

COLLEGE REVIEW 1989



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, NAINITAL

College Review

1989-90



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

NAINI TAL

Conducted by the Christian Brothers



MY MOTHER

My mother is my best friend. She makes delicious food for me. She is awake the whole night when I am sick. She helps me with my home work and explains a nicely. Thank God for giving me such a wonderful mother.

Gaurav Chauhey

Class 3B

OUR TEACHERS

Class four boys are full of well-deserved praise for their teachers. We can give only a few quotes:

"Our teachers teach us very well and they are very kind to us."

"Our teacher is a good natured lady. She is never angry with us."

"Our teachers are polite. They work for us and they want us to be good. God bless all our very good teachers."

Class 4

The Rain And The Wind

The rain comes, the rain comes.
Pit -a-pat-a-pit, pit--a pat-a-pit.
First a drop, then a drizzle and
at last a steady downpour.

Frogs croak merrily in ponds and
water trickles from the leaves of trees.
The wind comes, the wind comes first
a wild breeze and then steadily at
blows.

Small plants then bow together,
then shrubs and bushes kneel and pray.

Abhishek Singh
Class 4B

When I Am In Class X

By the time I reach Class X I will
be 15 years old. Naturally, as soon
one of so respectable an age, I will
be wise and mature. I will work hard
because, like my father, I hope to
become a doctor and serve humanity.
I aspire to be chosen the class-captain
and I will maintain unity among the
boys. I am rather ambitious for I even
dream of organizing class tours to
foreign countries.

Rahul Bhergava
Class 5A

When I Am In Class X



When I am in Class X I will conduct myself like a gentleman. I will not trouble my teachers, but treat them with due respect. I will never bully the new boys, but help them especially when they are feeling lonely and friendless. I will participate actively in games and competitions and win honour for my School. My department will be faultless and no one will check me for walking around with my hands in my pockets. During prep I will utilize my time properly and not waste it by walking around, drawing or dreaming.

Bhupendra Rawat

Class 5A

When I Am In Class X



It is exciting looking ahead to the time when I will be in class X. I have always secretly admired the big boys, whom I have found warm and friendly. I am interested in Science and Maths and I am looking forward to having a fund of information by the time I reach Class X. I am determined to do well in my Exam, and this will facilitate my choosing a good career. I eagerly await being treated as a responsible person, capable of deciding what is best and yet ready to accept the advice of wiser and older people.

Harish Chandra

Class 5A



Chief Guest: Mr. P.D. Sudhakar, District Magistrate, Nainital.



ATHLETICS



ATHLETICS

When I Am In Class Ten

A few years hence and we, now in Class 5, will be in class ten. Then we will be very big boys and some of us will be shaving ! We will try to be the best class 10 in every way. We will be kind to juniors and we will not bully them or call them names. All us will be good at games: some at football, some at hockey, some at cricket and others at indoor games and at swimming and boxing. We will be proud of our College and will give a good example to all. We will also help boys junior to us who may be in trouble or feeling sad. We will be most respectful to our staff and will honour them. When we do all these things, we will be able to say: "Class Ten 1994 was the best class for years and years in S.J.C.!"

Class 5 B



MY AMBITION

Class Seven is a class of 94 boys divided into 7A and 7B. And many are the ambitions that we have. Many of us desire to be doctors. We know that doctors have a most noble profession, but also a most difficult one. We have years of hard study to do for exams, practical and written, and these are very trying. But our goal is a noble one: to bring joy and good health into the lives of poor suffering humanity.

Others would like to be mechanics and pry into the secrets of great engines; may be we will build a robot that can walk, talk and answer questions.

Some would like to join the Air Force and become fighter pilots, ready at all times to defend the Motherland. Others feel that a Military career is for them. But very few would like to be teachers. They think that the grind of the classroom is not for them.

Class 7 A

Nurture great thoughts for you will never go higher than your thoughts.

Benjamin Disraeli

When I Grow Up



Many children of my age group dream about and discuss what they would like to be when they grow up. Most of us want to see ourselves as heroes. I would like to serve my country by becoming a doctor. I will be following in my father's footsteps because, he tells me, he nursed dreams of joining the medical profession from childhood and realized his dreams.

I will do my utmost to help sick people and I hope to serve mankind by discovering new cures and methods of surgery. I will not take any fee from the poor patients, but help them out with free medicines and treatment. Since I admire Mother Teresa I hope to emulate her in her invaluable service to the poor and helpless.

Who knows I may even join the W.H.O. someday by excelling in my chosen field. But I know these are mere dreams and in order to fulfil them I have to work.

Nitish Kumer Thokchom

Class 7 B



When I Grow Up



I would like to become an astronaut unlike the majority of boys who aspire to become doctors, engineers, businessmen etc., when they grow up.

I have always been interested in stars, comets, galaxies and I am always on the look-out to add informative books, on the subjects, to my modest library.

You can understand how serious I am regarding my future career by the fact that I conduct interesting, simple, scientific experiments with the guidance of a book. I try to design rockets on paper and some times I make models with plastic cubes, egg-shells, cotton-reels etc.. I have visited and been fascinated by the planetariums of Bombay and Baroda.

I plan to sit for the W.D.A. Examination after my I.S.C. I will opt for the Air-force and undergo training to become a first grade pilot. If I am competent I will undertake a space training programme. Here I will learn to endure extreme temperatures to eat, drink, sleep under conditions of weightlessness, inertia and G force. Finally I will have to go through a series of tests in a room where space conditions will be duplicated. And then I will be a full-fledged astronaut, ready to take off.

I am aware that all this requires hard work and is not as easy as it sounds.

Ashish Pandey

Class 7



When I Grow Up

What could be more exciting than being a police officer and nabbing robbers, smugglers and miscreants, at the nick of time, and ofcourse single-handed. Imagine the laurels I would win and my promotions !

However, at times I dream of becoming an excellent table-tennis player, of winning cups, medals and of being an Olympic Champion.

But becoming a detective also has its charms. What would be better than rescuing innocent people and handing culprits over to the police !

Thinking about the future is thrilling, but I guess I still have a long way to go.



Kumar Apurva

Class 7B

DEDICATION

*This issue of the College Review is dedicated
to
Shri Jawaharlal Nehru,
the first Prime Minister of India, on the
occasion of his birth centenary.*

SEM'S TWINS



Shallesh & Sachin Seh 20
Class 8A



Abhishek & Amitesh Choudhary
Class 5

In form and feature, face and limb,
We grew so like each other
That folks got a taking me for him
And each for one another.
It puzzled all our kith & kin,
It reached a fearful pitch
For one of us was born a twin,
And none of us knew which !

S. J. C. (Comments)



St. Joseph's is perched high on the shoulder of the Ayarpatta Ridge overlooking the beautiful Jeelikutte valley. It is placed in picturesque surroundings close to Government House and grounds. It is ideally situated on the outskirts of Naini Tal, far enough not to be disturbed, yet only a ten minute walk to Talli Tal.

Our teachers are kind and helpful and that not only in teaching. They advise and help us in other matters too. When angry of course all our teachers are formidable.

The classrooms are big, clean and well-lit. Everyday we have 3 hours study in the Study Hall, which many dislike. Twice a week each class has Library periods and read and take books.

We have six playgrounds. We have House Matches and various tournaments. Winners get prizes and certificates. We have also four tennis courts, two squash courts, a basket ball and volley ball court and a swimming pool. I wish we could have a heated swimming pool. Every Sunday we see English films. Sometimes they are over used before they come to us and have to be cut and spliced.

On Saturdays we have town walks. Every boy dresses up in his College uniform and looks neat and clean. Boys make the most of these weekly outings. Many boys play a variety of games on Sundays and holidays, others study.

Our food is rather good, but like people the world over, we grumble. On each day of the week we get a different dish at each meal, thanks to Mr. Munna Sah and Mr. Joshi. The Dinning Room is large and neat but you should see it after a meal ! It takes some time for some boys to learn to be clean and to be house trained.

On the whole this School, I think, is a good Institution. It teaches us manners, lessons and how to play games. I like and honour it and I hope that many of us do likewise.

Frederic Fanthome

Class 7B

Why I Love My Country

Love for one's country is like a child's love for his parents. The latter epitomises the perfect, inspires confidence; scoldings, spankings, wealth, poverty cannot detract from this love. Such is also the quality of love one feels for one's country- it is essentially innate and selfless.

India is a land of beauty with the lofty Himalayas standing like sentinels with the rest of the country stretching out in smaller mountains, plains, river -valleys, plateaus and unfolding its ineffable charm. Nurtured amidst this is a diversity of culture and religions, whose very existence give evidence of the innate flexibility in India's make-up. In the land of Buddha,

It is natural that secularism should seek to foster tolerance and equal rights for all. I love and admire these aspects of my country.

India's history has been a chequered one. It is indeed astounding that a united India has emerged from the innumerable principalities and kingdoms of the past. It has been a herculean achievement and one we should justifiably be proud of. There have been periods of glory as well as humiliation, but both brought to the fore mighty monarchs, like Ashoka, Akbar, Shivaaji, to name a few, and intrepid warriors and freedom fighters, like Porus and Gandhiji. For me these and other great people are not mere history book characters for I am proud of them as they embody the spirit of India.

I note with pleasure India's progress and its relentless march towards modernization- a march whose pace is adapted to suit the millions of illiterates, backward tribes, the indigent and at the same time to keep in step with the more advanced countries of the world. I am aware of the underprivileged in our country, of the need to leave obscurantism behind and I am happy in my country's efforts to solve its problems and forge ahead.

Not many years back my grand-parents' generation wrote an important chapter in Indian history. It is thrilling to feel so close to history in the making. I am told that 40 years are *almost negligible in the wider context* of the world's history. And yet in 40 years India has become a nuclear power, venturing out successfully into newer industrial and agricultural enterprises. It can actively participate and host every kind of international meet with a suavity and finesse which can only elicit admiration. It is able to hold its own against external

pressure, overt and intended, by virtue of a sophisticated defence force.

Our present is but an extension of our past from which we draw our culture, strength and, sadly, also our weakness. There is rampant rigid castism, and superstition. I am ashamed of them, but proud of my country's efforts to eradicate them through education, institutions, altruists and the public media. Yet the past has given us the unparalleled beauty of architectural masterpieces like the Tajmahal, great literary personalities, like Kalidas and Tagore, religious leaders, like Buddha and Guru Nanak.

Indeed we have travelled a long way. The days of bonded labour are more or less over and we are in the midst of a new age, characterised by the launching of the Agni and the implementation of programmes like the Nehru Rozgar Yojna. I am lucky in that I will have abundant opportunities to play a positive role in my beloved new India.

Class



The Joys Of Students Life

Student life is the golden period of one's life. It is a period when one is free from all the worries and anxieties that later on will dog our paths. There is fun and joy with few responsibilities and no burdens.

During this period the students' only worry are books and examinations. His needs are all fulfilled by his parents, and he has many friends among his classmates. With the latter he spends most of his time. He moves among them. He learns from them and forms his habits accordingly. It is at this time of his life that he forms lasting friendships.

