dissolved, and it was not very long before these same harassed men were looking around in vain for some sort of assistance.

*Saturday, June 3rd.*—The Founder's Play. Talent is often where one least expects to find it, and Ranjit Mathur's superb performance as Charley's Aunt in the play of that name, came as a surprise to many who never suspected the comedian in the studious Ranjit. I've seen the play on the screen, and also on the stage, produced by other amateurs, but I can honestly say that I never enjoyed it more than I did on the third. Good as was the supporting cast, Ranjit stole the show, and his performance will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to see it.

The Founder's Week Tennis was played off in the morning. Sherwood's tennis players, boys and staff, took on the past represented by stalwarts like Mr. Dudt, ably supported by Mr. Thompson and several parents.

*Sunday June 4th.*—Though Founder's Day is on the 5th, the Founder's service was held today, it

being Trinity Sunday. The singing was up to its usual high standard, and Mr. Storrs-Fox, who preached the sermon, was in exceptionally good form! He chose his text from the 14th chapter of Isaiah, drawing a parallel between the idolatry of Babylon and the idolatry of the world today, which amounted to idolatry of self, and from which there was but one hope of salvation. God, a genuine and early return to God. There is but one approach to God, through his son Jesus Christ, and Mr. Storrs-Fox stressed the fact that schools such as Sherwood exist solely for the purpose of teaching youth how to find God through conquest of self.

That night boys took the staff on in chess—with disastrous results: the staff won 13 matches to three! In fairness to the boys it must be said that after two months' coaching by Mr. Thompson, they had their revenge in a much more closely contested encounter.

### FOUNDER'S DAY.

*Monday, June 5th.*—The day very fittingly began with a celebration of Holy Communion at 7.30 a.m. In addition to the staff and boys, a large number of friends and parents were present to take part in the fellowship meal.

A hockey match against the Past which was due to take place later in the day, was cancelled because of reasons mentioned earlier.

In the afternoon His Excellency, Sir Homi Mody, presided at the P. T. and Gymnastic display. Once again he expressed in glowing terms his appreciation of the excellence of the performance, and was interested to learn that the boys mastered their "tricks" on the horses and mats in a comparatively short time. So pleased was he with what he had seen, that he rewarded the boys with two holidays instead of the usual one.

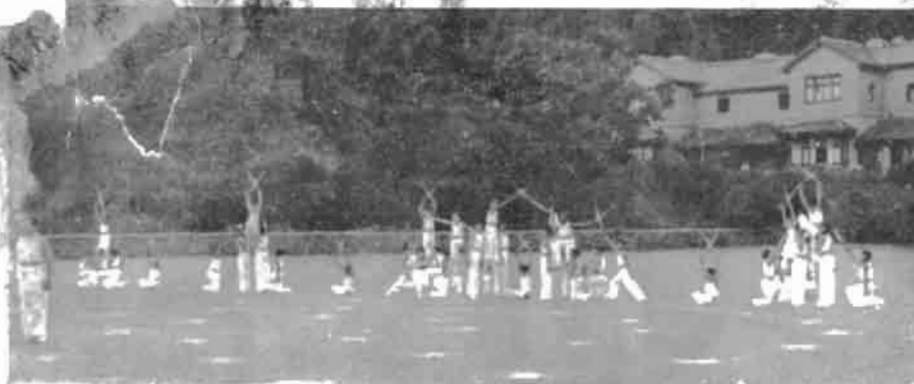
*Tuesday, June 6th.*—The cricket match against the Past had to be cancelled. In the evening the informal concert provided entertainment of a very high order, thanks largely to the untiring labours and excellent organising ability of Mr. Thompson. It was here that the absence of one of the most faithful of the Old Brigade was most felt. Clarry Culpeper and his uke were absent.

*Wednesday, June 7th.*—The O. S. S. Dance. This, for some, is the event of the week. Here Mr. Waller, the energetic M.C., came into his own. The hall was tastefully decorated, the music was good, and spirits, of a non-alcoholic variety, were high; what more could those present ask for in order to have an enjoyable time. Competitions, both physical and intellectual, helped to make the entertainment more varied and enjoyable.

*Thursday, June 8th.*—The last event of the week was the O.S.S. Dinner. Here again the absence of the Old Boys made itself felt, and this, usually a "men only" affair, was brightened by the presence of a number of ladies who gallantly filled in the places left vacant by the absent old Sherwoodians.



FOUNDER'S DAY



1ST PYRAMID

115AL PYRAMID



HORSE WORK  
TEAM



Mrs. STEVENS OPENS LUFF



BABY MIKE PRESENTS BOUQUET



GENERAL VIEW



KURE MAKES A PURCHASE



THE FANCY STALL

## Charley's Aunt

After his success last year, it was only natural that Mr. Sterling should be asked to put on the Founder's play again. He decided upon Charley's Aunt. We have all heard this comedy by Brandon Thomas and perhaps quite a few of the large number who attended the performance on the 3rd of June had seen the screen version and the stage play previously. But these previews, if anything, added to the enjoyment of the performance that Saturday evening.

This year it was not possible to obtain the help of our sister school across the valley and so the female parts had to be taken by boys—a difficult job but extremely well-done. And now for the story: Stephen Spettigue, an Oxford solicitor, has a charming ward Kitty and as charming a niece Amy. These two young things have attracted the attention of two undergraduates Jack Chesney and Charles Wykeham. Jack's in love with Kitty and Charley's gone on Amy. So they must come to lunch. But those sweet young things won't oblige unless Charley's Aunt Donna Lucia d'Alvadorez from Brazil (where the nuts come from) is present. But the Aunt whom they were expecting wires to say her visit has been delayed. A fine state of affairs. Anyhow they persuade Babs (Lord Fancourt Babberly) to masquerade as Charley's Aunt. Poor Babs can't act a bit and so taking off Charley's Aunt is no laughing matter—or isn't it! To add to the confusion Jack's father, Sir Francis Chesney, decides to propose to Babs only for her money—"to see his son settled." Not content with this, Aunt's beauty has also affected old Spettigue, who spends half of the second act chasing "Babs" round the stage. Could things

be worse? We did not think they could—till the real Aunt decides to turn up at this moment. More complications and more fun for everyone but "Babs"—but even he eventually finds the strain too much, and love or no love he discloses Aunty's true identity.

What a play and what acting. Every single member of the cast contributed to the great success of the play, and it is difficult to mention any without mentioning them all. Ranjit Mathur as "Babs" was absolutely excellent. I thought his portrayal of the Rev. Robert Splading last year was his peak until I saw him as Charley's Aunt. He deserved the tremendous applause he received at the "curtain". Michael Hotz as Spettigue was also first-class. His first meeting with Babs as the Aunt in the first act was particularly good and brought the roof down. Maurice Ritchie and Gordon Elloy had difficult parts to play as the two young things—but did well. Bonny Kent made an excellent Sir Francis Chesney, while the parts of the two who were responsible for "Aunty's" complication—Jack Chesney and Charles Wykeham—were well portrayed by Keith McKibben and Varendra Dayal. Gita Chatterjee took the part of the real Aunt from Brazil (where the nuts come from) while Alwin Ritchie, Roger Thompson and Leslie Hollis in minor parts also did their bit towards the success of the play.

Behind the stage Mr. Anthony Reghellini, M. Khandke and S. Chatterjee also helped much towards making the evening's entertainment as enjoyable as it was. We congratulate Mr. Terence Sterling on a brilliant production.

### Characters (in order of appearance)

Brassett .....	a college scout	.....	.....	.....	Alwin Ritchie.
Jack Chesney	} undergraduates	.....	.....	.....	Keith McKibben.
Charles Wykeham		.....	.....	.....	Varendra Dayal.
Lord Fancourt Babberly		.....	.....	.....	Ranjit Mathur.
Kitty Verdon (Spettigue's Ward)		.....	.....	.....	Maurice Ritchie.
Amy Spettigue (Spettigue's niece)		.....	.....	.....	Gordon Elloy.
Col. Sir Francis Chesney, Bart.		.....	.....	.....	Bonny Kent.
Stephen Spettigue (Solicitor, Oxford)		.....	.....	.....	Michael Hotz.
Donna Lucia d'Alvadorez (from Brazil)		.....	.....	.....	Gita Chatterjee.
Ella Delahay (an orphan)		.....	.....	.....	Roger Thompson.
Maud (a parlour maid)		.....	.....	.....	Leslie Hollis.
Properties and Stage work		.....	.....	.....	Anthony Reghellini.
Stage Manager		.....	.....	.....	M. Khandke.
Prompter		.....	.....	.....	S. Chatterjee.
Producer		.....	.....	.....	Terence Sterling.

E. W. W.

### THE INFORMAL CONCERT

One of the highlights of Founder's week is the informal concert which was held on the 6th June this year. A large number of people came up from town for it and judging from the remarks one heard every item was thoroughly liked. The Staff, unfortunately, only had six months for practice

and so were unable to put on their item much to the disappointment of all—including a certain member of the Staff.

The programme began with a piano duet by two senior boys, Alan Thompson and Peter Hennan,

Both boys are up to Higher Local standard, and being pupils of Mr. Thompson we know how very grand a standard that is. The piano items by Sherwood boys are always greatly appreciated and have won a reputation equalled only by the choir. Mrs. Fox then rendered 'wherever you walk' and it was rather unfortunate that a bad throat prevented our hearing what was obviously so good and powerful a voice.

Contrapuntal recitations are always popular and go off extremely well, and the effort of Standard V this year was no exception. Their programme consisted of 'Old King Cole, Little Bo Peep, Pop goes the Weasel, Cock a doodle doodle, Rub a dub dub, The Queen of Hearts'. This was followed by a piano duet by Elizabeth Hotz and Jean Vincent Brown, a duet which was very much appreciated. The All Saints' seniors and Juniors now rendered three very beautiful songs and the applause they received was an indication of how well they sang them. Three fifth standard piano veterans, David Welch, Windsor Thomas and John Barnes then delighted the audience with a trio—they missed Leon Kerr who came to school late for he usually played with them to make their trio into a quartet. The average age of these three is under 10 years and so the excellence of their playing is all the more amazing.

The finals of the Elocution contest now took place. Three boys from each division had won through two preliminary rounds for the honour of reciting before the large audience on this day. The judges, Miss King, and Rev and Mrs. Storrs Fox had no easy time picking the best in each group though they were unanimous in their final choices that V. Dayal, C. Scott and S. Naug were the three best. An interval of five minutes followed the elocutions and immediately after some excellent and very entertaining country dances by All Saints' girls followed; their dancing was extremely graceful and entertaining. They had scarcely

lanced off the stage when . . . . . needs no introduction to friends of Sherwood College played three really beautiful pieces on his Violin. Mr. Hotz is an accomplished violinist and his rendering of the pieces he had selected was really masterly and deserved the applause he was given. Mr. Hotz was followed by the Convent whose senior girls sang three songs beautifully and one might say, perfectly; we are grateful to the Convent for this interest in our concert and for the obvious pains they always take to give only of their best. Andrew Borthwick and Norman Rowe were not overcome by the excellence of the Convent item and they had little need to be for their piano duet was a masterly performance for two sixth standard kids.

The most enjoyable item was kept to the very last; the College choir brought the evening's entertainment to an end with their usual delightful singing. Three songs, "Begone dull care, Jeannie with the light brown hair, and Alfred Noyes' Sherwood" put to music by G. G. T. were as greatly appreciated as anything they had ever sung before. And so ended another most enjoyable evening.

Sherwood concerts, informal or otherwise, have gained a tremendous reputation and rightly so. The piano playing, the singing and even the dancing and humorous items are all of the very highest class. Can there be anything wrong in a school that is so steeped with musical appreciation? The late Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, then Governor of the Province, was most appreciative of a programme she had heard and one always thinks of her words to the choir on that occasion "If everyone in the world could sing and play like you all sing and play, there would be no unhappiness or bitterness in the world. You are very lucky to have such a grand musical tradition".

I.M.W.

## O. S. S. DANCE

One of the greatest days during Founder's week is Wednesday 7th., the day on which the annual O. S. S. Dance takes place. Why it still persists in being called the O. S. S. dance we cannot imagine because the number of old boys who graced the occasion this year was almost negligible. However, whether it is an old boys' dance or not it is a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

To begin with then, Ernie Waller was once again in charge of the decorations and once again managed to make the hall look like something out of a fairy story. He worked hard and long and was ably helped by Mrs. Waller and several lady friends who spent the morning, I believe, several mornings, making streamers and fancy hats for the occasion. Scores of the aesthetic-minded wound their way into the hall all through the day to see the fruits of Ernie's labours and that they were well satisfied could be seen from their faces and from some of the remarks they passed—"super" and "abs posh" are some of the choicer ones. By 9 p.m. all was ready and even

the band, once again so kindly lent by the Kumaon Regimental Centre, were in their places. From the very first dance we knew the show was going to be up to previous standards as the band gave promise of living up to their last year's very high standard. To make assurance doubly sure the decorator of the morning was now the M.C. and when Ernie is M. C. we can be certain that a good time will be had by all.

A programme of dances of all kinds was interspersed with dances of a competitive nature and once again the most popular was his crossing the Jordan, where the poor man (now we believe, the weaker sex) had to carry his sometimes not so sylph like partner across a certain part of the floor marked off to represent the most famous of all rivers, and he had to be completely across before the music stopped or else the rest of the dance would be spent in sitting out—I know one or two poor males who deliberately sabotaged their own efforts in mid-stream; nor can we blame them.



THE DANCE



As the evening progressed the crowd became more and more jolly and the fun waxed fast and furious. With a good band, a good floor and congenial company one is not surprised at the desire of some for the dance to continue *ad infinitum*, a dread thought which seems to worry the more staid members on the floor. "Shew me the way to go home; I'm tired and I want to go to bed" but with the enthusiasm of the younger set it looked as though this blessed thought was to be a mere dream for there were yet no signs of a cessation of hostilities. Then, just to revive the drooping Mervyn Ford ham had once again turned out a "super supper" and at that late hour of the night the crowd sat down to eat its fill. There is something screwy about the O. S. S. dance; everyone cleans and prunes himself all day, then puts on his best clothes and possibly his tightest shoes and then spends the night moving about the hall in the grips of one of the beauties from over the way treading on her feet and looking most frightfully bored and yet having the time of his life. Then, when all sensible people are in bed these same

dancers settle down to putting in a dinner which their digestions would turn back somersault over if taken at the correct time. Wild horses would not drag these same terpsichoreans from the floor before the last tune is played—how they love their beds, as Mervyn would tell you every morning when the rising bell rings, but how they hate being dragged to it on the night of the dance. The girls had departed by 11-30 but the boys were determined to see this thing through if it lasted all night and so they did till the last dance ended at 1-30, at least three hours after one or two of us had hoped it would end.

It had been a grand dance. An excellent and most obliging band, a tastefully decorated hall, a most magnificent supper and an obliging M.C. who seems to be full of new ideas and who, though one of the older element, never seems to long for his bed; what more could one wish for? Last year someone suggested a similar dance monthly at least, this year the idea seemed to be one in favour of a weekly repetition. If this miracle came to pass I am sure the M.C. would rise to greater heights with each week.

## THE DINNER

This, the last of the Founder's functions has ceased to be the monopoly of the men; this year a scarcity of old boys prevented our having a dinner expressly for the old boys and men on the estate. But a dinner we had to have and so Milman Hall was once again decorated and tables were laid so that all on the estate could meet together for dinner on the last night of our Founder's celebrations.

To add to the numbers several outsiders came up from town; there were a few old boys, there were a few parents and there were a few friends, so that the numbers who sat down to the dinner were far in excess over the numbers who usually meet in the Staff mess. It gave the men a chance to take their dinner suits out of the moth balls and it gave the ladies another chance of getting into their evening dresses, no mean feat on some occasions.

Mervyn had once again risen to the occasion and had turned out a first-class menu and had even gone to the extent of consulting someone's pocket French dictionary for writing out his menu in the real Waldorf style. It certainly had the diners guessing all through the night and no one guessed harder than those of our number who had a smattering of French; Mervyn, himself, had returned the dictionary and so could not, at a moment's notice, tell us exactly what the dinner was about.

As is to be expected from a gathering composed of members of both sexes there was much gay chatter, in fact I think I am right in saying there seemed to be more to be said than ever before at these dinners. It was good to see everybody together even though it was only for the duration of the dinner.

## HOUSE TENNIS

If the number of lost tennis balls is any indication, then the standard of tennis is as high as ever before. If a certain amount of technique and knowledge of the finer points of the game are lacking, keenness and zeal more than make up for it. The boys' tennis club was in full swing by the end of March with 33 members and quite ten others had joined by the middle of the term. They were divided into three sets and each set had an opportunity of playing at least four times a week.

The House tennis commenced on the 3rd May and continued for nearly two weeks; it would normally have been completed in one week but three houses tied for first place, thanks to some

very half-hearted play by the Friar Tuck champions, and so there had to be a replay for the first three places. The tournament was run on Davis cup lines—a match consisting of four singles and one doubles with this difference that a singles player could not play for his house in the doubles; so each team consisted of four players.

*Friar Tuck beat Allen-a-Dale 3-1.*

P. Hennan beat F. Banche 6-3, 6-2. The first four games went with the service but in the opposite way to what we associate with good serving; then Hennan took three games in a row and finished off the set after Banche had managed to win his own service for the first time.

Banche began the second set very well by winning the first two games but here Hennan asserted himself and took the next six in a row for the set and the match.

M. Ram lost to F. Banche 3-6, 2-6. Ram is capable of playing a steady game but in the house matches and in this match in particular, he did everything that a tennis player does not do; he smashed into the net, the back screen and even into his own court with a nonchalant impartiality. Surprisingly enough, Banche seemed to win on his intelligence! He drew Ram up to the net and then lobbed over his head. Ram deserved to lose.

P. Hennan beat P. Singh 5-6, 6-2, 6-4. Some passably good tennis was played in this match though a little more care on Singh's part might have reversed the final result. Hennan has a backhand all his own but Singh could not control his strokes enough to take advantage of it. Hennan's forehand is fairly strong but is very reminiscent of a meeting between the Principal and a guilty boy.

A. Raza & C. Scott beat R. Nulty and G. Elloy 6-5, 5-6, 6-2. The first two sets went according to Wimbledon standards, server winning the game each time that is why the side beginning the set won it on the eleventh game—this is not so much because of brilliant serving but because of the inability of the receiving side to return anything that fell right. In the third set A.D. fell completely to pieces and would do less right than they did in the first two sets.

#### *Robin Hood beat Little John 3-1.*

B. Kent beat R. Singh 6-2, 5-6, 6-2. Kent proved to be the best singles player during these house matches and Singh is still a junior so he did extremely well to take Kent to three sets. Kent seemed to take things rather easy in the second set but this does not in any way detract from the very good tennis Singh was playing.

A. Thompson lost to R. Singh 3-6, 1-6. Singh was much too good for Thompson, not for any particular brilliance on his own part but because of the very lifeless tennis that Thompson plays. No player of any description crawls around the court seemingly disinterested as Thompson does; if he continues being so halfhearted he should not attempt to play tennis. In the next series of matches Hollis replaced Thompson in the R. H. team; this did not strengthen the team in any way but certainly infused more life into the play.

B. Kent beat I. Singh 6-1, 6-3. The score here gives very little indication of the game. Though Singh lost he made Kent fight for every game.

H. Rana and B. Payne beat U. Rana and M. Hotz 5-6, 6-5, 6-2.

The youngsters of R. H. won on better combination and more intelligent play. H. Rana plays very well and Payne plays with tremendous concentration, though many of his strokes look more attuned to the boxing ring than the tennis court. The elder Rana is not a doubles player and when hampered by Michael on the same side of the net he just could not give of his best.

#### *Little John beat Allen-a-Dale 3-1.*

R. Singh beat F. Banche 1-6, 6-0, 6-5. R. Singh began in his usual confident manner and paid the price when Banche literally outclassed him in the first set. Singh settled down in the second set and took it without conceding a single game. Games in the final set went with the services up to 4 all and then each began winning the other's service and unfortunately for Banche this gave Singh the last game of the set.

R. Singh lost to P. Singh 2-6, 6-3, 5-6. The elder Singh had no difficulty in winning the first set but in the second the younger ran into a four game lead before the elder could wake sufficiently to win three games before giving up the set. The final set was as keen as one could wish it to be. R. Singh began very well and quickly established a lead of 3-1 and then 5-2. Here he paid the penalty of too much self-assurance, he smiled all over his face as much as to say, "This is easy money" and paid the penalty. P. Singh rallied and swept him off his feet for the next four games and the match. R. Singh must overcome this air of superiority he assumes on the court if he wants to make any progress.

U. Rana beat F. Banche 1-6, 6-3, 6-1. Banche had it all his own way in the first set and looked all the way a winner up to 3-3 in the second. Here Rana pulled himself together and won the match, conceding only one game in the next nine.

M. Hotz and I. Singh beat R. Nulty and G. Elloy 6-4, 6-4. A very one-sided game. I. J. could have won much more easily than the score suggests. Elloy is a good little player but Nulty hasn't the faintest idea.

#### *Friar Tuck beat Robin Hood 3-1.*

P. Hennan beat L. Hollis 6-1, 6-2. A very one-sided affair. Hollis, for once in his long life, seemed to be overcome by the situation and could make no fight of it.

P. Hennan lost to B. Kent 3-6, 2-6. Hennan can never put up any kind of show against a better player and loses all sense of judgment. Kent had the match in the bag all the way.

M. Ram beat L. Hollis 0-6, 6-4, 6-2. Ram was lucky to have won; he was so confident at the start that Hollis won the first six games before he could think of settling down. Hollis was now over his stage fright but became too cautious as the match neared its end, a fatal mistake, for as we all know a bull in a China shop would cease to be effective if it suddenly became placid and so Hollis ceased to be any source of anxiety to Ram who quietly pulled the match out of the fire.

A. Raza and C. Scott beat B. Payne and H. Rana 5-6, 6-4, 6-5. R. H. should never have lost this match. The deciding factor seemed to be Scott's adventurous sorties up to the net; this unnerved his inexperienced opponents and led them into several errors. Scott has the right temperament for tennis and would, if he kept at it, make a good player. He made several mistakes but forced the other side to make several more.

*Robin Hood beat Allen-a-Dale 3-0.*

B. Kent beat P. Singh 6-2, 6-4. A very good game and much closer than the scores suggest. Singh was playing clever tennis but Kent countered all his moves by remaining calm and playing with caution.

B. Kent beat F. Banche 6-2, 6-2. Actually a very one-sided match even though Banche succeeded in winning the first game of each set.

B. Payne and H. Rana beat G. Elloy and R. Nulty 6-2, 6-5. A. D. was no match for R. H. All four very young players and with no experience but R. H. displaying more concentration and enthusiasm.

*Little John beat Friar Tuck 3-0.*

U. Rana beat M. Ram 6-2, 6-0. Ram's tennis deteriorated as the matches progressed and struck a 'new-low' level in this match. Rana had little difficulty in wiping the floor with what appeared to be an obvious beginner.

U. Rana beat P. Hennan 5-6, 6-1, 6-0. Hennan began very well and then petered out completely. This was the match which lost F. T. the House tennis, as from this point onwards one could see the distinct deterioration in Hennan's game.

R. Singh beat M. Ram 6-5, 6-2. Singh has much more tennis sense than Ram has and he employed all that he knew to win this vital match. Fortunately for him the first set was fairly even or else he would have become overconfident in his usual manner and would have lost; as it was he proved to be too good for Ram. The unexpected result of this house tie placed three houses equal first and so R. H., F. T., L. J. had to play off again for first and second places.

