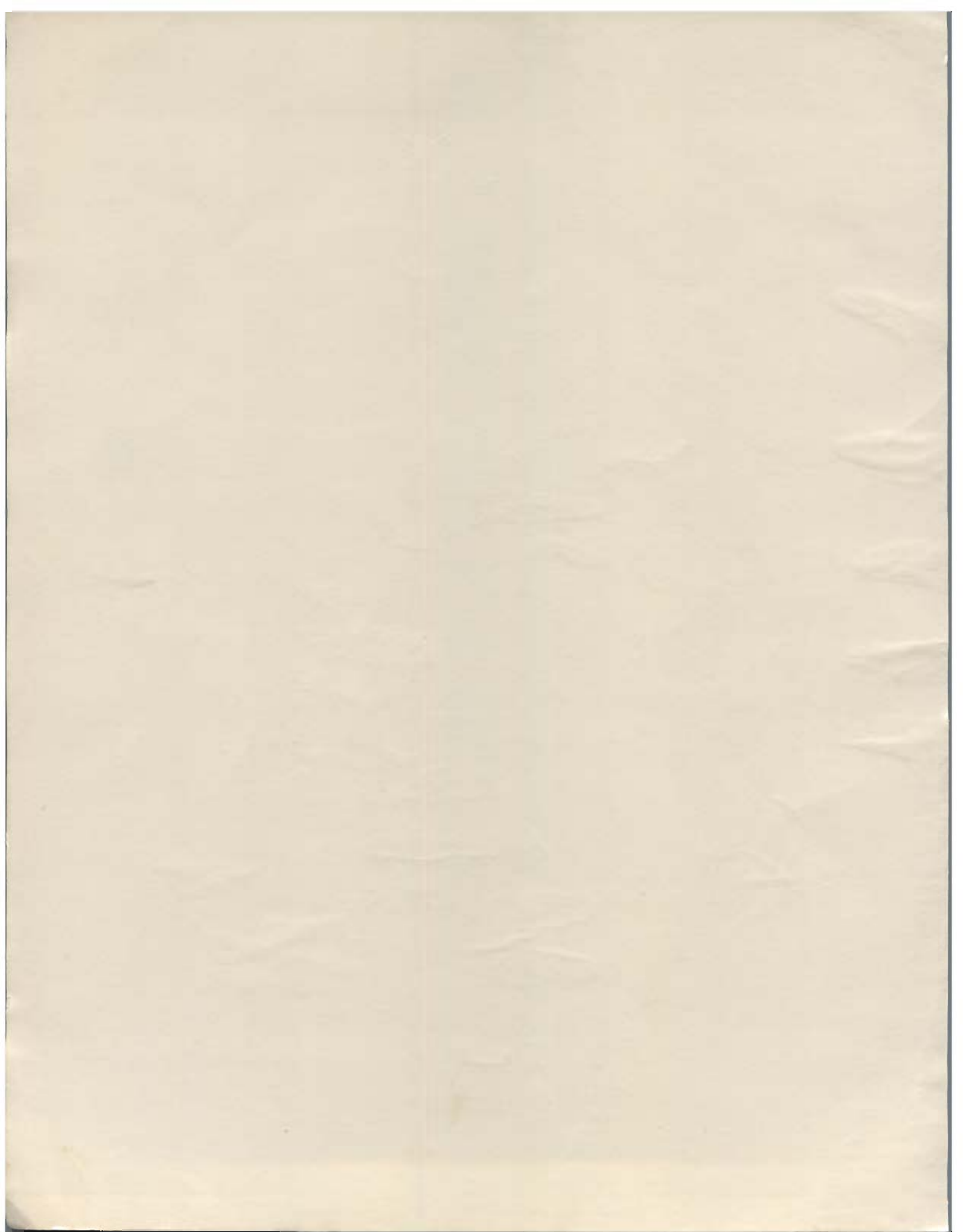


THE Columban

1973



C O N T E N T S

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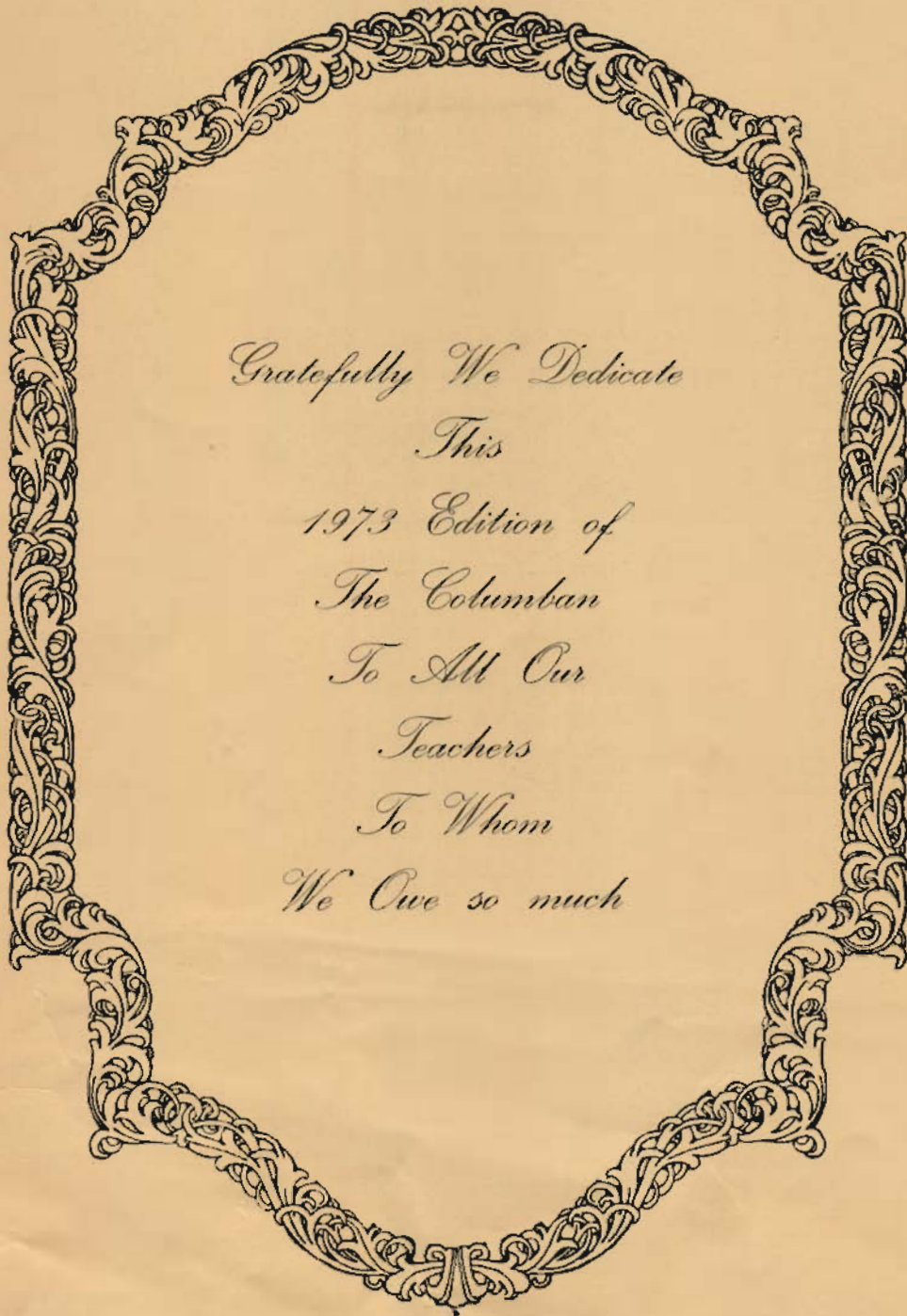
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THE Columban

MAGAZINE OF ST. COLUMBA'S HIGH SCHOOL, NEW DELHI

1973



*Gratefully We Dedicate
This
1973 Edition of
The Columbian
To All Our
Teachers
To Whom
We Owe so much*



Mrs. Das Gupta, Mrs. C. Thomas, Mrs. K. Rebello
Mr. P. W. Sood, Mr. J.P. Gupta, Mr. R.N. Das Gupta, Mr. Jacob, Mr. K.L. Bhugra.



Mrs. S. Fernandes

Mr. A. K. Michael

OUR SUBJECT TEACHERS



Mrs. K. Haider

Mrs. N. Sondhi

Mrs. R. Sudon



Mr. S. K. Hukil
Mr. H. T. Lockwood

Mr. K. S. Gurung
Mr. R. R. Sawoo

Art

Hindi (Juniors)



Mrs. S. DeMello



Mrs. M. Pathak

Mrs. J. Hukil

Mrs. N. Michael

Librarians

Hindi (Seniors)



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Mrs. Nakore, Mrs. Xavier, Mrs. S. Khera, Mrs. Kapur, Mrs. P.K. Popli, Miss H. Kaur.



-In Memoriam-

Mr. Kenneth Corrie

August 29th, 1973, will go down as one of the dark days in the history of St. Columba's. It was on this day that Mr. Corrie, class-teacher of 9-E, died suddenly of a heart attack. In the morning of this depressing day at about 7.45 A.M. when some boys of his class (9-E) were making a mild racket one of the peons came and told us that something was wrong with Mr. Corrie that day and he might not be able to take classes. The boys did not pay any great heed to the news. It was when we saw the stream of staff-members going up to Mr. Corrie's room that we realized the matter was serious.

Time passed and then in the 5th period our Vice-Principal, Br. Morrissey, came and announced in our class that Mr. Corrie had expired in the morning. The sudden silence of sadness fell on the class, every boy's face showing shocked surprise. It had indeed been a great shock to us. When we went up to his room to pay our respects to the dead it appeared as if he were peacefully sleeping in bed.

He had taken classes as usual the previous day and little did we realize when we left school that day that we had seen him alive for the last time. He loved teaching and listened to the problems of the boys and helped them with great patience. He was especially fond of mathematics. He had a lot of human understanding. Besides being a good teacher he also encouraged all sorts of extra curricular activities. He knew best how to grip the attention of the class and did not make the boys feel bored; he had a gentle sense of humour. It was for these reasons that he was so very popular among the boys. But now he has gone since the 29th of August 1973. He is bound to be missed by all those who knew him. May his soul rest in peace.

The following is a slightly altered version of the poem 'Requiescat', by Mathew Arnold, which we dedicate to the memory of Mr. Corrie:

Strew on him roses, roses,
And never a spray of yew?
In quiet he reposes;
Ah! would that I did too!

His mirth the world required,
He bathed it in smiles of glee.
But his heart was tired, tired,
And now they let him be.

His life was turning, turning,
In mazes of heat and sound,
But for peace his soul was yearning,
And now peace laps him round.

His cabin'd, ample spirit,
It fluttered and fail'd for breath.
To-night it doth inherit,
The vasty hall of death.

Sanjiv Garg IX-E

Editorial

We observe their coming to St. Columba's every morning. They come after having coped with the vagaries of Delhi's weather, perspiration and chill, raincoats and dripping umbrellas, after having coped also with the vagaries of Delhi's Transport System where every bus, no matter how overflowing, always seems to have room for one more passenger. More than one there are among them who have seen the passing parade of the school file past their vision, admission to school leaving, once and yet again. Many are veterans of several years service, while here and there we find the odd one who still feels 'like some watcher of the skies'. We welcome their arrival, for without them we'd be non-operational. They are our teachers.

We see them each day confronted by the same forty faces, we note their coping with piles of exercise-books, or dealing with sheaves of reports, keeping registers up to date, or compiling lists of names for prizes, for debates, and for exhibitions while in between they devote themselves whole-heartedly to an exactly mapped-out school curriculum. We know also that they must deal with parents; parents who show definite appreciation for co-curricular activities but who also demand an intimate acquaintance with the three R's and who will be ready to accept anything save a categorical avowal of the fact that their son is not to be listed among those elect who rate a high I. Q....."And what am I to do with him, Brother?" A cri de coeur to which I'm afraid an absolute answer is not usually forthcoming.

We admire our teachers' dedication, and we are proud of their loyalty, and while we appreciate the fact that their work is exacting I'm sure they themselves realize that it could never be monotonous because of their constant dealing with unspoilt human beings; they're never out of touch with youth and is not the load lightened by those blunders of the classroom some of which if produced consciously could be reckoned as efforts of genius—the front lawn suddenly expanded arithmetically to the dimensions of Buddha Jayanti Park, the essay where the cast-away on the desert island set about looking for a police-station to report his plight, and that goldmine of schoolboy howlers - the ideas and intentions of Mr. Shakespeare. . . . "But, Sir, !"

Through the year they see names merging into faces and faces becoming persons. There's the class genius, the self-educator of the most automatic type, brain a sponge and memory a magnet, but for every one like him with that spark of divine fire there are a dozen others with faulty ignition-systems. There's the class nuisance whose strong points are losing books or forgetting to bring along the standard

requirements of educational procedure; 'the lapse of a memory he never possessed;' as his exasperated class-teacher would express it; and here's scapegrace himself, desk with the crow's nest interior, shoes unpolished rearwards and the morning's clean hands so quickly perverted to a pair of dirty paws. Then we have the chatter-box with every scrap of school gossip and bound by nothing save the scope of his own imagination; or the silent one, lost in the labyrinth of his own mind... "always, you are dreaming!" expostulate his intolerant class-mates...while the wiser teacher is reminded of the fact that from those long long thoughts of youth grow Prime Ministers and Commanders-in-Chief and, be it firmly remembered, fools for Christ's sake. In that group of malefactors at the back of the class the knowing teacher will envisage much of the class's character and not a little of its brains... if only these qualities were applied to items on the syllabus. Finally most teachers in the course of their professional lives are bound to encounter the fellow who is never at a loss, 'even though vanquished he can argue still' and for him they will have little hesitation in predicting a grand and shining future... "provided he stays out of jail!" concludes the cynic of the staff-room.

At year's end our teachers see their charges pass upwards to one of their colleagues or outwards to an unfriendly world and they prepare themselves for a fresh set of faces. So the task goes on; the chalk and duster, the pile of exercise-books, the hum-drum daily grind, all enlivened however by the rewarding presence of two score or so of the most fully alive of all live human beings... a class of boys.

TRANSITION ?

Stormy Weather

Teeth Do Chatter

Shiver Shiver

Run For Cover

Bones Ache

Movement Slow

Old Age

Will It Go?

Birds Rouse

Rouse and Sing

Leaves Whisper

'There Comes Spring!'

Laughing Children

Picking Flowers

Buzzing Bees

Sucking Nectar

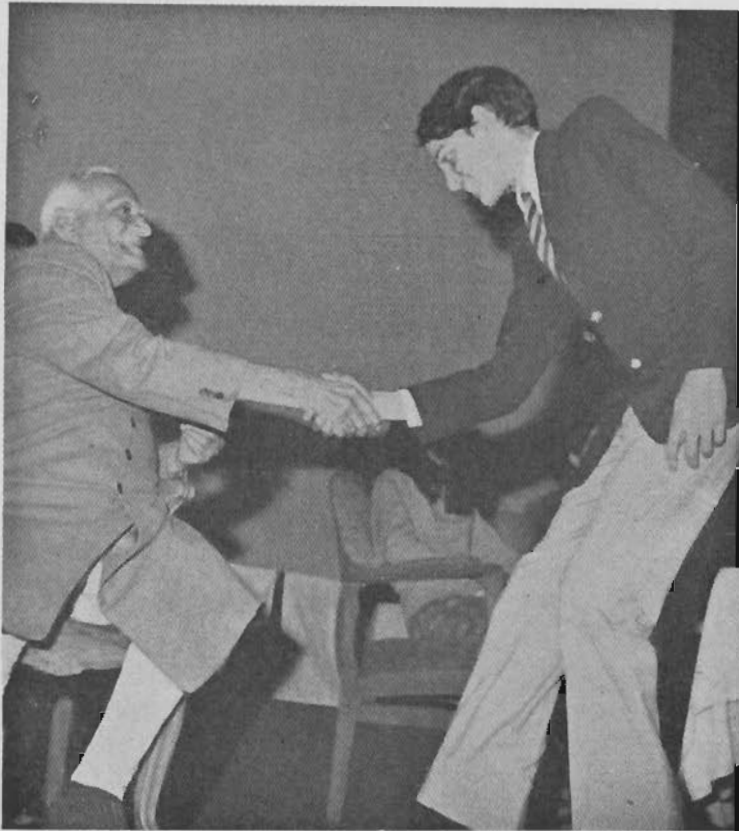
Chirping Sparrows

Building Nests

Live This Life

At Its Best

Mrs. S. Kapila



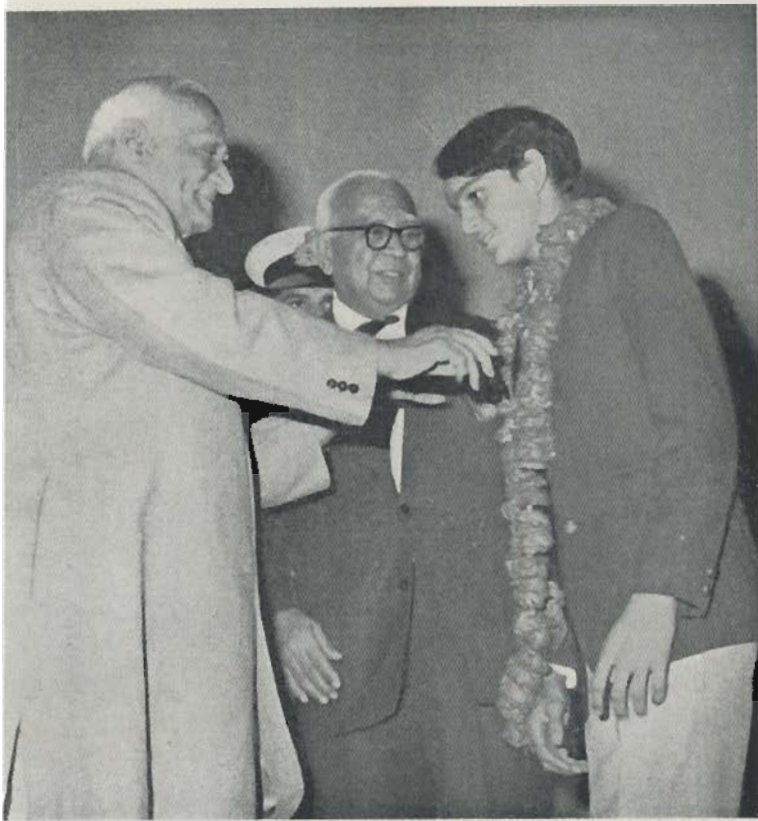
SHANKAR'S ELOCUTION COMPETITION

**PRESIDENT GIRI
CONGRATULATES
SHANKAR ANGRISH**

On January 25th. 1973, two of our Columbans, Shankar Angrish and Arajit De were selected to represent St. Columba's in the 'Shankar's Elocution Competition'. This competition is held each year to select five students who will conduct later the proceedings of the Prize Distribution Function of the 'Shankar's International Art Competition'.

Indeed Mrs. Haider and Mrs. Sudan, our elocution teachers, must share in the 'credits' of the performance. After two days of hard work the boys assembled in the Dolls Museum on January 27th. where students from most of the Delhi schools had assembled for the competition. The results were announced that same afternoon and among the five lucky winners' names appeared that of Shankar Angrish. Unfortunately, A. De's name was not on the roll of honour, he had won a prize in the previous year's competition.

The prize distribution ceremony, held at Mavalankar Hall on February



5th. was indeed a grand affair. Representatives of the Diplomatic Corps were there to receive the prizes on behalf of the children of their respective countries. The function started with the garlanding by the President, Mr. Giri, of the five young people who were to conduct the proceedings of the function—it was surely an unforgettable experience for them. They basked in the adulation of the audience, completed formalities, and finally received their prizes from the hands of the President himself. Shankar Angrish became the proud owner of a handsome watch.

ELOCUTION CONTEST

VIVEKANANDA BIRTH COMMEMORATION



Yogesh Sahai

In February of this year, to commemorate the 110th. Birthday of Swami Vivekananda, The Delhi Schools organised an Elocution Contest—declamations to be in English and in Hindi. Four boys to speak in English and five boys to speak in Hindi represented St. Columba's at this contest. Other schools in Delhi had worthy representatives but the results left most of the honours with us.

Yogesh Sahai took First place in each of the English-speaking and Hindi-speaking contests. Second place for English Speech was taken by Essau George of 11-D while Rajiv Aggarwal of 11-E secured second place for Hindi.

The Prize-Giving Ceremony was held on the 11th. of February. Among the dignitaries present were the Lt. Governor of Delhi, Mr. Baleshwar Prasad and the President of N.D.M.C. Mrs. Surinder Sain. Mr. Baleshwar Prasad gave away the books and certificates—the prizes for the occasion.

Yogesh Sahai 11-C

MATHEMATICS OLYMPIAD 1973

SUMANT KHANNA 11-B

On the 18th. of August 1973 the Mathematics Olympiad Examination Results were announced. Only nine students were selected for the award of prizes on the basis of a written examination and St. Columba's was honoured by having two of its students numbered among the chosen few. Mohan Garde took second place while the sixth place was awarded to Sumant Khanna. Both these boys are due to receive cash prizes and merit certificates in December. Columbans were being selected for this award for the first time.

The Maths. Olympiad is a written examination conducted by the Delhi Association of Mathematics Teachers (D.A.M.T.) and held each February at ten different centres in Delhi. The exam this year, the third of its kind, attracted fifteen hundred entries. Mathematics students from class ten are the only entries allowed. Some time in January, principals of all schools in Delhi were asked to submit to the D.A.M.T. the names of twenty outstanding mathematics students. Five special coaching classes are conducted by the Association. The paper is of three hours duration and consists of questions, of a slightly higher standard than those of a normal class-ten syllabus, as well as routine questions involving logic, and posers to test practical common-sense.

On the basis of this examination a merit list of twenty students, or one of those securing more than fifty percent of the maximum marks, is prepared for the award of prizes which are presented at the Annual meeting of the D.A.M.T. In 1973 St. Columba's was represented by only two students both of whom secured places in the merit list. Their success should serve as inspiration to our future entrants for the Mathematics Olympiad Examination.



Mohan Garde



Sumant Khanna

THE BOURNVITA QUIZ...AGAIN!

'The speed of light in vacuo ? —'Oh, that's simple; 186282.826 miles per second'. 'The capital of Western Samoa ?' 'Wait I know Ah ! got it. Apia'. That's us rehearsing for the quiz marathon of the year.

What makes us Columbans rise to the occasion. Is it traditional fortitude, schoolboy pluck or a 'backs to the wall' attitude ? Whatever it is, the fact remains that whenever the challenge of a difficulty is presented then come we to the fore. Some have described this our ability to meet a challenge half-way as a combination of zeal for competition and zest for battle.

The studio was hushed. Presentation Convent led, 6—4. Time ebbed slowly. Our team was in the throes of mental anguish. Had we come so far just to go out like a brief candle ? But no, the Columban spirit did not fail. Eventually the score stood at 6-10. Victory, and a trip to Bombay to boot !

Now in its second year since its inception, the Bournvita Quiz Contest is a household Sunday Afternoon favourite. St. Columbas had annexed The Bournvita Shield in its inaugural year. Much was expected of us again, though the odds against an encore were Herculean. But our troika confounded probability and sceptics alike, and they did it, again.

"Hello listeners ! Welcome to another edition of the Bournvita Quiz Contest," the familiar voice announced. "Let first introduce the St. Columba's team to you. For the second time, we have Rajiv Agarwal, and two new faces—Ramani Venkatesan and Sanjiv Kumar. Now, let's begin"

Before long the Columbas Charisma had asserted itself and we raced to a victory in the Delhi Regional leg of the quiz, beating, in the process, C.J.M. 15—8; Salwan Public School, 20—12; and then Presentation Convent. The First Act was behind us and the stage was set for the second act and the climax. We were flown to Bombay to stay at the Taj again. As introductions followed we were subjected to many an apprehensive glance from the other three regional teams. Whirlwind sightseeing, a gala lunch, and dinner a la magnifique (by candlelight too) saw the culmination of a hectic day. And, then, sleep.

Fresh we rose on the morrow. The clock turned. The showdown approached. Soon, four tensely nervous teams were assembling in the recording studio. Stiff upper lips and a veneer



Rajiv Agarwal
Sanjiv Kumar, Mr. R. Doyle (with the Contest Trophy), Ramani Venkatesan

of composure masked beating hearts. However, the encounter in the first semi-final was rather an antithesis to expectation, as in a rather tame contest our team beat Bombay's Cathedral School, 11—6. In the other semi-final the Madras Christian College edged out St. Lawrence's Calcutta, 8—6, and so qualified to meet us in the final. Now, pulses raced as the climax approached.

A worthy encounter it was too ! In a tense two-leg thriller, our boys strove, brains were racked, 'guesses' made. The final score stood thus...S.C.S.—27 : M.C.C. — 21. We had done it. We had won the All India Bournvita Quiz Contest Shield for the second year running. Pandemonium broke loose. Euphoria followed. Back home in Delhi a joyous reception awaited us. Now 'tis said that if we win the shield for the third time in succession, we may make it our own. If so, then, here's to next year.

Since we must fain admit it, 'twasn't "roses, roses, all the way," but all the same we had achieved something, something that spelt out.....'St. Columba's can do it.'

—:o:—

JUNIOR SCIENCE TALENT SEARCH

On a rainy July afternoon, twenty-four boys from our school assembled at a Delhi Science Centre. They were Junior Science Talent Scholarship winners and had come to collect their award money.

Earlier on, these same boys had attended a Science Talent Camp during the month of May. There they had listened to, and tried to absorb, lectures on current scientific development delivered by eminent scientists of the various institutes. The screening of films on scientific subjects formed part of the programme in which an introduction to Advanced Science Laboratory Procedure was also included.

In this introduction the budding scientists were taken on a round of the National Physical Laboratory, The Indian Agricultural Research Institute and the Delhi Meteorological Observatory. In these institutes the boys made personal contact with the scientific wonders of which they had so often read and while reading imagined themselves handling the highly sophisticated apparatus and dealing with such things as Helium, Neon-Laser, Holograph, the Electron Microscope and the Electronic Computer. Dreams come true.

This year's Talent Search Results have already been declared and to their credit seventeen boys have qualified for scholarships. So the Columbans have taken seventeen out of the hundred scholarships awarded for the city of Delhi. Besides keeping the School's colours flying these results serve as an incentive to Junior Scientists yet to come.



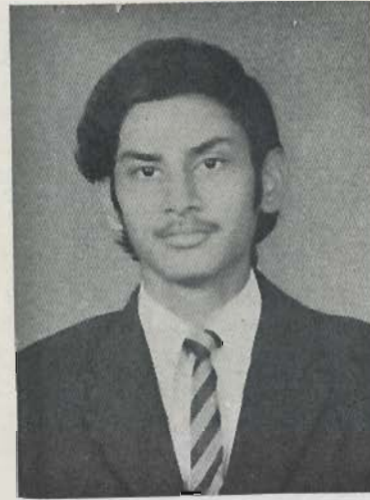
Sanjiv Kumar

Br. EDMUND RICE MEMORIAL ESSAY

FOR 1973

TULSIDAS

HIS CONTRIBUTION TO ARTS AND LETTERS



Pradip Kumar Dadoo

Tulsidas, the great poet, saint and philosopher, needs no introduction to the Indian—his name is legendary. He is among the great writers of the World in so far as he was a poet—a no mere poet but a seeker of the Reality, a saint who was no mere saint but a humanist who set about explaining the hidden meaning of real life situations. He was the greatest exponent of the core of India's cultural and spiritual heritage who went beyond the metaphysical barriers and instilled into the people a living and vital faith in the Divine who redeems and liberates.

Very little is known of the life of Tulsidas as of Shakespeare. They were contemporaries—Shakespeare writing in the spacious days of Good Queen Elizabeth and Tulsidas in the equally spacious and constructive days of the reign of King Akbar. The official historians of the time pay little attention to these two writers who were “not of an age but for all time”. Justly lamented though this omission is by Vincent Smith, yet there are hardly any other writers who have so moved the heart of the masses for centuries together.

Apart from legend and story, the documentary evidence relating to the life of Tulsidas is strikingly meagre. In his writings there is no mention of his birthplace or date of birth and there is no source absolutely reliable and undisputably authentic to fix them. Sir George Grierson dates his birth to 1532 A.D. and H.H. Wilson considers his birth place to be Rajpur near Chitrakut in Uttar Pradesh from among seven or so claimants, not less than those for Homer's.

One tradition has it that he was an abnormal child born under an unlucky galaxy of stars whose mother died soon after his birth. This tragedy forced some to consider him as portending ill-luck on his parents and, he was, therefore, on the advice of astrologers, abandoned... such a practice was in keeping with the superstitious beliefs of the times. A destitute he became, begging in the streets and receiving only harsh and unkind treatment from the world. This was the darkest period of his life, the memory of which he was unable to efface.

Fate and circumstances gravitated him towards the company of wandering Sadhus: he sought refuge from a holy man Narhari Dass and heard the fascinating story of his chosen deity Rama, whose devine life he was destined to narrate and interpret to the masses. In his teens he received comprehensive education from a learned man Shesh Sanatan who later left him once again alone in the world. But this time he was better equipped to deal with life's problems. His two guardians saw him through the vicissitudes of a chequered life.

He now married an intelligent woman, Ratnavali, but his new-found happiness was ephemeral. A crisis occured, when on an occasion, his impetuosity incited his wife into making the following remark: “If you bore for Rama half the love that you have for my body you would have overcome the miseries of life”. The words pierced Tulsis heart like a red-hot knife. This stray spark

ignited the ashes of a deep-seated desire to go and see Rama and instantaneously he took an irrevocable decision to renounce hearth and home.

Wounded pride led to deep mortification. He sought solace in Ayodhya. By introspection the purpose and aims of divinity dawned on him. Towards the end of a long quest he was now prepared to record his faith in Rama Charita Manasa, the epic which has stood the test of centuries like a rock and immortalized its pious author.

He wrote Rama Charita Manasa to express sincerely and fervently love for the supreme and Divine One, the out-reaching devotion and faith in Rama—the ancient hero, an ideal human, a royal figure one encounters in the dim past of other people, e.g. Saint George and King Arthur in the early history of England, the King-priest Melchizadek, and the idealized David of the Hebrews. Taking the outline of the story from Valmiki's Ramayana he brings a vehement metamorphosis by introducing dialogues, dissertations, invocations and prayers to produce a masterpiece—much more than a history or a biography.

The devotional aspect of it overshadows the story. His absorption in the theme, the freshness of his approach, his deep humanity and the music of his flowing verses makes the story move on a very human level and touch the most intimate longings and aspirations of a person. Little wonder then, that it is considered a religious scripture or song celestial rather than an epic in the traditional classic mould.

From the literary point of view it has all the qualities which make a great epic. The high seriousness, the wide canvas, the record of accumulated vision, the culture and heritage of a great race, universal popularity—all things associated with master classics find an echo in it.

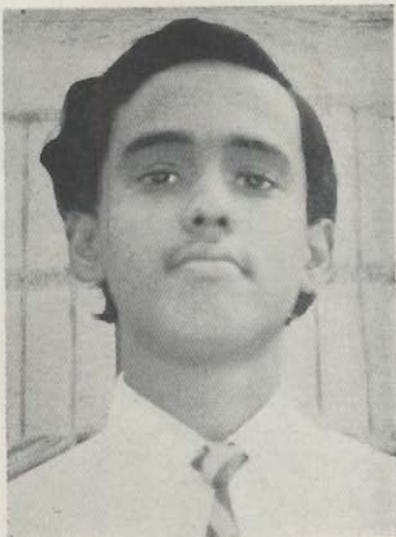
F.E. Grouse in the introduction to his prose translation writes, "Tulsidas' Ramayana is a passionate protest against rituals and metaphysical philosophy". Rama Charita Manasa is the Bible of the Hindi speaking Hindus. "No poet in England has ever done for the masses what Tulsidas has done for his people"...so says Edwin Greaves in 'A Sketch of Hindi Literature'.

Rama and his story was the primary theme and the fountain-head of inspiration in all Tulsidas' major works: Vinaya Patrika, Kavita Vali, Doha Vali...to mention a few. Tulsi possessed a keen sense of objective beauty and this he portrays in his writings. He revels in the beauty of his blue-coloured deity, stresses thousands of details—lotus eyes and lotus feet, pink palms and yellow robes. Each poem is a human record of his attempts to solve the riddle of the Universe, his eagerness to get into touch with the sources of light, peace and joy. There is a deep strain of humanism in his prayers and in all his exhortations for the cultivation of the good life, while every now and then a sentence or a couplet is thrust like a rapier into the mind and conscience.

The wide appeal of Tulsidas' language and style as a poet is due mainly to its simplicity, adequacy and directness. He did not write in Sanskrit—the sacred language—but in a mixed language—a conglomeration of Avadhi, Braj, Sanskrit, Persian and Arabic—the flexibility of which is amazing.

Tulsidas advocated a spirit of tolerance, an integrated view of life, in a world where sectarian affiliations were the order of the day and he worked assiduously to remove the mist, the nebula, of pessimism, ignorance and confusion created in the minds of the masses by iconoclasts and crusaders inspired by sectarian bigotry. He gave the people a healthy and positive creed, the keynotes of which were hope, joy, faith and fulfilment. To him the very essence of religion was service before self.

Tulsidas was undoubtedly, a higher being from some starry land where the effulgent light of godliness eternally flows. He came like a radiant star to expel the pessimism and mysticism of his age. Should we not then gather some golden crumbs from the table of his writings and words, his contribution to arts and letters for our spiritual growth? For though formidable may be the sophistication of this our age and countless the distractions of modern inventions, we, the humanity, will continue to hanker for that spark of Divine fire which every heart craves for.



Michael Flores

ST. COLUMBA'S PARTICIPATES IN THE ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE UNITED SCHOOLS ORGANISATION AND ALL INDIA SCHOOLS FESTIVAL

THE twenty-third Annual Conference of the United Schools Organisation and the All-India Schools Festival was held from the 1st. to the 4th. of October at Vigyan Bhawan, New Delhi. Present at the Conference were delegations from all over India. Of the 14 delegates from Delhi State, two were from St. Columba's. They were Michael Flores (10-D) and Neville Lobo (10-E).

The conference was inaugurated on the 1st. of October at Vigyan Bhawan. Mr. Ram Nivas Mirdha, a minister in the Home Ministry who is President of the U.S.O. said in his inaugural speech, that U.S.O. was a unique organisation since it catered solely to the schools. He also stressed the importance of imparting to the students a basic knowledge of the United Nations. Mr. Rudolf Stajduhar, Director of U.N. Information Centre in his address, as Chief Guest, said, "The important role that U.S.O. can play is to instill in the minds of young people the feeling of human brotherhood and solidarity."

Other speakers at the inaugural session were Mr. Jira Lal Jain, Secretary General of U.S.O., Mr. Naidu, Vice President of U.S.O.; and Mr. Tulsi Ram Mehra, Secretary-Treasurer of U.S.O.

On Tuesday, 2nd. October, the All India Declamation Contest on the subject "If I were the Prime Minister of India," was held. At the Declamation, 36 students spoke in Hindi and 37 students spoke in English. Our delegates featured well in the competition, M. Flores securing 4th. position in English and N. Lobo securing 6th. position in Hindi.

The next day of the Conference was started with a colourful "On the spot painting competition." The topics were "A Scenery", and "A Market Scene"; and N. Lobo's "Market Place" earned him a Merit Certificate.

The following day Mr. Ram Nivas Mirdha laid the foundation stone of the U.S.O. Building Complex, South of I.I.T., and later inaugurated the All India Schools Festival at the Kamani Auditorium. Following the opening ceremony there were competitions in Solo Dancing, One-Act Plays, Group Dancing and Light Music. Once again N. Lobo secured another certificate of merit for his excerpt from "Love Story".

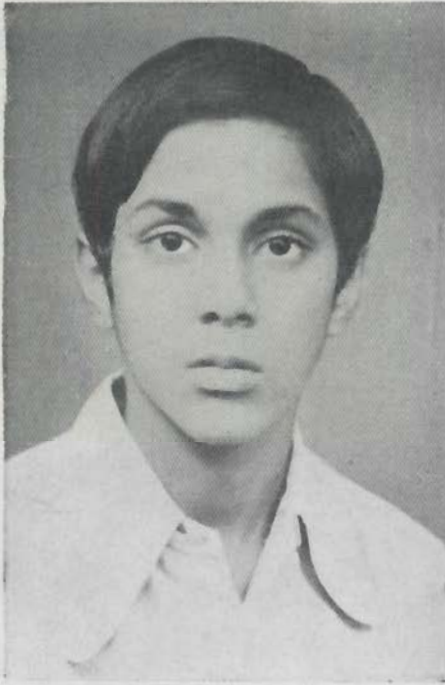
The Conference was brought to a close on the 4th of October at Vigyan Bhavan by Mr. Mirdha who then proceeded to elect the Executive Council of the U.S.O. and a Columban was once again in the limelight. Neville Lobo was unanimously elected as a representative on the council for Delhi, Punjab and Uttar Pradesh. He succeeded another Columban, J. Bhandari who was on the executive council between October '72 and October '73. J. Bhandari has the unique distinction of being the only school boy ever on the council.

The Conference gave students and teachers an opportunity for exchanging ideas. Students came to know of the problems and ambitions of fellow students from other states of India, which lead to mutual appreciation and understanding, which is one of the primary objectives of the U.S.O.

Our thanks are due to Jitinder Bhandari (XI-B) for his valuable advice and help, despite his approaching I.S.C. examinations, which contributed to making St. Columba's' participation in the 23rd. Annual Conference of the U.S.O. a memorable one indeed.

Michael Flores X-D

ARTISTS



Amit Gujral

IN THE ALL INDIA CHILD
ART PAINTING COMPETITION,
HELD AT HYDERABAD, IN WHICH
123 SCHOOLS FROM 20 STATES
PARTICIPATED, **AMIT GUJRAL** OF
CLASS VII-B STOOD FIRST; WINNING
THE **GOLD MEDAL** AND THE
FLOATING SHIELD,



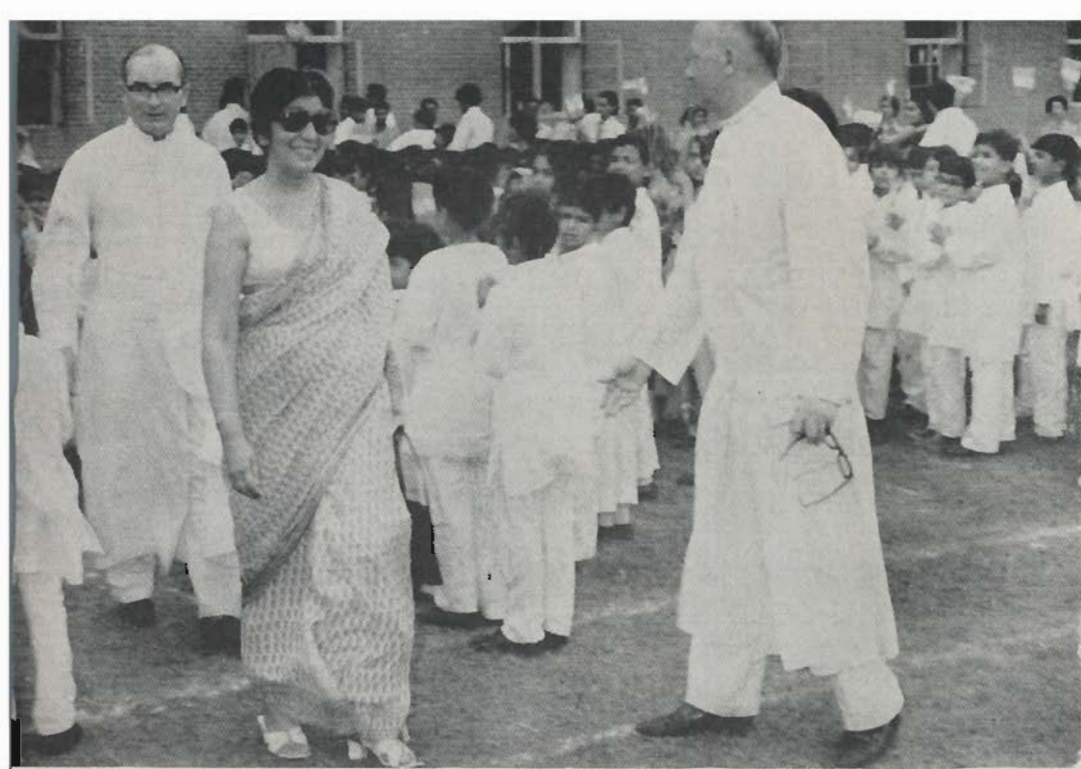
Udayaditya Gupta

CONGRATULATIONS

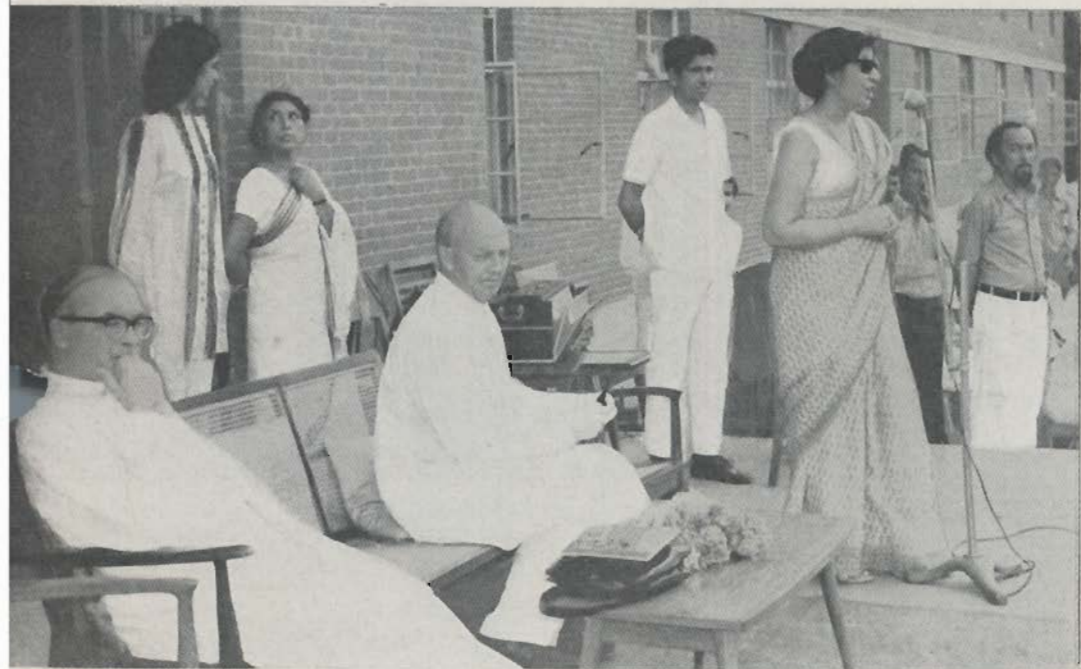
UDAYADITYA GUPTA OF
CLASS V-D STOOD THIRD.