He is honest, truthful and sincere in his behaviour. There is none of that cunning and selfishness which grow up in him later. As a student a man lays the foundations of his future life. He gains a lot of knowledge. His mind develops. He begins to realise that after all his books and studies are of primary importance.

It is again in a school that a student learns to conduct himself in society. He takes an active part in dramas, debates and music concerts and thus develops self-confidence. What a joy it is to move around gaining experience. Then there are variety shows and these add greatly to his interest and pleasure.

The teachers do not subject him to rough treatment. He is treated with love and sympathy. He is helped and guided by them. His life is not a bed of thorns...for, in fact, student life is full of great joys.

Mohit Tewari

Class 8B



Joseph

and the amazing technicolor dreamcoat

A ROCK OPERA

by

Tim Rice & Andrew Lloyd Webber

Chief Guest:

Dr. S. S. Sharma, M.D.

Additional Director of Medical Services & Chief Medical Superintendent



Production
Direction and
Choreography

Bro. J. Alphonso



Costumes

Mrs. A. Meneses

Mrs. C. Palmer

Br. J. Alphonso

Make-up

Mrs. C. Palmer

Mrs. A. Meneses

Mr. P. L. Seh

Sound

Mr. M. D. Palmer

Lights

Mr. R. Pathak

Mr. R. D. Raunjo

Art Directors

Mr. T. M. Syed

Mrs. Y. Tahir

Stage Supervisor

Mr. R. D. Raunjo

Auditorium Supervisor

Mr. D. Simon

Helpers

Mr. Gabriel, Mr. Bari

Orchestration

Piano/Organ

Mrs. J. Stevens

Mrs. H. Ludwig

Guitar

Mr. G. Irwin

Saxophone in C Melody and

Clarinet in E-Flat

Mr. J. Meneses

Tambourine

Mr. M. D. Palmer

Bongos

Radhey Shyam
Arora

The Cast		Jacob	Gaurav Sahni
Narrator	Gurpreet S. Kohli	Pharaoh	H. C. Liu
Joseph	Shane Nyss	Pharaoh's Body-Guards	Doren S. Thangjam
Brothers			Akash Sehgal
Reuben	Somil Arora		Adrian Palmer
Simeon	Awanish Singh	Potiphar	Christian Meyers
Levi	Zulfikar Khan	Mrs. Potiphar	Vishal Khanna
Naphtali	Navneet Singh	Baker	Vishal Kapoor
Isachaar	Syed Raza Kamal	Butler	Indraneel Banerjee
Asher	Ranjan Shrestha	Jailors	Rana Sanyal
Dan	Lindsay Gomes		Ajeet Bhatt
Zebulun	Doren Thangjam	Ishmaelites :	Robin D'Bezario
Gad	Lyle Gomes		Ishmeet Singh
Judah	Donny Li		Yogesh Virk
Benjamin	Christopher Huang		B. R. S. Kohli



CHOIR

BASSES

Mahiraj Mehra, Bary King, Sanjoo Phancho, Jorden D'Souza, Akash Kapoor, Nitish Thokchom.

SOPRANOS

Varun Anand, Charles Kurvila, Ryan D'Silva, Steve Fernandez, Amarpal Singh, Crag McFarland, Adity Chaturvedi, Dave Nazareth

Devilhonzo Angami, Arun Sarin, Chitrang Jain, Stephen Hsuing, Kenneth Wheeler, Saurabh Chauhan, Petro Mendes, Deepal Thapa, Conrad Egbert, Paresh Wadhwar, Manav Kashyap, Imran Ashraf, Clanton Healy, Xavier Dexter, Prithviraj Basu, Vishal Kapoor.

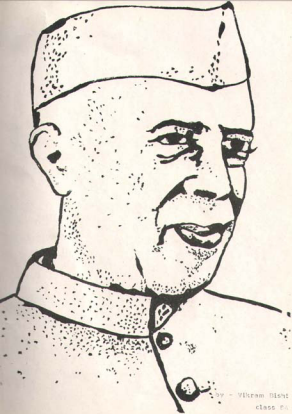
ALTOS

Indraneel Banerjee, Himanshu Bhaskar, Adrain D'Souza, Somik Gaba, Sanjay Durante, Rana Sanyal, Stephen Lee, Saurabh Sah, Abhishek Patni, Rohit Wyse, Kshitij Sahni, Anurag Nanda, Subir Chowfin, Robin Alvarez, Kausar Shiraze, Fredrick Panthome, Eric Chen, Augustine Liu, David Angami, Ashwin Sanjebam, Imran Beig, Hemant Garbyal, Sameer Verma.

OPERA

The 2nd, 4th and 6th of October, 1989 will be remembered for a long time by the staff, boys of SJC and their parents, St. Mary's Convent, All Saints' College and St. Amtul's Public School for on these days was staged the rock opera "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat."

The story of Joseph was well staged and interpreted and well appreciated. This man Joseph was a dreamer, and dreamed dreams of being the leader among his brothers. Naturally, this excited fierce jealousy which led to the plan to do away with him. But, ironically, some years later they had to come face to face with him again.



by - Vikram Dishi

class PA

The opera was characterized by beautiful singing, acting and choreography. The tuneful singing was sufficiently arresting to capture the individived attention of one and all. Poor old Pharaoh's rhythmic beat, a La Elvis Presbey, was sufficiently evocative to reawaken the long dormant echoes of the Rock-n-Roll era. The Carribean beat of the Benjamin Calypso provoked an encore once, and yet again.

The auditorium resounded with a variety of orchestration the lyrical splashings of the piano, the mellow tones of the panatronic, the ting-tong-tang of the guitar, the off-beat stammer of sticks on parchment, the surging beat of the bongos and the grave notes that comprised the saxophones rhythmic improvisation.

Jacob was the convincing elder as the still vigorous parent of a dozen off spring. Potiphar's wife was beguilingly sultry, and obviously more than capable of playing the role of a 'merry widow' even while her husband was pre-occupied with deals in pyramids. The superb dance sequences were a delight to the eye, and one had to exercise a fair amount of self-restraint to refrain from joining in with the chorus.

The opera that seemed to be a dream in the month of June ended as a grand success. And why would it not? If Joseph could dream dreams, then as far as SEM was concerne "Any dream will do!, and our dreams came true. The final crescendo provoked a spontaneous standing ovation from the audience, and as the last strains of the amazing colored coat mingled with the applause, our dream faded away.

That our opera was a success was due to the whole hearted cooperation of our teachers and students.

MANSAROVAR



The beautiful Mansarovar is the holiest and the most fascinating and inspiring lake in the world. It engages the attention of any person of any calling or profession, whether he be a poet, painter, physicist, botanist, zoologist and more. It is 865 km. from Delhi, at height 6690 m. above sea level.

Mansarovar is a famous lake in Hindu mythology. The lake is majestically calm. The vast expanse of the lake has a circumference of about 8.8 km. and a depth of nearly 300 ft. It covers an area of nearly 329 square km.. The most significant and thrilling of one's experiences would be in winter when the whole lake freezes hard and, again in spring, when the lake melts. It would take an inspired poet or some very famous artist to describe the sunrise and sunset over the lake. The crystal clear water is absolutely pure and sweet. The weather is uncertain; one moment you have scorching sun and the next it begins to hail and snow. Hence a famous poet says:

"Who can approach Mansarovar

where snow falls without clouds!"

Sumit

Tewari

Class 8B

PICNIC

Every year each class is permitted to go for a picnic to any place of its choice. As you can surmise the period, prior to each outing, is one of serious deliberation among the teachers and the boys.

The Class X boys can opt for an overnight stay out of town, with the approval of the Principal. The other classes go for a one day excursion within Naini Tal or to nearby places, outside the town. The little ones usually venture only as far out as Government Grounds and enjoy themselves thoroughly. Come to think of it the picnic spot in itself is irrelevant, the most important thing is being out of class, unfettered by desks, black-boards, lessons and to have one gorgeous day at one's disposal to do as one wishes.



Happy close 8 boys at Naukuchiatal

When the date is being decided the boys avoid Thursdays—they are half-days, while Sundays and holidays are strictly out. After all it would be unwise to enjoy the privilege on

a holiday ! Once the date is fixed and sanctioned by the Principal, preparation are set afoot.

The picnic fever infects one as menus are drawn and arrangements are made for conveyance, if necessary. One only hopes that on the scheduled date the weather will be sunny and bright, for no matter how meticulous we are about all else, we have no control over the vagaries of nature. Usually the weather gods oblige and, if not, what's in a shower or two ?

The picnicking class can leave School according to its convenience early or late-but the boys have to be back by 6 p.m.. Boarders are provided picnic lunches and snacks, but it is the day-scholars who rally around and arrange for delicious home food, which everyone shares.

The lucky class troops out of College in gay attire, armed with rucksacks, filled to capacity with delectable eats. There is a smile on every lip and a no History, no Geography and who cares for Maths look on every face. The other classes wish them good bye, impatiently awaiting their turn.

The picnics themselves take various shapes of enjoyment, only one thing is common-the boys throw themselves heart and soul into the affair. But all good things come to an end: but as the boys return, happy and tired, they are already planning for the next year.

This year the various classes went to the following places:

Class X	Dhudhwa National Park
Class IX	Kilburry
Class VIII	Naukuchiya Tal
Class VII	Sat Tal
Class VI	China Peak
Classes I, II, III, IV, V-	Government Grounds

From Class 9's Repertoire Of Quotations

1. RAHUL DURANTE believes in patience and persistence.....
"What is difficult will take some time,
What seems impossible will just take a
little more time"

(Walter D'Wint)
2. According to PAWAN SAN, difficulties fashion the real man....
"The best way out is always through difficulties

(Robert Frost)
3. He further holds that a famous man is most vulnerable to criticism as he is always in the limelight.
"What a heavy burden is a name that has become too famous

(Voltaire)
4. AVINASH CHANDIRAMANI quotes St. Augustine:
"In doing what we ought we deserve no praise,
because such praise would only foster false pride."
5. As discipline is an integral part of any successful life;
country, or organization, THUSHAD K. MENTA quotes Froude:
"Discipline means success, anarchy means ruin."
6. PAWAN CHANDRA condones flexibility in attitude and opinion.
"Only the dead and fools do not change their opinion."

(M.K.Gandh)
7. He also avers that lessons gleaned from experience are of the greatest value....
"True education consists in directly reading the book of life
rather than printed books."

(Rajendra Prasad)
8. VISHAL SAN finds himself in a dilemma.....
"I do love I know not what
Sometimes this and sometimes that,"

9. RYAN BINGE naturally admires the vallant because.....

"Cowards die many times before their death;
The vallant never taste of death but once."

(Shakespeare)

10. ROBIN D' ROZARIO believes in active involvement in any
brave enterprise.....

"It is easy to be brave from a safe distance."

11. RAJAT TANDON understands human fallibility which readily
sees fault in others and compels one to berate and cast
slurs on them. He therefore holds...

"Let me be a little kinder

Let me be a little blinder

To the faults of those around me."

