

College Review 1982



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINI TAL
CONDUCTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

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I S C E CLASS AND TEACHERS 1982



Back Row : N. Roy, R. Nagi, V. D'Souza, S. Adhikari, R. Sah, V. Ferguson, A. Mehrotra, V. Panda, A. Kaul.

Fourth Row : S.S. Nagi, R. Sah, R. Chatterji, D.S. Rawal, D. Jaiswal, T. Mathpal, V. Pahi, S. Mathur, V. Sharma, S. Chaturvedi.

Third Row : S.B. Singh, A. Seth, A. Kapoor, H. Chhabra, T. Gulati, S. Goyal, A. Singh, K. Sah, H. Shah, S. Chawla, M. Joshi, M. Adhikari.

Second Row : A. Joshi, A. Sakhan, G.S. Saini, A. Roques, A. Bagerji, H. Sharma, C. Sah, S. Sah, S. Ali, P. Joshi.

Front Row : A. Garg, M. Rehman, R. Joshi, A. Bhalla, T.M. Akram, D. Sarin, N. Malik, V. Tewari, M. Sah, M.A. Haq, R. Khattar, R.K. Banerji.

String : Bro. N. Bledsoe, Mr T.M. Syed, Mr M.D. Palmer, Mr G. Lewis, Mr J. Memena, Bro. M.D. O'Donohue, Mr J.C. Joshi, Mr R. Chandra, Mr P.L. Sah, Mr S.C. Sah, Bro. P.B. Walsh.

School Captain



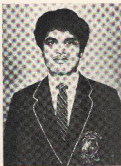
Dushyant Jaiswal



Ashley Rocque



Ashish Kaul



Hemendra Sharma



Sunil Goyal



Vikas Sharma

A Day in Sem

Clap ! Clap ! Clap ! Early at 6-15 a.m. the harsh, unfeeling clap of the teacher on duty sounds at the top of my bed. It is a black Monday and I don't want to attend class, so instead of getting up I feign sleep and push myself deeper into my warm bed mumbling, 'I don't understand how these teachers manage to get up so early. Anyway, why the heck can't they let me sleep in peace ?' No use. After a good deal of shaking and a verbal exchange with the shaker and a torrent of muttered imprecations I get up most reluctantly and make my way down to the locker-room somnambulant-like brooding on the boring periods of the day ahead. You can't imagine how depressed I am.

I wash and dress at my own sweet pace till the teacher on duty is fuming. Then I come out, leaving my keys behind in the locker. Instead of going back for them I go for a stroll with my friends on the first field. This morning stroll seems to be a tradition in Sem. The bell rings and we have a short session of study but I spend the time elsewhere attending to more important matters. At 7.00 I go with the others to the dormitory to dress my bed and then head towards the dining room for breakfast. Breakfast is followed by another session of study and I am unlucky enough to be caught talking. "Bhalla Out !", calls Mr Palmer, much to the amusement of my neighbours.

After Assembly class begins. It is the English period and we are revising Act III, the longest and most boring part of "A Midsummer Night's Dream", but we have to go on with it. I curse Demetrius and Lysander and the rest and wish they all had asses heads. The ringing of the bell brings little relief from the boredom as Maths period is next and worse follows with Hindi. Then there's some relief with History and here I do well and get good marks so I celebrate by playing naughts and crosses during Moral Science period.

After Lunch I visit the Library to see the newspaper or hunt for the latest "India Today" or "Newsweek" only to find a crowd around them so I have to be satisfied with a half-hearted browse through some reference books until the bell rings for classes to be resumed.

Afternoon classes pass quickly. I sail through Bio and Chemistry classes but have to scribble my fastest to keep up with the Geography notes. Will they never end ? Thank God classes are over for another day and I go to tea. After a good tea I go to the locker room to dress for games. But where are my keys ? After much searching and enquiring I

break the lock to find my keys inside the locker. I manage to get ready just as the locker room is about to be closed.

Together with my companions I make my way down to the Boat House and in my eagerness to be the first to pull the racer alongside the ramp I run over the rotting planks of the platform and break one of them. I get a lecture from Mr Gomes. It's not my fault, I tell him, they are rotten. An exhilarating hour's rowing on the lake follows during which time I criticise my fellow oarsmen and am criticised by them in turn. The hour quickly passes and we have to make our way back to the school. I think of the two hours of boring study that lie ahead.

After bathing I dress fastidiously and come out to the quadrangle where I persuade a companion to share some of his tuck with me. To succeed I have to use the sweetest of compliments on him. I nearly always succeed at this and I am fortified for the two hours of study that lie ahead.

Two hours of study! But at the back of the study hall I am concentrating on my library book "Mayday" camouflaged as I believe by my history text book. I feel sure that the teacher in charge must be impressed by my air of concentration. I am at the climax of the accident. The Supersonic jet liner is flying at 52,000 feet when a guided drone goes right through it. People are being sucked out through the holes made by the drone and plunge twelve miles down to earth. Some get their heads rapped. So do I. The teacher is standing beside me and yanks the book from my hands. What rotten luck. The boys around me think it's funny and start laughing.

The two hours drag to an end and I make my way to the dining room for dinner but not before I beg the teacher to return my library book. I say 'Pleeease' very effectively and make the most solemn promises that I'll never do it again. After Grace I lunge for the serving spoon but another boy is faster and a prolonged quarrel follows. Dinner is a noisy affair and all the day's events are gone over again, tales told of what happened to whom and what was said to someone else.

Back into the locker room after dinner and we get into our night suits and make our way to the dormitory where we have an hour's music before lights-out. By that time I am so exhausted that I am fast asleep and dreaming sweet dreams of home. Another day has ended. Each day brings its ups and downs but none passes without fun and gaiety. As the days pass we are aware of achievement and the dignity that goes with it.

ANUP BHALLA

The 95th Annual Athletic Meet

The 95th Annual Athletic Meet was held on Saturday, May 15th. The bishop of Lucknow, the Right Rev Cecil De Sa, O D., was the Chief Guest.

Rarely has St. Joseph's witnessed such a crowd as that which attended the 95th Athletic Meet. The grounds were packed and many people were disappointed at not being able to get even standing room. What was most heartening was the large number of Old Boys who came from all parts for the occasion. The local branch of the OBA ran a coffee stall for the benefit of boys and guests alike. It was well patronised. The biggest disappointment of the day was the absence of a band and the boys had to make do with the music provided by an accordion and drums together with some recorded music.

Alas, the standard of athletics could in no way compare with that set in former years and not a single record was broken. There was a tie for Best Man in "A" Division between Rajan Dev and Muneshwar Sorin. The Best Men in the other Divisions were as follows :

- B : A. Mahmood
- C : S. Bansal
- D : J. Prasad
- E : J. S. Dang
- F : G. Rana

The Drill Display was good although it was not as colourful as that of the previous year and it was also felt to be a bit too long. However all the boys taking part, big and small, gave of their best. Outstanding among the gymnasts was Rajesh Negi and the Prize went to him. He has fine potential and could very well become an outstanding gymnast if he gets the proper coaching.

Gandhi House was this year's winning House. Much of the credit for the fine performance of Gandhi House must go to the Captain and Vice-Captain who never spared themselves in their efforts to get all the boys in their House to give of their best. The fact that Gandhi House did not get the March Past Prize was a disappointment to them as they had been leading all the other Houses in points for this Prize during rehearsals. The March Past Prize went to Nehru House.

Football

I The Juveniles

The Flats, August 18th 1982. Everyone was eagerly waiting for the referee to blow the whistle to commence the finals between Sem and Sherwood College

Earlier our "B" team had beaten B.V.M. "B" 1-0 but lost to S.S.G.K. 1-0 after putting up an heroic resistance against them in the quarter finals. Our "A" team beat G.L.C. 1-0 and Sherwood "B" 1-0 to reach the finals.

....We started shouting slogans as soon as S. Bhargava, the team captain, confidently led his team on to the field. After the usual preliminaries of exchanging flowers and introducing teams to the chief guest the match began.

Our forwards flashed past the Sherwood defence again and again but all their efforts were in vain. While we were encouraging our players to greater efforts we were dismayed to see the ball whizzing past our goalkeeper into the net. At this stage our boys went all out and at one point the Sherwood goalkeeper stopped a ball that was, to the eyes of all the spectators in the region of the goal, clearly behind the goal line. The goal was not given, to our disappointment. We were unable to score again. The Sem team played as they invariably do on the Flats, a hard, clean game. Though we were very disappointed at having lost again we feel that it is time for the pendulum to swing back again to where it was before Sherwood had their run of good fortune, when Sem won the Juveniles Tournament for THIRTEEN YEARS IN A ROW.



The Commissioner Sri A. K. Das presenting runner up trophy to Captain of Juvenile team.

II The Landau League

This year the Landau League began in August about the same time as the Juveniles. Our first match was against Sherwood Rangers whom we beat 3-2. Next

we played Birla College. We trounced them 5-0. Our next match was against Sharda Singh and this ended in a goalless draw. We now had to meet the top team of our pool—KYC "B". We lost to them 3-2. This left us at par with Sharda Singh holding second place in our group. Our goal average won us a place in the knock-outs.

In the semi-finals against KYC "A" both our goal keepers were sick and so we were at a serious disadvantage and less sure of winning. However in the 17th minute of the game V. D'Souza got an excellent goal. Minutes later there was another magnificent goal by Br. Blades, putting us two goals ahead.

After this our opponents launched attack after attack, penetrating our defences; and equalized. This sent their spirits soaring and they went on to win 6-2. We found this defeat hard to bear as it was our second in less than a week.

III The Colts Tournament

The Colts tournament was newly introduced this year. The team coach, Br. Blades, went all out to train his lads right from the time it was known we would be taking part.

Our Colts team sailed through the tournament beating G.L.C. 3-0 and C.R.S.T. 3-0 in a replay after the first match ended in a 2-2 draw. This put us into the finals and we had to play S.S.G.K.

Our boys played with real skill and before half-time we had scored two goals. Our opponents now made a determined effort and they succeeded in breaking through our defence to score a goal, but try as they could, they were not able to score again and the tournament was ours. To add to the joys of victory our splendid back Hassan Harris was judged the best player of the tournament. It was a well deserved award as he was magnificent in the defence throughout the tournament.

IV Inter-House Tournaments

After the excitement of the outside tournaments the Inter-House and Inter-class tournaments played in the school were tame affairs. In the Inter-House tournament Port House won on all fields—something very unusual. In the Inter-class tournament class X A won the senior trophy and VII A, the middle section.

DEAN D'MELLO

GLENN TELUS

Boating

After a lapse of some years when interest waned and skills so carefully nurtured over the years were almost lost, boating picked up again this year and, judging by the interest shown, it won't be long before the standard of rowing will be back to what it was a decade ago. Full credit for this revival must be given to the Principal, Brother O'Donohue, who by the interest he took and the enthusiasm he engendered brought this magnificent sport back from the doldrums in which it had wallowed for years. A keen craftsman himself, he never missed an evening's practice on the lake from the first day to the last, and by his zeal and the fresh ideas he brought with him gave life and spirit to coaches and boys alike.

A circular was sent out to the parents of all the boys who wished to join the Boating Club requesting their permission. The replies received were mostly in the affirmative and those boys whose parents refused to grant permission were bitterly disappointed.

At first the practice racer was used to train the members. In the beginning there was no co-ordination among the rowers but gradually we began to improve our strokes. We learned some new techniques such as 'feathering'. This is a procedure by which the oarsman puts the blade of his oar flat over the water and surfs the water while coming forward for a pull. This procedure helps in balancing the boat and makes for quicker and faster strokes. Once we had mastered this technique our instructors felt it safe to take out the racers.