**LAST YEAR WE WON A SILVER AND
TWO BRONZE MEDALS**

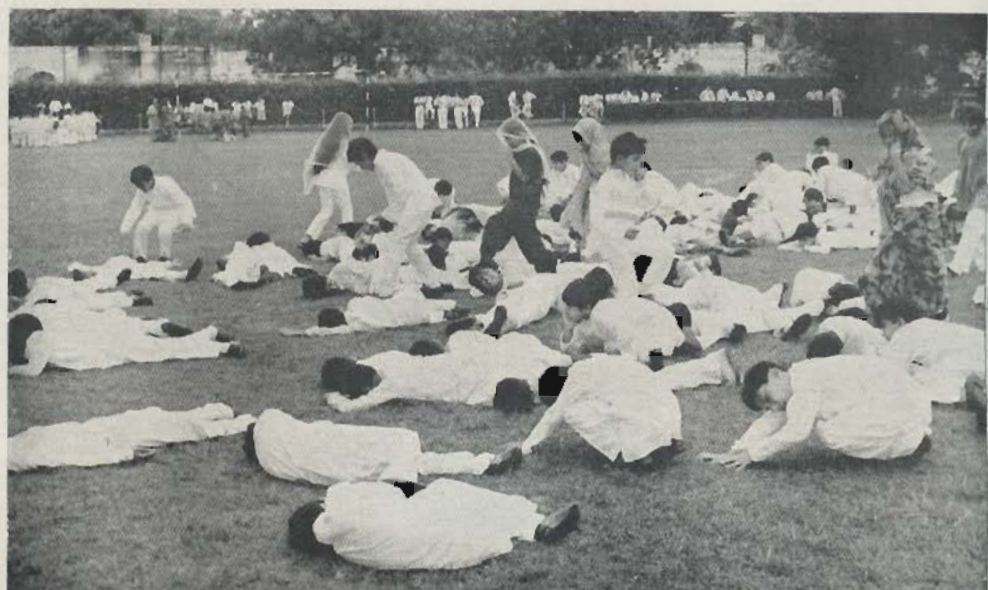
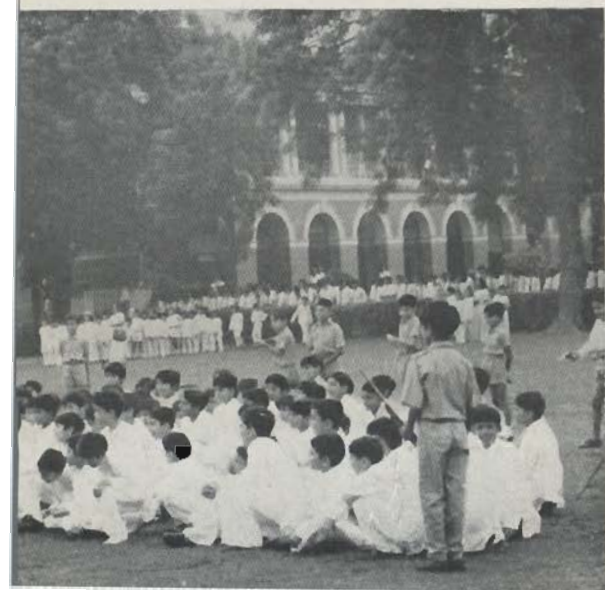
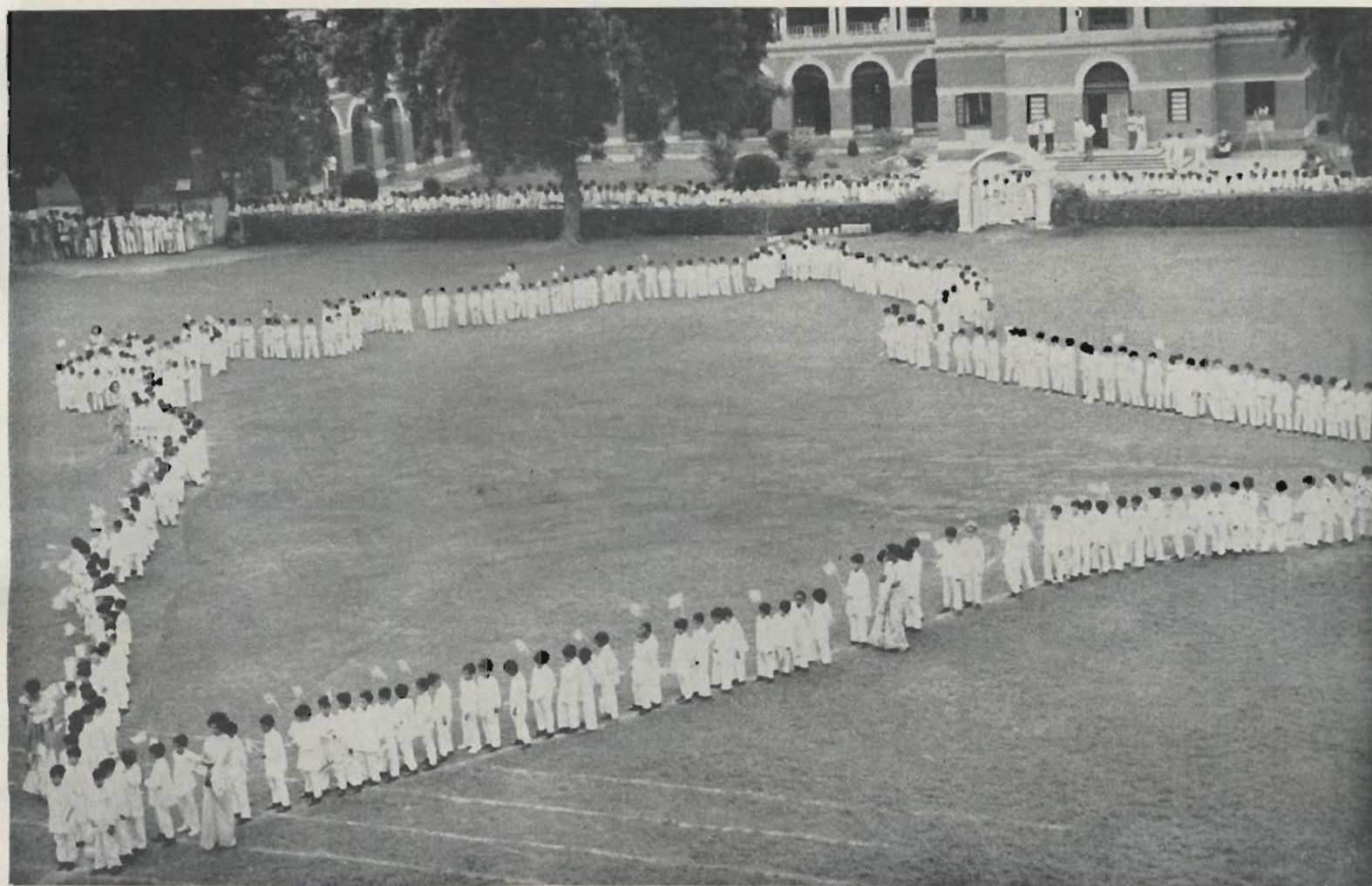
OUR GRATEFUL THANKS TO MRS. S. FERNANDES, OUR VERY COMPETENT ART TEACHER.



**Our Chief Guest
Mrs. K. Gujral
Hoisting the Flag**



INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATIONS—Junior School



INDEPENDENCE DAY

CANDID INTERVIEW WITH THE CHIEF GUEST

"I'm a sort of broker to get people into your school ! Just the other!" This was Major General E. D'Souza talking to Pradeep Dadoo and Arun Gupta, both from XI—E who had succeeded, after much manoeuvring in snatching a few moments alone with him. During those few minutes with him they bombarded him with questions—but he weathered the barrage and his answers were, to say the least, candid.

He was quite relaxed, having laid aside his crisp military mien and gave his replies with an ease of manner that was altogether becoming. P. Dadoo; 'What are your impressions of St. Columbas' ?

"Very good indeed ! Mostly so, because you have so many extra curricular activities: Sports, the Cadbury's Quiz . . . (W're flattered, sir) Incidentally, in St. Patricks in Karachi, which was where I studied, we had the same uniform as you chaps."

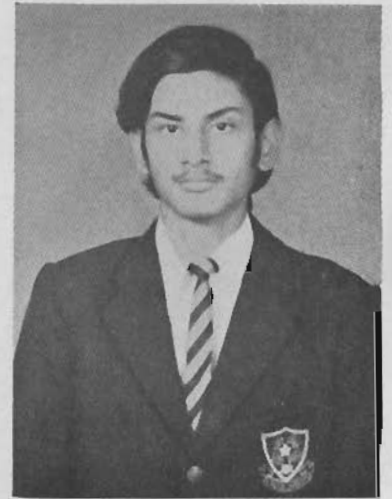
A. Gupta: "Could you tell us something about the Indian Army?"
"The Indian Army has a tradition for soldiery. Our men come from good rural stock."

"We have voluntary service, you know . . . which is the best sort there is"—and a moment later, "No army is self sufficient We are a growing Nation; nevertheless, we possess the infrastructure to fight a limited war."

P. Dadoo: "And what are your views about this so-called Youth Unrest ?"

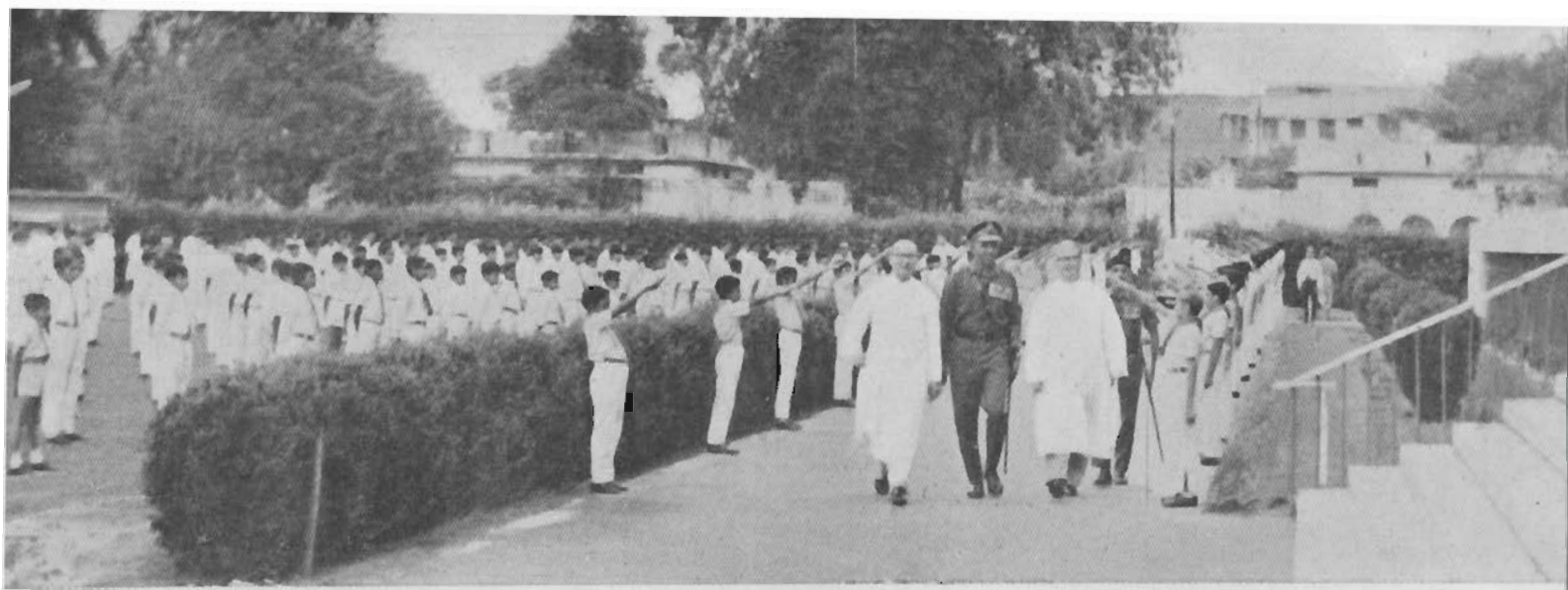
"Youth unrest is a cliché. What is Youth Unrest ? I'm restless, we are all restless, and that's because of the contemporary scene, because of the way things are. It may be a solution to our manifold problems. If one is a nice boy who only listens to orders and does not think beyond his nose, there's no future for the country. Take Japan, the U.S.A. the U.S.S.R. for instance so long as it is something definite to which energy is channellised and they achieve something positive, then unrest is good, otherwise I'm against unrest for the sake of unrest alone."

P. Dadoo: "The greatest need of our Country ?"
"Obedience, loyalty, integrity and sportsmanship."



P. Dadoo

P. DADOO 11-E



*Major General E. D'Souza
arriving for the Flag-
hoisting Ceremony*

INDEPENDENCE DAY

SENIOR AND MIDDLE SCHOOL



Rajiv Mehta

SWORD OF HONOUR

Major General D'Souza presented this Trophy to St. Columba's on August 15th, 1973. It is to be awarded each year to the boy who, throughout his school career, was considered outstanding in Obedience, Loyalty, Integrity and Sportsmanship.

This year the Sword of Honour was awarded to Rajiv Mehta.



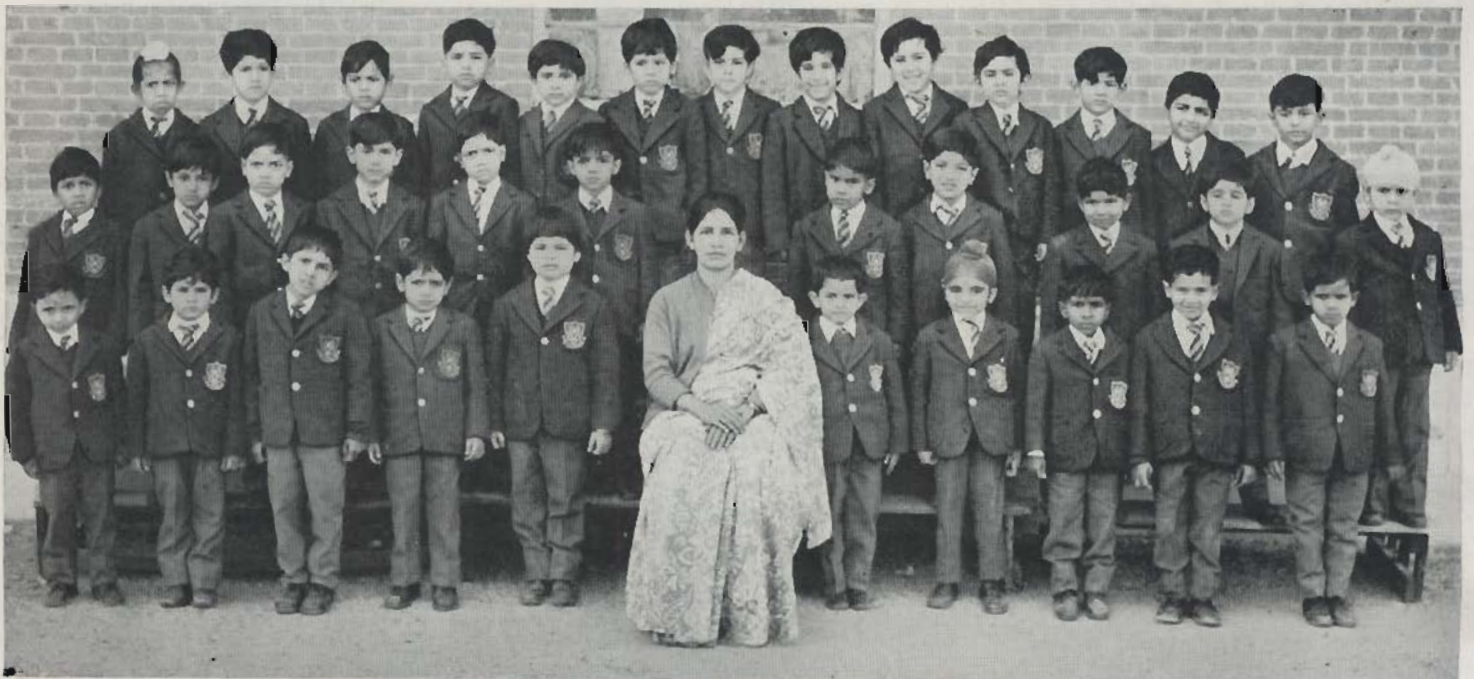
GENERAL D'SOUZA

KG-A



L to R. 1st Row: S. Dwivedy, R. Kumar, N. Gopal, V. Sikka, M. Khanna, Miss G. Ragh, S. Sharma, S. Vasanth, V. Adwani, A. Vohra, M.R. Gomes, 2nd Row: R. Rodrigues, K. Ratra, S. Kohli, M. Chandra, G. Fernandes, L. Gomes, J. Manohar, R. Gopalkrishnan, S. Saxena, A. Sarup, J. Raphael, H. Bargava, A. Fernandes, R. Jain, G. Kashyap. 3rd Row: R. Bhowmik, S. Relan, S. Sharma, A. Ahluwalia, A. Bagat, M. Abrol, J. Singh, A. Mehta, R. Nanda, P. Khanna, R. Pant, S. Dass, D. Thomas, V. Kumar, S. Verma.

KG-B



L to R. 1st Row: J.M. Benny, S. Batra, C.K. Raman, A.M. Mahajan, N. Srinivasan, Mrs. Aimond, A. Abrol, G.S. Hanspal, J. Louis, C. Fernandes, J. Baretto. 2nd Row: A.P. Xalxo, S. Kohli, D.R. Chaudhury, R. Bhalla, S.R. Choudhary, S. Verma, R. Crasto, S. Bahadur, I. Pereira, V. Sawhney, K.S. Juneja. 3rd Row: C.S. Dang, D. Kapoor, C.M. James, A. Sarkar, J. Massey, S. Kapoor, N. Kapoor, R. Sehgal, H.S. Wasir, G. Mehra, R. Agarwala, S. Trehan, S. Basu.

KG-C



L to R. *1st Row:* R. Kumar, V. Shekhar, V. Sehgal, F. Joseph, G. Dhingra, Mrs. Balachandra, N. Singh, R. Gupta, C. Rodrigues, R. Grover, H. Kujur. *2nd Row:* V. Rau, N. Vasistha, V. Karandikar, D. Banerjee, S. Mathur, S. Goswamy, S. Narula, M. Vaz, R. Lambah, Chandramouli, N. Wadhwa, I. Bagga, Hari Shankar. *3rd Row:* N. Bhatt, R. Chawla, S. Nair, P. Ansal, C. Nazareth, K. Das Gupta, C. Fernandes, I. Lahiri, P. Job, M. D'Souza, A. Grover, S. Chibber, R. Ahuja.

KG-D



L to R. *1st Row:* V. Fernandez, J. Lyall, M. Tavares, K. Ghosh, R. Narang, Miss. D. Wright, K. Rajesh, A. Sahni, M. Kumar, M. Menezes, and B. Kapoor. *2nd Row:* M. Pillai, M. Manchanda, J. Majumdar, S. Goel, V. Khosla, A. Cardoza, H. Bass, A. Paul, M. Bhatia, S. Kumar, C. Doyle, and R. D'Souza. *3rd Row:* V. Ramaswamy, D. Kajuria, R. Puri, J. Suri, B. Leekha, B. Bhargava, J. Fernandez, S. Mehmood, S. Chadha, P. Nayyar, A. Wadiwan, A. Madan, M. Mehra, D. Paide and J. Singh.



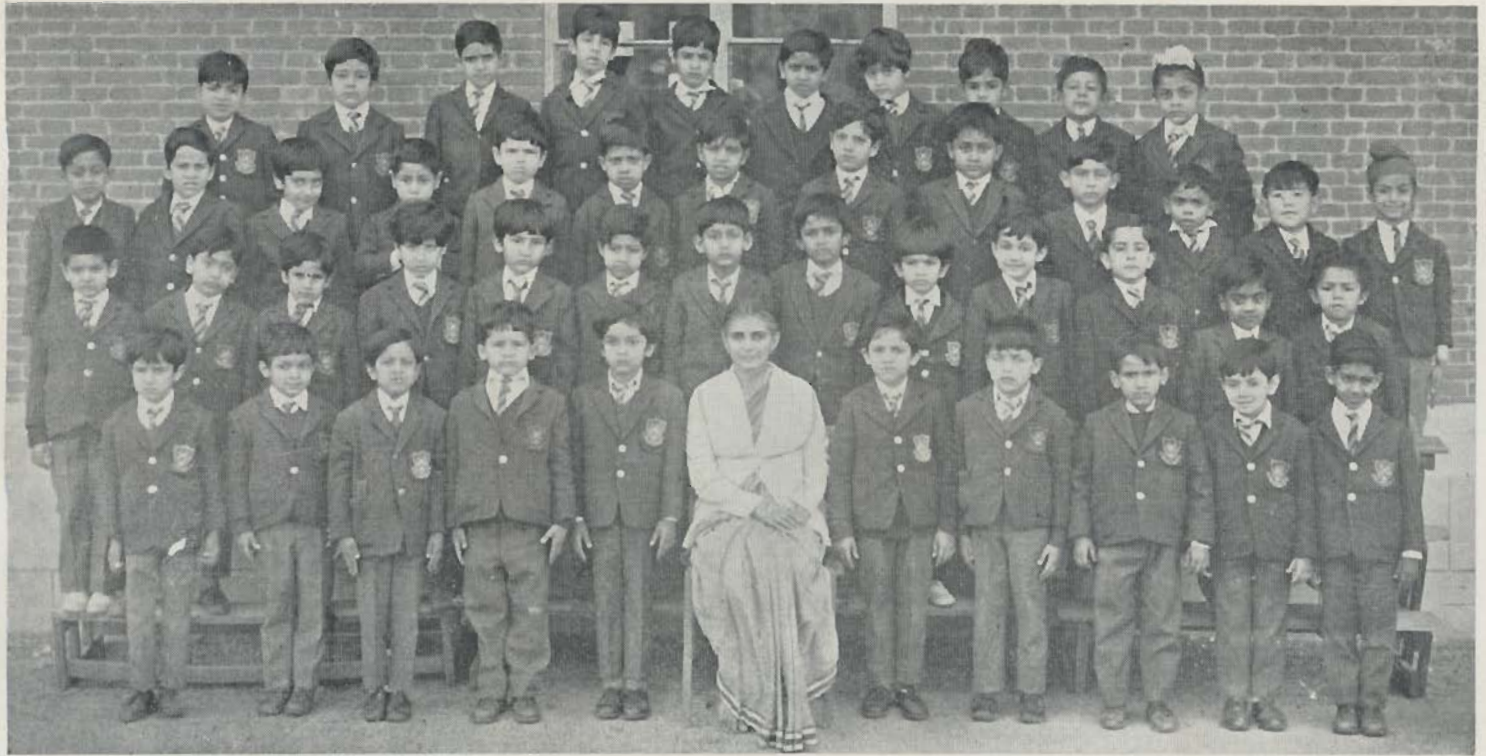
L to R. 1st Row: Francis Lobo, Y. Rehman, P. Issar, N. Jain, L. Narayan, Mrs. Chandy, D. Tims, P. Kapur, A. Bansal, S. Bisht, J. Anthony, 2nd Row: A. Navani, R. Sethi, R. Thomas, V. Johar, M. Grover, N. Pillai, A. Joseph, S. Sehgal, G. Singh, A. Kohli, K. Ghosh, A. Paul, D. Anthony. 3rd Row: A. Dabriwal, J. Sahni, Y. Kumar, S. Kumar, R. Choudhry, R. Tandon, S. Mehmood, G. Dewan, R. Joshi, D. Malik, S. Jain, T. Chandra, M. Lamba, P.A. John.

All about myself

*I am Evgini Ganchev. I have
 come from Bulgaria. My pa-
 rents have come to work here
 so I study in a Indian school.
 I have many friends in the
 school. I enjoy coming to school
 every day*

III-C

I-A

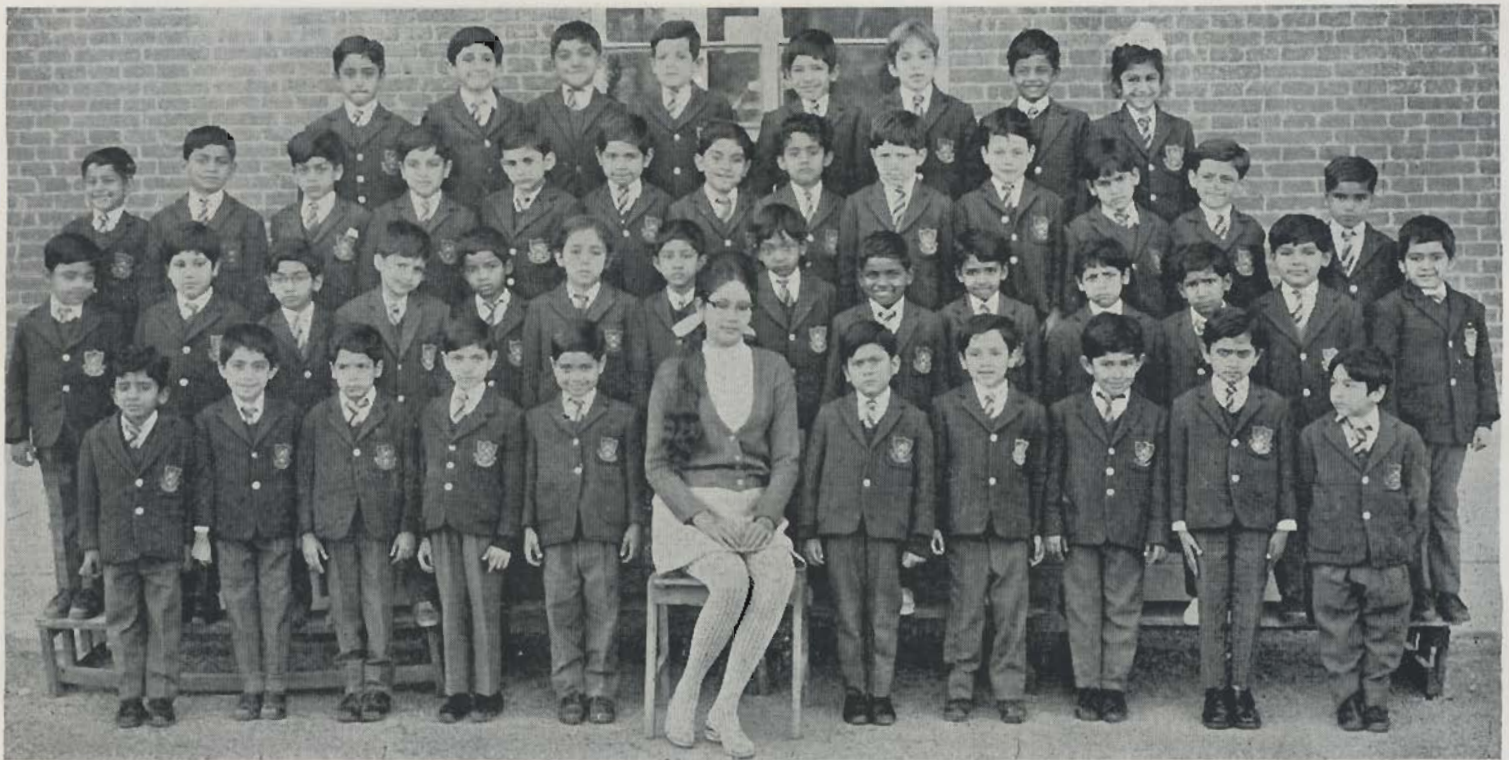


L to R. 1st Row: V. Khosla, R. Pant, R. Jain, G. Suri, S. Chadha, Mrs. M. Robinson, S. Aggarwal, N. Rajpal, P. Barretto, S. Gupta, S. Kumar. 2nd Row: P. Kalra, A. Jain, V. Sethi, M. Sahni, C. Puri, A. Goel, A. Kumar, B. Thomas, S. Khan, S. Sagar, A. Choudhari, P. Antony, S. Gupta. 3rd Row: A. Majumdar, R. Mehta, A. Agnihotri, S. Sadhu, S. Bose, S. Kumar, J. Kirti Singh, R. Kapoor, R. Prasad Bhattacharya, A. Pandey, C. Joseph, S.K. Wong, J. Singh Panesar. 4th Row: S. Joneja, S. Kapoor, N. Khanna, R. Roy, R. Bajaj, M. Malhotra, V.G. Guhan, V. Bakshi, J. Singh Ahluwalia.

I-B



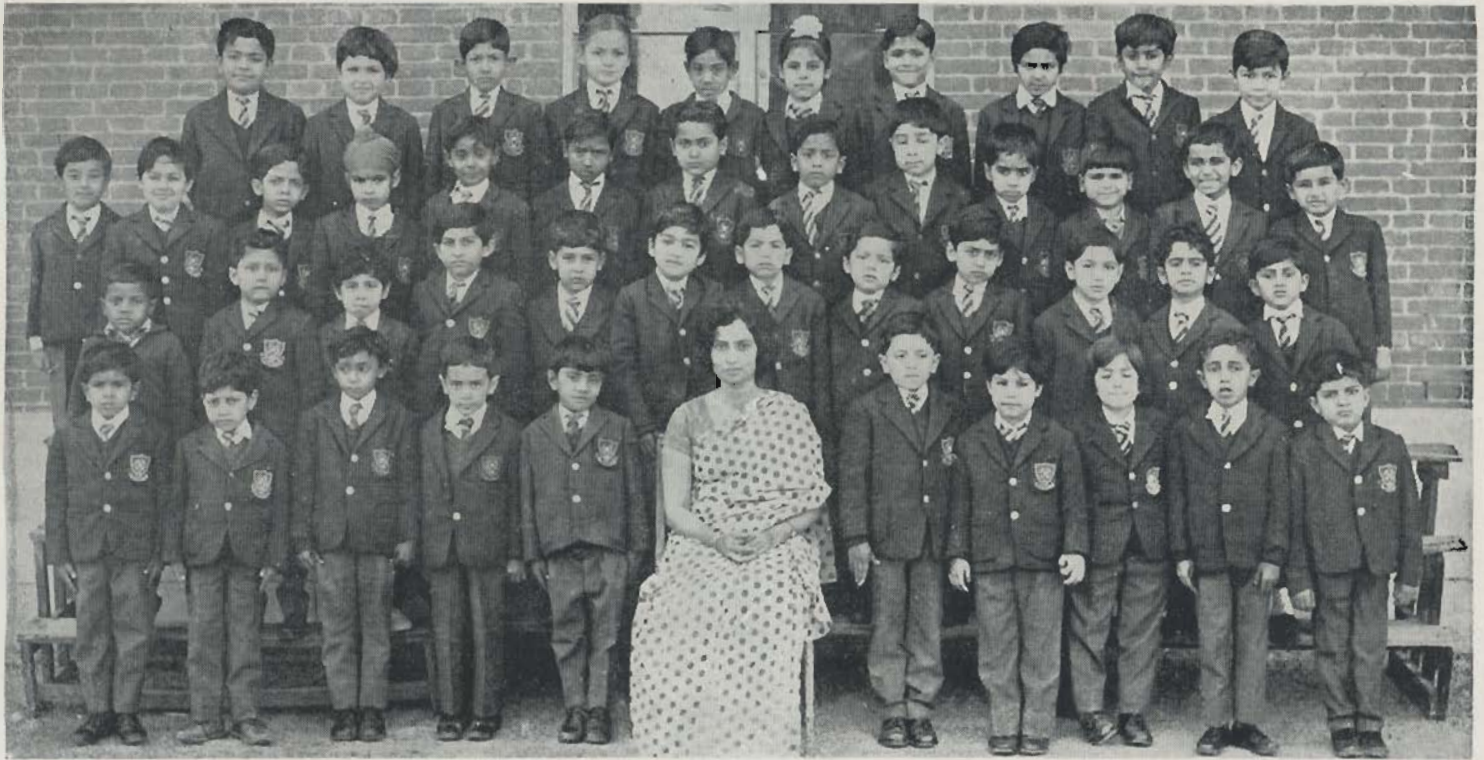
L to R. 1st Row: M. Jindal, J. Joseph, D. Sinha, K. Korien, A. Gupta, J. Yep, Mrs. G. Malhotra, D. Arora, J. Gomes, S. Jain, A. Rodrick, G. Sharma. 2nd Row: A. Pereira, S. Taneja, S. Mittal, A. Katyal, N.K. Saxena, A. Pasricha, S. Cardoza, J.P. Noronha, G. Thomas, D.K. Menon, H. Hussain. 3rd Row: R. Sharma, V. Khoslani, B. Mehta, V.B. D'Souza, N.Y. Sharma, R. Kapoor, R. Lal, S. Ramaswami, A. Swami, S. Nayar, R. Sequiera, H.P. Chhatwal. 4th Row: B. Mathur, S. Vij, G. Sabharwal, R. Sawhney, S. Madhu, S. Sasangi, R. Bhagat, F. D'Souza, A. Bhalla, S. Desai.



L to R. *1st Row:* A. Joseph, F. Moin, D. Bhawnani, C. Bagli, M. Swamy, Miss. E. Wright, D. Goel, A. Nath, H.J. Vaz, D. Upadhyaya, S. Grover. *2nd Row:* V. Puri, M. Agni, A. Basu, S. Gopal Rao, S. Tigga, P. Gambhir, K. Seal, R. Lakhra, B. Poulouse, U. Balasundaram, J. D'Souza, M. Rozario, A. Kamal, A. Wahi. *3rd Row:* S. Ahluwalia, G. Mathews, S. Rukh, R. Chatterjea, V. Malhotra, Y. Bijlani, N. Mohan, R. Sankrit, V. Kapila, D. Corry, S. Gupta, R. Khanna, F. Dass. *4th Row:* A. Chopra, S. Katyal, S. Kapoor, A. Bartley, V. Verma, R. Khanna, A. Vasan, D. Bedi.



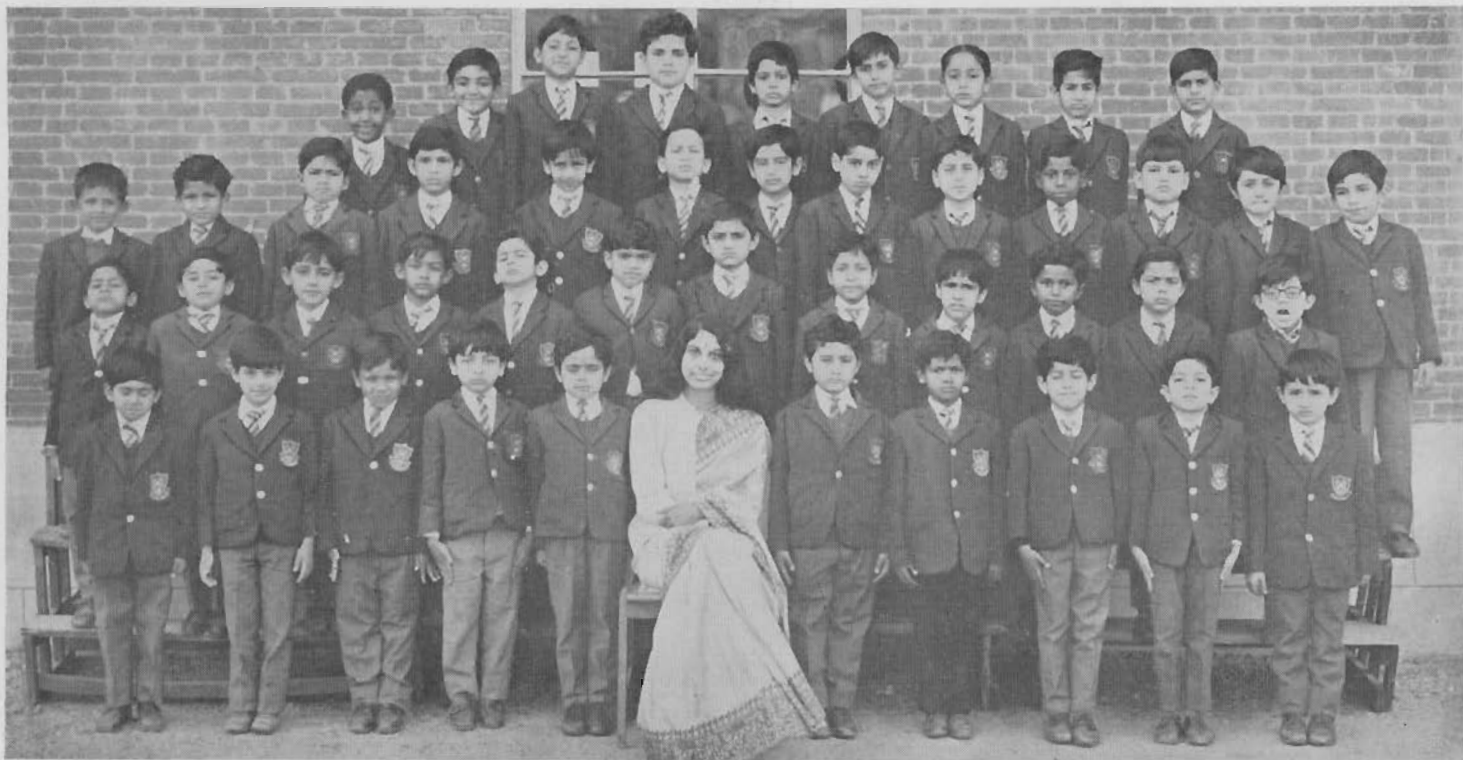
L to R. *1st Row:* D. Maitra, V. Xavier, M. Joshi, L. George, S. Jain, A. Rao, Mrs. V. Stephens, A. Pant, S. Bhalla, S. Chatterjee, S. Segal, L. D'Souza, J. Thomas. *2nd Row:* D. Sood, A. Chopra, S. Chadha, F. James, V. Gulati, S.S. Guha, J. Pinto, S. Sharma, Pradeep Singh, B. Thomas, J. Dias, R. Rajgopalan, P. Dhamija, M. Fernandez. *3rd Row:* S.E. Paul, N. Taneja, D. Kumar, M. Sharma, G. Jain, J. Prakash, Prameet Singh, A. Joseph, Rakesh Kumar, D. Sarna, S. Dhar, A. Mehra, A. Narang, D. Sachdeva. *4th Row:* Rajesh Kumar, S. Kapoor, A. Lahiri, R. Chandra, A. Sharma, A. Birghi.