*L. J. beat F. T. 3-0.*

R. Singh beat P. Hennan 6-5, 5-6, 6-1; beat M. Ram 6-4, 6-5.

U. Rana beat M. Ram 6-3, 6-0.

*L. J. beat R. H. 3-1.*

R. Singh beat B. Payne 6-1, 6-2 lost to B. Kent 1-6, 1-6.

U. Rana beat B. Payne 6-0, 6-0.

M. Holz and I. Singh beat L. Hollis and H. Rana 6-5, 3-6, 6-1.

*R. H. beat F. T. 3-0.*

B. Kent beat P. Hennan 6-2, 6-3.

H. Rana beat M. Ram 3-6, 6-4, 6-2.

B. Payne and L. Hollis beat A. Raza and C. Scott 4-6, 6-4, 6-3.

*Notes on the House Tennis by one who watched fairly frequently.*

Boys' tennis is always very entertaining, particularly when some of the boys playing have obviously only just started the grand game. It is very unfortunate that all cannot start in the right way and so much of what they begin their tennis careers with has to be discarded if they hope to make any advance.

B. Kent, the R. H. number one, proved to be the outstanding player in the whole series of matches and all he needs is practice to become really good. P. Singh, U. Rana and P. Hennan strike me as the kind of players who will be quite content with social tennis; I don't think any of them will really go far in competitive matches—Hennan, particularly, is not a match player.

Of the younger generation R. Singh has a very bright future but must overcome a tendency to overconfidence; H. Rana is also promising and B. Payne's intense concentration is in itself a pleasure to watch. He must not, however, confuse a left hook with a forehand drive; C. Scott has the right temperament for all games and will force himself to do well, even at tennis.

The chief faults at present are very indifferent serving which becomes a handicap instead of an advantage and absolutely no idea of volleying, which defect makes net play entirely non-existent, and there is nothing more pleasant to watch in tennis than good volleying and net work. However, there is time yet to learn. One of the most glaring weaknesses which I noticed, particularly in the Doubles play, was faulty positioning; time and time again the ball would fall at a player's feet because he was standing in 'No man's land' and he could do nothing about it, it is impossible to pick a ball off one's toes unless armed with a pair of forceps. The correct places are either at the base line or right up at net, the area round the line marking the service court is the most dangerous area in which to stand.

Often when one is induced to go to the pictures the one redeeming feature of the whole programme is the short comic or cartoon which comes on before the main picture and so it is with our tennis. Just before the House matches I often thoroughly enjoyed watching a few of the very younger element trying to master the intricacies of what is really a very simple pastime. To see Andrew or Salman vainly endeavouring to smite a ball that had arrived on the backhand and then having to duck to avoid their own vicious follow through was worth going a long way to see, and then to see a certain backhand volley at the net switch off in exactly the opposite direction and finish up yards over the back screen while all four players raced off to find the ball is tennis of the most exciting kind. Still, we all were beginners at one time, though I can't for the life of me remember being such a very obvious beginner as some of the Sherwood beginners are.

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT 1950.

"A good heart goes a long way" it is with this thought in mind that we look back on the tennis tournaments just concluded. The notice calling for entries aroused the first interest and players flocked to the board to put their names down, for though they may not win they will at least have tried.

Nothing exciting happened in the junior tournament until the semi-finals when Ashok Dayal unexpectedly accounted for and over-confident Ranjit Singh and then found no difficulty in defeating an erratic Harry Rana in the finals. Among the juniors there are quite a few very promising players; Singh would be first-class if he could overcome a desire to play to the gallery or to try and make people believe he is streets better than he really is; Rana is, of course, too erratic just now and Dayal, who won the tournament, will probably be the best of the lot eventually because of his intense concentration. A number of the players entered for the fun of the thing and certainly had their money's worth of fun, though often the spectators had far more of the fun than they did.

The senior tournament went according to predictions and some very keen matches were seen. The only upset took place in the finals when Ivor Greene quite easily defeated Bonny Kent who was the favourite for the event. These two, and possibly P. Singh and U. Rana were well above the rest in playing ability but all four of them seem unable to overcome the bigness of the occasion.

Sixteen of the best from these two handicap tournaments then played for the Ware Cup open

championship. Kent and Greene were seeded to meet in the finals and both came through with comparative ease. On their showing in all their matches Kent was once again the favourite but on the final day Greene was the master throughout and won with comparative ease. Kent was certainly not playing up to form and seemed to be put off by the presence of the girls; Greene, being a veteran, was not worried by anything so mundane as a bunch of school kids of the opposite sex.

One thing was very noticeable in these tournaments. The standard since the house matches about five months earlier, had improved almost beyond recognition. There were several who were playing really good tennis and even the erstwhile rabbits, though still rabbits, were now rabbits with a purpose in life.

The evening ended with a mixed (some good, some bad) badminton tournament in which both boys and girls took part. Some very exciting matches were played, if we are to judge by the squeals of feminine delight, and all seemed to have had a good time. The badminton tournament was won by Bonny Kent and Eleanor Greene who beat Ranjit Singh and Jocelyne Khan in the final match.

Great credit is due to all those who relieved the secretary of the onerous duties of umpiring—right well they did their jobs. Greater credit is due to the fags who were really wide awake and fagged all through the matches with only one grouse, and that was that they were not being allowed to play their set games.

## INTER-HOUSE TABLE TENNIS 1950

In 1949 when this Tournament was decided, as in previous years, in two parts. Senior and Junior (Under 15), it was found that the Junior Players were largely required to represent their Houses in the Senior Event also. Accordingly, this year a revision was effected and each House was required to produce one team of 11 instead of 2 teams of 7, in which there was so much overlapping. Moreover, a tie consisted of 13 games against 5 previously and the better Singles players were given an opportunity of playing Doubles, too.

It was in the nature of a pleasant surprise to find two Houses playing Seniors at No. 1, and it was almost astounding that one of these was a House Captain, remembering the pre-eminence of Junior players in the last Competition. Even so, the Honours were stolen by Junior players; Ranjit Singh and K. Arora each won all their Singles matches at Nos. 1 and 2 respectively, and all their Doubles as No. 1 pair; R. Berry, S. Haidar and M. Nagle, though playing lower down, also won all

their Singles matches. Singh repeated his feat of last year by not dropping a set in Singles play but he has still not reached the heights of giants of the past though his game now is more varied and sparkling than a year ago. Haidar was the direct antithesis, winning his games entirely on his opponent's errors so it was a case of Greek meeting Greek when he played Dogra.

Though so well served by Singh and Arora, who would easily have won the tournament had it been played on Davis Cup lines, Little John were unable to retain the trophy they won last year and have won so often in the 10 years of its competition. Having beaten Friar Tuck more comfortably than Robin Hood had done they seemed over-confident of winning against the last-named House and then played dispiritedly when Robin Hood had gained a winning margin. Only Allen-a-Dale were always out of the running. It can be seen that Friar Tuck, in almost every individual game, made both Robin Hood and Little John fight every inch of the way.

## RESULTS.

**Robin Hood beat Little John 9-4**

- B. Kent lost to R. Singh 18-21, 17-21.  
 P. Puri lost to K. Arora 29-27, 8-21, 16-21.  
 K. Dogra beat R. Dayal 21-13, 21-19.  
 H. Rana beat A. Dayal 21-17, 21-17.  
 R. Ghose lost to R. Berry 18-21, 10-21.  
 B. Payne beat P. Karanjia 21-12, 21-19.  
 D. Elloy beat A. Ritchie 21-15, 23-21.  
 A. Thompson beat P. Vasudeva 21-15, 21-18.  
 B. Bower beat H. Arnold 21-14, 21-19.  
 B. Kent and P. Puri lost to R. Singh and K. Arora 11-21, 7-21.  
 K. Dogra and H. Rana beat A. Dayal and R. Dayal 15-21, 21-9, 21-11.  
 R. Ghose and B. Payne beat R. Berry and P. Karanjia 21-17, 21-14.  
 J. Basu and D. Shah beat M. Hotz and L. Kerr 21-16, 21-17.

**Robin Hood beat Friar Tuck 7-6**

- B. Kent beat C. Scott 21-15, 21-9.  
 P. Puri beat V. Dayal 21-11, 21-17.  
 K. Dogra lost to S. Haidar 21-9, 12-21, 18-21.  
 H. Rana lost to D. Burn 21-19, 2-21, 16, 21.  
 R. Ghose beat N. Rowe 27-25, 18-21, 21-16.  
 B. Payne lost to A. Raza 21-11, 16-21, 13-21.  
 D. Elloy beat M. Ram 21-16, 20-22, 22-20.  
 A. Thompson lost to U. Rana 13-21, 20-22.  
 B. Bower beat B. Singh 10-21, 21-13, 22-20.  
 B. Kent and P. Puri beat C. Scott and M. Ram 21-10, 11-21, 21-15.  
 K. Dogra and H. Rana lost to V. Dayal and S. Haidar 14-21, 17-21.  
 R. Ghose and B. Payne beat N. Rowe and U. Rana 21-17, 20-22, 21-17.  
 J. Basu and D. Shah lost to S. Jayaker and A. Raza 17-21, 20-22.

**Robin Hood beat Allen-a-Dale 10-3**

- B. Kent beat F. Banche 21-13, 21-10.  
 P. Puri lost to G. Elloy 19-21, 13-21.  
 K. Dogra beat P. Singh 21-11, 21-12.  
 H. Rana lost to M. Nagle 8-21, 9-21.  
 R. Ghose beat G. Brain 21-13, 21-10.  
 B. Payne beat B. Seth 21-8, 21-12.  
 D. Elloy beat R. Nulty 21-16, 21-18.  
 A. Thompson beat M. Chatterjee 21-5, 21-7.  
 B. Bower lost to W. Thomas 19-21, 18-21.  
 B. Kent and P. Puri beat F. Banche and G. Elloy 21-9, 21-10.  
 K. Dogra and H. Rana beat P. Singh and M. Nagle 21-15, 21-16.  
 R. Ghose and B. Payne beat G. Brain and B. Seth 21-18, 21-16.  
 J. Basu and D. Shah beat S. Singh Rai and A. Singh 21-17, 21-17.

**Little John beat Friar Tuck 8-5**

- R. Singh beat C. Scott 21-15, 21-16.  
 K. Arora beat A. Raza 21-15, 21-19.  
 R. Dayal lost to S. Haidar 15-21, 25-23, 18-21.  
 A. Dayal lost to D. Burn 21-17, 18-21, 19-21.  
 R. Berry beat N. Rowe 21-13, 11-21, 21-18.  
 P. Karanjia beat M. Ram 19-21, 21-15, 21-16.  
 A. Ritchie beat U. Rana 21-11, 21-16.  
 P. Vasudeva lost to B. Singh 21-19, 11-21, 14-21.  
 H. Arnold lost to S. Thomas 21-12, 15-21, 12-21.  
 R. Singh and K. Arora beat C. Scott and M. Ram 21-14, 19-21, 21-9.  
 A. Dayal and R. Dayal beat A. Raza and S. Haidar 19-21, 21-8, 21-10.  
 R. Berry and P. Karanjia lost to N. Rowe and U. Rana 16-21, 15-21.  
 L. Kerr and M. Hotz beat S. Jayaker and S. Raza 21-19, 21-10.

**Little John beat Allen-a-Dale 10-3**

- R. Singh beat F. Banche 21-5, 21-8.  
 K. Arora beat G. Elloy 21-13, 21-14.  
 R. Dayal beat P. Singh 21-9, 21-17.  
 A. Dayal lost to M. Nagle 17-21, 21-18, 7-21.  
 R. Berry beat G. Brain 21-12, 21-9.  
 P. Karanjia beat B. Seth 17-21, 21-11, 21-14.  
 A. Ritchie beat R. Nulty 21-16, 14-21, 21-19.  
 P. Vasudeva w.o. M. Chatterjee.  
 H. Arnold lost to W. Thomas 27-25, 19-21, 18-21.  
 R. Singh and K. Arora beat F. Banche and G. Elloy 21-12, 21-8.  
 A. Dayal and R. Dayal beat P. Singh and M. Nagle 21-9, 21-14.  
 R. Berry and P. Karanjia lost to G. Brain and B. Seth 11-21, 21-16, 17-21.  
 L. Kerr and M. Hotz beat S. Singh Rai and A. Singh 21-19, 21-18.

**Friar Tuck beat Allen-a-Dale 10-3**

- C. Scott beat F. Banche 21-13, 21-6.  
 V. Dayal lost to G. Elloy 21-17, 12-21, 14-21.  
 S. Haidar beat P. Singh 21-15, 21-15.  
 D. Burn lost to M. Nagle 21-17, 17-21, 18-21.  
 N. Rowe beat G. Brain 21-9, 21-2.  
 A. Raza beat B. Seth 21-19, 22-24, 21-17.  
 M. Ram beat R. Nulty 21-18, 21-15.  
 U. Rana w.o. M. Chatterjee.  
 B. Singh beat W. Thomas 21-15, 21-16.  
 C. Scott and M. Ram lost to F. Banche and G. Elloy 17-21, 9-21.  
 V. Dayal and S. Haidar beat P. Singh and M. Nagle 21-19, 21-7.  
 N. Rowe and U. Rana beat G. Brain and B. Seth 21-12, 21-10.  
 S. Jayaker and S. Raza beat A. Singh and S. Singh Rai 21-12, 21-18.

THOS. R. GASPER.

## PHYSICAL TRAINING.

It is with a certain amount of relief that I am able to write this article on our physical activities, during this term. When the College opened in March, I did not know whether we would be able to give any sort of gymnastic display for Founder's Day, as so many lads had left, among them being our best gymnasts. However, we were determined not to give in, and started training with a handful of lads, slight altogether. Enthusiasm soon spread, and very soon, I had two teams of twelve, all eager for a good show, and one team of ten for Horsework. Is it necessary for me to say, that the display was as good as ever! H. E. Sir Homi Mody took the salute, and after a word or two, to the boys, gave them two days' holiday, although they asked for three! Standards two and three gave a very fine demonstration of Hoop Drill, and I am sure both Mrs. Waller and Mrs. Gasper must have felt proud of their youngsters. We must not forget Mrs. Gleeson, who very patiently practised on the piano every day, so as to make the exercises look more effective. The seniors then gave a demonstration of various Marching and Running Exercises, and these looked very nice, done in their four House colours, especially when they finished up with the Maze. The gymnastic teams then showed us tumbling tricks, which were thoroughly enjoyed, especially the performance by the very young members of the team. To them I say, a big thank you, for all their hard work, as it is undoubtedly due to their untiring efforts, that our displays are always such a success. The Juniors and Seniors then gave a display of physical training exercises with sticks and Indian clubs, respectively in three circles. This was followed by two large Pyramids, and the March Past of the entire parade. After a short spell, the boys commenced training for their annual House Physical Training Competition, and House Boxing. For both these events, all boys trained very hard, and gave of their very best, and no doubt the three judges, Messrs. R. T. Lean, G. Thompson, and M. Fordham, had a difficult time in selecting the winner, but finally all agreed that Robin Hood was the winner. To them, I am very grateful for the interest they showed in the competition, and the very thorough way they judged, also congratulate B. Kent, on the excellent way he handled his House. While on this topic, a word of advice to all future House P. T. I.'s will not be out of place. The normal way is to demonstrate an exercise, then explain it, after which you proceed to command it. Don't nag at your class, but encourage them to give of their best, and you yourself, always set a good example.

Move round the class. By doing so, you can give a quiet word of advice to individual members. Commanding is one of your most important assets, and must be thoroughly practised. Make your voice as expressive and interesting as possible, and don't let it deteriorate into a harsh, barking, sergeant-major's tone. Teaching P.T. and Gymnastics is definitely an art, and there is nothing like the thrill you achieve from the sight of your class performing smoothly and skilfully, in response to your teaching, which makes all your efforts worth while. As this goes to press, the House Boxing tournament is in full swing, and a full account will appear elsewhere in this magazine. I am most grateful to all members of the Staff for their ever ready help, which makes the tournament such a successful one. Messrs Lean, Fordham and Pratt for judging throughout the tournament, Messrs. Thompson, Waller and Reghelini for time-keeping, Messrs Gasper and Sterling for recording and reporting respectively and Mr. St. J. Smith for helping me with the refereeing. One hundred and sixteen lads entered the tournament, voluntarily. Those who did not, did so, on medical grounds. This, I think, speaks well for their physical fitness. Before concluding, I would mention again, that we lay great stress on boxing, because we honestly believe, that it possesses more man-making qualities than any other sport. Success in the ring, does not entirely depend on a combination of boxing ability, physical strength, and mental alertness. The great factor is being able to turn the dominant qualities of your rival to your own advantage; to be able to use the power he possesses for your own purpose. Furthermore, no boy who has been taught 'the noble art of self-defence' should suffer from nervousness in any shape or form, for the simple reason, that the whole theme of the 'art' is to be ready at all times to withstand opposition, and in all my years of teaching in this College, I have never known any boy to be injured for life, or defaced, or have his nose broken, or literally 'butchered' which is generally the mistaken idea of this sport. And so I end this article with the sentiment, that every boy would be a man, not as a result of maturity or growth, but in every quality and respect, that will make him a worthy 'Sherwoodian' wherever he goes, and an upholder of our tradition for playing the game for the game's sake, and putting fair play and sportmanship before the satisfaction of gaining victory.

W. FORDHAM,

P.T.I.

## HOUSE BOXING

"Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in bear't that the opposed may beware of thee". And so it was with Sherwood on the night of the finals when their best displayed their mastery of the 'noble art' to a packed hall. Packed—yes, despite torrential rain not unusual at this time of the year.

One hundred and sixteen entries do not indicate lack of spirit. Especially is this so when it is remembered that boxing here is purely voluntary.

Our spectators missed some good fights during preliminary rounds. They saw the best, possibly the luckiest; we saw every determined fight from the very start. We saw every handshake; we witnessed every wry smile as the other light went on—the loser's privilege, to smile. They never saw novices who had never entered a ring before, go in and take a beating with all the good will in the world as we did; and so to the concluding night, the night of August 18th. The Reverend Storrs Fox presided.

**MIGHTY ATOM WEIGHT (under three stone).**

H. Gupta beat N. Chatterjee after a gruelling hard hitting three rounds; both were gaine and both gave and took heavy punishment, as heavy as it can be at this minute weight. In the end Gupta's superiority of age won for him the coveted prize.

**LILLIPUTIAN WEIGHT (3 st.—7 lb.).**

S. Singh lost to M. Singh. Both boxers prowled and pranced and, had not S. Singh's hair rolled down in a shimmering cascade, M. Singh would not have got the opening that put him definitely on top.

**NOVICE WEIGHT (3 st. 7 lb.—4 st.).**

K. McMahon apparently thought his opponent, H. Singh was "easy money," but Harban's fist is as telling as his raucous voice and won for him the first round. It is a pity that he started swinging for McMahon, easily the better boxer, soon had him soundly trounced and walked away with the next two rounds.

**PAPER WEIGHT (4 st.—4 st. 7 lb.).**

B. Elloy beat S. Naug. Both have good reputation so we witnessed a very even bout. Naug was the aggressor throughout, though much younger than his opponent. Elloy is a 'top-school' boy and that has terrible significance.

**MIDGET WEIGHT (4 st. 7 lb.—5 st.).**

W. Thomas, though very game, lost to K. Saxen's harder, though wilder, punching. Saxen seemed to be much bigger and older than Thomas, he certainly appeared much stronger.

**MOSQUITO WEIGHT (5 st.—5 st. 7 lb.).**

A Wittenbaker dealt out both experience and toughness to his extremely game but less practised opponent, D. Burn; it was quite an easy victory for the former.

**GNAT WEIGHT (5 st. 7 lb.—6 st.).**

B. Payne beat G. Elloy after a fight where both boxers displayed great skill. Elloy's left-handed stance made things a bit awkward for Payne but Payne's left-handed stance repaid Elloy in his own coin. Payne is an old colour and a very clever boxer. It was a pleasure to see really clever and sporting boxing.

**FLY WEIGHT (6 st.—6 st. 7 lb.).**

Here was a clever bout. P. Sinclair was inclined to lose his head towards the end and went down to R. Nulty who had most of his own way throughout the three rounds, but it cannot be said that the fight was boringly onesided.

**BANTAM WEIGHT (6 st. 7 lb.—7 st.).**

H. Arnold lost to C. Scott. Brawn—very little else. In the first round Scott attacked well and Arnold displayed good defence. The second and third rounds became rather wild. Much hard hitting—very little boxing.

**FEATHER WEIGHT (7 st.—7 st. 8 lb.).**

Once more, very good boxing as both contestants were old colours. G. Brain, though the winner, did not have things his own way and J. Payne did more actual boxing even though he lost.

**LIGHT WEIGHT (7 st. 8 lb.—8 st. 4 lb.).**

It is never difficult to predict the result of a fight when our "Brown Bombar" F. Banche is in it. But it must be said of M. Ram that he fought pluckily and took his lick in the true Sherwood spirit.

**WELTER WEIGHT (8 st. 4 lb.—9 st.).**

B. Kent, or Bonny to give him his popular name, had his own way all through the three rounds with P. Singh. Prabhat deserves great commendation for the spirited manner in which he stuck to his guns.

**HEAVY WEIGHT (9 st. 10 lb.—10 st. 10 lb.).**

K. McKIBBEN beat M. Hotz. Both 'Mike' and 'Mac' are fine fellows but boxing is clearly not in their line. However, grim resolution and hard hitting made up the fight throughout and, to a large extent, kept the spectators in good humour.

Thus concluded several evenings of thrilling entertainment and of valuable object lessons for those at the ring-side. It was here that we learnt the true meaning of determination, grit and good spirit. Our thanks and voluble appreciation to our P.T.I., Mr. W. Fordham, whose professional touch was easily recognisable in every clever fight and whose stamp was borne by every old colour.

The Principal spoke a few words chiefly commending the recent display of sportsmanship and courage and, after thanking Mr. W. Fordham for the good work he had done with the boys, the Principal went on to say how completely the Rev. Storrs Fox had identified himself with Sherwood in not missing a single one of our functions. To this the padre replied that he thoroughly enjoyed presiding and that he was full of admiration for the arour of Sherwood's boxers. This admiration, he pointed out, was shared by his little daughter who had given him dramatic support in 'deeds not words', by falling off her chair during one of the particularly thrilling fights.

The prizes were then distributed. In addition to the statuettes to winners and runners-up, the following awards were made.

- A good junior boxer—  
(presented by Mr. W. Fordham) S. Naug.
- A good loser—junior—  
(presented by Mr. M. Fordham) J. Shanazaro.
- A good loser—senior—  
(presented by Mr. A. Puri) B. Murray.
- A promising boxer—  
(presented by Mr. W. Pratt) B. Seth.
- Most scientific, senior—  
(presented by Mr. E. Whiteside) F. Banche.
- Most scientific, junior—  
(presented by Mr. E. Whiteside) B. Payne.
- Moody Challenge Cup for runners-up—Friar Tuck.
- House Boxing Cup—Allen-a-Dale.

T. M. STERLING.



## CHESS NOTES

## The Culley Trophy.

The seventy-four competitors for this competition were divided into sixteen groups, each playing out its own league. Towards the end of June the winners of these preliminary leagues met in a final knock-out tournament to decide the individual champion for the year. M. Hotz's progress can be followed from the table given below.