There was great excitement and every boy wanted to be the first into the racer. But this wasn't possible. The first crew was picked in order of merit. The boat was carefully launched and the crew boarded it and it soon drifted out. The rest watched anxiously. The members of the first crew found it difficult at the beginning to manoeuvre the boat. It often rocked before it gained speed giving the crew some anxious moments. But our instructor handled the situation in a professional way and after the first day the crew did excellently. Now the less fortunate fellows, who sat on the ramp and watched, saw how beautifully the boat cut through the water and longed for their turn to come. In time all had their chance and we became used to the racers. It remained for us to build up our stamina.

Marks were given to each crewman during each rowing period and at the end when the teams had to be picked the five boys who attained maximum marks were chosen as captains of five separate teams. These captains picked their teams and a name was given to each team. The regatta was then organised on a knock-out basis. There were two pools and the winning team in each pool met at 10 a.m. on Sunday September 26th for the finals. All the senior school came down to the lake to

witness this exciting event and cheer on their heroes. There was much wagering of chocolate as to who would be the victors.

Unlike former times the race began from the Boat House Club end of the lake. The finalists were the Ravi and the Sutlej. They both shot forward as the signal was given by Bro O'Donohue. The teams were required to row towards Tallital end, round the buoy (Moston) and row back to the Club House where the race ended.

At the beginning of the race the Sutlej took the lead and this added to the excitement. The Sutlej kept the lead for approximately 200 metres and then the Ravi began to catch up. The cheering increased and this helped the Ravi to catch up and eventually to take the lead. The Ravi was able to make it first to the buoy (Moston) and get a good turn and thus was able to keep the lead. But soon the Sutlej began to gain speed and pull up fast on the Ravi. But the Ravi was the winner. The timing was 13 minutes 45 seconds. This was 35 seconds better than the Sutlej's.

And with this great race the boating season ended for another year. The prizes were awarded on 26th October.

RAJESH NEGI
NEERAJ ROY

Sem's Boating Club has got 3 racers, 1 two-oar (rescue) boat, and the flagship of the fleet the tin boat.

The racers are named Ravi, Sutlej and Beas after India's great rivers.

Swimming

Swimming has always ranked high in the sporting schedule of Sem. Albeit the shortness of the season—lasting only from mid-June to early September—interest is keen even among those who are not naturally attracted to the chilly waters of the swimming pool.

Preparations start well before Sportsday when the pool is emptied, cracks are repaired and the whole enclosure and pool freshly painted. If the local water situation is favourable there's no trouble in having the pool filled and all is ready for the season to start as soon as the boys return after their Sports holiday. Wasting no time the established swimmers practise regularly to get back into form while the beginners wallow in the shallow end struggling, panting, gurgling and gulping for all they are worth

OUR NEW PRINCIPAL



BROTHER M. D. O'DONOHUE

waiting for the day when they will be promoted to the semi-deep and finally to the deep end.

Though the season started a bit late this year because of the untimely arrival of the rains, the boys strove hard to make up for lost time and succeeded admirably as could be seen by the highly competitive and successful finals. After about a month and a half of all-out practice the Aquatics was opened with the taking of the oath on the twenty-eighth of August. Then the gradings began.

Each day's events were put up on the notice-board and it was always scrutinised by an eager group of boys. Groans and determined voices could be heard all round and it often took a shrill blast from the Principal's whistle to get the boys away from it. The water-polo knock-outs were held amid great cheering as water-polo is easily the most exciting and best-loved event of the swimming programme.

At last the day of reckoning came heralded by a clear, blue sky and sunshine. The boys were exuberant notwithstanding the fact that they had to carry heavy benches from the auditorium to the swimming pool. This year for the second time the events were held in the morning as the weather is more dependable in the morning and we had to go to the Sherwood fete in the afternoon.

Gradually the guests started arriving. Among them were our fair cousins from St. Mary's and All Saints. Their presence is a contributing factor to the success of the day.

All the events were highly competitive and the boys cheered lustily for their favourites. The winners were congratulated and the losers encouraged. This lovely event ended on a note of hilarity and cheerfulness. We wish the future swimmers of Sem the very best of luck.

The Headmistress of the Junior section of All Saints, Mrs Dube, presided and gave away the prizes.

SUNEET MATHUR

Hockey

In the course of our hockey training this year we adopted new techniques and followed the new rules. We found it much more interesting than before.

We played hockey in the league system. There were four Houses : Tagore, Gandhi, Pant and Nehru. All four teams played three matches each. The first match was played between Nehru and Pant and the final match between Nehru and Tagore in which Nehru lost by a solitary goal in the tie-breaks. This was the best match of the tournament as both teams were fighting for the cup and they were well matched. Each team put up a great fight but Tagore took the cup.

In October the inter-class tournaments were held and five teams took part in the senior tournament, 10A, 10B, 9A, 9B, and the 8's combined. The tournament was played according to the league system. Class 8 had a tough team but the charming young players were not able for the senior classes and they were only able to secure third position. Class 10B won and class 9B were runners-up. Class 10A came fourth and 9 A came fifth.

SHAHID ALI

Table Tennis

Table tennis in St. Joseph's is different now from what it was in the days of Bro Hughes when the U. P. State championships were held here and at which we had some successful entrants. That was the Golden Age of table tennis in St. Joseph's and standards to-day bear no comparison to those of that time. Nevertheless the boys now are as keen as ever and the three tables are in constant demand throughout the season.

This year all the league matches were finished by the 7th August and the inter-House championships were held on the 13th. As usual the finals were held in the gymnasium and the contests started at 5 p.m. sharp.

The first encounter of the evening was between Rohit Tandon (Gandhi) and Neerav Malik (Tagore). Rohit played well and easily defeated his opponent. The next contestants were Azhar Mahmood and Anupam Singh (Tagore) against Chirag Patel and myself (Pant) in the doubles. The Pant House pair had an easy victory.

The finalists in the senior singles were D. Jalawal (Gandhi) and A. Agarwal (Tagore), both seasoned tournament players who fought grimly for every point in the match. Jalawal, with his fine repertoire of strokes outclassed Agarwal to win the gold medal. The last match of the evening was played between Chirag Patel and myself and during this match the spectators were able to witness every shot in the book from elegant loop drives to vicious top spins and smashes. Chirag fought well but I was lucky enough to be able to beat him.

Shri A. K. Dass, Commissioner Kumaon Division, kindly presided and gave away the prizes. The Shield went to Tagore House.

SUSHIL NAGPAL

Our two finalists, Chirag Patel and Sushil Nagpal entered for the local H. L. Sah Memorial Table Tennis Tournament played in the Sharda Sargh Hall. They won both the singles and the doubles finals in that tournament. Congratulations to them both.

Badminton

The Inter-House Badminton Championships were held on August 1st at 5.30 p.m. There were four events on the programme : Open Doubles with S. Goyal & A. Mahmood against A. Seth & D. Jalawal, Inter-House Doubles "A" Division with A. Agarwal & A. Seth against M. Sarin & D. Jalawal; Inter-House Singles "C" Division with N. Mallick against G. Tella; and Open Singles with S. Mathur against S. Goyal.

A. Seth & D. Jalawal were the winners of the Open Doubles, A. Agarwal and A. Seth won the Inter-House Doubles "A" Div; N. Mallick won the singles "C" Division and Sunil Goyal was the winner of the Open Singles.

The Open Singles was quite exciting and could have gone either way. While Sunil was the favourite and the better player of the two he showed a surprising lack of stamina and was well nigh exhausted at the end of the match. Had Mathur played more cautiously and taken advantage of this fact he might have stolen the victory from Sunil. In spite of Sunil's superiority in the matter of skill he was lucky to have won. In the overall points count, Tagore House won.

Mr Ghanshyam Lal Sah, Sports Officer Kumaon University, kindly consented to preside and give away the prizes.

Boxing 1982

This year there was a marked improvement in the standard of boxing and it was also gratifying to see the number of day-scholars who participated in the Inter-House Tournament which has become an annual feature of our many organized activities in Sem.

After weeks of skipping, punching and sparring all competitors were declared medically fit to enter the ring and they did so with great enthusiasm and determination to collect points for their Houses.

The process of elimination was conducted by our two P.T.I.'s, Mr Games and Mr Palmer. They alone must have enjoyed the thrills and spills associated with the determined efforts of their young charges to reach the semi-finals.

The semi-finals were conducted with a certain air of officialdom. Staff members acted as Judges and time-keepers and a whole afternoon was spent very pleasantly by a large group of boys who were present to cheer their House members to victory. All the bouts were keenly contested and everybody felt that there was some good boxing to look forward to on the night of the Finals.

The programme for the Finals was a grand affair with three outside Judges from Sherwood College. There were 22 competitors divided into three groups—Juniors, Middle and Seniors. In each of these groups there was plenty of good boxing and entertainment for the spectators. The various bouts in all three divisions were keenly and cleanly contested and in practically all cases the Judges were unanimous in their decisions.

In the Junior Group the boys were well matched and it was evident that the little fellows made every effort to put into practice the training and coaching they had received. There was some good straight punching and no wild waste of energy.

In the middle weights most of the contestants were experienced hands and they gave as good as they got. A. Tewari was, beyond doubt, the most outstanding boxer in this group. He used all his skill and craft to keep his opponent at arm's length and that kept him very alert and on his guard during all three rounds, as his opponent, V. Sah, was not to be considered an easy victim. As proof of this, V. Sah was declared the best loser by the Judges.

The senior boys provided their supporters with lots of anxious moments and tension. Great things were expected from some of our heavy weights but our calculations and expectations fell flat. To begin with, the fight between Ashly Rocque and Charu Shah proved to be a tame and over-cautious affair. Rocque could have quelled his

opponent but he wasn't aggressive enough and allowed Choru to build up the score against him. Another promising bout between Freddie Gomes and Vikas Sharma was short-lived as Sharma ran into trouble by collecting a nasty punch from Gomes, who knows from much experience when and where to hit! However, another Vikas Sharma of class IX proved to be a very able exponent of the noble art of self-defence. He is a new-comer to the boxing ring and it's amazing how he had concealed his talents over the years. He had quite an easy passage over A. Tewari from whom we expected greater things as he fought a great fight last year. Maybe he developed cold feet or he knew that he would have to exercise great prudence in dealing with his crafty opponent. So he didn't ruffle Vikas beyond measure and he must have considered himself lucky to have survived the three rounds without running into one of Vikas's knock-out punches.

Billiards

The Billiards Club could rightly claim to be the most popular club in the school. The pleasantly furnished billiards room with ample space for three tables and its congenial atmosphere is never empty on free days. The club is open to boys from class 8 upwards and every member has a fixed hour for playing.

Newcomers are taught the fundamentals of the game on the third table and after a year or so if they have made sufficient progress are promoted to the second table. The most experienced players play on the first table which is the best in Naini Tal. In the billiards room strict silence is observed at all times.

Many happy hours are spent in the billiards room where newcomers learn their first skills and older members are always trying new shots, perfecting old ones, developing ever greater mastery. All this under the expert guidance and watchful eye of Bro. Comber whose untiring interest in the game has maintained consistently high standards in the club and fostered a great deal of talent over the years.