L to R. 1st Row: P. Giridar, E. Massey, R. Sethi, S. Sethi, R.R. Kumar, Mrs. A. Tavares, R. Kumar, A. Aggarwal, S. Mulji, J.P. Anthony, S. Seth. 2nd Row: B. Toppe, V. Shah, V. Gupta, S. Darbari, S. Mathias, D. Bhalla, J. Anthony, A. Mehta, Y. Khan, P. Mittal, R. Khullar, R. Maheshwari. 3rd Row: R. Ghambir, A. Mehra, S. Aggarwal, P.S. Bedi, B.C. John, D. Daniel, A. Chatterjee, F. Pereira, A. Sood, C. Rodrigues, A.B. Titus, S. Raman, N. Wahi. 4th Row: S. Narula, R.K. Anwar, D. Roach, I. Dugal, J. Jacob, D. Ahluwalia, R. Chahal, H. Arora, R. Seth, R. Malhotra.

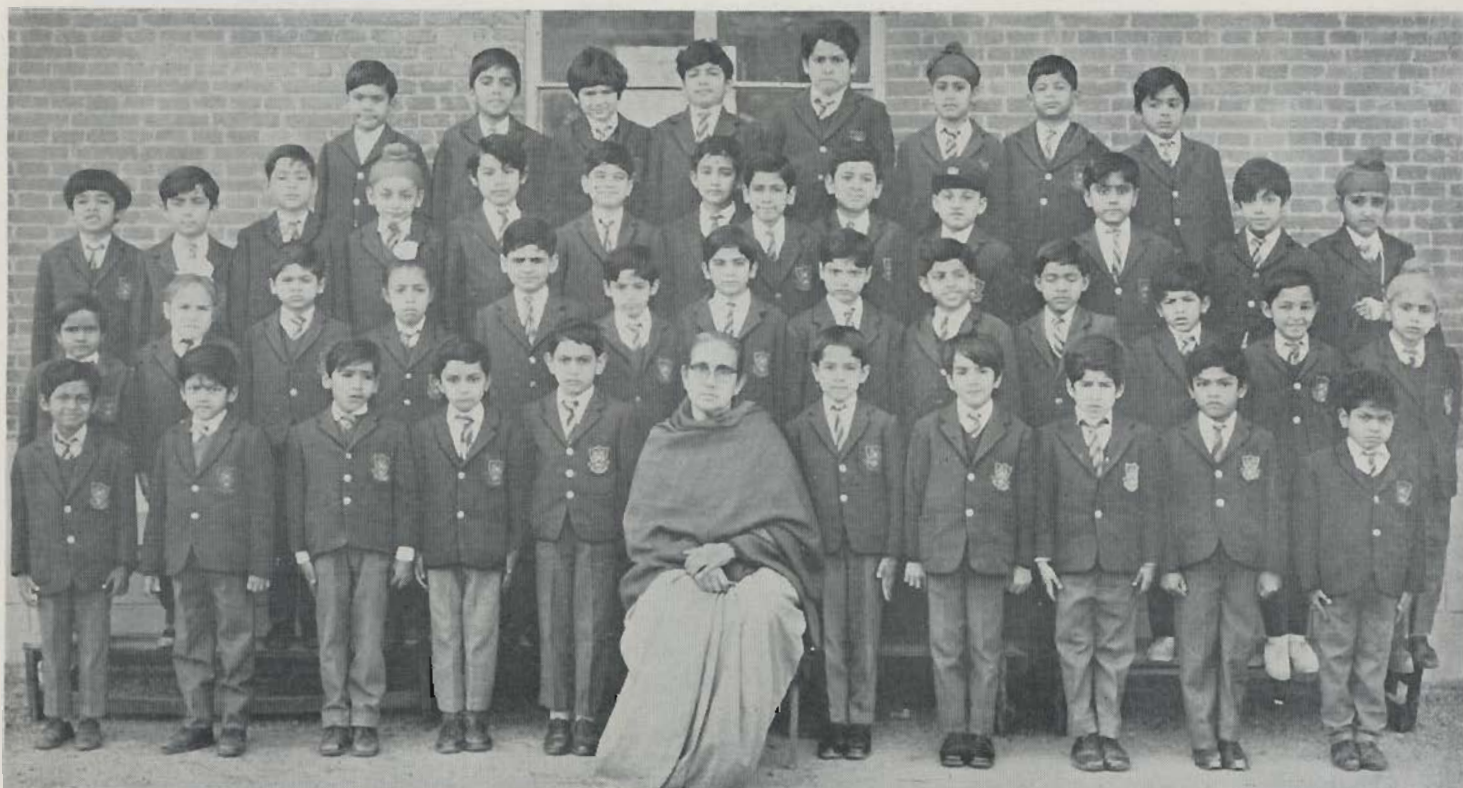
My name is Sanjay Verma. I live
 at K-35 Jang Pura Ext. New Delhi
 14. I have two brothers and no
 sister. I am very grateful to my
 Mother and Father. I study in
 St. Columba's High School in class
 3-E. My teacher's name is
 Mrs. A. Flores. I am very
 grateful to my teacher also.

II—A



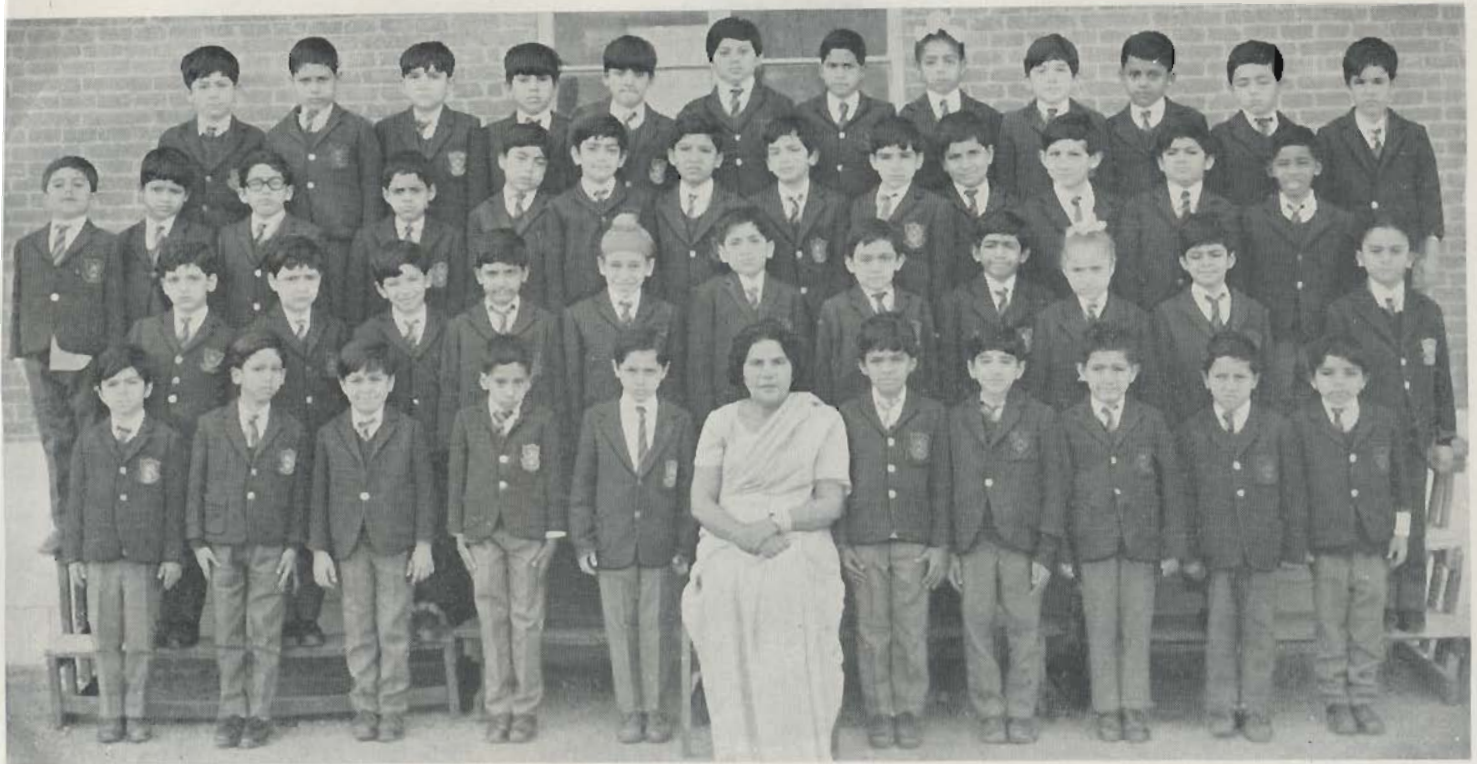
L to R. *1st Row:* C. Doyle, A. Lal, M. Vijayan, A. Paul, B. Bhatia, Miss. S. Dhingra, R. Sapra, E. Kujur, R. Brahmi, S. Yadav, P. Shah. *2nd Row:* V. Chhabra, J. Abraham, R. Khanna, D. Negungadi, P. Sen, V. Menezes, R. Nath, P. Thomas, R. Thapar, M.S. George, P. Aggarwal, Y. Chandy. *3rd Row:* J.K. Basu, S. Thomas, A. Khanna, J. Choudhary, B. Sundra, N. Kodeshia, V. Sama, R. Kashiv, V. Shivpuri, L. Raj Gopal, N.K. Kidwai, S. Sohdi, S. Suri. *4th Row:* M. Getachew, S. Dhawan, S. Bhatti, P. Sarin, V. Agnihotri, S. Arora, H. Sehti, S. De'Mello, M.D' Lima.

II—B



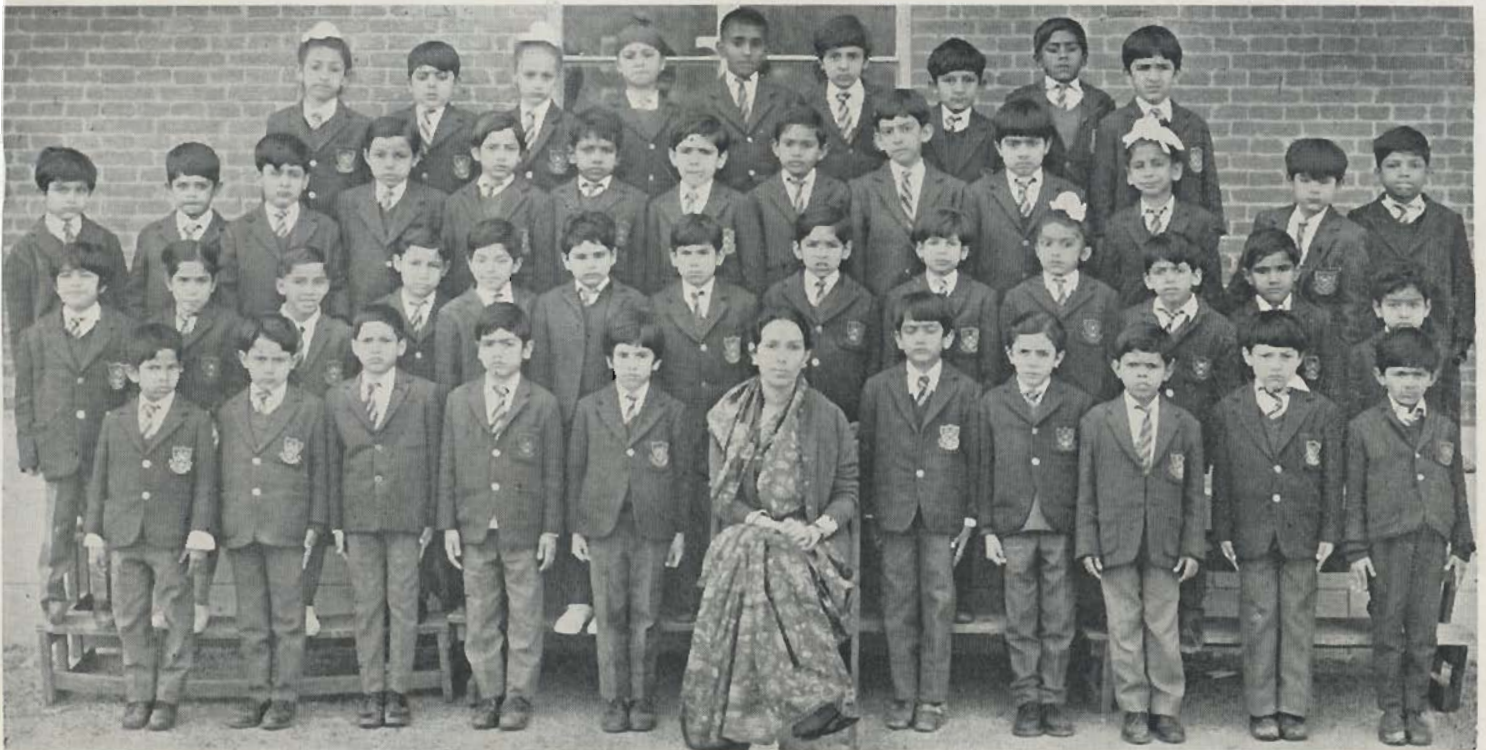
L to R. *1st Row:* V. Nag, A. Aggarwal, S. Gorawara, H. Vance, D. Krishna, Mrs. T. Souri Raj, V. Sindhi, S.P. Kapoor, S. Thapar, A. Bruce, C. Singh. *2nd Row:* A Raja, T. Puri, T. Sinha, M.P. Singh, N. Taneja, R. Grover, S. Kumar, S. Kumar, V. Gupta, Venkatakishnan, R. Garg, R. Madan, R.S. Kochar. *3rd Row:* A. Devasar, A. Khanna, D. Mehra, C.D. Singh, M. Mehra, S. Sharma, S. Sarkar, S. Khanna, V. Primlani, V. Sabharwal, S.S. Krishnan, A. Lobo, G.S. Mander. *4th Row:* S. Vaish, S. Miranda, A. Ali, R. Tandon, V. Mehta, R. Nabha, V.F. John, T. Lama.

I-C

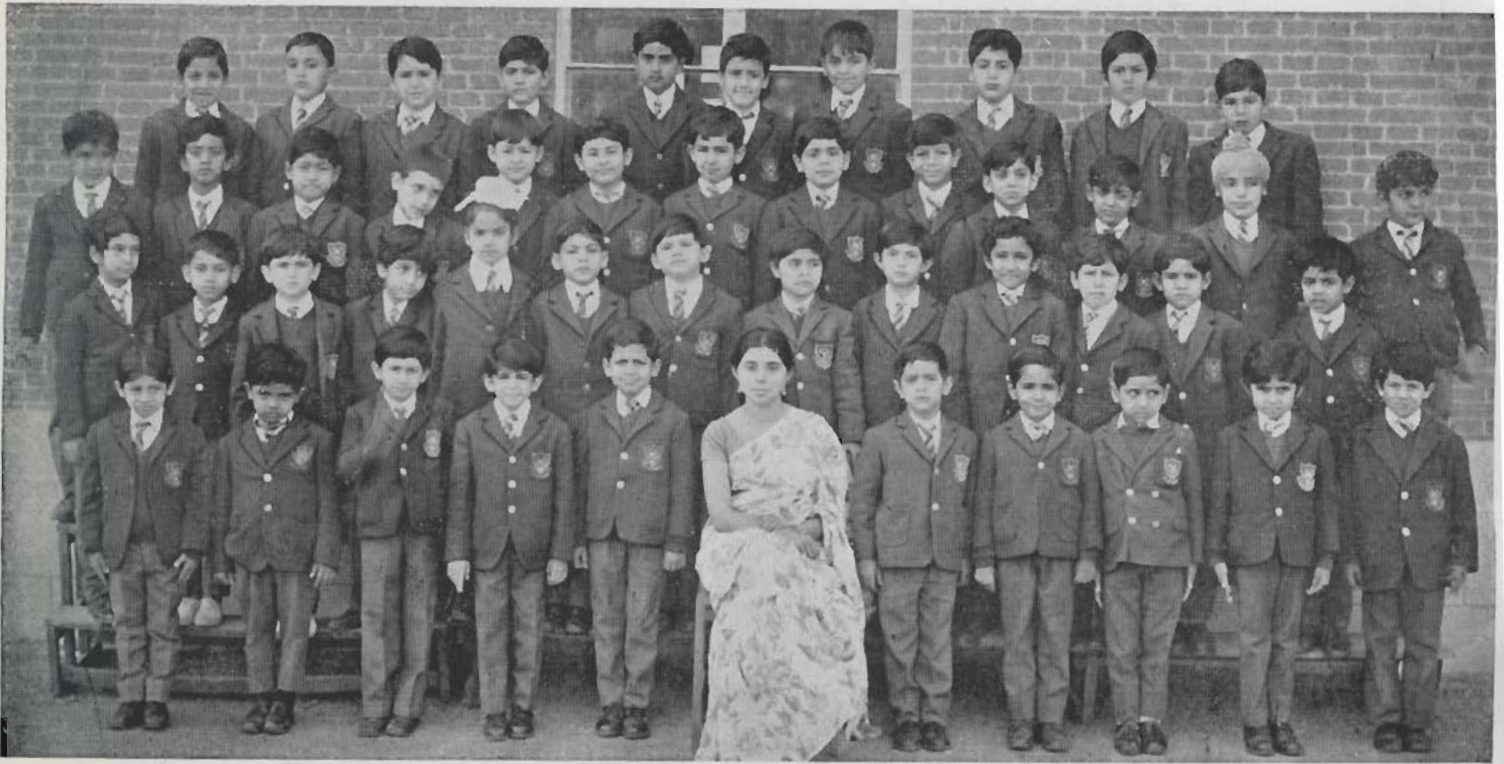


L to R. 1st Row: N. Malik, D. Baroah, A. Bhasin, V. Mathur, P. Rikhy, R. Srivastava, A. Machado, R.S. Bhatia, J. Sharma, R. Ghosh, F. Moin, D.V. Rotra. 2nd Row: V. Suri, J. Travaso, V. Kohli, E. Fernandes, J. Jackson, U. Ganguli, S. Raphael, V. Rao, R. Nagpal, R. Sardana, S. Panigarhi, D. Gupta, N. Kujur. 3rd Row: S. Khanna, S. Mehrotra, S. Narang, A. Gomes, R. Joher, P. Dass, A. Khosla, S. Balasundaram, N. Oberoi, C. Shea, D.S. Rasdip Singh. 4th Row: S. Gulati, A. Kishore, H. Sarin, J. Bosco, Mrs. G. Vance, R. Ampat, A. Chadha, R. Arora, P. Gulati, S. Daniel.

II-D



L to R. 1st Row: F. D'Souza, A. Ashta, P. Rodrigues, M. Kumar, T. Puri, Mrs. K. Kapur, V. Chopra, R. Jain, J. Lawrence, P. Chandok, R. Gupta. 2nd Row: A. Sehgal, J. Sawhney, J. Nair, D. Nair, S. Sethi, A. Sachdeva, R. Chopra, G. Cabral, N. Gopal, T.P. Kanwar, A. Mathur, L. Vaz, S. Hasurkar. 3rd Row: A. Shauri, E. Lobo, U. Soni, S. Bhatia, A. Beck, S.H. Davidson, S. Godhwani, A. David, M. N. Wadhawa, G. Rekhi, S. Sharda, A. Pereira. 4th Row: H.S. Bindra, S. Singh, P.Z. Singh, H. Singh, H. Singh, B. Sawoo, A. Kohli, A.K. Saxena, G. D'Souza, P. Malik.



L to R. 1st Row: S. Periwai, P. Mampilli, V. Mehta, S. Aurora, A. Saxena, Mrs. S. Bhatia, P. Bhatnagar, A. Lal, N. Chopra, A. Thadani, A. Kashyap. 2nd Row: D. Seth, I. Gomes, V. Chadha, D. Sondhi, D. Ahluwalia, A. Kumar, P. Aggarwal, R. Chandhok, A. Madhok, P. Misra, P. Kapoor, A. Gupta, R.S. Rajagopal. 3rd Row: M. Mahana, S. Thomas, V. Thapa, R. Bhatia, I. Asad, G. John, S. Seth, S. Arora, S. Abraham, S. Motwani, U. Majumdar, B. Singh, H. Munjal. 4th Row: S. Sharma, Y. Kakar, A. Mehta, N. Sabhwarwal, A. Suri, D. Sahal, R. Ganesan, S. Malhotra, A. Nanda, K. Sinha.

MY DREAM

One night I had a very funny dream. I saw I was the master of my class and all the teachers were the students. One day I was teaching the class and I saw Hindi-Teacher talking. I was very angry. I took out the cane and as I was going to beat the Hindi Teacher I felt somebody holding my arm. I started beating on the arm holding me.

When I woke up I was very sad to hear I had beaten on my mother's arm, who was waking me up.

Anup II—C

III—A



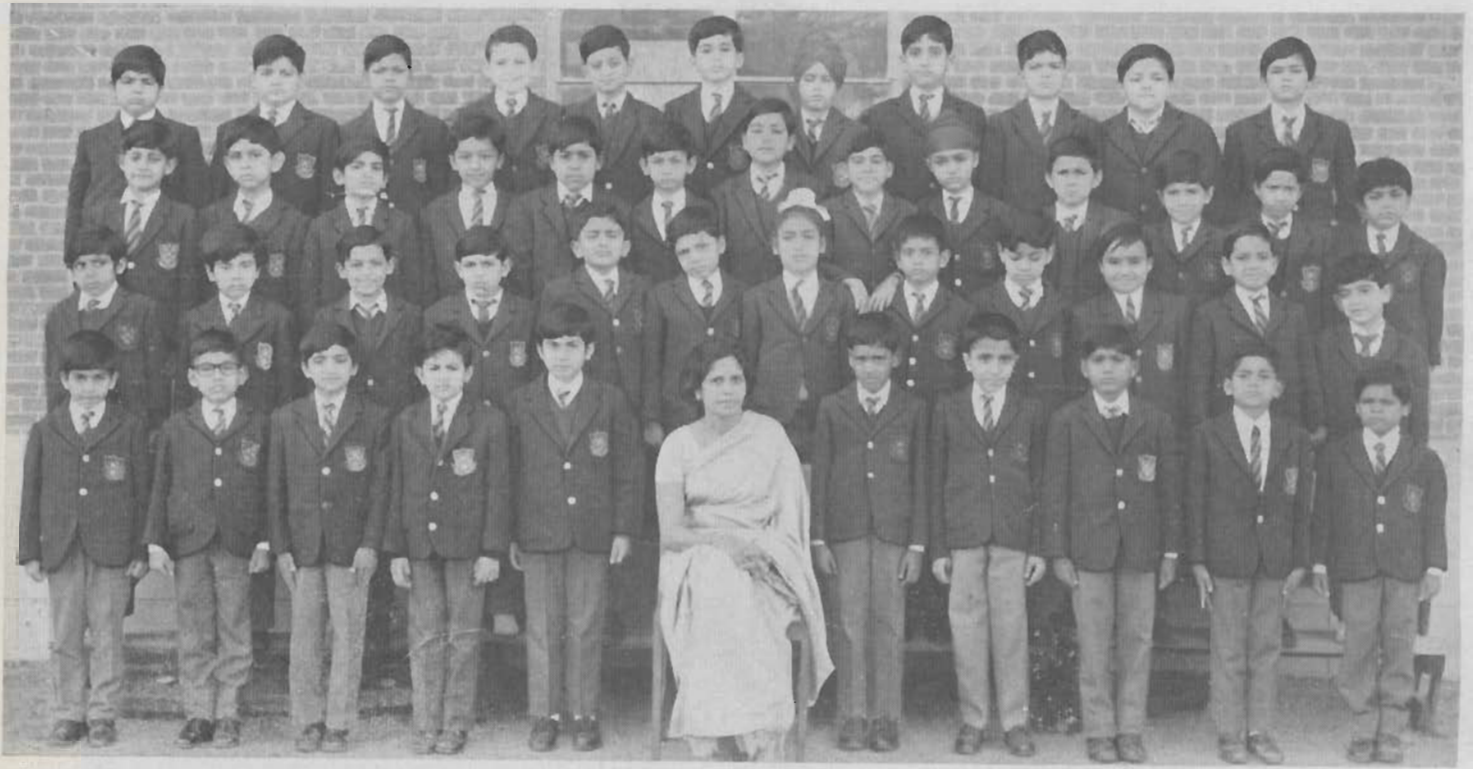
L to R. 1st Row: R. Jhangiani, A. John, Raj Gopal Behl, L. Pinto, D. Arora, Mrs. C. Doyle, V. Sabharwal, J. Tavares, S. Hazarika, S. Bhargava, D. Goel. 2nd Row: S. Chopra, Anup Manchanda, D. Sharma, R. D'souza, V. Srinivasan, N. Govind, F. Kuok, R. Bardhan, Pankaj Jaggi, Y. Chandy, A. George. 3rd Row: D. Moorjani, S. Zaidi, T. Kapuria, A. Kapur, A. Pant, R. Sethi, M. Souza, R. Nath, V. Dixit, C. Quadros, A. Kishore. 4th Row: T. Dewan, A. Wadera, J. Tewari, J. Dubash, S. Chatterji, S. Sharma.

III—B



L to R. 1st Row: B. Bhattacharya, N. Mittal, M. Banerjee, A. Chanana, V. Hazari, Mrs. M. D'Silva, N. Madan, S. Khosla, L. Fernandes, S. Varma, R. Trehan. 2nd Row: K. Lee, N. Gulati, R. Paul, N. Kurien, P. Singh, M. Rosario, S. Khan, S. Kanungo, S. Hingorani, T. Vohra, S.P. Singh, R. Khanna. 3rd Row: R. Taneja, R. Sharma, S. Pandit, A. Rikky, S. Kohli, S. Purkait, S. Sethi, R. Chowdhury, R. Gupta, R. Budhwar, D. Tandon, A. Chowdhury. 4th Row: T. Pal, M. Behl, I.S. Panesar, A. Sinha, A. Anand, D. Sarna, M. Thomas, R. Kapur, T. Mathai, J. Rikky, A. Kalia.

III-C



L to R. 1st Row: S. Chowdhary, A. Chakravorti, A. Mathur, R. Gupta, T. Balram, Mrs. E. D'Souza, J. Pillai, A. Sachdev, C. D'Souza, A. J. Joseph, M. Shukla. 2nd Row: G. Sharma, R. Shastri, K. Khanna, S. Sakhuja, I. Thomas, A. Verma, S. J. Khurana, S. Vasistha, R. Srivastava, S. Ghosh, D. O'Connell, A. Lall. 3rd Row: A. Kumar, I. Kapoor, R. Bhasin, G. Phillips, V. Sethi, P. Gupta, S. Arora, G. Solomon, S. Soni, S. Pillay, Y. Mehra, X. Rozario, S. Valia. 4th Row: S. Sachdev, M. Puri, P. Mittal, F. Ganchez, R. Puri, M. Wadhwa, S. Singh, A. Abraham, G. Innocent, P. Pawhar, V. Passey.

III-D



L to R. 1st Row: D. Sahni, V.F. Seby, A. Gomes, P. Roshu, C. Bohwongyp, V. Chetal, M. Lawrence, S. Bailey, A. Chopra. 2nd Row: S. Das, R. Rawley, P. Joseph, S. Bauseja, V. Sharma, A.K. Xess, A. Khanna, A. Pereira, P. Fernandes, M. D'Souza, S. Kapur, S. Singh. 3rd Row: I. Das, S. Munjal, P. Fernandes, A. Mulakkal, Rahul Gupta, F. Machado, A. Toppo, F. Fernandes, P. Singh, J. Chaterji, R. Dias, M. Kumar, P. Dayal. 4th Row: R. Gupta, J. Matthai, S. Kashyap, J. Ambrose, S. Idicula, Mrs. V. Kutty, A. Sachdeva, S. Kumar, E.R. John, S. Andrews, W. Periera.

III—E



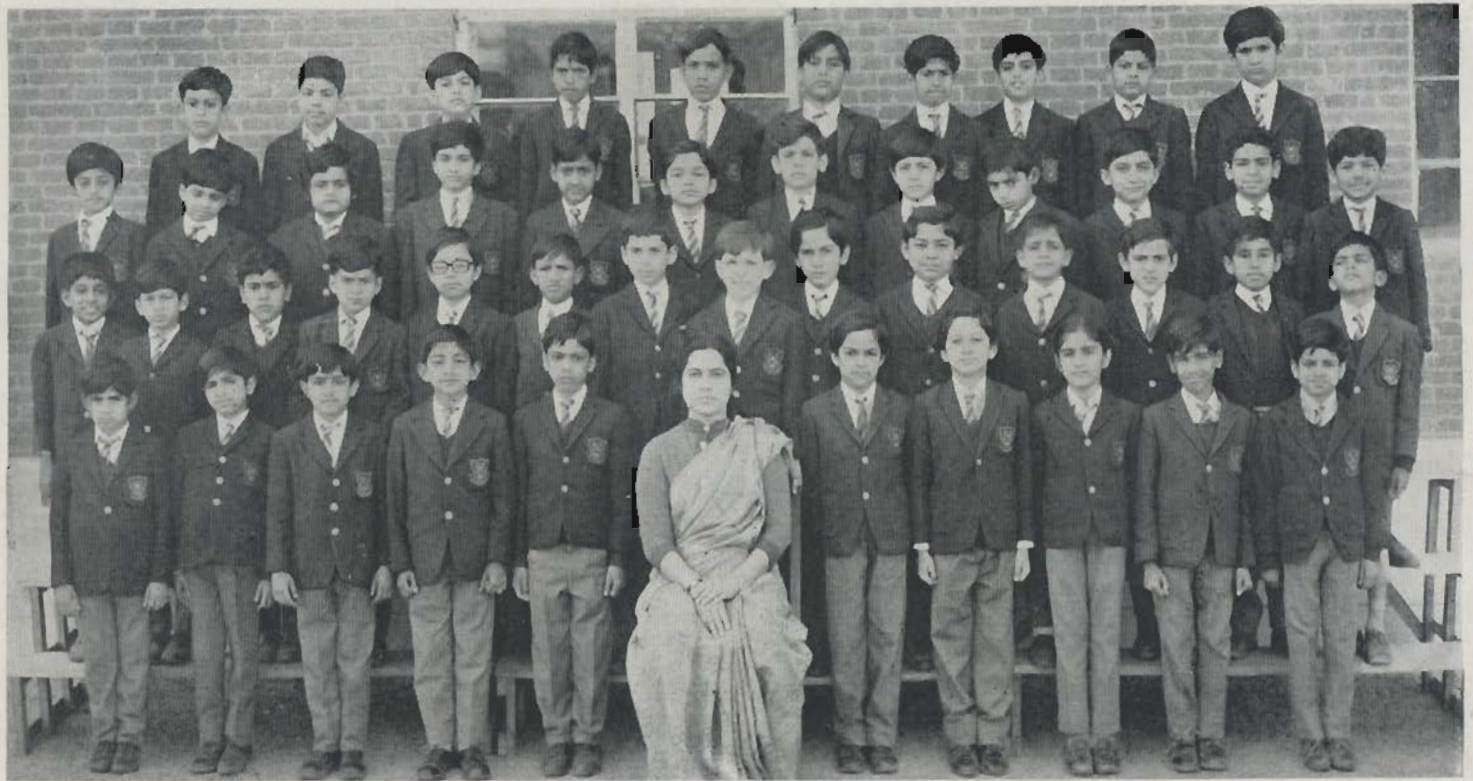
L to R. 1st Row: P.V. Vyas, A. Shekhar, D. Mehra, I. Basu, A. Rai, D. Aggarwala, Mrs. A. Flores, A. Malhotra, V. Batra, P.J. Silvanus, N. Chhabra, S. Anand. 2nd Row: S. Jain, A. Dutta, V. Marett, G. Singh, A. Jetley, V. Shivram, M. Puri, G. Varughese, H. Tikku, J. Anthony, S. Tandon, A. Katrak. 3rd Row: P. Kanjilal, G. Suri, A. Mukerji, N. Sadh, A. Lal, S. Mathur, S. Verma, Andre Rego, V. Jayachandran, S. Sharma, A. Talwar, N. Singh. 4th Row: S. Sen, A. Kalyanpur, A. Goyal, A. Barua, A. Aggarwal, R. Sachar J. Khanna.

IV—A



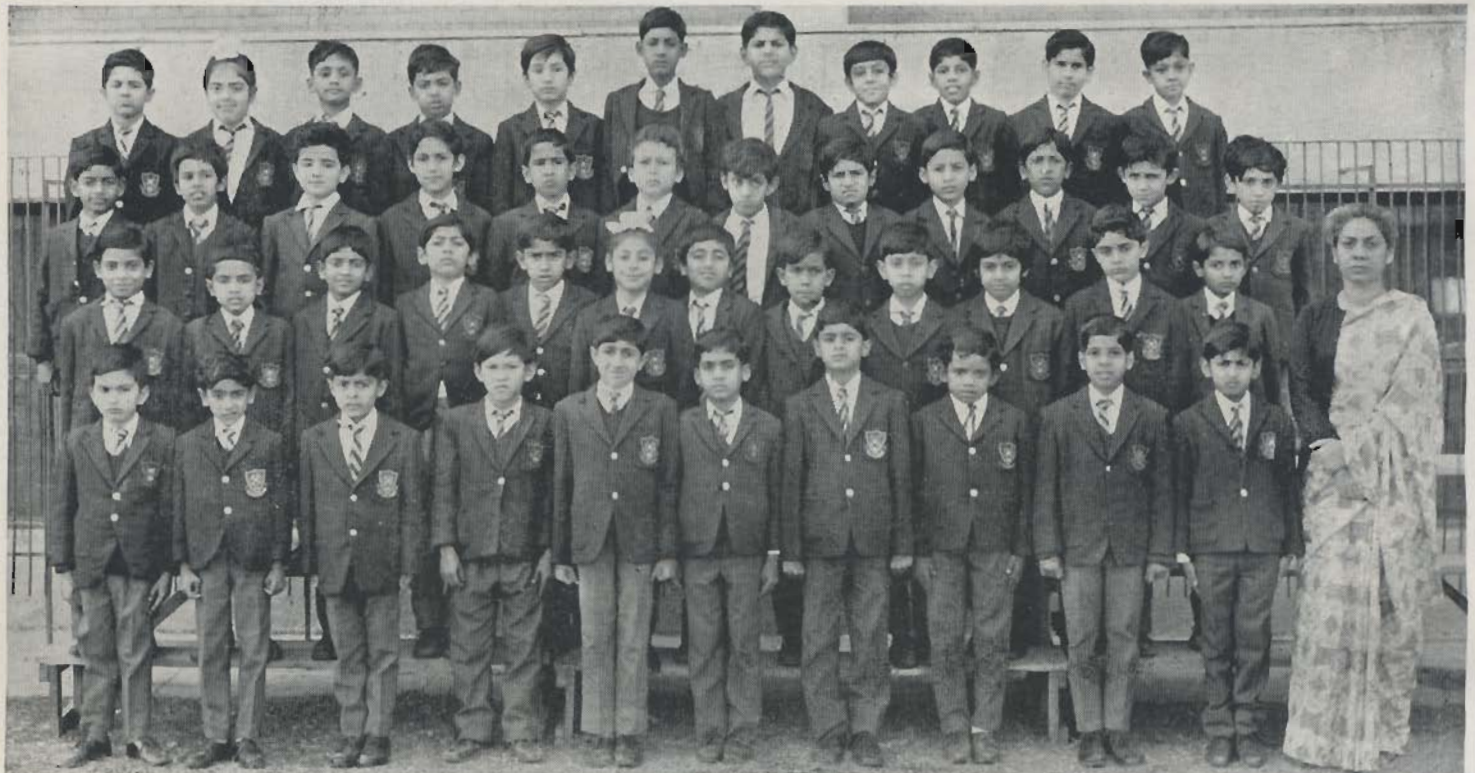
L to R. 1st Row: B. Mathur, F. Manuel, I. Mendonca, N. Khanna, V. Nanda, V. Naik, S. Parmeshwar, A. Arora, A. Kapur, G. Kumar, A. Kishore, Mrs. A. Menezes. 2nd Row: D. Vallado, B. Obrein, J. Singh, V. Kumar, R. Menon, R. Nirula, V. Dewan, A. Rehman, P. Jain, J. Dwivedy, A. Nagar. 3rd Row: A. Oberoi, S. Menezes, D. Bhandari, R. Mahesh, R. Bansal, S. Chatterjee, M. Wahi, V. Kohli, G. Tavares, A. Khosla, R. Jang, A. Raina. 4th Row: S. Thakur, D. Sahai, S. Mehra, S. Mulakal, R. Rosario, S. Kohli, S. Suri.

IV—B



L to R. 1st Row: S. Gouri, V. Posricha, R. Sharma, A. Chadha, F. Fernandes, Mrs. A. George, A. Khanna, V. Parshad, R. Sodhi, B.D. Costa, R. Singh. 2nd Row: E. Morrison, M. Anthony, V. Gouri, N. Buch, V. Chaudry, A. Raja, Y. Pathak, R. Cabrol, P. Nayar, P. Pal, A. Peter, V. Kapur, I. Pereira, K. Menon. 3rd Row: R. Jain, R. Dutt S. Pant, J. Thomas, P. Gupta, N. Kumar, G.S. Cheema, S. Malhotra, A. Talwar, A. Sareen, S. Bhargava, B. De. 4th Row: A Mukhoty, S. Mathur, S. Khanna, A. Fernandes, E. Gomes, D. Singh R. Sanon, A. Tandon, P. Singh. A. Somani.

IV—C



L to R. 1st Row: M. Dhir, S. Gopal, S. Nirmal, R. Lee, R. Kakkar, G. Gomes, S. Mahadevan, L. Tigga, P. D'Souza, S. Gupta, Mrs. P. Bawa. 2nd Row: S. Sen, I. Dutta, N. Varughese, A. Chand, S. Mahalingam, K.S. Chadda, A. Kapoor, A.D. Chadda, P. Singh, A. Dhar, A. Swani, P. Devrajan. 3rd Row: S. Sigamoney, A. Mehta, R. Bhel, S. Sarkar, M. Sachdeva, H.E. Attar, C.I. D'Souza, S. Gulati, A. Kumar, A. Massey, A. Madan, D. Kashyap. 4th Row: R.P. Singh, H. Sawhney, V. Sai, A. Srinivasan, A. Kholi, A. Gomes K. Saigal, S. Khanna, S. Brahma, S. Somany, K. Kennedy.

V-D



L to R. 1st Row: S. David, S. Kochhar, V. Anand, C. Das, A. Fernandes, A. Joshi, S. Chatterjee, S. Batra, A. Agarwal, R. Jain, Miss C. D'Souza. 2nd Row: R. Gupta, A. Gill, S. John, M. Fernandes, A.C. Agarwal, N. Channa, A. Mathur, F. D'Souza, A. Agarwal N. Chowdhry, M. Bharany. 3rd Row: C.D. Souza, M. Bhatia, A. Dawar, P. Dugal, V. Behl, N. Toppo, S. D'Souza, S. Chaudhri A. Khanna, S. Gupta, A. Bernard, T. George. 4th Row: M. Coelho, S. Bhargava, J. Bawa, E. Dadachani, J. Abraham, N. Soni, D. Puri, C. Gomes, A. Bains, R. Aurora, A. Chopra.

IV-E



L to R. 1st Row: S. Basu, A. Anand, A. Gujral, A. Sahai, A. Satsangli, S. Shanker, G. Singh, S. Massey, D. Munjal, R. Duggal, W.D. Souza, R. Auplish. 2nd Row: H. Mathotra, S. Hyder, A. Talwar, R. Mehra, S. Singh, L. Creado, R. Nair, A. Fernandes, S. Suri, N. Mahajan, R. Joshi. 3rd Row: Prem Chandra, V. Dass, K. Advani, V. Chawla, A. Rampal, A. Kashyap, N. Duggal, V. Kartik, K. Patrikh, G. Menezes, A. Dambani, S. Venza. 4th Row: S. Chetan, O. Sharma, R. Nayar, A. Rodericks, R. Chatterjee, N. Sethi, S. Kataria, N. Sethi, S. Chandry, T. Mfonga, Mrs. Cardozo.