M. Hotz	}	M. Hotz				
N. W. Khan	}		}	M. Hotz		
R. Singh	}	R. Singh				
B. M. Singh	}				}	M. Hotz
R. Ghose	}	R. Ghose				
S. Haidar	}		}	R. Ghose		
P. Singh	}	P. Singh				
D. deSa	}					
V. Dayal	}	B. Kent				
B. Kent	}		}	B. Kent		
S. Raza	}	D. Shah				
D. Shah	}					
M. Ram	}	M. Ram				
P. Karanjia	}		}	U. Rana		
A. Thompson	}					
U. Rana	}					

M. Ram	P. Karanjia	R. Ghose	S. Haidar
1. P — K4	N — QB5	1. P — K3	P — K4
2. Q — B3	N — B5	2. Q — B5	N — KB5
3. B — B4	P — K5	3. B — N5	B — B4
4. P — KN4	B — N5	4. N — QB3	O — O
5. P — N5	P — Q4	5. N — KR3	P — QB5
6. P × P	P × P	6. B — B4	P — Q3
7. B — N3	N — Q5	7. B — Q3	N — Q2
8. Q — K3 ch.	N — K3	8. N — KN5	P — KR3
9. P × N	P × P	9. N — K4	
10. B — R4 ch.	P — B3	White should have played.	
11. P — QB5	P — Q5	9. P — KR4 and the game would have	
12. P × P	O — O	continued ..... 9.	P × N
13. N — KB5	P — QN4	10. P × P	N moves
14. B — B2	P — KB4	11. Q — R5	winning easily.
15. R — N1 ch.	K — R1		
16. Q — K5 ch.	P — B5		
17. Q — N3	P — B5		
18. Q — R4	N — N4		
19. N × N	P × N		
20. Q × RP mate.			

As it was Black won.

A. Thompson	U. Rana	P. Singh	D. deSa
1. P — K4	P — K4	1. P — K4	P — K4
2. N — KB5	Q — B3	2. Q — R5	N — KB5
3. N — B3	N — KR3	3. Q × KP ch.	B — K2
4. B — B4	N — N5	4. B — B4	O — O
5. P — Q3	B — B4	5. N — QB5	N — B3
6. O — O	P — KR4	6. Q — B4	B — N5
7. B — KN5	Q — KN3	7. N — B3	P — Q3
8. Q — Q2	P — KB5	8. O — O	B — N5
9. P — Q4 ?	P × P	9. P — KR3	B — KR4
10. N × P	Q × B	10. P — Q3	P — KN3 ?
11. Q — Q3	N — B3	11. Q — R4	P — R4
12. N — N5	Q — B5	12. P — N4	P — QN4
13. Q — Q1 ?	Q × RP mate.	13. B × NP	Q — Q2
		14. P × B	N × RP
		15. R — K1	QR — N1
		16. P — Q4	R × B
		17. N × R	B × R
		18. N × B	R — QN1
		19. N — QB5	N × P
		20. B — R6	R — N5
		21. Q — N5	R × P
		22. N — N2	Q × P
		23. Q — Q8 mate.	

N. W. Khan	M. Hotz	N. W. Khan	M. Hotz
1. P — K4	P — K4	10. B — K3	N — Q5
2. N — KB5	N — QB3	11. N — Q2	KR — B1
3. B — B4	N — B3	12. P — QB3	N — K7 ch.
4. O — O	B — B4	13. K — R1	N — N5
5. N — N5	P — Q4	14. B × B	R × P
6. P — Q3 ?	P × B	15. B × R	R × N
7. P × P	B — K3	16. QR — Q1	R × R
8. N × B	P × N	17. P — R3	R × R ch.
9. Q × Q	R × Q	18. B — N1	R × B mate.

B. Kent	D. Shah	P. Karanjia	E. Hartley
1. P — K4	P — K4	1. P — K4	P — K4
2. Q — KN4	N — KB5	2. N — QB3	N — KR3
3. Q — KB5	P — Q4	3. N — B3	N — B3
4. B — N5 ch.	P — KB5	4. Q — K2	B — B4
5. B — R4	B × Q	5. Q — B4	N — KN5
6. P × B	B — B4	6. N — KN5	N × BP ?
7. N — KB5	O — O	7. Queen mates.	
8. O — O	N — N5		
9. P — KN5	Q — N3		
10. K — N2	P — K5		
11. P — KR3	P × N ch.		
12. K × P	N — R7 ch.		
13. K — N2	N × R		
14. K × N	B × P		
15. QN — B3	R — K1		
16. N — K2	N — R3		
17. P — Q4	B × P		
	etc.		

a poor game, eventually won by Black.

M. Hotz	R. Ghose	V. Dayal	K. Saxen
1. P — K4	P — K4	1. P — K4	P — K4
2. N — QB3	Q — B3	2. B — B4	B — B4
3. N — B3	N — KR3	3. N — KB3	N — KB3
4. B — B4	P — Q3	4. N x P	N x P
5. N — Q5	Q — Q1	5. Q — K2	P — KB3
6. P — Q3	N — B3	6. N — B7	Q — K2
7. B — KN5	B — K2	7. N x R	Q — B1
8. Q — Q2	B — N5	8. N — B7	K — K2 ?
9. B — N5	P — B3	9. Q x N mate.	
10. B x KN	P x B		
11. P — KR3	B x N		
12. P x B	P — QR3		
13. B — B4	N — Q5		
14. O — O — O	Q — Q2		
15. Q — P	Q — R5		
16. R — Q2	P — N4		
17. B — N3	Q — R4		
18. N x KBP ch.	K — Q1		
19. Q — N7	R — KB1		
20. N — Q5	N x B ch.		
21. BP x N	Q x P		
22. Q x B ch.	K — B1		
23. Q x P mate.			

Quite the best game of the tournament so far.

In the Final of the Culley Trophy M. Hotz beat Rana in three straight games. We give here the first of them:—

U. Rana	M. Hotz	U. Rana	M. Hotz
1. P — K4	P — K4	14. N x N	B x N
2. N — KB3	N — QB3	15. N — R3	Q — B3
3. P — B3	N — B3	16. R — QB1	N — N5
4. P — Q4	N x KP	17. R — B2	N x P
5. P x P	B — B4	18. Q — K2	N x R ch.
6. B — K3	B — N3	19. Q x N	O — O
7. B — Q3	B x B	20. Q — Q1	QR — K1
8. P x B	N — B4	21. B — K2	B — N5
9. P — QN4	N — K3	22. R — B1	Q x P ch.
10. P — KR4	P — Q4	23. K — Q2	B x B
11. N — N5	N x KP	24. Q — K1	Q — N4 ch.
12. B — N5 ch.	P — QB3	25. K — B2	B — Q6 ch.
13. B — B1	P — KR3	26. K x B	R x Q

and wins.

## THE HOUSE TOURNAMENT

Chess has been taken seriously at Sherwood for nearly twenty years. When our team of five defeated Oak Grove in the first inter-school match in 1934, there were perhaps a dozen boys who could play the game passably well. Round about 1940 the House teams consisted of seven players each, which means that there must have been forty or fifty boys in the school who could play. This year practically every boy in the Upper School is interested in Chess, and I could name six or eight of the staff who have been secretly studying the book.

Being aware of this enthusiasm, we decided to have ten players representing each House. The number could easily have been raised to fifteen but for the difficulty and expense of procuring sufficient chess sets. By means of a demonstration board even the youngest have learned many of the conventional openings; whilst it would be no exaggeration to say that there are over sixty boys who know to record a game correctly. If, therefore, there are any inaccuracies in the games given below, you must be generous enough to ascribe them to the printers rather than to the incompetence of the recorders themselves.

SATURDAY, JULY 8th.

Robin Hood

1. R. Ghose	...	...	0
2. B. Kent	...	...	1½
3. A. Thompson	...	...	1
4. H. Rana	...	...	2
5. D. Shah	...	...	1
6. K. Dogra	...	...	1
7. K. Saxen	...	...	2
8. S. Khan	...	...	2
9. P. Puri	...	...	0
10. M. Shah	...	...	1
Score	...	...	11½

Little John

1. M. Hotz	...	...	2
2. P. Karanjia	...	...	½
3. B. Murray	...	...	1
4. R. Singh	...	...	0
5. P. Vasudeva	...	...	1
6. E. Bower	...	...	1
7. R. Berry	...	...	0
8. R. Dayal	...	...	0
9. M. Gangoli	...	...	2
10. H. Arnold	...	...	1
Score	...	...	8½

R. Ghose

1. P — K4
2. Q — R5
3. Q × P ch.
4. Q — KB5
5. P — Q3
6. Q — B3
7. Q — Q1
8. B — K3
9. P — KB3

M. Hotz

1. P — K4
2. N — KB3
3. Q — K2
4. N — B3
5. P — Q4
6. N — Q5
7. P × P
8. B — N5
9. P × BP

R. Ghosh

10. Q — Q2
11. N — QB3
12. Q — B2
13. K — Q1
14. N — K2

M. Hotz

- N — Q4
- N × B
- N(K6) × BP d. ch.
- P × P d—ch.
- P × R=Q and wins.

(This game shows the futility of the too early use of the Queen).

P. Vasudeva

1. P — K4
2. Q — R5
3. B — N5 ch.
4. B — B4
5. P — Q4
6. Q — B3
7. Q — KN3
8. B × N
9. Q × B
10. Q — B3
11. N — B3
12. Q × P ch.
13. Q × R ch.
14. Q × P ch.
15. Q — B7 ch.

D. Shah

1. P — K4
2. P — Q3
3. P — QB3
4. N — RR3
5. P — KN3
6. B — KN5
7. P × P
8. B × B
9. R — KN1 ?
10. Q — R4 ch.
11. P × N
12. K — Q1
13. K — K2
14. K — B3
15. K — N5

K. Saxen

1. P — K4
2. N — KB3
3. N × P
4. P — KN3 ?
5. Q — K2
6. Q — KB3
7. Q × BP ch.
8. P — Q4
9. Q — B8 mate.

R. Berry

- P — K4
- B — B4
- Q — R5
- Q × P ch
- Q × R
- Q × RP
- K — Q1
- P — Q3 ?

—a poor exhibition by both players. We don't expect anyone to benefit by working out this game.

White can now mate in two. Instead, his violent attack fizzles out and Black wins after 38 moves.

B. Murray

1. P — K4
2. N — KB3
3. N — B3
4. P — Q4
5. N — Q5
6. P — B3
7. P × P
8. P × B
9. P — KR3
10. P — N4

A. Thompson

- P — K4
- N — QB3
- B — B4
- P × P
- P — Q3
- P × P
- B — QN5 ?
- B — N5
- B — R4
- B — N3

B. Murray

11. Q — R4
12. B — QN5
13. O — O
14. B × N ch.
15. Q × P ch.
16. Q × R ch.
17. Q × P
18. Q × P ch.
19. R — K1 ch.
20. Q mates.

A. Thompson

- B × P
- B × N (KB6)
- Q — R5
- P × B
- K — Q1
- K — Q2
- Q × P (R3)
- K — K1
- N — K2

SUNDAY, JULY 9th.

Allen-a-Dale				Friar Tuck			
1.	P. Singh	...	1	1.	U. Rana	...	1
2.	J. Agrawal	...	1	2.	M. Ram	...	1
3.	D. deSa	...	1	3.	V. Dayal	...	1
4.	M. Singh	...	1½	4.	A. Raza	...	1
5.	B. Seth	...	1	5.	S. Haidar	...	1
6.	R. Nulty	...	1½	6.	N. W. Khan	...	1
7.	W. Thomas	...	1	7.	B. M. Singh	...	1
8.	G. Elloy	...	1	8.	N. Rowe	...	1
9.	G. Goel	...	0	9.	A. Borthwick	...	2
10.	M. Nagle	...	2	10.	C. Scott	...	0
Score ... 11				Score ... 9			

U. Rana		P. Singh		V. Dayal		D. deSa	
1.	N — KB3	P — K5		1.	P — K4	P — K4	
2.	P — K3	Q — B3		2.	N — KB5	N — QB3	
3.	B — Q3	B — B4		3.	B — B4	B — B4	
4.	P — B3	Q — R3		4.	P — Q3	N — B3	
5.	P — QN4	B — Q3		5.	N — B3	P — Q3	
6.	B — N2	N — KB3		6.	N — KN5	O — O	
7.	P — B4	B × NP		7.	P — QR3	B — KN5	
8.	B — B3	P — B4		8.	P — B3	B — R4	
9.	Q — N3	N — B3		9.	P — KN4	P — KR3	
10.	P — QR3	B — R4		10.	P × B	P × N	
11.	N — K5	Q — N4		11.	P — N4	P — Q4	
12.	R — N1	N × N		12.	P × P	B — Q5	
13.	B × B	N × B ?		13.	B — N2	N — K2	
14.	Q × N	P — QN3		14.	P — KR4	P — R3	
15.	P — B4	Q — B4		15.	P × P	N — R2	
16.	P — K4	Q × P ch.		16.	Q — K2	P — N4	
17.	Q × Q	N × Q		17.	P — Q6	P × P	
18.	P — Q3	N — Q3		18.	B — Q5	R — B1	
19.	B — B3	B — R3		19.	Q — K4	N × P	
20.	N — Q2	P — QN4		20.	Q — R4 ?	N × B	
21.	N — K4	N × N		21.	N × N	N × P ch.	
22.	P × N	P × P				and wins.	

...and Black, with his superiority of pawns wins.

THURSDAY, JULY 13th.

Little John				Allen-a-Dale			
1.	M. Hotz	...	2	1.	P. Singh	...	0
2.	B. Murray	...	1	2.	J. Agrawal	...	1
3.	P. Karanjia	...	2	3.	D. deSa	...	0
4.	R. Singh	...	1	4.	M. Singh	...	1
5.	P. Vasudeva	...	2	5.	B. Seth	...	0
6.	E. Bower	...	2	6.	R. Nulty	...	0
7.	R. Berry	...	1	7.	W. Thomas	...	1
8.	M. Gangoli	...	1	8.	G. Elloy	...	1½
9.	R. Dayal	...	2	9.	G. Goel	...	0
10.	H. Arnold	...	0	10.	M. Nagle	...	2
Score ... 13½				Score ... 6½			

J. Agrawal	B. Murray	R. Nulty	E. Bower
1. P — K4	P — K4	1. P — K4	P — K4
2. N — KB3	N — QB3	2. N — KB3	N — KB3
3. B — B4	N — B3	3. B — B4	B — B4
4. N — N5	P — Q4	4. P — Q4	P — Q4
5. B — N3	B — QB4	5. N × P	N × P
6. P × P	N × P	6. N — B3	N — B3
7. N — K4	P — QN3	7. P — B3	P — B3
8. QN — B3	B — K3	8. O — O	B — Q3
9. P — Q3	O — O	9. P × N	P × B
10. B — N5	Q — Q2	10. P — QN3	P × N
11. O — O	P — B4	11. P × KP	B × P
12. P — Q4	P × P	12. N — Q5	B — K3
13. N × B	NP × N	13. Q — B3	Q — R5
14. N × N	B × N	14. P — N3	Q — Q1
15. B × B	Q × B	15. P — KR4	P — KR4
16. R — K1	QR — K1	16. B — N5	Q — Q3
17. R — K2	R — K5		
18. Q — K1	R — N5		
19. R — K8 ?	Q × P mate.		

(Here both players begged leave to retire for two minutes. The game is a fine example of "follow the leader".)

17. KR — Q1	B — Q5 ch.
18. R × B ?	N × R
19. Q — B4 ?	N — K7 ch.
20. K — N2	N × Q
	and wins.

SUNDAY, JULY 16th.

Friar Tuck		Robin Hood	
1. U. Rana	... 1	1. R. Ghose	... 1
2. M. Ram	... 1	2. B. Kent	... 1
3. V. Dayal	... 2	3. A. Thompson	... 0
4. A. Raza	... 2	4. H. Rana	... 0
5. S. Haidar	... 0	5. D. Shah	... 2
6. N. W. Khan	... 2	6. K. Dogra	... 0
7. B. M. Singh	... 1	7. K. Saxen	... 1
8. K. Chatterjee	... 0	8. S. Khan	... 2
9. N. Rowe	... 1	9. J. Basu	... 0
10. A. Borthwick	... 2	10. M. Shah	... 0
Score	... 12	Score	... 7

A. Thompson	V. Dayal	A. Thompson	V. Dayal
1. P — K4	P — K4	8. O — O	P — QN3
2. N — KB3	N — QB3	9. Q — B3	N — Q5
3. B — B4	N — B3	10. B × P ch.	K — R1
4. N — B3	B — B4	11. Q — KR3	N — KB3
5. P — Q3	N — KN5	12. N — Q5	
6. B — K3	P — Q3		
7. N — KN5	O — O		

A very careless move, giving Black the game.

SATURDAY, JULY 22nd.

Allen-a-Dale		Robin Hood	
1. P. Singh	... 0	1. R. Ghose	... 2
2. J. Agrawal	... 1	2. B. Kent	... 1½
3. D. deSa	... 1	3. A. Thompson	... 1
4. M. Singh	... 0	4. H. Rana	... 2
5. B. Seth	... 1	5. D. Shah	... 1
6. R. Nulty	... 0	6. K. Dogra	... 2
7. W. Thomas	... 2	7. K. Saxen	... 0
8. G. Elloy	... 1	8. S. Khan	... 1
9. G. Goel	... 1	9. J. Basu	... 1
10. M. Nagle	... 0	10. M. Shah	... 2
Score	... 6½	Score	... 15½

B. Kent		J. Agrawal		B. Kent		G. Agrawal	
1.	P — K4	P — K4		18.	Q — R5 ch.	Q — B2	
2.	N — KB3	N — KB3		19.	B × Q ch.	K — Q2	
3.	N — B3	N — B3		20.	Q × KP	P — B4	
4.	B — B4	B — B4		21.	N × P ch.	B × N	
5.	P — Q3	P — Q3		22.	Q × B	P — QN3	
6.	N — KN5	P — Q4		23.	Q × N ch.	K — K2	
7.	P × P	N × P		24.	Q × KNP	R — KB1	
8.	B × N	K — K2		25.	B — N5 ch.	K — Q2	
9.	N × BP	Q — B1		26.	Q × R ch.	K — B3	
10.	N × R	Q × N		27.	KR — K1	P × B	
		(Q × P! mate)		28.	R — K6 ch.	K — N2	
11.	O — O	Q — B1		29.	Q — K7 ch.	K — R3	
12.	B — N5 ch.	K — K1		30.	P — QN4	P — N5	
13.	Q — B3	B — K2		31.	P — QB4	P — N6	
14.	N — K4	B — K3		32.	RP × P	stalemate.	
15.	B × B	P — KR3					
16.	B — K3	R — Q1					
17.	B — QB4 ?	N — Q5					

" Too bad! "

SATURDAY, JULY 29th.

Friar Tuck				Little John			
1.	U. Rana	...	0	1.	M. Hotz	...	2
2.	V. Dayal	...	1	2.	B. Murray	...	1
3.	M. Ram	...	2	3.	P. Karanjia	...	0
4.	A. Raza	...	2	4.	R. Singh	...	0
5.	S. Haidar	...	1	5.	P. Vasudeva	...	1
6.	N. W. Khan	...	1	6.	V. Berry	...	1
7.	B. M. Singh	...	2	7.	R. Dayal	...	0
8.	N. Rowe	...	1	8.	M. Gangoli	...	1
9.	N. Laul	...	0	9.	J. Payne	...	2
10.	A. Borthwick	...	1	10.	H. Arnold	...	1
	Score	...	11		Score	...	9

The results at this stage read as follows:—

Robin Hood	...	...	...	4 points
Friar Tuck	...	...	...	4 points
Allen-a-Dale	...	...	...	2 points
Little John	...	...	...	2 points

In the re-play for first place Robin Hood won by six games to three. Allen-a-Dale secured last place by going down to Little John by four games to six.

These three short games in the A—D L—J match might prove of some interest.

B. Murray		J. Agrawal		W. Thomas		R. Dayal	
1.	P — K4	P — KB4		1.	P — K4	P — K4	
2.	N — QB3	P — K4		2.	N — KB3	N — QB3	
3.	P × P	P — KN3		3.	B — B4	N — B3	
4.	P — Q4	NP × P		4.	O — O	N — KN5	
5.	N — Q5	P × P		5.	P — Q3	N — Q3	
6.	Q — R5 mate.			6.	B — KN5	P — KB3	
				7.	B — Q2	P — KB4	
				8.	B — KN5	B — K2	
				9.	P × P	B × B	
				10.	N × B	Q × N	
				11.	N — B3	Q — R5	
				12.	White resigns, for having touched the N.		
					he is obliged to move this piece.		
G. Goel		J. Payne					
1.	P — K4	P — K4					
2.	N — KB3	N — KB3					
3.	N × P	N × P					
4.	B — B4	N — Q3					
5.	P — QN3	P — KR4					
6.	N — B3	R — R3					
7.	P — Q4	P — QN3					
8.	B × R	P × B					
9.	Q × P	Q — K2					
10.	B × P ch.	N × B					
11.	N — Q5	Q — N4					
12.	Q × N ch.	K — Q1					
13.	Q × B mate.						

## HOCKEY

Apart from the Inter-House matches, only five games of hockey were played this term. Of these two were against St. Joseph's, games in which both sides were trying out players, so were not strictly matches. In two other games the Naini Wanderers gave our boys lessons in the finer points of the game, defeating them on both occasions. In the final match, that against La Martinere, Lucknow, our side fared disastrously, losing 0-6.

To be quite candid, we did not expect to win, in fact a defeat was more or less expected, but the trouncing our opponents handed out to us came as a surprise.

The house matches provided the usual keen competition. No very great skill was displayed, but keen enthusiasm was evident throughout.

## THE INTER-HOUSE RESULTS.

## HOCKEY

	C				B				A				TOTAL	Position
	L. J.	R. H.	F. T.	A. D.	L. J.	R. H.	F. T.	A. D.	L. J.	R. H.	F. T.	A. D.		
L. J.	X	1 (0-0)	2 (2-0)	0 (0-2)	X	2 (2-1)	0 (0-1)	2 (2-0)	X	2 (3-2)	2 (5-1)	1 (2-2)	12	1
R. H.	1 (0-0)	X	1 (0-0)	0 (0-2)	0 (1-2)	X	0 (0-7)	0 (1-6)	0 (2-3)	X	2 (3-1)	2 (3-2)	6	4
F. T.	0 (0-2)	1 (0-0)	X	0 (0-1)	2 (1-0)	2 (7-0)	X	0 (1-3)	0 (1-5)	0 (1-3)	X	2 (2-1)	7	3
A. D.	2 (2-0)	2 (2-0)	2 (1-0)	X	0 (0-2)	2 (6-1)	2 (3-1)	X	1 (2-2)	0 (2-3)	0 (1-2)	X	11	2

## THE FIRST ELEVEN

*Goal.*—HOLLIS. A good goalkeep. Is fearless, and has a keen sense of anticipation. Due to lack of experience, is apt to be put off by an unusual crowd.

*Right Back.*—RUSTOMJI. Is really a half, but played back to fill a gap in the team. Has abundant energy, but his form is not reliable.

*Left Back.*—I. SINGH. A really capable player, possessing all the qualifications of a good back. Should make a name for himself in the world of hockey.

*Right Half.*—G. BRAIN. Is capable, but very inexperienced.

*Centre Half.*—F. BANCHE. Is really a wing half. A promising player who will improve with experience.

*Left Half.*—U. RANA. A stolid half. Lacks the stamina to be really good.

*Right Wing.*—M. HOTZ. A trier with a fine turn of speed.

*Right Inner.*—B. KENT. Plays hard. Will probably develop into a better half than a forward.

*Centre.*—M. SINGH. Has the ability, but is apt to be selfish, and finishes weakly.

*Left Inner.*—A. RITCHIE. A player who could be really good if he wanted to.

*Left Wing.*—R. MATHUR. Has little ability, but tries hard.

## THE LUCKNOW TRIP

Thursday, April 20th: 1400 hours.