The big event is the tournament at the end of the year, or rather, two tournaments, one for the boys and one for the staff. First there is a tournament practice session and during this the players become really serious and stiff competition begins to build up on all three tables. The tournaments started this year at the beginning of October and after three weeks the finals were reached. The most exciting event is the Singles final on the first table and this year it was between Nafees-ur-Rahman and Vijay D'Souza. Vijay was no match for Nafeez who quickly shot into the lead and forged right ahead. Try as he could, Vijay could not lessen the

gap and had to be satisfied with the runners-up prize. The general results were as follows :

FIRST TABLE		Winners	Runners-Up
Singles :		Nafeez-ur-Rahman	Vijay D'Souza
Doubles :		Nafeez-ur-Rahman Vikram Pal	Chirag Patel G.S. Saini
SECOND TABLE			
Singles :		Anupam Singh	Vishal Sharma
Doubles :		Munish Dawar R. C. Seth	Anupam Singh Vishal Sharma
THIRD TABLE			
Singles :		Atul Kumar Jain	Manish Kumar Sharda
Doubles :		Manish Kumar Sharda Mukul Kumar Sahu	Atul Kumar Jain J. Bhattacharji

The very successful tournament was brought to an end with a grand party at which all those contestants who reached the semi-finals were present.

NAFEEZ-UR-RAHMAN

The Staff Billiards Tournament

This year nine members of the staff participated in the billiards tournament. For the Singles championship there were two pools. It was also decided to grant handicaps to a few players who were either beginners or, for want of opportunity, hadn't practised during the year. These few took every advantage of the organizer's generosity and they succeeded in dimming the lustre of some 'stars' who felt their experience and hours of practice would see them through. However, after the winners and runners up in each pool had cross-played, Mr. Gomes and Mr. Tahir had qualified as finalists. The final game between these two gentlemen promised to be a close battle for laurels as there was a very narrow margin of difference in points for the first 100. Then Mr. Gomes got complete control of the situation and away he sailed to an easy victory leaving his opponent trailing behind some 50 or 60 points. With such a victory Mr. Gomes re-established his position among the 'stars' whose image narrowly escaped being shattered before reaching the finals !

The Doubles Tournament created a lot of interest and entertainment. By a strange coincidence or by good fortune the two finalists in the Singles were drawn as partners. Such a combination naturally whetted the determination of all the other pairs to meet the challenge. In the finals Bro. Blades and Mr. Palmer faced these two champions but the game turned out to be a very one-sided affair and the two Singles champions were swamped! For Bro. Blades and partner everything clicked while Mr. Tahir and partner had a very lean time of it where leads and luck were concerned.

Thus ended another very pleasant Billiards Tournament for the Staff who really enjoyed themselves and the social hours they spent together in friendly competition.

Mrs. Lal Retires

At the Annual Prize Distribution Ceremony of the Junior School this year, Mrs. Shanti Lal was the Guest of Honour. Having completed 23 years' service to St. Joseph's, she had come to the decision that she would resign from the Staff. Now that her grandchildren are growing up, hers will be the pleasure of visiting them and, we feel sure, of imparting to them aspects of that superb training which a whole generation of SEM boys has been privileged to receive in her classroom.

What came to light over the farewell ceremonies organized in honour of Mrs. Lal was, to most, an unfamiliar aspect of her service to this College: the unobtrusive role she has played as a surrogate mother to her younger colleagues on the Staff. All—especially our young couples—had implicit trust in her prudent counselling, secure in the knowledge that she would never violate the confidence they placed in her. Moreover, the help she extended to others was faithful to the Gospel maxim that one's left hand should never know what one's right hand is doing.

We fared Mrs. Lal, made little gifts to her, and told her formally and informally how much she has meant to St. Joseph's and to each one of us over the past 23 years. Yet all these gestures were but symbolic of our desire to express something which lies beyond our mortal capacity to gauge. For who among us can estimate the part she has played in moulding young minds, in launching little children with a loving push along the stream that has carried them into the full flood of academic excellence and moral rectitude in the full flush of their adulthood? Only the good God, to whom Mrs. Shanti Lal has been so devoted all through her life, knows of and appreciates the monuments she has built to Him

in the hearts of the hundreds of boys who have been fortunate down through the years in having her as their Class Teacher.

We assure you, Mrs. Lal, of our appreciation of your whole-hearted, dedicated service to St. Joseph's. We thank you for all you have meant to us down the years and we pray that you and your husband may enjoy good health and unblemished happiness, relaxed in the security and comfort of your loving family.

M. D. O'DONOHUE

Sister Justina

After ten years of extraordinary devotion to the sick and ailing of St. Joseph's, Sister Justina was transferred at the end of 1981. To say that we miss her would be an understatement. She was admired and respected by everyone who had reason to turn to her for solace, whether servants, boys or members of the staff. Indeed it would not be wrong to say that with her qualities of courtesy, skill and total devotion she was the Nursing Sister par excellence.

Sister Justina was a woman of deep compassion, especially where the poor were concerned and she gave of her best to sick servants or their children whenever they needed her. She was ready to attend to their needs at all times. But she had no patience with those whom she believed were unhygienic in their practices and would soundly berate any she found amiss in this respect.

She evolved over the years her own system in the infirmary and it was a unique blend of 'hospital atmosphere' and homely convalescent-centre. While her medical skill was such as to win her high commendation from successive medical officers who attended the school throughout her period here she was never blind to the other needs of convalescing boys. She built up quite a nice library of inspiring books and comics and saw to it that those who were well enough to relax had their bedside games. However, one thing she would never tolerate was any form of boisterousness or noisy behaviour either in or around the infirmary.

The Brothers in particular cannot easily forget Sister Justina for the extraordinary care she took of the two elderly Brothers, Br. Pakenham and Br. Duff, throughout their last illness. Her attention to their needs was total and had to be seen to be believed. Here was Christ-like charity springing from her deep, religious faith. The virtue St. Paul described as the greatest—the love that never gives up—was hers preeminently. For all she meant to us and for all she did for Sem, Sister Justina will be remembered with gratitude for years to come.

Trekking to Kilbury

Relaxation is necessary for students and this can best be achieved during a holiday. While studying in a boarding school in the hills, one always finds an opportunity to roam around and go trekking and hiking. The lure of the mountains fascinates us.

We had a holiday in October and the class IX boys who had not gone home decided to go to Kilbury which is about 11 km from our school. Our class teacher, Mr. Blades, agreed to come with us. He drew up a programme. We collected a few rupees and bought some items of food as our pack lunches would not be sufficient to satisfy us throughout the day. We selected the 2nd October as an appropriate day.

The day dawned fine and sunny. Cheerfulness was in the air. We had a hearty breakfast so as not to feel hungry on the way. Our class teacher had a haversack into which we put our pack lunches, fruit, sweets etc. The haversack was very heavy so we took turns in carrying it, frequently changing it while scaling the steep China Peak slope.

We reached the Secretariat building at 9 o'clock where we were joined by one of my friends. It was his birthday and we congratulated him. We decided to climb the steep China Peak slope to cut down on a longer route. The climb was a tough one indeed. Many boys were lagging behind except a few who moved quickly. After about an hour we halted for a rest for a few minutes. We were exhausted and were breathing heavily. We could see the Lake and the Flats far below us and also our College buildings. Oh! it was marvellous to look down on all those places. One of my companions had brought tea in a flask and we all had a sip or two of it. It brought us immense relief.

We started off again to climb the remaining distance. When we reached the top the path leading to Kilbury lay in front of us. Singing and chatting joyfully, we walked along this path through the forest among the shady trees which dominated the hill slopes. Everything was green even though Autumn had begun. The path had been turned into a deep gully by the heavy rains.

Seven boys including myself raced forward to reach our picnic spot before the rest arrived. By 11.30 we were all there. There was a rest house among the tall trees and water was available. We were jubilant when we saw the great Himalayan range before us. We were lucky to have this good view as the peaks are nearly always shrouded by mist.

Everyone agreed to have lunch straight away. Lunch was quickly disposed of and after eating the fruit we had brought we lay on the ground to rest.

After some time we began to play hide-and-seek and at about two o'clock we had coffee and buns. The trouble was we had only one aluminium mug in which to boil

the water. On our first attempt the mug fell into the fire and put it out. Our second attempt was more successful and we managed to boil water as it was needed. When everyone had enough the game of hide-and-seek was resumed. Some of the boys started playing with a stick.

At about 4 o'clock we packed our belongings and trudged homewards. Six boys, again including myself, raced forward to play a trick on our teacher and other friends. We hid on the path which led to China Peak. I don't know how they got wind of our trick but they ran on. Later we could see how red their faces were. For a moment they were puzzled but they discovered us.

Going down the slope was easy and within 15 minutes we were at the bottom. We decided to have some tea at Beta Pathar. We reached there at six o'clock. By now we were beginning to feel cold as the night was approaching. We hurriedly left the place to reach school within the allotted time. By 8.45 p.m. we were at the school. Our teacher said it was the best organised picnic he had ever been on. We all enjoyed every bit of it. We were tired and went to bed early thanking God for the joyful day we had had.

KISHORE KEJRIWAL

Indian and American Systems of Education: A Comparison

Having had the opportunity to view an educational system somewhat alien to me, I find it interesting to compare and contrast this British-cum-Indian system and the one I have been part of for the past eleven years. The American public educational system and the Indian system have some definite differences. Some of these are superficial such as the manner of dress and the ways of showing courtesy. But a more basic difference is the relationship between student and teacher. Both of these factors contribute to positive and negative aspects of each system.

To begin with, the first differences noted by me are of a superficial nature. The manner of dress, for instance, is according to a strictly enforced code. At my school in Clermont, U.S.A., there is no dress code other than barring sloppy dressing. It is easy to see that a dress code gives one a feeling of pride and honour with regards to one's school. Discipline in India is cherished by the educational system. This seems to me to lead to a certain amount of mockery on the part of the students. In the U.S.A. students are treated as adults and are expected to act as such. In most cases it is a sensible approach. The level of intensity with regards to discipline points to another difference in the two systems.

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The level of teacher-student relationship is by far the biggest difference in the two systems of education. Upon observation it seems to me that in India the teacher is teaching down to the students, while in the U.S. the teacher and student are on the same level. Due to the difference in the matter of discipline the teachers in the two systems are basically "forced" to take up different postures with students.

Obviously, with two such different methods, the end results of each will be slightly different. A feature in Indian schools as seen by this author is that there is much more "mugging" than "learning". The more positive aspect of Indian education in higher schools is that students are "educated" since they are forced to move with the class. In the American system students are taught to reason and think rather than just learn facts. A negative aspect of the American system is that poor students can manage to graduate without a proper knowledge of basic skills.

Both systems have their own methods and goals. What I see emerging at St. Joseph's College at Katal Tal is a trend somewhere between the American and Indian systems. Tradition is kept because it is very important and revered as part of the educational experience. Because of this many students are inspired to try harder in sports and in tests and in representing their school. Another factor is that all students graduate with an unquestioned ability to read and write. This is mostly due to the testing system and the inevitable fear of failing. The thing that strikes me most is that teachers are still masters, but they encourage students to think on their own also. With all the factors taken into account, I think I found my stay at St. Joseph's a unique educational experience, a blending and moulding of tradition with new ideas.

RAJAN DEV
Claremont High School
Los Angeles-

Elocution

After a lapse of many years, elocution was back on the agenda of events in 1982. Because of this break with tradition interest was slow to pick up. Many of the senior classes took their practice as a joke and frankly were not interested while in the junior school interest was scarcely more than half-hearted at first. Skills once neglected are hard to recover and at times it was thought that the elocution contest would prove a non-event. However when a definite date was fixed for the finals teachers and boys alike rose to the occasion and the old Sem spirit of determination asserted itself once again. There was great hunting for more effective and impressive pieces. Forays were made into the classic authors, the works of poets and playwrights famous and obscure were rifled, the ranting speeches of modern demagogues were contemplated but ultimately most classes were modest and sensible in their choices realising, no doubt, their oratorical limitations, they settled for pieces that were compatible with their ability.

Each class was required to enter two individual speakers and the entire class had to do a choral piece. The competition was divided into junior and senior divisions. The junior competitions were held in the morning and the senior in the afternoon. As this was the first year no outside judges were invited to adjudicate. Selected members of the staff acted as judges.