Our
Chief Guest,
Mrs. M. Giri,
in Happy
Appreciation
of the
Display



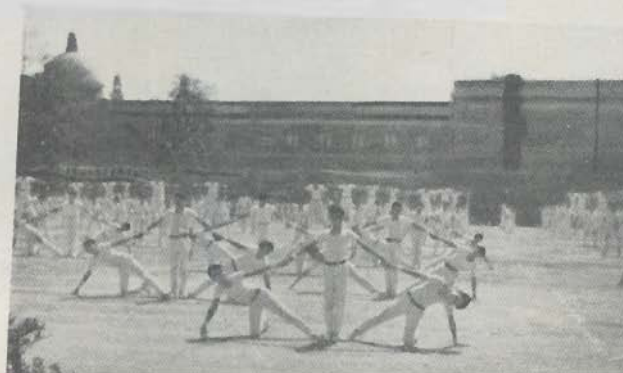
MIDDLE SCHOOL



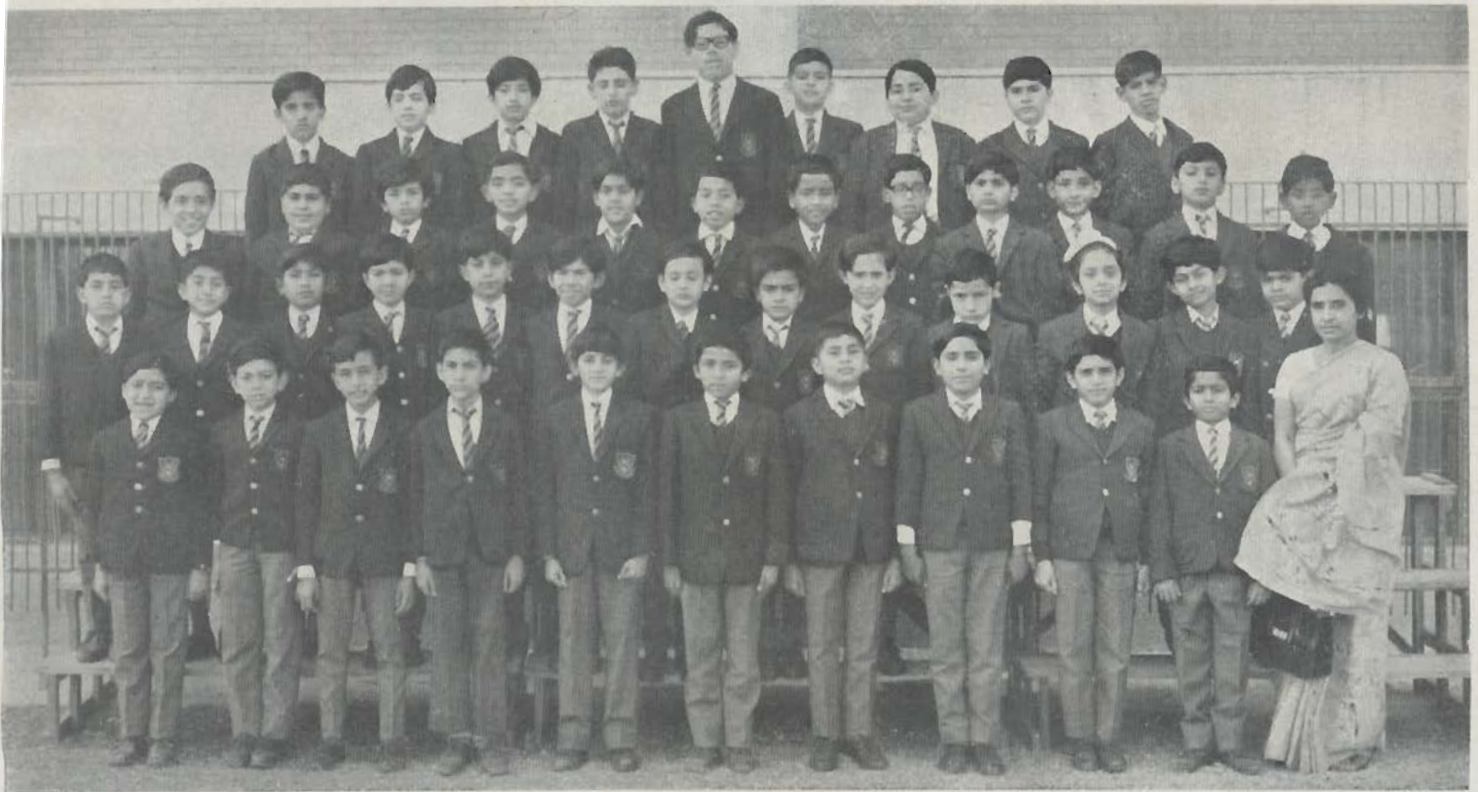
SALUTE



SPORTS



V-A



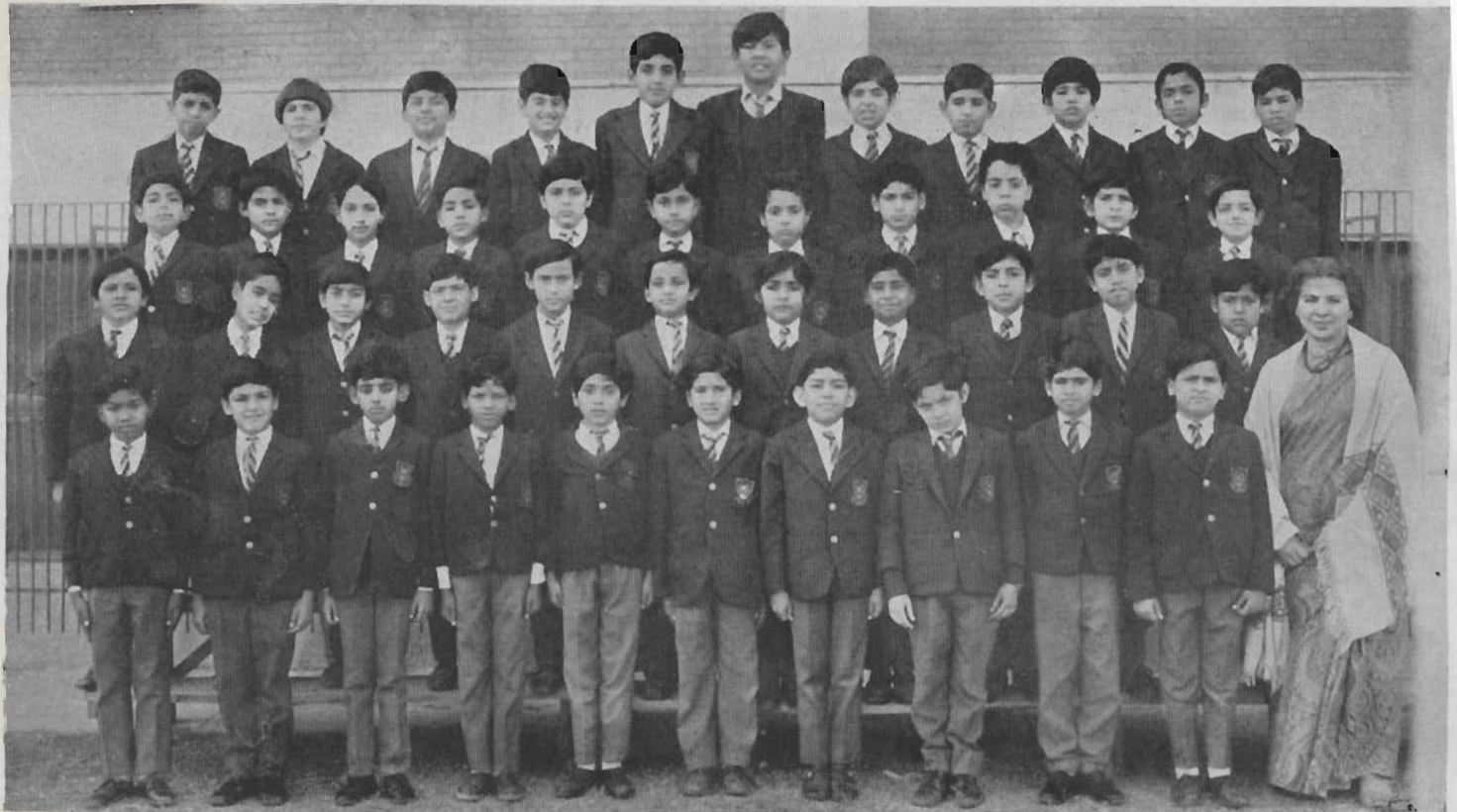
L to R. 1st Row: S. Mittal, A. Dey, S. Ghose, Gulshan Thapur, Sanjay Channa, Philip Ranji, Ajit Warty, Vivin Mathew, Sandeep Thiru, Suman Dass, Miss. M. Nath. 2nd Row: Rajiv Sehti, E. Somanathan, Abraham Thomas, Rajiv Yadav, Sunil Kalra, Jyoti Banerjee, Ajit Dayal, Sunil Sarin, Deepak Kapur, Indu Bhushan, Harinder Pal Singh, Arjun Vaz, Shagun Bubey. 3rd Row: Rajesh Suri, Pawan Sethi, Vineet Arora, Satish Bhatnagar, Sharad Mathur, Ranjyoti Baroodh, Som Thomas, Michael Shyamal, Rajiv Gill, Shri Prakash, Atul Nagu, Ravi Christopher. 4th Row: Rajiv Kakar, Monish Sahni, Sailesh Chandra, Sanjeev Bhasin, Harish Mirchandani, Arvind Passi, Arun Chopra, Rajiv Sabharwal, Marcus Cardoza.

V-B



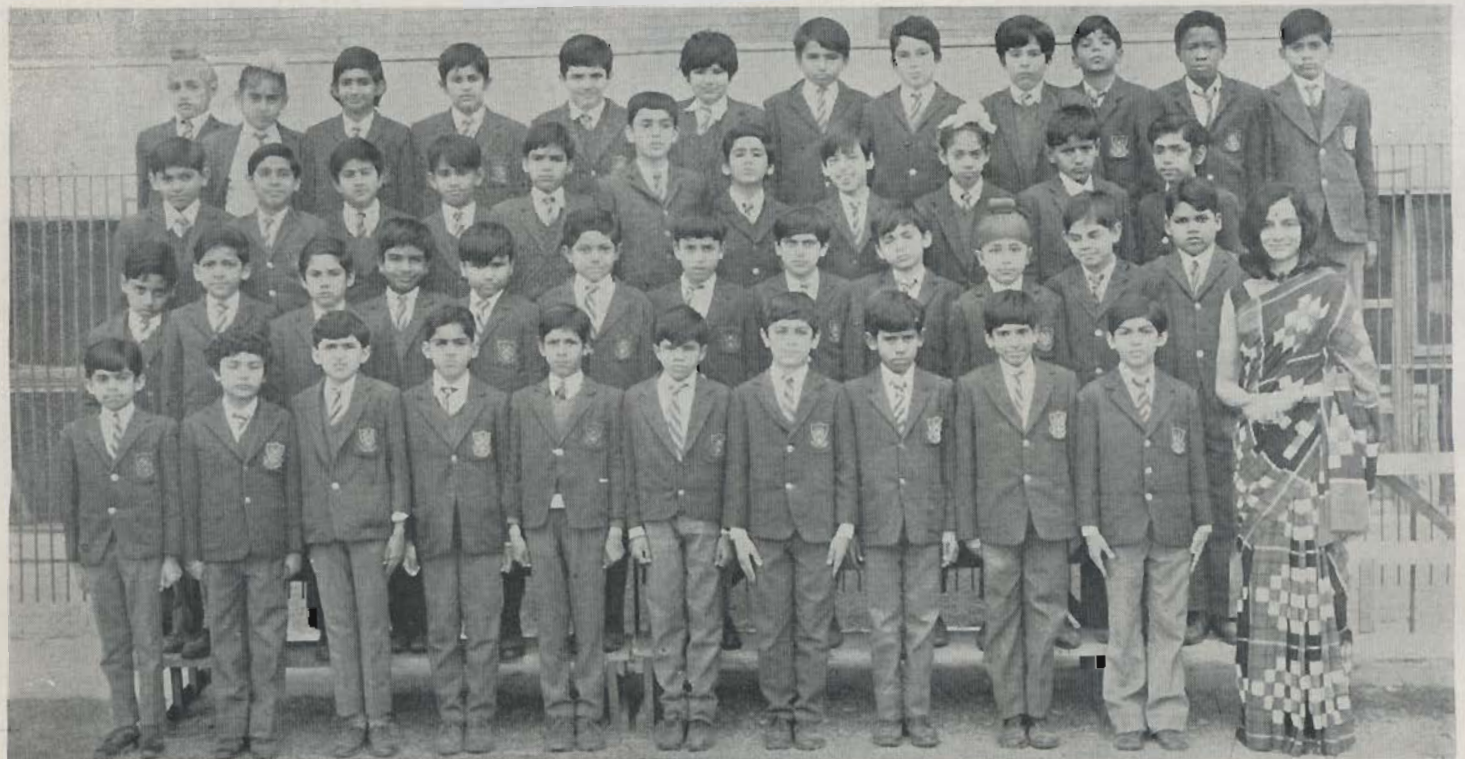
L to R. 1st Row: S. Chawla, A. Prasad, J. Abraham, U. Ratra, S. Bamzai, R. Doctor, N. Gomes, S. Khanna, M. Ahluwalia, G. Singh, S. Sachdev, B. D'Souza. 2nd Row: M. Sabnavis, S. Gupta, C. Rao, J. Vaz, R. Verma, C. Rustamji, A. Zaidi, B. Verma, T. Malik, V. Sahni, D. Xavier, S. Sood, A. Duggal, G. Kohli. 3rd Row: J. Dexter, C. Kujur, S. Bahl, S. Sood, V. Fernandes, R. Anand, A. Awasthy, S. Jain, R. Jog, J. Mendes, A. Mukerji, S. Kaushal. 4th Row: V. Cardoz, I. Xalxo, B. Michael, S. Bhardawaja, S. Agarwal, A. Tando, A. Kaushal, R. Gosain, V. Saxena, A. Jain, Mrs. G. Noronha.

V-C

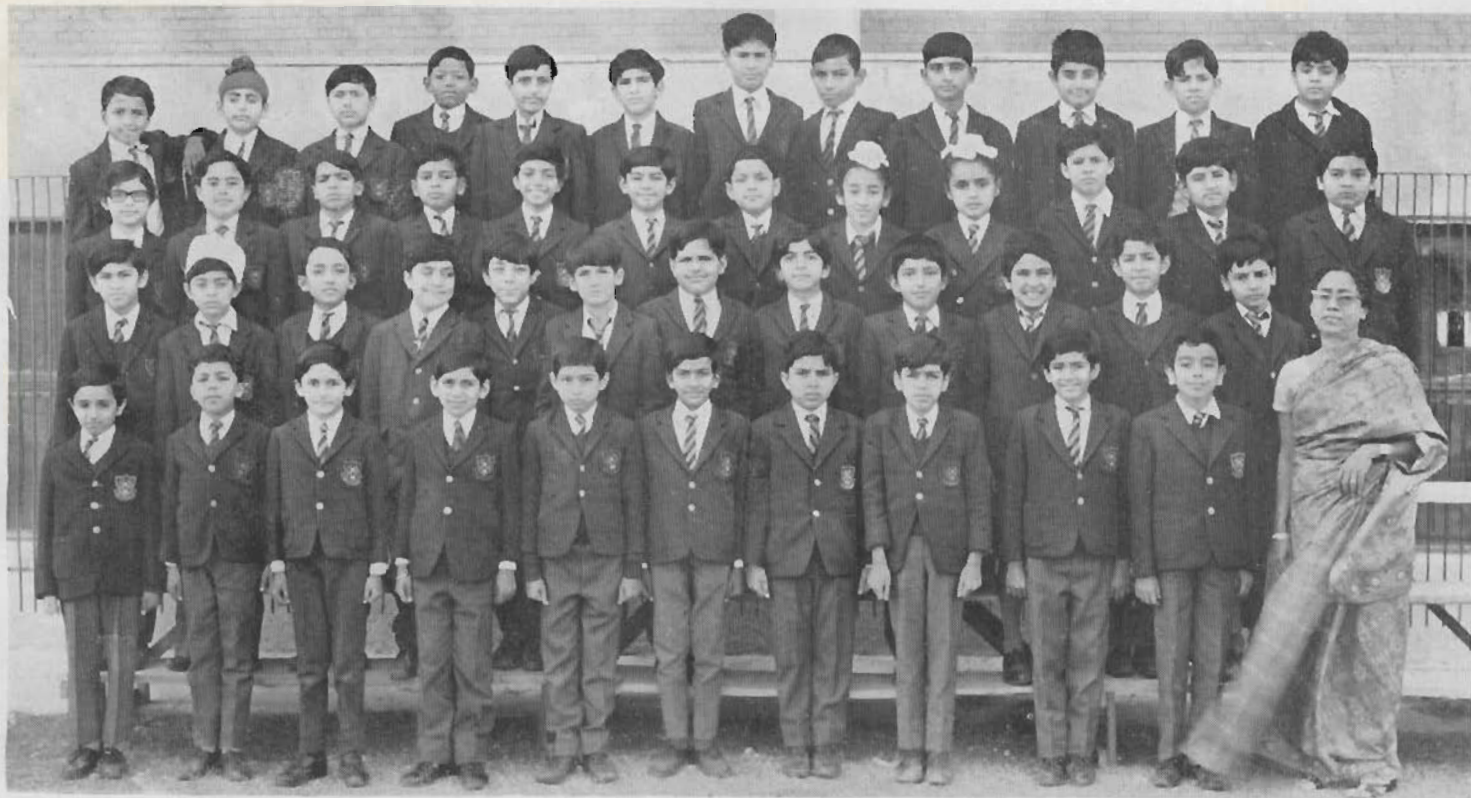


L to R. 1st Row: P. Kajur, M. Narula, A. Churamani, N. Tirkey, D. Bhakru, A. Chacko, E. Zachariah, A. Kapur, J.R. Pillai, S. Nirula, Mrs. S. Kapila. 2nd Row: A. Narang, S. Hans, R. Bhatia, A. Chopra, H.C. Pandeya, R. Jain, A. Sehgal, S. Mathai, R. Chatterji, F. Fernandes, R. Grover. 3rd Row: A. Tandon, J. Fernandes, S. Chandran, S. Bhaumik, V. Choudhari, P. David, J. Samuel, S. Madan, B.M. Sood, R. Anand, S. Sharma. 4th Row: S. Mawkin, R. Singh, A. Singh, A. Sama, M. Dalvie, M. Lee, S. Taneja, M. Sehgal, S. Bhu, R. Joshua, S. S. Machado.

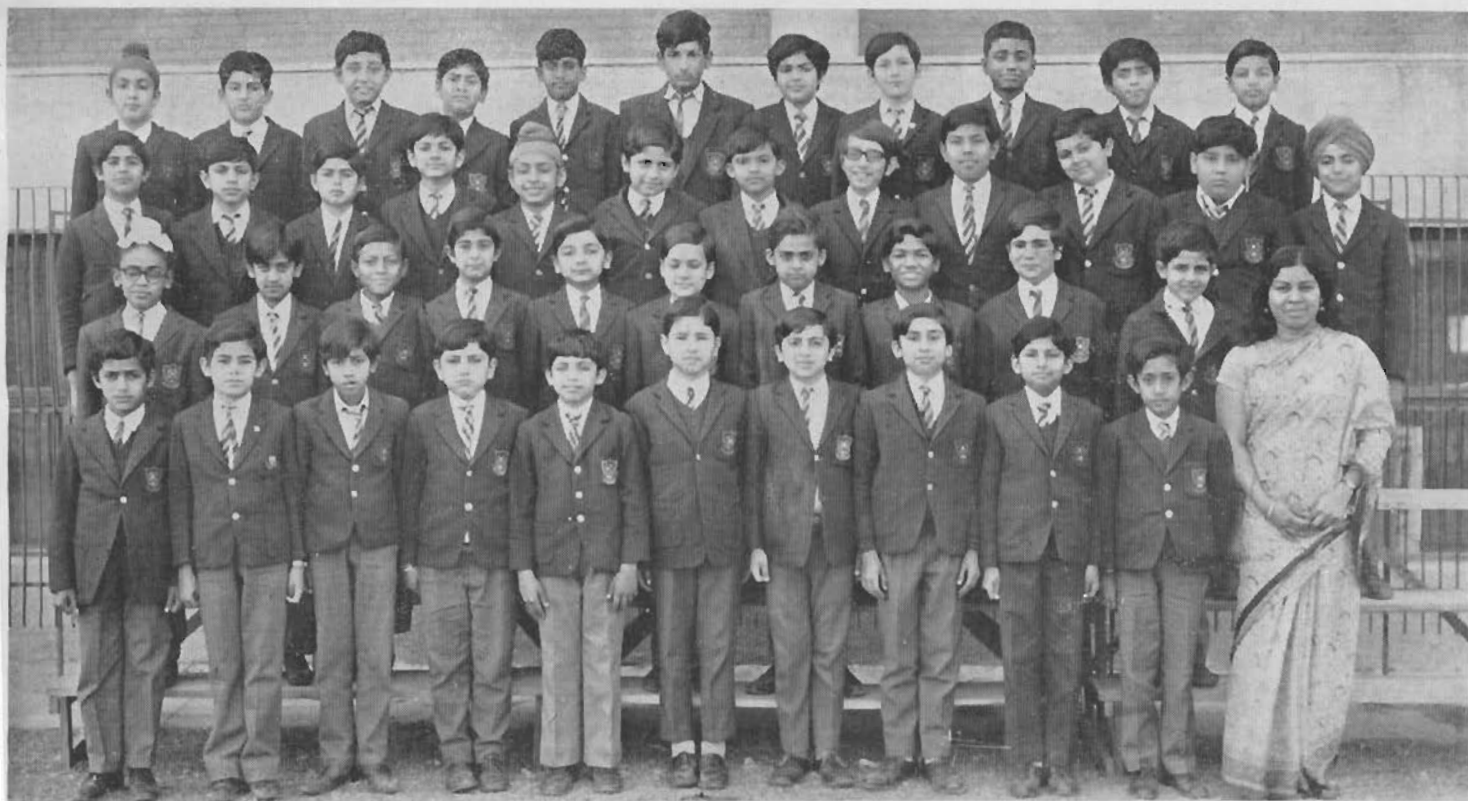
V-D



L to R. 1st Row: R. Shanker, S. Bahl, A. Kapur, A. Parti, J. Rocha, F.D. Souza, D. Bahl, J. Souriraj, S. Mukherjee, S. Wahi, Mrs. A. Shastri. 2nd Row: K. Zachariah, U. Gupta, R. Paul, J. Anthony, A. Bhushan, A. Mazumdar, R. Bhattacharya, G. Marwaha, R. Shakder, M.S. Rikhy, G. Ahuja, R. Yadav. 3rd Row: A. Ghosh, L. Malhotra, R. Aggarwal, J. Joseph, V. Kashayap, S. Kak, A. Choudhari, Y. Kapur, A. Singh, A. Gopinath, A. Gupta. 4th Row: K.S. Roshia, R. Singh, S. Khemka, S. Kumar, R. Mehta, N. Balram, H. Arora, A. El Atter, M. Sol, M. Pillai, F. Ukegbu, A. Sharma.



L to R. 1st Row: Vineet Arora, Ashish Mathur, Nishith Vyas, Hemant Sud, Sanjay Kapoor, Roy Thomas, Sanjeev Sarabhai, Vivek Shaiva, Swayan Ghosh, Jyoti Krishna, Mrs. S. Lobo. **2nd Row:** Atul Kapur, Hari Haran, Moses Davidson, Avaneesh Bhagat, Deepak Castelino, Rudy Hourigan, Neeraj Garg, Sanjeev Bikchandani, Rajesh Krishna, Rajeev Dawar, Naval Jaggi, Sonu Khurana. **3rd Row:** Sanjeev Dalmia, Sanjay Mediratta, Xavier Carneiro, Ivan Noronha, Julius Femandes, Vivek Bhardwaj, Allwyn Noronha, Gunraj Nanda, Jasmohan Singh, Harmeet Singh Kapoor, Rohit Bhagat, Nimil Parik. **4th Row:** Benny Manuel, Sarabjit Singh, Sanjeev Malhotra, Sebastion Tirkey, Hans Udeshi, Naveen Bahri, Bruno Felix, Lonappen Paul, Moses Peter, Debashish Chatterjee, Anil Sehgal, Pawan Chadha.



L to R. 1st Row: S. Ahuja, A. Channa, B. Fernandez, D. Joshi, R.K. Murthi, B. Bahl, S. Kapoor, R. Sethi, Vikram Mittal, Arun Saxena. (Class Teacher) Mrs H. D'Souza. **2nd Row:** Jatinder, P. Singh, Sunil Bhardwaj, Vijay Toppo, Vijay Prasad, Deepak Singhal, Arvind Y. Krishna, Romender Issar, John B. Tirkey, Jaikaran Singh, Arun Madhok. **3rd Row:** Ajay Prasad, Shiv Sahni, Tarun Kumar, Amit Sachthey, Inderjit Singh Roshia, Sandeep Gauba, Sharad Kumar Jaiswal, Pawan Pawan Bagai, Sanjay Ahuja, I. Bickram Sehgal, Anuj Ohri, Drishinder Singh Sandhawalia. **4th Row:** Narender Singh Dhingra, Sumant Chaddha, Sanjeev Kapoor, Kamal Ray, Menin Cardoza, Shahji Peter, Karan Kumar, Atanas M. Dimov, Sitaram Sawoo, Kamal Uppal, Rajiv Jain.

VI-B



L to R. 1st Row: D. D'Souza, S. Sarvapilli, R. Wahie, S. Hukil, D. Guleria, S. Bahl, P. Gorawara, A. Rawat, S. Sarin, R. Garg, Mrs. B. Rawat.
 2nd Row: R. Gupta, S. Saxena, R. Felix, S. Babbar, R. Bahl, N. Saini, V. Behl, J. Mazumdar, S. Kapoor, R. Mehta, I. Singh.
 3rd Row: S. Chandra, S. Kumar, A. Gurney, S. Dass, A. Ahluwalia, M. Xalxo, M. Peter, R. Bastian, P. Lakhtakia, V. Periwal, A. Chib, S. Verma. 4th Row: S. Behl, M. Hourigan, N. Mathur, S. Anand, J. Cardoza, S. Mazumdar, S. Goswami, J. Sylvester, A. Satsanghi, G. Bailey.

VI-C



L to R. 1st Row: S. Sharma, R. Batra, S. Backliwal, R. Sharma, S. Talwani, C. Joseph, M. Talwar, C. Sawney, D. Ticlo, R. Coelho, Miss I. Pereira.
 2nd Row: V. Hingorani, P. Saharya, L. Frederick, L. Tirky, A. Ahluwalia, J. Mehra, T. Joseph, K. Hourigan, D. Mathur, J. Sethi, R. Malhotra, M. Faria, S. Bhel. 3rd Row: E. Lebon, M. Shedden, A. Ghosal, V. Abranches, C. Rodrigues, S. Borislov, M. Colaco, S. Chaudhiri, T. Dass, S. Katyal, V. Sarna, S. Cherian, R. Khanna. 4th Row: S. Sahi, J. Ibnazzer, T. Tahiliani, R. Joseph, M. Nawrocki, S. Sahni, C. Massey, S. Mehta, U. Khanna, R. Bose, P. Chug, A. Chhabra.



L to R. 1st Row: B. Malhotra, D. Kohli, D. Gonsalves, V. Bhalla, S. Samuel, R. Dewan, K. Nanda, M. D'Souza, P. Sharma, J. Thomas, Mrs. S. Venkateswaran. 2nd Row: A. Sharma, R. Rao, A. Verma, S. Malik, J. Decruz, P. Khosla, R. Dutt, C. O'Brien, G. Nadkarni, S. Mathur, V. Mittal, J. Quadros. 3rd Row: S. Vaid, S. Gomes, D. Roy, A. Padmanabhan, R. Tulsiani, D. Singh, D. Vasishtha, P. Wright, A. Sahni, H. Chopra, R. Agarwal, V. Parti. 4th Row: A. Rikhy, H. Dhasmana, S. Jain, C.K. Raphael, Y. Rishi, G. Sandhu, S. Mukherjee, A. Fernandes, R. Lau.

—:0:—

The Geography Exhibition

The Principal thought of having a
Geography Exhibition,
Truly it was a beautiful vision
So to start the hard work the boys began,
To and fro they ran.

Bringing water, samples and charts,
The boys worked with all their heart,
While our teacher did contrive,
To dress up boys like husbands and wives.

Our brains we racket for what we lacked,
Each we consulted, all enmity melted,
All worked together
Like sisters and brothers.

As the opening day grew near,
We felt a twinge of joy and fear,

Oh relief, no thing went wrong,
Everything going smooth as song.

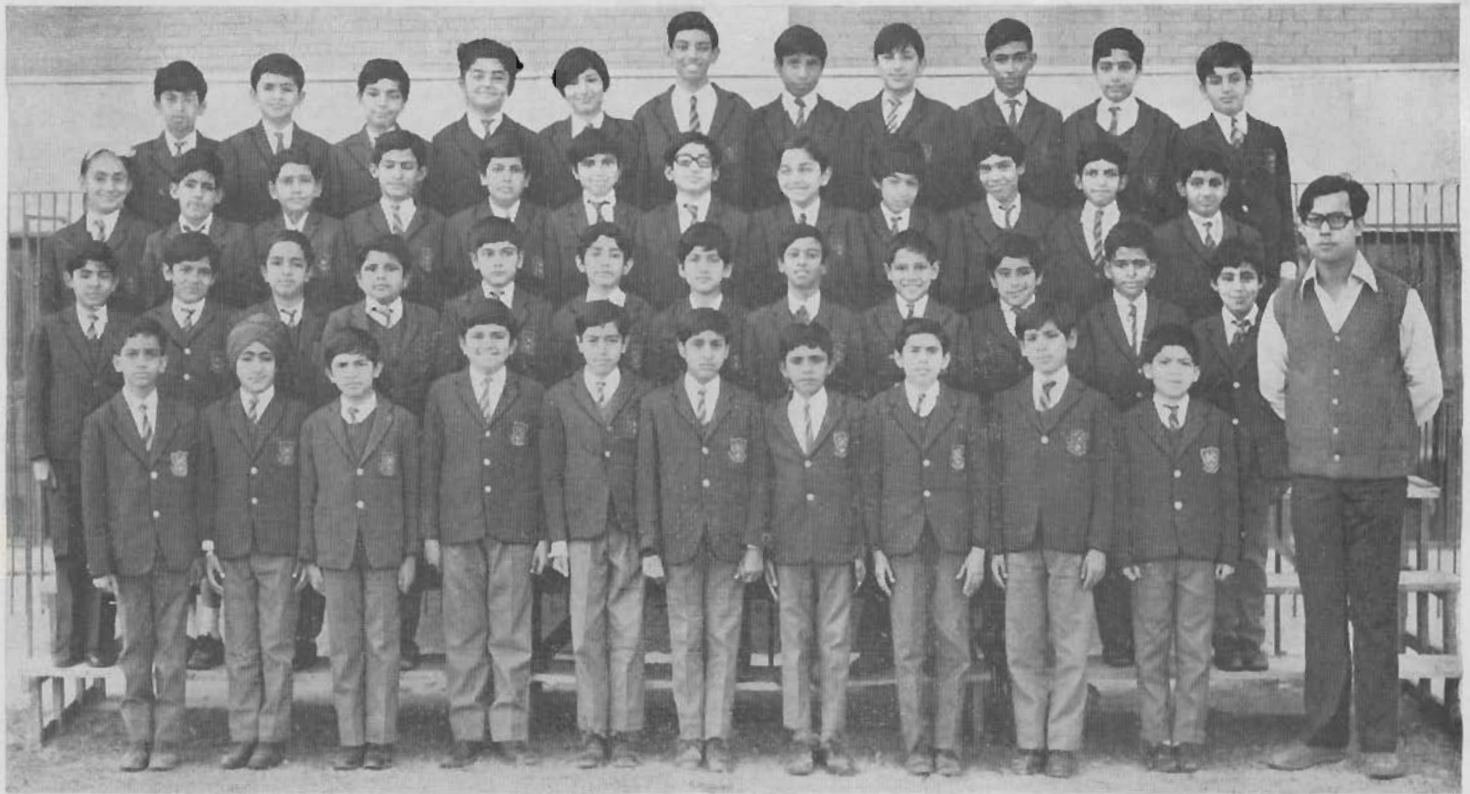
The visitors came a pouring in,
And they made, oh such a din;
They were there from other schools,
Still we didn't lose our cool.

The people who thought it a wonderful show
To write their comments they stood in a row
They congratulated us
We told them politely not to fuss.

The exhibition lasted four whole days
For boys not there 'twas fun and laze
But we are very glad we came
At least we won't be put to shame

But all good things come to an end
And four whole days will soon expend.
But it was a great success;
Thanks to those who helped.

Arjan Singh Rawat VI-B



L to R. 1st Row: M. Sabnavis., D. Singh, V. Mehra, D. Mukarji, A. Chopra, A. Narain, F. Massey, S. Seth, L. Bush, F. Khwaja. 2nd Row: P. Lal, R. Nahar, B. Ramachandan, B. Dey, A. Krishen, U. Bakhrui, A. Kathpalia, A. Kujur, A. Naronha, R. Sachdeva, A. Bandopadia, R. Gauri. 3rd Row: M. Singh, S. Varki, P. David, F. Jose, B. Meattle, D. Sanghavi, S. Anand, J. Datta, A. Thapar, A. Wright, T. Quadros, T. Vargeise. 4th Row: R. Saldhana, A. Singh, A. Handa, G. Saluja, S. Kapoor, P. Charlemagne, P. Ryapan, S. Sharma, S. R. Choudhury, R. Pasricha, S. Soni.

—:o:—

WAITING FOR A TRAIN

It was a hot, dusty, June day. The station was buzzing like a beehive. The Rajdhani Express was late. In a corner, a half-starved dog lay moaning.

Amid the rumbling of trolley wheels, cries of hawkers died down and the chatter of people grew louder and louder, until it could be heard on the opposite platform. The station master, looking grave, hurried to and fro. Families were sitting round their luggage, curious children looked down the rails.

The minutes became hours and people looked along the rails shading their eyes to see if the train was coming.

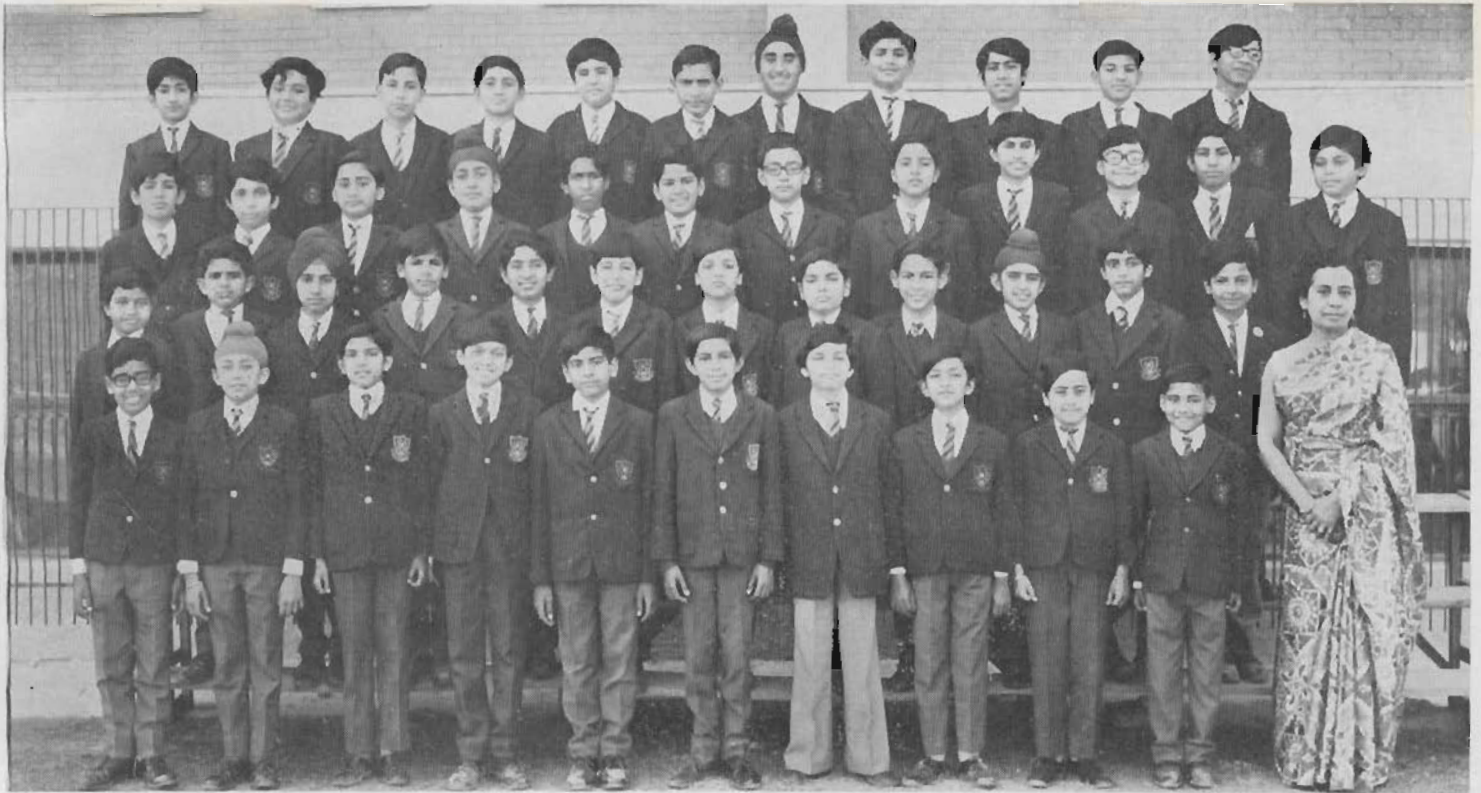
After an hour's delay the people were relieved to hear the faint rumbling of the train. Suddenly, everything became active.

People counted and recounted their luggage. The train could now be seen clearly. The porters were running to and fro. The people were trying to get in first.

The train slowly entered the station and groaned to a halt.

Somnath Mukherjee VI-D

VII—A



L to R. 1st Row: Krishan R., Singh A., Srivastava R., Gupta A., Aravamudhan S., Jain D., Sham Lal S., Nohria N., Banga S., Gupta A., Mrs. Nazareth J. 2nd Row: Chakravarty A., Menon M.P., Singh J., Jaganathan S., Dutta Gupta A., Khanna S., Kumar V., Roy S. Sinha S., Singh K., Srivastava A., Bhagat A. 3rd Row: Dutta A., Mehra, A., Sharma A., Chimni S., Albuquerque J., Rai P. Sundaram R., Banerjee G., Bocarro J., Ghosh M., Aiamond R., Pandurang R. 4th Row: Bhasin R., Banerjee A., Seth R., Narang R., Anand B., Anthony J., Singh G., Alexander S., Gomes E., Machado L., Gomes A.

VII—B



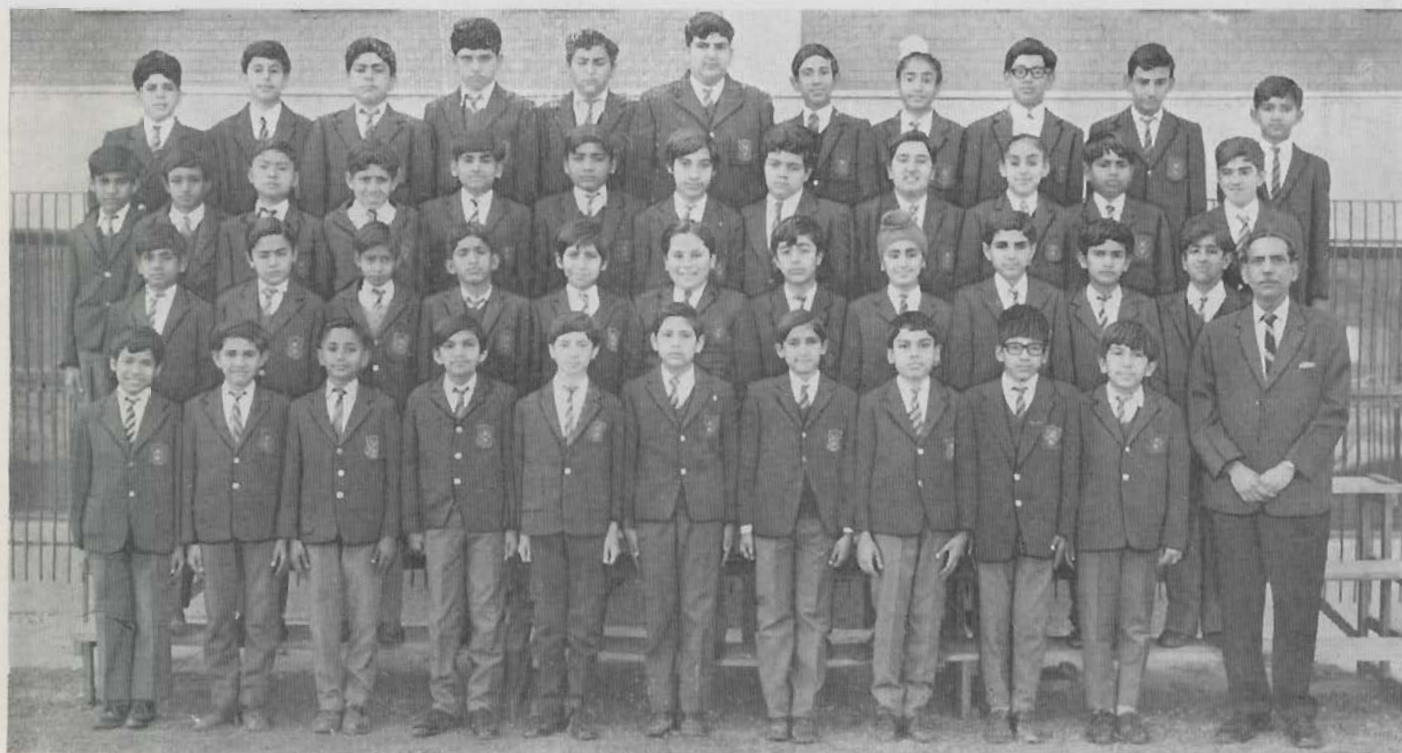
L to R. 1st Row: R. Rodrigues, V. Nangia, A. Majumdar, A. Bhatia, S. Kumar, R. Kohli, S. Satyajit, V.K. Somashekhar, M. Peter, S.K. Warrier, Mrs. S. Mazumdar. 2nd Row: I. Pappan, C.P. Jayadev, B. Shyamlal, V. Bhattacharya, S. Ramchandani, R. Chopra, M. Karmally, V. Piparsania, V. Bhatia, S. Azariah, L. Noronha. 3rd Row: R. Banerjee, I. Kumar, S.P. Chaudhri, N. Furtado, M. Kodesia, S.S. Agarwal, M. Mathur, J. Varman, R. Gupta, B.C. D'Souza, A.K. Balajiiprasad. 4th Row: P. George, K. Sood, S. Thukral, R. Luthra, P. Kumar, A. Gujral, R. Ahuja, F.M. Khan, S. Bhugra, D. Bahri.