"Where are the boxes?"

"All gone down, Sir."

"Is everyone ready?"

"Yes, Sir."

But everyone was not ready. Mohan had been rummaging about somewhat and our send-off was delayed till he arrived, all flustered, with the box containing our travelling rations.

After the Principal had wished each of us the best time possible we marched down. The good wishes of our supporters were deafening.

Mr. St. J. Smith was unable to accompany us, so Mr. Gasper was in charge of a contingent which reached fourteen strong at the terminus, where our two reporters, Khanks and Ravi, joined us (no not all strong. Gerry was not feeling too well). Snaps were taken of everyone while the usual wait for the driver took place.



The journey down to Kathgodam was most enjoyable. We sang loudly. At first each wanted his own particular favourite, so the effect was rather queer. We realised this when a wayside mongrel, not wanting any mistaken association with us, looked the other way as we passed. Get a whole lot of people together, and get one to whistle like Khanks does, one to sing the "Alphabet song" like Holly does, one the "Woodpecker's song" like Rust, "Kiss me sweet" like Mohan, "Bongo, Bongo, Bongo" like Ossie, "Buttons and Bows" like Bonny, "My Bonny" like Indu, "Let Bygones" like Bobby and "Naughty Boy" like I do, and you will appreciate the mongrel's point of view.

We disentangled ourselves and sang in harmony all the above and many more old favourites and Sherwood specials. It was with a jolly "She'll be coming down the mountains" that we alighted at Kath. Mr. Gasper managed to get our two compartments and we settled down to dinner. The absence of a few jam puffs was noticed and a slight confusion resulted. Anyway we managed satisfactorily and reached our berths content. There was so much to eat that, I felt the foregoing of puffs meant nothing. Ossie, Bonny, Bobby and Holly were with Mr. Gasper in one compartment and the rest of us were next door. I was tired and slept.

A commotion at 23.00 hours at Bhojepura awoke me. Holly had found a wallet containing plenty of cash on the platform and was undecided as to the respective merits of "rubree" and "gur". Agitatedly he asked us. It was with much more agitation that a little while later, Bonny came in, disclosing the loss of his wallet. He proceeded to describe it so accurately that Holly was compelled to part company with it. The whistling engine rushed the celebration; we all had hot tea and slept.

Friday, 21st; 05.49 hours—a gorgeous sunrise.

Another hour and we steamed into Lucknow where we were met by Parkinson, L.M.C. hockey skipper, and two of his team mates. We were welcomed in front of inspiring Constantia by the entire school. We saw some Sherwood faces and were shown our rooms. Outside the sun was scorching—inside, the pastel shades of blue and pink on the fascinatingly embossed walls and roof were truly soothing. But the swimming bath was even better. We spent much of our stay in it, drowning all but ourselves. The heat was almost unbearable and certainly very enervating. We were all so overpowered by the heat that the practice match that the ninth standard of the school were so good to give us, did not disillusion us as to what to expect on the morrow. I was so dazed that for much of our sojourn I was prancing about outside the official boundary line.

The function that followed this shocking demonstration amply atoned for all that preceded or followed. La Martiniere Girls had arranged an outdoor social; an excellent four-man band supplied enchanting music. The atmosphere was so perfect that even I was entertaining the idea of dancing. However, my better nature and feelings for others' feelings and toes happily prevailed. There was a crescent moon, an almost clear sky, a refreshing breeze, quantities and quantities and quantities of cool lemonade, a large, delicious din-

ner served to us by our hostesses, the girls, who were—oh, well, I should have danced.

I squeezed in with other Sherwoodians into the car of one of our kind hostesses, who deposited us in L.M.C. others were not so lucky. Bonny and Ossie kept gallivanting till so late that they were unable to find their way up to our room and had to content themselves with other company; the mosquitoes in the library took ample toll for the intrusion.

Saturday 22nd. We were shown all over the school by the captain. We climbed right up to the all-but-incandescent top of Constantia; down through the cool Chapel into the even cooler vault where Claude Martin, the Founder, lies. That evening was the match. I remember our first names flung about the countryside by screeching females, our hostesses of the previous night, and that we lost rather badly. The two teams were taken to the pictures. My dulled brain could not keep pace with the fast action.

Sunday 23rd: We packed some of our boxes and went to Chapel.

Mr. Doure, the Vice-Principal, arranged for a tour of the U.P.'s capital. There were altogether 28 of us in the station wagon. Our first stop was at the Council Chambers. We were shown the Assembly rooms, the chair of the speaker and of the ministers, the upper house, and the much-needed water tap in the garden. Following the route Lord Havelock took on his way to relieve the Residency, we reached that historical site. After studying the layout of that campaign we looked at many memorials and finally visited the Martiniere Post, where a number of photographs were taken.

Leaving through the arches of Bogenvillia and the Rumi Darvaza we reached the art gallery, where we saw the portraits of the five Nawabs and five kings of Oudh. There being still plenty of time, some of us got off at the Imambara. A distressed yell from a lady lost in the maze, which traverses the upper storey, excited us into trying our luck. Often we thought we were lost, but finally emerged without mishap. You see, the guide went with us! From there we raced back to school, leaving the University across the Gumti and the Chattermanzil Club on our left.

After taking our leave from the Principal, Mr. Andrews, who had many kind words to say, we completed our morning's packing and went out to find our way to Clyde Road, where Mr. Burge, an Old Sherwoodian, had invited us to lunch. Ossie hailed a passing jeep. It contained eight members of a Congress official's family. We asked if they would give us a lift—they did; we squeezed in—Ossie and I inside, the rest clinging on at the back or bouncing about on the hot bonnet or mudguards. Had I a hat, I would take it off to every jeep that passes me—that one held together under the weight of twenty-two humans—there would have been twenty-three had Ravi, the reporter, been niftier.

As it was he missed an enjoyable ride and an even more enjoyable lunch. I will not attempt to describe the latter; I'm sure we could not thank

Mr. Burge adequately for it. Mr. Burge entertained us with riotous memories of old Sherwood and Sherwoodians, and Jane and Geraldine with banana eating. We were so engrossed listening to Mr. Burge, and gazing into his old magazines and albums and at his numerous prizes that we completely forgot the time, and had to run to the Mayfair. The quantities of food inside us told and we were late for the start of the picture, "The Naughty Nineties". The two who went to see Oscar Wilde's "Ideal Husband" must have regretted their choice after hearing all we had to tell them about Abbott and Costello.

To complete a perfect day some of us stopped on our way back to meet her. It was a grand setting; the sun was setting golden in a dusty sky, silhouetting the G. P. O. and the tall Government House trees, there was a refreshing aroma of neem, hibiscus, canna, roses, goldmohar and jackaranda, and there beside the cool pond stood Rosie. We talked gaily to her for some time, before L. M. C. boys on their way to church hailed us and we had to break away to say "so-long" to them. Rosie, incidentally, is the local Rhino!

We reached school to have a quick dinner and to take our boxes down. Some got into Asad

Raza's car, while the more adventurous followed in the tongas with a host of cheers and luggage. The former deafening in its warmth the latter containing mementoes in the form of squirrels and parrots.

Mr. McAulliffe and a few of the seniors saw us off.

Monday, 24th; the cool hills in view. Kathgodam—a good breakfast, quick loading and we were off, reaching in time for a good old Sherwood lunch—and the fortnightly tests!!! A smashing trip was over. Thank you Mr. Gasper, not only for allowing us to have so good a time, but also for 'mucking in' with us. Thank you L. M. C. for the time we had. Next year I hope we give you as goes a time—even on the field.

(My conscience won't allow me to end this without a note of apology. Mohan, carrying our eats, was late for our departure from Sherwood; some jam puffs were missing. I put two and two together and tackled Mohan. I don't blame Mohan. The puffs were excellent. I should know because Mohan sealed my lips with some).

RANJIT MATHUR.

## HOCKEY vs. LA MARTINIÈRE COLLEGE AT LUCKNOW

Teams—  
Sherwood.....0

La Martiniere.....6

L. M. C.—R. Daniels, F. Parkinson, R. DeCunha; R. Ghose, B. Downes, M. Conroy; J. Cumberland, T. Cumberland, B. Jones, W. Cox, L. Dial.

Sherwood.—L. Hollis; J. Rustomjee, I. Singh; G. Brain, F. Banche, U. Rana; M. Hotz, B. Kent, M. Singh, A. Ritchie, R. Mathur.

If ever a score belied the true passing of an evening this one did and a match which for all its movement and life and interest should have ended in an equal share of the honours, resulted in an overwhelming victory for our hosts.

The match was held on the turf ground adjacent to Constantia. The attendance was fairly large and consisted mainly of cheering school boys and screaming school girls. When the opposing sides arrived on the field they were greeted by a battery of cameras.

Punctually at 5 p.m. the game began with L. M. C. defending the Clock tower end. The first five minutes of play saw the visitors' forwards frittering away chances, the offenders being Hotz and Mathur. The ball then swung into the Sherwood area where Hollis effected a smart save off Dial injuring Singh in the process. The resumption of play saw a determined attack by La Martiniere. A pass to Dial from Parkinson resulted in the ball beating the Sherwood backs and goalkeeper all ends up. This early reverse seemed to have a bad effect on our team for though we pressed hard, we could not find a gap in the home team's defence.

Play was now in midfield and a dangerous attack by our forwards was foiled by Parkinson. A pass

from Banche to Mathur did not materialise and a free hit by Parkinson sent Dial racing down the line and then swerving goalwards where Hollis saved in grand style. Excitement was at fever pitch when sticks against Brain found the Martiniere forwards at our goal and with a gaping goal before him Jones scraped the post by the proverbial coat of paint. Hollis was soon having a few anxious moments and we held our breath as Downes passed to Cox and Cox to Jones who headed goalwards. However, we breathed again when we saw Jones doing the flying trapeze act after a collision with Hollis.

Twenty-two minutes after the start Hollis dived to a shot from Jones but the ball had already found the net and Martiniere were two up and Sherwood were definitely with their backs against the wall. Any hopes we had of equalising were d'spelled by the next three goals. This must in no way detract from the brilliance of Hollis who obtained very little support from the backs. Dial scored once and Jones twice before the half-time whistle.

Refreshed by the break Sherwood was a changed team. The fact that only one goal was scored against us in this half is of special and peculiar interest. The team had at last found its feet. We

attacked their goal but soon found ourselves back in midfield. The cheering was now punctuated by little feminine voices screaming "Come on Mike" or "It's Gerry again" or even "Oh, Bobby, come on Singh and Banche stopped dangerous moves while Rustomjee was his usual tireless self. Downes now passed to Cox and Cox seeing that Dial was unwatched patted the ball to him. Dial hit first time for goal, but Hollis was not to be caught napping. A one-handed clearance sent the ball screaming towards Constantia. Hollis was at his best and stopped full-blooded drives from Dial, Jones and Cumberland in quick succession.

A corner against us was ineffective. A solo run down by Downes was stopped at the top of the circle. Hollis now faced an attack from a different quarter. He went out to meet Cumberland but slipped and Singh saved a certain goal in the nick

of time. Martiniere threw away their chances of increasing their lead in the next two short corners that followed. Rana, perhaps by inspiration, was playing a really good game and stopped a hard shot from Cox with Hollis sprawled on the ground. A few minutes before the end of the game the diminutive Cumberland, in a sudden rushdown placed the ball in the right hand corner of the net. A few minutes later the final whistle went leaving Martiniere easy winners.

The game had been very interesting and not quite as one-sided as the score suggests. On our side Hollis was outstanding and Rana, Banche and Rustomjee played well. For the Martiniere Parkinson and the forward line were conspicuous. We had been humiliated but had put up a good show against a good team and an Indian summer.

R. BATRA.

### FOOTBALL NOTES

The Football season opened on June 12th., a week earlier than it did last year, but this initial advantage was nullified by unusually bad weather which held up preliminary training for a short while. It is a Sherwood habit, however, to run off our activities according to the Fixture Card for the current year, so in spite of a damp beginning, the boys cheerfully took to the field and succeeded in putting in some useful spade-work before the advent of the Inter-House Competitions.

On June 30th. the Under 12 encounters commenced. In this Division enthusiasm ran high, and each boy was as keen as mustard to give of his very best. To single out players for individual comment is indeed a difficult task but two boys, J. Shanazaro and K. McMahon, played more than average football. Competition was exceptionally keen and spirited, and Friar Tuck had to fight all the way before it annexed the "C" Division trophy.

The Under 15 matches began on July 11th. It was in this Division that some excellent football was played. It was a treat to watch the clever dribbling and accurate shooting of D. Shah as well as the hard kicking and good ball distribution of M. Nagle. Other boys who were prominent on the field were R. Berry and B. Bower. Robin Hood had an overwhelmingly strong side and ran into a winning position with remarkable ease.

In the Senior Football play was characterised by a more grim and titanic struggle. Each team threw all it had into the competition and "casualties" of a varied assortment kept the Hospital Sister quite busy each evening. Such was the state of affairs when Robin Hood and Friar Tuck had to play a most critical match to decide which House was going to win the Football Cup. Both sides fielded hurt players but the run of play gave no indication of this, so hard-fought was the exchange. Friar Tuck eventually emerged victorious.

### SCORE SHEET

A						B						C					
	L.J.	A.D.	F.T.	R.H.	Total.		L.J.	A.D.	F.T.	R.H.	Total.		L.J.	A.D.	F.T.	R.H.	Total.
L.J.	X	2	0	2	4	X	1	1	0	2	X	0	0	2	2		
A.D.	0	X	0	1	1	1	X	2	0	3	2	X	1	0	3		
F.T.	2	2	X	2	6	1	0	X	0	1	2	1	X	1	4		
R.H.	0	1	0	X	1	2	2	2	X	6	0	2	1	X	3		

### FINAL TALLY

1st	Friar Tuck	11 points
2nd	Robin Hood	10 points
3rd	Little John	8 points
4th	Allen-a-Dale	7 points

## THE COLLEGE ELEVEN

Before selection of the College Eleven could take place, L. Hollis left us to seek his fortune in the world outside, and I. Greene returned too late to find a place in the team. Being thus handicapped, we were compelled to resort to the inclusion of younger and less experienced players but they more than justified their places in the side. C. Scott and N. Rowe played football of a standard far above their ages and were invaluable assets to the Eleven.

This year there were many new players in the team but this did not detract from the keenness and enthusiasm that has always been a feature of the College Eleven. K. McKibben, who took to football only last year, did very useful work in goal and he brought off many fine saves as a result of his towering height. G. Brain and N. Rowe were the full-backs and they co-operated with one another to good advantage. Each covered the other in critical moments and both players made it a habit of clearing well without much loss of time. At centre-half C. Scott played a great game in the most vital position on the field. He tackled squarely and fearlessly, and distributed the ball as advantageously as play would permit. Also in the half-line were F. Banche and B. Kent. Banche anticipated well but he was inclined to tire

somewhat after half time. Kent played a hard game but his sense of distance was not too accurate, with the result that he often mistimed the ball. In the forward line U. Rana played a clever and aggressive game, trapping and using his body to good advantage. M. Ram combined with him very well but P. Singh did not lie up enough to take a pass coming to the right, though he was speedy and dangerous on a break-through. On the extreme right M. Hotz was swift and hard-working but he was inclined to defeat his own efforts by taking the ball too far towards the goal instead of lifting it over to the centre-forward. A. Ritchie, on the extreme left, used the correct foot with telling force but he spoilt his game by being unduly selfish.

The Police team was very obliging and its readiness to come and play us, even at short notice, was a gesture which the entire Eleven appreciated. Much was learnt by playing against a side which had the reputation of being the best team locally. Several times we tried to arrange a match against Naini Wanderers but they always seemed booked up beforehand. We challenged St. Joseph's College and confidently expected an interesting exchange but, for some unknown reason, the match did not take place.

## THE TEAM

K. McKibben

N. Rowe

G. Brain

F. Banche

C. Scott

B. Kent

M. Hotz

P. Singh

U. Rana

M. Ram

A. Ritchie

W.R.P.

## CRICKET

If the dry season and the wet season in Naini Tal could change places it would be possible to have a surfeit of cricket. As things stand it is just possible to arouse interest and then everything has to be put away because there is no opportunity of playing.

The opening match this year was not played between the Principal's team and the College XI because the Principal was the only one on the Staff who could play cricket and, in fact, was the only one on the Staff sufficiently keen to give up a day for the purpose. Instead of this match another was arranged between "Age" a team composed of over fifties and "Honesty" a team composed of juniors but captained by the Principal who restored the balance and made the average ages of the teams almost equal. The game itself was an exciting one and ended in an overwhelming victory for the youngsters. The bowling and batting of Harry Rana, Gordon Elloy and Brian Payne for the juniors eclipsed anything put forward by the seniors if we except the wicket-keeping of Bobby Rana and, to a lesser extent, his batting.

Two other friendly games were played against St. Joseph's College, one on our ground and the other on theirs. We won the first match and they returned the compliment in the second but in each case the result was very close. It was after

these two matches that intensive coaching was taken up so that the House matches would not be too uncricket-like and this coaching had its reward in the very high standard of play when the house competitions did take place.

In the senior competition Little John proved to be too strong for the other houses and won all their matches with comparative ease and Allen-a-Dale lost all theirs with similar ease. Friar Tuck did very well to come second but have to thank C. Scott's enterprise while batting and A. Raza's bowling for this success. Friar Tuck were also favourites for the Junior cricket but had reckoned without the all round excellence of Malcolm Nagle's play and the really first-class bowling of S. Puri, who, if he keeps it up will yet be the answer to India's prayer for a fast bowler. The matches on the whole were good and some really first-class batting, fielding and bowling were witnessed and for this we have to thank the enthusiasm with which the daily practices were taken.

Apart from the game with the Delhi team, which did not concern our team alone no real outside match was played so that the team as a team never functioned so it is hardly possible to give the characteristics of the XI. It may, however, serve a useful purpose to remark on the play of those who do show some enthusiasm for the game.

## SENIORS

- U. RANA.—The captain and wicketkeeper. Is a first-class keeper and seems to have fitted into the shoes of all his predecessors with great success. Is also a strong off side batsman but must develop a little punch in his strokes. A useful spin bowler though lacking in control. Very keen and so is bound to keep up his cricket.
- M. GANGOLI.—A useful opening bat but very weak on the leg side. An erratic field. Also bowls some fair slow stuff.
- A. RITCHIE.—Bows a very fine slow to medium off break but counteracts his bowling by disgraceful fielding, with no anticipation, and wild slogging. Very listless all through a game.
- B. KENT.—Very alive and so is an asset to the team both while batting and when fielding.
- M. HOTZ.—A very stodgy opening bat and an unsafe field in the air.
- A. RAZA.—Bows an excellent slow to medium leg break but is useless with the bat.
- G. BRAIN.—A reliable field but very shaky batsman who loses his wicket by treading on it more frequently than any other way. Must learn to play forward to balls of good length.
- F. BANCHE.—Can be a good batsman but must develop patience. Bowling very erratic.
- I. SINGH.—A very good opening bowler who was in devastating form in the House matches. An out and out slogger when batting though with a good eye.
- P. HENNAN.—Reserve wicketkeeper. Forceful bat on the off side.
- R. GHOSE.—Bows and bats in his usual sedate manner but scarcely capable of doing very much either with the bat or the ball as yet.

## JUNIORS

- H. RANA.—A very fine all rounder. Opens the bowling for the school and makes the ball swerve in from the leg. Would claim more wickets if he bowls over the wicket. A very forceful bat though footwork very poor.
- R. SINGH.—A very steady bat but too negative and loses several chances of scoring off loose balls. Bows extremely well when he has warmed up so that his first two or three overs are usually very expensive.
- G. ELLOY.—Left hander. Bows a very useful leg break. Batting on his leg side is very strong though he must endeavour to keep the ball low.
- B. PAYNE.—A wicket keeper with tremendous enthusiasm. Like Gogs Elloy his batting is strong on the leg and has the same fault. Bows a most disconcerting leg break but direction is at present very uncontrolled.
- A. DAYAL.—So keen that he knows all cricket statistics at his finger tips. A very poor field though quite promising as a bowler and batsman.
- R. DAYAL.—His small physique is a big handicap. Just like his cousin above he can quote chapter and verse when talking cricket. Will be promising when a little bigger.
- G. SCOTT.—Very self-assured and so always a success in a match though no cricketer.
- M. SHAH.—A very forceful bat strong on the leg side.

## VERY JUNIORS

- M. NAGLE.—Will be a first-class all rounder. Bowling at present is merely accurate and batting, too, is good because of games' sense but his anticipation and fielding is an object lesson to all seniors.
- S. PURI.—Possibly the best bowler in the school for his age. Accurate and fast and was almost unplayable in the junior matches. At present is not muc of a bat.
- D. SHAH.—Keen and promising as a bowler.
- E. HARTLEY.—One of the most enthusiastic of the enthusiasts. A very promising batsman with some idea of all the strokes but lacking in punch. A very useful bowler.
- D. DESA.—Also very keen though still not quite up to standard with ball or bat.
- B. BOWER.—A very promising bowler and a keen field.
- R. BERRY.—Will be a very useful all rounder when he is a little older. Is accurate with his bowling and forceful with his batting.

## HOUSE CRICKET

	JUNIOR				SENIOR				TOTAL	Position
	L. J.	R. H.	F. T.	A. D.	L. J.	R. H.	F. T.	A. D.		
L.J.	X	2	0	0	X	2	2	2	8	1
R.H.	0	X	0	0	0	X	0	2	2	4
F.T.	2	2	X	0	0	2	X	2	8	2
A.D.	2	2	2	X	0	0	0	X	6	3

## COMBINED SCHOOLS vs. R. C. A. O. XI DELHI

(at Sherwood College; October 19th &amp; 20th)

After a break of two years the cricket XI of the Delhi Railway Clearing Accounts office visited us again this year. As our cricketers were all young and inexperienced, and as the opponents were a well-knit team, it was decided to combine with St. Joseph's College for this match and so the schools turned out what eventually proved to be a very strong side, in fact a little too strong for the visitors.

The teams were:—

*Combined schools.*—L. Engineer (S. J. C.), M. Gangoli (S. C.), R. Batra (S. J. C.), U. Rana (S. C. Captain), P. Pluck (S. J. C.), R. Dayal (S. C.), R. Lean (S. C.), H. Rana (S. C.), P. Hanvey (S. J. C.), K. Sahai (S. J. C.), A. Ritchie (S. C.). Reserves R. Singh, G. Brain (S. C.).

*R. C. A. O. Delhi.*—K. Narain, Om Prakash, K. Sen (Captain), K. Bhatia, S. Bhatnagar, S. Bhatia, Des Raj, Ram Lal, Kuvar Pal, Ram Prakash, Kolhi.

The schools, winning the toss, decided to bat first and opened with Engineer and Gangoli. The opening was fairly sedate till Sardar K. Bhatia, bowling from the Cottage end, struck a blow for the visitors by bowling Gangoli off his chest after he had scored but three runs. Batra joined Engineer and the rate of scoring increased. The first bowling change saw K. Sen, the visitors' captain and spin bowler, take over from the Milman Hall end, Batra greeted this change by lifting his first ball on to Milman Hall roof for a glorious six; Batra soon had his eye in and scored rapidly all round the wicket. At 70 Des Raj took over from Sen but his first over proved very expensive as Batra scored three excellent fours off successive deliveries. Sen took over at the other end and met with immediate success, having Engineer caught by Bhatnagar. Engineer had stayed in for 80 minutes to score 27 runs. U. Rana now joined Batra but lost his partner at 101. Batra had scored a quick and hard 60 runs. Pluck, the next man in was clean bowled before he had opened

his account; however, Rana and Dayal continued to play sedate but pretty cricket especially with neat cuts and glides.