In the junior section competition was very keen and the judges had a difficult task in awarding merit. However, they gave the choral speaking prize to class VA for their well articulated and carefully modulated rendering of "Father William". Class VA also got the prize for the individual speaking. The speaker was Gavin Fernandes. The second place for choral speaking went to class IVA. They recited "The Sea" by James Reeves. The second prize for individual speaking went to Abhraj Kapoor of Class 5B.

In the senior section Glenn Telle of class IXB delighted the audience with a commendable interpretation of "Why can't the English..." from "My Fair Lady". He got the first prize. Aditya Agarwal of class IXA came second and Ashish Kaul and Sumesh Mathur of class XB tied for third place. The choral speaking prize went to class XB. By common consent their rendition of "The Highwayman" was clearly ahead of their rivals. There was fine tonal balance, clear-cut phrasing and well-controlled modulation. While some of the individually spoken parts were rather flat, the choral sections did full justice to the verbal music of the poem. With this victory class XB got the shield.

All things considered Elocution got off to a good start and let us hope that the efforts of the teachers and the boys of 1982 will be continued and brought to greater heights in the future.

RAHUL SAH

Our College Fete

The annual College Fete is a much cherished occasion for St. Joseph's. This year it was held on the 4th August. There was a noticeable atmosphere of excitement in the school as the time approached. The unreliability of the monsoons forced us to hold the fete in the classrooms rather than on the playground where it is usually held. The 4th August, incidentally, happened to be Rakhi Day, a very auspicious day because it brought brothers and sisters close to each other.

The preparations for the fete began about a month earlier but the fervour, excitement and happiness of the boys surfaced about a week before the scheduled date. Numerous charts and posters were made by all the artists in the school and because the stalls were to be in the classrooms the posters and charts were made extra large and

more effort than usual was put into them. They were so colourful that they imparted a gay atmosphere to the occasion. Often the house captains would make off to town to make some arrangements or procure a few essentials or purchase prizes for the different classes.

The 4th of August dawned. The day was unexpectedly clear and we began to have second thoughts about holding the fete on the playground. But we received an emphatic 'No' from our Principal. It was too much of a risk, he said. The whole day was crowded with feverish activity and at last by 10 o'clock we dressed in our best and by 1.30 p.m. we opened our stalls to others.

The Stalls belonging to the I.C. S.E. classes were the 'Eats', 'Drinks', 'Coupons', 'Chocolate Wheel', 'Squash Wheel' and 'Muzik Laden' (the request stall). Much before the arrival of outsiders and the students of our neighbouring schools there was a great rush on all the stalls, particularly the 'Eats' so we had to stop the sale for the time being in order to save something for the other schools.

Of all the visiting schools the arrival of the girls from our sister institution caused the greatest amount of commotion. Sisters were searching for their brothers to tie Rakhis on them and boys were on the lookout for their girlfriends in order to have a tete-a-tete in some quiet corner.

Slowly the crowd around the entrance began to dwindle as people moved in and the stalls began to get crowded. The corridors and verandahs were jam-packed with visitors, mostly excited boys and girls. The games stalls such as 'Darts', 'Hoops', 'Car Rally', 'Flip the Coin', 'Nine Pins', 'Kill the Rat', 'Feed the Clown' etc. were experiencing large, unexpected crowds and throughout the day they carried on a flourishing business. As in other years the most crowded stall was the 'Lucky Dip' organised, as usual, by Mr. Medley and his class. Even though this stall was allotted the Study Hall for the sake of room the crowds were so great that it was difficult to get through the door. And it remained crowded till the end of the day.

At the 'Eats', 'Drinks' and 'Muzik Laden' stalls the boys in charge were so hard pressed by the crowds that it was difficult to manage. The first two were stormed by wave after wave of hungry and thirsty customers with insistent demands. The two wheels were packed within two hours. Such a sale wasn't anticipated and stocks were soon exhausted. By about 5 p. m. the only stalls still doing business were the Coffee Stall and the 'Lucky Dip'. People were now trying to dispose of their coupons. The 'Lucky Dip' Stall had no trouble in getting rid of its seven hundred prizes. The 'Muzik Laden' Stall was surrounded by packs of boys and girls with all sorts of odd requests. The peer announcer had about two hundred unannounced slips in front of him with more piling up.

By the time the hamper auction began most people had slowly drifted away and even the neighbouring schools had left leaving only our own boys to bid. After a lot of stiff competition between classes 10 and 8, class 10 boys were the lucky ones and carried off the prize.

By about six o'clock all the activity had died down and we moved to the lockers to change. After changing we cleared our stalls and cleared the classrooms. The counting of our takings began and we found we had made a profit of over Rs. 17000.00. What a successful Fete we had made of it ! We chatted together for a long while recalling the day's events while the only evidence left of that hectic day was the fluttering of a few torn and disconsolate-looking posters.

VIKRAM PAIS

Independence Day

At seven o'clock on the morning of 15 August—Independence Day as well as one of the great feasts of Blessed Mary, Mother of Jesus—Christians from this College and from some of the neighbouring Colleges assembled in our Chapel in a special solemn service of prayer. The morning mass was being offered by all present that God would bless this great Nation, that He would bestow His loving protection on its people and that He would guide and enlighten its rulers. The liturgy was solemn and glowing. The choir, fortified by the resounding accompaniment of the organ, attained angelic purity in the sweetness and clarity of its rich soprano voices. The sermon by our Chaplain, Rev. Fr. Silva, O.F.M., Cap., was eloquent and inspiring. With the final blessing a sense of joy and peace was felt by the congregation. All were spiritually prepared to celebrate the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Independence of India.

Immediately after a special Independence Day breakfast, Staff and Students assembled for the flag-hoisting ceremony at 8.00 a.m. On his arrival, the Principal was received by the College Captain, Dushyant Jaiswal, who escorted him to the tastefully-decorated podium and requested him to raise the National Flag.

As soon as the furled tri-colour touched the top of the flag-staff, it burst open and while the full assembly applauded enthusiastically, a shower of rose-petals was watted downwards on the gentle morning breeze. Then all came to attention and in full voice sang the JANA GANA MANA, accompanied by the Principal on the piano accordion. Afterwards the assembly was brought to the "at ease" position while the Principal mounted the podium to deliver the customary Independence Day address.

In a reminiscent mood Mr. O'Donohue recalled our indebtedness to all those patriots, many of them "unheralded and unsung", whose persistent efforts and heroic self-sacrifice culminated in the declaration of the freedom of this country just thirty-five years ago. He recalled how historical circumstances had deprived those patriots of the many rights and privileges to which they were entitled and which they would have enjoyed had their country only been free. These men were, in general, brilliant,

philosophical, self-sacrificing. They might have chosen a less difficult path through life, the Principal declared. "Wealthy, highly talented, influential," he went on, "they might easily have decided to compromise, to accept the political situation as it stood, to pander to their own advantage through socializing and co-operating with the occupying power. Had they been men of straw they would surely have done so."

"But no, they were not men of straw! These were men of steel, unyielding in the teeth of oppression and imprisonment, undaunted in their restless striving towards the vision of their ideal: an India to whom its God-given right to freedom would be restored; an India that would once again resume control of its religious and cultural heritage; an India in the hands of whose sons and daughters its own distinctive ethos would be moulded, nurtured, developed and perpetuated."

The Principal went on to emphasize that in order to achieve so heroic a degree of personal dedication to the cause of freedom, India's patriots had to be men of phenomenal self-control. Their self-discipline placed them in a position of independence from which, in the security of their sense of personal freedom, they were impervious to the machinations of all persons, plots and influences that might divert them from the pursuit of that noble goal to which they had dedicated their lives. The freedom which they won for India, the freedom which we enjoy today, is a monument erected in the heart of every Indian as a memorial to their success.

Applying the message of the past to the contemporary scene, the Principal continued:

In a few short years it will be your privilege—the youth of today, the men of tomorrow—to assume your share of responsibility for the preservation and for the strengthening of this country's heritage of freedom. Then you, too, like the patriots of the past, will have to be men of dedication, undaunted in the pursuit of those ideals that have been inculcated in this College, jealous in the preservation of those customs and traditions that have been transmitted to you in your homes. Your self-control will imply that you must be personally free, neither shackled by the chains of outworn conventions nor insulated against the rousing challenge of new ideas. Open to and accepting of all people, you will be sensitive to the needs of your less-privileged fellow countrymen, tolerant of the weaknesses and foibles of human nature. Having first learned to live with and accept yourselves, then—and only then—secure in the confidence of your personal freedom, will you be able to reach out to others as positive, dynamic forces in preserving and in fostering the rich religious, social and cultural heritage of your beloved Motherland."

Following the Principal's address, prayers were recited in Hindi for the welfare of the Nation. Then the College Captain, Dhanraj Jaiswal, led all his fellow students in the enunciation in Hindi of a solemn pledge of dedication and loyalty to the Nation. Finally, with the falling of those first heavy drops of rain, heralding a typical monsoon shower, the impressive ceremony was brought to a close.

Confirmation Day 1982

June 27th was a very happy and memorable day for all in St. Joseph's. It was the Feast of Our Lady of Perpetual Help and, to mark the occasion, ten of our boys received the Sacrament of Confirmation. Each year on this feast of Our Lady, our bishop, the Rt. Rev. Dr Cecil D'Sa, comes to St. Joseph's on his Pastoral visit. This year it was a source of great joy to him and all of us to have ten young lads confirmed in their faith and become Soldiers of Christ.

His Lordship, in a beautiful homily, explained to all present for the Mass, the twofold significance of the occasion, namely, the importance of devotion to Our Lady and the need we all have of God's Sanctifying Spirit as we strive to live a full and Christian life.

The singing during the Mass was beautifully rendered by the choir under the able direction of our Principal, Bro. O'Donohue, who achieved remarkable success with the small group at his disposal.

The following boys were confirmed:

Kevin White, Sanjeav Rajmani, Nikhil Nunes, Christopher D'Abreo, Joseph Damian, Sudhir Nunes, Richard Fernandes, Nikhil Chowfin, Oliver Noronha, Anil D'Souza.

T. A. COMBER

First Communion Day

On September the 19th, the third Sunday of the month, seven boys received their first Holy Communion. Before Mass began, Rev. Fr. John Joseph, O.F.M., Cap., baptized Rajdeep Nyas in the presence of quite a large congregation of boys and teachers. It was Rajdeep's birthday. Mrs Angela Meneses was responsible for preparing the boys for this great and happy occasion in their lives and she did it well as was evident from the reverent manner in which the little fellows received their Eucharistic Lord. Fr John Joseph's homily during the Mass was specially adapted to the occasion as he emphasised the humility, innocence and purity of mind and heart which Our Blessed Lord requires of those who desire to receive Him worthily in the sacrament of His love.

The following boys received First Holy Communion :

Rajdeep Peter Nyas

Mark Medley

Duncan O'Mello

Alfred Gomes

Edwin C. David

Dale Bastian

Adrian Palmer

T. A. COMBER

Photo Supplement



FIRST COMMUNION GROUP

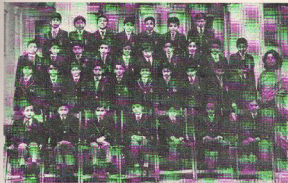
with the Principal, Bro. O'Donohue, Rev. Fr. John Joseph, O.F.M., Cap.,
and the parents of the boys.



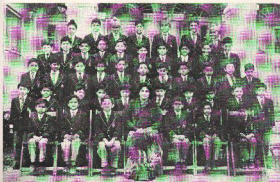
CONFIRMATION GROUP
with His Lordship Bishop C. D'Sa, D.D.,
Bishop of Lucknow.

