

St. Joseph's College

Naini Tal



ANNUAL REVIEW

1957

St. Joseph's College

NAINITAL

Conducted by

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

REVIEW - 1957

this year the invitation was exclusively for "boys who had sisters in Ramnee". As we never made such reservations, we were pleased to see this change. Thanks Ramnee for the wonderful tea you gave us.

29th. In the "Trades Cup" tournaments, our "A" team avenged their former loss by defeating C.R.S.T. Old Boys by 1-0.

30th. In Our "Ireland vs The World", the hockey honours were evenly divided.

June

1st. Our "A" team had another victory on the Flats. This time we beat Gorakhpur by 1-0.

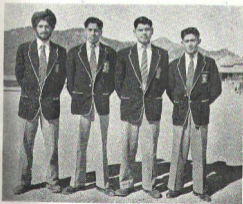
3rd. For the 3rd time our first

XI had a win in the Trades tournament. The Bareilly team were disposed of with difficulty. Score 2-1.

5th Our recent successes seem to have been too much for our Hockey Representatives. They failed against a seasoned team from Moradabad. Score 0-1.

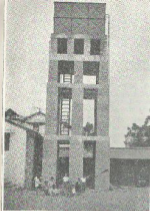
6th. Mr. Gantia, India's right back, gave us some valuable lessons on playing hockey. We hope that this practical experience will be of value to us in our next encounter.

9th. We could scarcely believe the result of the "Ireland vs The World" cricket match. We had expected to be beaten, but the "Irish" side must not have been up to last



COLLEGE CAPTAINS 1937.

L. to R.: Gurnai Singh, G. Sarpal, A. K. Gupta, Elora Singh.



The new Steel Pressed Water Storage Tank.

26 feet up, with galls.

year's standard for we had a comfortable win. Fr. J. Harrison may not be the Test Prayer we thought he was.

15th. Miracles will never cease. Whoever thought we could make up for the bitter defeat we suffered last year in the football match against "Inchland." But we did recover and we did beat the Brothers by 2-1. Now that we have beaten the Brothers in Cricket and Football and draw in Hockey, we can safely claim our superiority.

17th. The Brothers up on holidays from the Schools in the Plains entertained the boys with a comic opera "The Barber of Seville". We all thoroughly enjoyed it though we

could see that Brothers knew nothing about "Shavation". Fr. S. Walsh was an excellent performer.

28th. The usual Corpus Christi Procession was held between Ramree and St. Joseph's and back again to Ramree. The choir conducted by Fr. Cleary was a source of much favourable comment.

July

3rd. While the Asian Flu is widespread all over Naini Tal we are very fortunate to have escaped it so far. While we are told officially that there are no Flu cases in Ramree, we learn from 'reliable sources' that quite a number of little girls are running a temperature.

11th. The Inter-House Football tournament is on with great zest. The matches so far played have been hard and serious. The teams are fairly evenly matched and we can hope for really good games before the tournament ends. Today St. Patrick's beat St. Francis' 2-1.

12th. The Football season opens for us on the Plains. We have entered for the Lander Cup competition. Today our first XI made a good beginning by defeating the Police in a close match 1-0.

20th. Things are still looking bright for our Football team. We are again the winners on the Plains, defeating the Civil Services Club by 2-1.

27th. Good luck is still on our side. For the third time, our footballers claim victory. To-day we beat Degree College 1-0.

August

3rd. We have now an excellent chance of bringing home the Lander Cup for the 10th time. This cup was won by S.J.C. in 1920, 1927, 1930, 1937, 1933, 1937, 1938, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1961, 1952 and 1964. We can truly claim



Nanda Devi, fourth highest of the Himalayan Range as seen from Naini Tal. Picture taken by Dr. Sappu using a 3" telescope.

it to be ours by right. To-day we beat the Golden Club 5-0 and have now only one more game to play.

7th. Our Juvenile Football Team had one of their spectacular victories in the Independence Day Tournament. They crashed home a victory of 9-0.

Our First XI drew with C.R.S.T.

10th. our "Mighty Atoms" are following in the footsteps of the Seniors. Another obstacle in the road to the Independence Day Trophy removed. They beat C.R.S.T. 4-0.

13th & 14th. Much to the disappointment of all concerned, both football matches against Sherwood had to be cancelled due to an out-

break of the Asian Flu. Fortunately we have no cases of the epidemic in St. Joseph's.

15th. The usual Independence Day Parade was held in the morning. The Raja of Kashmir unfurled the National Flag and addressed the boys on their duties as citizens of the Republic.

Two great victories on the Flats crowned the day's festivities and made August 15th 1957 one that we shall long remember.

Our First XI beat the Senior Civil Service and thereby earned for themselves the proud title of unbeaten champions in the Landon Tournament.

We may now add S.J.C. to the Landan Cup for the 19th time.

Our juveniles are once more the winners of the Independence Day Trophy. To-day they beat C.B.S.T. "A" team 1-0 in the Final game of the tournament.

September

2nd. The Second Quarterly Tests begin to-day. Some of the wise guys who were under the influence of the "monsoon blues" for several weeks, are planning various dark methods of hoodwinking the examiners.

4th. The film "Fighting O'Flynn" shown this evening in the College cinema was perhaps the best picture of the year.

10th. The final of the Inter House Football tournament was a thrilling game. No quarter asked nor given. St. Peter's were eventually the winners beating St. Patrick's 1-0.

13th. Mr. Mitra, an old player of Mohan Bagan Club, is now coaching Football team. Though we have been so successful during the year, we now find we have quite a lot to learn about the game.

14th. Is it possible that over training is just as bad as no training. For the first time this year, we suffered a defeat on the Flats in Football. The Secretariat team beat us 0-1. Fortunately the game was only a practice one.

25th. Emboldened by success we have entered the Rampur tournament. We had a great victory over our old enemies "The Naini Tal Wanderers". Score 3-2.

27th. The first full Dress Rehearsal of the Opera "Ali Baba". If this is only a practice rehearsal, the finished product on the 29th will be worth seeing.

28th. To-day we had the Opera for Rampur Convent and All Saints. While the girls from All Saints seemed to enter into the spirit of the Opera, it was noticeable that the ladies from Sonm were labouring under a continual restraint.

29th. The Annual Concert for the parents and public. The Opera was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Many parents asserted on good authority that it was the best they had ever seen in St. Joseph's. S.C. Sehgal, U.S. Muker, R. Grover and N. Chopra gave excellent performances.