After the dismissal of Rana, Dayal and Lean it looked as though the schools would end their innings with a very small total but a good partnership of 47 runs between young Rana and Hanvey saw the total mount once again. The tail wagged vigorously and Ritchie further enlivened proceedings by hitting out, awkwardly but hard. Ritchie's wicket fell at 252 which was a very respectable total scored in 190 minutes only.

Narain and Prakash opened for the visitors to the bowling of Batra and H. Rana. They were playing very steadily and had put on 56 runs for the first wicket but then a magnificent spell of bowling by Mr. Lean and Sahai dismissed five batsmen at the total of 80 runs. The next morning the rout continued and within an hour the whole team was back in the Pavilion for a meagre 133 runs.

Batting a second time the schools began disastrously losing Gangoli without a run on the board but some very fast scoring by Rana and Mr. Lean soon retrieved the position. Mr. Lean went in with the object of declaring in time to force a win and hit with tremendous force all round the wicket. The schools declared at lunch time at 121 for seven wickets leaving the visitors two and a half hours in which to score 241 runs.

The visitors again began well being 91 for 1 wicket but then a rot set in and there were just ten minutes of play left when their last man came in. The last pair offered a dead bat to every ball and apart from a very difficult chance off the first ball of Batra's last over there did not seem to be any chance of dislodging either of the batsmen. They succeeded in playing out time and forcing an exciting draw.

## COMBINED SCHOOLS

SCORES:—

1st Innings:

L. Engineer c. Bhatnagar b. Sen ...	27
M. Gangoli b. Bhatia ...	3
R. Batra c. Narain b. Bhatia ...	60
U. Rana b. Sen ...	24
P. Pluck b. Sen ...	0
R. Dayal l.b.w. Sen ...	25
R. Lean b. Bhatia ...	1
H. Rana c. Raj b. Bhatia ...	16
P. Hanvey c. Bhatnagar b. Bhatia ...	40
K. Sahai not out ...	23
A. Ritchie b. Bhatia ...	20
EXTRAS	15

TOTAL 252

2nd Innings:

b. Bhatia ...	6
b. Bhatnagar ...	0
c. Narain b. Bhatia ...	14
b. Bhatia ...	15
c. & b. Bhatia ...	18
b. Sen ...	1
c. Bhatia b. Lal ...	39
not out ...	16
not out ...	0
did not bat	
did not bat	
EXTRAS	12

TOTAL (for 7 wickets) 121

## BOWLING:—

	Wkts. fell at	3, 82, 101,
K. Bhatia ... 3 for 84	102, 139, 142, 146,	
S. Bhatia ... 3 for 33	193, 220, 252	
K. Sen ... 4 for 102		
Raj ... 0 for 20		

## 1st Innings:

R. C. A. O. Delhi	27
K. Narain c. H. Rana b. Sahai	27
O. Prakash c. Sahai b. Lean	18
K. Sen c. Ritchie b. Lean	0
K. Bhatia b. Lean	2
Bhatnagar b. Sahai	27
S. Bhatia l.b.w. Lean	10
D. Raj c. & b. Batra	11
R. Lal c. Batra b. Dayal	4
K. Pal c. Engineer b. Lean	0
R. Prakash not out	0
Kohli c. Hanvey b. Lean	0
EXTRAS	7

TOTAL 133

## BOWLING:—

	Wkts. fell at
R. Batra ... 1 for 28	56, 70, 78, 78, 80,
H. Rana ... 0 for 42	105, 12, 133, 133,
R. Lean ... 6 for 20	133
P. Hanvey ... 0 for 16	
K. Sahai ... 2 for 9	
R. Dayal ... 1 for 9	

Thus ended one of the most exciting and pleasant games ever played on the Sherwood grounds. As this account is to tell you of the cricket played at Sherwood it will not be out of place to comment on the batting, bowling and fielding of the Combined Team. In batting Batra, Engineer, U. Rana, Dayal, H. Rana, Hanvey, Sahai, Ritchie, Mr. Lean and Pluck all played well. There was a lot of sloggng but here and there some excellent strokes were also played. In bowling, Mr. Lean's effort in the first innings with his tantalisingly slow deliveries, breaking a full six inches sometimes, was outstanding. As far as fielding goes the Combined

	Wkts. fell at
K. Bhatia ... 1 for 18	0, 14, 29, 48, 55,
S. Bhatia ... 3 for 36	76, 121
Bhatnagar ... 1 for 14	
K. Sen ... 1 for 28	
K. Pal ... 1 for 3	

## 2nd Innings:

c. U. Rana b. Hanvey	4
l.b.w. Hanvey	21
b. Batra	1
b. Batra	46
b. Batra	14
l.b.w. H. Rana	6
c. Lean b. H. Rana	6
not out	8
c. Pluck b. Ritchie	19
c. U. Rana b. Batra	1
not out	1
EXTRAS	7

TOTAL (for 9 wickets) 134

	Wkts. fell at
R. Batra ... 4 for 35	35, 92, 93,
H. Rana ... 2 for 31	98, 98, 104,
R. Lean ... 0 for 13	124, 124,
P. Hanvey ... 2 for 15	125,
K. Sahai ... 0 for 7	
R. Dayal ... 0 for 14	
A. Ritchie ... 1 for 12	

Team outclassed the visitors and Pluck's anticipation and brilliance were outstanding in a side where all the fielding was top class.

(The thanks of both teams go to Ranjit Mathur and Varendra Dayal for the capable manner in which they officiated as umpires all through the match and to Ravi Batra, Ashok Dayal and Ravi Dayal for managing the score book and board without ever earning the displeasure of the spectators—ed.)

RAVI KUMAR BATRA.

## HOUSE MARATHONS

With all the nervous tension of the boxing over and with mornings and evenings devoted to running practice rather than to unwelcome visits to the Gym, spirits soared high. There seems to be no preparation so popular as the preparation for Marathon runs, due chiefly, we suppose, to the freedom it gives, because when out for a run it is hardly possible that a member of the staff will accompany the runners. Thus from the middle of August the whole school devoted its spare time to running up and down the Marathon tracks in fervent preparation for the great races on September 7th.

These races do not start and end with the start of the first race and the finish of the last. Great arrangements have to be made; there have to be starters for each race, judges at the finishing post, which, fortunately, is the same for all races, a first aid box for casualties, and strangely enough, there

are a few very slight ones, for no Horsman House kid can run without entangling himself with three or four other kids and rolling about on the road, and, last but by no means least, the commissariat has to be present with large quantities of cocoa and buns by the hundreds, for, though tired, all the runners have sufficient energy left to eat and drink. Of course the greatest problem of all is to get the starters and the judges at the end to synchronise their watches so exactly that all races will start to the dot and timings can be fairly accurate.

In spite of synchronisation and much argument something went wrong with the first two races. Bill Fordham starting them apparently could not be bothered with such split second accuracy and while we at the finishing post were saying, 'They must be about to start' the tiny tots had raced in led by G. Gupta (here we think that he and his

Father used to train surreptitiously by night) who was followed by the whole mob and it was with difficulty that we sorted out numbers two and three. or for that matter, any one of the first twenty who counted points for the trophy.

The confusion at the early arrival of the tiny ones was scarcely settled when in came the next herd, also despatched by the over-zealous starter minutes before scheduled time; Sohan Singh, who romped in an easy first had, however, to be disqualified as he was at least a year over the age limit and so S. Salam was first in.

We had some time to ourselves now before the under 12 division was set in motion. B. M. Singh, followed by M. Nagle and B. Bower, led the crowd in but the running of most in this group was very much above standard. With these three divisions there is absolutely no chance of making predictions as to eventual winners but in the next two races opinions were aired as to who should and who would win.

H. Rana was tipped to win the under 15 race and he fulfilled all expectations by romping in; K. Arora had been fairly close behind him all the way but could not last the pace and was beaten into fourth place by Puri and Basu when barely thirty yards from the end. His day scholar feeding had certainly not given him any more stamina or determination than the mere boarders had.

All this while the seniors were sitting at Land's end waiting for their time of tribulation. When they were set in motion Michael Hotz took the lead and kept it to the very end. A. Ritchie followed him close and F. Banche made an even closer third. The running of most of the seniors was quite commendable and it is rather unfortunate that our system of scoring only permits the first twenty to add points towards their houses as the three who occupied the 21st, 22nd and 23rd places must have felt rather left out in the cold. Number 23 must have felt more cold than the others for it was rumoured that he was the long distance running champion of his previous school in Bombay and here he could find no runner among the 22 others to keep behind him.

With the home-coming of Gangoli the races were over and now came the enjoyable part of re-running the races again in theory; where stitches came, where feet became blistered, where welcome rests were taken and other interesting details were discussed while welcome cocoa and buns being supplied by Mervyn Fordham round the corner; then all tramped home again to lunch followed by hot showers and a quiet evening; not all, for Horsman Wing were out on the field again putting in intensive training for the Athletic sports which were soon to follow.

## MARATHONS—1950

TODDLERS*	LILLIPUT	MIDGET	JUNIOR	SENIOR
(Under 8)	(Under 10)	(Under 12)	(Under 15)	(Over 15)
G. Gupta	S. Salam	B. M. Singh	H. Rana	M. Hotz
M. Singh	V. Choudhry	M. Nagle	P. Puri	A. Ritchie
N. Bahl	S. Naug	B. Bower	J. Basu	F. Banche
H. Gupta	M. Sinclair	W. Thomas	K. Arora	P. Singh
N. Prakash	R. Gupta	G. Vance	C. Scott	A. Raza
V. Sharma	B. Ramani	E. Hartley	N. Rowe	M. Ram
A. Jit Singh	P. Sarstedt	D. D'Sa	B. Payne	B. Hennan
V. Vasudeva	S. Chatterjee	S. Khan	Murch	A. Thompson
Y. Khan	A. Murch	R. Sarstedt	B. Murray	J. Payne
P. Singh	Ra. Patel	K. Salam	R. Berry	B. Seth
W. McMahon	P. Whiting	J. Barnes	G. Elloy	I. Greene
S. Singh	P. Singh Rai	S. Thomas	A. Wittenbaker	K. McKibben
Q. Salam	H. Singh	B. Singh	R. Singh	R. Ghose
V. Nanda	I. Said	J. Shanazaro	S. Singh Rai	G. Brain
R. Khanna	S. Zutshi	M. Khan	P. Clarke	R. Nulty
A. Dare	S. Raza	D. Parsons	D. Shah	Murch
M. Pritchard	R. Mehra	J. Subherwal	J. Agrawal	M. Singh
G. Singh	K. Hundal (i)	G. Goel	V. Berry	K. Chatterjee
W. Rogers	R. Lean	N. Iaul	M. Shah	U. Rana
D. Singh	K. Waller	S. Singh	B. Elloy	
(1' 21.5")	2' 2.2"	4' 41""	6' 43.4"	11' 37"
	(1' 44") ?	(6' 4")	(6' 16.8")	(10' 45.2")

## \*RECORD!

## ALSO RAN:—

TODDLERS'—N. Chatterjee, A. Agrawal, A. Puri.

M. Nagra.

LILLIPUT—J. Elloy, R. Jit Singh, K. Hundal (ii), B. Jacobs.

MIDGET—D. Welch, A. Rellin, T. Said, K. McMahon, Ri. Seth, A. Ramani, R. Mehra, B. Singh, K. Salam, B. Singh, Yadhav, Ro. Patel, Ali, V. Vasudeva, P. Rao, E.

Chowdrey, N. W. Khan, Ro. Seth, Sidhu, Maira, A. Zamir, A. Said.

JUNIOR—H. Arnold, P. Karanjia, A. Dayal, T. Zutshi, S. Jayakar, M. Ritchie, J. Khan, R. Dayal, M. Plumb, N. Burn, K. Dogra, P. Sinclair, S. Haidar, M. Chatterjee, A. Borthwick, Z. Salam, K. Saxen, A. Kak, L. Kerr, R. Kettle, Z. Khan, S. Puri.

JUNIOR—B. Kent, K. Khan, M. Gangoli.

## RECORD

## TIMINGS:—

The Winner's timing is shown directly below the names of the first 20 in finishing order. The winner's timing of last year is shown below that (in brackets).

## HOUSE POSITIONS:—

1. Friar Tuck	321.
2. (Robin Hood)	249.
3. (Allen-a-Dale)	249.
4. Little John	231.



## ATHLETIC SPORTS

Although most people are inclined to believe that our sports are run off on the day of the finals only those behind the scenes know that the meeting occupies at least three weeks. There are heats to be run off and several events, particularly the field events, which have to be completed before the final day.

This year we were fortunate in having most glorious weather for our purpose and all heats and final events were run off without a single interruption from the rain. The standard of athletics was not exactly disappointing as there were many very pleasing performances, but it was certainly not up to record standard; the seniors were rather poor if we except the excellent sprinting of Michael

Hotz, but in the under 15 and under 12 divisions there were some really good efforts; Harry Rana was outstanding in the under 15 group and set up two very good records and Bernard Bower, though still under 12, is a runner of great promise—he equalled the age old record for the furlong sprint.

The senior Rex was won by A. Ritchie who carried off all the field events and placed in several of the track events as well; he is not any where as good an athlete as Michael Hotz, but poor Michael, though he won every race from the 220 to the Marathon, has no ability off the tracks. The Junior Rex was easily won by H. Rana and the Under 12 champion, though stiff opposition was offered by B. M. Singh, fell to Bernard Bower.

## RESULTS

<b>SENIOR—</b>			
100 yards ...	1. P. Singh 10.9"	2. M. Hotz	3. A. Ritchie
220 yards ...	1. M. Hotz 24.8"	2. P. Singh	3. A. Ritchie
440 yards ...	1. M. Hotz 60"	2. F. Banche	3. K. McKibben
880 yards ...	1. M. Hotz 2' 19.8"	2. A. Ritchie	3. F. Banche
Mile ...	1. M. Hotz 5' 30"	2. F. Banche	3. A. Ritchie
Marathon ...	1. M. Hotz 11' 37"	2. A. Ritchie	3. F. Banche
120 yards Hurdles ...	1. A. Ritchie 17"	2. P. Singh	3. B. Kent
High Jump ...	1. K. McKibben 5' 2"	2. I. Greene	3. A. Ritchie
Broad Jump ...	1. A. Ritchie 17' 4"	2. P. Singh	3. A. Raza
Hop, Step and Jump ...	1. A. Ritchie 38' 7"	2. A. Raza	3. P. Singh
Putting ...	1. A. Ritchie 26' 11"	2. M. Hotz	3. P. Singh
Discus ...	1. A. Ritchie 77' 5"	2. K. McKibben	3. M. Hotz
Rex: A. Ritchie	Best All Round Athlete: A. Ritchie		
<b>JUNIOR—</b>			
100 yards ...	1. H. Rana 11.3"	2. M. Plumb	3. M. Shah Record
220 yards ...	1. H. Rana 27.6"	2. M. Shah	3. M. Plumb
440 yards ...	1. H. Rana 63.9"	2. M. Murch	3. N. Rowe
880 yards ...	1. J. Basu 2' 38"	2. K. Arora	3. P. Puri
Mile ...	1. H. Rana 6'	2. J. Basu	3. K. Arora
Marathon ...	1. H. Rana 6' 43. 4"	2. P. Puri	3. J. Basu
100 yards Hurdles ...	1. H. Rana 16.3"	2. M. Shah	3. C. Scott Record
High Jump ...	1. J. Khan 4' 8"	2. N. Burn	3. G. Elloy
Broad Jump ...	1. N. Rowe 14' 9"	2. H. Arnold	3. R. Singh
Hop, step and Jump ...	1. R. Singh 33' 4"	2. C. Scott	3. G. Elloy
Putting ...	1. H. Rana 27' 8"	2. C. Scott	3. B. Murray
Rex: H. Rana	Best All Round Athlete: H. Rana		
<b>UNDER 12—</b>			
100 yards ...	1. B. Bower 13.5"	2. B. Singh	3. M. Nagle
220 yards ...	1. B. Bower 31"	2. B. Singh	3. M. Khan
440 yards ...	1. B. Bower 73.8"	2. B. Singh	3. M. Khan
Marathon ...	1. B. Singh 4' 41"	2. M. Nagle	3. B. Bower Record
Broad Jump ...	1. B. Bower 12' 10½"	2. B. Singh	3. E. Hartley
Rex: B. Bower			
<b>UNDER 10—</b>			
100 yards ...	1. V. Choudhry 14.5"	2. S. Raza	3. M. Sinclair
220 yards ...	1. V. Choudhry 35"	2. M. Sinclair	3. S. Raza
Marathon ...	1. S. Salam	2. V. Choudhry	3. S. Naug
Broad Jump ...	1. P. Whiting 10' 11"	2. V. Choudhry	3. I. Said
<b>UNDER 8—</b>			
50 yards ...	1. Y. Khan 8.2"	2. N. Bahl	3. A. Dare
100 yards ...	1. Y. Khan 16"	2. N. Bahl	3. M. Singh
Marathon ...	1. G. Gupta	2. M. Singh	3. N. Bahl

# ATHLETICS



OFFICIALS

ALLEN WINNING  
THE FENCE



MARCH PAST

## TEAM EVENTS AND RELAYS—

## SENIOR—

100 yards Shuttle	1. L.J. 46.8"	2. F.T.	3. A.D.
220 yards ...	1. L.J. 1' 50"	2. F.T.	3. A.D.
440 yards ...	1. L.J. 4' 6.1"	2. F.T.	3. A.D.
100 yards Hurdles ...	1. L.J. 67.1"	2. A.D.	3. F.T.
Broad Jump ...	1. L.J. 32' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	2. F.T.	3. A.D.
High Jump ...	1. L.J. 10' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	2. F.T.	3. R.H.
Hop, step and Jump ...	1. L.J. 72' 10"	2. F.T.	3. A.D.
Putting ...	1. L.J. 52' 9"	2. A.D.	3. F.T.
Discus ...	1. L.J. 146' 5"	2. F.T.	3. A.D.

## UNDER 15—

100 yards Shuttle	1. R.H. 50.9"	2. L.J.	3. F.T. Record
220 yards ...	1. R.H. 2' 1"	2. L.J.	3. F.T.
440 yards ...	1. R.H.	2. L.J.	3. F.T.
Broad Jump ...	1. L.J. 28' 9"	2. F.T.	3. R.H.
High Jump ...	1. A.D. 9' 1"		3. F.T.
Hop, step and Jump ...	1. F.T. 64.4"	2. R.H.	3. L.J.
Putting ...	1. R.H. 47' 10"	2. F.T.	3. L.J.

## UNDER 12—

220 yards ...	1. A.D. 2' 17.5"	2. F.T.	3. R.H.
Broad Jump ...	1. F.T. 24' 4"	2. A.D.	3. R.H.

## UNDER 10—

100 yards ...	1. L.J. 72.5"	2. R.H.	3. F.T.
Broad Jump ...	1. R.H. 19' 6"	2. F.T.	3. L.J.

## UNDER 8—

50 yards ...	1. F.T. 36.6"	2. A.D.	3. R.H. Record
--------------	---------------	---------	----------------

## MISCELLANEOUS:—

All Saints' 110 yards relay—Senior ...	1. Avarpatta House.
All Saints' 110 yards relay—Junior ...	1. Faulky House.
Medley relay open to station— ...	1. S.J.C. 2. Sherwood
Consolation race ...	1. U. Rana 2. M. Ram 3. G. Vance
Inglis Cup for team events ...	1. Little John
Athletic Shield ...	1. Little John
Cock House ...	1. Robin Hood
	2. Friar Tuck
	3. Little John
	4. Allen-a-Dale

## THE DOLLS' HOSPITAL

*A fairy Operatta for children by Clementine Ward*

The Junior Play provided the happy ending to the Speech Day Programme. An operatta by children is always a delight, even their mistakes are rewarded with a smile. The Dolls' Hospital however was unusually free of errors; the standard of acting was far above that one would expect from children of that age; and as for the singing, it deserved the highest praise.

The stage set-up was simple, yet pretty and colourful. The figure of Mickey Mouse on the grand father clock, and that of characters from Pinocchio helped to create the right stage atmosphere. The red-cross loomed large; a shelf was liberally piled with the medicines proper to a dolls' hospital—saw-dust, gloy, paint and nails and other such restoratives; and there were two lovely nurses, the most delightful part of any hospital.

The argument of the operatta was as follows: The Dolls' Hospital is filled with patients of every kind; there are wax dolls, wooden dolls, nigger dolls, Japanese dolls, nurse dolls, baby dolls, rag dolls, wooden soldiers and a sailor doll. All have come into the hospital for a thorough renovating as all have suffered from the thoughtless cruelty of their mistresses. Life in a hospital ward can be very boring, but in this hospital the presence of the beautiful fairy Silver Chime makes a big difference. She gives all the dollies the power of speech for one hour each mid-night and it is during this magic spell that we are given an insight into the treatment given out to toys by children who have been spoiled by over-indulgent parents—we are also given a very realistic insight into the 'lines of least resistance' adopted by most parents. These dolls, like their human counterparts, indulge in the usual bickerings and gossipings that are so common

among human beings and Fairy Silver Chime is so distressed by their behaviour that she has to call out the wooden soldiers to suppress what almost turns out into a riot in the hospital. However, all ends well. At the stroke of one the dolls lose their power of speech and all is silent.

Malcolm Nagle made quite a beautiful dainty fairy. His was the main character and he proved to be quite an efficient leader. His little Silver Chimes had a light airy beauty all their own. The Wax Dolls were distinct of speech, realistic in their acting, and possessed the half-irritating, half-bewitching vain airs of the belles of the show. Among the Wooden Dolls, Robert Seth was outstanding, and the many sardonic hits he had at us 'poor humans' in his capacity of a wooden were so ably rendered, that he never failed to raise a laugh. Kevin McMahon made a chirpy, saucy, ever-willing-to-flirt Sailor Doll. His rendering of the Sailor's Horn Pipe was commendable. The Japanese dolls very cleverly brought out all the quaint, fascinating beauty of the east. They had learnt to walk with mincing steps, and sing in Gilbert and Sullivan fashion. The three Jolly Nigger Dolls were as jolly as jolly could be. Among them R. Gupta was outstanding, he was full of life and was every inch his part. The Baby Dolls were the essence of sweetness and their 'mama papa' was rendered in truly doll-like fashion. The Rag Dolls with their happy blend of vanity and humility easily won our sympathies: The soldiers were martial, smart and gallant.

The operetta was cleverly packed with witty dialogue and clever retorts. The little ones must be congratulated for their excellent delivery of these passages which helped to keep a merry trickle of laughter among the audience throughout the play. The play was not without its moments of unconscious humour. Little Clive Smith (one of the baby dolls) was the chief source of this. The Little Silver Chimes provided some more unconscious humour, particularly when they could not quite decide where each one was to sit.

The singing was clear, never too loud or too soft. The song 'Poor invalid dollies are we' was rendered with such correct emphasis that we could not help but sympathise with the dollies in their plight. When the children's fairy voices merrily sang 'Silver Chimes' we could almost hear the bells of fairy land ringing. 'The jolly Nigger Dolls' was rendered with an air of jolity and the 'Brave and gallant soldiers we' with a touch of martial air. The sad strains of 'Remember the doll-less children' were quite touching. 'We are little baby dolls' was sweetness from tiny-tots and was sung as we would expect baby dolls to sing, and yet every word was distinctly heard! The music throughout suited the words and the child voices were so well trained that they added to the beauty of both.

Mrs. Waller and Mrs. Reghelini must be congratulated for the excellence of the acting, costumes and get-up and Mr. Thompson for the beauty of the singing.