*"How lovely is Your dwelling place
Lord God of Hosts."*





Mrs. P. Medley Class I



Mrs. S. D'Souza Class II

1982 : A REVIEW

As we look back over the year that has ended, all of us who form part of the family of this great institution must have one overriding emotion—a feeling of gratitude for the blessings the year brought us. It was a year of achievement, of rewarding endeavour and fruitful co-operation. The blessings were manifold, the disappointments few.

To begin with, there was the arrival of a dynamic new Principal, Brother M.D. O'Donohue, whose energy, zeal and judicious concern for the welfare of the school left no area untouched. Almost from the moment of his arrival he embarked on a major programme of repairs and alterations that in a matter of a few months transformed the establishment. His mind seemed to pululate with schemes many of which were carried through with astonishing assiduity.

There were other new arrivals on the staff. Mrs L. Sah replaced Mrs Tewari, the brothers Gerard and Trevor Jacobs filled the vacancies left by the departure of Mrs Roy and Mr Gordon, and Brother Blades came in place of Brother D'Souza. The Sisters of St. Ann were reduced in number from four to three, one of whom, Sister Liboria, was new to Naini Tal. She had the unenviable task of filling the lacuna created by the transfer of Sister Justina, a task she performed with commendable ease. Back in St. Joseph's after a lapse of five years was Sister Leonard, her insatiable appetite for work in no way diminished. Her return might explain why we got only three Sisters.

Early in the year the ICSE results were announced. Accustomed as we are here in St. Joseph's to an almost unbroken record of fine results, the 1981 results were outstanding and a tribute to the efforts of a devoted band of teachers and a hard-working set of boys.

The big event of the summer, the annual Athletic Meet, was not memorable for any breathtaking feat of skill or speed. There was almost universal disappointment at the absence of a band so traditionally a part of the Sem Sports and this dulled somewhat the glamour of the occasion. What made the day remarkable was the unusually large number of parents who turned up and the great gathering of Old Boys all obviously happy to be back again and renewing old acquaintances. One tangible outcome of this get-together was a meeting of Old Boys at the Boat House Club and the establishment of the headquarters of the OBA at Naini Tal. This



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Mrs. S. Singh Class III B



Mrs. S. Lal Class IV A



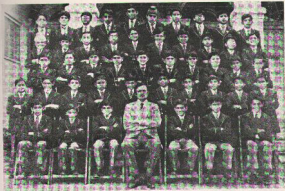
Mrs. L. Sah Class IV B



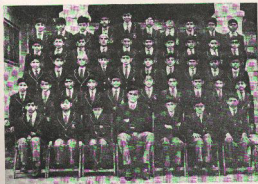
Mrs. L. G. Palmer Class V A



Mrs. A. Meneses Class V B



Mr. G. Jacob Class VI A



Mr. Trevor Jacob Class VI B



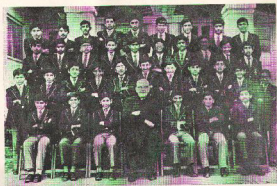
Br. T.A. Comber Class VII A



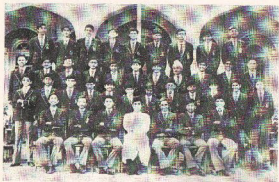
Mr. P. Madley Class VII B



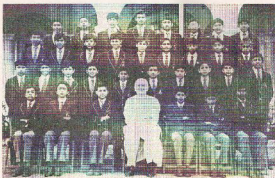
Mr. G. Irwin Class VIII A



Br. P.J. Murphy Class VIII B



Dr. N. Blades Class IX A



Mr. C.A. O'Shea Class IX B



School Football XI



Landeau Football Tournament



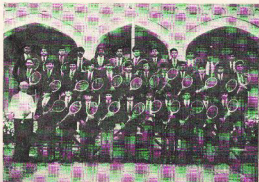
School Hockey 1st XI



School Cricket XI



School Basketball Team



Br. E.B. Lyng with Senior Tennis Group

branch will work in close association with branches in other centres and with the editor of 'The Sem Teacher'. The association also expressed a desire to have a closer liaison with the school than hitherto.

Noted as St. Joseph's is among all-India schools for the wide range of its games facilities both indoor and outdoor, the bulk of the interest centred this past year, as it always does, on football. The second semester saw the whole school go into training for football but from the beginning all eyes were fixed on the 15th August and the Juvenile Tournament. Our young chaps trained hard and were confident that they would break the eight year spell of defeat but try as they did they could not wrest the trophy from the Sherwoodians. However, the match played on August 15th 1982 made one thing clear: the efforts and determination of our young Semians are not asymptotic. Reward came later in a convincing win in the newly founded Colts Tournament and this victory brought some alleviation to the pain of the other defeat. We participated in the Landesau Tournament as usual and had some success but failed to make it to the finals. Within the school there was a refreshing development in the keen interest taken in basketball. Thanks to the coaching of Mr Juyal, standards in the game showed a remarkable improvement and when the tournaments came around they were carried through with an exuberant enthusiasm that was not in evidence throughout the other tournaments.

Approved holidays in 1982 seemed to occur in some bizarre conjunction with an unconscionable number falling on Sundays. These included Independence Day, Founder's Day, and a great many others. Let us hope this lamentable concurrence will not be repeated for another century or more.

Independence Day was celebrated in what has now become a traditional manner. A solemn Mass was celebrated by our school chaplain, Fr. Sylvan, at which prayers were offered for the country and its leaders. Thereafter the flag-hoisting ceremony took place in front of the school. It was consoling to see a packed congregation for the Mass while the turnout for the flag-hoisting must have broken all records. The vigorous, lusty singing of the National Anthem by the entire gathering was something worth listening to.

1982 was a healthy year, thank God. Apart from a strange 'fever' which ran through the school and sent a goodly number of boarders to the infirmary for a few days and kept an equally large number of day-scholars at home, and which was more a matter of annoyance than cause for worry, there was no serious illness. That inescapable concomitant of boarding school life—the fractured bone—kept the usual handful in plaster



Colts Tournament Winners
with Coach, Br. N. Blades.



Juvenile Tournament (Indep. Day)



Inter-Class Basketball X A.



Inter-Class Football Winners X A



Inter-Class Hockey Winners X B

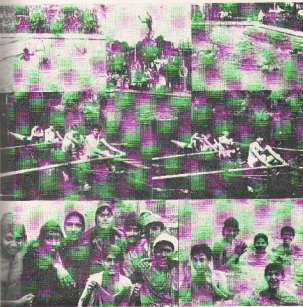
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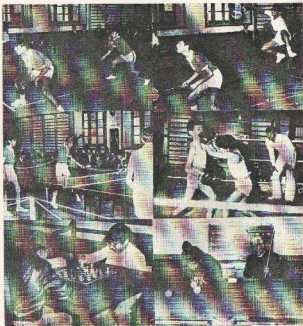




"Water Water....."

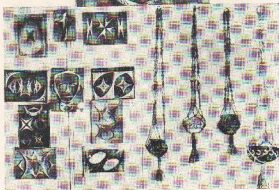


INDOOR ACTIVITIES



ART & CRAFT EXHIBITION





HAPPY DAYS



occasionally. And there was one not-so-serious emergency. During the summer the Secretary, Mr Dinesh Sah, had to go to Aligarh to be operated on for severe glaucoma in the left eye. The operation was successful and Mr Sah returned a new man. We count this among our blessings.

When it was announced that the annual fete would be held in the height of the monsoon the prophets of doom were loud in their predictions. Yet, despite the direct warnings, the organizers went ahead and staged the most successful fete of the past decade if not the best ever held in the school. If the fruit of a fete is in the profits then the 1982 fete was certainly wholesome. By day's end there was something like Rs. 17,000/00 available for the poor. Credit for this success must go to the captains (and particularly to the School Captain, Dushyant Jaiswal) who by a combination of pertinacity, honesty and business acumen made the fete the success it was.

If quiet efficiency denoted the approach of the fete, vociferous exuberance heralded the onset of the inter-class drama competitions. One day did not suffice and they were spread over two days. With all classes up to class IX participating and all intent on impressing the judges with their superior histrionic talent, we were presented with a programme so diverse in its range as would conform to the Polonius catalogue right down to the 'scene indivisible'. The marathon session was brought to a howling conclusion by the ludicrous cavortings of a non-competing class X group.

The year saw the revival of elocution contests and the Khushro Gandhi Memorial Prize Essay. This twofold revival was widely welcomed. The rest of the tournaments ran their wonted courses as the year approached its end and by then interest had shifted from games to books. The Asian Games proved a boon and we closed two weeks earlier than usual. This gratuitous addition to our winter holiday compensated nicely for what was lost during the year.

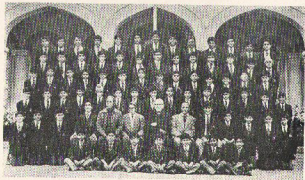
'The web of our life', said Shakespeare, 'is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.' It might be said with equal truth of life within a school. Not many subscribe to the cant that school days are the happiest in a person's life. There is no escaping the mingled yarn of human nature and it would be naive to expect that any school year would run its course blessedly devoid of incidents that must ruffle its even tenor—the recalcitrance, the pecculation, the flouting of school rules—things that spring not from any innate wickedness but from the natural reaction of wilful youth to the restrictions and inhibitions of boarding school life or from the ferocious uncertainties of adolescence. During 1982 we were not immune



General Knowledge Winners X II



Aditya Agarwal and Glen Tellis winners of the Best Actor and Elocution awards respectively.



COCK HOUSE

Odds and Ends

Tennis :

1982 was a slacky year for tennis with the courts for the most part lying idle except for a steady trickle of beginners. Even the few devotees of the game in the senior school seldom visited the courts and showed, when they did, only the most desultory interest. It took the tournaments at year's end to rouse them to even a small degree of interest. This slackness may have been due to the absence of our durable coach, Bro. Lyng, who was away on holidays for a long period. We are happy to see him back again looking younger than ever and we feel sure that by his presence and his charisma he will revitalize the game next year.

Cricket :

Tennis was not the only game to languish during the year. Cricket was likewise moribund. With no cricket season, no inter-House or inter-class tournament, with only one outside match played against a team of Old Boys who thrashed us, cricket in Sem at the present time lies in the Slough of Despond.

Indoor Games :

Traditionally, the rainy season is the Indoor Games season in Sem. On Sundays, Thursdays, and whenever the evenings are too wet for field games there's usually a noisy gathering around the Indoor Games room.

In 1982 the organizers of the games—traditionally chosen from class VIII—were from class VIII B, led by Manish Mehrotra. Manish and his "Gang" got to work early and went through the games cupboard sorting out various sets, checking on counters and tiles and disks and dice and whatnot. Were all the scrabble sets complete? How many chess boards were there? Where were the 3 missing carroms boards? Should card games be introduced this year? These were the matters that occupied the organizers and interestingly enough there would be a surge of enthusiasm for these researches just as the bell would ring for evening study! Be that as it may by the time the rains broke everything was sorted out and the doors were opened.

There was something for everyone, almost. Space was the limiting factor. The rain might clatter on the roofs but it could not drown out the cacophony of voices emerging from a large room jam-packed with youngsters all intent on the business of winning a game.

In general this year interest seemed to centre on scrabble and caroms. Even the junior boys showed a surprising agility in the juggling of tiles and in the range of their vocabulary. Chess was easily down to third place in interest followed by draughts and chinese-checkers. Cards were also popular though no card game was included in the tournaments.

Grateful thanks must go to Manish and his band of helpers for all the work they did and for the many hours of their free time which they willingly gave in the interests of Indoor Games, 1982.