The Principal's Report and Distribution of Prizes were held before the Opera.

30th. Who can "look into the seeds of time?" Going up to Sherwood Sports, we dreaded the Open Relay, of which we held little hope of winning. But our lads did not let us down. We had a great and glorious victory.

October

2nd. Our First XI lost their second match of the Rampur Cup, being beaten by Mathura 2-0. We may now forget football for the remainder of the year.

3rd. Our Juniors went on their Annual Doshera Picnic. Though they didn't go further than Government Grounds, they enjoyed every minute of the day.

5th. The Seniors went further afield on their picnic. Nothing less than a hike to Garam Pance, twelve miles away, would satisfy their ambition. They had less ambitious ideals before they reached school in the evening.

12th. Another great day for good old S.J.C. Our athletic team brought home the Naini Tal athletics cup. We excelled in every event in which we

Religious Activities of the Year

A Brief Resume

The first major feast after our return to school in March was Easter. This year we had the privilege of partaking in the full ceremonial of Holy Week. This consisted of Evening Mass on Holy Thursday, the special Communion Service on Good Friday and Mid-night Mass on Holy Saturday. The College Church Choir under their new choir-master, Rev. Fr. J.C. O'Leary, gave a very creditable performance during the ceremonies as well as on all the major feasts of the year. Robert Chaplin, who is now in the U.K., rendered some delightful solo pieces and Peter Glover, though somewhat nervous, was a good soloist.

As usual our boys took part in the Corpus Christi Procession from St. Mary's Convent. The Benedictions on route and the sermon were given by His Lordship, Most Rev. Conrad de Vito, Bishop of Lunknow. The Procession took place, this year, on Sunday, May 20th, and followed the usual route.

We were happy to have His Lordship with us again on the feast of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour, June 27th., when he administered First Communion and Confirmation to a number of our boys. The First Communicants were Masters J. and G. Martin, R. Reilly and D. Phillips who



Very Rev. Dr. Conrad de Vito administering the Sacrament of Confirmation.
17th June 1957.



First Holy Communion Group 27th June 1957.

also received Confirmation along with Boy Kamath and George Chou. Rev. Fr. Long, who prepared the little ones for this all-important event, presided over the special breakfast provided by the College authorities for the happy occasion.

As related elsewhere our presidium of the Legion of Mary had a very successful year. The attendance at the weekly meeting was very good and the members, particularly the older ones, seemed to have imbibed a real interest in the Legion and its work. We were honoured by a special visit from His Grace, the Archbishop of Agra, Most Rev. Dr. Dominic Athaide. He addressed a very inspiring homily to the Legionaries encouraging them to be Apostles. He stressed the fact that though each one, may do only a little good, all the little

efforts united together can become a great work. The light from one match is very meagre, indeed, but that from thousands of matches, burning together, is sufficient to illumine a great hall. The Legionaries had their Annual Function on Nov. 21st. It consisted of a Tea-party interspersed with dramatic and other items and the Legion prayers.

Rev. Fr. Welke, S. J., conducted the boys' annual Retreat during the first three days of July. Quite a large number of boys joined the Retreat and the College Chapel was always packed for Father's lectures which were very much appreciated by all.

During 1957 Our Rosary Crusade continued to function as usual and "The Crusader" was published quarterly.

Why I Love S.J.C.

Sri Joseph's College is the biggest College in Naini Tal, and looks like a castle on a big hill. When the sun shines on it the red roofs look so bright.

I am very happy in School with all my friends. We enjoy our holidays because we go swimming and boating or play robbers and thieves in school. We have many picnics and see a picture every second week. We play

house matches. Our big boys win many cups, and they frequently beat Sherwood because they are the "champs" of Naini Tal.

I have a cosy bed in a big dormitory and my classroom is so bright and full of pictures. We have six fields too, so I can sleep well, learn well and play well. But do you know what I do best? I eat well, and my friends call me "Patty".



SPORTS DAY 1935.

Judges look on as Minors prepare their balloons.

All the Sirs are my friends and they play such tricks on me. On April Fool's day one Brother sent me to my teacher for a glass hammer and I like a fool went to get it. Some of the teachers are strict, like Miss Perry who taught me this year. But she made me buck up in Arithmetic and now I can do my sums backwards. All the same we have a lot of fun in class.

I wouldn't like to change my

school. It must be a good one if boys from all over the world come to it. There are over four hundred boys and every one looks happy. When I pass out and go to another country I'll always wear my crest and tie and be proud to tell everyone I have come from the best College in India, dear old S. J. C.

Shah Naseer
Class 4.

Annual Concert and Prize Distribution

30th September

The boys of Sem will long remember the Annual Concert of 1937, and for the simple reason that it introduced a change that may well usher in a new era in dramatics in the College. Change is not always pleasant or welcome, particularly in an institution with such deep-rooted traditions as S. J. C. But it can justly be claimed that our first venture into the field of opera, even though we confined ourselves to light opera, was not only welcome and pleasant but also successful.

The subject of our entertainment was the delightful comic opera, "Ali Baba" or "The Forty Black Sheep", by F. Edmonds and C. T. West. The story of Ali Baba and his band of forty thieves is too well known to bear repetition here. The story of the opera, which is based on the famous Arabian Night tale, will be found at the end of the cast which is appended.

Credit for the production of the opera goes to Rev. Fr. J. C. Cleary who had to put a tremendous amount of hard work into the venture as the material had to be trained from scratch. That his work was not in vain is attested to by the reception given to the opera by audiences young and old, but particularly by the boys of Sem, who could not witness the performance often enough.

All praise to the cast for a job splendidly accomplished against heavy odds. Let their reward be the knowledge that they have done well for their Alma Mater. She does not easily forget.



H. Watts

Cast Of The Opera

Ali Baba	R. Maske
Morgiana—His Slave	F. Glover
Abdullah—Captain of the "Forty"			D. Chan
Hussain—His Lieutenant			S. Selgal
Lieutenants	{ U. Maker J. Waters M. Dayal
Mrs. Cassim—Principal of Bagdad College	{ K. Chopra G. D'Souza
Donkey	{ J. Waters

Young College Ladies: G. Chan,

T. Veriato, V. Nijhore, J. Anstod, F. Glover, R. Chant, E. Francis, P. Mukherji, A. Parsh, V. Agarwal, S.

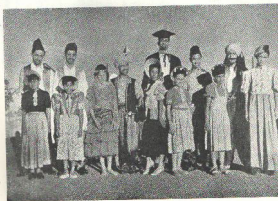
ACT II

Morgiana, a slave in love with Ali Baba, is plagued by jealous Hassarac. During one of his visits Hassarac recognizes a ring worn by Ali Baba. Later Abdullah, disguised as an oil merchant, confronts Hassarac who betrays his rival in love. Abdullah cunningly obtains Ali Baba's permission to leave oil jars in his courtyard.