VII-C

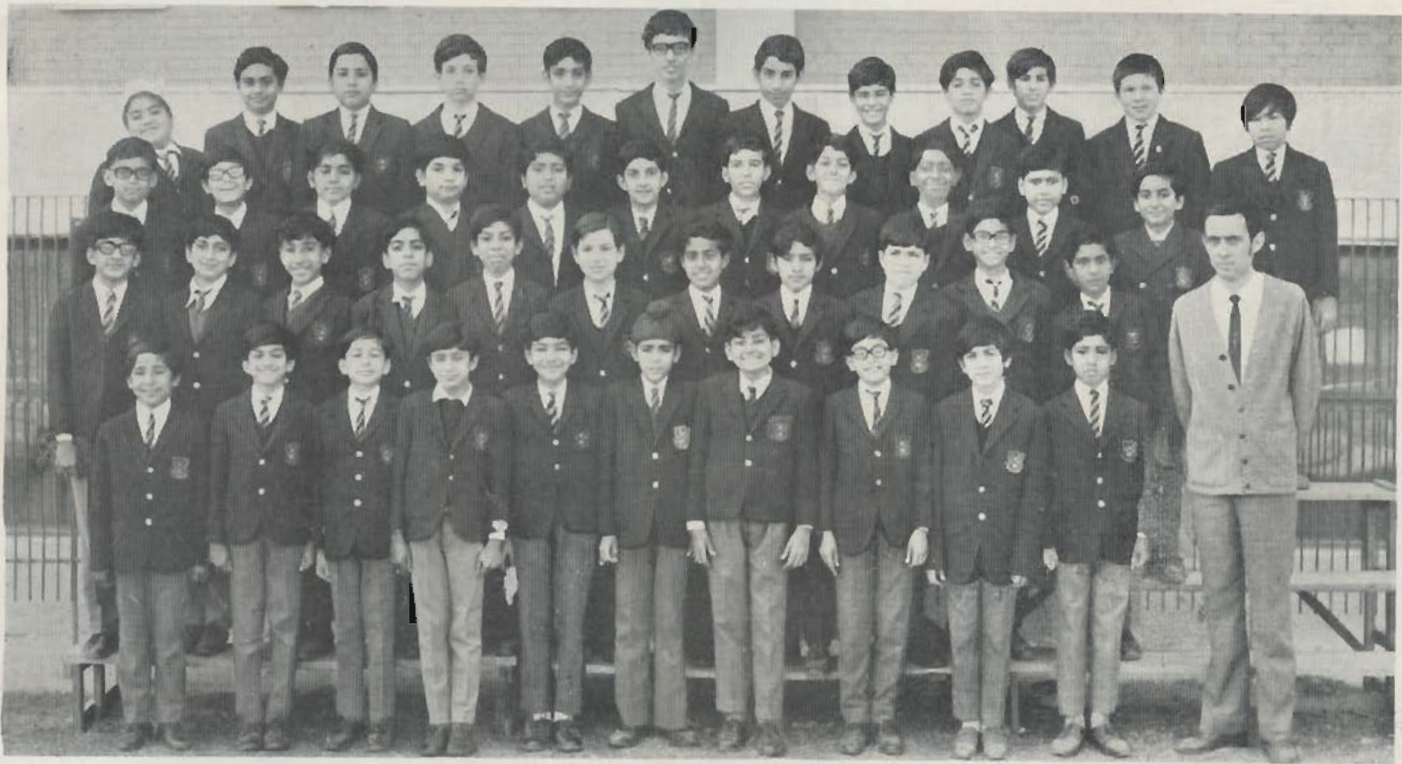


L to R. 1st Row: A. Basu, V. Nath, S. Agarwal, E. Fernandes, S. Sud, N. Chawla, G.S. Paintal, J. Isaac, S. Salwan, S. Khurana, Mrs. King. 2nd Row: J. Anand, A. Hajela, S. Aranha, R. Chhabra, Aspi Mehta, P. Cardoza, S. Jha, P. Gupta, Ashok Singh, S. Anthony, Alok Mehta, J. Paul. 3rd Row: R. Mehrotra, Ravi Shankar, S. Munjal, Rajinder Singh, R. Chandran, V. Vasudeva, V.R. Mahajan, A. Baker, V. Rai Singh, C. Dean, R. Kishore, N. Bhattacharyya. 4th Row: M. Sabharwal, Rabinder Singh, S. Bhattacharjee, R. Bhatia, A.S. Khwaja, P.K. Ghosh, Iqbal Singh, A. Singhal, A. Rosario, S. Godhwani, V. Arora.

VII-D



L to R. 1st Row: R. Raphael, A. Tandon, M. Darbari, R. Ajmera, F. Karanjawala, S. Verma, V. Bali, A. Das, S. Malhotra, A. Bhardwaj, Mr. E.N. Amond. 2nd Row: N. Pereira, T. Jain, S.R. Ambrose, M. Alapatt, A.A. Kazimi, L. Sawhney, R. Mathrani, H. Singh, T. Seth, S. Jayker, R. Malik. 3rd Row: P.S. Manohar, L. Nathan, G. Kouk, R. Chadha, V. Gill, A. Kalia, H. Malhotra, A. Satsangi, P. Pavani, G. Singh, G. Oommen, B. Roochand. 4th Row: R. Kapoor, R. Cheema, N. Saigal, S. Qureshi, S. Kapoor, M. Bahl, A. Duttaray, C. Singh, R. Chatterjee, S. Rathee, S. Thomas.



L to R. 1st Row: Wadhwa A., Fernandes V., Whorra S., Khetarpal U., Sobti S., Sawhney A., Joshi T., Kripalani R., Arora S., Kumar R., Clarke P.N. 2nd Row: Buch D., Shakhdar S., D'Rozario G., Kumar R., Gupta S., Hayder Y., Banjerjee H. Malik D., Manco M., Lopez L., Fernandes V. 3rd Row: Karanth S., Jang R., Singh J., Correa V., Mehra A., Rao P., Wadhawan A., Gonsalves, A. Hemrom A., Gupta N., Khanna S. 4th Row: Singh K., Mukerjee S., Kumar A., Rebello C., Chatterjee S., Wadhwa R., Nim S., Rodriguez E., O' Brien D., Ahuja S., Haristov H., Cabrera, R.

—:0:—

Sunshine Days

I loved the sunshine days
 When I could walk in the garden
 Strolling amongst my wealth
 Full of shoots and many flowers
 And see the beauty that Nature puts
 In each brightly coloured flower.

I loved the sunshine days
 When all the earth was leaf-green
 As shoots were peeping through
 When the sky was a deep-deep blue then
 I would work the soil and plant the seed, and
 beam with pride
 As the seedlings grew.

Virendra Fernandes VII-E

My Thoughts

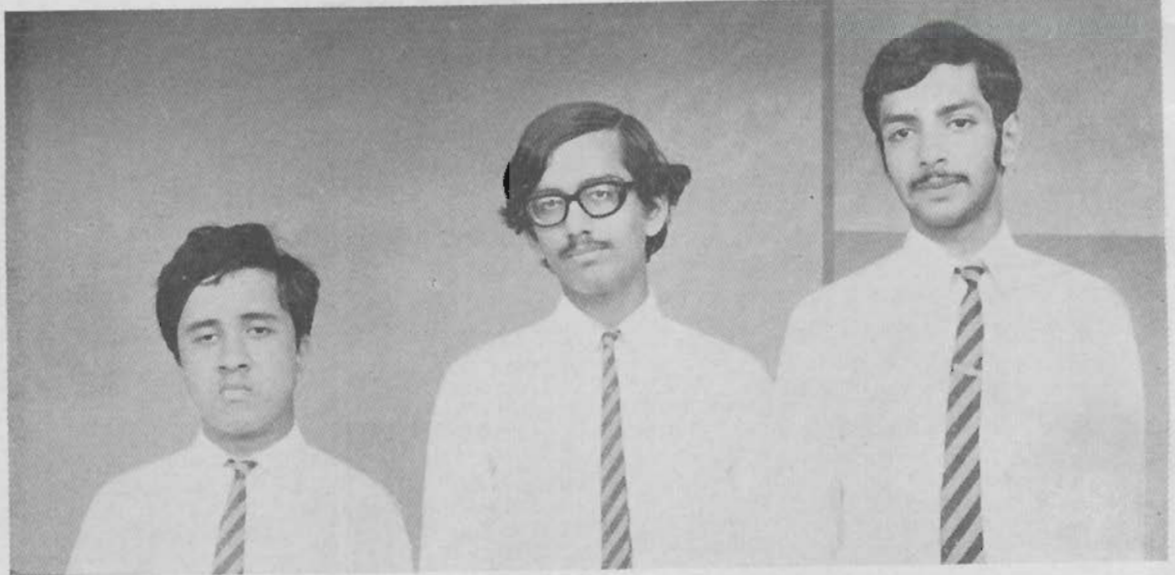
So many men in this World cheat.
 And 'tis the poor they so ill-treat,
 Who cannot use their own two feet
 To whom the rich refuse a seat.

What difference lies between us and them
 As we are so they are men
 And the rich are only one in ten
 If we live in a house, they do not live in in a den.

Robit Kirpalani VII-E

CLASS—XI

**CLASS
QUIZ
WINNERS**



XI—C

R. Venkatesan

A. Bandopadhy

S. Sen

**MIDDLE
SCHOOL
ELOCUTION
CONTEST
PRIZE
WINNERS**



EX-TEMPORE SPEAKING WINNERS

XI—C



Y. Sahai

A. Vohra

MIDDLE SCHOOL INTER-SECTION CLASS QUIZ CONTEST WINNING GROUPS

IV—D



V—D



VI—D
Left

←
VII—C



VIII—B

IX—D



*** SUJIT *
MEMORIAL
PRIZE**



Ashoka Mody

THIS PRIZE IS TO BE AWARDED ANNUALLY TO THE BEST BOY IN CLASS XI: THE PRINCIPAL SELECTS THE BOY ON THE BASIS OF HIS CHARACTER AND ALL-ROUND PERFORMANCE, IN STUDIES, SPORTS AND OTHER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.

THIS YEAR THE PRIZE HAS BEEN AWARDED TO ASHOKA MODY

**Staff Society
Prize**

AWARDED ANNUALLY TO THE BOY WHO STOOD FIRST IN THE PREVIOUS YEAR'S EXAMINATIONS IN CLASS VII.



*THIS YEAR
THE PRIZE
HAS BEEN
AWARDED TO
P.K. DATTA.*

LOVI CHANDRASHEKHAR MEMORIAL PRIZE

THIS PRIZE IS AWARDED ANNUALLY TO THE BOY WHO STOOD FIRST IN THE PREVIOUS YEAR'S EXAMINATIONS IN CLASS IX.

*THIS YEAR IT WAS AWARDED TO
RAJIV CHAUDHRI.*

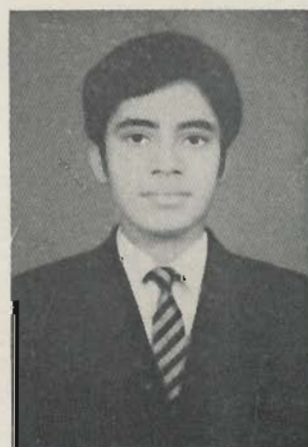


Master Umesh Arora Memorial Prize

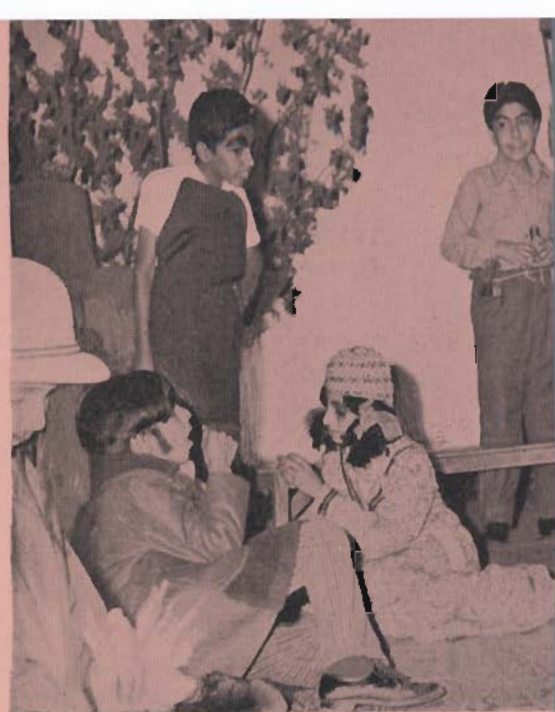


AWARDED ANNUALLY TO THE MEMORY OF UMESH ARORA, BORN ON DECEMBER 4TH, 1968; DIED ON APRIL 23RD, 1970.

THIS PRIZE IS TO BE AWARDED TO THE BOY WHO STOOD FIRST IN THE PREVIOUS YEAR'S CLASS VIII EXAMINATIONS.



THIS YEAR THE PRIZE WAS AWARDED TO GIRISH AGNI



***Our Chief Guest, Mr. K.C. Pant,
Minister of State for Home Affairs, and
Mrs. Pant who kindly consented
to distribute the prizes to the boys
who were outstandingly successful in the
Final Examinations of 1972.***

JUNI DRA

THE GREAT O





DR
LA
DW'





CHORUS



RECITATION



An Individual Effort

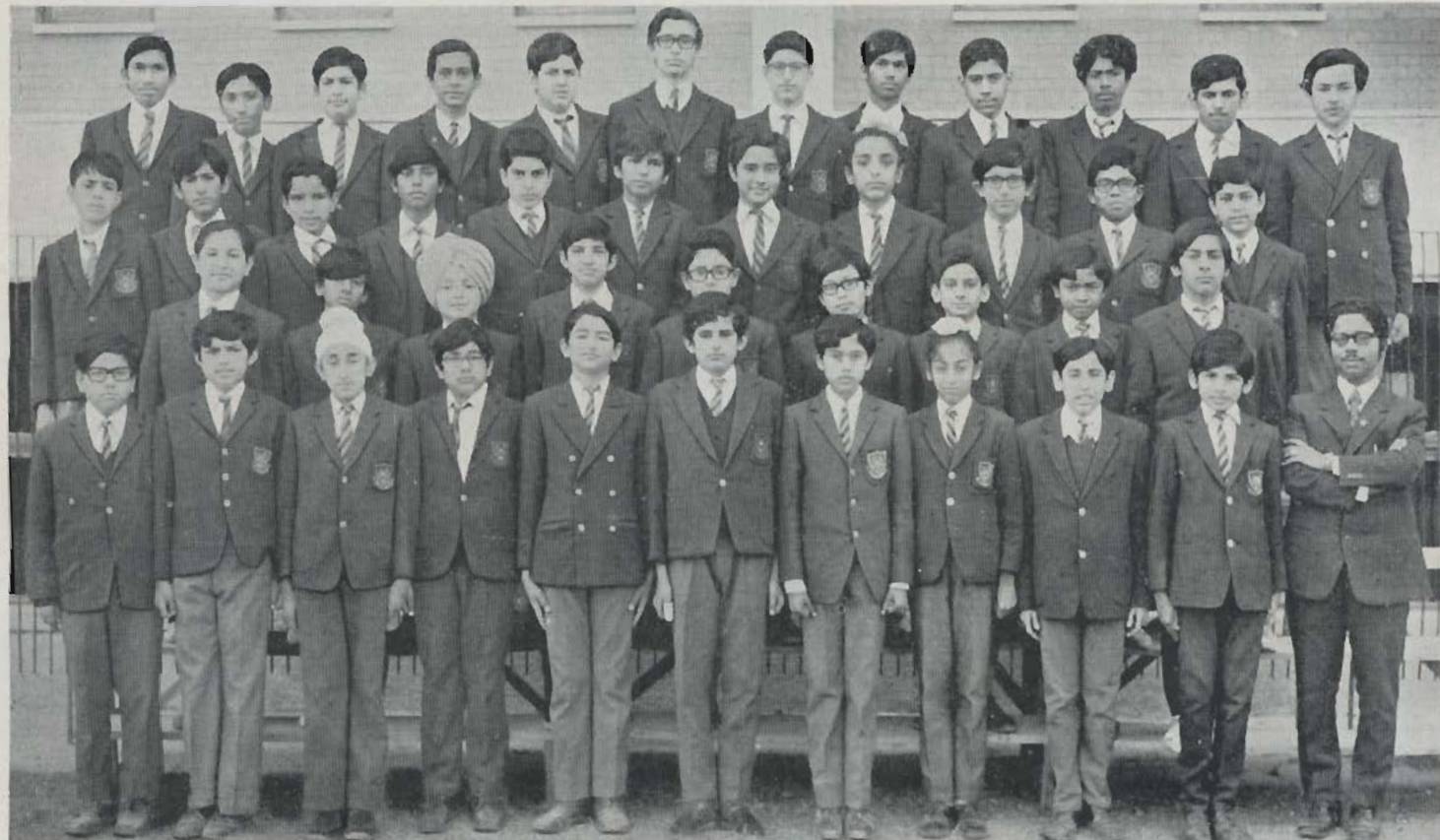
PRE
DISTRIBUTION
By Mrs. P.A.



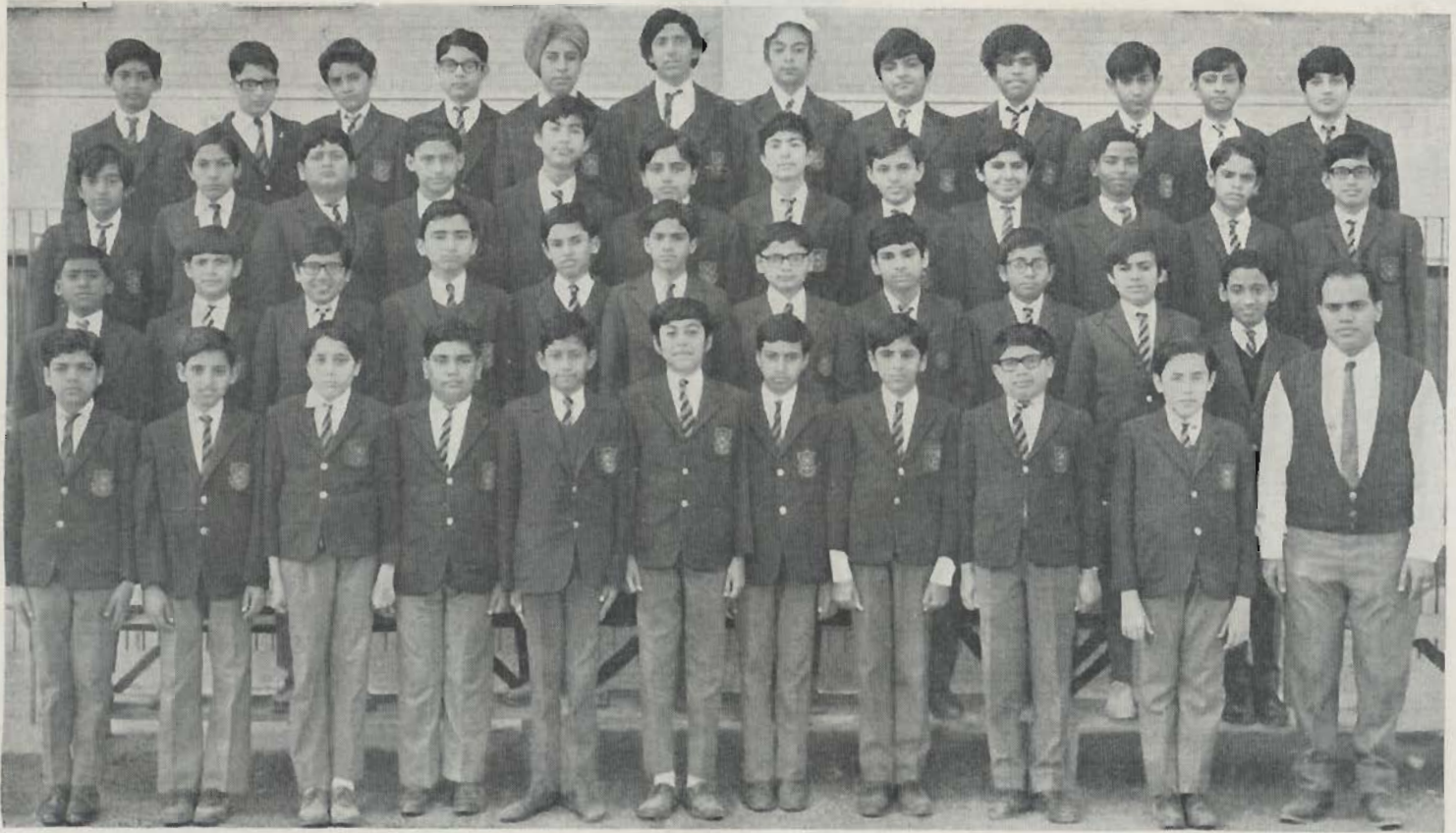


L to R. *1st Row:* R. Mehta, G. Rajan, B. Faria, R. Dasgupta, P. Kak, S. Mehra, V. Darbari, J. Radhakrishnan, C. Fernandez, S. Gupta, A. Pandey, Mr. J. Mascarenhas. *2nd Row:* P. Lakhmanan, K. Chawla, S. Dutt, G. Goshal, P. Abraham, P. Gupta, D. Mariano, S. Gulati, R. Sharma, P. Mehta, K.D. Joseph. *3rd Row:* J. Robinson, S. Rangrass, S. S. Bhandari, S. Tikku, R. Khanna, S. Anand, A. Parthasaraty, N. Gomes, S. Luthra, P. Baretto, Sanjoy Anand. *4th Row:* G. Dayal, V. Rai, Y. Raina, P. Moncourt, M. Singh, R. Kapur, J. Bawa, V. Bhandari, R. Wasandi, G. Jacob, Chit Win Maung, P. Misra.

VIII-B



L to R. *1st Row:* S. Shrivastava, R. Sachdeva, D. Singh, A.K. Sayed, A. Kohli, S. Chowdhry, R. Jayaker, B. Chhabra, T. Jotwani, A. Bhargawa, Mr. T. Palamattam. *2nd Row:* V. Chatrath, P. Thomas, H. Singh, A. Sangar, R. Vohra, R. Sood., A. Sinha, N. Xess, S. Sabharwal. *3rd Row:* B. Ratra, R. Bharadwaj, A. Bhargawa, S. Rao, H. Oberoi, V. Saran, P. Dutta, D.S.Randhawa, S. Misra, M.S. Thomas, L. Bawa. *4th Row:* P. Gomes, M. Alexander, A. Aggarwal, A. Channa, S. Misra, R. Kapoor, V.S. Madan, C. Samuel, I. Sachdeva, J. D'Souza, D. Bajaj, A. Bhel.



L to R. 1st Row: N. Thaker, A. Ashta, S. Bhatt, D. Menon, B.J. Philips, R. Bhatia, V. Narain, S. Rajan, L. Prakash, R. Prakash, Mr. J. Menezes. 2nd Row: M. Barwa, G. Jaisinghani, R. Sabharwal, P. Dikshit, S. Sood, R. Rocha, S. Mukherjee, R. Correa, P.J. Michael, R. Aggarwal, R.S. Kumar. 3rd Row: S. Thomas, R. Mehra, P. Sharma, S. Dhawan, S. Merchant, S. Nasrullah, Z. Merchant, J. Krishna, S. Ahuja, A.K. Srivastava, St. J. Fernandes, B.K. Mohanty. 4th Row: M. Mani, R. Lal, S. Mehra, A. Barkatky, T.P. Singh, A. Sethi, H. Arora, S. Sakhuja S. Godin, B. Kapur, G. Coelho, R. Kapoor.

MR. ALL SORTS

Dear Mr. All Sorts lives down the street,
He has a purple nose and big flat feet.

Clop, Clop, Cloppity, up and down the stairs,
Dear Mr. All Sorts hasn't any hair,
Nice Mr. All Sorts is very good to me,
He always gives me lots of cake,
And jam for my tea.

Dear Mr. All Sorts,
When I am sixty two,
I'll go and get some proper feet
And lots of hair for you.

By Rudy Hourigan Class V-E

MY PET

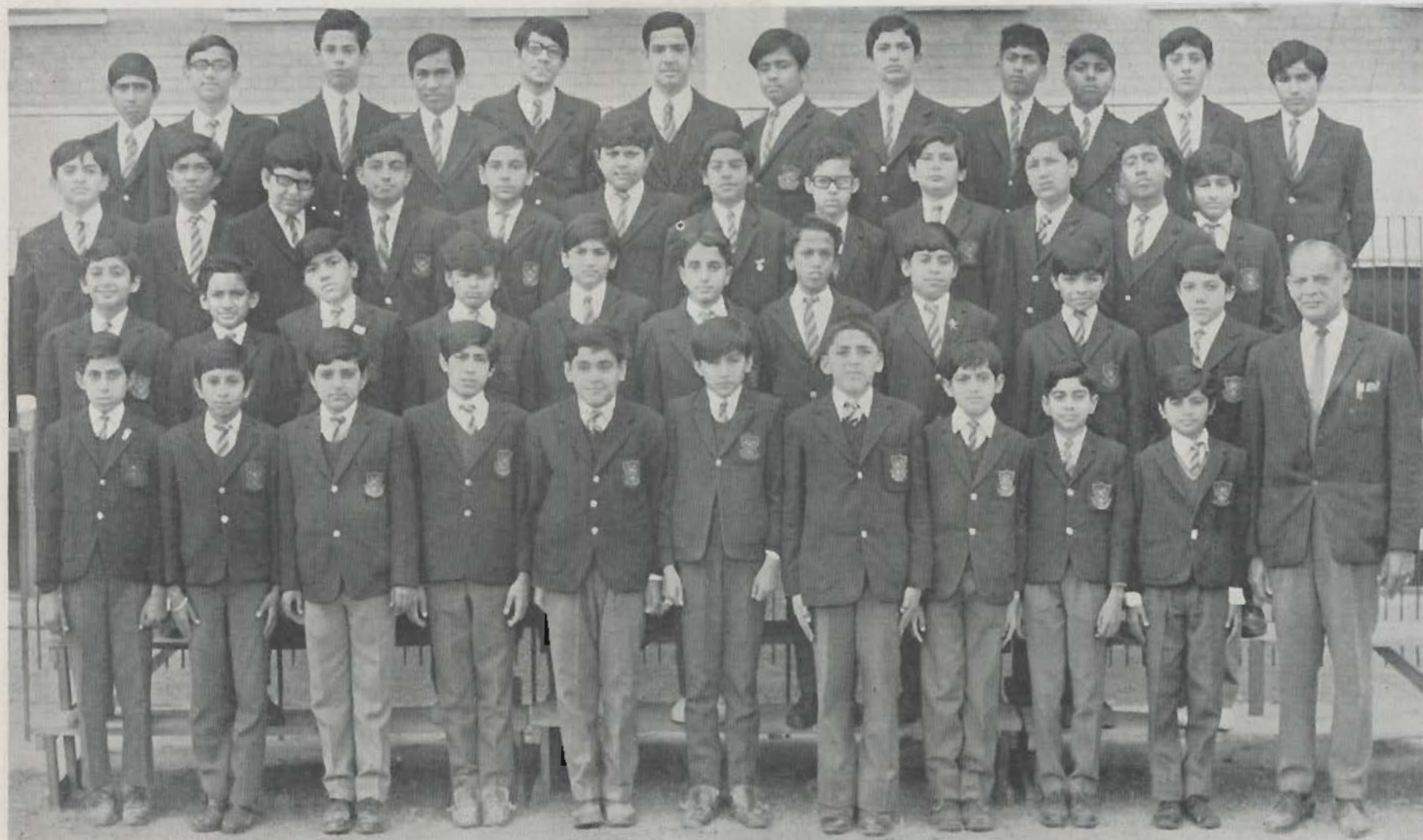
My pet is a bunny.

He is very cunning,

He eats carrots,

And likes to play with parrots.

Rajeev Sabharwal
Class—VA



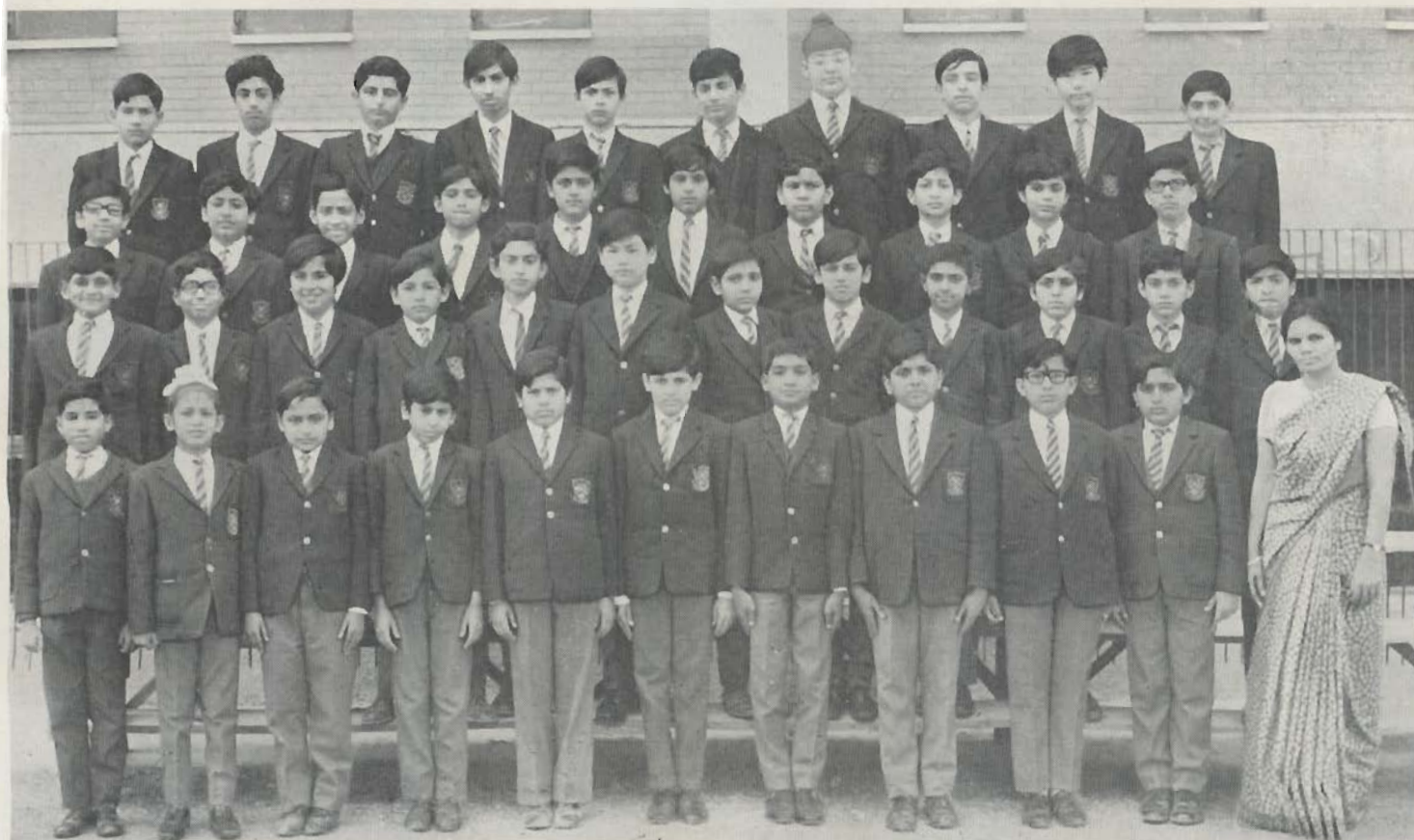
L to R. 1st Row: Seth N. Pinto, B. Kumar, S. Heer, C. Bhattacharya, D. Krishna, S. Popli, R. Bhargava, V. Shrinivasan, K. Chetan, Viegas C.C. (Standing)
 2nd Row: Mehra, M. Anthony J. Gupta, Desai, S. Sadh, S. Sundaram, R. Manuel, J. Roy choudhry, P. Balachandran, G. Khanna,
 3rd Row: K. Subramanianm, S. Xalxo, J. Mehra, N. Sharma, P. Sud, K. Vasuraj, S.K. Kumar, L.B. Barua, S. Parshad, V. Ohri,
 R. Hemrom, B.K. Aditya, K. 4th Row: Gomes S., Kumar P.P., Raina G., Lal F., Kalsi D., Kapoor R., Mukerjee R., Bajaj A.,
 Mascrenhas R., Saksena V., Kumar V., Bhasin M.

EXCURSION TO THE WATERWORKS

On the 24th of August, 133 Columbans left for an excursion to the Waterworks at Wazirabad. The boys belonging to Class 6-A, 6-B, 6-C were in the care of their Class Teachers and their science teacher, Mrs. Rebello.

At about 8.30, the boys left school in two buses which had already been arranged. In about half an hour, they reached their destination. On reaching there, their guide, Mr. K.C. Batra took them to the River Yamuna, which is Delhi's main source of water supply.

From here raw water was sent to the pumping house. From the pumping house the water was sent to the clarifiers. There were two clarifiers. One treated the water physically while the other treated it chemically. The water in the physical clarifier contained a large amount of sand and mud. Here, by means of scrapers the water was brought to the centre of the clarifier.



L to R, 1st Row: C. D'Souza, B. Singh, J.B. Rajiv, A. Khetrapal, N. Ahuja, M. Gokhle, S. Gupta, T. Philip, R. Sapra, K. Rao, Mrs. S. Rai Singh (The Class Teacher). 2nd Row: R. Bhartan, A. Pishordi, V. Roop Chand, D. Saxena, R. Puri, O. Kasunusuke, M. Misra, S. Bahl, S. Nagappa, S. Gulati, S. Saxena, A. Jaggi. 3rd Row: P. Sanghvi, V. Prakash, A. Ninan, R.N. Pathak, J. Shah, M. Bindra, N. Chandra, A. Krishnaswamy, S. Vora, M. Bhandari. 4th Row: M. D'Cruz, V. Grover, K. Singh, R. Datt, P. Sud, P. Kodesia, G. Singh, V. Madhok, T.Sakakura, S. Chaudhary.

From here the mud was sent to a well and from the well it was sent back to the river by means of pipes. Then the water entered the chemical clarifier. Here, Alum and Aluminium Sulphate were added to the water. Lime was also added to make 'hard water' soft.

Then the boys saw two filtration plants, each 40 M.G.D. Here, by means of an operation table the inlet, outlet and pressure of water were controlled by gears, on the table. The boys then saw the water pass through another stage, which included the addition of Chlorine, in order to kill germs and bacteria, present in the water. The boys then were taken to the laboratory, where water was tested every hour in order to prevent the spread of disease. Finally, the boys saw three kinds of water, which was raw water, clarified water and completely pure water. Raw water contained a large amount of sand, mud and germs. Clarified water was not harmful, but contained a small amount of mud and sand. Purified water did not contain either sand, mud or germs.

After this, the boys reluctantly got into the buses and returned to school after having acquired a great amount of knowledge regarding the purification of water.

Rajiv Khanna Class VI-C



L to R. *1st Row:* D. Sawhney, R. Kishore, A. Khan, K. Sundeep, A. Seth, V. Wanchoo, J. Singh, B. Shantanu, A. Mathur, R. Prakash, Mr. J. Cherayath. *2nd Row:* D. Chander, B. Kaushal, R. Ahuja, S. Kapoor, N. Rastogi, A. Singhri, V. Bhandari, A. Mehta, P. Sahai. *3rd Row:* A. Ibseyeed, R. Aggarwal, B. Gupta, A. Malhotra. *4th Row:* R. Bharany, S. Khanna, V. Gupta, G. Seth, K.P. Singh, V. Kapoor, N. Jain.

What I Will Be When I Grow Up

When I grow up what will I be ?
I'll count one two three
And think what I shall be.

If I'm a pilot
Up I got and off I set
And up in the sky
Like a bird who'd fly.

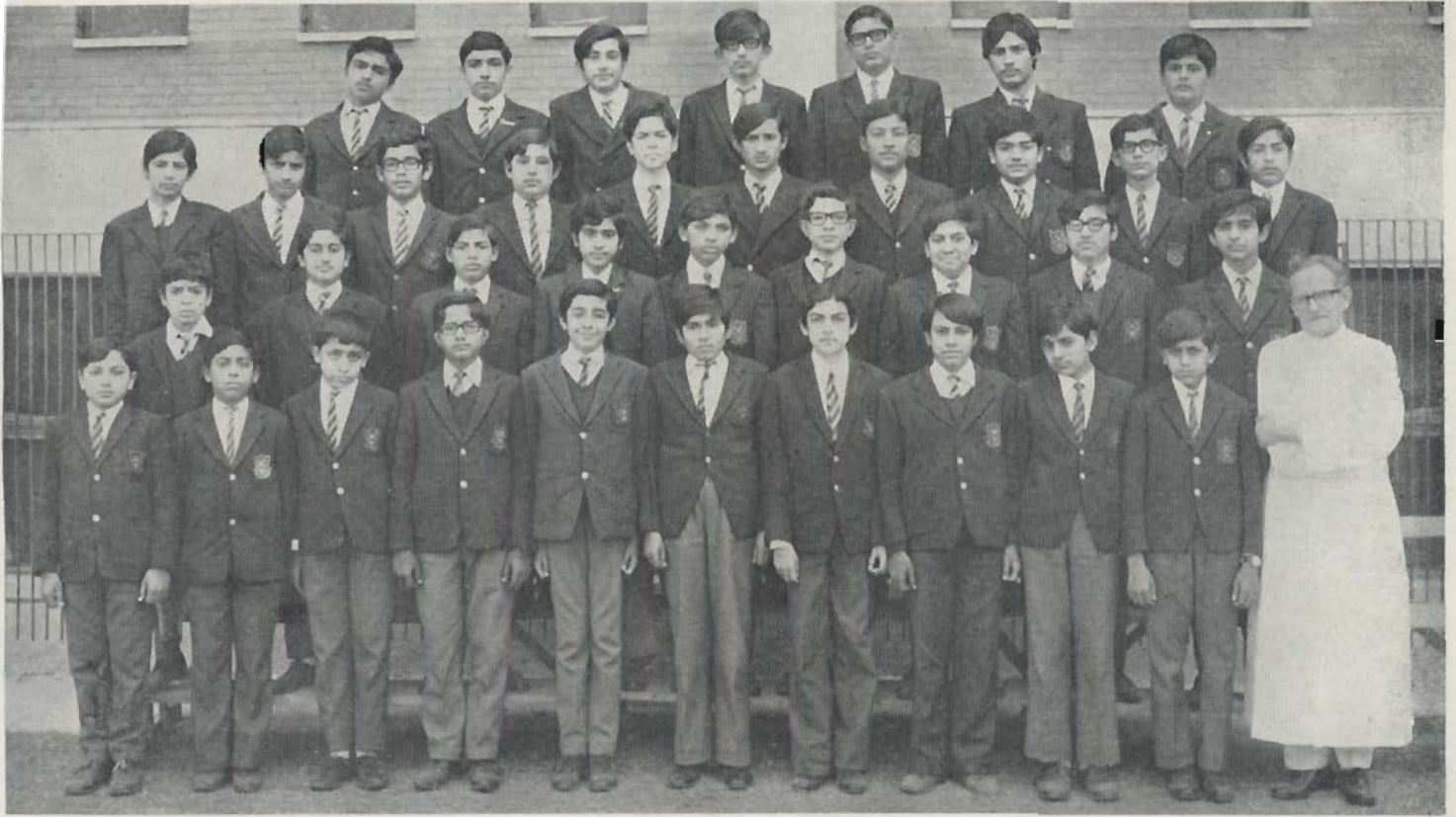
If I'm a president
I'll earn \$1000.00 per day
For the Government to make me a
Presidential seat

For four jolly years.
Without any problems or fears.