12. MANY BOYS have accepted the finality of death through this
quotation:

"Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,

It seems to me most strange that men should fear,

Seeing that death, a necessary end,

Will come when it will come."

(Shakespeare)

13. VIKRAMJIT SINGH VIRK is less morbid and very practical..

"Money is honey, my little sonny,

And a rich man's joke is always funny."

14. One last quotation comes as a piece of advice and is
contributed by LILA S.BISHT.

"Do not trouble trouble, untill trouble

troubles you:

Because if you trouble trouble, trouble

will double trouble you."

JULIUS CAESAR RETOLD



Social Service



Learning the 3 R's is an integral part of every school curriculum. But this year, in Sem. we were provided the novel opportunity of learning through teaching.

Immediately after the First Term Exam. our Principal, Br. Hayes, decided that we do some social work and, since charity begins at home, the children of our fourth class employees

were chosen to receive some extra tuition, for half an hour, in English, Hindi and Maths. Promptly, at 8 a.m. the tutors would collect in the squash court to help a lively crowd of enthusiastic youngsters, ranging in age from 6 to 12. Initially only the Captains and Vice Captains were involved, but later there were many volunteers from Class IX to share the onus.

We don't claim to know much, but I suppose our academic qualifications were adequate to instruct our young students. More important, we tried to inculcate in them the essential qualities of regularity, neatness and a keenness to correct their errors which our teachers have always tried to encourage in us. In the process, we also learnt: we realized how difficult it was to put across things at times the frustration one experiences when a student doesn't respond, and the exhilaration in seeing improvement in the taught.

Thus Purah Chandra (V), Mano Kumar (VI), Indra Arya (IV) Shankar Ram (III), Prakash Chandra (I)-to name a few of our

student-have expressed gratitude and they genuinely feel that they have benefitted. We have sincerely tried our best and been rewarded with an undefinable feeling of well-being in the awareness that we did something worth-while every day.

Avanish Singh

Class XB



Nainital—Environment



When Captain Barron discovered Naini Tal in 1841, he appreciated it for three reasons: its clean air, picturesque lake and above all peace and quiet.

A few decades later, i.e., in 1880, Naini Tal experienced a heavy set-back when a disastrous land-slide occurred. This not only changed the external features of Naini Tal but the local people were forced to consider environmental imbalances,

which might trigger a similar catastrophe in the future.

Now the situation is grave. Naini Tal requires the patronage of environmentalists and well-wishers. The most adversely affected has been the Naini Tal Lake. A study conducted by the Kumaon University showed that the lake which supplies water to the town is heavily polluted with dangerous concentration of manganese and lead. This encourages the growth of algae which reduces the Oxygen of the water. Dead and decaying fish floating on the surface of the Lake is a common sight in winter. To sum up, the state of the water in the Lake is such that it cannot be totally purified by the requisite quantity of chlorine, because that amount of chlorine is harmful for the health.

The Lake faces further assault in the form of heavy erosion from the surrounding hills. Siltation, as a result of indiscriminate deforestation has reduced the depth of the Lake from 97 feet to 70 within a few years. Those who know, feel that the Lake will turn to a marsh within a few decades.

Br. Edmund Rice : Founder of the Christian Brothers



Edmund Rice was a very wealthy man and highly respected. He involved himself in charity to the poor and in social works. Gradually the idea came to him to devote his life to teaching the poor. In the Ireland of the 18th and 19th centuries, the poor, and especially Catholics, were badly neglected. In fact Catholic children were forbidden to be educated. The British conquerors felt it would be unsound policy to help the poor, especially Catholics. So poor children roamed the streets, hungry and miserable.

Edmund rented a stable and started a school. Hundreds of rowdy, indisciplined boys flocked to his classrooms.

When his first paid assistants left him, discouraged by the difficulties under which they worked, Mr. Rice decided to start a society: he would organise a group of men, who like himself, would devote their lives to the cause of education. They would help to uplift Catholic boys from their terrible poverty by imparting to them a sound, all-round education. From 1802 onwards, gradually a number of sincere and mature men, attracted by Mr. Rice's ideals, joined him. Among them was a professor of mathematics, an architect, a wine merchant, an army officer,

on the value of considered opinion which relegates recklessness to the background.

6. LCC (list all causes and consequences) naturally emphasised the necessity of evaluating causes and consequences prior to undertaking anything.

7. CAV (consider all viewpoints) aided in developing a wider outlook, unhampered by prejudice or ego.



5 B Having ETP class

The direct benefit accruing from the ETP is that students will be able "to explore a situation before deciding". Indirectly it promises an all-round improvement in the performance of average and brilliant students.

From August classes 5 and 6 were initiated into the ERENWON IMAGINATION BUILDER-a programme which aimed at developing the ability to think in images. There was a one day workshop for the concerned teachers, who conducted the programme once a week for 12 weeks.

Shomik Guha

Class 10B

LOOKING BACK



10th March, 1981 was a momentous day in my life for I then commenced my schooling in Sem. at the age of 9. After the mollycoddling at home, the daily routine of getting up early, dressing unsided, sitting down to regular hours of study- most arduous and odious part of the routine-required some getting accustomed to. I remember vividly that what I most looked forward to

were the meals, in fact I still do. The first month, I admit, was difficult: the School appeared too big, the teacher forbidding, the big boys intimidating. But time thawed my timidity and soon I was like any other rascal-mischlevous, reluctant to study, but full of life.

When I look back I marvel at the homogeneity of the years gone by studies, sports, elocutions, concerts, matches, holidays- and yet there was feeling of comfort and security in that sameness. I appreciate this all the more as the years ahead appear an unfamiliar terrain extending outside the precincts of beloved Sem.

Certain incidents and remarks stand out like purple patches in an essay. I was no angel, and I can still recall some of the severer spankings, rightly deserved. I was rather proud of my height and of towering above my class-mates, till one exasperated teacher wondered if my height was causing my brains to shrivel. I was an average student, fond of games, gregarious and talkative.

However, the passage of time takes the little boy out of every one and in Class 8, I think, I was slightly sober. In 1988, when I was in Class 9, Sem celebrated its Centenary. I was fortunate to be an inmate of Sem during this historic year, though a broken ankle prevented my active participation in the celebrations.

Rev. Br. M.D.O' Donohue left Sem at the end of the Centenary celebrations. I will always remember him as a warm and versatile gentleman, but a strict disciplinarian. The new Principal, Rev. Br. D.E. Hayes, in the first Open Forum, held every Wednesday, gave me my catchword: 'Decisions snowball and become you.' I will always remember with affection and gratitude my teachers for the assiduity with which they strove to improve me.

In 1989, my last year in Sem, I was entrusted the duties of the College Captain- a far cry indeed from the scruffy little scamp in Class 3. I was overwhelmed by the trust reposed in me by the Staff and students. It was a proud moment to lead the vanguard, the College flag aloft on Sports Day. I learnt a lot during my tenure of captaincy: privileges are always counter-balanced by obligations, respect is won not demanded; I learnt to be independent and, to the best of my ability, to maintain a balance between responsibility to the College and loyalty to my friends.

And as I leave Sem I do so with sadness but I carry forth a treasure trove of invaluable experiences and memories which will serve me in the years to come.

Semill Arora

Class 10 A

From The Days Gone By



The old 'TUB', 1942



Orchestra, 1952



The Old 'Specs' of 1922



Faces from the past, 1938



They Blazed the Trail



Put on your dancing shoes, 1951

LAURELS



We were glad to hear from Captain M. Janakiraman, I.M., V.S.M., an inmate of Sem in the sixties. Captain Janakiraman was awarded 'Scientist of the year Award,' for 1985, for his outstanding contribution in Naval Science. The investiture was held in April '89, at Delhi.

All of us in Sem extend our congratulations and are proud of his success.

CITATION

DEFENCE RESEARCH & DEVELOPMENT ORGANISATION
MINISTRY OF DEFENCE
SCIENTIST OF THE YEAR AWARD

Commander M. Janakiraman of Naval Science and Technological Laboratory, Vishakhapatnam, is responsible for executing research and development project relating to Naval Mines Technology.

Commander Janakiraman by his knowledge, enthusiasm and hard work has inspired his team in meeting the Naval requirements within the stipulated time. The Defence Research and Development Organisation recognises this pioneering contribution by Commander Janakiraman.

LETTER TO SEM

Our Respected and Dear Loved Alma Mater,

This day, 19th March'89, brings to our minds all kind of memories. The love and affection of the teachers and the invaluable guidance of the Christian Brothers have left an unforgettable imprint on our minds. We think of the days ahead and we wonder what our thoughts will be as we see boys in St. Joseph's uniform climbing up the hill to school, as we climbed up years ago. We owe so much to Sem where we were trained from childhood to fight the good fight. In return for all that we have written about you, Sem, we expect from you just a kind and cheerful wish, which we know will bring good luck to us in the days ahead, as we labour at our studies.

Signed: Pankaj Joshi

& Harish Tewari

ICSE March'89



एक व्यक्ति जो मेरे जीवन में एक अमिट छाप छोड़ गया



उस दिन बस स्टैण्ड पर उत्प्रेषित मंजूर थी, व हम जैसे दुर्धर्मा, छोटे बच्चे पार्कों को जाने क्या ही रहा है, यह देखने का भाव्य ही अवसर नतीब होता ।

तब मैं अनुमानतः कक्षा चार का पाँच का विद्यार्थी रहा हुँगा, व कितनी देखने का नया-नया, जोश पड़ा हुआ था । उसदिन कैलीफोर्निया में, भारतीय सिनेमा जगत् के प्रख्यात अभिनेता, श्री अशोक कुमार किसी फिल्म की शूटिंग के सिलसिले में आये थे ।

एक फिल्म "स्टार" की करीब ते देखने ही जानता, कितने मन में नहीं होती ? मैं भी अपने सहपाठियों के साथ, उस दिन विद्यालय में कक्षा नील करके, उस अपनी हुपी

दाँवटरी में, शूटिंग वाले स्थान पर बड़ी चुर्चुल ते पहुँचा था ।

पर वहाँ पहुँच कर लगा कि मेरी घाट अचूरी ही रह जायेगी, क्योंकि कि अपने जाने, अपनी ते हुपुनी किसी ऐतिहासिक किले के बराबर अपने वाली ऊँची कलाओं को देखकर तो घटी अमान मन में आ रहा था । पर मैं निराशा नहीं हुआ । अक्षिर स्कूल के भाग्यकर, इतना "रिस्क" उठाकर घट्टा आया था, और यह काई नहीं चाहता था कि किसी अभिनेता की देखने का स्वाद, हकीकत में भी स्वाद ही बन कर रह जाय । अक्षिरकार मैंने निर्णय ले ही लिया । आसानी तमेटी, व उन लम्बी रातों के बीच मैं ते घूमने का प्रयास करने लगा । जहाँ बन्द करके मैं आने बढ़ता ही बता गया । कितने ही लोगों के तानों व अप्पाकों की परवाह किये बिना ।