ACT III

The robbers conceal themselves

in the jars. Morgiana learns of the plot and by means of chloroform quietly puts them to sleep. Abdullah sees them so and, thinking them to be dead, bemoans the loss. Ali Baba makes them secure and seeks the help of the law. He returns only to find repentant robbers freed by the law, who have agreed to marry them. Ali Baba is allowed to retain his wealth and marries Morgiana. Hassarac discovers his true identity and weds Mrs. Cassia. And happiness reigns everywhere.



PRINCIPALS AND THEIR LADIES

Front Row: M. Dayal, J. Wayne, R. Mehta, S.C. Seligal, D. Chinn, T. S. Mehta
Back Row: F. Glover, Y. Kishore, R. Glover, N. Chopra, H. Gollin
R. Dalvi, B. Rathod

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Principal's Report 1957

Dear Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen.

It affords me great pleasure to extend to each and every one here this evening a very warm welcome, and to present you with the report on the year's work in St. Joseph's. Before going into scholastic details, I wish to thank the parents and guardians of the boys for their whole-hearted co-operation during the present academic year which is now drawing to a close.

Since Bro. Morrissey's departure for home last March, it has fallen to

my lot to rule the destinies of St. Joseph's until he returns. You can fully realize, I am sure, what an impossible task this would be without a loyal and devoted staff. It has indeed for me been a great pleasure to work with them; and I wish to thank each and every member for their whole-hearted co-operation; for the keen interest they took in their work and for their self-sacrificing devotion to duty.

I am glad to report that the examination results were quite satisfactory. In April this year 7 boys were presented for the I. Sc. examina-



“FILL SPOIL, TRUE SPOILER.”

A Lieutenant of the Thieves, U. S. Maloor, threatens Ali Baba, Raj Manak, and demands the return of the stolen gold.



Ms. Kasin, (N. Chopra), and her Ladies Listen to HERRICK'S (S. C. Selig) advice of how to become good wives.

tion and all 7 passed in Division II. Twelve out of 14 boys presented for the Cambridge School Certificate examination held last December, passed: 4 in Div. I, 6 in Div. II, and 2 in Div. III. In the Christian Brothers' School examination, also held last December, our boys secured a high percentage of passes. There were many honours and one boy obtained a scholarship. In the Trinity College of London Music Examination, 8 boys were presented of which six passed with merit and one with honours.

Sport continues to receive attention in our curriculum. The house-system is flourishing under the capable management of Bro. Long. In the Inter-House games, St. Peter's were

victors in hockey while St. Francis' are the Cricket Champions for this year. In Football St. Patrick's have secured the Shields for the third year in succession. St. Paul's had an easy victory in Athletics and hence the 1957 trophies are equally distributed among all four houses. This indeed is a very gratifying result and helps to maintain that abiding interest in the house-system which is so essential for its success.

In the outside tournaments on the Flats our boys fared much better than we expected. Even though we were beaten in both Hockey Tournaments still we have already assumed two of the three Football Trophies, namely the London Cup for the 19th

time since its inception and also the Independence Day. In the third Football Tournament on the Flats we have reached the Semi-Finals and have great hopes of securing that trophy too. In the athletic Sports held on the Flats during the month of May our boys did exceedingly well and along with securing a number of trophies succeeded in breaking a number of U. P. athletic records.

My sincere thanks is due to Rev. Father Romano, our College Chaplain for his unstinted devotion to the spiritual needs of our boys during the year. I am very grateful to the Civil Surgeon, Dr. Sebastava, for his care and prompt attention to the health of the boys during the year. To Sister Agnes, our School nurse, my very grateful thanks indeed, for her self-sacrificing zeal and motherly care of the boys when they were ill.

As regards this evening's entertainment, needless to say the staging of such a show was a herculean task, entailing an amount of time and energy, shared alike by teachers and pupils. Thanks to Bro. Cleary who is responsible for this evening's performance and to his loyal and co-operative students, who will be happy to know that they have ushered in new era in

the history of dramatics in St. Joseph's with the staging of the Opera 'All Baba'. Heartly congratulations to our accomplished pianist Mr. Meneses and to those promising young musicians under his charge.

I have tried to give you a resume of the year's work and activities. Attention to these various facets of school life is very necessary; but more important still is our tradition to train our boys to live their lives in accordance with sound moral principles, and to build up their characters so as to be prepared for the battle of life when they leave their Alma Mater. Mere book learning divorced from the inculcation of right principles cannot be called Education. Knowledge as such can be acquired from a correspondence course; but a sound education can only be imparted by teachers, who are inspired by noble ideals. I am confident that St. Joseph's has such teachers.

In conclusion I wish to thank the Commissioner Mr. Khan, who, in spite of the many demands upon his time, has kindly consented to preside at this evening's function.

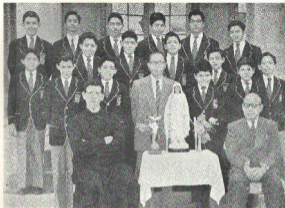
I shall now ask Mr. Khan to give away the prizes.

The Legion of Mary

The Legion of Mary is an Association of Catholics who, with the sanction of the Church and under the leadership of Mary Immaculate, Mediatrix of all Graces, have formed themselves into a legion for

service in the warfare which is continually being waged by the Church against the evil powers of the world.

The Legion started as a small group, on the 7th of September, 1921.



1937 LEGION OF MARY PRESIDUM

Provl: Rev. Dr. F. O'Riada;

Mr. D. Waring;

Edified Sisters:

Spiritual Director

President

Vice-President

The first meeting was held in Myra House, Francis Street, Dublin and the organisation was first called the "Association of Our Lady of Mercy" which was later changed to "The Legion of Mary."

The object of the Legion is the sanctification of its members by prayer and active co-operation, under ecclesiastical guidance, in Mary's and the Church's work of crushing the head of the serpent and advancing the reign of Christ.