The Library :

In the past two years interest has focused on the school library. A great deal of money has been spent on the Reference Section especially. Among the acquisitions of the past two years are the latest edition of Encyclopaedia Britannica, Columbia Encyclopedia (24 vols), New Caxton Encyclopedia (20 vols), International Encyclopedia of Wild Life (20 vols), Science and Invention (20 vols). Apart from these multi-volume sets there were many other valuable additions such as Life Nature Library, the Focal Encyclopedia of Photography, many of the Hamlyn productions, the exquisite volume Eternal India and many, many others. A great many of the ancient tomes that nobody ever looked at were consigned to remote almirahs and even then another large almirah had to be installed for the Reference section.

Fiction hasn't been overlooked either. For the Hindi Library a full set of Munshi Prem Chand's books were got. In the matter of English fiction not much was added as there didn't seem to be much around that was worth spending money on. For the Juniors there was something that they relished—the ever popular Hardy Boys and Nancy Drew books. The old ones were well nigh worn out and so a complete new set of each, hard bound, was got. They were in great demand throughout the year.

The magazine section of the library is well catered for, with a good choice of both Hindi and English magazines being subscribed to. The Hindi magazines being got regularly are Dhamyug, Hindustan, Mukta, Kadambini and Madhu Muskan. Apart from the daily newspapers Navvweek, India Today, and the Illustrated Weekly are the popular English periodicals and are always in great demand. Others such as Sportsworld, Competition Master, Junior Science etc. don't seem to have the same appeal. Neither do the more serious magazines such as Span and Hemisphere. These are just glanced at for their picture value.

The library is open on class days from 12.30 to 1.00 p.m. Each class has its own day for renewing books. Reference days vary according to classes with class X having 3 or 4 days and class VIII having only one day. However, allowance is made whenever need arises.

There are plans to re-organize the entire library and install uniform, continuous shelves as in public libraries rather than the present separate almirahs. When these plans are realised it will enhance the library still further.

The V. I. P. Dorm :

Pressure of numbers demanded an additional dormitory this year and the only spot available and conveniently placed was the room at the back of the Projector Room. It was converted into a small, pleasant dormitory for about 12 boys and was popularly known as the V.I.P. dorm. It seems that 1983 will see even the tower rooms occupied. They are at present being got ready. Who the future V.I.P.'s will be is not yet known.

Repairs :

1982 was a year of major repairs and alterations. The entire exterior of the school was painted, roof, doors, windows, verandahs. Extensive repairs were carried out to the verandahs and when the paint was finally applied they had a decidedly new look. Many worthwhile alterations were carried out inside as well. Cakie, poor chap, lost half his shop when a new tuck room was constructed convenient to the dining room, and the wooden partition separating the two class X's was replaced by a concrete wall. One particularly unsightly region was transmogrified after some cosmetic treatment. It has now a refreshingly congenial appearance. By the time Sports week arrived the whole place was spic and span and was the subject of many a flattering comment by ex-Semites.

A School Museum ? :

A tentative start has been made on what might eventually develop into a museum. Specimens of rocks, minerals, fossils and soils from different parts of India have been secured and identified. Our grateful thanks must go to Academician Professor K.C. Valdiya, Head of the Geology Department, Kumaon University, and to his colleague Dr Mishra for their guidance and help in this matter. Collections have also been made of grains and seeds of all kinds as well as fibres and fibre products. Anup Bhalla who did a magnificent project on jute and the jute industry in India generously donated all the specimens he had collected. Thank you, Anup. Again, space is the problem at present and all the specimens so far collected are lying in boxes and plastic covers.

Movies :

Not a year passes but there are disappointments where movies are concerned. This year was no exception. A number of the movies that were scheduled for screening didn't arrive for one reason or another.

Among those were ABBA THE MOVIE, BULLET TRAIN, I AM FOR THE HIPPOPOTAMUS, and one or two more. In spite of this it was a memorable year and there was little to grumble about. We had a great run of first-class movies during the course of the year. The ones that will be remembered most were the howlers like the Pink Panther series, LOVE BUG, and others. The really entertaining ones were the Walt Disney Productions like ISLAND ON TOP OF THE WORLD, SHAGGY D.A., ESCAPE TO WITCH MOUNTAIN. Then there were the more serious, thrilling and entertaining ones like SEA WOLVES, FRENCH CONNECTION II, OH GOD!, CRASH OF FLIGHT 401, THE MAGNIFICENT 7, THE FANTASTIC 7, etc, etc. Let's hope that 1983 will be as good.

Art & Craft

For days before October 2nd there was great activity in and around the Art & Craft Room. Dozens of boys were pasting, hanging, and arranging their works of art for the exhibition. On the morning of October 2nd the Vice-Principal, Brother T.A. Comber, opened the exhibition and the boys flocked in.

It was a colourful and varied display of work done entirely by the boys themselves. The nail-on-thread pieces were in great number and variety and were very colourful. They were much admired. The macramé articles also caught and held the attention of most of the visitors. They were very attractive and all had a good finish.

The paintings of the boys took up most of the space. These included works by boys from the most junior class to class X. Most of the paintings were well executed and some of them were of high merit. Outstanding among these were the works done by Vijay Arora and Rakesh Sah. These revealed true talent. There was nothing very exciting in the posters section this year.

The Batik section also showed a plentiful variety of designs and treatment. Lack of space caused these articles to be too crowded together and it was difficult to appreciate individual merits. There was some good rexine work also on display.

The general standard of the exhibition was high and great credit must go to Mr and Mrs Tahir for all the effort they put into the year's work.

R. JOSHI

Old Boy Achievements

The oldest Old Boy to be in contact with the school during the past year was Mr Terence Alexander whose memoirs are about to be published in England in the near future. Mr Alexander was in school here from 1914 to 1923. About 12 to 16 pages of his memoirs are devoted to his school days and we have been promised a copy of the book as soon as it becomes available. We are quite sure it will make interesting reading.

For the second year in a row Mr Naseeruddin Shah has won the national award "Best Actor" of the year. He also received an award from West Germany. Sam is proud of this illustrious pupil and we offer him our sincere congratulations. Everyone associated with Sam must be eagerly looking forward to the release of the film MASOOM starring Naseeruddin Shah, some scenes of which were filmed in the school.

Professor Ajai Singh Rawat, Head of the Department of History, Kumaon University, published during the year a very attractive Tourist Guide to the Kumaon Hills. Both colourful and informative it is a valuable addition to the literature on the region. Professor Rawat graciously dedicated the book to Sam, his Alma Mater.

Tribhuvan Lal Sah, ICSE class 1978 is gaining a reputation for himself on the table. He came first in all-Kumaon in classical music in 1974; first in 1978 and 1979 in Regional competitions and second in all U.P. in Indian classical music competition held in Lucknow under the auspices of the U.P. Sangeet Natak Academy, Lucknow. The highlight of his musical career came when he got first prize in the All India Music Competition held in Allahabad under the auspices of Prayag Sangeet Samiti, Allahabad. We are proud of his success and offer him our warm congratulations. Tribhuvan is at present doing his B.Sc. at D.S.B. Govt. College, Naini Tal.

Abdul Satter of Bangladesh, ICSE class in 1975, took part in the Himalayan motor car rally. He was driving a Datsun and was welcomed by a group of Samians when he reached Naini Tal. We know he reached Jakri Pass but we haven't heard where he stood at the end of the rally. Congratulations to Abdul too.

Khushro Gandhi Memorial Essay Competition

"It is the little things of life not the great things, that make life what it is."

Most people would include among the great things of life those incidents which are remembered as red-letter words—the day when they won a scholarship, their twenty-first birthday, the birthday of their children. Or perhaps they would include tragic as well as happy days, and interpret the word "great" as meaning "unusual".

These outstanding occasions are certainly remembered as milestones along the road of life, but they do not make life what it is. Every adult has had a twenty-first birthday; a great many have had a wedding day. Hundreds of thousands of people had to suffer the loss of parents and friends. Yet the same happenings do not produce similarity in the lives of those who experience them.



Rajesh Chaudhary

Again, great and epoch-making events can have very different effects on different people. A physical infirmity may be used by one man as an excuse for doing nothing useful with his life and expecting someone else to provide and care for him. Yet we know Beethoven wrote his greatest symphony after becoming stone deaf, Milton his greatest poem after going blind. It seems, therefore, to be not so much the great happenings in life that make the difference, it's the ways in which people react to these happenings.

It has frequently come about that a great national disaster has brought out excellent qualities in the people who had suffered it. During the two World Wars of this century many people had risen to great heights of selflessness and devotion during times of crisis, served in countless little ways, none of which would be worth mentioning by itself, but which together with many small details, helped to make life tolerable for those around them. Thousands gave up sleep two or three nights a week to watch for incendiary bombs; thousands gave the privacy of

their lives to accept evacuees and refugees into their own private homes; thousands gave hospitality to strangers. None of these actions would be called great, but their cumulative effect was to draw people together and diffuse a very valuable feeling of comradeship and good will.

If we asked an old man, who claimed to have had a very happy life, what had contributed most to his happiness, he would probably recall to mind many tiny details which have woven themselves into the texture of his life making it colourful and enjoyable : the recollection of the view from his bedroom window, the delightful feeling of swimming in deep water, the clothes he wore when he first met his future wife, the day when he held his grandchild in his arms.

The significance of these little things is recognized by poets, many of whom have caught the deep inner meaning of such details and enshrined it in their works. W.H. Davies reminds us that :

"A rainbow and a cuckoo's song,
May never come together again
May never come this side of the tomb."

Robert Brooke has made one of the most famous of modern poems out of what might, from one point of view, be described as a catalogue of little things :

"White plates and cups, clean gleaming
Ringed with blue lines; and feathery fairy dust;
With roofs beneath the lamp-light; the strong crust
Of friendly bread, and many tasting foods;
Rainbow, and the blue bitter smoke of wood."

If these little things of one's life are happy, shot through with recollections that endear them, and filled with a significance that supplies purpose and patterns, life will be good and rich. If, on the other hand, the little things of life are filled with irritation, resentment, jealousy, frustration, the person who experiences them will have but a jaundiced view of existence. This statement is certainly to be endorsed that "It is the little things of life not the great things, that make life what it is."

RAJESH CHANDOLA (IX B)

from these aberrations but they were minuscule and are not worth recalling when viewed against such pervading qualities of pleasantness, amiability and co-operation that give this school its distinctive esprit and which so dominated the year.

It was not a year of unqualified achievement and there are still lost areas which we strive to recapture but which elude our grasp. We hope that in God's own time we will see in their restoration a St. Joseph's College complete and proud, a paragon of schools as envisaged by its founding fathers. For the rest we are profoundly thankful to a beneficent Providence for the blessings so generously dispensed in 1962.

The Annual Concert

At one fifteen in the afternoon on the third October Ashish Kaul walked onto the stage in the auditorium and welcomed the guests to the 1982 Junior Inter-class concert.

There was a sudden hush in the hall as the curtains were rolled back to reveal class I nicely lined up. They gave a grand recital of the Hindi poem "Gandhiji ka Bandar". It was obvious that they had practised hard and well. Their articulation was excellent. The next and cutest item on the programme was class II's play "Going to Law". Little Adrian Palmer with his lisping voice was perfect in the leading role of a monkey. Two comedies followed this. They were presented by classes III and IV. The former staged "Mirja Chappan ka Haveli"—a hilarious comedy about an old Muslim gentleman whose house rattled whenever his hen laid an egg! Summeet Singh as Mirja Chappan's daughter was cute. Credit must go to Mr P.L. Seh for the make-up. The class 5's combined and staged "Campfire Songs" a Hindi play "Raste ka Pathar"—a tale of two good Samaritans setting an example for their countrymen. They also staged an English play "A Hole in the Bucket".