Each job
Has some good facility
For me.

So I can't make my decision
And I can't answer your question
Until I grow up to be
What I can be.

Avaneesh Bhagat V-E



L to R. 1st Row: S. Taneja, W. Menezes, R. Sud, S. Choudhury, P. Bhasin, P. Nair, S. Chib, N. Prasad, V. Ashta, V. Subramartam, Class teacher- Bro. Bennett. 2nd Row: R. Shashtri, R. Handa, N. Gupta, S. Kishore, S. Mittal, A. Verma, A. Khanna, R. Aneja, R. Shori. 3rd Row: R. Mathur, A. Kumar, A. Chakraborty, H.K. Dhanda, R.M. Barron, P. Thakur, A. Khosla, V. Chadha, V. Ahuja, S. Gambhir. 4th Row: R. Bhatia, S. Batra, V. Khanna, A. Dhingra, H. Chadha, M. Pagnis, R. Pant.

NIGHT

The night was creeping all around,
 In the air and on the ground,
 The cricket chirps his little tune
 The snake crawls in the light of the moon.

The owl hoots the whole night long,
 But then slowly comes the Dawn,
 The owl finds a place to sleep
 The snake goes in his hole so deep.

Then the children come to play,
 As for the owl, snake and cricket,
 They wait 'til the end of the day.

Ravi Cabral IV-B



L to R. 1st Row: R. Pillai, J. Bento, R. Bhatnagar, S. Kutty, S. Kumar, Mr. Xavier, R. Viridi, D. Williams, K.L. Venkatachalam, G. Ravindranath, N. Braganza. 2nd Row: G. Martin, S. Jain, V. Colaco, C. James, M.S. Puri, V. Rodricks, S.S. Budden, J.C. Prakash, J. George, R. Toppo. 3rd Row: R. Tewari, R. Sabharwal, A. Sahni, B. Gomes, P. Beck, M.C. Thomas, M. Saxena, E. Saldanha, B. Carvalho, K.F. Liang. 4th Row: S. Mehta, S. Das Gupta, A. Sharma.

CRAFT WITH MR. MICHAEL

The 14th of July turned out to be a really pleasant day. Ten or fifteen of our boys from classes 6, 7 & 8 all trooped after Mr. Michael into an old class room, some clutching tools and two vests.

On the first day we stencilled our vests with the signs Love, Peace, Smile and Bunny. The next day we took them home to show them to our friends and parents. Our friends were so fascinated that they gave us their vests to be printed.

After a few days we did tie and dye which really was successful. We also made paper flowers out of different coloured chart paper.

We did not forget wood-work as Mr. Michael brought a number of pieces of wood and we nailed them together and made a bird house and a shoeshine box which were painted or varnished and the result was very good.

On the last few days we made puppet clowns out of T.T. Balls and a few pieces of cloth.

On behalf of the boys who took part in this little affair we thank Mr. and Mrs. Michael for contributing a little of their time to help us in making many useful things.

A.S. Rikhy Class 6-D



L to R. 1st Row: G. Mukavelli, V. Saharaya, L. Gupta, A. Seth, R. Saad, I. Kamtekar, A. Pall, A. Chandola, R. Guleria, Mr. Kuriakose. 2nd Row: S. Govil, R. Bajaj, P. Kumar, N. Kasliwal, V. Pandit, A. Kohli, M. Singh, C.S. Das, R. Puri. 3rd Row: R. Jain, J. Goyle, R.S. Kumar, S. Sachdev, S. Rakyan, R. Nath, E. Bharatan, A. Gupta, R. Katyal. 4th Row: R. Kripalani, K.V. Singhal, S. Doraiswamy, V. Dhawan, S. Agrawal, A. Sikand.

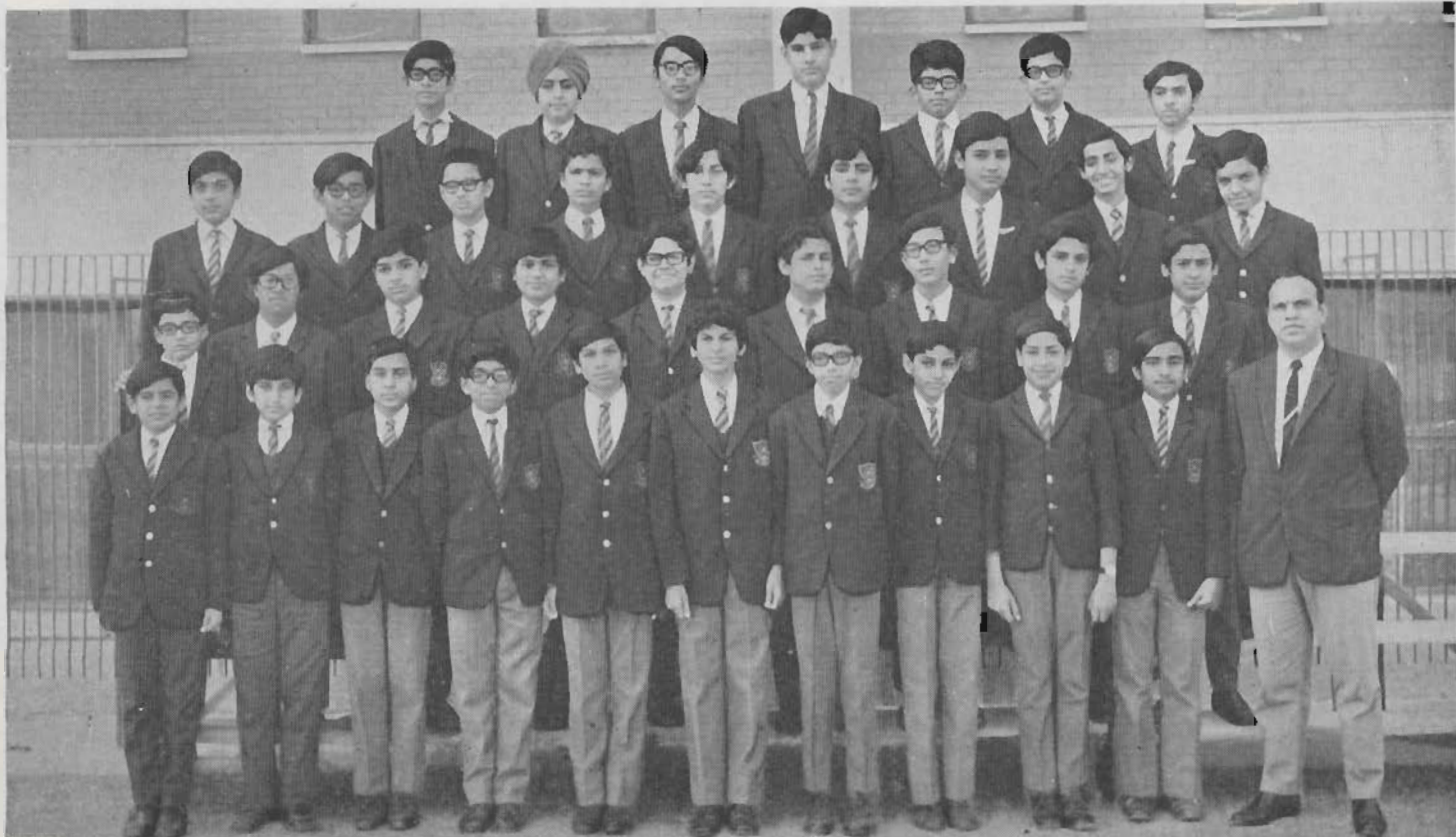
WHEN MY CLOCK STRUCK THIRTEEN

Planes on the road,
And ships in the air,
Silk Saris of leather,
And shoes of the pear.

Houses of butter,
And Windows of milk,
Birds were growling,
And mosquitoes did wink.

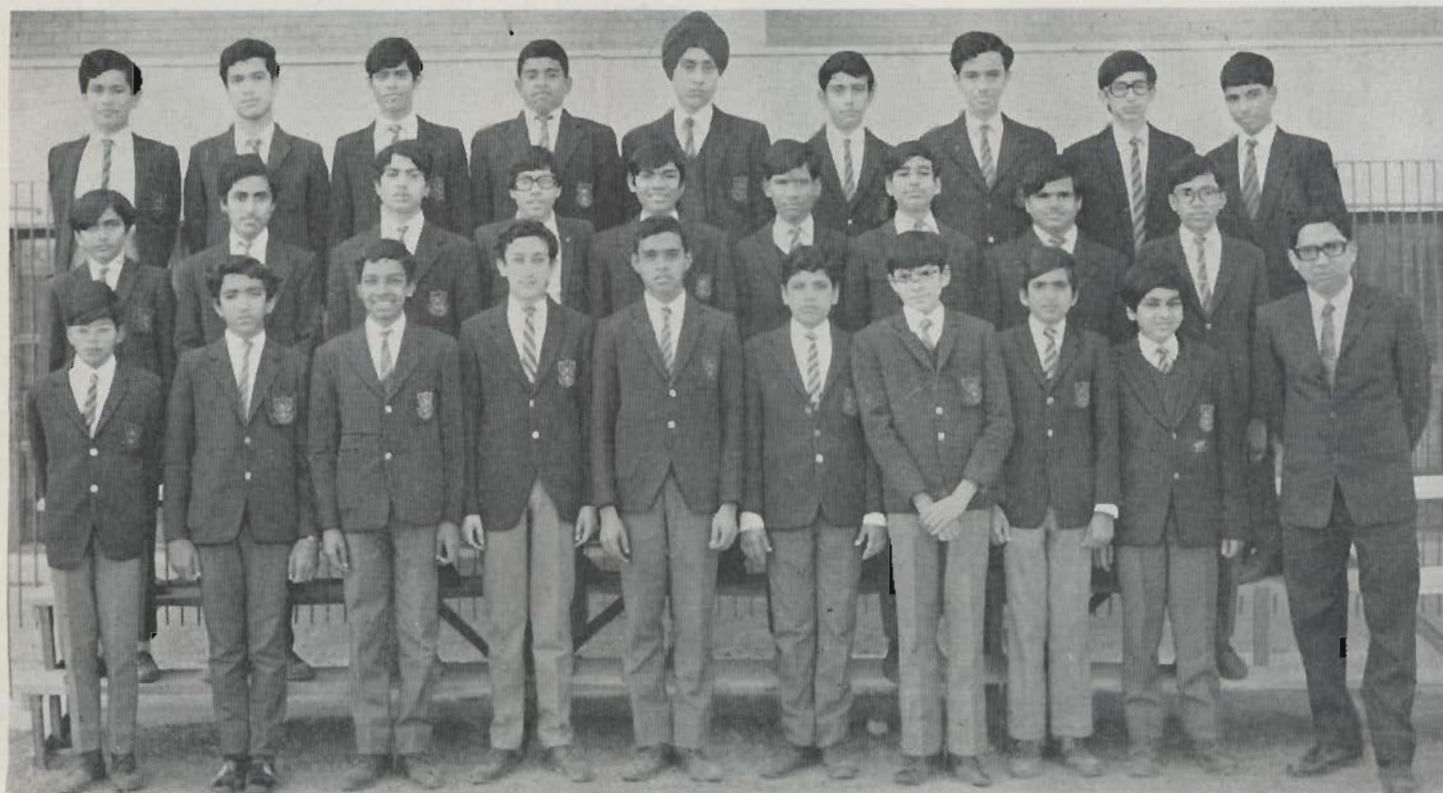
When could all the marvels be seen,
Oh! When my clock struck thirteen.

Sudhir Mathur 6-D



L to R. 1st Row: A. Sethi, M. Pant, R. Shanker, R. Hari, S. Gupta, A. Mahajan, M. Gopinath, S. Gopal, J. Ahuja, S. Sen, The Late Mr. K. Corrie.
2nd Row: S. Bharat, S. Mane, A. Ranjan, K. Ramchandaran, S. Ray, A. Kashyap, R. Basu, P. Keswani, P. Sachdev. **3rd Row:** S. Garg, D. Dutt, P. Banerji, N. Raut, S. Kakkar, G. Agni, P. Mathur, S. Kapoor, J. Kalra. **4th Row:** G. Chand, A. Arora, S. Johry, C. Narayan, A. Deshmukh, R. Ramnath, J. Bhasin.

IX-F



L to R. 1st Row: J. Shea, G. Thomas, R.M. Menon, A. Mehta, N. Seshadari, R. Rao, R. Sachdev, S. Sabharwal, D.Y. Chandrachud, Mr. V.J. Chandekar. **2nd Row:** S.V. Raghawan, L. Jacob, T. Nair, F. Fernandes, I. Xess, J. Xalxo, A. Jayaprakashan, G. Pereira, A. Barboza. **3rd Row:** D. D'Mello, M. Noronha, B.D' Souza, P. Barretto, G. Bakshi, S. Rana, R. Mathur, R. Verma, E. D' Souza.

RELATIVITY AND ME

What made Einstein blink
When MC^2 equalled E
Why did he harp on relativity
By Jupiter! It was hard to see.

I closed my eyes to ponder a while
On this abstruse mathematical case
When my mind took flight, and that same night
I was streaking away in space.

I travelled at the speed of light
Past billion trillion stars
My mass became infinite
And endless became the hours.

There was no night, there was no day
They had all been left behind,
I could not even tell my age
For there was no absolute time.

Space contracted, galaxies looked flat
I wondered what was wrong
Had all the atoms run berserk
Or was it the relativity song.

But the greatest surprise was yet to come
When I got to the end of space
I peered into that nothingness
And Gosh! Was it a familiar place.



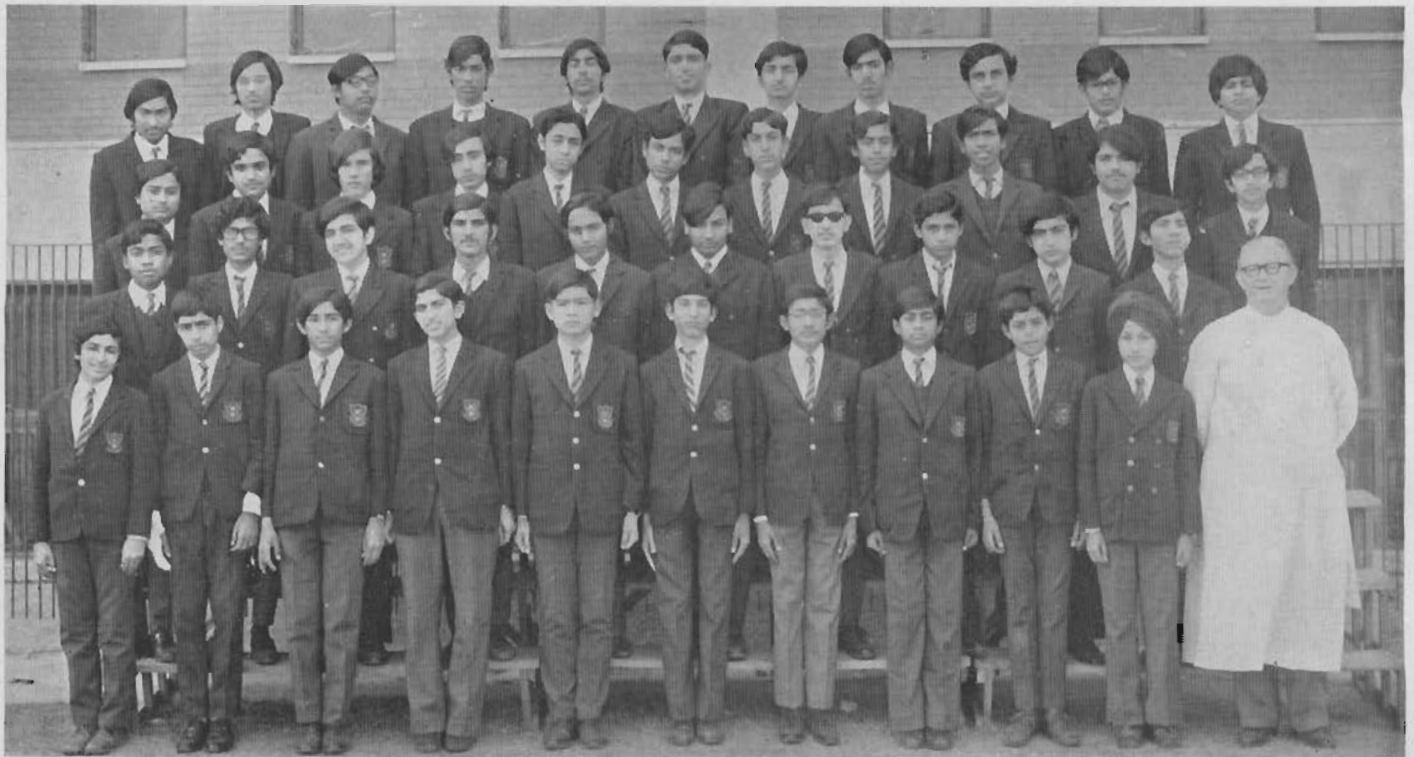
R. Bhatnagar

My house was there, my room was there
I jumped as the dinner bell rang
Believe it or not the curvature of space
Brought me back to where I began.

Rahul Bhatnagar 10-D

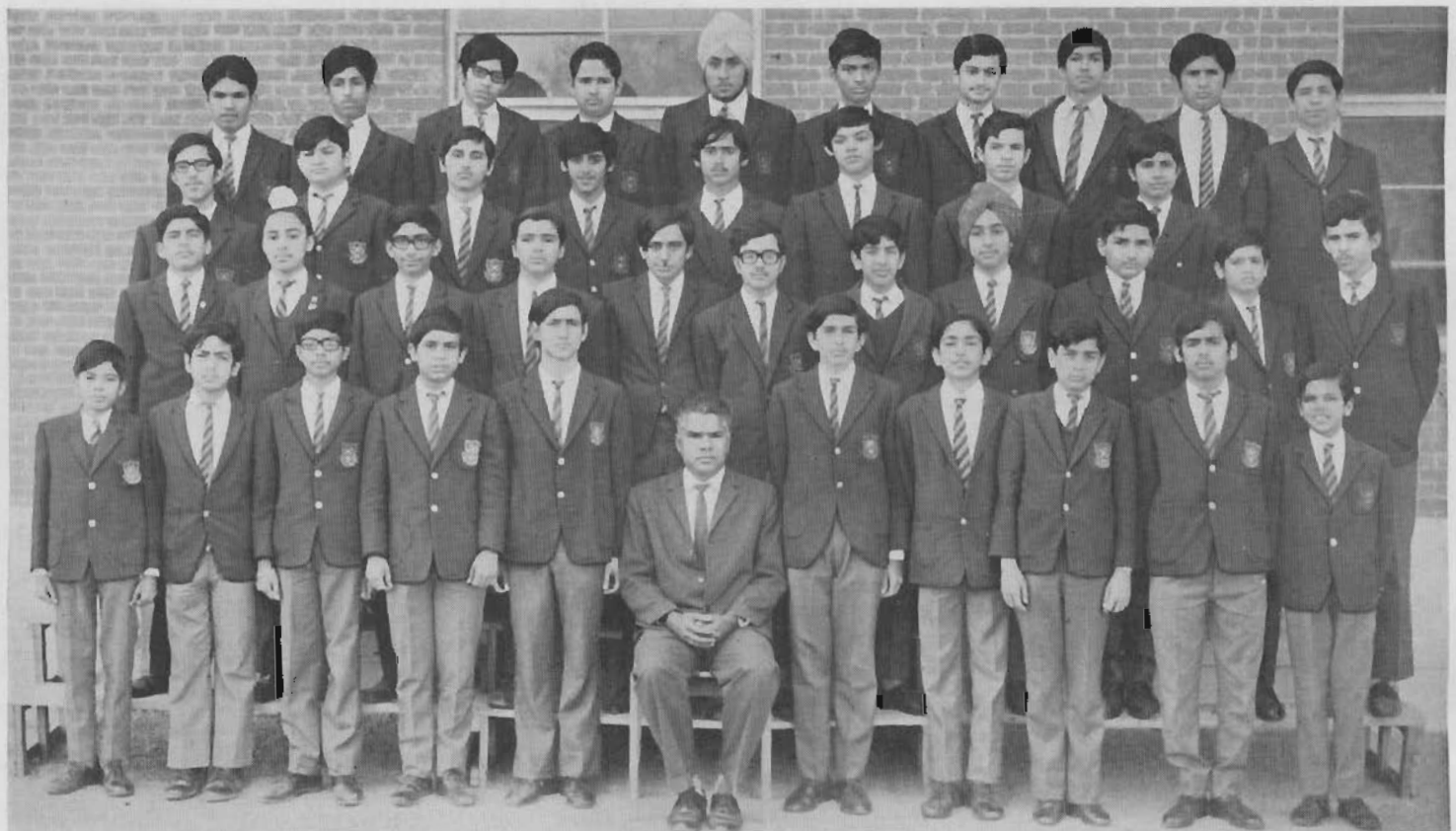
★★★★

X-A

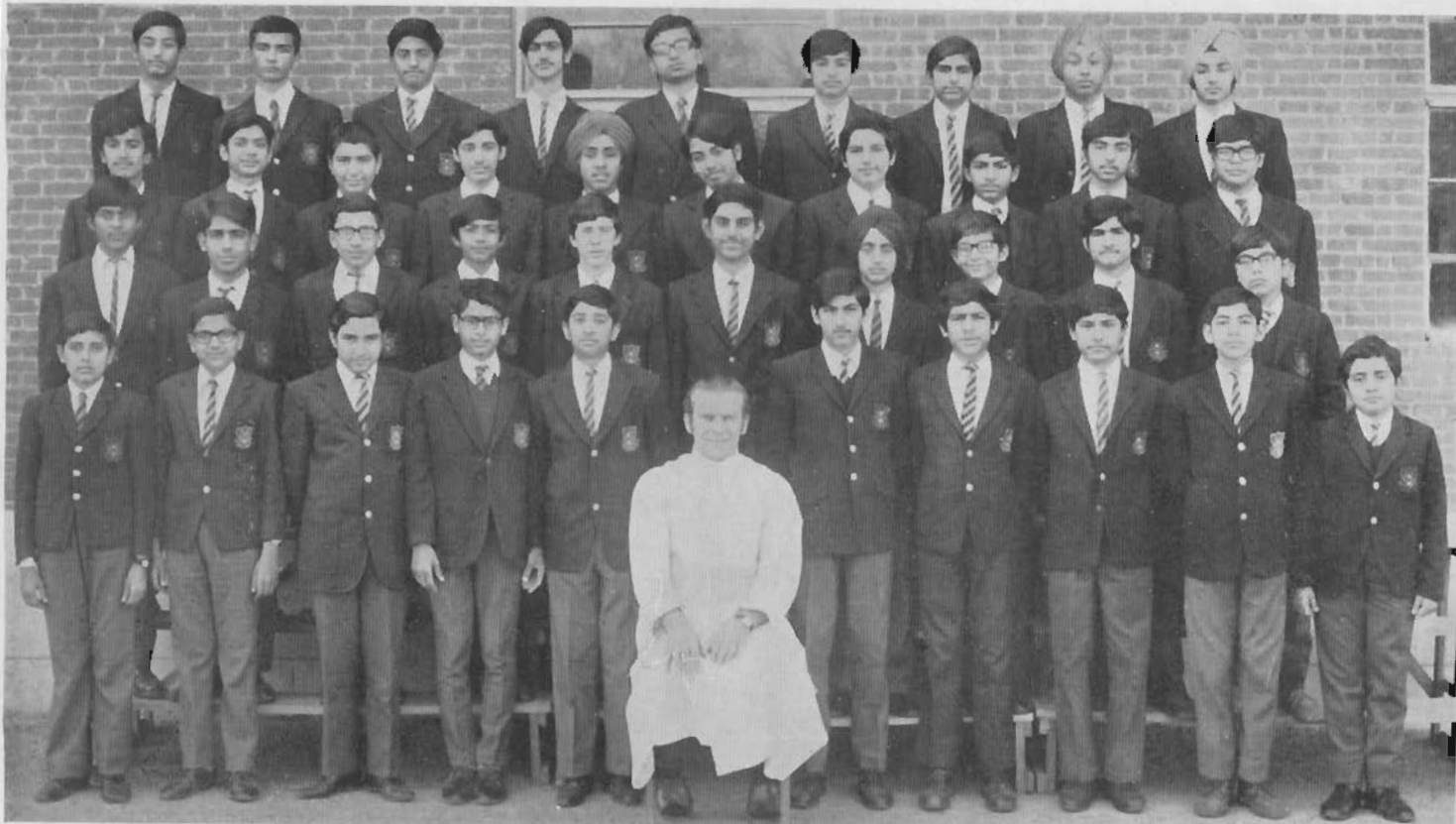


1st Row: S. Khanna, A. Malik, S. Choudry, S. Sachdeva, J. Kuok, V.K. Arora, M. Abraham, M. Menon, M. Fernandes, J.P. Singh, Rev. Bro. J.U. Morrissey. *2nd Row:* F. Anthony, H. Dean, R. Sehti, R. Saubney, A. Bhakliwal, S. Srivastav, A. Jayesh, A. Sharma, N. Grewal, V.K. Arora. *3rd Row:* S. Seth, V.G. Shankar, E. Hourigan, S. Sanyal, A. Sen, A. Sharma, J. Dadoo, C. Jacob, A. Carneiro, D. Thadani, A. Aggarwal. *4th Row:* R. Talwar, E.D. Galgotia, C. Bose, A. Cardoza, R. Bedi, A. Kaicker, M. Agate, S. Bhat, D. Abbi, N. Abrol, V. Kakaria.

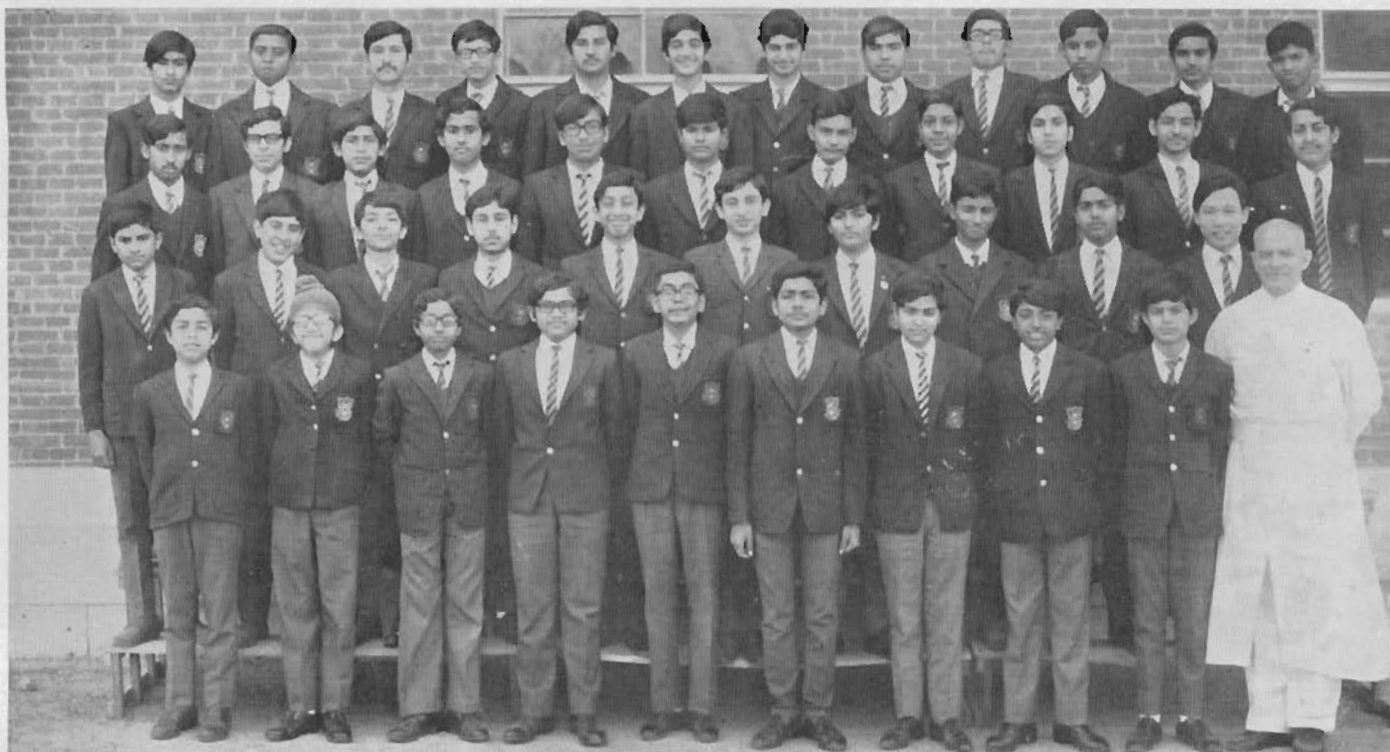
X-B



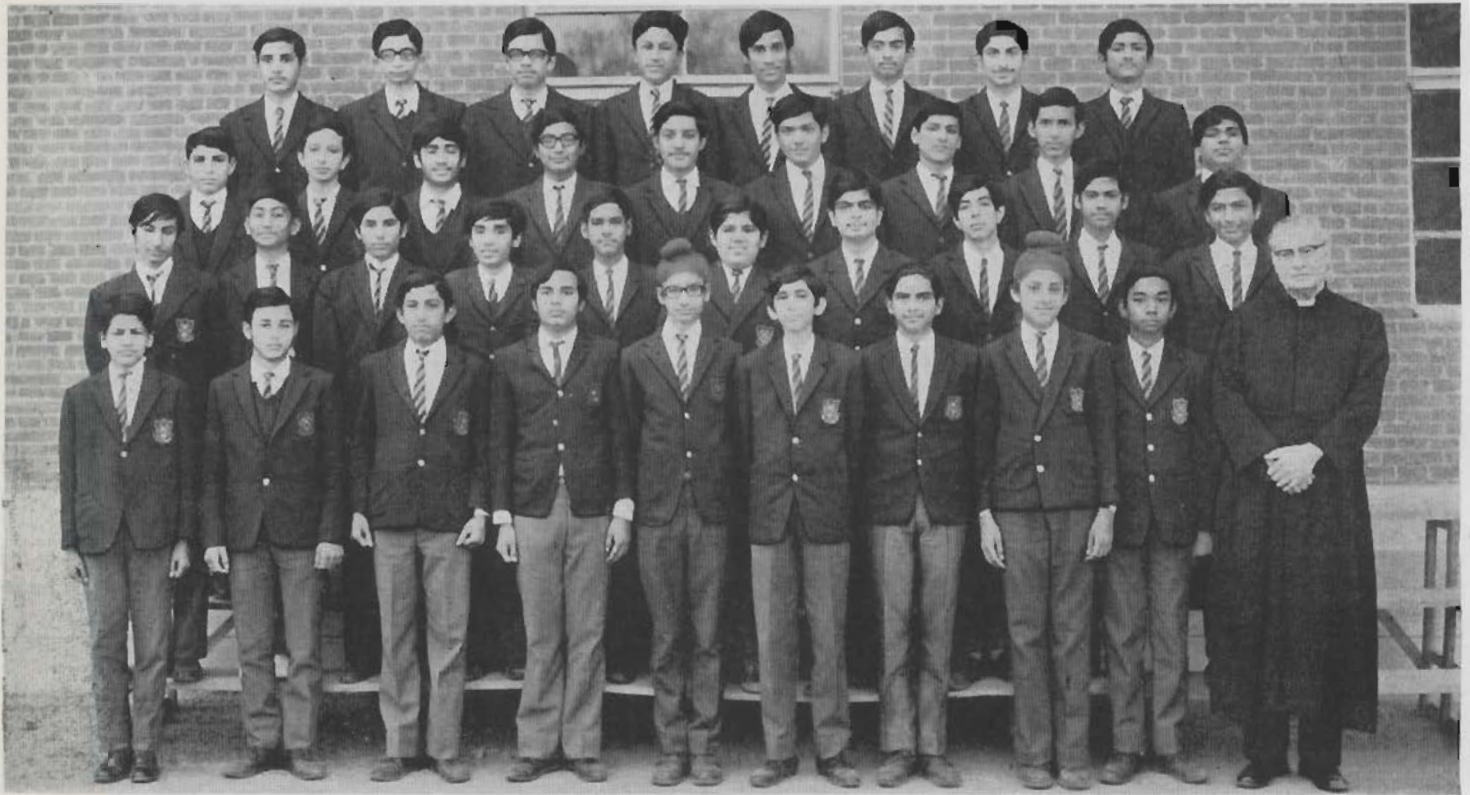
L to R. 1st Row: D. Pai, S. Gambhir, A.S. Kutty, A. Mukherjee, P.K. Singh, Mr. Thomas, R. Khanna, S. Sharma, R. Kalra, S. Gode, A. Sharan. *2nd Row:* D. Virmani, H.S. Gandhi, S. Das, R. Parakh, A. Sharma, R. Mehrish, K. Sehgal, P.P. Singh, E. Vinayak, V. Gokhale, A. Das. *3rd Row:* A. Uppal, V.N. Gupta, V. Malhan, R. Rishi, V. Sunderji, A. Bhandari, A. Mehra, R. Soni. *4th Row:* D. Prasad, Z. Jacob, A. Parthasarathi, B.R. Shekhar, G. Singh, B. Vishwanath, S. Gupta, A. Chandra, H. Nayar, R. Sawhney.



L to R. 1st Row: A.K. Vohra, R. Gupta, P. Ahuja, G. Idnani, S. Gulati, Brother L. Deasy, L. Bagai, S. Chakravarti, S. Bhardwaj, S. Sagar, A. Venkatesan. 2nd Row: A. Chavan, A. Rawal, M. Sud, S. Venkateswaran, S. Hristov, R. Chandra, R.V. Singh, P. Mitra, S. Kholi, M. Nadkarni. 3rd Row: R. Chadha, A. Sahay, V. Paul, A. Khanna, K.S. Chhabra, S.R. Choudhury, S. Bhandari, A. Ramiah, J. Majumdar, A. De. 4th Row: P. Kapur, R. Sahgal, C.R. Kumar, K.S. Butalia, S. Kumar, R. Chaudhary, R. Swarup, H.S. Bedi, M. Singh.



L to R. 1st Row: R. Mathur, S.P. Chowdhury, S. Zacharia, R. Chaudhri, R. Bhatnagar, K.F. Dias, S. Chowdhury, S. Saxena, A. Mohanchandra, Rev. Br. J.A. McPhilemy (Class Teacher). 2nd Row: S. Roy, S. Chauhan, R. Sharma, S. Saith, D. Ramdas, A. Ahluwalia, K. Syal, J. George, B. George, P. Hugh. 3rd Row: N.K. Prasad, R.K. Batta, C. Reis, M. Flores, S. Mehra, S. Vasuraj, L.P. Menezes, D. Singh, S. Rai, D. D'Souza, S. Ganguly. 4th Row: M. Mehra, R. Prasad, S. Mehra, M. Shanker, A.R. Warrick, A. Nanda, A. Malhotra, L.P. Rodrigues, S. Kumar, G. Banerjee, S. Sehgal, A. Sen.



L to R. 1st Row: H. Bhat, P. Gupta, M. Braganza, N. Khullar, S.P.S. Sodhi, R. Mehra, T.S. Sridhar, B. Sobti, P. Rai, Rev. Bro. McGrath (Class Teacher). 2nd Row: A. Adlakha, R. Mazumdar, R. Mehra, R. Narain, R. Rao, C. Bajaj, V.N. Singhani, A. Kaicker, D. Niyogi, R.S. Agarwal. 3rd Row: D. Naik, D. Ahluwalia, K. Anand, S. Dayal, S. Mathur, S.S. Gill, C. Roberts, S. Das, N. Lobo. 4th Row: S. Kumar, V. Srirangan, S. Kumar, S. Khosla, H. Saldanha, M. Kumar, V.K. Jhamb, B. Joseph.

If the thought comes to you that your thought about God is mistaken and there is no God, do not be dismayed. It happens to many people. But do not think that the source of your unbelief is that there is no God. If you no longer happen to believe in the God whom you believed before, this comes from the fact that there is something wrong with your belief, and you must strive to grasp better that which you call God. When a savage ceases to believe in his wooden God, this does not mean that there is no God, but only that the true God is not made of wood.