The spirit of the Legion is that of Mary herself. The legionaries especially aspire after her profound humility, and modesty, her perfect obedience, her angelic sweetness, her continual prayer, her universal mortification, her altogether spotless purity, her heroic patience, her self-sacrificing courageous love of God and especially her faith which has never been equalled.

A presidium of the Legion was established in St. Joseph's in 1935 at



A. Daftary

the suggestion of Rev. Br. Morrissey, Principal, and with Rev. Br. N.H. Donnelly as Spiritual Director. On the latter's transfer, early in 1956, the presidium ceased to function for a while but was re-organised by Mr. C. D'Souza, Legion Envoy for India,

Burma and Ceylon, who paid us a visit in August of that year. The Officers of the new presidium were: President—Mr. D. Welling, Vice-President—Mr. B.A. Freitas, Secretary—Master L. Davis and Treasurer—Master R. Farquhar. As both the latter have now severed their connections with the College their places have been taken by Masters A. Daftary and D. Mannel respectively.

There are at present 21 members in our Presidium including the officers and we have besides about the same Number of Auxiliaries who help the Legion by their prayers. When our Principal returned from Eiro he, very kindly, brought us a Vexillum or Legion Standard which is very beautiful and artistic. Next year will be a very auspicious one for lovers of Our Lady and we hope to get many new members, both active and auxiliary, in honour of the centenary of Mary's Apparitions at Lourdes in 1858.

Ashok Daftary.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

For the past two years the boys in the 1st, 2nd and K.G. have had a tea party before leaving school in order to celebrate Christmas. This year preparations for the party began far in advance of the appointed day, December 1st. Busy figures could be seen all day in the games' room, where the party was to be held. In fact, for the two days before the 1st, the room was a veritable beehive. No

boys were allowed to have even a peep into the party room. This secrecy caused word to be spread that the "youngsters were going to have a swell time". This piece of news was later justified by the events on the evening of the party.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon small boys dressed in their College uniforms began to make their

appearance. The room was decorated extremely well for the occasion. Multi-coloured streamers criss-crossed and formed long loops and arches. Wreaths of red-berried holly tied with red crepe paper bedecked the walls. At the head of the room in one corner stood a Christmas tree decorated with a variety of glittering objects and illuminated with small blinking bulbs of different colours. Next to the Christmas Tree was a small table on which there were gifts wrapped up in gaudy tissue papers. In the opposite corner stood the Christmas Crub, a work of art, as lovely as only Brother Bryan could make it. In the middle of the room there were three well decorated tables. High praise is due to Miss Perry, Mrs. Barrett and Miss D'Souza for all-round management and to Br. O'Keefe for lighting effects. Fr. Romano lent a helping hand in everything.

After the party games ended at 3-15 the boys were led into the room and donned crepe paper caps provided for the occasion. The boys then had tea and while they indulged in the luxury of eating Mr. Freitas played some lovely melodies. From what noise came to my ears, I thought that the boys were too contented even to think of leaving the table. But Miss Perry's shrill whistle sent them out into the fast approaching dusk to wait for Santa Claus.

During the interval they sang Christmas songs they had previously prepared, and while they were not thus occupied they engaged in heated but friendly arguments as to whether Santa came from Switzerland, England or Norway. However, Santa's arrival on a gaily decorated horse put an end to the disputes. Santa Claus at once became very jovial and wished everyone a 'Happy Christmas.' He then made his way to the party room, followed by a crowd of excited but awed boys. Santa Claus gave a small speech in which he stated the purpose for which he had come.

The Principal then gave a very concise, yet precise and laud account of the life of Jesus Christ and once again explained the purpose of the party. He asked the boys to thank the organisers for their kind co-operation in attempting to make the party a huge success.



Father Christmas (Raj Mehta) presents his gifts.

After the Principal's speech, Santa Claus gave out presents to all the boys and had a kind word for every one. It was an amusing sight to watch the boys when all the presents had been distributed. They opened their presents and, after discovering what particular article they had received, displayed them to the others. Every boy insisted that his gift was best and occasionally boys went to the teachers and Brothers present to settle the quarrel about superiority of presents. Santa Claus or as he is more generally called, Father Christmas, then gave the Brothers and other teachers small presents which consisted of chocolates wrapped up in brightly coloured tissue paper.

Brother Brogan then came to the piano and the boys sang Christmas songs. Those of the Catholic Church choir who were present sang before the crib. In this way the party continued for about an hour but the seven-thirty bell was a sign that the party had to come to an end. The Principal in his closing speech said that he hoped everyone of the small boys had a good time which they would never forget. He asked them too, to remember not only the party but also the purpose for its celebration and to remember something of what he had related to them regarding Christmas.

C. D'Souza

OUR PHOTOGRAPHS CHILD

Try to find me in this picture, dearest Mother !
Your boy among a crowd of little friends,
You will surely know your own from every other,
Such help unto the eye affection lends.
I am gazing at you, Mother, do you see me ?
I thought of you, and smiled as there I stood,
Oh ! how glad I am I look so bright and cheery,
You say "the truly happy are the good".

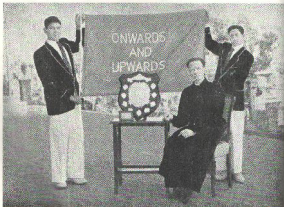
Athletic Sports 1957

Whether a stranger is ignorant of the life the boys enjoy within the walls of Sem. It is a small world of its own. Games and sports go hand in hand with studies, and among the numerous activities encouraged in Sem, athletics is one which gives the boys ample scope for keen competition and friendly rivalry.

As the month of May approaches the hockey tournament concludes, sticks are stored away and "spikes" make their appearance. For a whole month the practice is in full force.

The day, 25th May, approached rapidly and the boys, though eagerly awaiting its arrival, secretly begin to dread it, because it is a day of competition.

By the 23rd May, this year, all heats were over and field events decided. The close of that day witnessed St. Paul's in the van with 131 points, St. Peter's and St. Patrick's were second and third with 102 and 57 points respectively, while St. Francis' brought up the rear with 49 points.



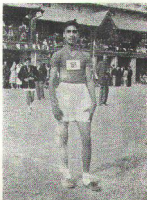
St. Paul's, winners of the Athletic Sports, proudly display their banner.
A. K. Gupta (Captain) : Rev. Fr. M. A. Bhasia, (House Master) : B. Gang (Vice Captain).