मेरी जहाँ का काटक, उवाचक एक, कवन्दार घटि ते खुला लया जो मैंने देखा, उसे मैं अपनी जहाँ का धोखा समझने लगा । मेरे ठीक सामने "अशोक कुमार" आगेव दुष्टि ते मुझे घूरे जा रहे थे । इतने पहले कि मैं अपनी जहाँ मलता, एक और जानदार व न लहने योग्य झंझड़ मेरे हेरान घेरे पर पड़ा, कितने मुझे रोने पर मजबूर कर दिया ।

जब मुझे अपना दोष समझ में आया । दरअसल जब मैं अन्धाधुँव मंजूर मैं घूमा जा रहा था, तब मैं मंजूर की चार करने के बाद , अन्त मैं अशोक कुमार की ते टकराया, कितने घट मिर पड़े ।

परन्तु जब मैंने उन्हें, यह बताया कि उनकी निर्धन एक झलक देखने के लिये, मैंने क्या-क्या पाण्डु नहीं कीं, तो उन्होंने लक्ष्मण मुझे गोद में उठाया व मुझे पुष्कारने लगे। उन्होंने मुझे एक अपनी हस्ताक्षर करी हुई फोटो भी दी, जो आज भी मेरे पास सुरक्षित है।

इस तरह वे कुछ क्षण अब मेरे लिये एक उल्लिखित व अनमोल साथ छोड़ चुके हैं। मैं अपने साथ ही काफी भाग्यवाली समझता हूँ, क्योंकि कि इस देश में शांति ही कुछ होगी, जिन्हें नहीं हुआ होगा। श्री अवार्क कुमार का मेरा पैता "जब पादचार पड़ता"।

सुमित जोगी

कक्षा 10 व



देश के लिए

जीतने की युद्ध की, हजारों लोगों की कम है
 जरूरत है यदि तो अपने देश की सेवा के लिये।
 यदि रणभूमि में जाना पड़ा तो लड़ने हिम्मत से
 मौत से भी टक्कर ले लिये हम देश के लिये।।
 है सर्वसम्मतिमान कम न होने देना हमारे देश-प्रेम की।
 हर बार हम कुछ उर्ध्व कर देंगे देश के लिये।।

सुमित वेदी

कक्षा 6 उ

जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल



रोज-रोज की जाता है जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल
 न जाने कबन से जाता है जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल।
 मैला-कुँआ, कटा-पुराना जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल
 रोज-रोज डाँट मिटती है हमको कहीं है जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल
 पोल रोज फ्रिजेंट इस्तेमाल की लीवा-लीवा जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल।
 फिर भी नन्दा हो जाता है जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल।
 ऐसा खेधा मान मैं अपने जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल।
 अब हुटकारा पावैने इतने हाथ: जलाशय फौर का इस्तेमाल।

मनीष तनवाल

कक्षा 4 ब

a farmer, a banker, a chemist and a journalist. Beginning with his native city, Waterford, Mr. Rice and his followers opened schools in many of the towns of Ireland. So as to devote themselves exclusively to the service of God and their neighbours, they took solemn vows or promises. And so the Christian Brothers came into being. By 1844, schools for the poor and underprivileged had been opened in many countries. The Brothers first came to India in 1848 and started a school in the most congested area in Calcutta. Over the years their schools spread so that today we have Schools and Colleges and technical institutions in various places, like Maini Tal, Goa, Bombay, Bassein, Mt. Abu, Delhi, Chandigarh, Kurseong, Rajpal, Asansol, Calcutta and Shillong.

Today Christian Brothers are found in their own schools, in the U.S.A., Canada, Ireland, England, Rome, Gibraltar, Zambia, New Zealand, Peru, Uruguay, Argentina, West Indies and the Cook Islands.

So thousands today owe so much to the faith, kindness and generosity of Br. Edmund Rice.

अस्पताल में बिताया गया समय



अस्पताल । नाम तुमने ही तैकड़ी मरीजों और नर्सों के घंटे पूरा जाते हैं । अजीब बीमारियों के नाम याद आ जाते हैं । बुद्धों की शक्ति, अजीब ली दवाइयों की गंध आने लगती है । तापद ही कोई ऐसा व्यक्ति होगा जो कभी अस्पताल जाना पसंद करेगा । अक्षिर कोई बीमार ली क्या होना पाड़ेगा । यहाँ कि एक स्वस्थ आदमी यहाँ जाये तो कम से कम उसका ज़िंदगी तो बर्बाद करने लग ही जायेगा ।

कुछ बेसी ही घटना मेरे साथ भी कुछ दिन पूर्व हुई । मेरे छोटे भाई की तबियत खराब चल रही थी तो मेरी माताजी ने मुझे उसे अस्पताल ले जाने की कहा । मैंने कई बहाने बनाये पर एक भी न चला और मैं उसे लेकर अस्पताल की ओर

चल पड़ा । गेट के अन्दर जाते ही बर्षों की पीछा पुकार तुम्हारी देने लगी और अन्दर आने से पहले ही मेरा दिल बैठने लगा । भाई साहब को एक सैप पर बैठा कर मैं यहाँ बनवाने चला गया, लौटा तो देखा कि भाई साहब नदराते हैं । फिर पुरा अस्पताल छान मारा और उन्हें एक मरीज के साथ पाया । वह उसके साथ मसाल कर रहे थे और इलजिमे और मरीज उनको डाँट रहे थे । उनसे माफी माँग कर बड़े डाक्टर के कमरे में चर्ची रखकर उनके कमरे के बाहर सैप पर बैठा कर अपनी बारी का इन्तज़ार करने लगे । भीड़ बहुत थी । पुरा अस्पताल ऐसे मारा था कि जैसे दुनियाँ के लारे मरीजों के इलाज का ठेका इसी अस्पताल ने ले रखा हो । लारे अस्पताल में चैली दवाइयों की भीनी- भीनी गुमाबु ज़िंदगी में एक भीना भीनी दर्द पैदा कर देती थी । तब ही बारी एक के बाद एक जाये लेकिन हमारी बारी कभी न आये । एक बार मैंने खीझ कर नर्स से पूछ ही जाना कि क्या हमारी उनको कोई दूधमनी है जो हमें इस जहन्नम में इसनी देर तक बैठा रही है । उन्होंने भी मुझसे डाँट कर कहा कि एक मिनट पैर से बैठो और बारी का इन्तज़ार करो । लेकिन इन हालातों में पैर बिते हो सकता था । इतना हल्का-गुल्का, इतनी भीड़ , कम ज़ी तो ज़ेरी चाहता था कि यहाँ से दौड़ लगा कर कहीं किसी बनीये में चला जाऊँ । लेकिन मुझे जो कार्य लीया गया था उसे पुरा ज़िमे बगैर कहीं जा ही नहीं सकता था । कुछ देर बाद मेरे छोटे भाई का नाम पुकारा गया और मैं उसे लेकर डाक्टर के पास पहुँच गया । थोड़ी देर बाद-लगभग एक घंटे बाद-हम उस मजबूत जगह से निकले ।

घर पहुँच कर मेरी तलियाँ भी सरसक हो गईं और गिर पड़ीं होने लगा लेकिन जैसे ही मेरी माताजी के मुँह से "उत्पत्तान" का नाम निकला वह उड़न-दू हो गया।

समीप मार्ग

कक्षा 10 B

मेरा वो स्टेमन का दृश्य

मैं अपने बाबा को लेने स्टेमन गया था, जो दिल्ली से आ रहे थे। वहाँ जाकर पता चला कि माझी आधा घण्टा "लेट" है। मैंने स्टेमन जल्दी तरह देखा नहीं था इसलिए मैंने अपने पिताजी से आज्ञा ली और वहाँ के दृश्य देखने चला गया।

वाटे मिलनी बार स्टेमन पर काबो, हर बार नयी उल्लास, नये दृश्य और नयी चीजें देखने को मिलती हैं। इस बार भी ऐसा ही हुआ।

मैं धुन्ना हुआ आ रहा था तो नहीं हुआ, नये ठेले दिखने में आ रहे थे। ठेले वाले अपनी-अपनी चीजों की प्रशंसा करते हुए चिल्ला रहे थे। "नई-नई किलो", "तमोता-टिफिया" "आज की ताजा साबर"— ऐसी चीजें सुनाई दे रही थीं।

लेकिन ऐसी चीजें भी होती हैं जो कभी बदलती नहीं। वह है— "वाय-वाय, वायवाय", ताम्बान ले जाने वाली ट्रायसी के पट्टियों की गड़गड़ाहट, नाट्रिपों की लीट्रिपों, 'कुली' की आवाजें और चौधग्या करने वाले के शब्द (जो कभी समय में नहीं आते) और भी ऐसी ही कई आवाजें हैं।

दृश्य भी काफी होते हैं। ऐसी रेल नाट्रिपों, पान के वाय, चिल्लों के पोस्टर तथा लीव रैल के पीछे कुली के झगड़ते हुए, सब हर बार देखने को मिलता है।

मैं यह सब देख ही रहा था कि माझी आ गयी और हम मामजी को लेकर घर चल दिये।

वरुण आनन्द

कक्षा 9 A

एक आँव में उबड़-खाबड़ व गहरी वाली खसक पर बैलगाड़ी में यात्रा



यात्रा करने का एक अपना ही मजा होता है। अगर वह जानना यात्रा के वाहन और रास्ते की लड़क पर बहुत निर्भर करता है। बढ़िया लड़क ही और तीव्रगामी वाहन हो तो क्या कहने। अगर बहुत ही धीमे चलने वाली बैलगाड़ी और गहरी व उबड़-खाबड़ लड़क हो तो सफरान ही बघार।

मुझे भी एक बार बैलगाड़ी में यात्रा करने का अनुभव हुआ है। हुआ यह कि, दादा जी की बीमारी की वजह से उनका मेरे पिताजी व माताजी तो गँवब हो गये। परीक्षा के कारण मैं बाद में गया। जब कि मैं गँवब के छोटे से बच्चे जड़ते पढ़ता। यहाँ हमारा नौकर बैलगाड़ी लेकर मुझे लेने आया था।

सामान रखकर हम अपनी यात्रा पर चल पड़े। मुझे क्या पता था कि वह तीन घंटे की यात्रा मेरे लिये तीन साल के बराबर हो जायेगी। गाड़ी के बैल इतने कमजोर थे, कि कई जगह हमें बड़ाई पर उतरना पड़ रहा था, और लड़क की हालत के तो कहने की क्या। गाड़ी इतने झटके खा रही थी कि कुछ ही दूर में मेरी हालत बराब हो गई। हर झटके पर मेरा शरीर परमरा उठता। कैरम की मोटी की तरह मेरी हालत थी। कभी ऊपर टकराता, तो कभी ऊपर, घुरी गाड़ी में लुढ़क रहा था मैं। गाड़ी इतने धीरे चल रही थी कि लगता था अगर थोड़ा छोटी तो भी जल्दी पार पहुँच जाऊँ। झटके तो तुफान उठता। एक बार तो बाहर गिरते-गिरते बघा और दुसरी बार उस नौकर ने न पकड़ लिया होता तो मैं झूल पाटता नजर आता। यहाँ इतनी धीरे कि घुरी तरह घसीटा जा रहा था। झूल इतनी उड़ रही थी कि कई बार ऊँचाई को टकराना पड़ रहा था। गहरी ने भी नाक में धम कर रखा था। कई तो इतने गहरे होते कि हमें गाड़ी की पीछे हटाकर दुसरी तरफ से जाने बहना पड़ रहा था। गहरी कठिनाई से तमाम बीत रहा था। राम-राम करते-करते तीन घंटे बीते और हम पार पहुँचे।