## CHARACTERS

<i>Fairy Silver Chime</i>	...	...	...	...	Malcolm Nagle
<i>The Little Silver Chimes</i>	...	...	...	...	Arun Agrawal Nilu Chatterjee Andrew Darc Warren McMahon Michael Pritchard Michael Whiting Richard Seth Stephen Naug David Parsons Baleshwar Singh Robert Seth James Shanazaro Kevin McMahon Keith Waller Malcolm Sinclair Vinod Choudhry Rajendra Jit Singh Surinder Zutshie John Elloy Brian Jacobs Norval Prakash Bhagwan Ramani Clive Smith Peter Whiting Ranjit Gupta Randip Patel Rohit Patel Arun Chatterjee Ronald Lean Peter Sanstedt Vinod Vasudeva Qumar Salam Harbans Singh Yusuf Khan Mohan Singh Vinod Sharma
<i>Wax Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Wooden Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Sailor Doll</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Japanese Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Nurse Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Baby Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Nigger Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Rag Dolls</i>	...	...	...	...	
<i>Soldiers</i>	...	...	...	...	

## SCIENTIFIC &amp; MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY

Though I cannot claim that we have enjoyed a full season this term, I am in a position to maintain that the meetings we have held have been just as interesting and instructive as those in previous years; our lectures have been simpler and less highbrow than before and this, I believe, has been responsible for removing the former practices of reading comic cuts or stealing forty winks during a lecture.

As usual the first meeting of the term was to elect the new officials. As a result of the voting that followed I was elected Secretary and Mr. P. Singh was elected assistant. For our second meeting, on the 16th April, Mr. K. McKibben read a treatise on Dietetics. The topic, specially chosen, had been calculated to hold the attention of the members and if the questions put forward in the discussion that followed be any sign of the interest of the house, the meeting certainly proved to be a success.

On the 14th May we were extremely fortunate to have Mr. Fleming Lund, a foreign expert on Tuberculosis and B.C.G. Vaccination, to give us a talk. Dr. Fleming, who is the chief of the W.H.O. in India, dealt with his subject very thoroughly. Having given us a highly instructive talk on the causes, effects and results of T.B. he went on to explain the function of Bacillus Calmet Gerraime vaccination in the combating of the Tuberculosis Bacillus.

Fundamental Arithmetic was the topic for the next meeting. In his characteristic manner Mr. E. Waller began his talk by referring to such calculating machines as Bessie. Mingling wisecracks with his subject, he soon quite overwhelmed the house by showing and explaining a means by which such figures as 98615723 and 86572341 could be multiplied and divided mentally!

The last meeting of the year was on the 27th August. With the assistance of magazines I thrust honour upon myself by attempting to address the house on so vast a topic as the Atom. My talk was essentially a layman's primer on what the world was made of and hence it was quite elementary. I managed to explain to a seemingly interested audience a few basic facts concerning the Atom and Atomic theories. My explanations were considerably simplified thanks to Mr. A. Thompson, who, realising that 'one picture was worth a thousand words' very accurately sketched a few diagrams for me.

And so our meetings came to an end for 1950. Once again it has been rather unfortunate that there has been a dearth of outside speakers, and yet our meetings could be just as interesting and our season just as full if only some of the seniors would volunteer to address the house. Before concluding I would like to thank Mr. T. R. Gasper for all he has done to assist me in maintaining the society and Mr. P. Singh for his ever-ready help and co-operation.

V. DAYAL

## JUNIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

1950 has proved a very successful year for the society, and we are fortunate in possessing a chairman in Mr. A. Reghelini who has had active experience of public debate. We started the year with a preliminary meeting for the purpose of electing office-holders for the year. I was appointed Secretary and my assistant was Mr. J. Basu. The marshalls were Mr. C. Scott, Mr. J. Agrawal, Mr. M. Ritchie, Mr. A. Dayal. All these members have helped in their various capacities to make the season a very successful one. During the many debates we were surprised to find so much talent among members and the standard of oratory, even among first timers was as high as ever.

Mr. Reghelini took great interest in the society and was always pleased to unravel problems that arose or to pour oil on troubled waters when debates became too heated. He also taught us a great deal about Parliamentary procedure which is sure to be of help to those members who may choose the profession of Government.

The first tie of the house debates took place on Friday 30th June. The subject under discussion was "Written examinations should be abolished". I. J. supported the motion while F. T. opposed it. The judges agreed with the house that F. T. had won the debate thereby proving to a sceptical staff that the Sherwood boy is not afraid of work.

The second house debate on July 1st was between R.H. supporting the motion that "The cinema is more of an evil than a blessing" and A.D. opposing it. The house and the judges agreed with A.D.

F.T. and A.D. contested the finals; the topic was "All boys should be compelled to take up hobbies in schools." This proved to be an excellent debate where much sound argument was put forward by both sides. A.D. just managed to triumph and thus carried off the junior debating trophy.

The four house teams were:

A.D. Messrs J. Agrawal, G. Elloy, W. Thomas, D. deSa.

F.T. Messrs A. Borthwick, C. Scott, S. Haidar, S. Jayaker.

R.H. Messrs J. Basu, B. Payne, P. Puri, B. Bower.

I. J. Messrs M. Ritchie, P. Karanjia, R. Singh, A. Dayal.

I wish the society as successful a season next year.

N. BURN.

## SENIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The burden placed on my shoulders when I was elected Secretary seemed to vanish with each meeting, for I began to realise that being Secretary was no burdensome thing at all but something that would give me great pleasure. Mr. V. Dayal was elected as my assistant so I was assured of a stout standby and with Messrs P. Singh, U. Rana, A. Ritchie, M. Hotz as marshalls the task of Secretary, if it could be called a task, ceased to hold any further terrors.

The backbenchers proved to be in luck this year—there were no 'Hat speeches'. However, the very first debate, "Man has more cause for unhappiness as the years progress" proved conclusively that unless the members of the house were forced to speak the debates would be a flop. The Chairman at this meeting, in his concluding remarks, told the house exactly what he thought of them and their attitude to debates.

This year a new system was adopted in the house debates. To prevent speakers from learning someone else's effort by heart and converting the debate into an elocution contest it was decided that both teams would study both sides of the argument and would not know till the actual debate began, which side was to be theirs. This presented certain difficulties but in spite of it the standard of debate was quite high. Here and there a speaker had gambled on one side of the question and spoke feelingly against his own house!

The subject for the first house debate on July 17th was "Co-education cannot be a success" A.D. supported the motion while R.H. opposed it. It was a very good debate ending in favour of R.H.

F.T. and L.J. debated the motion that "Prohibition will lead to ruin" L. J. argued strongly in favour of the motion but were not quite convincing enough to gain the verdict over a powerful F.T. side.

An untimely bout of measles prevented our sisters from all Saints' attending the final debate but in spite of their fear of the harmless germ the visitors' gallery was quite full. Friar Tuck maintained that "The arts have contributed more than the Science towards the civilisation of mankind" while R.H. stoutly opposed them. The debate was an extremely good one, proving that the topic had been thoroughly studied, and so close was the judging that F.T. just managed to win through by the narrowest of margins. Thus F.L. won the inter-house debating competition. For this they are in a large measure indebted to the excellence of their chief speaker, Mr. V. Dayal.

## TEAMS:—

F.T. Messrs V. Daval, U. Rana, K. McKibben, A. Raza.

R.H. Messrs B. Kent, G. Chatterjee, A. Thompson, R. Ghose.

A.D. Messrs M. Singh, N. Burn, A. Singh, G. Brain.

L.J. Messrs P. Vasudeva, A. Daulatram, J. Payne, M. Hotz.

The Mock Trial on September 2nd officially concluded our debating season. Once again a very distinguished gathering witnessed the proceedings of the court.

## MOCK TRIAL

*(All characters in this trial are real and any likeness to persons living is entirely intentional).*

The case: The greatest day in the history of 'Forest College' is its Founder's Day, the anniversary of which falls on June 5th each year. It is usual after the display of contortions that take place in the evening for the girls of King's College to remain behind for further contortions. This year, however, the Queen of King's College did not permit the usual remaining-behind of the girls. Of those that groaned against the Queen, Valentine MacKay and Oswald Raffles groaned loudest and longest. That night, wilfully and in a spirit of spite, they did commit sacrilege in the King's

College vegetable patch—the only garden of its kind in the province—a garden held sacred by King's College and used by them at all spare moments to worship the produce of the soil by various country dances in honour of the monthly yield. The miscreants got away with potatoes, onions and pumpkins.

Circumstantial evidence proved that the accused were guilty of the crime. The case was conducted before the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Andy Nite-Blind and before a jury of twelve good men and women and true.

Judge (The Hon'ble Justice Andy Nite-Blind)	...	...	Andrew Borthwick
Prosecuting Counsel (Mr. Vasu Vast-Paunch)	...	...	Prabhu Vasudeva
Defending Counsel (Mr. Victor Allday)	...	...	Verendra Dayal
Usher (Mr. Koko Counterfeit)	...	...	Koko Chatterjee
Clerk of the Assize (Mr. Cuc. T. Cloth-Ripper)	...	...	Eric Bower
Judge's clerk (Mr. Infant Overgrowth)	...	...	Mohan Singh
Warders (See-Maichest Charley)	...	...	Vijay Berry
(Two Ton Tony)	...	...	Kevin McMahon
Accused (Mr. Valentine MacKay)	...	...	Keith McKibben
(Mr. Oswald Raffles)	...	...	Alwin Ritchie

## WITNESSES—

Prosecuting—	Mr. Roberto Rosselini	...	...	Norman Burn
	Shri Bun Gobi	...	...	Bobby Rana
	Capt. Drake	...	...	Peter Hennen
	Mr. Honeybee Hotsy-Totsy	...	...	Mike Hotz
	Mr. I'Van Appendix	...	...	Bonny Kent
Defending—	Hibernating Herbert	...	...	John Basu
	Falsettofair voice	...	...	Mervyn Plumb
	Miss Jean Th'Boer	...	...	Gordon Elloy
	Miss Technicolor Toots	...	...	Maurice Ritchie
	Mr. Sharmi Sulphate	...	...	Muni Ram
	Mr. Waistline Wakie-Wakie	...	...	Asad Raza
Jury—	Kazim, the Sleeping Sultana of Rampur	...	...	Kazim Khan
	Miss Getamong the Boys	...	...	Gita Chatterjee
	Shri Pashupati Nath Saran Singh of Teloi	...	...	Prabhat Singh
	Miss Giggling Gertie Greene	...	...	Eleanor Greene
	Mr. Roaming in the Gloaming	...	...	Romen Ghose
	Miss Tried-all caught-none Tripp	...	...	Fay Tripp
	Mr. Take-it-easy-tomorrow'll-do	...	...	Alan Thompson
	Miss Ginger-head Ginger-snap	...	...	Megan Thomas
	Mr. All-nose Knows-all Writes Greek	...	...	Madhukar Gangoli
	* Mr. Rubber-jaw Table Tennis Chump	...	...	Ranjit Singh
	Mr. Weak-chested down-hearted Daulatram	...	...	Amarchand Daulatram
	Mr. Goonda the two-minded Greene Giant	...	...	Ivor Greene
	Mr. Jana Gana Mana	...	...	Dhana Shah
	* (Objection raised and sustained).			

After hearing the case fully and sorting out the evidence of the witnesses the jury retired for a few minutes and returned with a verdict of guilty. The accused were sentenced to devour a basket full of King's College raw vegetables, including their prize pumpkin which had received a "Highly Commended" in the recent vegetable and horticulture display at the Rink (this award was of a doubtful character as one of the judges at the show was the leading lady of King's College).

Before concluding I would like to thank all who have helped to make the society a success this year.

Especially I would like to thank Mr. St. J. Smith for his ready help and guidance and Dotty Dayal who as Assistant Secretary was more than a 'Staff and Stay' to me and without whose wise counsel the Mock Trial, in particular, would never have been the success it turned out to be. To all the Judges I extend the thanks of the whole society; theirs is a dry and thankless task but right well they did it. Finally I wish the society all success in future years.

B. KENT.

## HOUSE NOTES

This year we tried out a new scheme in the house competitions and decided to divide them into Major and Minor competitions. The scheme worked well and the final points were very close. We congratulate Robin Hood on becoming Cock again for the first time since the tournaments were re-introduced in 1933. They had to fight all the

way with Friar Tuck and only kept ahead because of a brilliant spurt during the mid-term competitions. Allen-a-Dale brought up the tail a little behind Little John who had the distinction of supplying all four House Captains this year. Once again competitions were keenest and most interesting in the younger divisions where every match was fought out tooth and nail.

## RESULTS OF HOUSE COMPETITIONS

	R.H.	F.T.	L.J.	A.D.
<b>MAJOR COMPETITIONS—</b>				
Hockey—(All divisions combined)	4	6	12	8
Cricket—(All divisions combined)	4	8	12	6
Football—(All divisions combined)	8	12	6	4
Debates—(Senior and Junior)	6	12	4	8
Boxing	6	8	4	12
Study	12	8	4	6
Sharma—(Hardworking House)	12	6	4	8
Efficiency	12	4	8	6
Athletics—(Including Marathons)	6	8	12	4
<b>MINOR COMPETITIONS—</b>				
Tennis	4	3	6	2
Chess	6	4	3	2
Physical Training	6	3	2	4
Table Tennis—(Senior and Junior)	6	3	4	2
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>92</b>	<b>85</b>	<b>81</b>	<b>72</b>

## ROBIN HOOD

'Cock' at last! Believe it or not it has taken a full seventeen years to achieve. A number of people have the wrong impression that becoming 'Cock' after a long stretch of unsuccessful attempts is due to the brilliance of the captain. This is very far from correct; in Robin Hood, this year more than ever before, most of the credit must go to individuals drawn from all the divisions.

The year did not begin very favourably; we could not place higher than third in both the hockey and cricket, and in the tennis we were beaten into second place in spite of trying all kinds of combinations with our team.

In the middle of July we lost our best senior in Leslie Hollis but actually his going caused a slight reshuffle which favoured us tremendously.

Our Juniors gave us a start on our upward journey by winning the football. Witty, who also shone in the boxing ring a little later in the year, led these juniors to their triumph. Our third divisioners, though seeming very small, did as much as was possible against bigger and heavier odds; our seniors fared so badly that the combined efforts in all three divisions saw us missing first place and having to be content with second.

The Table Tennis tournament played all through the latter part of July and the earlier part of August saw us come into our own; incidentally it was on our House Master's birthday that we won our first competition—the Table Tennis and then on the very next day we annexed the P.T. competition as well and very soon after that the House Chess.

Friar Tuck beat us into third place in the House Boxing in spite of our having four winners in Naug, Wittenbaker, Brian Payne and myself—Payne once again distinguished himself by winning the prize for the most scientific junior boxer.

Thanks to the under 15 and under 12 divisions we scrambled into second place in the Marathons. Harry Rana and Bernie Bower were outstanding in their respective divisions and the former was also declared the best all round athlete.

Confident of winning the Sharma trophy we felt a little composed with regard to the Study cup which also came into our cupboard, followed a little later by the Efficiency trophy.

I must not neglect this opportunity of saying a very big 'Thank you' to Mr. Waller, our House Master; he has advised, supported, guided and all but played in our teams. Words are never adequate for expressing deep feelings of gratitude but Mr. Waller will, I am sure, realise that these words come from the bottom of our hearts.

Don't forget you Robin Hooders, we have taken quite some time to reach the top again, so don't let yourselves slip down again. I am certain of one thing—if you all display the same team spirit every year that you displayed in 1950 no House will be able to displace you—so good luck and happy days.

B. KENT,  
House Captain.

## FRIAR TUCK

My disappointment at being transferred from Little John to Friar Tuck in the middle of the year did not hinder my determination to try and bring Friar Tuck to the top.

Our B was first in hockey and although the other two teams tried very hard we could not place higher than third in the combined effort; a possible first at tennis was thrown away by carelessness and we were forced to be content with third place here too. Cricket saw us second and so did the boxing. We were an easy first in the football thanks to the efforts of the C team led by Kevin McMahon and, the enthusiasm of Muni Ram in the A team.

As was expected we placed third in Table Tennis and fared no better in the P.T. but were disappointed when beaten into second place by Robin Hood in the Chess. In the House Debates our juniors had to be satisfied with second place but the seniors, very well led by V. Dayal, easily came first; Dayal was adjudged the best speaker of the year. We obtained our usual third in the Sharma and in spite of the brilliance of V. Dayal, S. Haidar, S. Jayaker and N. Khan we lost the Study cup to Robin Hood; in a negative way our thanks are due to certain irresponsible and unworthy juniors for our placing last in the Efficiency trophy.

When the athletic season began we started with a rush by winning the Marathon cup but could not hold the strong Little John team in the Athletics where we managed a good second. With the end of the sports the competition for Cock House also concluded and we had to bow to the superior all round strength of Robin Hood.

I cannot complete this note without a word of thanks to Mr. W. Pratt, our House Master, for all the advice and encouragement he has given to the house. How often we feared the complete rupture of all his vocal organs. I would also like to thank all the members of the house for their loyal co-operation, a co-operation that made my responsibilities a lot easier.

Next year there will be new boys in the house and it is for the old timers to set them the example. If the same spirit of comradeship continues next year I am certain Friar Tuck will finish at the top of the ladder. Well done Friar Tuck and Good luck.

U. RANA,  
House Captain.





ROBERT HOOD'S CLUB — CHURCH MEMBERS

## LITTLE JOHN

Little John began the year well by taking first place in hockey and cricket. The tennis was also won by our stalwarts. After this brilliant start our successes were reduced by the departure of Bobby Rana and Inderjit Singh, who had been towers of strength. The house did very little in the chess in spite of having the individual champion in the team and less in the football; in debates, too, the acquisition of a dark horse in P. Vasudeva, did not get us very far. Thus competitions were coming on us fast and we were not able to withstand the onslaughts of more powerful houses, P. T., Table Tennis, Efficiency, Study and Sharma all came and went, but not in our direction.

In the athletics we came to the fore again, A. Ritchie beating me by a small margin for the Rex. Between the two of us we cleared quite a large space on the table of awards on sport's day.

## ALLEN-A-DALE

It is with slight regret that I take up my pen to write, as it were, an account of my stewardship; for I write, not as it pleases me to write, but as I feel I must 'with frank and uncurbed plainness' if the house is to benefit at all from my account.

First I want to congratulate the house on the fine spirit that has been in evidence in all competitions. We have accepted our many defeats with a smile and our few victories with no sense of unnecessary pride. At the beginning of the term it looked as though we stood a good chance for Cock and this hope was heightened when we found ourselves second in the hockey tournament, but third place in the cricket discouraged us somewhat. In tennis, as was expected, we came last and when we experienced the same result in the Football, we were greatly disappointed. It never rains but it pours; our run of bad luck continued and we came last in chess, table tennis and athletics and third in Study and Efficiency. We managed second place in debates, Sharma and P. T. but came really into our own in the boxing which we won for the sixth consecutive year—for this we have to thank Frank Banche, the most scientific senior boxer, Gerry Brain, and Richard Nulty.

Taking it all in all we have not done too badly by placing third for Cock House in spite of the fact that some changes in the course of the term left us the greatest sufferers.

I cannot close this note without thanking Mr. Gasper for his constant interest and help and all the members of the house for their enthusiasm and loyalty. We tried hard and went down with colours flying so we are proud of our house and its achievements "To travel hopefully is better than to arrive" and "true success is to labour" so cheerio Little John good luck and good hunting next year.

M. HOTZ,

*House Captain.*

Our chief strength seemed to lie with the juniors who won most of the trophies that adorn our cupboard; Malcolm Nagle, Satish Puri, Basil Ellov, James Shanazaro each did more than his bit in all competitions and the fact that our cupboard is not completely like Mother Hubbard's is largely due to their efforts. Off the sports fields two of our towers were Nancy Burn and Jagat Agrawal, but what can two do among so many?

Before I conclude I feel duty bound to thank our House Master, Mr. Smith, for his ready help and advice. I also want to thank the whole house for their ready co-operation which made the job of house captain much easier for me.

"Never Give in" is our motto and if ever we have lived up to it it is this year. We may have gone down but we have gone down fighting and as long as this spirit remains in the house things will eventually turn out right. Stick to your motto Allen-a-Dale and "Never Give in".

P. SINGH,

*House Captain.*

## WINTER WITH THE INTER

This is an account of how some of us spent the months of February, March and April at Naini Tal in preparation for the Intermediate examinations. On the Staff there was Mr. Lean, our Principal, Mr. Waller, Mr. Krishna, known to all as Krish and Mr. M. Fordham or young Fordie as he is popularly called. We boys numbered eight all told. There was Ranj Mathur, the Khandkes, uncle and nephew, Malhotra, better known as Chandu the Chowkidar, Devi Dass the podge of the class, Rust Rustomlee and Raghbir Singh, who for some inexplicable reason was known to all as Bunsen and lastly my humble self.

The story begins on a certain day in the first week of February at Bareilly station where Rust and

Nephew had arrived by the old and tired train from Mathura. Of course you all know what kind of person Rust is. For some unknown reason he gave a terrifying cry of 'Bunsen' in the middle of the night. A few seconds later a more surprising thing happened; Bunsen, in person popped his head through the window. Ranj came up from Rampur, Devi and Chandu from Moradabad and by the 4th February we were all comfortably gathered together in Naini Tal.

Ranj, Rust, Devi, Chandu and Bunsen occupied dorm O while Uncle, Nephew and I occupied the room that we had occupied last year—the Dhobi room. Later we all moved in to the old sick-room. The first few days of our stay were not devoted to

any serious work. Sitting in the sun in the mornings and playing badminton in the evenings seemed to be our set time-tables. The defeat of the Staff doubles pair by Rust and Nephew put a stop to this pastime.

Cricket on the junior field soon came into being. The circumstances under which we gained possession of a bat and ball are quite interesting. Quite accidentally, we didn't mean it of course, we found that one of my keys could open the gymnasium lock. A few days later the more enterprising of us discovered that the same key could open the game's room lock. The sight of all the bats and balls lying idle there, evoked in us a spirit of justice. We decided that a bit of air for the equipment would not do it any harm and this resulted in the sound of willow contacting leather coming from the junior field. This pleasure was short-lived for soon word got round that big Fordie was expected back very shortly. An emergency meeting was hurriedly held and the bat and balls were promptly placed back in the games room.

Cricket was revived in the back quadrangle. A cricket ball, a tin waste paper box, which is usually found under the stairs leading to the Inter class room, and a hockey stick were all that was needed. A dearth of hockey sticks after a few had been broken and a dearth of window panes in the immediate neighbourhood put an end to our evening recreation. Our cricket took on smaller proportions and was confined to our dormitory. Two factors, however, contributed to its downfall—the proximity of the examinations and the fact that Young Fordie next door was having sleepless afternoons.

For the major part of our stay we had our meals in the Staff Common room. The food was top-class and always in when Fordie has charge of the show. Each meal was a feast and even Devi put on a few extra stone here and there. Meringues at dinner were not uncommon besides various other lovely puddings that John the cook used to turn out.

Sauce soon became conspicuous by its absence and it was necessary to collect funds. This became child's play due to the inventive genius of Mr. Waller. It was decided that mention of work in the dining room would result in the defaulter having a point against his name and when four such points had accumulated, the said person had to deposit one pie in the treasury. The Staff were more vigorously dealt with and their fines were doubled. We were soon able to buy a bottle of sauce but thereafter everyone became cautious and ways and means had to be devised to make the money box tinkle. We brought in competitions, word-making, word-breaking, etc. A committee was formed consisting of Messrs Waller and Fordham, they drew up the rules and heard all grievances. Whenever a person thought he had been fined unjustly he could present his case before the committee—of course before 6 p.m. to avoid the late fee that was then charged. After considering the matter for a few moments the committee indicated its decision of 'double or quits' by a show of hands. The two members of the committee were always agreed on their decisions.