Leo Tolstoy

INDIAN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1972

First Division	130
Second Division	47
Third Division	4

FIRST DIVISION

<p>Varun Aggarwal Atul Backliwal Arun Batra Jerry D'Souza Naozar M. Dittia Tilak Dutta Rajiv Dayal Victor G. Emilion Ashok C. Fernandes Koldie Ghai Bhupindra Gupta Navin Gupta Paramjit Khanna Vivek Kohli Suresh K. Luthra Sanjiv Maira Ravinder Malhan Deepak Kumar Malik Ravi Mathur Subhash Mehta Ravi Prasad Arjun Puri Bhaskar Roy Anoop Saxena Arjun Lal Sen Hari Sen Gurpal Singh Satinder Singh Vicky S. Suri Venugopalan S Ravi C. Verma Vinod Puri Rajiv K. Agrawal Sanjeev B. Ahuja Amlan Bandyopadhyay Rahul Basu Sushil Bikhchandani Ajay Dhar B.R. Garud Jatinder S. Grewal Rajesh Hingorani Arun K. Jain Veerinder S. Kakar Durgadas P.K. Bupesh Kaul Sanjiv Kumar</p>	<p>Arvind Mahajan Gautam Murthy Ashok Murthy A.V. Poulouse Kotagal Prakash Padmesh Raghupathi Subroto Sen Ram Narayan Shah Anil Shakhder Pankaj Shrivastav Eswaran Sridharan Anil Yadav Ravindra Agarwala Rakesh Auplish Sanjiv Bahl Tapan K Basu Rajan Bhatia Rohintom M. Bharucha Rajiv Chandra Subhamrita Chaudhry Jeremy H. Gunawardene George Jacob Kamal Kapur Ivan Kos Rajan Malhotra Narender Malhotra Ajay K Mathur Ashok Mody Subhash R. Nariani Anil Rai Karan Rai Singh Sunil Sachdeva Anand V. Singhal Rajesh Shankar Rakesh Sodhia Sudhir K. Vohra Hardip S. Ahluwalia Patrick J. Barron R.A. Barraud Paul Cardoza Jeffrey D'Souza Rakesh Dhir Christopher J. Flores Vinod K. Gupta Joseph Kavalan Claude Lobo Mukul Mathur Anil S. Mathrani</p>	<p>Ajay Mehra P. Ramesh Nair David P. Pereira Sudhir Punhani Rajiv Rangrass Pramod Rai Venkat Raman Jaskaran Singh Kanwar M. Singh Joseph Varman Shankar Venkateswaran Daljit Singh Viridi Rajan Agrawal Raman Baluja Aloke Banerji Anil K. Bhasin Sandip Chowdry Ranjan Dwivedi Rakesh Endlaw Shrikant A. Garde Ashwan K. Kapur Anand Kumar Hemant K. Mantan P. Padmanabhan Ranjit Rae Sudeep S. Rikhy Deepak Sachdeva Naveen Sawhney Rajesh K. Seth Inder Dev Singh Anil Singh Rakesh Sood S. Anantharaman Capil Vaish Gautam Verma S. Vishwanathan</p>
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SECOND DIVISION

Rajiv Bahl
Suresh Bhalla
Anjeet Singh Chugh
Ravi Kumar Hukil
Rajkamal Khullar
Chacko Paul
Phillip Pereira
Jaspreet Singh
Rajiv Agarwal

P.V. Basu
Suresh Chintamaneni
Hemant K. Jaiswal
Atul K. Nagpaul
Navin Sachdev
Gurcharanjit Singh
Sanjay Talwar
Sandip K. Ahluwalia
Raj K. Chanana
Anil Katyal
Udayan Dutta
Vipin Gambhir
M.A.R. Juniad
Devapriya Kejriwal
Ravi Kumar

Atul Saxena
Gurdip Singh
Benjamin Sion
J.S. Joseph
Anil Joshi
Rakesh K. Khullar
Cyril T. Lee
Sunil K. Mathur
Shekhar Niyogi
Mousinho Dos Reis
C.D. Rocha
Robert Selvam
Anandeshwar Srivastav
Hardesh S. Achreja
Sudhir S. Desai

Sunil Gupta
Jyoti Kumar Kaul
Ramesh Kymal
Satinder Mehta
Dinesh Sawhney
Ravendra Singh
Rajesh Suneja
Varinder N. Grover

THIRD DIVISION

Nitin B. Paradkar
T.P. Singh Bakshi
Ranbir S. Rawat
Vinay Marwah

—:0:—

THE FIRST TEN

		<i>Points</i>			<i>Aggregate</i>
SHRIKANT ANAND GARDE	..	5	475
CHRISTOPHER J. FLORES	..	5	470
JOSEPH PETER VARMAN	..	5	455
ASHOKA MODY	..	5	450
RAKESH SOOD	..	5	450
DEEPAK KUMAR MALLIK	..	6	448
DAVID P. PEREIRA	..	6	440
ARUN BATRA	..	6	438
TILAK DUTTA	..	6	435
ASHOK MURTHY	..	6	425
RAJIV CHANDRA	..	7	436
B.R. GARUD	..	6	425
VICKY S. SURI	..	8	425

I. S. C. 1972

NATIONAL SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Christopher Jude Joseph Flores
Shrikant Anand Garde
Joseph Peter Varman
Ashoka Mody
Rakesh Sood

Dipak Kumar Mallick
David Peter Pereira
Arun Batra
Rajiv Chandra
Tilak Dutta

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FIRSTS : SEATED

K. G.



Firsts : A. Jain J. Yep R. Sankrit M. Sharma B. Titus
Seconds : S. Agarwal A. Gupta S. Kapur A.S. Birghi R. Arora

FRONT ROW: FIRSTS



CLASS-I

Firsts : P. Sen S. Sarkar A. Balasundaram R. Srivastava J. George
Seconds : A. Singh V. Sindhi S. Raphael D. Krishna S. Pipson



CLASS-II

Firsts : A. Pant A. Pattanayak R. Bhasin E. Ganchev S. Verma
Seconds : R. Nath M. Banerjee A. Mehta S. Zaidii A. Kalayanpur D. Aggarwal



CLASS-III

Firsts : P. V. Kumar N. Kumar V. Agarwal C. Das, A. Darbari
Seconds : S. Suri B. De S. Khanna D. Vallado L. Creado

FIRST ROW: FIRSTS

CLASS-IV



Firsts: V.S. Kanwar S. Agarwal E. Zachariah R. Chandra R. Bhagat
Seconds: M. Sahni R. Gosain A. Sarna, S. Kak I. Noronha

CLASS-V



Firsts: R. Mitra A. Ahluwalia R. Bose R. Aggarwal F. Khwaja
Seconds: V. Mittal V. Periwal S. Mehta V. Swarup U. Bakhru

CLASS-VI



Firsts: N. Nohria S. Gupta S. Sud A. Das, D. Buch
Seconds: A. Mazumdar V. Bhattacharya R. Bhatia A. Duttaray K.S. Mohan

FRONT ROW: FIRSIS



CLASS VII

Firsts: P. Kak P. K. Dutta B. K. Mohanty V. Kumar K. S. Thind
Seconds: R. Kapur S. Misra R. Kapur V. Saksena V. Prakash



CLASS VIII

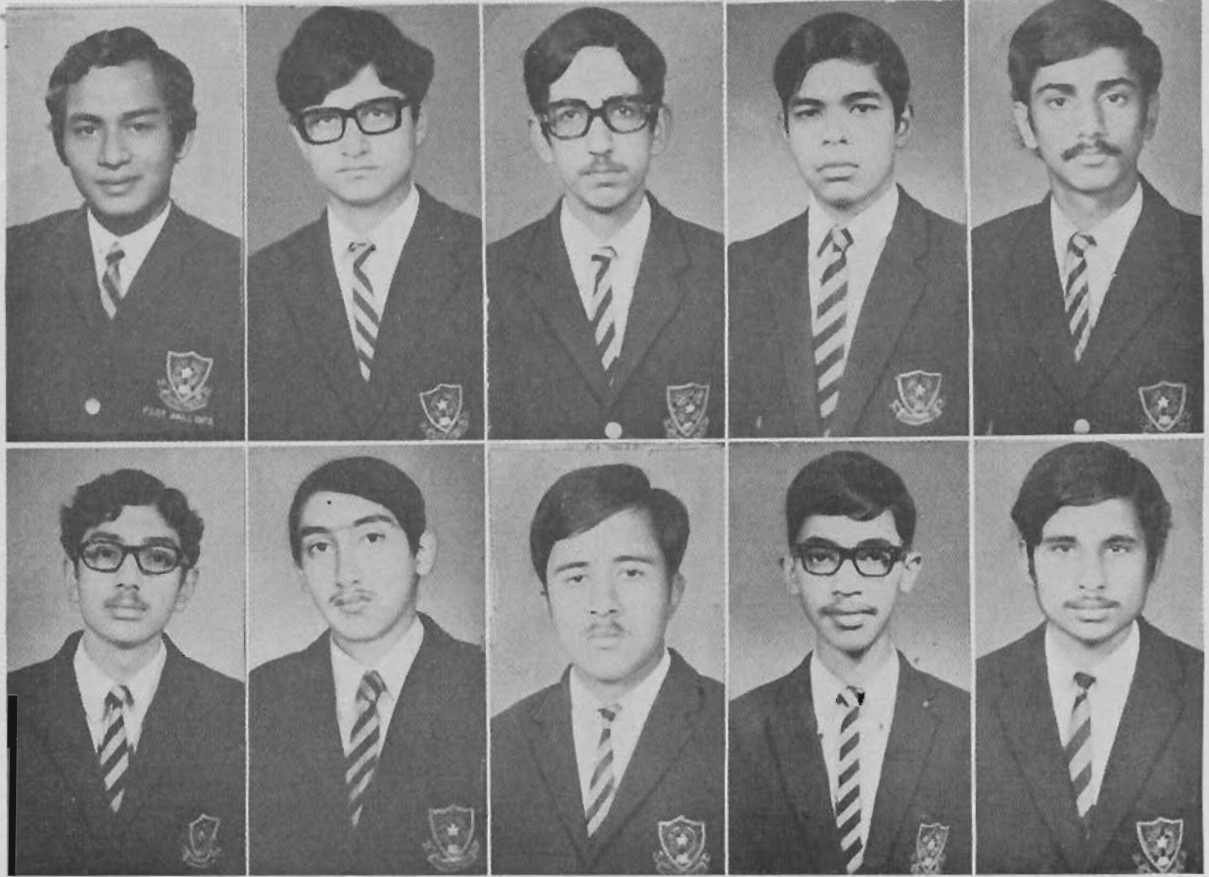
Firsts: A. Dhingra J. Cyriak R. Kriplani S. Doraiswamy G. Agni.
Seconds: S. Mehta M. Singhvi R. Bhattacharya R. Bhatnagar A. Deshmukh.



CLASS IX

Firsts: S. Sachdeva S. Gupta R. Chaddha A. Sen R. Chaudhri.
Seconds: J. Dadoo D. Pai H. Rawal R. Bhatnagar V. Jhamb.

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Above: Firsts R. Mehta

P. Phatak

V. Nangia

P. K. Johri

R. Agarwal

Below: Seconds J. Ramaswami

B. Pant

R. Venkatesan

E. George

A. Gupta

INDIAN SCHOOL
CERTIFICATE
CLASS
1973



S. D'Souza

M. Puri

D. Seth

K.S. Arora

L.R. Joshi

L. D'Souza

B. Gonsalves



R. Sidhu

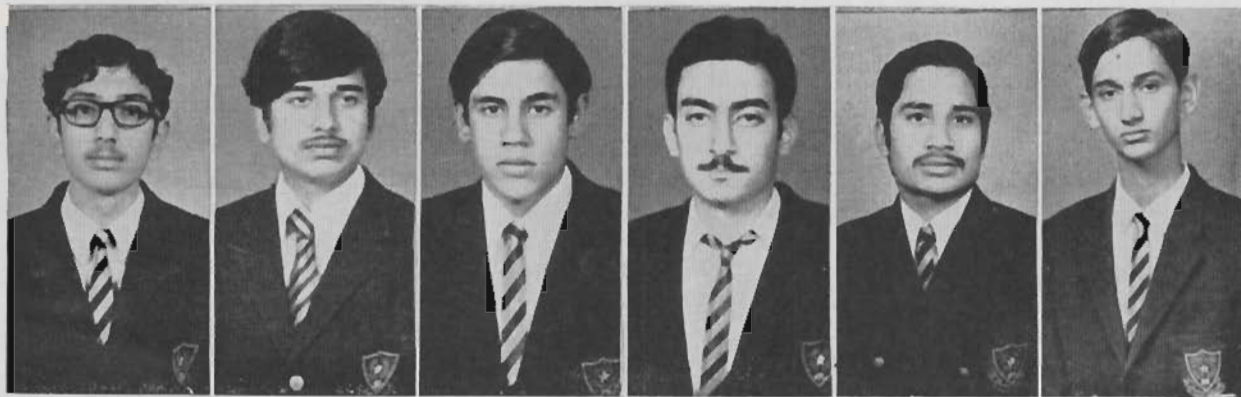
R.I. Singh

E.L. Sequeira

J. Singh

M. Kumar

V. Ahluwalia



J. Ramaswami

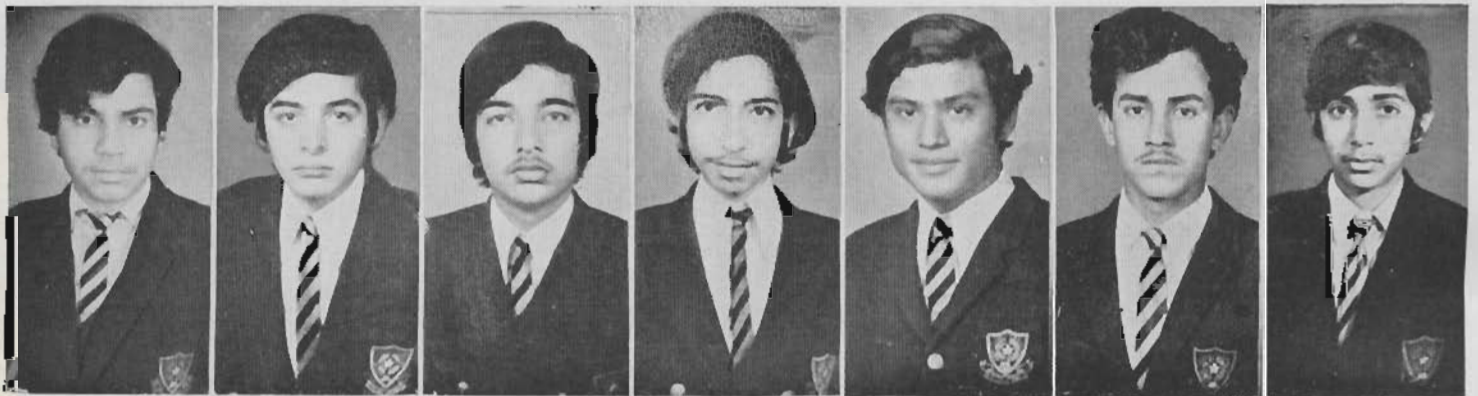
R. Sharma

S. Mahmood

A. Dittia

A. Rattan

T.S. Darbari



R. Seth

P. Sood

A. Maindiratta

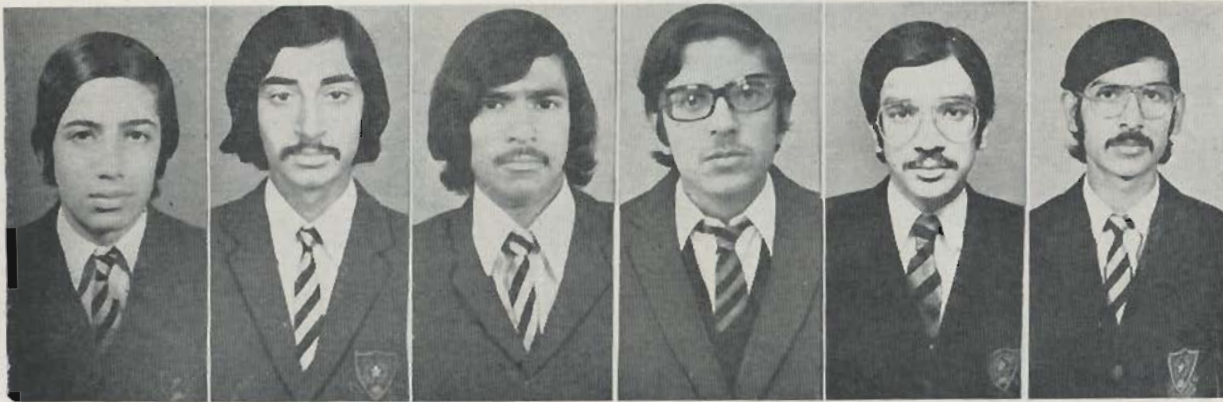
D. Malhotra

R. Kakar

A. D'Mello

J. Armstrong

XI
A



P. Lakhani

F. Tielo

A. Cook

N. Shankar

S. Sethi

J. Roberts



V. Sethi

J. Machado

N. Kalra

W. Cordeiro

R. Mehta

R. Chhabra



R. Bhatnagar

P. Raj

A. Mehta

H. Rastogi

D. Mehra



Class Teacher

Rev. Br. G.P. Bels



B. Pant

P. Phatak

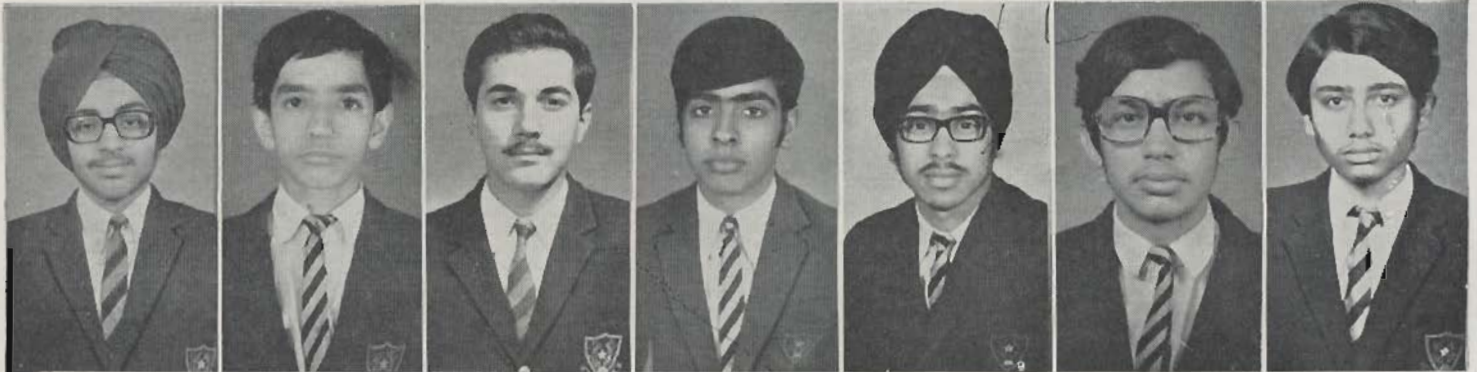
S. Seghal

D. Mitra

P. Mane

S. Khanna

C. Watson



I. Singh

M. Garde

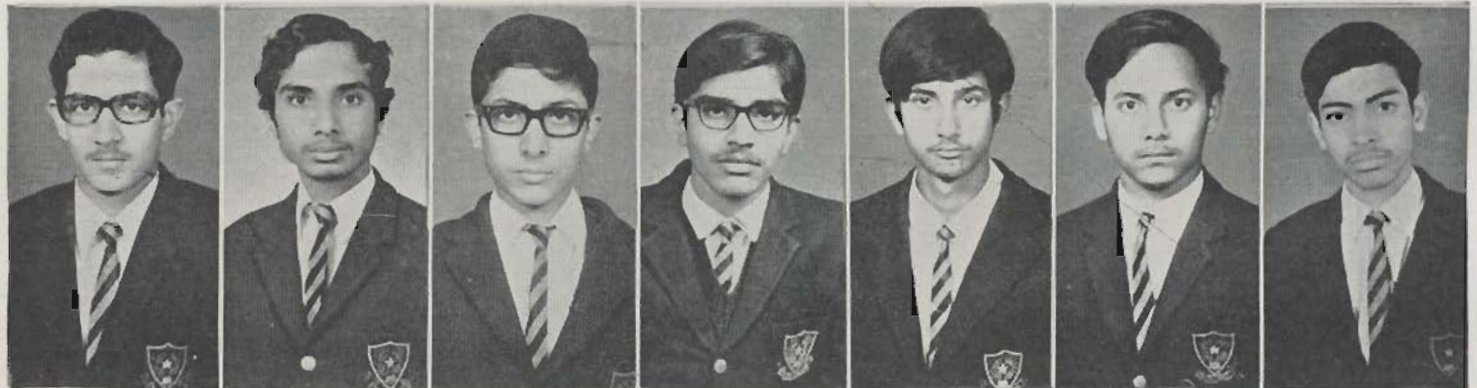
D. Tandon

P. Bahri

J. Singh

R. Kochar

S. Bagchi



V. Singh

P. Mulgaonkar

G. Soparkar

E. Bhatia

S. Chopra

D. Abhyankar

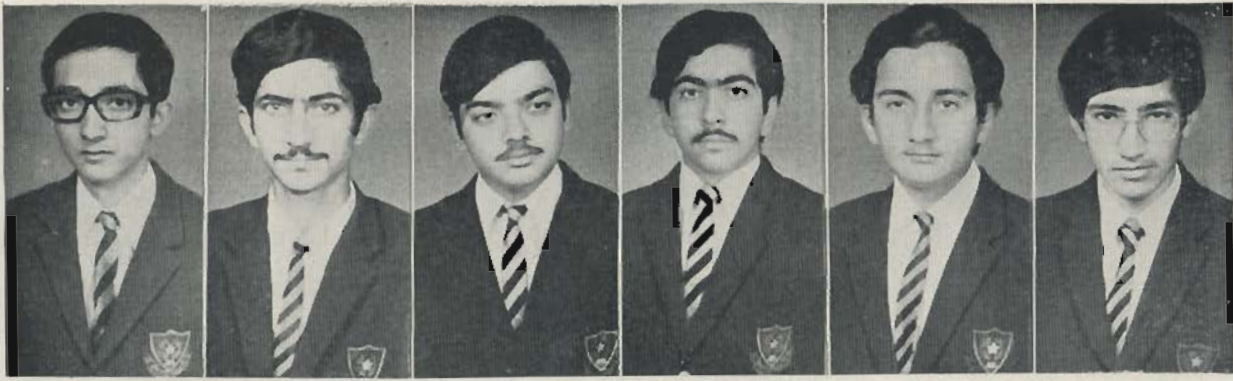
U. Mishra

XI-B



Class Teacher

Rev. Br. C.F. O'Farrell



V. Raj

J. Bhandari

U. Thanawala

R. Chug

S. Varma

A. Sareen



H. Madhok

R. Kurien

R. Thomas

C. George

V. Kholi

A. Bahadur



P. Agarwal

V. Taneja

S. Singh

S. Bahl

A. Saxena

S. Behl



R. Sachdeva

P. Guha

S. Mukerjee

K. Darbari

R. Rao

J. George



A. Randev

A. Bandopadhyaya

T.S. Phool

S. Kirpalani

M. Nadkarni

V. Nangia



R. Vohra

S. Saran

B. Stidston

A. Juneja

S. Sen

S. Singh



A. Vohra

N. Arora

Y. Sahai

S. Chakraverti

U. Sinha

S. Suri



V. Gupta

V. Rawani

S. Khanna

M. Baluja

S. Kurup



S. Desai

A. Bose

P. Badami

M.K. Menon



P. Dhar

R. Seth

G. Gupta

J. Tewari



U. Ganguli

B. Khan

S. Mehra

A. Kapur

XI-C

Class Teacher



Rev. Br. J.N. Foley
(Principal)



B. Anand

A. Nanda

A. Bhardwaj

A. Khanna

S. Mehta

P. Kapur



A.K. Das

J. Kuok

V. Mathur

S.N. Singh

A. Ghosh

U. Malhotra



S. Bhagat

V. Rakyant

K. D'Souza

E. George

A. Dhingra

N. Prasad

XI-D



J. Yep

A.P. Singh

P. Johri

S. Muralidhar

M. Singh

L.S. Singh



A. Hajela

N. Sahai

S. Sood

A. Ray

A. Mittal

R. Unnayar

T. Abraham



S. Chakravorty

R. Wadhwa

A. Barkoczi

A. Agarwal

V. Albuquerque

A. Mehta



Class Teacher
Rev. Br. J.P. Murray



S. Iyer

R. Sud

A. Malhotra

A. Gupta

J. Kalra

V. Bali



P. Dadoo

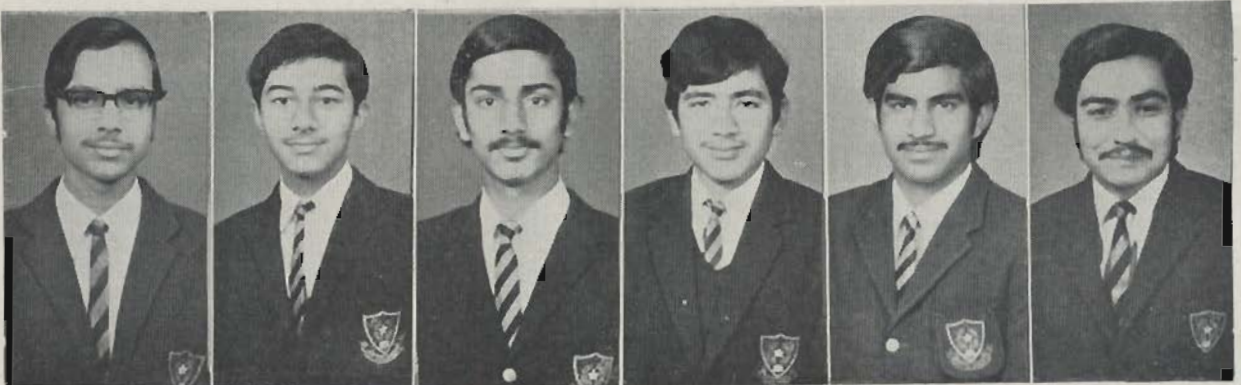
K. Gulati

N. Khanna

D. Jain

J. Vishwanathan

H. Singh



S. Sethi

V. Chandra

R. Agarwal

A. Hasija

R. Adya

R. Dixit



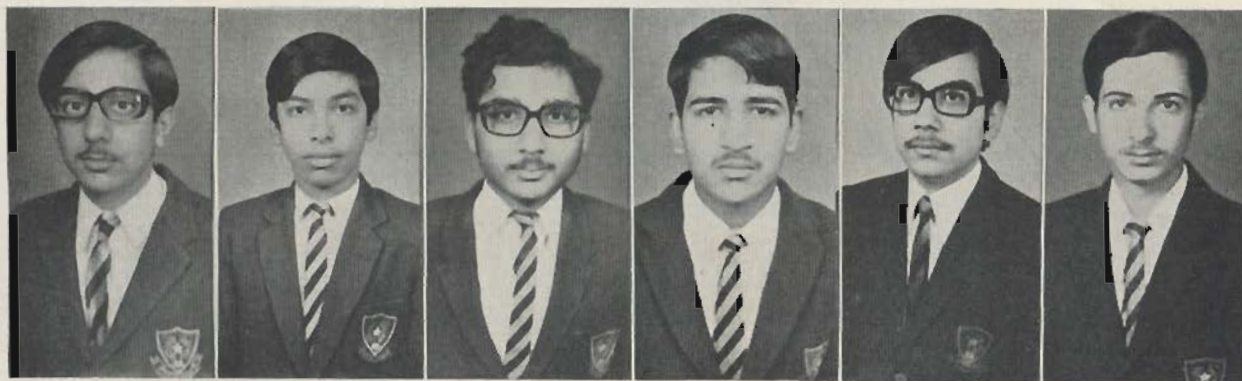
R. Agrawal

V.V.S. Prasad

S. Nayar

V. Kaul

R. Malhotra



S. Anand

A. Ghosal

S. Tewari

J. Arakeri

R. Ahojja

S.K. Singh



S. Arora

D.P. Singh

P. Dewan

S.M. Correa

A. Mehra

S. Kumar



D. Dhingra

A. Dewan

N. Lal

S. Prakash

S. Kohli



Class Teacher
Mr. R. Doyle

ENVIRONMENTAL POLLUTION

—Rahul Bhatnagar



R. Bhatnagar

How many of us have given thought to the fact that the oxygen we breathe is slowly becoming scarce, that the carbon dioxide content of our environment is increasing? How many of us realize that the atmosphere we take for granted is becoming polluted with synthetic poisons, which has led to the extinction of several species of birds and animals? Most of us tend to yawn at the fact that pesticides are threatening remote penguins or pelicans; and we talk about environmental pollution as a vague and remote problem.

But environmental pollution is a dangerous reality. In fact to-day nature and technology are in deep conflict. Factories belch out sulphur dioxide, motor vehicles add tons of carbon monoxide and other lethal gases, so that Arctic glaciers contain wind-blown tetraethyl lead. Millions of tons of D.D.T. have been dumped into the surroundings, contaminating lakes and rivers. Fresh-water fish in some regions have been declared unfit to eat because of the dangerously high percentage of mercury. Nuclear wastes and radio-active fall-out cause mutations and blood cancer. Supersonic aircraft break not only the sound barrier but also the protective mantle of the atmosphere and expose us to deadly cosmic radiation. To add to all this there is the ever-growing problem of increasing population with associated problems of crowded cities, denuded forests, slums and sewage.

Environmental pollution is a world problem. Europe, America and Asia alike are victims. The mass poisoning of the fish in the Rhine, the contamination of Lake Geneva in Switzerland, the industrial muck settling in Norway's famed fjords are alarming the whole world. In Japan the problem is only a little less acute than it is in the U.S.A. Even in the developing countries the warning bells are being heard. In India the pollution of the Ganga by emissions from the Barauni Oil Refinery led to a public outcry and an enquiry.

Over the centuries men have been engrossed in the task of protecting themselves from nature's excesses, now they must discover ways of protecting nature from their excesses. It is obvious that men must find means of restoring the ecological balance by controlling their technology.

The U.N. Conference on Human Environment was an expression of international concern over this very grave problem. A fifty-eight member committee has been set up to go into this problem and suggest solutions. June 5th. has been designated 'World Environment Day'. The Stockholm Conference did not come a day too soon. It is high time we realized that if we do not live in harmony with nature, we may ourselves become as extinct as the Great Auk or the Mighty Dinosaurs.

THE PROJECT THIS YEAR

—R. Sunderam



Brother Morrissey delivered a bomb-shell by announcing that we would have a geography project. This news was greeted with a stony silence in our class. This announcement was made about two months ago. When we went home we forgot everything about the project and it passed out of our minds.

A month later not a single chart about the project was on the walls. A few weeks back our teacher reproached us about not making any progress when we had been given the colourful subject of East Africa.

We at once fell into making grandiose schemes (most of which have not yet materialized). Dreams of how charts would look floated before our eyes. We had visions of slant-backed giraffes, rhinos fighting unequal battles with trains, of leopards leaping at chocolate coloured natives. Kilimanjaro rose before our eyes, its glacier cap floating in the sky. We swam in Lake Victoria. The Murchison Falls cascaded its water in front of our eyes. We climbed the snow-capped Ruwenzori, a bare 50 miles away from the Equator.

Mathematics, history and literature had long since passed out of our minds and then with the coming of the next period, this Utopia was shattered and we were brought back to the reality of hum-drum subjects.

We shook off our lethargy and decided not to procrastinate any longer. And then we were galvanised into action. All of us brought paper and paints and pencils and paraphernalia into the class. The result—Bedlam. Whenever a boy walked around the class he left a trail of colourful footsteps behind him. We finished chart after chart and worked on the model. No longer did we respect other boys' properties. If we ran short of paints we just picked up the bottle on the next table.

And now our class is filled with 'beautiful' charts and we are looking forward to the project.

R. Sunderam 7-A

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VI-B



VII-C

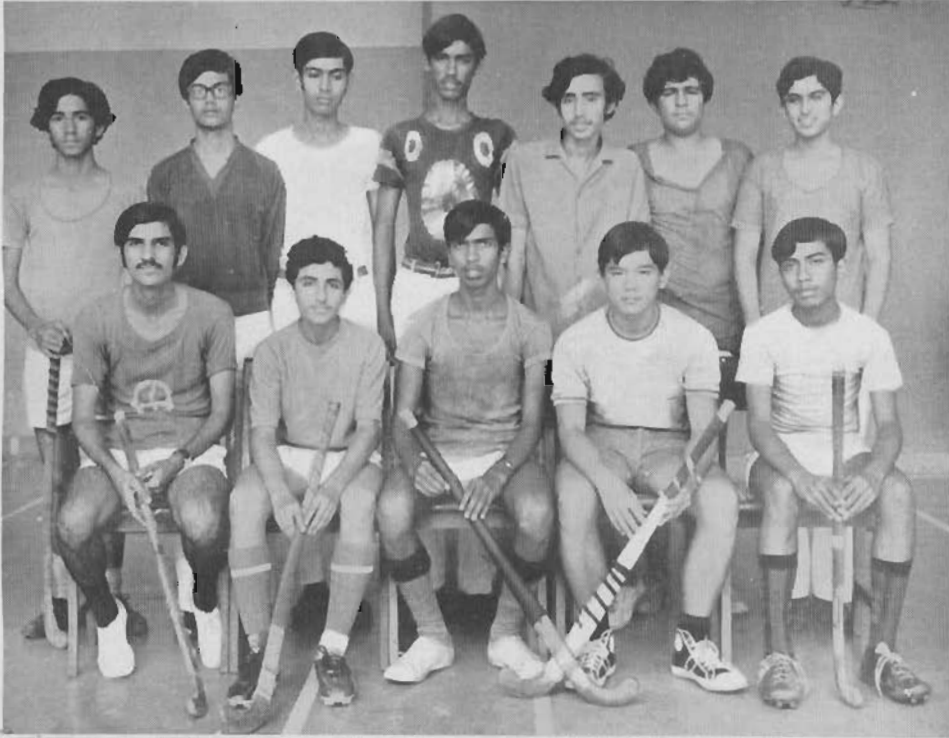


VIII-D

IX-F



X-A



IX-A



VI-C



VII-C



VIII-D



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IX-C



X-A



VI-E



VII-E



VIII-D



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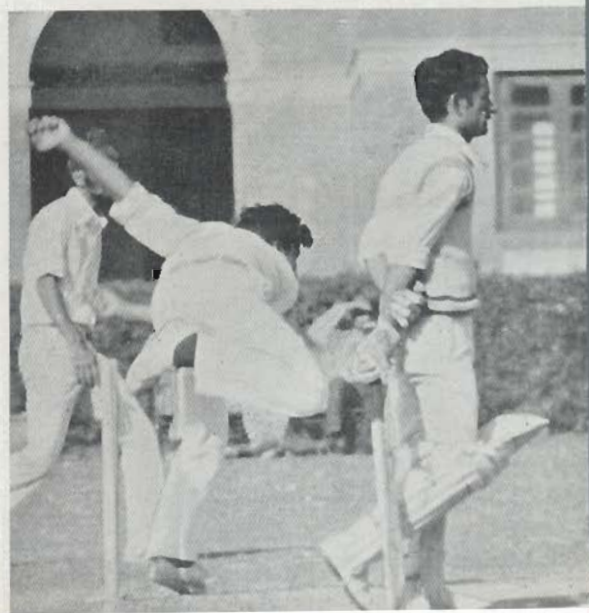
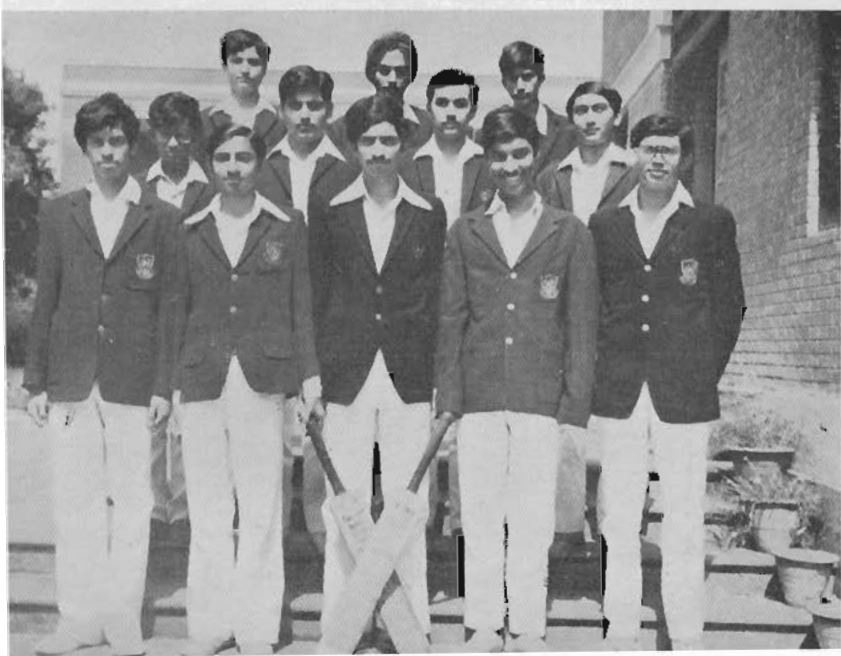


IX-F



X-D

XI-B



THE SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM

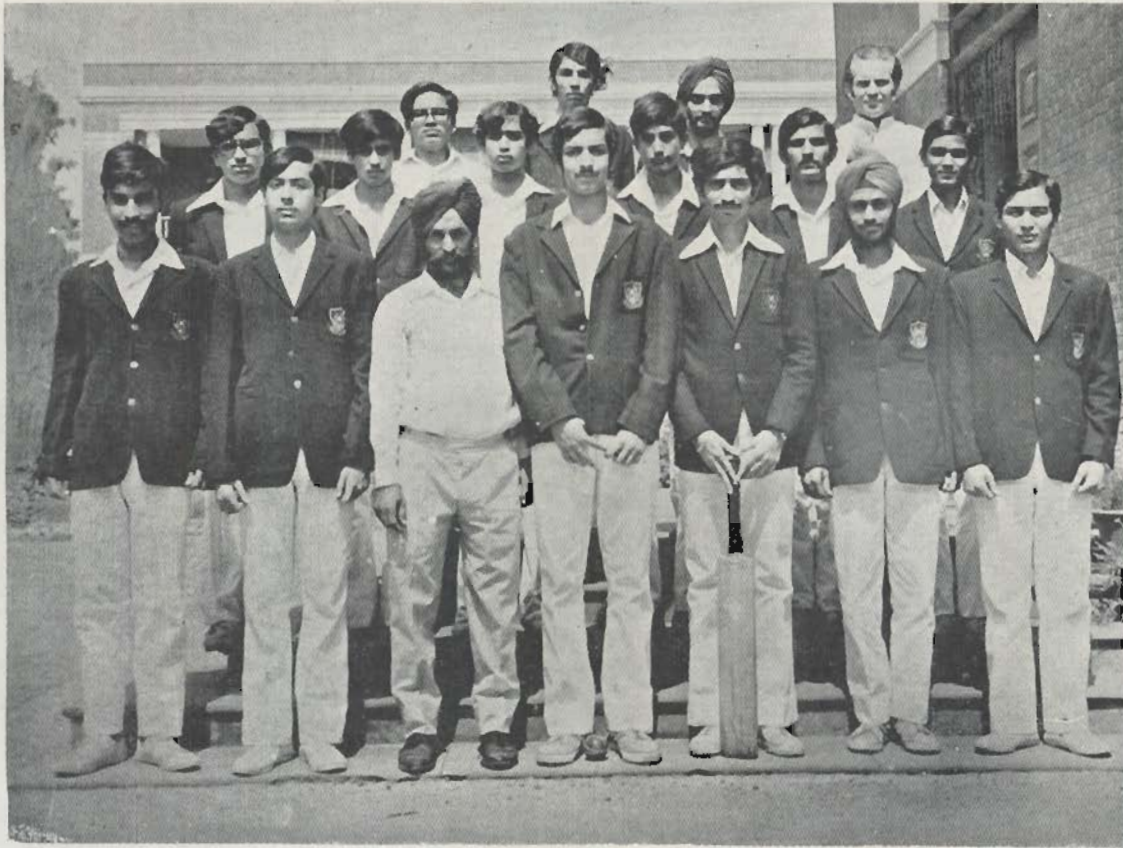


J. Bhandari

It was during the summer vacation of 1972 that selection procedure was initiated for our School Cricket team of the past season. Our N.I.S. coach Mr. Gurcharan Singh put a group of sixteen through a series of intensive practice sessions at the nets in the Middle School grounds. Mr. Singh, no doubt had in mind the coming inter-school tournaments and the number of friendly matches in which the team would be involved, so he made the boys sweat for it in an effort to discover and exploit latent talent. Eventually he succeeded in discovering what he hoped to find, or not having realized his hopes fully, made the best of what was available. He could not be expected to do more.

In the course of the year the team participated in two major tournaments and umpteen inter-school matches. Each week-end saw us playing against clubs and schools, when, at times, we proved ourselves too good for the opposition and at other times we showed that we had bitten off more than we could chew. We succeeded in reaching the semi-final of the Joshi Cricket Tournament at Ajmal Khan Park and in the Pentangular Tournament we met our Waterloo when we played Mount St. Mary's, Delhi Cant. All in all, the record of our achievements is as follows, five times we won, three times we lost and on one occasion the result was a time-draw. Not too bad, all things considered.





The School Cricket Eleven with their Trainers Rev. Br. Deasy and Mr. G. Singh

As regards the individuals who comprised the team we'll give a line to each of them. The School Captain, Jitender Bhandari, is a middle-order batsman and off-break bowler, while T. Sen proved himself a reliable medium-paced opening bowler. D. Mitra showed that he could field well, playing either close-in or in the out-field. R. Sood played well as an upper-order batsman while D. Singh showed his usefulness both as an opening batsman or 'change' bowler. Then we had S. Mehra and R. Rishi, the one an opening bowler and middle-order batsman; the other a reliable wicket-keeper and a good collector of runs as an upper-order batsman. V. Sunderjee showed himself worth his place both as leg-break bowler and as a batsman, and one could write well of S. Chopra's off-break bowling. R. Sahni showed his paces as an opening bowler and U. Sinha's left-arm bowling and left-handed batting were each a distinct asset. S. Mehra was there, at times to swing a useful bat or once in a way to stand in as wicket-keeper. In S. Singh we had another left-arm bowler, R. Warrick was there as slip-fielder and middle-order batsman and last on the list comes R. Seth to bat, or to play as wicket-keeper.

Well, the cricket season is over, the year is drawing to a close, many of the names above will not any more be listed as St. Columba's Cricket Team because for them schooldays will soon be things of the past. But sometimes in the future, mayhap they will meet, and thoughts of the past will generate the following: "Do you remember when we played . . . ?" It will be a happy memory we hope.