जब कर रहा था, कि अब सिन्धु में उस लड़क पर कभी पैर भी न रखूँ, अगर क्या करता, लौटना जो था। वह गँवब मेरे पुरखों का जो था। इसलिए यहाँ जाने की मना भी नहीं कर सकता था। इसलिए मैं अब भी बैठा घटी सोचता रहता हूँ कि किसी तरह अपनी बार गँवब का जाना जाना ही बाप तो ठीक है।

कक्षा चिकित्सक

दिनांक-कुछाई की 18 तारीख, दिन- सोमवार, स्थान-सातताल । मैं इसे बारबार अपने मन में दोहरा रहा था और कभी न दोहराता । अक्षिर यह हमारी कक्षा चिकित्सक का दिन था ।

मैं 18 तारीख की बड़े लवरे, लड़के साढ़े बार बड़े उठा । पर यह सच । अतमान पर तो बापल छाने हुये थे । मेरा जी बन रहा था कि कुछ-कुछ बन रोजी पर साप्य मेरे हृदयगत कठोरनकली हनुमान की यह मंदुर नहीं था और उनकी कृपा से सुरम निकल आया । मैं इन सुगरी का बलान नहीं कर लकता जिसका मैं उन समय अनुभव कर रहा था ।

लवरे उठ बने तक सारे छात्र और अध्यापक डककाने पर मिले । हमारा दिवस भवानी तक बत ले और फिर पैलन जाने का था मगर एक अध्यापक के डेर ले जाने के कारण कार्यक्रम बदला गया और हम तीन मेट्रानगि तक बत ले और फिर सात-ताल तक पैलन गये । चत्ता नहीं होती मज्जा में यह साला कैसे बट गया तभी माधर्मी मैं उसली चिकित्सक आते और जाते समय ही हुई ।

और, हम सात-ताल पहुँचे और बीच चलते करी हमने पैदु की छाँव में बाना जामा और खोजा गया भी दिख । फिर हम तीन डुधर-उधर घूमने लगे और लखीरें भी बिदिवाई । कुछ लड़के मझी पकड़ने की बंती लगे थे और मझी मार रहे थे । हमारा भी बहुत मन हुआ, मझी पकड़ने का मगर मन मार कर रह गये । एक लड़के की बीतल ताताब में फिर कधी भी मिले हमने पत्थर मार-मार कर निकाला ।

तभी एक लड़के की पाहरी में बार बने का अलर्म बज उठा और एक सीटी की कबीरा आवाज ने हमें चेता दिया कि बार बज चुके हैं और अब घर जाना है ।

अमृताबा खोसरी

कक्षा 7 व

मेरा टेलीफोन—एक सुसीखत



आजकल मिल घर में दोस्रो टेलीफोन जकर मिल जाता है। फोन तो अब लोगों के लिये रोजमर्रा की चीजों में से एक हो गया है। मिलके घर देखो "ट्रिंग-ट्रिंग" "ट्रिंग-ट्रिंग"। न जाने इत "ट्रिंग-ट्रिंग" से कब फुटकारा मिलेगा।

हमारे यहाँ भी मिलके दफते टेलीफोन लग गया। पुरा दिन उसका रितीवर उठाने में ही गुजरने लगा। मिलकी दोस्रो फोन मिले जा रहा है। कुछ दिन तक तो "बघाई-हो" "बघाई-हो" के नारे लगने लगे। हम लोग भी क्या करते क्या-क्या फोन या इलमिये रितीवर उठाकर किनारे भी नहीं रख सकते थे।

अभी पारती की ही बात लीमिये, मैं घर में अकेला था, और इलीहास की किताब पढ़ रहा था। मगझान जाने कहीं से फोन आ गया "कहा अपनी पत्नी की कुल दीमिये, उनसे कुछ बात करनी है"। मैंने सोचा "हे मगझान, बेटी तो शादी हो नहीं हुई, फिर पत्नी कहीं से आ गई"। एक और फोन आया, जो लालच फोन कर रहे थे लारी बात करने के बाद बोले, "और! आई कम लीमिये, मैंने मलत नम्बर मिला दिया था"। और किसी तरह फोन रखा तो पड़ोस से एक अटीजी कटोरा लेकर बीनी मांगने आ गयी, जब तक मैं ऊपर से बीनी लेकर आता, घात घात, "अटीजी-बी" ठाठ से फोन कर रही हैं। काफ़ी देर तक फोन पर बात करने के बाद, बीनी लेकर बैसे चली गईं जैसे हम पर उन्होंने कोई परताप करा हो।

मैं फिर से किताब पढ़ने बैठ गया। काफ़ी रात हो चुकी थी इलमिये जल्दी नींद आ गई। कुछ वः बड़े का अलार्म लगा रखा था., वह तो चार बजे ही बज गया। उठ कर देखा तो "टेलीफोन-माई-लाइव" बोल रहे थे। किसी तरह झुमके-झुमके फोन उठाने गया तो फोन ही बट गया।

आज तक मैं इन सुसीखत का कोई हल नहीं निकल पाया। परीक्षा के दिनों में जब कोई फोन आता है तो और भी खुन्दक आती है। जब तो आदत तो पड़ गई है, मगर मैंने अपना फोन नम्बर अपने किसी दोस्त को नहीं दिया।

इत "टेलीफोन" से मदद कम मिलती है लेकिन सुसीखत ज्यादा खड़ी हो जाती है। इलमिये मैं आप लोगों की भी यह सलाह दूँगा कि आप अपने यहाँ भूल कर भी फोन न लगवाई बलिक पड़ोसी के घर बीनी या कम्क लेने के बहाने जाकर आराम से फोन करके लीट आयें।

दानन्द जीवनी

कक्षा 9 व

PHOTO ALBUM



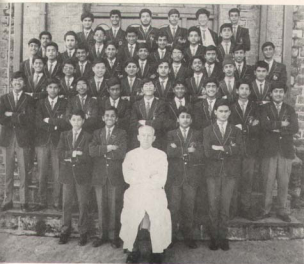
When you are old and grey and full of sleep
And nodding by the fire, take down this book
And slowly read and dream of the soft look
Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep...

Y B Yeats
Irish Poet and Nobel Prize Winner
(1865-1939)



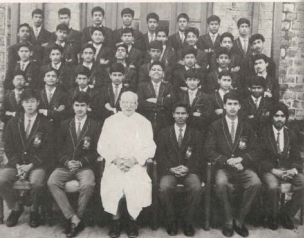
STAFF

- 1st Row Bro. T.C. Reynolds, Mr. R. Chandra, Bro. T.A. Comber, Dr. D.E. Hayes (Principal),
Dr. E.B. Lyng, Mr. G.F. Gomez, Mr. P.L. Sah.
- 2nd Row Mrs. J. Irwin, Mrs. J. Meneses, Mrs. L. Sah, Mrs. R. Pant, Miss D. Shah, Mrs. P. Madley,
Mrs. T. Sahir, Miss. N. Bana, Mrs. S. Gomez.
- 3rd Row Mrs. B. Simpson, Mrs. C. Palmer, Mrs. B. Jain, Mrs. A.D. Baungo, Miss N. Rawat,
Mrs. R. Pant, Mrs. S. Franjea, Mrs. J. Mulcahy.
- 4th Row Bro. J.P. Murray, Mr. G. Irwin, Mr. W.D. Palmer, Bro. P.B. Walsh, Mr. D. Simon,
Mr. T.M. Syed, Bro. J. Alphonso, Mr. R.D.D. Baungo.
- 5th Row Mr. J. Meneses, Mr. T. Jacob, Mr. P. Khetwal, Mr. R. Pathe A, Mr. N. Sah, Mr. S.C. Sah,
Mr. P. Madley.
- Absent: Mrs. J. Chapman.



CLASS XA

1st Row	A.Mehta, V.Capoor, Br.J.P.Murray (Class Teacher), S.Mehrotra, A.Tewari.
2nd Row	J.Borges, R.Jaini, H.Bhaskar, I.Banerjee, S.Selvan, P.Martis, M.Sethi, P.Pant, B.S.Arora.
3rd Row	R.Sanyal, U.Pande, F.T.Hsiang, M.Khanra, M.L.Tufchi, L.Gomes, I.Singh, P.Pant.
4th Row	A.Shah, D.Bisht, A.Gupta, S.Poranto, A.Garg, S.Lamba, S.Bisht, V.Shah, A.Boy.
5th Row	V.Mungali, S.Thomas, M.Mahra, J. S.Bisht, A.Bekgal, A.Jah, S.Arora.
6th Row	V.Khanra, L.Gomes, G.Sahni, S.Ryoo, E.Lee, B.S.Nain.
Absent:	A.Tewari, S.Bisht, M.Singh.



CLASS XB

1st Row:	M.C.Lho, S.R.Kamal, Bro. P.B.Walsh (class teacher), M.K.Singh, A.N.Singh G.S.Kohli.
2nd Row:	V.Verma, S.Pant, M.Gangola, A.Chimwal, A.Goel, T.Patthar, R.Sah, A.Kumar (ASSEMBLY).
3rd Row:	V.Mehrotra, J.Pant, M.Sharma, A.Joshi, D.Thomas, A.Gangola, S.Joshi, A.Bhargava.
4th Row:	A.Syed, R.Sanguri, M.Sah, A.Sah, A.Kumar, S.Nagareth, M.Pandey, S.Kumar.
5th Row:	M.Joshi, S.Saha, C.Harbala, J.Singh, T.Batra, S.Bisht, A.D'Souza, A.Bhatt.
Absent:	Ashish Gupta, Rohit Oberoi, Neeraj Gangola, Naveen S.Bisht.



CLASS IXA

- 1st Row: V.Kumar, Mr.J.Menezes (class teacher), D.S.C.Li.
 2nd Row: D.Joshi, A.S.Dhallia, P.Joshi, R.Shah, D.Bhargava, M.K.Z.Arshi,
 K.Sah, L.Sah, M.Pande, S.Adhikari.,
 3rd Row: L.Shah, B.Tandon, S.Sah, B.H.Bhargava, A.Kapil, V.Ansari, R.Singh,
 P.Bogra, A.Mehrotra.
 4th Row: V.Ketto, B.Dhanl, A.Gupta, V.Kalja, A.Choudhary, A.Mehrotra,
 F.Mustaf, M.P.Sah,
 5th Row: A.Choudhary, A.Goel, R.Agarwal, V.Singh, I.A.Khan, C.Meyers, D.S.Thangjam,
 S.Sah.,
 Absent: R.Sah, A.B.Singh.