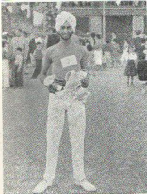
Sen's Athletic Team which won not less than 47 trophies at the District Sports held on the "Flats" during 1937.

By 2.30 P. M. the balconies were crowded and the sports began. Bang. The "kids" were off in the 60 yards race. This was followed by the 100 yards sprint in each division. The results were indeed striking, but they were even more striking in the hurdles. Gopal Rana surprised his competitors in the "A" division and Sunder Dikshit stole the race from Raj Garg in the "B" division. All participants exhibited good sportsmanship, even though many of them failed to qualify. Robert Gordon, probably the youngest in the "B" division was one of those who, undaunted by superior merits of his opponents, determinedly entered in each and every event, even though he was unsuccessful in securing a single prize. However he was not alone in this respect.

All competitions were well contested. Y. Rana had little difficulty in proving himself the "Best Man" in the "D" division. The 300 yards



G. Singh—Best man of "C" Division.



A. S. Gill Best All Round Sportsman of both S. J. C. and Naini Tal.

race in the "C" division was a decisive race and Balwant Singh proved himself unmatched. Raj Garg from the "B" division, along with the two above-mentioned best men, contributed most of the points for St. Paul's and thus gave no other house-flag an opportunity to dwarf the glory of their own. Jarnail Singh who competed sportingly and admirably missed the "Best Man" in the "A" division by a narrow margin to A. S. Gill.

During the interval all visitors had tea and our boys dressed for the Drills and P. T. Displays. Mr. Fordham was responsible for the success of the Gymnastic Display, which was appreciated by all. Rev. Bishop of Lucknow, Dr. C. DeWitt gave away the prizes after the March Past. The National Anthem concluded the sports.

But this was not the end of athletics in Sem for 1957. Encouraged by recent achievement Sem entered a team in the Open College sports held on the flats on the 5th and 6th October. For a second time we won the championship in Naini Tal. Our boys came out with flying colours in every event in which they participated. Three boys from Sem have been selected to represent Naini Tal in the District sports, Shiva Singh for the running broad jump, Dinesh Narayan for the high jump and A. S. Gill for the 400 meters.

Sports form only part of the Major activities in Sem and our thanks should go to those, who with great trouble and enthusiasm organised them, especially to Rev. Dr. Long, who had the onerous task of training all the Senior Teams for 1957.

A. S. Gill
C



St. JOSEPH'S STAFF 1957



Seated L. to R. : Sr. Agnes : Mr. Hoy : Rev. Fr. Romano : Rev. St. J. C. Morrissey (Principal) :
Rev. Fr. C. A. O'Shea : Sr. Gertrude.

2nd Row : Miss W. Perry : Mrs. Gleason : Sr. Alice : Mrs. Barrett : Miss A. O'Shea.

3rd Row : Mr. D. Watling : Mr. Fordham : Rev. Fr. P. F. O'Keefe : Mr. S. A. Freitas :
Rev. Dr. D. Long : Mr. Kandjal : Mr. L. K. Monahan.

Back Row : Rev. Fr. P. S. Huzko : Rev. Fr. C. Cleary : Mr. Kriskus : Mr. Suh :
Mr. J. C. Joshi : Rev. Fr. M. A. Brighan : Rev. Fr. P. S. Murphy.

DRILL DISPLAY 1957

In my opinion the most thrilling part of our very exciting Sports meet was the drill Display held shortly after the interval. The first of the drill performers to march on the big field were the young boys, gaily dressed and carrying colourful flags in each hand. They formed a neat circular pattern and brandished their flags to the strains of waltz music provided by the school orchestra. The music ended and the spectators applauded cheerfully as the youngsters ran off to the roll of drums, all grinning broadly, perfectly satisfied with themselves.

The next to march on in style were the middle school, dressed equally colourfully and wearing, in addition, bright hats that glistened in the sun. They marched in perfect timing to the rhythmic tune played by the orchestra, and not a single boy was to be seen out of step. They performed one of the most intricate maze-drills that we had ever witnessed. Round and round they went forming practically all the geometric designs in the book until at last they stopped at the formation of the famous letters S.J.U. and were loudly cheered by the spectators. They then ran off to the lively tune of the Scottish "Kiel Row".

The Swedish drill that followed was a grand display by the greater part of the school boys. They were attired in full white and marched on to the field in formation. All of them, right down from the youngsters in front to the eldest at the back, performed the drill in perfect unison. The music stopped and they marched to the beat of drums to the front of

the school Gymnasium to prepare themselves for the pyramid formations.

A few hefty stalwarts brought the parallel bars and other paraphernalia necessary for the display on to the field in full view of the spectators. The pyramid formation was an event that had required much practice. What was feared most was the embarrassing situation that would ensue should any of the pyramids cave in and bring the



A. S. Gill receives, on behalf of St. Joseph's the Kaim Tai Athletics Cup.



M. Dayal

poor fellows tumbling to the ground. But all went well. The visitors were perfectly satisfied and even amazed at the many formations.

The next event was the horsework display by the Senior boys, an event that, it was hoped, would be a thrilling climax to the entire show, and indeed it was. The performers vaulted over the "horses" in most spectacular styles—sideways; upside down, and in almost every possible way, and yet always managed to land on their feet. The most exciting part of the horsework, especially to the Rainee Convent girls who were included among the spectators, was when one of the boys had to jump an enormous distance over the heads of six other boys. He cleared the distance perfectly and he was a hero in the eyes of many a watching girl.

The visitors were greatly pleased with the whole show and it is evident that it had provided them much entertainment and perhaps even a few thrills.

M. Dayal, S.C.

Behind the Scenes.

The Teaching Profession is invariably looked upon as a thankless and dreary one. Lady Teachers are our-marked as spinsters, while married Professors are considered too intellectual to make good papas. Visitors to an institution interview dignified school "Maramas", and in nine cases out of ten bespectacled Masters are never approached by doting parents. And yet, how much humour lies behind furrowed brows and stern countenances.

Take S.J.C. for instance. We are a happy crowd, bubbling over with the joys of life, and getting a kick out

of it. There's no time for loneliness with extra activities, jolly Irishmen, genial Staff members, and healthy lads around.