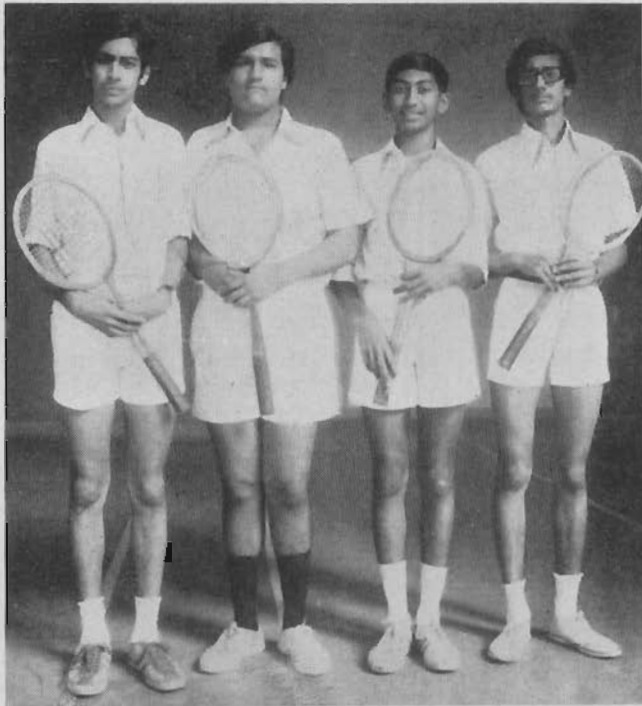
PENTANGULAR
TROPHY
WINNERS



The Winning Team with Their Trainer Mr. Sharma

HOCKEY AND FOOTBALL - 1973

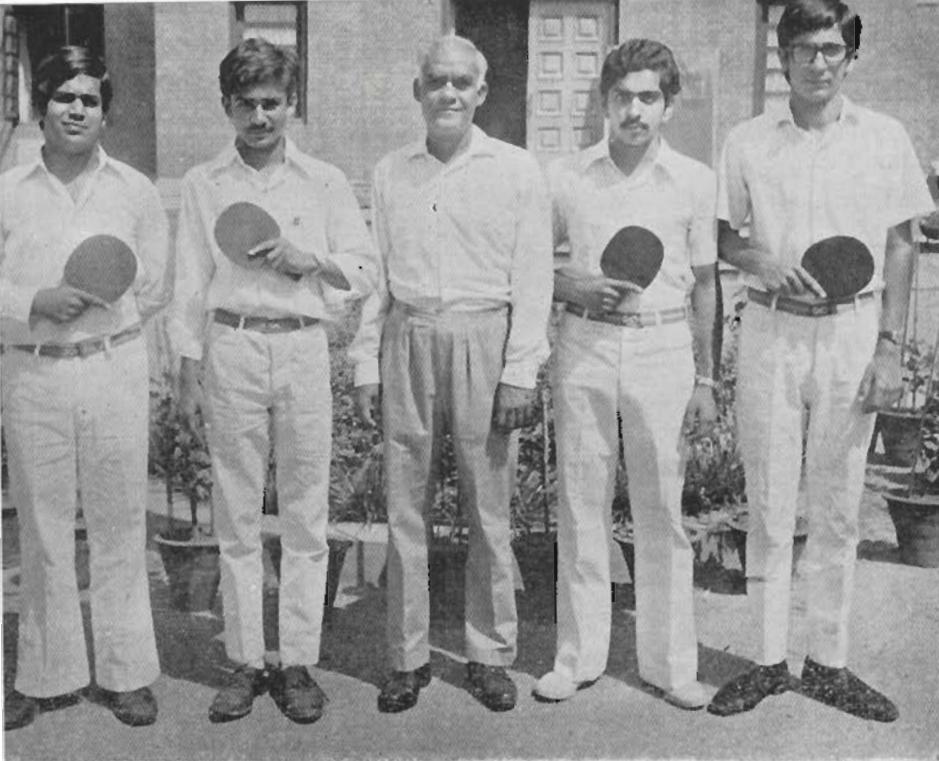
SENIOR
TENNIS
TEAM



L to R. A. Malhotra, A. Kapoor, R. Mazumdar and V. Dhawan

In so far as the above games were concerned, the year 1973 was, for St. Columba's, like the curate's egg, 'good in parts'. Our Class Hockey Tournaments passed off relatively easily: congratulations to XI-A, 10-A and 9-F for their valiant efforts. We noticed up and coming players in Classes 8 and 9 and we'll be on the watch for these same boys when they in time move upwards to classes 10 and 11. Fiercely contested matches characterised the Middle School Hockey Tournament and loud were the recriminations hurled at the head of the benighted goalkeeper when according to one school of thought—a well-placed shot eluded his vigilance, or failed to interrupt his day-dream, if the opinions of those on the receiving end deserve a hearing. However, congratulations to 8-C, 7-E and 6-B for making the best of their opportunities. There'll be other years.

Contd. on page 100



**TABLE TENNIS
EXPERTS**



It was our School Hockey Eleven that provided the excitement of the season. We realized how much depended on James Roberts, Peter Raj, Rajiv Mehta, A.S. Dhingra and Co. as they faced up to the Air Force Central School in the Final of the Pentagonal Hockey Tournament. That was a game where every player was at his best, and there was Santan D'Souza, true to form, conducting vocal support from the sideline. Time and the game marched on, no score, when well on in the second half, it happened....A Penalty Corner for St. Columba's....The Team taking post...the splutter of a passing auto-rickshaw....A.S. Dhingra taking the corner.... Lazarus Jacob stopping it....James Roberts striking...the rifle-crack of ball on boards and wild excitement along the sideline as a rueful goalkeeper turned to a realization of disaster: The Pentagonal Trophy was ours; Congratulations to the Team, to Br. Bela and to our coach Mr. Sharma.

In the warm July days the Class Football Tournaments started. There were times when the sport was 'clean', but there were occasions...."That's a perfect girls' attitude!" was how one masculine captain expressed his disdain for the fastidious subordinate's objection to a mud-bath. Class XI-C gave a good display by defeating 11-E in the Final with Babur Khan the star of the game. In the Class X Tournament we were expecting a very closely contested game when Class X-A and Class X-D met in the Final, but anti-climax, Class X-A went on to gain an easy victory. The boys of Class 9 won and lost matches until finally the day came for 9-C to meet and defeat 9-B with Adolf of Ethiopia scoring the winning goal. Meanwhile in the Middle School Mr. Viegas' Football Squad were in action with 8-D, 7-C and 6-C emerging as winners. Congratulations to all, winners and losers.

Towards the end of August the Football Eleven began their coaching sessions and in the opinion of our coach, Mr. Rua, the future seemed rosy for the available talent. To discover assets and liabilities we played a number of practice matches. We played a drawn game against Mount St. Mary's. We succeeded in defeating the Arsenal Youth Football Club. In a return match against Mount St. Mary's we gave a somewhat weary display and then came the vital test. In the bright sunshine of a late September evening we faced St. Xaviers in the first round of the Pentagonal Tournament. What a game it proved to be! Extra-time, two successive 'sudden deaths' and still the scores stood level at one goal each. We had done our very best but our best did not prove sufficiently effective. However, the team's spirited display attracted its due measure of highly appreciative comment. The tie-breaker of the day following saw the wreck of our hopes for 1973....We had evidently forgotten to put on our shooting boots.

So the football season drew to a close and now we must part with such stalwards as Rajiv Mehta, Peter Raj, Babur Khan, James Roberts and Rajiv Agarwal. When shall we see their like again? Soon, we hope.



The Prime Minister views St. Columba's Exhibits

NATIONAL SCIENCE EXHIBITION 1973

Narendra Laljani (X-C) & Anil Nanda (X-D)

Amidst great excitement, students from all over India awaited the inauguration of the 'National Science Exhibition' by President V.V. Giri on the 10th of November.

This exhibition, held annually at Teen Murti House, is organised jointly by N C E R T and the Jawaharlal Nehru Memorial Fund Trust.

Like last year, St. Columba's school had a number of prize exhibits to display.

During his ten minute inaugural address, President Giri stressed the need of using nuclear energy for peaceful means. He also commended the N C E R T and the J N M F on their work.

The Prime Minister, Smt. Indira Gandhi, who later visited our stall, suggested in her speech that similar exhibitions should be arranged in rural areas.

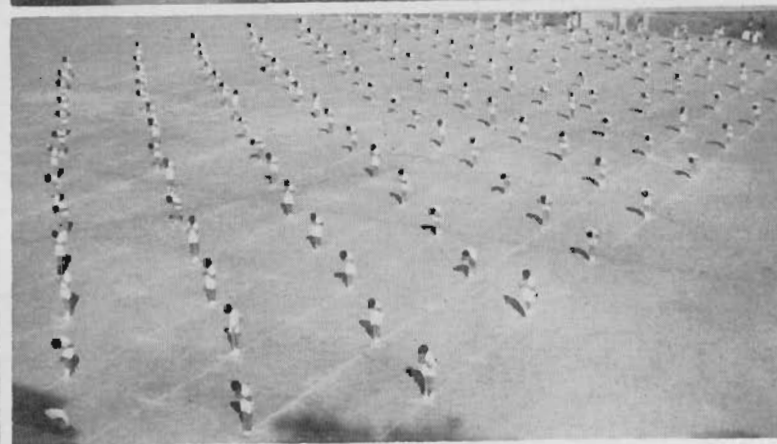
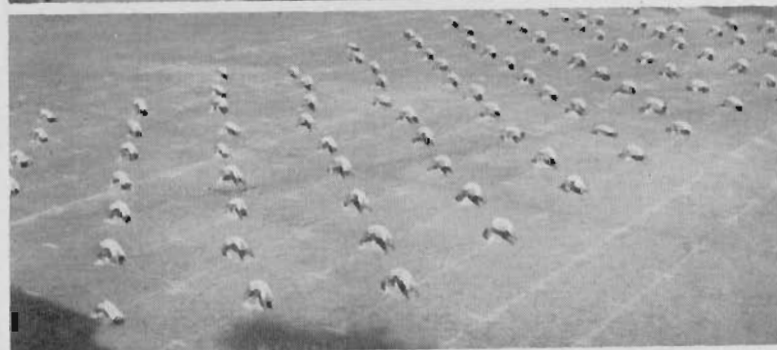
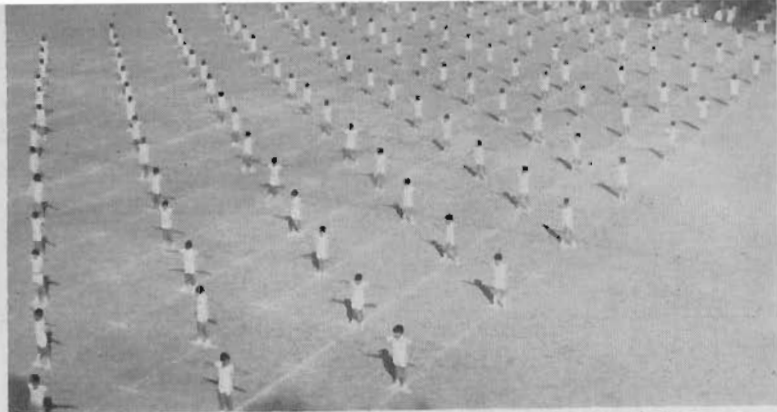
Dr. Karan Singh (Minister for Health and Family Planning), Dr. Nurul Hassan (Minister for Education) and Padmaja Naidu (Chairman of the J.N.M.F.) were some of the people who visited our stall.

Our exhibits included an air pollution controller which was greatly appreciated, an analog computer for solving simultaneous equations, a device to demonstrate Nuclear Fission, and a Mathematical problem—(The Konigsberg bridges).

Some of the other eye-catching exhibits on display were a go-car, an automatic puri-maker, various burglar alarms and a close-circuit television system.

The two-day exhibition (Nov. 10th-12th) was a great source of inspiration to the budding scientists of today.

The boys who represented our school were: Arvind Khanna, Narendra Laljani, Vivek Paul, Sanjive Kumar, Anil Nanda, Rajive Chaudhary and Rajan Chadha.



Top: Mind the fire ! Mr. Hukil's Hoop
Below: Up and Over

JUNIOR SPORTS AND DRILL DISPLAY

Fine display by Columbans

Hindustan Times Correspondent

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14—Junior Columbans gave an impressive display of mass drill, yoga 'asanas' and gymnastics and drew rounds of applause from their parents and teachers at the annual school sports day here today.

While the little masters in KG, I, II and III classes revelled in star drill yogic exercises and synchronised Swedish drill, 30 boys in 5 to 8 age group performed forward trick, tank rolling, cantwheeling and hand spring diving shows. Diving through the flapping fire ring kept the spectators on their toes.

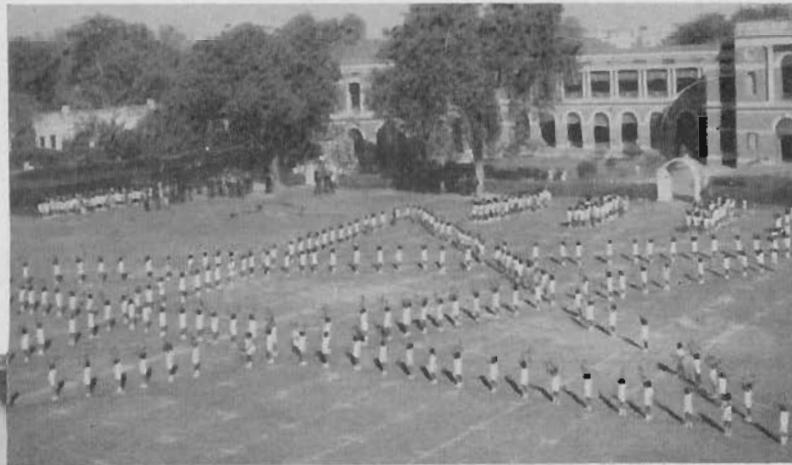
A sports mela was also organised by the staff and parents. The mela proceeds of about Rs 3,500 will be donated to the poor children of organised institutions.

Dr Mahishi, Union Minister of State, was the chief guest. Br. J.A. McPhilemy inaugurated the meet and Br J.N. Foley, principal, highlighted the importance of the meet on the Children's day.



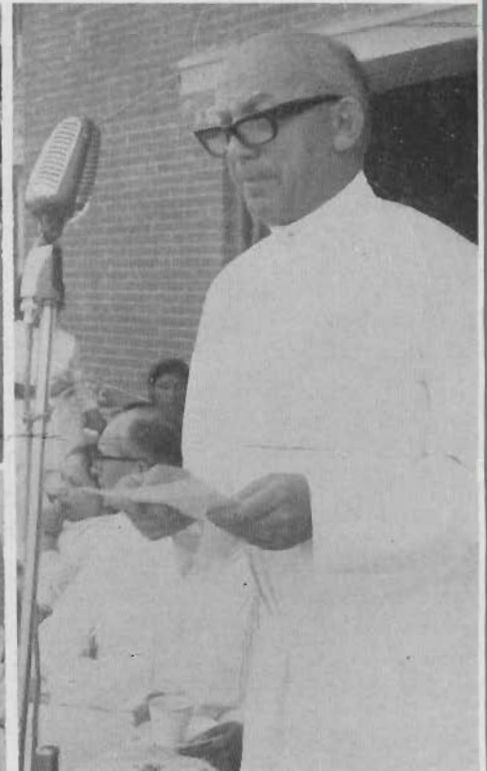
Our Chief Guest Dr. Mrs. Mahishi, Addressing the gathering

Stars!



naste

ar Trainer, Mrs. M. Dalaya



Br. McPhilemy thanks those who co-operated

JUNIOR SPORTS AND CHILDREN'S DAY

The 14th of November, commonly referred to as 'Children's Day' was celebrated at St. Columba's in a truly festive manner. In the Junior School field, feverish last-minute preparations were in progress as the various stalls were hastily arranged and final instructions were given to the tiny-tots. It was not long before parents began to file through the gate and to take their places in the rows of seats. At precisely 9.30 A.M. the Chief Guest, Dr. Mrs. Mahishi, Union Minister of State for Tourism and Civil Aviation, arrived and was escorted to the dais by Rev. Br. Foley and Rev. Br. J. A. McPhilemy.

The function was initiated by speeches in Hindi and English by Sanjay Sharma and Denzil O'Connell, followed by a brief introductory speech by Br. McPhilemy, Principal of the Junior School, who thanked the parents and teachers who contributed so much to stocking and arranging the stalls. Then the Chief Guest, Dr. Mrs. Mahishi, addressed the youngsters and gave them a few important guidelines to follow towards becoming good citizens of India. She then declared the function 'Open'.

The first item on the programme was a drill-display by the Tiny Tots of the K.G. who performed different rhythmic exercises with colourfully decorated stars. This was followed by the Yoya exercises by Classes 1 and 2, very good exercises in posturing. The Drill Display was concluded by Swedish Exercises by Class 3 which spoke highly of the standard of physical training in St. Columba's. The following item was the most exciting and the most eagerly awaited: it was the Gymnastics Display. These budding gymnasts performed splendidly on the Vaulting Horse and crowned their activities by diving in succession through the fiery hoop; a feat that received its due measure of applause.

As soon as the Drill Display was over the stalls were subjected to an immediate rush. Within seconds, the scene was changed from the order of the drill to the Babel of a 'mela'. Stall—Owners had an extremely difficult time, as they tried to serve the seemingly endless file of customers, because any given boy will eat any given quantity of food in any given time!

All in all, it was a very enjoyable occasion, for everybody, as the Seniors too got a short respite from classwork. Moreover the enthusiasm of the boys seemed to be shared by everybody, young and not so young.

The proceeds of the Mela, approximately Rs. 5000 will be donated to the poor children in various institutions. Many thanks must go to Br. McPhilemy, the Junior School Staff and the Parents for making the function a grand success.

M. Flores 10-D

A. Sen 10-D

SWIMMING





A long distance from the water

JUNIOR SWIMMING GALA

An entertaining display by our Junior Boys



Robit Sharma wins again

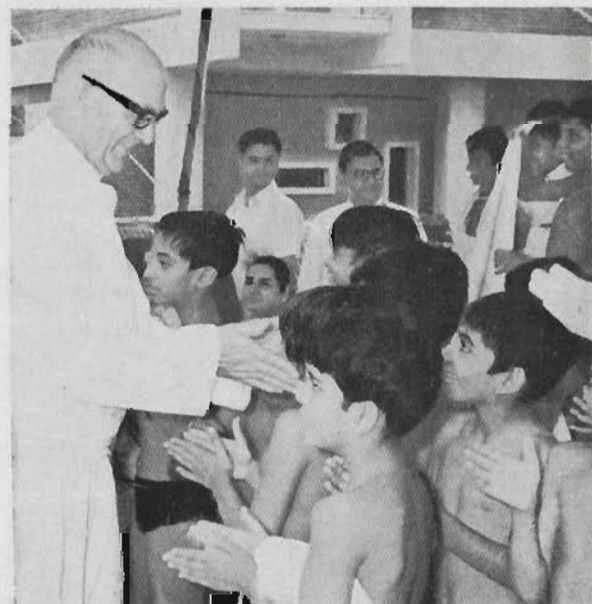


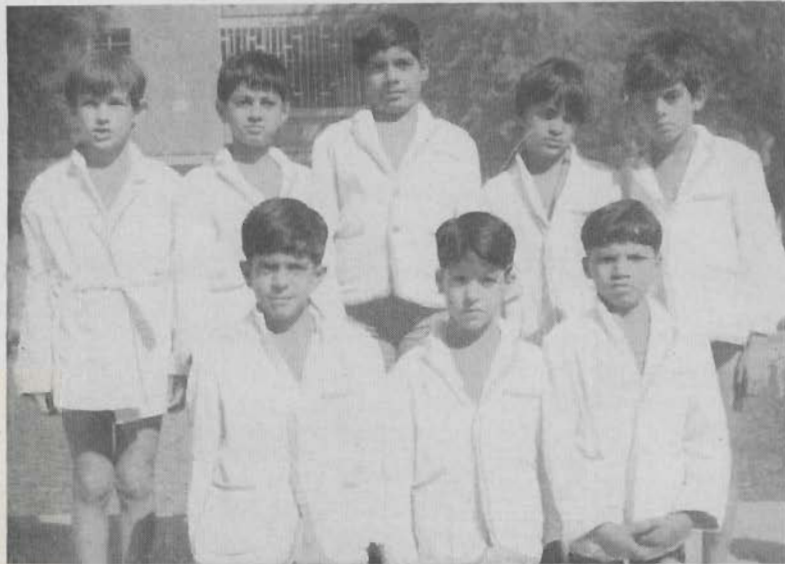


Among our guests were His Eminence Joseph Cardinal Parakattil and Rev. Br. E. X. Leonard

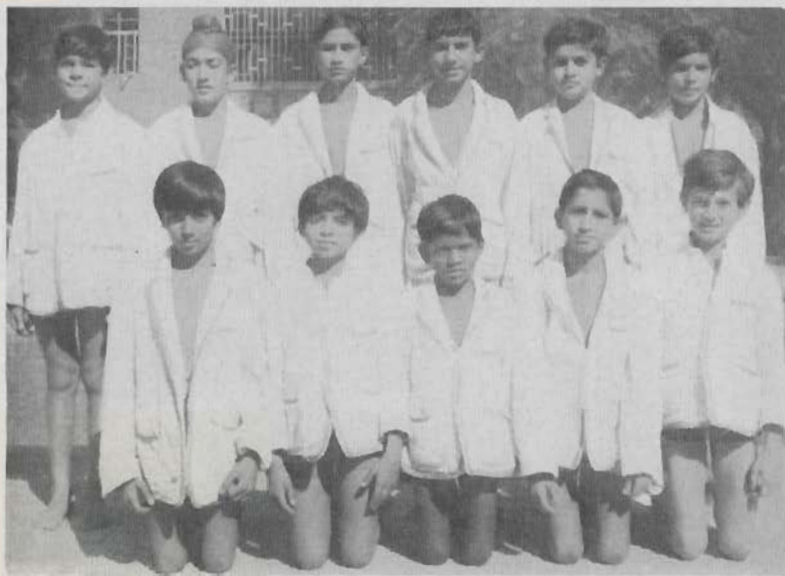


Congratulations from
our Chief Guest
Mrs. F. A. Ahmed





A These Columbans represented Delhi State at the Inter-State Swimming Meet held at Jaipur in October 1973.



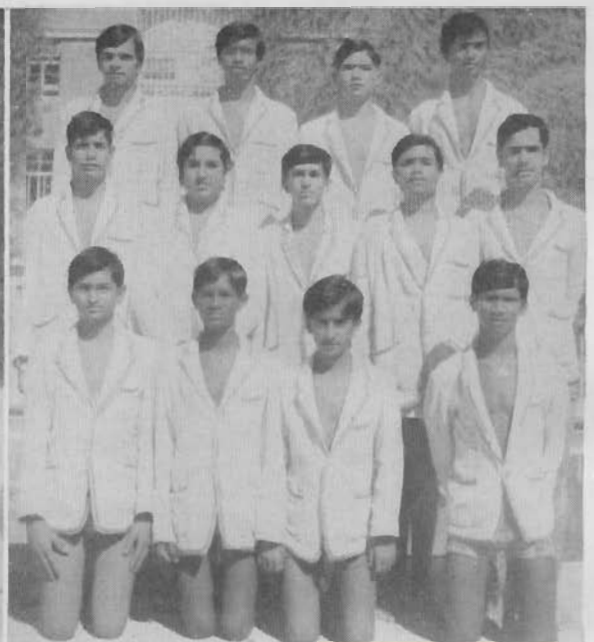
B

- A. UNDER 10 Group Champions at the Delhi Olympic Association Swimming Meet
- B. UNDER 12 Group Champions St. Stephen's Meet
- C. UNDER 14 Group Champions St. Stephen's Meet
- D. UNDER 16 Group Champions D.O.A.

C

D

Our Swimming Teams



MY SCHOOLDAYS; AND SINCE THEN

By Manjit Singh Rikhy

From the beginning of 1945 to the end of 1950 I was studying at St. Columba's High School. Previous to my coming to St. Columba's I was a pupil of a number of Convents in a number of places from Karachi to Multan to Delhi. But, I was very young then, and the impression they made on me does not run very deep, though I still remember them. When my father first came to Delhi in 1943 I got admission to the Presentation Convent High School in Old Delhi, from there I graduated to The Convent of Jesus and Mary High School before joining St. Columba's in 1945. At C. J. M., I remember, there were seven of us boys, we sat in the first row and the girls occupied the rest of the classroom space behind us. At the end of that year, 1944, they decided to rid themselves of the boys and I was lucky to land next door at St. Columba's where I am pleased to say we had a happy time, inside and outside the classroom. I was numbered among several First Elevens and I was the proud leader of our School Contingent, when, for the first time, the School participated in the Delhi Swimming Olympics. Of all the events of my schooldays, perhaps the one that stands out in my memory is the Ceremony we had on August 15th 1947. That was the day when Br. J. B. Duff gave a moving Independence Day Speech and then asked the Late Prem Gupta and myself to hoist the National Flag on the top of the School Building. There were, of course, many other happenings of my schooldays but The Columban has not got all that space to spare. It is time to tell you what happened in later life.



I passed the Senior Cambridge in 1950 and then joined St. Stephen's College Delhi. There, I'm sure I had the confidence of the teachers and I was a member of all the Societies in the College except the 'Bird Watching Society'. I enjoyed playing games, but since I had broken a finger on two occasions I couldn't do justice to Cricket and Hockey and so failed to gain a place on a College Team. Life in college is entirely different from the secure life of the school classroom. In college, boys are left very much to their own devices and take, or neglect to assume, responsibility for themselves as regards classes and studies. There is not any compulsory daily home-work. Fortunately for us at St. Stephen's, there was then, I can't speak for the times that are, a strong link between the teachers and the taught. Most of the teachers knew me personally. During my second year in college, I decided to shift from my parents' home at Tughlak Road to the College Hostel. I did this for two main reasons. I wanted to save the time I would spend trekking to an fro and I wanted to take an active part in the College's Extra-Curricular Activities. I wanted also to prove to myself that I could take responsibility for my studies and tackle the books without having someone constantly looking over my shoulder urging me to greater efforts. I think that a period of Hostel Life should be made compulsory for all College Students. It imparts a confidence in oneself and prepares the young man to shoulder the burdens that are bound to come in the future. Personally I was allowed certain privileges, but then it was clearly understood that I would

not abuse them. Among the students there was, in my time, a good spirit of co-operation, on occasion however one noticed the tendency to form groups. No doubt there were opportunities to go astray, but because there was a good spirit in the College very few boys actually took the wrong road. I finished with St. Stephens in 1954 and then began job hunting. To keep myself occupied while I waited to avail of job-opportunities, I joined the Law Faculty and spent two years studying Law, although I did not have any serious intention of becoming a lawyer. Law-Classes were quite different from the type of class routine we had at St. Stephens. Teaching was done in bulk and there was little contact between teachers and taught—there were several occasions when teachers did not recognise their own students—one of the reasons perhaps why students were sometimes more at home in the Coffee House than in the classes. Of my time as a law-student the most outstanding event was our good-will tour of Malaya, Singapore and Burma. We were altogether 17 students on that particular tour and I was supposed to be the General Secretary. They have not yet told me how good I was. Shortly afterwards my legal career came to an end.

At the time when I brought my law-studies to a conclusion our family friends and ourselves decided to join hands and start a business. The result of our joint efforts was the founding of a Travel Agency—Oriental Travels Pvt. Ltd.—and the starting of an advertising agency—Oriental Advertisers—and I'm happy to say that both these enterprises are doing very well. I work in the Travel Department where I have had the good fortune to arrange and to conduct several foreign tours. Last year, I had the pleasure of taking a group of students from our own school on a conducted tour of Europe. We travelled all over Europe in Conti-Hotel Buses. This Conti-Hotel Bus consists of a sleeping coach and a day-time travelling coach with a kitchen trailer. The boys were pleased; so were their parents. We hope to do more of the same again but on a grander scale. I like being a travel agent, the work is interesting and the contacts are rewarding. It is, of course, a business where one can make a great deal of money, not always honestly, but I have studied at St. Columba's and I do keep telling myself that 'honesty is the best policy' instead of reminding myself that the other fellow is probably doing it and 'business is business'.

When my business seemed to be making some progress my parents were anxious that I should settle down, so in 1962 I got married, and now my son Malvinder is a pupil of St. Columba's High School. The school, these days, differs a good deal from the school we knew years ago. Then there was one building, now there are three. Now, there are 2800 on rolls; then we had only 450 boys in the whole school. Usually an increase in quantity implies deterioration in quality, but I'm happy to state that quality at St. Columba's is still being maintained. There is still a strong link between teachers and students and the Columban Uniform still remains the badge of respectability.

So then, when I look back on my schooldays and consider what I have been able to achieve since then, I remind myself to be grateful for the education I received at St. Columba's High School.



WHAT SCHOOL WAS

“School! Ah! Those were the days.”

Now, in retrospection, I wistfully recall those days. Those days—of fun, of frolic, of work, and of play. And to those who are apt to shrug these off as a mere passing phase, I say—No! They are much more than that!

“And then the whining school boy, with his satchel, and shining morning face, creeping like snail, unwillingly to school.”

These immortal words of Shakespeare may well describe my ambivalence as when I first entered these school portals. I vividly remember that day. A feigned fatal disease, tears, and all other forms of persuasion having failed, I was half carried, half dragged into school, seemingly a monstrous place. And this preconception was further augmented by the ‘drubbling’ I got on that very first day from the class bully, so ignoble and unmomentuous was my initiation—my initiation into school.

’twas twelve long years ago, and I was but a little mite of five or thereabouts. And furthermore, I was lonely.

But not for long! I was surrounded by other boys, similarly apprehensive of school, and inevitably, in such does companionship breed. And we enjoyed school, and all its other accompaniments, which same not being bereft of ‘joys’, ‘down in the dumps’ and ‘thrashings’. We were mere ‘toddlers’ then, and in ‘shorts’, too (horrors!). Yet, that world has a charm of its own, and a host of remembrances. There was a time in class four, when we ‘held sovereign sway’, undisputed,—‘piggy-back’ champions of the whole junior building, even having vanquished those mighty (then) ‘sixths’! we looked up to the seniors with awe and trepidation. Today, we are similarly looked upon.

Many and wondrous were the changes wrought unto us, by this indiscernible evolution up the seniority scale. I recall a time, when respect and acquiescence to the teachers was one of the ‘not so-enjoyable’ inevitables of ‘smallhood’; later, it was not so easily merited; rather it had to be won. And then there were our ‘heroes’. The seniors, the recounting of whose exploits would evoke myriad ‘Gosh-es’, from our own idolatory few. These were a rare, tough (there is room for doubt, though) breed, admired and adulated by all; indeed, they basked in the same, while we meek creatures took a vicarious thrill and pleasure in their escapades.

Examinations, seemingly, were always around the bend. There was the groaning over the slavery and drudgery of ‘homework’, a dreaded and ominous name, being eclipsed in omniousity just by—‘examinations’. There was the lighter side, too. We had no responsibilities, whatsoever, and there was the occasional crackers, or horns, or mice or insects, that, as it is said, brought ‘comic relief.’ The penalties, of course were severe, and I well remember (this time, no tongue in cheek, either) that many were the times when even the newly acquired status of martyrdom in the noble cause of ‘our fun’ was little, if any, compensation for a smarting ‘tear’, for the unfortunate miscreant (to which august band, I was no little exception). Anyway, we outgrew punishment (sic!).

We had our dear rivalries—now they are forgotten, we had teachers—who went away. There were others who stood the acid test of time—the formerly feared ‘old-blocks’—those standing institutions in the school—Miss Ragh, Bro. O’Farrell, Mr. Das Gupta, Mr. Bhugra, and others. Theirs was a veneer of severity, and what lay beneath—’twas time that told.

We always were, ‘and are, and shall be’ proud of being Columbans. There has been a certain extent of self exultation attached to that stamp. And whether we admit it or not, parting is indeed sorrowful. Despite all our follies and foibles, the teaches have borne with us, and, in the process, imparted to us a certain, intangible ‘SOMETHING’ that we shall always cherish and be grateful for.

Now, the I.S.C. Examinations, the last exams, are here. We are no longer individual entities—just some more roll numbers. Yet, nostalgia remains. Indeed, I recall the words of that refrain,—

“So well I still remember,
The little time I spent with you....
And often, I sit alone and wonder,
Oh! what are these things now to me,
But me-mo-ries....?
And yet, is there not something more?”

Rajiv Agarwal XI-E

GOOD-BYE



Mrs. E. Vaz

With regret we note the departure from St. Columba's of our competent Educational and Vocational Counsellor, Mrs. E. Vaz. The Columbans appreciated very highly both her professional ability and her sympathetic understanding. We wish her good-bye, God Bless, and we hope that future circumstances will allow her a return tour of duty at St. Columba's. □

Earlier this year we said good-bye to our Hindi Teacher, Miss U. Pathak. The Columbans still remember with gratitude her years of devoted service. We wish her every success in her new post of Headmistress of the Naval School. □

Regretfully we are bidding farewell to Mrs. T. Souri Raj of the Junior School. Her's was a familiar face to many Columbans for many years. We are grateful for all the years she has devoted to St. Columba's and we hope that the years of her retirement will be peaceful and happy ones. God Bless. □

Just before going to press we heard that Mrs. A. Flores, Mrs. S. Bhatia, and Mrs. S. Chandy were also leaving us. Our grateful thanks go with them. □

News from the Middle School has it that the Class-Teacher of this year's VI-B, Mrs. Rawat, will soon be heading for far-away Australia. We wish her every success in that country and we hope that from time to time her thoughts will turn to St. Columba's and the boys and teachers there. May the new life she is starting prove a happy one. □

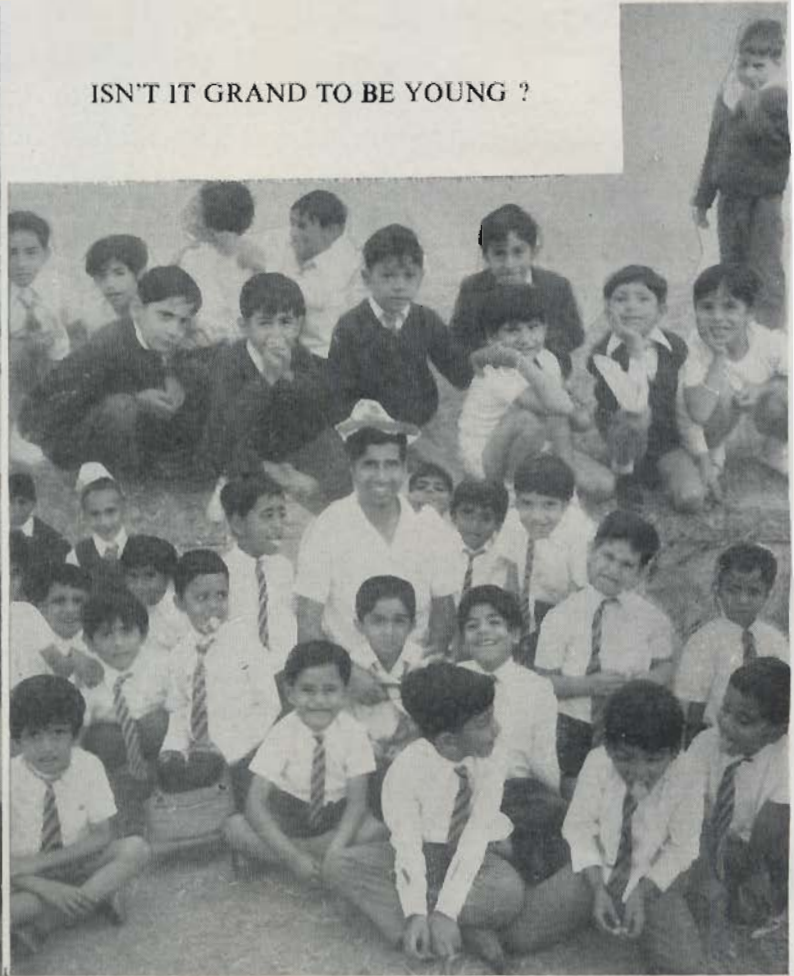
Congratulations to Rev. Br. G.P. Bela on his recent appointment as Principal St. Patrick's High School, Asansol, West Bengal. The boys of St. Columba's will miss his very competent professional ability and his selfless devotion to duty. We pray God's blessing on his work as Principal of St. Patrick's and we are confident that he will make that work a great success. We hope he will pay St. Columba's a visit once in a way. He will be welcomed. □

PARDON
MY EXPRESSION !!

**ODDS
AND
ENDS!**



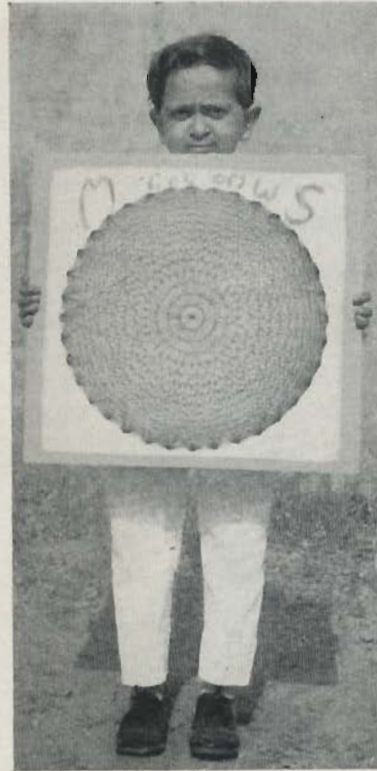
ISN'T IT GRAND TO BE YOUNG ?



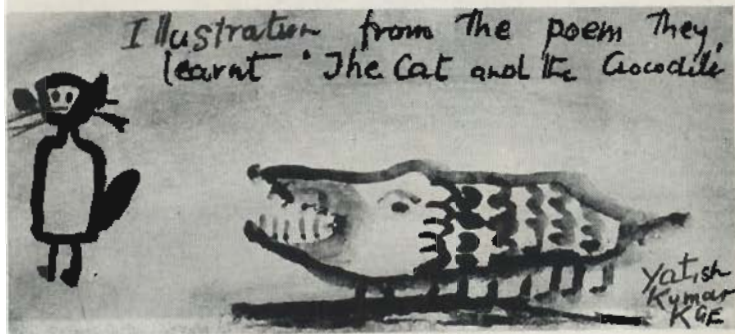
THE HOSE-PIPE PUT TO PROFANE USE



OUR CHAMPION BEAT GROUP



SANTAN
DISPLAYS HIS
OWN ARTISTIC
CREATION



AS THE SIX-YEAR-OLD SEES IT.



THE BOY'S NIGHTMARE !!



Sunday Nov. 4th 1973.

FIRST HOLY COMMUNION FROM THE HANDS OF HIS GRACE
MOST REV. DR. ANGELO FERNANDES: A VERY HAPPY OCCASION
FOR THE CHILDREN AND THEIR PARENTS.

OUR CLASS AND SOCIAL SERVICE

Michael Flores 10—D

1973 has indeed been an eventful year for the boys of Classes 10-A, 10-D and 10-E. Right from the beginning of the year we concerned ourselves with service to the neighbour in so far as we found ourselves capable. From the time of our first visit to the villages around Okhla—made at the beginning of the year to the time of our last visit to the Cheshire Homes the boys undertook the various projects with a cheerfulness and a dedication that gave the lie to the theory that modern youth is unworthy of its heritage. Rev. Br. J.A. McPhilemy, class-teacher of 10-A who initially generated in us the motivation to carry out these projects helped us a great deal by organising us into a team and providing us with the school conveyance—even after the upsurge in petrol prices.



Michael Flores

Our idea of social service was that we should help people to help themselves. With this in mind, we undertook our first project to visit one of the twelve villages in the Okhla District. Sister Lorraine of the Holy Family Hospital very kindly obliged by taking us to a nearby village where she showed us the fruits of social service as evidenced by the atmosphere of the village at the time. It was encouraging to note the progress the village had made since the adoption of a Social Service Programme. Community hygiene had reached a high standard and even so was the spread of literacy. The men and women we interviewed seemed very grateful that people had helped them to realize what was meant by Social Uplift and made clear to them the importance of the part they themselves would play in the same uplift. The signs were there for all to read—since the commencement of the programme the village had been raised from a mosquito-ridden collection of dwellings into a relatively clean brick-built assembly with an enhanced social status.

However, one of the grievances of the villagers was the plague of flies from the nearby river-flats. They made us aware that the answer to the menace was a supply of 'fly-paper', an item with which the community budget could not cope. Their difficulty provided our opportunity. We launched a 'paper-drive' in school and when sufficient funds were to hand we handed them over to the organising authorities for 'Operation Fly-Paper'. Every little helps.

The next place on our itinerary was the Don Bosco Technical School, also in the Okhla District. Here our social-service took the form of an entertainment programme which we staged for the benefit of the residential students. Rev. Fr. Ugate, Rector of the Institution, took us on a conducted tour of the well laid-out building and introduced us to the boys who were occupied in operating the electrically powered machine-tools. In the fitters section we were astonished to see young teenagers forge irregular lengths of cast-iron into such complex geometrical patterns. We left the

Institution with enhanced appreciation of technical education and a clearer concept of its role in India's development.

Our enthusiasm for Social Service now led us to approaching the girls of C.J.M. to inspire them towards undertaking a common project but it seems our efforts were bread on the waters in vain.

Our final social venture of the year was a visit to the Cheshire Homes. These Homes were started by Group-Captain Cheshire the acknowledged Ace of Aces among all the outstanding bomber-pilots of World War II. He saw, at first hand, the destruction caused when the Allies dropped that fateful bomb on Nagasaki and so shaken was he by the experience that he gave up his R.A.F. career in order to do something constructive rather than something destructive for humanity. His homes for the disabled and dying are now to be found in all corners of the earth. In the Cheshire Home what struck us most was the cheerfulness with which the patients conversed with us inspite of their numerous disabilities. Many of the patients were victims of spinal trouble which confined them to wheel-chairs. The patients thanked us profusely for the gift of fruit we had brought and we left the Home truly impressed by their happy attitude. In our minds also were the ideas behind the following lines:—

'Life is mostly froth and bubble
Two things stand alone
Kindness in another's trouble
Courage in your own.'

*We must love them both, those whose opinions
we share, and those whose opinions we reject.
For both have laboured in the search for truth, and
both have helped us in the finding of it.*

—St. Thomas Aquinas