First Holy Communion 1989



On the 27th. of June the following boys received First Holy Communion:

Fredric Panthome (7B), Odil Manuel (5A), Warren O'Silva (5A),
Neil Singh (4A), Andrew Lui (3B), Juseet Phillips (3B).

These boys were well prepared by Mrs.A.Menezes.

I.C.S.E. RESULTS

78 Candidates presented, 78 Passed

CONGRATULATIONS !



CLASS IXB

- 1st Row: M. Chhimwal, Mr. G. Irwin (class teacher), B. Sireetha.
(seated)
- 2nd Row: V. Sah, A. Jagati, M. Dwais, R. Kumar, R. Duranto, K. Davier, M. Kalia & B. Mehta.
- 3rd Row: B. Bhatt, R. Sinha, A. Agarwal, P. S. Rawat, C. Borges, T. Mehta, P. Chandra & A. Chandra.
- 4th Row: S. Gupta, S. Nagpal, D. Rawat, C. Ruang, D. Maulekhi, P. Sah, S. Pant, S. Joshi.
- 5th Row: H. Sah, A. Patni, A. Chandiramani, A. Sah, S. Sah, S. Lee, A. Singh, A. Pant.
- 6th Row: C. Joshi, S. Nayal, L. S. Bhatt, D. Singh, M. Pande, A. L. Tewari & A. Palmer.
- Absent: Akshay Sah.



CLASS VIIIA

- 1st Row: V.Bisht, B.Kohli, Miss D.Shah (class teacher), P.K.Pereira, B.Shanna.
 2nd Row: G.Bhaskar, S.Sah, B.Chandiramani, A.Mishra, A.Mehrotra, E.Chang,
 A.Frank, P.Thakur, S.Sah, A.John.
 3rd Row: T.Tewari, S.Tandon, S.Tandon, B.Sah, R.Agarwal, V.Rawat, R.Tewari,
 S.Upadhyaya, R.Framjee.
 4th Row: A.Ranga, S.Shett, M.H.Tewari, N.Anand, N.Pande, S.Fernandes,
 B.Rainwal, S.Phangcho, J.Sanjayban, R.Gibbs.
 5th Row: B.Klog, G.Prakash, V.Mittal, B.Singh, E.Figg, S.Sah, P.R.Sah, P.Bisht,
 N.Shannon, M.Campbell.
 Absent: A.Singh, J.Singh, S.Rawat.



CLASS VIIIIB

- 1st Row: Ms. B. Stegson (class teacher), H. Tewari, S.D.Khan, S.Chavhan, V.Senwal,
B.Shett, N.Apudhaya, M.Panghey, S.Tewari, A.Sagati, Dr.J.Alphonse.
- 2nd Row: V.Sah, V.Gurani, A.Joshi, K.Sahini, A.Kumar, K.Pandey, L.Sah, B.D'Silva,
N.Joshi.
- 3rd Row: A.Mittal, S.Lee, C.Kuruvilla, F.Bahg, V.Sodhi, S.Gupta, N.Bisht, A.Joshi,
K.Alvares.
- 4th Row: A. Jacob, A.Banjwal, P.Pant, C.Bisht, P.Adhikari, A.Bisht, N.Gautam, B.Sah,
S.Choudhary.
- 5th Row: K.Nyoti, V.Sharma, T.Ansari, J.D'Souza, H.Sandhu, S.D'Souza, A.Kapoor,
D.Khan.
- Absent: A.Pothak.



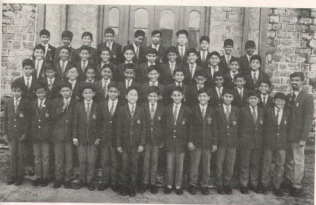
CLASS VIIA

- 1st Row: B.Pant, S.Mehta, P.Rawat, Dr.T.A.Comber (class teacher), R.Tewari, S.Sah, A.Pandey.
- 2nd Row: A.Banjwal, S.Khan, A.Garia, C.Sah, M.Malviya, J.Joseph, V.Bisht, A.Chandra, A.Sah, R.S.Bisht.
- 3rd Row: S.Salver, R.Mehrotra, S.Sah, Y.K.Agarwal, C.H.Bhatt, V.Huang, R.Wood, A.Sah, M.Palmer, A.Kumar.
- 4th Row: N.C.Seth, R.Sah, A.Kumar, A.Chaturvedi, S.Gibbs, M.Sanguri, M.P.S.Bastala, R.Rastogi, M.Dube.
- 5th Row: K.H.Joshi, V.S.Dhillon, Y.Jaiswal, L.Shah, A.Tewari, V.Guha, B.Bisht, K.L.Lya, G.S.Bisht, S.Singh.
- Absent: C.Mac Farland, G.Singh.



CLASS VIIIB

- 1st Row: A.Sarin, M.Choudhary, R.Bhatt, A.Joshi, S.Arora, G.Khollia, R.Shah, N.Bagga, A.Joshi, Mr. P.Medley (class teacher).
- 2nd Row: A.Beward, R.Shah, T.Sachdeva, D.Nazereth, A.Sah, S.Shah, Y.Madral, C.Pant, D.Shah, C.Raikwal.
- 3rd Row: S.Kumar, P.Raturi, A.Tavares, H.Seth, J.Singh, A.Kumar, P.Jankiraman, R.Shiraze, A.Pandey.
- 4th Row: A.Nayal, V.Singh, K.Angani, F.Fanthome, A.Ranger, P.Thondoun, N.Arora, G.Singh, A.Chaddha.
- 5th Row: A.Parihar, J.Virk, E.Mulcahy, J.L. aigram, B.Shah, R.Thakshon, S.Sandwani, T.Liu, A.Chaturvedi, B.Sarker.



CLASS VIIA

- 1st Row: B.Sah, S.Chowdhury, A.Pandey, D.Shrestha, K.Wheeler, S.Hosing, A.Kumar, N.Mehrotra, P.Sah, S.Pande, A.Sah, N.Pant, Mr. R.C.D'Saunjo (class teacher).
- 2nd Row: K.Afaq, R.Mohan, A.Mukherji, K.Pande, R.Agarwal, N.Harbola, A.Dar, K.Pant, D.Bisht, S.Chauhan, D.Drago, P.Seth.
- 3rd Row: G.Sah, A.Sharma, S.Mehrotra, A.Bedi, G.Pande, S.Rehman, P.Bisht, N.Durgapal, D.Khan, R.D'Souza, G.Mehta.
- 4th Row: N.Pant, A.Rana, R.Singh, D.Singh, K.Sah, A.Jaiswal, T.Hosing, B.Mulcahy, P.Mendes, A.Saha.
- Absent: A.Raj, C.Jain.



CLASS VIB

- 1st Row: D.Shah, S.Shah, S.Pandey, T.Ruwali, R.Chimwal, H.Bisht, T.Jacob
(class teacher).
- 2nd Row: K.K.Shah, A.Gangola, S.Pant, A.Shah, A.Rautela, R.Palmer,
A.Kumar, J.Joseph, S.Joshi, T.Singh.
- 3rd Row: G.Pandey, R.Joshi, S.Arora, T.Singh, A.Papni, D.Kandpal, R.Liang
K.Negi, S.Shah, S.Kumar.
- 4th Row: G.Shah, P.Joshi, G.Chapman, R.D'Souza, G.Gaur, S.Kumar, P.Sajnani
A.Rautela, M.Ghai, U.Garg.
- 5th Row: S.Shah, E.Chen, J.Yang, R.R.Mishra, S.Rana, M.Upadhyaya, S.Gill
R. Chimwal, S.Virmani, P.Tandon.



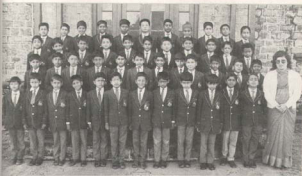
CLASS VA

- 1st Row: Mrs. C. Palmer (Class teacher), I. Ghosh, S. Sah, E. Chung, C. Pathak, K. Gomes, D. Sah, V. Joshi.
- 2nd Row: J. Joshi, S. Gaur, B. Kanyal, K. Tripathi, A. Tolshan, D. Liu, S. Badiyal, S. Agarwal, A. Baurai, B. Bhargava.
- 3rd Row: A. Choudhary, A. Raj, D. Sah, P. Solomons, T. Sahu, P. Wadher, D. S. Bisht, P. Sah, A. Sinha, N. K. Singh.
- 4th Row: A. Manuel, S. Rana, P. Tariyal, P. Satari, C. Seeraw, B. Joshi, P. Arora, A. Sanjayan, B. Shrestha, A. Mehrotra.
- 5th Row: A. Shandilya, H. Gururani, B. Rawat, S. Angani, A. Khan, V. Prasad, I. Liu, H. Rawat, V. Singh, N. Tewari.
- Absent: H. Chandra.



CLASS VB

- 1st Row: B.Tripathi, A.Rautela, Dinesh Joshi, B.Rautela, A.Rago, R.Sah, R.Sah,
D.Thapa, Mrs. A.Menezes (class teacher).
- 2nd Row: W.D'Silva, J.Kelston, R.Nisht, V.Panda, V.Bhakuni, F.Sentacek,
A.Sharma, S.Joshi, A.Choudhary.
- 3rd Row: C.Misra, I.Khan, G.Krishna, C.Egbert, N.Shahi, Shiraj Joshi, M.Raj,
A.Mittal, V.Sah, S.Singh.
- 4th Row: S.Wheeler, M.S.Bobra, R.M.Nisht, R.Borfol, A.Singh, R.Sah, S.Sah,
B.Choudhary, P.Thoudam, K.Choudhary.
- 5th Row: A.Nisht, S.Saran, M.Kashyap, S.Mera, V.Sentam, A.Lia, G.Chandra,
S.Mahmood, S.Soni, S.Basu.
- Absent: F.Aziz.



CLASS IVA

- 1st Row: S.Adhikari, V.Sah, G.Sah, A.Jagati, A.Sah, R.Sah, A.Gangola, M.Jagati, K.Bhatt,
P.Sah, S.Jain, S.Singh, Miss R.Rana (class teacher).
- 2nd Row: A.Bhat, K.M.Sapta, V.Verma, A.Tewari, S.Joshi, S.Kumar, V.Vishal, V.Seghal,
I.Baig, M.Jagati, G.Pandey, A.Raj.
- 3rd Row: S.Khati, A.Palaria, A.Hamoud, F.Chan, S.M.Rana, S.Gautam, S.Chen, S.Saran,
M.Bhatt, A.Sapra, S.Dexter Sam.
- 4th Row: R.Bhatt, S.Sachdeva, T.Dube, N.Singh, P.Basu, G.R.Liu, P.C.Rai, M.S.Chacha,
S.Prasad, S.Warfa, M.Rana.
- Absent: S.Emanuel

FORGIVNESS

The picture shows Pope John Paul II, huddled in a corner of a jail in northern Rome with Ali Agca, a Turkish Muslim, who tried to kill him.