During the first months of the school year preparations are afoot for our Annual Sports, and with the House System healthy rivalry abounds. The Irish Brothers, most of them overgrown school boys themselves, take as keen an interest as the boys. And oh! the hilarious confusion that ensues. "Jumbo" has squeezed into vest size 30 and is at bursting point, while "skins" is swimming in an outside. A comedy of errors in house



PRE-SENIOR CAMBRIDGE CLASS 1937

Teacher: Rev. Fr. P. S. Murphy

numbers, weight lifters reducing rapidly to clear the hurdles, heats being run off with a rush of Juniors scrambling in the 100 yards, and Seniors breaking records amid vociferous cheering. When it is all over the boys are drunk with excitement, and one wouldn't be surprised if the roofs literally crashed around them.

The monotony of the year is broken by picnics and matches most of which take place when the "holiday Brothers" join the merry throng. "Ireland versus the World" in football, hockey and cricket are the matches

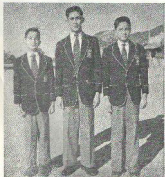
of the season. They enter heart and soul into them, practising perseveringly for days ahead. The piping voices of Ladies barking the staff, are drowned in a roar of guffaws.

These holiday makers excelled themselves this year by producing the "Bacter of Shaville" and then, more than ever, we regretted the absence of our Principal who was away on holiday. Unrecognisable were "Samuel Scissors" gesticulating wildly with clippers and razors yards long; his effusive attendants; the "Polish Gentleman" for all the world straight out

OUR BOYS COME IN FOURS



AND IN THIRDS



from Poland; the fierce handits displaying the hot, Irish blood, and burly Policemen. We were helpless with laughter.

Excitement reaches its zenith when we challenge Sherwood in football, hockey and cricket. The Ladies are unable to restrain their feelings and one all but fell into the arms of a felder endeavouring to make a catch in cricket. Bro. Pakenham once presented us with a medal for "High Jump" on such an occasion.

Then in October we liberally stepped behind the scenes to get a better view. Bro. Brogan presented a comical figure in apron and head-gear, brandishing paint brushes and creating something out of nothing. Bro. Cleary took up the magic baton converting guttural sounds into melody. And the Ladies achieved the well nigh impossible in transforming clumsy teenagers into "College girl smarties". Did they succeed? Let photographs speak for themselves. No, we didn't borrow any cosmetics.

But do lets get behind the scenes of yester years. I recall dear Bro. Murphy who was sole producer for years. His was not a complacent nature and many a boy went for cropper to rise with the curtain. Time and again the back scene descended without warning and was to him who was in the way. One year I put on a play which centred round a "padding" and you may well imagine my slight when at the crucial moment I discovered the padding had misus the padding. That was my first experience of school boy pranks. The most enjoyable item behind the scenes was presented by Bro. Donohue, when with piano accompaniment he entered into the spirit of "Rosie O'Grady" I wished sincerely I could effect an open sesame on the side screens and let the audience share my enjoyment. Bro. Brogan who took over, had

always remained unruffled, yet silently efficient. He has the knack of being everywhere at once, if you can work that out.

And what of the school marm's? To be sure they have their share of fun. Young and old, eligible and otherwise, reside in "spinsters' Corner", the walls of which could tell many a tale. Here staff members and friends meet for a "rock'n rollin'" time. The young suppliants support the old creaking joints, and no one is a wall flower. Musical games, fun and riot, are the order of the day. Not forgetting delicious eats, of course. The Brothers honour us with their illustrious presence, at least for a while, and the one and only eligible bachelor provides a target for pranks.

The year comes to an end with a gala Christmas tree, benevolent Santa Claus remembering one and all. Farewells are made after a hilarious farewell dinner provided by our good Principal, when heads may be light but hearts are heavy at the thought of coming partings, since it is inevitable we'll lose some good friend among the Brothers, when he obeys the call to duty. This year Bro. Moynihan, a fellow pal for six years, was frequently in our thoughts. We missed "Tiny" and "Noley" and hosts of others, while welcoming Bro. O'Shea, a familiar figure, who shouldered the burden in the absence of our Principal. Bro. Murphy an old friend of Sam, and Bro. Cleary, a rising Mozart.

With Bro. Morrissey at the helm for a few more years (we hope) we look forward to another happy year in 1958 and here's hoping the age of miracles has not passed and every one of us will gather round the home fire at the close of another successful year.

W. Perry.

Cricket in Sem 1957

Sem launched upon a career of successful cricket this year as was illustrated by the number of victories which our players achieved on the field. The year brought to light several outstanding and promising players, and the College remained unbeaten in all its matches against local teams.

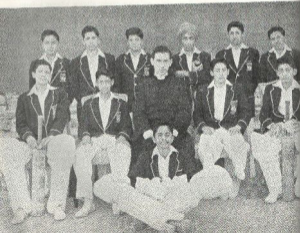
In the sphere of house matches we find that St. Francis' have once again walked off with the challenge shield, achieving two first places and

one second place on the three main fields.

On the first field St. Patrick's have again won the trophies and it is enough to add here that they have remained unbeaten at the game on this particular field since 1954. One would think, that it is about time they let the other houses have a chance to smell the cricket trophies. But alas till Shiva Singh leaves the school I fear none will be able to beat them.

COLTS CRICKET XI 1957

Standing L. to R. : R. Singh ; S. Chitambar ; R. Gilroy ; A. S. Bhambhani ; P. Sarpal ; V. Gang.
Seated : T. Olliver ; J. Singh ; Mrs. Dr. C. Cleary ; P. Thapa ; R. R. Singh.
Back stop : D. Marud.





SENIOR CRICKET XI 1967

Standing L. to R. : R. Naidu : J. Watts : J. K. Naidu : S. Singh : G. R. Singh : S. Ershokik.
Sitting : J. Singh : A. K. Gupta : Dr. D. Long : S. C. Sehgal : R. Gang.
Backstop : G. Sarjod.

On the second field St. Francis' had been competitors with St. Paul's for the trophies and, though the latter had the better players, the former won. Credit here must certainly be lavished upon Pratap Thapa who urged them on to victory.

The readers of last year's issue of this magazine must have noticed that the Irish Brothers beat the College first eleven. Well, this year our boys paid off the score. They couldn't let men, who had only learned to hold the

bat, beat them, at any rate.

Well, suffice it is to say that we beat the Brothers by a broad margin and thenceforth we continuously tossed our rivals to a high degree.