Towards the end of February we had enough funds to have a duck dinner. The main attraction of course being two roast ducks. We concluded the day by singing lustily for fifteen minutes into

the moonlight. Then there is the story of the paper mask. One day Rust found a hideous-looking paper face in the dorms and promptly decided to have some fun. It was at nine o'clock on a certain night, when dinner was over, that we told Krish that we suspected there was a snake in dorm O. He heroically grabbed a billiard cue and armed with a torch tiptoed upstairs. He pushed the door open with the end of the cue and flashed on the torch. At that very moment a basin clattered to the floor and Rust, wearing that ugly mask reared up from the inky blackness. A tinkle of glass and the patter of feet echoing in the passage downstairs betrayed the fact that Krish was no longer in our midst.

The most surprising factor during our stay was that it was never very cold. While the rest of India was in the grip of a cold wave Naini was bathed in brilliant sunshine. When the school parties came up they brought with them the hail and the mist and the rain.

Towards the beginning of March we began to study seriously. Our practical Chemistry examinations were not far off. It was postponed at the last minute because the examiner from Lucknow was unable to turn up. Another date was fixed. The great day arrived. We waited till nine o'clock and still there was no sign of the examiner. At ten o'clock we threw away our books and back quad cricket was once again in full swing. At 11 o'clock the first qualms of fear struck us when we saw Hera Singh, the Lab bearer on his way to the labs with the keys in his hands; discreet enquiries revealed that the examiner had arrived. We looked towards the verandah near the Staff dining room. There a Kashmiri in Sherwani, dark spectacles and Gandhi cap, with a walking stick in his hand was talking to Krish. We raced off to the classroom and fell over each other in our last minute efforts to revise the little we did know; Nephew's voice eventually brought us release from our anxiety. "It's Mr. Fordham"; yes, it was Mr. Fordham. Borrowing Mr. Rekhari's Sherwani, cap and a pair of dark glasses he had fooled us all. Fresh from his success with us, he marched off to Mr. Lean's office, knocked on the door and was greeted by Mr. Lean himself, with a broad smile; half suppressed giggles, however, let the cat out of the bag.

When the real examiner arrived we first made perfectly sure of his identity. The Practical Physics examination soon followed and after that the theory papers. The examinations were over on April 10th and that very day Devi and Chandu left for Moradabad. Bunsen left for Delhi a few days later and by July we were scattered far and wide; Nephew and Rust at Bombay, Uncle at Poona and Ranj and myself at Allahabad University from where I am writing this.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Staff for helping us to do so well in the examinations and to Mr. Fordham who entertained us twice with his tricks during February and who gave us such grand grub during our stay. I for one enjoyed those days thoroughly and I know everyone else did too. Those days will always be fresh in my mind.

RAVI KUMAR BATRA.

## THE CHOIR PICNIC

Monday, 6th November dawned bright and clear even though for many it did not dawn early enough. It was the day set apart for the annual choir picnic—a very small return for all the hard and excellent work the choir put in all through the year. For years now the picnic used to be held on the beautiful links on Government House grounds, and, as we thought, no finer spot could be chosen, but this year this tradition was broken for the first time and the picnic was actually held outside Naini Tal proper. At first some may have been a little disappointed, noticeably those members of the staff who always accompany us on these picnics and spend the earlier part of the day chasing wayward golf balls, but when we reached the spot where we were to spend the day all disappointment must have vanished at once, for no finer spot could have been chosen.

It is very fortunate that the Superintendent of the vaccine depot at Patwadanga is no other than our good friend Major Topa, and it is also very fortunate that he finds life there very lonesome and is glad of visitors, so that when he was asked for permission to use the lovely little bungalow there he gladly gave it.

By seven in the morning Mr. Mervyn Fordham and six or seven of the bigger lads set out on their seven mile hike to Patwadanga while the rest, the mere trebles and altos accompanied by Mr. Thompson and Mr. Lean, followed by bus at 9.30. To some people a bus ride is just a bus ride, but to a bus load of choir boys it is an opportunity for letting off steam. Not a single one appeared to be feeling the ill effects of the journey down the hill and no one was green about the gills, but all were in very loud voice. Familiar landmarks were soon spotted and commented upon in chorus and in this connection Mr. Thompson's familiarity with these hilly districts was very useful for it seemed that he knew every path way and hut on the road.

At Patwadanga the bus riders were pleasantly surprised, in fact suspicious, to find the hikers already there. They could not have hiked all the way for none appeared to be weary and none were limping about covered in blisters; the truth was finally forced out of them—they had cadged a lift for the last two miles in one of Major Topa's buses.

Patwadanga proved to be a delightful spot with so much to see and do. Well-laden chestnut trees abounded and in next to no time all the younger fry had collected thousands of all shapes and sizes. Some threw stones at them as they hung enticingly from the trees and some climbed up after them; in this struggle for possession there were two casualties only; Shanny stopped a badly directed conker with his eye, fortunately not hard enough to cause real damage, and Haggard made a most graceful swallow dive when the branch he was climbing along refused to carry his excessive weight and smashed—he made a three point landing and though temporarily unable to breathe no serious damage resulted. Of course all this added to the day's fun especially for those not directly concerned. A party of three or four, led, we believe by an angelic little treble, spent the time before

lunch in a mimic warfare with chestnuts as ammunition—no one was hit or hurt!

We then sat down to a magnificent lunch and for the first time in years some were heard to moan that they could no get through it all. Mac and Ossie, our human tapeworms, were the only two to clean their plates, but even they could not go beyond their own shares. The tinier ones even risked bursting in their efforts to stow it all away but eventually had to cry 'enough'

After lunch Mr. Thompson took the noisier ones off to Kalona, about three quarters of a mile away, where there is another lovely rest house, while Mr. Lean took the others around the vaccine depots. We were shown how the lymph is injected into young buffaloes, how, the lymph is treated and how it is stored. We all entered a room where the temperature is 12° below freezing point; Mike's three day bristles became so brittle with the cold that he broke them off the next day instead of having the usual monthly shave; we saw snakes and scorpions and spiders stored in spirits, in fact we saw all sorts of wonderful things but our interest was truly aroused when we came to the sheds where rabbits and guinea pigs and white mice were stored. It was here that Maurice's motherly instincts were aroused and he determined to buy a rabbit. Eight annas was cheap but he had to wait till Major Topa returned from Haldwani that evening—a judicious wink persuaded the man in charge to refuse to sell any white mice, still one wonders how two or three of them did make their appearance in school shortly after the picnic!

After this interesting little tour the second party set off for Kalona—the idea being that each one would bring back a few pine cones. At Kalona, lemons, loquats, gooseberries and other interesting fruits were discovered, so much time was spent there before the return journey. The time between the return to Patwadanga and tea was spent in washing, resting and now and then even in bathing, so that we were almost, but not quite, ready for the tremendous tea laid out for us.

The time had now come for our return; a slight hitch as to the numbers that could fit into a road-way's bus, held us up for a while but Major Topa very kindly lent us his bus again so that the morning's hikers did not have to have an evening hike as well: then Maurice appeared to have been lost but he suddenly came around the corner carrying a rabbit declaring loudly, when accused of cruelty, "He says to catch it by the lugs." The return journey was as noisy as the journey out; the same crowd in the same bus, lightened by the absence of the food, but made heavier by three sacks of pine cones and what looked like millions of chestnuts wrapped up in coats, in shirts and in sweaters and filling every pocket. At last we were back in Talli Tal and stepped out of the bus on to a sea of chestnuts—someone's coat had burst open. Then began the weary walk up to school: it had been a grand day, in fact the best choir picnic we had ever had. A lovely spot, plenty to see and do, trees to climb, chestnuts to gather, and more than enough grand things to eat—there was nothing else we could wish for. I wonder what happened to all the chestnuts that were gathered.

## FAREWELL CONCERT AND DINNER

Saturday, November 25th was a day that very few of us can forget. All morning willing hands, led once again by Mr. Waller, spent their time decorating Milman Hall with streamers of red, white and green and with hundreds of coloured balloons. In one corner of the hall a Christmas tree was set up and decorated in the good old Christmas way with silver tinsel and with beautiful little coloured bulbs. The back of the stage also bore a Christmassy look with a huge sledge drawn by two outsized reindeer. The final effect was a lovely Milman Hall just appropriate for the first-class entertainment which began at 5.30 p.m. sharp.

The concert itself was of the usual very high standard which one associates with anything got up by Mr. Thompson. There were piano duets performed with rare skill by Alan Thompson and Peter Hennan, Andrew Borthwick and Norman Rowe, Windsor Thomas and Leon Kerr, David Welch and John Barnes, and a quartette by four fourth standard boys, Kevin McMahon, Pullu Rao, Stanley Thomas and James Shanazaro, and an unfortunate accident to one of the performers prevented our having the pleasure of hearing Horsman Wing do their bit on the piano. The playing of all these youngsters was a delight to all who had braved the cold to come up for the concert.

Standard V then performed an excellent contrapuntal recitation with actions—it is remarkable how much spirit these little kids put into anything they have to do, they certainly seem to enjoy performing almost as much as the audience enjoy watching them. Their item was followed immediately by a similar effort from 'All Saints', but with due respects to them it must be admitted that they did not seem to have the same verve. 'All Saints' did a lot to add to the fun of the evening; their "Dreaming of Keithie with the L.B.H." and their three girls playing 'Ring a ring of Roses' an admirable skit on our heavy-weight championship bout in August, brought the house down. Their topical tunes aimed chiefly at local celebrities showed that, like the boys, nothing ever misses them—we wonder how they knew for instance about the arrival of Donald Richmond, or the annoyance of our organist or for that matter about a notorious piece of blue knitting which decreased with more regularity than it increased (we have since learnt that the Knitter was following the famous pattern of knit two, purl three and drop ten). However, it was grand to see the girls take so active a part in this end of all shows show.

Horsman Wing's little play "Up the airy Mountain" was a lovely opening to the concert. Mrs. Waller who got it together aided by Mr. Thompson who trained the singers must have been very proud of the final effect. It was a grand little item with good singing, good acting and beautiful costumes. And, how the tiny tots loved every minute of their eight minutes on the stage!

Percussion Band by the K.G. almost set Mother McRee off like a time bomb for she had not prepared anything like it. However, the K.G. turned out to be none others than the Staff; The Fordham brothers with cymbals; Messrs Pratt, Reghelini and Gasper with tinkling bells; the Principal leading Messrs Waller and Smith with Catanets; Messrs

Krishna and Gupta with clappers and Messrs Sterling and Wright with drums. The finest part of this item came off during practices, for to see George trying to instil some sense of timing into certain of his charges was better than any concert item by itself. Anyway the noise made by the audience drowned any efforts on the part of the percussors (if that is the correct word).

So far the items had been straight forward except that the girls had taken the opportunity of digging at Sherwood for a change and people must have been wondering why the boys were not retaliating. They didn't wonder long for suddenly the strains of a Zitar and the beating of Tom Toms announced an Indian Dance and the seniors were reenacting the dance of the water girls that the girls had done previously; this item received the encore it deserved and was immediately followed by the dance of the lotus flower, but by some unforeseen circumstance the lotus flower developed a beard of no mean proportions. All Saints' knew that this item of theirs could not be taken off for the simple reason that we could not get together a band of Indian musicians; they did not know Sherwood and were surprised to find that their own musicians were performing on enemy ground—they should have realised what was toward when they found that for several evenings many of their Staff had to do without their baths as the mixer of these baths was at Sherwood practising for these same dances.

The evening wound up as is usual with songs by the choir, once again sung in their own grand style, followed by community singing led by the choir. It had been a grand evening thoroughly enjoyed by all and our grateful thanks go, first to Mr. Thompson for his excellent organisation, to Mrs. Waller and all others who helped with items from Sherwood and last but by no means least, to All Saints' College for putting on so many very enjoyable items.

The concert had put us all into a happy frame of mind so much so that Mervyn could have given us anything for dinner and we would not have noticed the difference; but Mervyn excelled himself and turned out a dinner up to his usual standards. Very wisely he had decorated the hall most artistically and then proceeded to put such excellent fare before each one that I am sure many went to bed that night feeling that they could not have spent a better day and possibly feeling that it was a pity that the time had come to go home and leave the place that could give so much good fun all in one day. Nor were we without our entertainment at the dinner. The presence of oranges aroused the demon in some kid who squeezed the juice of his peel into little Clive's eyes thereby reducing Clive to tears, literally; some illconsidered and illtimed laughter did not help to mend matters and Clive spent the whole of the dinner period giving vent to his outraged feeling in a fairly subdued tone, which, however, increased in intensity just as the Captain was about to render thanks for the ample fare we had had at the tables.

All retired that night feeling well content and I hear that there were several that night who could not sleep for several reasons, not the least of which was an overtaxed digestive system.

## CAMBRIDGE WEEK

Monday, 27th November, how literally a black Monday. After nine months' good solid preparation the examinations were actually on at last. Would the predictions of certain members of the Staff come true? Or is it possible that all through the year they have been looking on the dark side of things, as is their wont? The day broke and it seemed to be no different from any other days; there were the same crowds milling about not knowing what to do with themselves, there was the same master on duty and there were the same bells to announce the same meals and the same daily routine. But there was this difference—some of us were doing our last examination in Sherwood and others of us were doing the last Junior Cambridge to be done anywhere. The first Monday was an over full day; from nine in the morning till five minutes past six that evening with one ten minutes break only is some going but that is what we artists of the Senior Cambridge class had to do. Gradually the first week came to an end.

On Sunday 3rd the school parties departed each to his own home and we were left to ourselves. It was good that the parties were sent off on a Sunday for that gave us the opportunity of seeing them all off at the terminus, a very pleasant pastime for the girls were also going with them. Of course we know that they were sent off on Sunday so that the school would have an excuse for not giving us our Cambridge week picnic, but who wanted a picnic anyway? The whole week was a picnic punctuated here and there by a paper. By 1-30 p.m. the last of the parties had gone and we were left alone to enjoy ourselves as only boys with a serious purpose in life know how. Just 19 of us examinees, one waiting for his sister from the Convent till the 6th and two waiting for their brothers. We must not, of course, forget to mention the two who somehow could not or would not, go home. Their sisters went with the parties on the third, their servant went with the luggage on the 5th but they managed to stay on for an extra two days wondering what it was all about.

And how did we spend the second week which we had to ourselves? Apart from an occasional raid on the pantry cupboards which brought down the wrath of the powers that be on our heads we did behave ourselves; one of the better known evildoers did also add to his long list of deflections

by planning a raid on the games room and walking off with some bats and balls with the purpose of playing cricket in the valley on a hillside where the gradient is one in two. These incidents, though they did cast a damper on the week did not entirely spoil the fun.

All day was spent in playing billiards on the apology of a table that lies in the Prefects' study. Expert cuemanship is not necessary for a game on this table but a certain amount of finesse is needed to avoid the pitfalls and tears that hide the original cloth—good fielding practice is also obtained from catching the balls as they go through the openings where the pockets used to be. When billiards began to pall a quiet snooze on the Chapel roof was quite popular till, once again, authority frowned rather hard and then other spots had to be found. Long walks in the evenings helped to pass away the most depressing time of the day and then supper and an early bed for those who felt they did not need any preparation for the next day's papers—and how many there were who felt that way.

So the week wore on and, strangely enough we were not one bit bored or lonely. The weather was grand, the food was excellent and we were thoroughly enjoying ourselves. In fact when the 9th December came we were really sorry that the time had come for us to go. One last unexpected event before 'finis' was written absolutely and finally to a very full and a very successful term: The troupe of Chatterjee-Cardoes gave us a small show of Indian dancing, conjuring and singing on the 8th night before venturing out into the world to make their own way.

Punctually by 9-30 a.m. on the 9th we were all ready to move off. Two buses managed to contain us all with our luggage including Maurice's pet rabbit with its rations. Nothing further of note took place till the next morning at Bareilly when Mr. Reghenini's party for Calcutta deserted him and succeeded in missing their train; however, even they eventually got home safe.

Thus passed a very grand time and if the examiners at Cambridge are in as good a mood as we were then the results should in no way spoil what had been the best Cambridge week ever.

## THE PLEASURES OF TRAVELLING

"Have you heard of the Pied Piper?" I was once asked that question by some one, who, I thought, might have shown some tact even though she may have assumed the obvious. I am not going to be similarly tactless and ask if any of you who deign to read this article have ever heard of Robert Louis Stevenson; it is quite possible that all of you have

heard of him and have very probably read the particular essay of his which I now have in mind. His 'Travels with a Donkey' caused me several hours' entertainment and amusement so much so that I feel that many of you will be entertained by this little article on 'Travel, not *with* but *by* a donkey'. The object of the travel was to reach an unheard of

little place called Singri, somewhere among the tea gardens of Assam, at the back of beyond.

To begin at the beginning, we left Sherwood on Monday, 11th December, in the usual flurry of last minute packing and by that afternoon were safely ensconced in the Dak Bungalow at Ranbagh for what turned out to be a quiet, peaceful and thoroughly enjoyable time. We stayed here till the afternoon of the 18th spending all our spare time, that meant 24 hours a day, in taking the two mile walk down to Kathgodam and having lunch or tea, or both with the Bertram Thompsons, or in strolling down to the stream that passed by the Dak Bungalow and lulled us to sleep each night to see the suspension bridge on the Bhim Tal bridge path, or in trying to get some information from the station staff at Kathgodam about our journey to Assam. We once also almost saw a leopard—just out of Kathgodam we heard a terrible uproar and three or four shots. On coming to the spot we discovered all the citizens on one bank of the river gesticulating and shouting and discussing something that was at least twelve feet long and tremendously strong; it seemed that a leopard had been spotted on the opposite bank making its way down to drink, and one of the local sportsmen had loosed off at it with his twelve bore failing to realise that if he hit anything it would be the river bed about midway between himself and Mr. Spots. Like the other villagers George and I stared into the opposite bank for fully ten minutes hoping to see a wild leopard at last—over thirty years in Naini had failed to bring one to our eyes even though thousands of them prowled around and are seen daily by the more fortunate people from Sherwood. However, this excitement died down as suddenly as it arose.

We left Kathgodam by midday on the 18th on our way to Allahabad where I had been asked to attend a meeting of heads of Church schools in the Diocese; we broke journey that night at Bareilly with our friends the Sinclairs who once again went out of their way to see that we had every comfort. The next morning we left by the something down Punjab mail in a 2nd class compartment meant for six but holding 14 most of the way; among the fourteen was a sick Indian lady who had obviously read and benefited from the story of the Arab and the camel. At Lucknow we were relieved to find that ten of the passengers disembarked but our relief was short lived for those ten were replaced by at least twelve others whose quantities of luggage suggested that they were moving house and home. The tedium of this little bit of the journey was broken by the advent of a ticket inspector who had come in bent on excessing a Government servant for travelling without a ticket; he stayed with us all the way to Partabgarh telling us about the number of occasions he had caught thieves and smugglers, but in spite of his own opinion of his sharpness he was not sufficiently sharp to realise that the audience who seemed to be hanging on his every word was pulling his leg in a most barefaced manner. At Partabgarh we found a local to take us into Allahabad, which we reached within two hours; the Bishop met us at the station and took us home in his car to nice hot baths and what we thought would be our last comfortable beds for many a day.

We left Allahabad by the Toophan Express at mid-night on the 20th and reached Howrah by 4-30 p.m. the next day with the intention of leaving for Assam the very next morning. Having parked our luggage at the Grand Hotel off we went to Scaldah to see about berths, only to be told that there would not be any till the 23rd morning; well, we can always fly, or so we thought! The Airways could not give us berths till the 23rd and then could make no promise that our luggage would come to us within a week so we possessed our souls in patience at the Grand Hotel, paying 48/- a day, for two days! This extra day in Calcutta did, however, give us the opportunity of seeing Sherwood people; the Hennans for a minute just before they dashed off, the Borthwicks in the middle of painting and decorating for Christmas, and with whom we had a most refreshing cup of tea, with home made Christmas cake, which was delicious in spite of Mrs. Borthwick's lament that it was too dry—I wonder if she followed Andrew's advice and bored holes in it to pour in butter! There are so many other Sherwoodians at Calcutta I would have liked to see but being a stranger in a strange country I could not possibly find where they all lived. After lunch we managed, after much searching, to find 82/C, Elliott Road where I hoped Tom Gasper would be able to give us full details about the journey into Assam over the new link, as he had just performed the journey both ways. An afternoon with him set our minds at rest because he assured us that the journey was pleasant and comfortable and that we would have no inconvenience at all—for the next two days how I wished he were right.

The 23rd morning saw us on the train from Scaldah, with plenty of room and plenty of comfort, but the fun and games only began that night. At 5-30 that evening we had a ferry crossing over the Ganges and the confusion at the Ghat had to be seen to be believed. We pushed and jostled and heaved and struggled with such enormous crowds that I began to wonder whether we had not by some mischance got mixed up with some mass migration from Biblical times. We walked for about a mile in the dark over the dry river bed till we came to the 'Flat' through which we transferred ourselves on to the ferry steamer the 'Afghan'. Here we managed to get something to eat and make ourselves comfortable by appropriating one of the cabins; two hours after embarking we were the other side, at Monihari Ghat, looking for the train. The station staff had little idea where it was but a rather helpful coolie informed us that it had been sent to Katihar for a wash up before beginning its eventful journey—judging by its condition when it returned I think more than a wash up was necessary.

The stampede when the train arrived on the platform cannot be imagined; there were no lights anywhere, none on the apology for a station and less than none in the carriages. We managed to get a first-class to ourselves, or so we thought, but before long we had five or six hanging on to the doorway and another five or six perched up on the roof. Thousands seemed to have got into or onto the train and everything was ready to start but, as seems to be the usual custom on this railway, we waited another two hours, possibly while the autho-

rities looked around for a driver and a guard brave enough to take the train. We left Monahari Ghat two hours late and I am still wondering why. Though we had the carriage to ourselves we had no sleep because at every station crowds rattled on the door and demanded entrance which we equally strongly refused. One villager even tried the dodge of informing us that the station master had given him permission to travel in that very carriage but relented sufficiently when he realised we were just as determined that he would not and then grudgingly took himself and his family up on to the roof where his lack of ticket possibly entitled him to travel. The whole of the next day the journey continued along the same lines, or so it seemed, because every now and then the train seemed to reverse and go back in the direction from which it had come—I counted three such changes of direction and felt that even the train was disinclined to enter Assam and so was trying very hard to make up its mind as to which direction to finally take.

By mid day we had reached Siliguri where, we were told, we could get lunch or tea or whatever we wanted. However, when we reached Siliguri there was not a soul to see if we omit those touts who were trying to persuade us to take a car to Darjeeling or Kalimpong; a very noticeable feature of this whole journey was the complete absence of any railway officials, there did not seem to be any guard or driver or ticket collector anywhere about; I can understand the absence of the last named gentleman because apart from my Mother and myself, who had foolishly purchased first-class tickets, I don't believe a single other passenger had any ticket at all. Our efforts to find some refreshment were eventually rewarded.