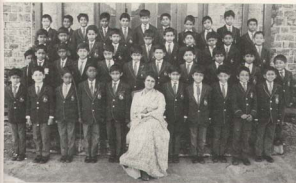
On May 13th 1981, thousands had gathered in St. Peter's Square, Rome to greet His Holiness, the Pope. Shortly after the Pope's arrival, shots rang out. The Pope was hit in the abdomen by a number of bullets and he collapsed. He was rushed to hospital. His first words when he woke from the anaesthetic were that he forgave his would-be murderer.





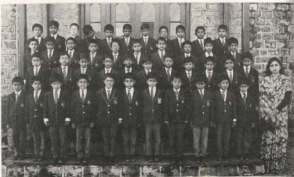
CLASS IV B

1st Row:	M.Patthak, C.Pant, S.Bhatt, S.Sah, N.Vatsalya, T.Sabarwal, M.Sah, M.Somwal M.Pant, C.Really, V.Sah, P.Dondriyal, Miss. N.Rawat (class teacher),
2nd Row:	M.Chera, K.Lohani, M.Garniyal, R.Bal, N.Singh, A.Lala, P.Joshi, J.Lestha, D.Gupta, A.Sah, S.Gupta.
3rd Row:	A.Rawat, M.Chan, A.Singh, C.S.Vimal, B.Sah, T.Liang, A.Pandey, S.Chawla, S.Patthak, R.Motwani.
4th Row:	A.Bisht, S.Verma, P.Garniyal, A.Prakash, A.Maitra, A.Sajjid, I.Akraf, J.Grewal, K.S.Mendes, B.Bhandhari.
Absent:	S.Bhatt, A.Anand, S.Jain, M.Joshi.



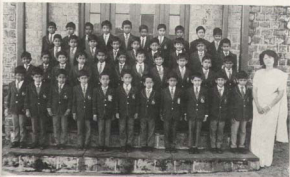
CLASS IIIA

- 1st Row: G.Pande, A.Seth, V.E.Bana, A.Mathews, S.Nigam, Mrs. Sah (class teacher)
K.Dixit, S.Tewari, M.Bisht, P.Kapoor, B.Pande.
- 2nd Row: K.Pande, D.Rawat, J.Rahman, D.Sah, P.Sah, K.Sharma, N.Rodrigues, A.Sharma,
A.Pant, G.Pant, A.Sah.
- 3rd Row: D.Chand, V.Bisht, P.Upadhyaya, A.Sah, V.Sah, A.Sayal, M.Tewari, S.Arya,
P.Sah, S.Mehra.
- 4th Row: M.Pa, A.Christava, E.Kashyap, P.Kapoor, G.Tandon, S.Shrivastava, S.Senwal,
A.Shah, P.E.Nishant, J.Mehrotra.
- Absent: M.Rautela, A.Paul.



CLASS III B

- 1st Row: B.Pande, S.Singh, B.Shah, S.Bhasin, C.Palmer, N.Chadha, G.Chertwal
 H.Raj, S.Gulati, S.Bhaskari, P.Bhatt, Mrs. B.Jain (class teacher),
 2nd Row: S.Sah, M.Arora, P.Privastav, T.Rawat, P.Srinivas, G.Lohani, V.Sah,
 H.Sah, L.Wheeler, S.Phillips, S.Gangola,
 3rd Row: A.Virmani, G.Chaubey, A.Dani, L.M.Behara, A.Kabdas, A.Ahmed,
 S.Behman, N.Thokchom, K.Mukerji, V.Sandarbhai,
 4th Row: A.A.Chan, S.Singh, A.Liu, S.Vinayak, M.Negi, V.Sah, S.Kanwal,
 M.Saad, S.Khanra, V.Kautela, M.Singh.
 Absent: V.Singh, S.Sah, U.Ghai.



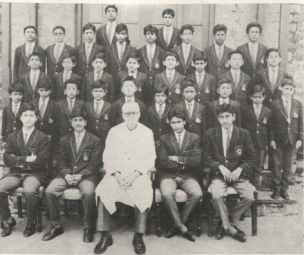
CLASS II

- 1st Row: A. Irvia, S. Tiwari, C. Vimal, H. Patel, S. Tanuj, S. Mehtra, S. Himanshu,
S. Gaurav, S. Anuj, A. Rahul, J. Hans, Mrs. A. D'Haunje (class teacher).
- 2nd Row: S. Pranav, C. Gaurav, S. Brijul, P. Pradyot, S. Mangali, S. Gaurav,
S. Janmejai, J. Rohit, P. Sandeep, S. Vikram, A. Rajat.
- 3rd Row: S. Vijay, K. Anant, A. Gaurav, J. Tauseef, S. Sarinder, S. Ruchir, C. Rishi,
S. Mayank, P. Gaurav.
- 4th Row: C. Shraw, P. Varun, M. Gaurav, T. Chirag, P. Pawan, S. Yuvraj, J. Sudhanshu,
A. Vandev, T. Rishi, S. Yogesh.
- Absent: T. Gaurav, S. K. Shiv.



CLASS I

- 1st Row: S.Bisht, R.Patwal, S.Puloria, H.S.Bisht, P.Verma, A.Tewari, P.Agarwal, (kneeling) and E.Jain.
- 2nd Row: A.Singla, G.Choudhary, R.Karnatak, D.S.Rawat, S.Gupta, R.Tripathi, H.Kandpal, M.Tewari, K.S.Kanwal and P.Sharma.
- 3rd Row: Mrs.P.Reddy (class teacher), V.Tandon, M.Kumar, R.David, A.Sah, R.Pant, S.Sinha, A.Sah, S.Gupta, D.Pothak, G.Sah and H.Sah.
- 4th Row: M.Bisht, A.Melkani, M.Mehrotra, Y.Patiwal, J.Tenzing, A.Tewari, S.A.Bahi, A.Sah and A.K.Singh.
- 5th Row: S.S.Amud, H.Sah, A.Bisht, S.Aliq, Y.K.S.Bisht and G.Aliq.
- 6th Row: P.Pant, R.Tandon, and M.A.Singh.
- Absent: S.Sah and P.Bhondiyal.



Class Prefects 1989



Somil Arora
Tagore House
College Captain



Deepak Bisht
Day Scholar Prefect



Navneet Singh
Nehru House

CAPTAINS



Shane Nys
Pant House



Syed Raza Kamal
Gandhi House



Gaurav Sahni
Tagore House



Shikhar Bisht
Day Scholar Prefect



Gurpreet Kohli
Nehru House

VICE-CAPTAINS



H.C. Liu
Pant House



Avnish Singh
Gandhi House



Boxing Team



Basket Ball Winners



'A' Team Juvéniles Winners



Musical Chairs- Aquatics



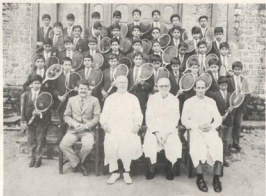
Rowing Team



Table Tennis Winners

After two years, he went to the maximum security jail to meet and forgive his assassin. He said, "Providence took things in its own hands, in what I would call an extraordinary way, so that today after two years I was able to meet my assailant and repeat to him the pardon I gave him.... the Lord gave us the grace to meet as men and brothers, because all the events of our lives must confirm that God is our Father and all of us, his children in Jesus Christ, and thus we are all brothers". The word 'Pope' comes from the word Papa meaning Father, He is the spiritual leader of 1,000,000,000 Catholics. The meaning of Pope John's forgiveness was profoundly Christian. He embraced his enemy and pardoned him.

He always preaches forgiveness and reconciliation. His meeting with the man who nearly killed him is a perfect example of love and forgiveness. Speaking of violence that Pope said, "Violence is evil. Violence is unacceptable as a solution to problems. Violence is unworthy of men. Violence is a lie for it goes against the truth of our faith, the truth of our humanity."



Junior Lawn Tennis Team



Senior Lawn Tennis Team



8th Team- Hockey



Cricket Team



"A" Team - Football



"B" Team - Football

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

<u>Events</u>	<u>Div.</u>	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
100 metres	A	S. Nyss (New record) 11.2 sec.	A. Bhatt	G. Sahni
100 metres	B	L. Bisht	S. Phangcho	N. Chhimwal
100 metres	C	A. Gupta	R. Sah	S. Pant
Invitation Relay		A. Team (S.J.C.)	B Team (S.J.C.)	Staff
75 metres	E	P. Thowdam	R. Sah	S. Mehta
75 metres	F	S. Sah	G. Sah	R. Kanyal
100 metres	D	A. Jaiswal (new record) 12.5 sec.	G. Bisht	A. Jagati
100 metres	E	D. Bisht	K. Wheeler	A. Kumar
Medley Relay		Pant & Gandhi		
Servants' Race		Harish	Mohan	Ranjan
4x100 m. Relay	D	Gandhi	Pant	Tagore
4x100 m. Relay	C	Tagore	Gandhi	Pant
4x100 m. Relay	B	Pant	Nehru	Gandhi
4x100 m. Relay	A	Gandhi	Pant	Tagore
Shuttle Relay	E	Nehru		
Shuttle Relay	F	Tagore		
Dua's Special	D	G. Bisht		
Best Man	F	S. Sah		
Best Man	E	K. Wheeler, R. Sah and D. Bisht		
Best Man	D	A. Jaiswal		
Best Man	B	L. Bisht		
Best Man	A	S. Nyss		
Marathon Arora Cup		D. Bisht		
Best Gymnast		H.C. Liu		
Best Athlete		S. Nyss		
Marching Shield		Gandhi		
Medley Shield		Pant & Gandhi		
Winning House		Pant		
Best Man	C	A. Gupta and E. Mulcahy		

INTER-HOUSE BADMINTON TOURNAMENT

WINNERS

1. Open Doubles		Shane Wyss & Adrian Palmer
2. Open Singles		Adrian Palmer
3. Inter-House Singles "A"	Winner	Z. Khan (Gandhi)
	Runner Up	A. Palmer (Tagore)
4. Inter-House Singles "B"	Winner	Sachin Joshi (Nehru)
	Runner Up	C. Meyers (Gandhi)
5. Inter-House Singles "C"	Winner	Bhavesh Seh (Nehru)
	Runner Up	Vishal Kapoor (Nehru)
6. Inter-House Singles "D"	Winner	P.Thakur (Nehru)
	Runner Up	Milan Bisht (Tagore)
7. Inter-House Doubles "A"	Winner	M.Singh & A.Palmer
	Runner Up	B.Main & Nav Singh
8. Inter-House Doubles "B"	Winner	A.Patel & V.Seh
	Runner Up	S.Gupta & C.Meyers
9. Best Men:		
"A" Division	Adrian Palmer	
"B" Division	Sachin Joshi	
"C" Division	Bhavesh Seh	