The monsoon prevented us from playing cricket during the months of July, August and early September. The end of September, however, saw cricket practice in full swing. Our rivals the Sherwoodians had to be met and we would certainly do our best to beat them.

With determination in their hearts, our juniors set off for Sherwood on the 16th October, and having won the toss went out to field. They soon showed our rivals all the technique of good fielding. Ajai Singh, our first change bowler dismissed several and soon their score stood at fifty for the loss of ten wickets.

Our innings was opened by Oliver and Raghun Singh. We were unfortunate to lose the latter, but Oliver stayed on the mat till his score rose to



S. Dikshit

28, but he was L.B.W. soon after. Nevertheless we had but 27 more runs to make, and the spirit infused into the team by Oliver steeled them till the last. Our Captain, Raghob Singh, V. Garg and Bhandari did exceptionally well, and at 2.00 P.M. our score stood at 85 for 10 wickets.

On the 23rd, our Senior Team having won the toss, took the fielding

side. We expected great things from them. Shiva Singh bowling with a new ball brought us great hope. Our fielding was good and our boys soon had their opponents dismissed with 39 for ten wickets.

Our batsmen now opened our innings. We saw a long perspective of felicity before us, and even dreamed of lavishing an innings defeat upon them. Our joy did not last long. Within the opening two overs our opening batsman J. Singh was back; within the following two overs our second bat returned, and soon after, our very captain G. Sarpal, in whom we placed great confidence was unbacking his pads. What a tide of woes came rushing on us at once. Our hearts were full of sorrow and our eyes full of tears. I just cannot express our feelings at the time.

Next in was Shiva Singh, who at least did something. He scored ten, and together with Raj Maske raised our score to 20. Then went in A.K. Gupta the hero, the life-saver. He slushed out right and left and we were soon sailing in a dreamboat over the waves of the sea of fifty-one. Yes! we were all out for 55, but what did it matter? We had won the first innings which is so very important in a one day match.

In the second innings Sherwood put up a 42. We had to make but 33 to win, and this time we did it very easily, beating them by six wickets. Thus ended our greatest victory of the cricket season and we were able to lay aside our bats happily and think of the exams so fast approaching.

S. Dikshit (S.C.)

Sikkim Delegation in Sem

Early this year a party of people, young and old from the beautiful land of Sikkim, paid a visit to our College. The main object of this delegation was to study the mode of education employed by famous Indian institutions. The leader of the delegation was the embodiment of cheerful frankness and good humour. They looked over the College in a most appreciative manner, stopping often to converse with the students. In her effort to improve the economic and political conditions of the country, Sikkim has begun at the beginning—the educating of the youth of the nation. If in our small way we can be of any help in the execution of that noble motive, it is our pleasure. After visiting the local schools and colleges the delegates bade farewell to Naini Tal.



D. Narayan

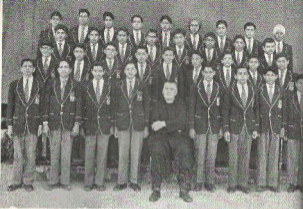
But what is the importance of Sikkim in the chaos and turmoil of to-day? What appears as a little dot on the world map is a forested labyrinth of ancient culture, of intrigues and adventures - all this is Sikkim. It lies bounded on either side by the snowy billows of Nepal and Bhutan. To the North rise the mountains of Tibet whilst in the South stretches the vast plainland of India.

This land of picturesque landscapes covering over an area of 2,745

square miles, mirrors the ancient culture of Asia. In its bosom lies treasured the semblance of a very prehistoric civilization. Today Sikkim stands as a window amidst the great Himalayan wall. In its snowy bowels is preserved nature's original beauty, flourishing in all its grandeur. This small country with cumulous glaciers and stormy winds is edging its way into the modern world. As talks of satellites travel from tavern to tavern, Sikkim ploughs on in her own little field towards the horizon of success. Whilst nations grapple amongst themselves over petty disputes, she has grasped upon a nobler destination—the betterment of her people.

Standing on its point of vantage, Sikkim commands a view across the towering ranges of the Himalays. It communicates with

Nepal, on the west by the Chibhatsanjalia pass (16,320 ft.) through the Singalila range. To the east the Natu-la (16,512 ft.) and Jalepu-la (13,254 ft.) passes open negotiations with Tibet through the Chola range. Between these ranges the country is split up into mountain ridges and a succession of deep valleys. It represents a land of contrasts, of hills and gorges. The enshrouding green of summer lends its sheen to the ensuing snow of winter. Expeditions of mountaineers pass in and out of the country



STANDARD VII 1457

Teacher : Rev. Dr. G. A. O'Shea

on their ever pervading quest of adventure. Her people are yet a nation of simple thoughts. Their lives border on the simplest necessities of everyday life. The religious bent of the people guides the country's activities into constructive counsels. There are a number of Buddhist monasteries picturesquely placed on the summits and shoulders of the hills, of which the most important is at Pamionchi. The Buddhism prevalent is of the lamaistic type found in Tibet. This beautiful land, full of sacred associations and replete with nature's greatest and most awe-inspiring marvels,

endures yearly vicissitudes of climate and the dangers of mountaineering which win for her people our admiration for their manly qualities. At the same time they absorb our interest owing to the extremely quaint manners and customs which still find a place among them in these handy hills.

It may well be said that there is no place in all this fair earth of ours which can compare with the marvellous beauty of these everlasting snows.

Dinesh Narayan.

St. JOSEPH'S STAFF 1957



Front Row : Sr. Agnes ; Mr. Roy ; Rev. Fr. Romano ; Rev. Br. J. U. Morrissey (Principal) ;
Rev. Br. C. A. O'Shea ; Sr. Gertrude.

2nd Row : Miss W. Perry ; Mrs. Gleason ; Sr. Alice ; Mrs. Barrett ; Miss A. O'Shea.

3rd Row : Mr. D. Watling ; Mr. Fordeham ; Rev. Br. P. F. O'Keefe ; Mr. R. A. Freitas ;
Rev. Br. D. Long ; Mr. Kasulpa ; Mr. L. K. Menzies.

Back Row : Rev. Br. P. S. Burke ; Rev. Br. C. Chary ; Mr. Krishna ; Mr. Sah ;
Mr. J. C. Joshi ; Rev. Br. M. A. Bryan ; Rev. Br. P. S. Murphy.