The judges awarded the first prize to class II's "Mirja Chappan ka Haveli" and the announcement was well received. Gurmeet Singh in the winning play was awarded the best actor prize. During the intervals between the items some talented musicians entertained the audience with music and song.

The senior school concert took place on the 4th October. The auditorium was packed with teachers and boys and the parents of boys who were acting. The classes went to a great deal of trouble in preparing their plays and everyone of them was well staged and received an enthusiastic applause from the audience. It must have been very difficult for the judges to decide on who the winners were. However first place was given to the English play staged by the class IX A "The Death Trap". The Hindi play "Adha Kinyedar" stood second. Third place went to the Hindi play staged by class VIII A "Aaj ka Such". The award for the best actor went to Aditya Agarwal of class IX A. To everyone's surprise boys of class X staged a short farce which amused the audience very much.

The enjoyable evening concluded with the entire audience singing the School Anthem and National Anthem.

S. MATHUR
V. MATHUR

The Old Boys Association

One of the most heartening developments in recent years has been the blossoming of a very active O.B.A. While the exact genesis of the movement is not absolutely clear it seems to have originated in the Armed Forces and, according to the editor of "The Sem Tattler", it was the brain-child of Major Shanker Ranjan Ghosh. He discussed the matter with another ex-Semite and comrade-in-arms Major Rana Roy. The organization is now in the capable hands of Major Roy whose enthusiasm seems to be boundless.

Associations of Old Boys can be very elusive affairs existing on the most tenuous of links and with little required in the way of commitment other than the occasional lip-service of regard for an Alma Mater that has, in fact, faded into the shadowy imponderables of adolescent years. Happily, this is not true in the present instance, and both Major Ghosh and Major Roy have been able to provide tangible evidence from their own unsolicited efforts and through the enthusiastic response to these efforts from hundreds of ex-Semites that a genuine and abiding regard for their old school is very much alive. One striking instance of how true this is might be cited here. When the shooting of the film "Masoom" required certain scenes to be filmed in a boarding-school, the leading actor and ex-Semite, Naseerudin Shah, insisted that the scenes be filmed in his old school. And so to Naini Tal came the film unit where one entire day's shooting was done at the school.

It was in 1979 that Major Ghosh drafted a letter to Old Semites serving in the Armed Forces. While response to this initial letter was not over-enthusiastic, subsequent news-letters proved more rewarding and they continued. Eventually it was suggested that the scope of the Association be enlarged to include civilian Old Boys. This proposal was readily accepted and the first civilian to join was Mr Arvinder Singh, Manager, Cast tyres, Delhi. He was followed by a host of others.

The Newsletters of Major Ghosh likewise underwent a sea-change and they progressed from the cyclostyled format to the printed page and finally to the well-designed periodical titled "The Sem Tattler". Incidentally, much of the information given in this article has been culled from the July issue and is published here with the permission of Major Roy. In that issue Major Roy writes that what is contained within its pages "is not the effort of one but of many folks of SEM, those who belonged to it in the past, who are still part of it, and some who will never part from it". How refreshing it is to read that he is flooded with articles!

The Association has now got branches in many of the big centres including a lively one here in Naini Tal where a good number of ex-Semitas are to be found. This has drawn up an imposing list of objectives. It is also proposed to hold a grand Get-together in Delhi on December 31st at which it is expected there will be a great gathering. May it be a roaring success!

To all who are associated with the O.B.A. and particularly to Major Rana Roy, we here at St. Joseph's would like to express our sincere gratitude for the interest they are taking in fostering bonds of camaraderie among all who passed through the portals of St. Joseph's. They are forging an entente that, we feel sure, will prove as profitable to them as it is inspiring to us.

Old Boys

During the past year a member of the 1975 class made contact with the school. It was a pleasant surprise to have a visit from Harsh Chashan, Vaseet Singh and Keshav Chopra who spent a few days in Naini Tal. Keshav is married and he brought his wife along; Vaseet is engaged and he was accompanied by his fiancée. Harsh, like Henry Higgins, says he's a confirmed bachelor and likely to remain so. Time will tell. Harsh is manager of the famous wildlife sanctuary Bandhavgarh in Madhya Pradesh. Both Keshav and Vaseet are in business in Delhi. Shortly after they left another member of the same class arrived—Michael Mathias who also brought along his fiancée. Mike has graduated from Exeter University and is now working with the Hong Kong Bank. Coming from a banking family, that's no surprise. Mike was a keen carman when he was in school and kept up his interest in that sport right through his college years and was member of the Exeter University boat team, one of the best in England. What a pity this came to light just as he was about to leave Naini. He could have spent a day or two coaching our own carmen. They would have benefited immensely from such an expert's guidance. Sanil Sharda of the same class got married in Kathgodam on October 28th. We wish him and his bride Alka every happiness. Of that same class Rajesh Ahuja who was school captain is in the U.S.A. doing post graduate work in petroleum. Promod Jindal is there also looking after the family business. Anil Sehgal failed to make it to the U.S.A. and is now farming. Kanchan Pande is engaged on his doctorate in geophysics and doing brilliantly. Nirmal Joshi has finished his medical studies in Lucknow. B.B. Pande, Gurbirinder Singh and Ajay Sah are all in the Army. Naresh Mehta is in the family business in Moradabad.



Some Naini Old Boys

A few of the '77 class called in during the year. Tanwinder Singh, Ashwin Dhir, P.C. Rautela, A. Badhwar. P.C. and Ashish are still studying. Tanwinder and Ashwin are both finished in Chandigarh. Tanay intends to join the Army, Ashwin will proceed to Austria to study hotel management at the same institute where his father studied. Amardeep Singh Mann was in a few times. He is farming in Palla and very active in social work. Sanjay Gupta underwent major heart surgery in Madras. Happy to relate he has recovered well and will be able to lead a normal life.

Of the I.S.C. class 1980 many are still here in Naini Tal studying. J. Wilson, M.A. I; Ajit Panda has joined the I.M.A.; Pradeep Panda, B.A. finals; Sanjeev Virmani M.A. I; R. Pureshit M.Sc. I; Amit Joshi B.Sc. agri; Aditya Joshi B.Sc. II; Manoj Shah B.A. II; P. Gururani M.A.; M. Shrivastha M.Sc. I.

The 1979 I.C.S.E. class have also got a few studying here in Naini Tal. Sandeep Pathak, Pravin Mathur, Sanjeev Agarwal and Manoj Panda doing the B.Sc. Aseem Joshi, Vijay Taragi and Rakesh Thulgharia are doing the B.A.

Harit Pant, Vivek Kapoor and Hemant Pant are in the N.D.A; Ghanshyam Shahdiza is doing his M. B. B. S. in Jhansi. Sanjay Tanta is doing computer science at the L.I.T. Bombay. Sanjay Debral is in the L.I.T., Madras. Vibhuti Mishra is in the Delhi College of Engg. Om Nath Mehra, Vikram Sarin, Vivek Sahgal and Christopher Tobit are doing the B.Com. in Delhi. Vivek Pathak is in St Xavier's College Calcutta. Kapil Thapar, Neeraj Upreti, Giridhar Rana and John Vaz are in College in Lucknow. Nitish Tandon is doing his C.A. in Delhi. Sharad Verma is studying in Bareilly.

Those boys who did their I. C. S. E. here in 1980 will be appearing for their class XII exam in a few months time. It is heartening to know that they have done well in the past two years—some of them very well. Anant Singh has written with news of those studying in Delhi. Anant himself is in D.P.S., Mathura Road and he is Games Captain of the School. No doubt he is at the top of his

class as well. With him at D.P.S. is Devash Singh, topping his class, Anurag Bhargava, Ashish Gupta who is vice-captain of the school hockey team, Manoj Tandon and Neeeraj Kapoor. Nadeem Ahmad was with them for a few months but has since left and set up his own business.

Vikram Bhargava is studying at D.P.S., R.K. Puram, Vipin Arora, Parraj Sachdeva, Anvinder Singh, Amitabh Arora are in Modern School, Barakhamba Road, while Gagan Kapoor and Vikram Arora are in Modern, Vasant Vihar. Gagan is captain of the school basketball team.

Attending St. Columba's are Sanjeev Sharma, Sandeep Kalyan Singh, Lalit Modi and Aditya Khanna. Jamshed Dubash was there also until the family emigrated to the U.S.A. Ambuj Sinha and Gurmeet Narula are studying at Sawan Public School. Both of them are on the School cricket team and Gurmeet is on the football team also. Rishi Vardhan Singh and C. Colaco are in the Air Force School.

So much for those in Delhi. Ajay Negi who called in a few times had information about those studying in Dehra Dun and Mussoorie. Ajay, Arif Masood and Sunil Jain are in Cambrian Hall and Ajay is vice-House Captain. Amit Sharma and Ashutosh Panda are at St. Joseph's Academy and both are House Captains. Ashutosh is the School Athlete. Arun Puri and Samir Modi are at Doon School. On the other side of India, Pradeep Arora is in St. Paul's Darjeeling and doing very well.

Last but certainly not least are those who are studying here in Naini Tal. They include Bhupinder Singh, Hardeep Ahuja and Peter Smetacek. Bhupinder is taking his photography very seriously and may eventually take it as his profession.

We wish all of them every success in their coming examination.

Mr. Akshobh Singh kindly sent us the following information: Akshobh (S. C. class 1964) was married in 1974 to Sheela Raja at Pune. They have two daughters, Abhewarya Devi (aged 8) and Amdika Devi (aged 8), both of whom are studying in St. Mary's Convent, Naini Tal. Akshobh has permanently settled down in Naini Tal where he has a mushroom farm. He is also Hony. Sec. of Himalaya Mushroom Growers.

He is also very involved in various activities in the town and is a member of the Executive Committee of the OBA.

Rajiv Singh (S. C. class '74) married Jyotsna Kumari, daughter of H.H. Maharaja Virbhadra Singh (presently Union Minister of State for Industry). They were married on 5th July, 1981 at Delhi. Rajiv is at present Director of the Apparels Export Promotion Council, an Organization sponsored by the Ministry of Commerce, and he is posted in Jaipur as Head of the local office of the AEPC since 1979.

K.C. Singh (S.C. class 1965) was married in January 1974 to Manimola Devi at Allahabad. They have one daughter Divya Devi, aged 8, and one son Narendra Chand Singh, aged 6.

K.C. is permanently settled down in his ancestral residence at Kashipur. He has a large farm there and is doing very well. He is keenly interested in promoting body building, weight lifting and power lifting at Kashipur. He has opened a fully equipped gymnasium at his house and trains local enthusiasts. Not only does he train young people but poor, promising trainees are supplied with milk and protein supplements free by him.

His training has paid off and many of his boys have captured (or rather, swept) the regional and many U.P. State titles in these sports.

K.C. himself became a national champion in his weight class in Power Lifting and represented the country in this sport. Amiable, helpful and ever cheerful, he has been elected President of the Kumaon Body Building Association and the Kumaon Weight Lifting Association. K.C. is a well-known and very popular figure in his home town, Kashipur.

Rajeev Nangia ('72) is settled in his family business of Printing in Naini Tal. He got married in August '82.

Luis X Meneses ('72) has completed his Chartered Accountancy and has set up his practice in Naini Tal, at the same time assisting his mother in the running of their Hotel.

Dinesh Dua is doing his M.B.B.S. in King George Medical College in Lucknow.

Sunil K. Jain ('71) is also in Lucknow as Chief Resident, Medicine, in the King George Medical College, after having completed his M.D.

Nikhil Seth ('71) is now on a diplomatic assignment abroad in the I.F.S. cadre.