INTER-HOUSE TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

WINNERS

1. Mixed Doubles		D. Rawat & P. Mehta
2. Opens Singles		K. L. Liu
3. "A" Division Singles	Winner	V.Khanna (Gandhi)
	Runner Up	S.R.Kamal (Gandhi)
4. "B" Division Singles	Winner	K.L.Liu (Pant)
	Runner Up	D.Rawat (Pant)
5. "D" Division Singles	Winner	U. Joshi (Pant)
	Runner Up	P. Joshi (Tagore)
6. "A" Division Doubles	Winners	S.R.Kamal & V.Khanna
	Runners Up	B. Main & D. Lee
7. "B" Division Doubles	Winners	D. Rawat & K.L.Liu
	Runners Up	R.Tandon & S.Gupta
8. Best Men :		
"A" Division	Vishal Khanna	
"B" Division	K.L.Liu	
"C" Division	Pradeep Mehta	

INDOOR GAMES

WINNERS

Carrom

Senior Doubles	Vishal Kapoor & Ajeet Bhatt
Junior Doubles	Anurag Nanda & Eric Chang
Senior Singles	Ajeet Bhatt
Junior Singles	Bennur Mulcahy

Chess

Seniors	Jeffery Borges
Juniors	Eric Chang

Chinese Checkers

Seniors	Ranjan Sherasta
Juniors	Vishal Sodhi

Scrabble

Seniors	Sanjay Durante
Juniors	Fredric Fanthome

FOOT BALL

Inter-Class	Winners	Runners up
Seniors	XB "B" Division	XA "A" Division
Middles	7B "B" Division	6 "A" Division
Juniors	4B "B" Division	4A "A" Division

The winning team in the seniors:

H.C.Liu, S.R.Kamal, A.N.Singh, S.Kumar, G.Kohli, N.K.Singh
A.K.Bhargava, H.Bhaskar, M.Sah, R.Oberoi, A.Bhatt, A.Gangola

FOOT BALL

INTER-HOUSE

	Winners	Runners up
1st Field	Nehru	Gandhi
2nd Field	Nehru	Pant
3rd Field	Pant	Tagore
4th Field	Gandhi	Tagore
5th Field	Gandhi	Tagore

Winning House — Gandhi

Captains — S.R.Kamal & A.N.Singh

ROWING

Winners	Runners up
Ajeet Bhatt (Captain)	Lindsay Gomes (Captain)
Rana Sanyal	Lyre Gomes
Zulfiqar Khan	Christian Meyers
Manohar Tufchi	Avenish Singh
Cox:Mr.M.D.Palmer	Cox:Mr.Gomes
Time 13 mins. 12.8 sec.	Time: 14 mins 9sec.

BASKET BALL

	Winners	Runners up
Inter-House	Gandhi	Pant
Inter-Class	10A	10B
1st Field	Gandhi	Pant
2nd Field	Gandhi	Pant

LAWN TENNIS

Competition		Winner	Runner-up
A Division	Singles	Shane Nyss	Adrian Palmer
A Division	Doubles	S.Nyss & Jai Raj Singh	A.Kapoor & N.K.Singh
B Division	Singles	Saurebh Sah	Vikram Katju
B Division	Doubles	P.Mortis	
B Division	Doubles	A. Patni	
B Division	Doubles		V.Katju & A.Agarwal
C Division	Singles	Ashok Tewari	Vishal Kapoor
C Division	Doubles	V.Kapoor & B.Kohli	
C Division	Doubles		A.Tewari & Winston Lee
D. Division	Singles	Shobhit Gupta	Prateek Thakur
D Division	Doubles	Prateek Thakur & Abhisekh Kumar	Shobhit Gupta & Arun Sarin

Due Special 1989

Open Singles

Ashish Sharma

Shane Nyss (College colours) for 3 years in succession)'87,'88','89

HOCKEY

	Winners	Runners up
1st Field	Nehru	Gandhi
2nd Field	Gandhi	Tagore
3rd Field	Pant	Gandhi
4th Field	Tagore	Gandhi
5th Field	Pant	Tagore

Points: Gandhi 15

Pant 14

Tagore 12

Nehru 9

Winning House

Captains:

Gandhi

Syed Raza

Amanish Singh

BOXING

1.	Pin Weight	Winner Neil Rodrigues (Pant)	Runner up Aditya Sah(Tagore)
2.	Paper Weight	Ritesh Kenyal (Tagore)	Nalin Pant(Gandhi)
3.	Midget Weight	Sandeep Mehta (Gandhi)	Arun Sarin(Tagore)
4.	Mosquito Weight	Salleesh Sah (Nehru)	Vijayant Sah(Nehru)
5.	Gnat Weight	Pradseep Mehta (Gandhi)	Kshitiz Sahni(Tagore)
6.	Butterfly Weight	Gopal S.Bisht (Pant)	Ryan Gibbs (Nehru)
7.	Spoon Weight	Pravendra S.Rawat (Pant)	Ajay Joshi (Nehru)
8.	Light Fly Weight	Dushyant Maulekhi (Tagore)	Pravendra Nath Shah (Pant)
9.	Fly Weight	Lila S.Bisht (Pant)	Naeraj Chhimwal (Nehru)
10.	Bantam Weight	Deepak Bisht (Tagore)	Sanjay Sah (Pant)
11.	Light Weight	Ajeet Bhatt (Gandhi)	Navneet K.Singh (Nehru)
12.	Dua's Special	Pranay Kumar Class 4B	
13.	Best Boxer (Juniors)	Sandeep Mehta	
	Best Loser (Juniors)	Nalin Pant	
14.	Best Boxer (Middles)	Pravendra S.Rawat	
	Best Loser (Middles)	Ryan Gibbs	
15.	Best Boxer (Seniors)	Dushyant Maulekhi	
	Best Loser (Seniors)	Pravendra Nath Shah	
16.	Boxing College Colours	Dushyant Maulekhi	
17.	Winning House	First	Pant
		Second	Nehru
		Third	Gandhi
		Fourth	Tagore



SWIMMING WINNERS

Events	Div.	First	Second
100 M Free Style	A	Lindsay Gomes	Somil Arora
50 M Breast Stroke	C	Sunila Chowfin	Kenlyn Xavier
100 M Free Style	B	Dennis Thomas	Ajay Pant
50 M Open	D	Suthep Arora	Tushar Sahu
100 M Breast Stroke	A	Anit Sah	Sanjay Sah
25 M Back Stroke	A	Tushad Mehta	Lindsay Gomes
25 M Butterfly Stroke	A	Anit Sah	Sanjay Sah
100 M Breast Stroke	B	Lyle Gomes	Ajay Pant
25 M Back Stroke	D	Suthep Arora	Tushar Sahu
25 M Back Stroke	C	Navin Arora	Kahitij Sahni
25 M Back Stroke	B	Dennis Thomas	Ansul Gupta
100 M Open	C	Navin Arora	Sabir Chowfin
4x25 M Free Style Relay	C	Nehru	
4x25 M Free Style Relay	B	Nehru	
4x25 M Free Style Relay	A	Pant	
200 M Open	A	Daud Khan	Sanjay Sah
200 M Open	B	Dennis Thomas	Ajay Pant
Diving Open		Anit Sah	Ashish Garg
4x25 M Free Style	A	Pant House	Gandhi House
25 M Free Style	B	Dennis Thomas (new record:15.4)	A. Gupta
25 M Free Style	C	N.Arora	K. Sahni
25 M Free Style	D	S.Arora	K.Sherase
25 M Breast Stroke	A	D.Khan	Anit Sah
25 M Breast Stroke	B	Lyle Gomes	W. Lee
25 M Breast Stroke	C	N.Arora	S.Chowfin
25 M Free Style	A	Lindsay Gomes	R.Sanyal
50 M Breast Stroke	A	D.Khan	A.Palmer
50 M Breast Stroke	B	A.Pant	Lyle Gomes
50 M Free Style	C	N.Arora(N.R.50.6)	K.Sahni
50 M Free Style	A	Lyle Gomes	R. Sanyal
50 M Free Style	B	D.Thomas(NR 38)	W. Lee
4x25 M Mixed Relay		Nehru House	Pant House
Obstacle Race		M. Tufchi	R.Sanyal
Musical Chairs		T. Mehta	Nawan Sahib
Best Swimmer	D	Suthep Arora	
Best Swimmer	C	Navin Arora	
Best Swimmer	B	Dennis Thomas	
Best Swimmer	A	Anit Sah	
Winning House		Nehru House	

SQUASH

	Winner	Runner up
Juniors	Lyle Gomes (Medal)	Saurebh Sah (Medal)
Seniors	Vishal Khanna (Medal)	Lindsay Gomes(Medal)
Open Doubles	Lindsay Gomes (Cup) & Vishal Khanna (Cup)	Adrian Palmer(Cup)& Shane Nyss
Open Singles	Vishal Khanna(Medal)	Lindsay Gomes(Medal)

CRICKET

	Winners	Runners up
1st Field	Pant House	Nehru House
2nd Field	Gandhi House	Pant House
3rd Field	Gandhi House	Tagore House
4th Field	Gandhi House	Pant House
5th Field	Gandhi House	Nehru House

WINNING HOUSE-GANDHI

College Team:

N.K.Singh, S.Arora, A.Singh, S.R.Kamal, S.Nyss, D.Bisht,
A.Bhargava, B.Nain, A.Bhatt, A.Sah, V. Khanna, A.Gangola,
M.Singh, S.Bisht, Z.A.Khan

PRIZE LIST 1989

HINDI PRIZES	Seniors	Avanish Mehrotra	9 A
	Middles	Piyush Bisht	6 A
	Juniors	Nisheet Joshi	5 A
SCIENCE PRIZES	Seniors	Aditya Sah	10
	Middles	H. Bhaskar	
ART & CRAFT	Seniors	Dalbir Singh	9 B
	Middles	Feroz	8 B
	Juniors	Amit Lala	4 B

Prize list contd.

QUIZ	Seniors	Syed Raza, Shomik Guha, S. Dasareth	Awanish Singh A. Sah
QUIZ	Juniors	P. Panthome, P.Jankiraman, Anurag Sah	A.Joshi V. Manrai
BEST ACTOR (English Opera)		Vishal Kapoor	
CATECHISM PRIZES	Seniors	Jimmy Liasaram Vincent Huang	First
CATECHISM PRIZES	Juniors	Conard Egbert S.Emmahuel	First Second
BEST ALL ROUNDER		Somil Arora	
BEST SPORTSMAN		Shane Nyss	
COCK HOUSE		Gandhi	



Neeraj Chimwal (98) with the prize he won for standing 1st in the Marathon, held by Intech, Nainital.

The following boys won prizes in the 'On the spot painting competition' organized by Sharda Sangh, Nainital;

First	Devel Sah	(7B)
Second	Rajiv Sah	(8A)
Third	Jimmy Lalram	(7B)
Third	Maneesh Kalia	(9B)

CONSOLATION PRIZES:

Chandresh Sah	(7A)
Piyush Joshi	(4B)





Our subsidiary staff with Mr. D. Simon (Estate Manager, Bro. Hayes (Principal) and Mr. M. Sah (Dietician)'

FORM IV

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December ' 1989

Rev. Br. D.E.Hayes, Publisher

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