From this point on we passed through the most beautiful country I have yet been through at first there were nothing but vast expanses of tea; acres and acres of it on both sides of the lines and yet we, dying for it, could not get even one cup to drink. At Nagrakarta the line ran close to a big Planters' club and it was a change from the usual monotony of tea gardens to see a club evening in full swing; there was tennis going on and golf, in fact I had the pleasure of watching, while my train crawled along, two golfers doing what we in Naini often do on the course, searching in the rough for a lost ball. The trials of the journey were now forgotten in the beauty of the countryside, we were passing through the Doorgas. The crowning glory came when our train slowly and cautiously crawled over the Teesta bridge; at one stage it seemed to stop, apparently to admire the view as we were doing. It was certainly a grand sight and in the distance the magnificent Coronation bridge added to the already breathtaking wonder of the scene. While admiring this scene I still had time to wonder whether the bridge was secure; workmen were busy at both ends of the bridge repairing damage that was done either by the earthquake or by excesses floods, I am not sure which. We finally passed over and continued our way through country which began again to become monotonous.

That night we fell asleep thankful that there was just another day before our troubles were over. Due at Rangyr, where we made our last change, at 3-20 a.m. the train lived up to its repu-

tation and crawled in there at 6 a.m. and then we were all but over-carried as the guard forgot, in his usual manner, to give us a call. We had five and a half hours for cooling our heels at this little hole, with no arrangements for washing or cleaning up at all and with little prospects of tea. A fellow traveller managed to work the oracle and obtained breakfast for us, but also brought us the wonderful news that there were no first-class carriages on the train that was to take us to Dhekiajuli and home; further enquiries revealed that there were no second classes either and that we would have to squeeze in with the herd in Inter classes. Resigned to our fate we waited till the train came on to the platform to find that the only carriages were third classes, already packed like sardines. However, a very small third class was cleared so that we could make ourselves comfortable (?) but just before the train decided to steam out of the station it was discovered that one of the bogies was not fit to run and it was cut off. Now began the fun, crowds had to fit themselves in somewhere and it seemed to me that they decided to fit themselves in with us. A small carriage with hard, dirty wooden benches, built to seat eight and there must have been at least fourteen in it and we were to travel for five whole hours like this. Slowly we crawled along wondering what had induced us to undertake a journey like this; station after station came and went and no relief from the discomfort and monotony. Suddenly at Majbat, a big tea settlement about two or three hours run from home, I spotted a Land Rover: could it be? No, it is not a Land Rover, it's a Jeep! Behold it is a Land Rover and there, standing beside it, my sister-in-law. We felt just as the condemned man must feel when the last minute reprieve arrives. Quickly we bundled out and packed ourselves into the car and completed the last thirty miles in comfort in spite of the quantities of dust we swallowed. We came home to hot baths and comfort by 4-30 p.m. a fortnight after we had left Naini Tal.

What a Christmas it had been, in fact we forgot that it was Christmas. It was only after a good clean up and a good meal that we began to feel the peace of mind that comes to one on Christmas Day.

Assam is an amazing place; it is one of the most difficult places to enter and from previous experience I have discovered that it is equally difficult to get out of it again. So many things struck me very forcibly on the journey. Firstly and most forcibly the complete indifference and inefficiency of the railway; not a single person knew when we would reach certain stations or where we would have to change trains to get anywhere; secondly, no arrangements of any description for meals or even for tea; thirdly, the number of people who are prepared to travel on footboards and even on roof tops to get into Assam; and fourthly the indifference of railway authorities to the dangers of this practice.

The journey well behind us now we can look back with pleasure on that part which pleased us most—the beautiful country-side as we passed through the Doorgas and over the Teesta valley. The trials and tribulations are forgotten for the time being. To think that we undertook this journey voluntarily! That is why I suggest a prepositional change in the title given by Stevenson to his essay—his travels were funny, ours were grim.



## OLD BOYS' CORNER

Old Sherwoodians where are we? There was a time when our membership was becoming so great that it was hoped to have an Assistant Secretary to cope with the correspondence but that time seems to have gone like a lot of other good things. Surely the tremendous interest we once worked up for our old school is not now dying down; this is the time when we most need your loyalty and support. Sherwood is going through a very difficult time, as all changing periods are difficult, but you may rest assured we are going through this time with our colours flying and with our head unbowed. This is not the time to sever all connection with your Alma Mater rather it is the time for you all to rally round and see what you can do to repay a little of the good you received when you were an active son.

My correspondence this year has been very much smaller than it has ever been. The reason for this is the exodus from the country but surely among the things taken away with you pleasant memories still exist. Now is the time to write and give us full details of your new homes, your new lives and your new ambitions; we will always be glad to hear from you. Remember that Sherwood now is the Sherwood you once knew so intimately and that even though times have changed and are changing so rapidly the spirit of Sherwood is still the spirit you helped to make.

We had a very disappointing Founder's week and could not have a single competition with the present because there were not enough old Boys up to make up the teams. It was only just possible to make up a quorum for the annual meeting. This state of affairs is very deplorable and even though I realise that so many members have left the country there are still a very large number left in India to help make our week the week it has always been. A very strange thing strikes me—there seems to be more interest among the old boys who have left the country than among those who have stayed behind.

I know you will all be glad to hear that in all other respects Sherwood has had a very successful full year. Our play, our work, our various other activities have all been up to the same very high standard and the boys, too, have shown how easy it is to fit in with the smooth working of traditions well established in the past. We are having a certain amount of difficulty with the replacement of valuable members of the Staff when they decide to leave, but in this connection our Bishop is proving to be a tower of strength he hopes to get out at least two teachers from England to lessen the burden.

And now for a little news of a more personal nature. I intended leaving at the end of this term and taking myself off to the U.K. I was not, as you may gather from this piece of news, tired of my connection with Sherwood that I can never be, but I was a little tired and despondent of my work. Things are not impossible but they are also not easy and to work twelve months at a stretch, I do not get the three months holiday one always associates with school mastering, is just about getting me down. To add to these difficulties a few problems of a personal nature just about made me feel that I could not possibly carry on; it was only the faith with which the Bishop always

inspires me that persuaded me to stay on and it was quite certain that the right man had been obtained for my place. Where at one stage I had hoped to be in England by the middle of March I now know that I will be at Sherwood once again, receiving back the old members of the fold and welcoming the new ones in March, 1951.

Christmas will have gone by the time you receive your copy of this Sherwoodian, but the New Year will still be young. Let me then wish you and yours a full share of all the happiness and prosperity that 1951 holds and let us all unite in the prayer that then wars and rumours of wars that have held the world in a state of unhappy uncertainty will soon pass away and the goodness of God will make itself manifest throughout the world. May God bless you all and may He continue to pour upon Sherwood His manifold blessings.

Minutes of the Annual General Meeting of the Old Sherwoodian Society held in the Staff Common Room at Sherwood College on Wednesday, 7th June at 2 p.m.

In the Chair—Mr. R. T. Lean.

Present—Messrs H. C. Thompson, H. B. Thompson, G. Thompson, E. Watts, R. Mathur, D. Khandke and K. Khandke.

1. The minutes of the meeting of June, 1949 were read and passed.
2. Arising from the minutes.
  - (a) O.B.S.F. It was reported that as there was no help forthcoming from Old Boys it was not possible to give any assistance to sons of Old Boys from this fund. Further reported that last year's appeal had brought no response. Resolved that Mr. Binns be approached to form a society in England and to try and collect funds for this purpose.
  - (b) Branch in England; Reported that there seemed to be no further news of its formation. The presence of Mr. Binns, Mr. Thomas and a few other staunch old Sherwoodians in the U.K. did, however, hold out hopes of the success of the branch should it be formed.
3. The statement of accounts for the year ending 31st May, 1950, showing a credit balance of Rs. 81/7/10 was accepted. The very small balance was due to the exodus of old Boys from the country.
  1. Membership: Reported that most interest was shown by members who had left the country but they could not perforce show the same monetary interest as those who were left behind.
  5. Messages of greeting for Founder's were read from Messrs. W. Chill, E. Mitchell, D. Thompson, C. Rees, D. MacFarlane, S. Kent, R. Daniels, C. Webster and A. Binns.
  6. A resolution of condolence was passed on the death of Mr. F. F. Lean an Honorary Old Boy and one who was actively connected with Sherwood over a period of thirty four years.
  7. There being no further business the meeting was adjourned.



COMBINED SCHOOLS



T. B. W.



CLAY BOWLED



T. B. W.

## STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS

1st June, 1949 to 31st May, 1950.

INCOME:		EXPENSES:	
	Rs. A. P.		Rs. A. P.
Br. frd. from 1949	... 368 6 0	To 139 magazines	... 278 0 0
Subs. in cash	... 26 4 0	Postage on magazines	... 17 4 2
Subs. V. P. P.	... 117 2 0	Taylor Memorial	... 29 8 0
		Correspondence	... 105 8 0
		Credit Balance	... 81 7 10
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>... 511 12 0</b>	<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>... 511 12 0</b>

## LIST OF MEMBERS

I regret that it is not possible to give addresses in this list; so many have just 'folded their tents and gone away' that it would not be possible to

give addresses. If you feel that you would once again like your address included in this list do send it to me.

## A

H. Abraham, S. Abrahams, C. Abrahams, K. Atkins, W. Abbott, I. Athar, E. Abbott.

## B

O. Bason, K. Bhatt, T. Barnard, Rev. A. E. Binns, J. Bilimoria, S. Burrett, R. Batra.

## C

C. Culpeper, W. Chill, B. Carroll, D. Charleston, J. Cocksedge.

## D

H. Dudr, R. Dudr, S. Dube, P. Dickson, R. Daniels, R. Dayal.

## F

A. Forrester, W. Fordham, M. Fordham

## G

G. Green, T. Gasper.

## H

H. Henderson, D. Henderson, J. Hogan, B. Haye, D. Haye, C. Haye, J. Haye, R. Harben, C. Harben, J. Heppolette.

This is a very small list indeed but it is the list of those who have maintained some kind of connection with Sherwood. I have on my files at least three times this number but their having

## K

A. Kidwai, H. Kidwai, B. Kettle, S. Kent, K. Khandke, D. Khandke.

## L

F. Lean, M. Lean, R. Lean, D. Lean, G. Lean, T. Lean, D. Leggatt, L. Lewis.

## M

D. A. MacFarlane, D. F. MacFarlane, A. Murphy, M. Murphy, E. Murtough, T. MacKison, J. Mathur, R. Mathur, P. Mendies, G. Montriou, E. Mitchell, R. Menasse.

## R

C. Rees, T. Rekhari, G. Rundlett, S. Rai, A. Raghelini.

## S

H. Summers, C. Salmon, W. Seth.

## T

H. C. Thompson, H. B. Thompson, G. Thompson, E. O'D. Thomas, N. Thorp, A. Thorp.

## W

C. Webster, A. Whitmarsh-Knight, T. Whitmarsh-Knight, E. Watts, E. Waller.

departed and not having written me a single line since doing so has left me with the feeling that they are no longer interested—I hope this is not so.

## A LETTER FROM AFRICA

S. S. Karanja,  
Mozambique,  
23rd February, 1950.

MUMS DARLING,

Thanks ever so much for your very welcome letter received at Mombassa. Well here I am at Mozambique and it is 2-0 p.m. We are due to sail about 5-0 p.m. this evening, we came in early this morning.

Well lets give you some of the gen from Mombassa to here. We reached Mombassa on the 17th at about 6 a.m. After breakfast Jim and myself collected our passae and went ashore. The P. O. is near the docks, so I sent your letter off and one to Aubrey. From the docks we caught a bus into town, about two miles away, the fare was 15 cents. Both conductor and driver were Negroes. When I got into town I was a bit disappointed, Mombassa is not a fully developed town, but only a growing one. It's built on modern lines, but the houses are rarely above two stories high and the roads are not as broad as the Bombay roads. When the day is in full swing the town is very quiet. The quietness of Mombassa is like a graveyard compared with the noise of Bombay. We knocked around the town all morning and then returned to the ship for lunch. We went back again in the evening to the Regal, which is the centre of the town, to see "Sinbad the Sailor", it was quite a good flick. It really felt good to stand up for "The King". After the flicks we went up to the Regal Restaurant for a snack. There we bumped into a Negro Band playing. It was really the best band I have ever heard, far better than any in India. They played all kinds of tunes and anything we requested. The place was pretty crowded with troops. Jim and myself spied a couple of girls and asked them to dance. DANCE, what a word, I would have rather danced with old Friday on our Senior playground. One really had to get to one side and "dhaka maro" to move her, for once in my life I really felt that I had cheated myself when I thanked her for the dance. Most of the time we just sat and listened to the music. When we did eventually leave we had to walk back to the docks because the buses had stopped running. The bus service closes early in Mombassa. The next day we took a bus to the Fort. Actually it is a large ancient fort which has been converted into a prison, a place where they keep the naughty boys out of trouble. I only took two snaps of the boats in the harbour, none of the town, it wasn't worth it.

On the 20th we reached Zanzibar, all passengers who wished to go ashore had to go by launch. I did not go ashore at all. Zanzibar is nothing to look at at all, it is built on the Muslim style, something like India, with numerous domes sticking up all around the place. Zanzibar is dirt cheap. One bloke bought shark skin cloth at 7 shillings a yard, so he promptly bought 21 yards. Shirting in India costs about the same. The water round the boat here was pretty clear and negroes were swimming for coins. Somebody would throw in a coin and the bods would dive in after it, only twice throughout the whole day did I see them miss a coin.

We reached Dar-es-Salaam on 21st. Here I went ashore by launch, a shilling each way. All along the coast Dar-es-Salaam is very beautiful, but the town is hopeless, really a dead loss. This place is a British possession I saw the Governor's House, it was quite a nice place, a huge rambling place surrounded by gardens. Never buy anything from here, it's damn expensive. Jim and myself went round the whole town, this place too is only a growing city, this goes for all the towns along the East African coast.

This morning we reached Mozambique, two days run from Dar-es-Salaam. This is a Portuguese possession. Again we went ashore, shilling each way. The town comprises high narrow streets with very few people about, almost spooky. I took a number of snaps here, chiefly of Jim and myself and one of the Karanja from our launch. I'll buy another role for the other parts, may be! All this extra baggage, laundry, trips by launch and a couple of other incidents are costing money. Anyway the pier at which we landed was surrounded by crystal clear water in which there were hundreds of beautifully coloured fish in all shapes and sizes. The largest being about 1½ ft. and the smallest 6 inches. I was really left gasping, it was something worth seeing.

I have just filled in my disembarkation form, on that they will decide whether to let me in or no. I also filled in a declaration form in which I declared one blazer and a pair of trousers of Aubrey's to be on the safe side.

Mum, please pass these letters onto Avril, it's no use writing all this over again.

Jim received a letter from his brother in which he says that Rhodesia is crying out for men to join the Airforce.

In the ship's newspaper I read the following:—  
"Pretoria. The South African Minister of the Interior has brought in a bill which require all adults in South Africa to carry identity cards and to be registered according to race. It is felt in some circles that this will prove a hardship for some families now living in the Union". What do you say to that?

The other night the ship showed "The Rookies come home" with Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. A young ship's officer seeing me in the lounge, quietly comes to me and says "Slip on a coat and meet at the top of the stairs and I will take you into the Picture, we don't like Goanese". So I thanked him and marched in. It was a good flick, damn funny.

I'm used to foreign currency now. I can deal with Rupees, East African coinage, 100 cents—1sh. etc., Portuguese money and South African money!

So far Mozambique has been the hottest place I've ever been to, even hotter than it was on the equator. Fags are cheap here, 7sh. for a packet of 20, and the fags are good too.

25th Barica.—Well here I am at Barica still on board. We arrived in at about 8:30 a.m. and are stuck in the harbour. I believe we are staying her two or three days and we are not even going into docks, so if we wish to go ashore we'll have to do by launches. From what I can see from here, Barica seems to be quite a big place, but not very interesting; if you have seen one East African port, you have seen the rest, they are simply nothing to rave about at all. As a matter of fact I am quite fed up with the whole show and am looking forward to reaching Durban. I have been told that Lorenzo Marquis is a very nice spot and that it is the new Portuguese East African Capital, well I will just have to wait and see. So far I think Mombassa has been the best place and they the Seychelles. In most of these seaport town the scenery along the shore is very beautiful but the town lousy.

I saw another Picture yesterday, I don't know the name but it was a comedy, it was staged during Cromwell's era.

The whole of yesterday we had a P. N. O. liner behind us, I think she got into Barica before us.

At the present there is nothing doing on board at all. I think I'll read a book after this and get a little afternoon nap.

One bod from my cabin disembarked to-day, that was the bod above me.

I have a number of pamphlets about the places I've been to. I picked them up at the Information Bureau. When we walked into the Information place at Dar-es-Salaam the girl behind the desk was too busy fixing a date for herself for that evening over the telephone, and you should have seen the look of amazement on her face when she saw Jim and myself unpin the map of Dar-es-Salaam from her desk and walk out.

I think we are going to reach Durban on the second.

26th. *At Sea, headed for Lorenzo Marques.*

Come back all I didn't say about Barica. Barica is a very beautiful city and very clean. The town itself is very beautiful and the people are very friendly, although they only speak Portuguese, but a good few of them do speak English. You would be surprised the way the Indians have established themselves in Africa. Every place we've been to 90% of the shops belong to Indians, no matter what possession it is. So far since we have been on the high seas the most beautiful sunsets I have seen at Barica; we spent two days there. It was cloudy all the time, and we also had a spot of rain. The other day we hit really rough seas, and boy! how we pitched and rolled, but strangely enough no one was sea-sick, everyone quite enjoyed it.

Oh, we've had a good bit of fun, something that broke the monotony. The ship caught fire, it started in the Laundry Room. Whistles blew, sirens hooted and Laskars (sailors) were running

around with hoses. All passengers just heard that there was fire and were ready to abandon the ship, but it was put out, and gradually everything came back to normal.

I forgot to tell you about a little incident that took place at Dar-es-Salaam. The ship was loading goats but there was one old bod who played up hell. Eventually they managed to get all the goats into a fenced off part in the stern of the ship. The old goat reckons he doesn't like it there so he jumps overboard and makes a dash for the shore, some 800 yards away. However the Negroes managed to catch him and bring him back, and just as they were going to hoist him up the stairs he actually dives overboard head first, comes up and goes flat out for the shore again. This time two Negroes held him firmly till he was safely in the galley. Plucky goat? but it was dash funny to watch.

The 2nd Class has only Portuguese, Jim and myself are the only two who have English as their mother tongue. There are a few stray Indians too.

I've had a dose of prickly heat on my forehead, the M. O. gave me some powder to slap on.

A Portuguese pal of mine is teaching me Portuguese, he can speak pidgeon English. Eg Boya Noyte—Good night. Sthies commere Liranze? Do you eat oranges? This only an example but I know a good deal more.

We have been cruising along the coast all day, we can see it from here.

I give my clothes to the bath boy to wash, it's much cheaper, but I have to iron the darn things myself.

1st March.—We have just set sail from Lorenzo Marques and are now headed for Durban, which we will reach to-morrow the 2nd at about 7 a.m. to 8 a.m., it's a matter of 18 hours run.

We reached Lorenzo Marques on the 20th morning. Lorenzo Marques is by far the prettiest and most modern town or city I have ever seen. When you all come to South Africa Mum, get off and see Lorenzo Marques. The city is not so large as Bombay, but it is much prettier and far more modern. Everything here is Portuguese, even the bus drivers and conductors, most of the manual labour is also done by the Portuguese. The whole city is spick and span, there is not so much as even a fag butt on the streets. All the pavements have different designs, all done in black and white stones. There are trees along either side of the road and also two rows of trees down the centre of the road. The trees are yellow flowered like we have near our tennis courts in Sherwood, and red flowered trees, these are arranged alternately down either side and the centre of the road. This place is very well laid out. There is no such thing as a shopping area, a business area or any other area, everything is combined. One is able to find business offices, shops, cafes and Banks all together. Lorenzo Marques is a mixture of Reno and Paris, if you know what I mean. There are tables and chairs arranged outside the Cafe where food and drinks are served French style. There are a number of beautiful gardens dotted all about

the city. All the traffic is controlled by Traffic Lights and there are Portuguese policemen patrolling all the time, they look like French police bods. The only drawback here are the prices, boy! are they high. I bought a roll this morning and took a few hurried snaps before the boat sailed, it was cloudy so let's hope they will come out.

There are no Portuguese on board now, only 2½ of us left in the 2nd Class Jim and self have the whole dining room to ourselves.

Early this morning my cabin steward hands me an envelope. It was a Marconigram from Aubrey it read "Meeting you Durban" and it was

dated the 20th. So all that seems O. K.

Well Mum wind off now. I'll write again when I settle down.

All my fondest love,

(Signed) Neale.

P.S.—At Mombassa we docked at Kitlindiny Harbour.

The yellow flowering trees are Mimosa. "Bod" means body and is an RAF term.

## AN OLD BOY'S APPEAL

*To Robin (Rees), Roy (Llewellyn), Harry (Webber), Tam (Webber), Newton (Lunell), and many other Sherwoodians of the 1928-1938 days.*

I have often wondered where all you fellows might be and what you might be doing, as it is a long time ago since we were last together in School, and I have never seen or heard of any of you since then. I hope, therefore, that some of you will happen to read what I have written below.

I went up to Naini in June this year, particularly to be with Sherwood for Founder's Week and also hoping to meet some of you blokes again, but in this last I was disappointed because no old boys of my time were there, in fact there were not more than half a dozen old boys. This was a disappointment for Sherwood, for Ronnie, for Than, and all the Sherwood boys, because you fellows were not able to be there, and this was the first time the Past vs. Present series of matches was not held. Imagine if we, as schoolboys, had been confronted with a similar situation, what our feelings would have been. Pretty sore, you bet. I know some of us have difficulties in coming up in June, but let us try and overcome them and make up our minds that we must take a spot of leave next June and get together again.

To see Sherwood again gives you new life. There are changes, but beneath these there still remains our Sherwood that was. I strolled over all the old roads and short cuts, sitting at familiar places, imagining I was back again in School as a boy with you fellows there also. Ayarpatta, Python Valley, Picnic Grounds, Mile Run, Singing Well, Beetle Hill, Echo Hill, and Land's End are all still there just the same as they were in our time, the very same hills and trees, the same rough roads, all of them welcoming the old Sherwood boy back again to his old haunts, speaking to him, helping him to remember, remember. Remember, Gerry, they say, remember when Harry slogged the Forest Guard, when Pelican brought away his cassock from St. John's instead of his waterproof, when Bunny had about a dozen roll calls on All Saints' Day, when you and Harry and Robin used to go up to 'Ayar' to see the sun rise, and remember, says

'Ayar', those huts you fellows used to build on my sides during the winter months, when the Winter Line stretched itself from end to end. Remember?

D. G. is still there, so is the 'Wall' at the foot of the valley. Where are all those fellows, cries out the Wall, where are their girls—Harold and Barbara, Ernie and Thelma, Roy and Maude, Tam and Rose and so many others? The breeze comes murmuring through the trees in the Valley, down, down, down to the Wall, asking questions and remembering.

Remember St. John's, the Band Services, Palm Sunday, Landslip Sunday, and Armistice Day? I went to St. John's on a Sunday at about eleven, just when our morning Service of old used to start. But there was no morning Service this time. The Church was quiet and peaceful, yet strong. Again the breeze blowing through the pines, making music as it came, louder, louder, and yet louder. Than at the organ, those notes, those pipes, throbbing with sound, the Berkshire Band, Captain Needham, 'O Valliant Hearts who to their Glory Came' 'Onward Pilgrim Soldiers', St. John's in the Wilderness, a brisk winter morning, the month of November, the date—11th.

I could go on writing forever, but that is not possible. I tell you all this because I want you and other old Sherwoodians to try and feel that all this is still our own. To traverse over old tracks alone is depressing, and this could be different if other old boys were to come to Sherwood for Founder's Week. Why not, therefore, let us all make a very special effort to make Founder's Week in 1951 a 'date', and let us try and get together again and live in the past again, the past of D. B. that was ours and which always will be ours.

GERRY BURGE.