Sanjoy Chatterjee ('71) is operating a Tourist Agency from Delhi.

Vineet Joshi ('71) has surprisingly chosen Banking as his career and is doing well in Bombay.

Ramesh Sharma ('71) is now a Captain in the Armoured Corps in the army and got married last year.

Krishna Mohan Tandon ('71) is serving with DCM Fertilizers in Kota (Rajasthan). He is now the father of a prospective Sonian.

Surendra K. Saxena ('71) is Senior Design Engineer with DCM Data Products in Delhi.

Prize Distribution

Our Chief Guest for the Annual Prize Distribution was Dr. (Mrs.) P. Coelho, the mother of Glen, who is a student of class IX B. Because the function was being held on Sunday, November 14, just three days before the closing of College for the Winter Vacation, the ceremony was brief and very few guests were invited. The Principal's address, therefore, was intended primarily for Staff and Students rather than for Parents, as is customary at the more conventional prize distribution ceremonies.

Dr. O'Donohue first addressed himself to the members of the Staff. He complimented them on the excellence of their work throughout the year and thanked them for their co-operation in all academic and co-curricular activities. He was particularly happy, he said, with that fine spirit of unity which blended Brothers and Teachers into a united team which strove purposefully, perseveringly and successfully for the spiritual, moral, academic and physical well-being of all our students. A unique characteristic of our Brother-Teacher relationship, he went on,

"a characteristic which stretches backward in time into the last decade of the last century, a characteristic that has been preserved in its pristine purity down through the past nine decades, is the unique manner in which Brothers and Teachers can move naturally and effortlessly in their inter-personal relationships from the official to the social level, and vice versa, the one never impinging on the other. The reason for this blessed state of affairs is their common bond of loyalty and dedication to this great College, a bond born of mutual respect and acceptance, a bond leaving no room for negative, divisive forces in their lives. Because of this the students themselves, more particularly the residential students, have such faith and confidence in their Brothers and Teachers that they turn to them instinctively whenever they feel the need to unburden themselves of their problems."

In his address to the students, the Principal complimented them on their fine spirit of study that prevailed throughout the year. He commended them on their excellent spirit of sportsmanship: their keen sense of rivalry and determination, allied with an impeccable standard of gentlemanliness in competition with other schools and colleges. He expressed his satisfaction with the manner in which all had taken care of College property and he was edified by their zeal in ensuring that our campus was kept immaculately clean at all times. He was proud of their courtesy, their cheerfulness and good humour, and he was grateful to them for the whole-hearted manner in which they had participated in all activities, no matter how demanding or unpleasant these activities sometimes happened to be.

Referring to the outgoing class of '82, the Principal continued :

"The fact that we are now in that happy position from which we can look back with pride and satisfaction on the spirit of discipline that prevailed in SEM over the past nine months is due in no small measure to the high standard of leadership achieved by our seniormost students, Class X. While senior classes are, all too frequently, over-conscious of status, prestige and personal importance, this year our class X has shown far greater concern for the well-being of their Juniors and of the College as a whole than for gaining privileges for themselves. They have been, in general, a mature and generous group. We are indeed, proud of them. In the best tradition of Indian society, they have shown themselves elder brothers to their Juniors who in return, treat them with love and respect, confidently bringing their problems and frustrations to them, confident of a sympathetic hearing and of a good chance of a solution."

Summing up the service rendered by the Captains, the Principal went on to observe :

"Underlying the inspiring example given by Class X has been the support of an unusually fine group of House Captains. Of the eight boys selected for leadership in March of this year, six have been loyal to the responsibilities they had then assumed and to the honour then conferred upon them. Two of them, however, a captain and a vice-captain, were invited to return their badges of rank during the latter part of the year. We are all deeply indebted to these sterling six and in particular to the College Captain, Dushyant Jaiswal, who, in his own quiet, unobtrusive way has revealed outstanding qualities of leadership and service during the course of the year. He has always been cheerfully available to everybody and his acute sensitivity to the needs and feelings of others is truly remarkable in one so young. His most able and loyal supporters have been Captain Ashish Kaul and Vice-captain Hemendra Sharma, this trio forming a team so well versed in the art of effective, tactful and courteous leadership that any institution would be justifiably proud of having them within its portals."

In conclusion, the Principal wished both staff and students an abundance of the spiritual favours and blessings of the Holy Season of Christmas. He expressed the hope that all the students would secure very satisfactory results, which would ensure their promotion. He hoped that for all present, the New Year would be a very happy one and that before their return to College on March 8, 1983, they would experience a most enjoyable holiday with their parents and families.

Annual Closing Prize Distribution for Junior School 1982
held on 8.11.82 at 2.00 pm, in the Auditorium

CHIEF GUEST MRS. LAL

Proficiency Prizes for Class work—

Class	I	II
I	Vivek Rawat	Vijayant Boh
II	Santosh Adhikari	Avanish Mohnotra
III b	Vishal Varma	Tarun Pathak
III a	Shikhar Bisht	Utkal Pande
IV b	Mohammed Zeeshan	Ruchir Pande
IV a	Pradeep Upadhyay	Sameer Pande
V b	Ram Lal Tewari	Deepak Joshi
V a	Sumit Mohan	Sanjeev Kumar
Hindi Prize	Rajeev Kannasak (Class IVB)	
Art & Craft Prize	R. Alam IVB	Somil Arora IIIA

Prize Winners of On-the-Spot Painting open Competition in the town :

R. Choudhary VA	Sameer Chaudhary VB	Sanjeet Kumar V
S. P. Consul V		

Catechism Prize	Rajdeep Nyas IVB	
Elocution	G. Fernandes	Abhinav Kapoor

Senior School Prize Distribution held on 14.11.82 at 5.00 pm.
in the Auditorium

CHIEF GUEST DR. MRS. COELHO

Class Proficiency	I	II	III
VI b	Paayush K. Gupta	Manvendra N. Singh	
VI a	Anish K. Sinha	Prashant Priya Ranjan	
VII b	Sanjay Kajriwal	Shanker Baghel	
VII a	Mohit Seth	Shane Min	
VIII b	Anirudha Chawla	Anurag Singh	
VIII a	Sanjay Nainwal	Vivek Mathur	

Class Proficiency	I	II	III
IX b	A. Aneja	Manish Kumar	
IX a	Vijay Arora	K. Kajriwal	
X b	Anup Bhalla	Neerav Mallick	Rahul Sah
X a	Sunil Goyal	Dushyant Jaiswal	V. Ferguson

Hindi Prizes	Manish Sharma	IX b	Mohit Joshi	VI a
Science Prizes	Anup Bhalla	X b	Sunil Goel	X a
Art & Craft (Mids)	Anupam Sah	VIII b	V. Sabin	VIII a
Art & Craft (Srs)	R. Sah	X b	A. Negi	IX b

Prize Winners of On-the-Spot Painting Competition 1982 held in the town :

V. Arora	B a	H. K. Ojha	B a
D. Adhikari	B a		

Catechism Prizes	Vikram C. Pals	Sudhir Nunes	
Special Seniors Prize	Oliver Noronha		
General Knowledge (Srs)	A. Kaul (Capt) R. Khatter	N. Mallick S. Mathur	A. Shalla
General Knowledge (Mids)	S. Nainwal (Capt) H. K. Ojha	D. P. Krishnan S. Pant	C. S. Dang
Essay Prize	Rajesh Chandola		
Elocution Prize (Srs)	Glen Tellis	Aditya Agarwal	
(Mids)	Vijay Singh	Vivek Mathur	

Principal's Awards for Outstanding Merit 1982:-

Leadership	Dushyant Jaiswal, College Captain 82
Football 5'2"	Hasan Harris
Football 4'9"	Sumit Pant

ICSE RESULTS-1981

	Grade	English	Grade	Hindi	Grade	History/Civics & Geography	Grade	Maths	Grade	Science	Physics	Chemistry	Biology	Grade	Physical Education, Art & Economics	S.T.P.W. & Community Service
	%		%	%	%		%		%					%		
Rajat Agrawala	3	78	1	80	3	76	4	88	4	89	B	C	B	2	86	A
I. S. Adhikari	3	74	2	88	4	88	3	74	3	74	B	C	B	2	86	A
Sunil Bajaj	2	88	2	88	3	80	2	88	4	84	B	C	C	3	78	B
Nail Barrett	1	92	4	88	2	83	2	83	2	88	A	B	B	2	88	B
Sandeep Bhatnagar	2	88	3	78	5	84	5	82	5	80	B	D	C	6	80	B
M. J. Bernard	4	84	2	88	3	77	5	88	4	88	B	C	B	3	72	A
S. S. Bora	6	80	3	78	4	82	3	78	4	82	C	C	B	3	76	A
Vijay B. S. Bora	3	78	5	88	4	82	5	80	1	90	B	A	A	2	83	A
Anil Chaturvedi	1	94	2	80	3	78	3	76	2	83	B	B	B	2	88	A
Sandeep Chaturvedi	2	88	3	74	2	80	4	82	3	74	B	C	B	3	72	A
Brajesh Chhabra	3	78	2	88	4	84	4	89	4	88	B	C	C	3	78	A
Rajesh K. Dattar	3	72	3	74	4	88	3	72	3	74	B	C	B	4	88	A
Rajendra S. Daramwal	4	86	3	72	4	84	3	74	3	72	B	C	B	4	88	A
S. Dalmia	2	88	2	89	4	88	1	92	2	89	A	B	B	2	90	A
Amit Dhowan	1	94	1	90	1	90	1	90	1	92	A	A	A	1	94	B
Vinod K. Dandia	1	94	1	93	4	84	3	74	2	88	B	B	A	2	88	A
B. D. S. Falak	3	72	2	80	4	82	4	88	2	88	A	B	B	4	89	A
Alok Gosl	2	80	3	80	3	74	3	76	3	72	B	D	B	3	78	A
Vishal Jain	1	94	3	78	3	76	3	74	1	92	A	B	A	3	76	A
A. D. Jari	1	98	4	84	4	88	3	74	3	78	B	B	B	2	83	A
Prashant Joshi	3	72	3	78	6	48	2	80	3	72	B	C	B	5	60	B
Raman Joshi	6	89	3	72	4	84	4	84	3	74	B	C	B	4	89	A
Mohit Kapoor	2	88	4	82	4	84	2	83	3	78	B	B	B	4	88	A
Mukul Kumar	2	83	2	89	3	78	3	76	1	90	A	A	B	2	89	A
Ajay K. Khurana	2	88	3	72	3	72	2	80	2	83	A	B	P	3	78	A
Ravi Lamba	5	88	3	78	6	48	5	84	4	88	B	D	B	4	82	A

List of Donors 1982

- | | |
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STAFF PHOTOGRAPH



Back Row : Mr M. Joshi, Mr T.M. Spad, Mr D.C. Sah, Mr G. Irwin, Mr T. Jacob, Mr P. Medley,
Mr S.C. Sah, Mr J. Manzan.

Third Row : Mr G.F. Ganes, Brother N. Haden, Brother E.B. Lyng, Mr J.C. Joshi, Col. V.N.
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Mr R. Chandra, Brother P.H. Walsh.

Second Row : Mrs D. Simon, Mrs V. Takle, Mrs S. Singh, Mrs S. D'Souza, Mrs P. Medley,
Mrs M.D. Palmer, Mrs A. Manzan, Miss I. Ficht.

Sitting : Brother P.S. Murphy, Sister Annie, Mrs L. Sah, Mrs K. Kulkarni, Mrs S. Lal,
Brother M.D. O'Sonohra, Brother T.A. Coffin, Mrs S.J. Masood, Sister Leonard,
Sister Libaria, Brother C.A. O'Shea.