The "Kite" Match

On Saturday, not long ago, Brother O'Keefe told us that Class III would be playing a football match against Class IV the next day. The team that won would get a kite each.

We were very excited and got busy picking our team for the great kite match.

We made Hem Bahadur our Captain. I was the Goalie, and the other nine boys were picked from among our best players.

Class IV had chosen their best players too, and we thought their team was better than ours. On Sunday morning both classes turned up on the "Third field" for the great match.

Brother O'Keefe was there and Shiv Jaisal of Class V refereed the game. He blew the whistle and we took our places on the field. He blew the whistle again, and the game began. It was a tough game, and nobody scored any goals during the first half of the game. It was in the second half of the game when it was nearly coming to an end, that Satya Bir Singh, our "left-inner", scored a goal, and so he won the match for us.



R. Sahay

We were very happy and excited. We Class III had won the "Kite" match against Class IV.

Brother O'Keefe then gave each of our team boys a lovely kite. We hope to beat Class IV again in the hockey match.

Rajiv Sahay
Class III

Our Dasehra Holidays in School

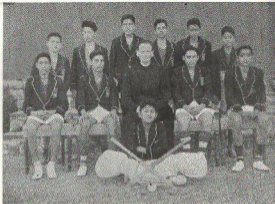
We had a whole week's holiday for Dasehra! Most of our class boys had gone out with their Mummies and Daddies and we were quite sad at being left in School. But we were not sad for long.

The first day we flew kites, played football and other games among

ourselves. The next day we felt a bit more happy and had cricket practice.

We were very excited that evening, when we were told that we would be going for a picnic the next day.

We woke up next morning feeling very happy and excited. Brother Lax



ST. PAUL'S JUNIOR HOCKEY WINNERS

Back : H. Glover; G. Corrajes; M. A. Shah; S. Chikrasal; J. Singh; H. S. Rautela.
 Seated : B. Singh; J. Singh; Rev. Fr. M. A. Bryan; S. Rishi; A. Chatterjee.
 Goalkeeper : V. Rodrigues.

and Brother Cleary took us, (the boys of the Junior school who were left in school) for a picnic to Government Grounds. We had a jolly time at the picnic.

We broke "riggols" and played at sword-fencing, Cowboys and Red Indians and "Tarzan" all morning.

Then we had lunch. After lunch Brother Bryan took us swimming for an hour. We had tea, and then came back to school at 3 o'clock. We then got ready to go down to the Flats as our big boys were playing a football match against Marburg. We came back very tired, but happy that day.

The next morning we spent our time, flying kites, sticking stamps in

our books and playing Rounders and other games with each other.

We went to see a picture "Alexander the Great" at the Capital the next day. It was grand picture.

Now we had really begun to enjoy our holiday in school. We saw another picture "Tarzan's Perils" at the Capital and "The Lady and the Bull Fighters" in school.

We were now no longer sorry or sad at being left behind in school for our holidays. We had enjoyed a grand picnic, seen three pictures, and played happily all day, for even whole days.

A joint effort by
 Class III

FAMILY OF NATIONS

When I went to Europe for the first time a couple of years back, agog with excitement, I had occasion to see a number of countries in a short span of time. Everything was new, was different. Eager to learn, I stored away every new impression. I had fleeting glimpses of Holland and Austria, a fairly good look at giant Russia, a few days in Sweden, a fortnight in Germany, then back to India via Switzerland, France and England. At first I was carried away by the novelty of it all, then gradually the mind sorted out the impressions and co-related them to the mental images I had formed of the countries before visiting them. The result, strangely enough, was that each country became for me a living individual with very human qualities.

Holland's chubby cheeks and comfortable waistline spoke of nourishing milk and cheese. It was difficult to guess his age, but his days of youthful exuberance and reckless adventure were obviously behind him. He stood well, but within his means. Glibly and neat in all he did, he preserved his heirlooms carefully. The garden was his delight, the flowers his pride.

The meeting with Austria aroused mixed feelings within me. I knew of the power that had once been his. The echoes of that great past thrilled me even today. But the man I met was old, weak and frustrated, with a wrinkled face and faded eyes. The last few hapless years had broken him completely. He was worn out by repeated tragedies. He wanted to be left alone. He was bitter.

In sharp contrast was Switzerland the robust, confident man of the world. The essential soundness of his constitution more than made up for his small size. His receding hairline and smart get-up was, if anything, an indication of his wealth and prominence; the steel-grey eyes were astute, but merciless. Success was written all over him in bold letters. While his big neighbours engaged in intermittent, mutually ruinous quarrels, Switzerland remained on polite terms with all and carefully amassed a fortune. The man's good looks were heightened by a fastidious taste in clothes. He walked his dog in the park every morning. I was told, and allowed his wife so many francs a month, and not a penny more.

My excitement grew with the approach of my visit to France. Who did not know of her colourful past? She was nothing if not unconventional. In her tumultuous youth, when she was already brilliant, captivating and sophisticated, she startled a world bogged in tradition by revolting successfully against a whimsical, ascetic, who, after the fashion of the day, had exercised his authority over her as a matter of right. Her refusal to be dominated against her will was to become a symbol of the freedom of the spirit. Yet, ironically enough, it was her lot to lose this hard-won freedom all too soon to a thumby, stout adventurer, endowed with military genius and an iron will. His age is long past, but France has never forgotten him. Even though he gambled away everything before he died, she still cherishes his fond memory, because he slaked her thirst for glory, restored order in

a disturbed household and gave her a sense of power she has felt neither before nor since. The lady I met was getting on in years, which were showing in spite of the exaggerated make-up. It was a joy to see her love of life, as also her incomparable ability to shrug off worries. Her conversation testified to a brilliant intellect. An unusual degree of elegance, wit and charm heightened the effect of her attractive personality. But one could not get over the feeling that this was only one facet of a grievously split personality. France no longer wielded the influence as of old; her bank overdraft was growing frightfully big. How long could she afford her costly cosmetics?

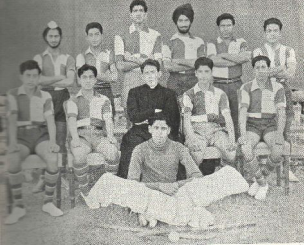
Inspired by the stories of France's youth, Ruscia too did away with her overlord, who had lived in luxury at her expense. She was woefully poor and backward then—a strapping village girl with a big heart and little else. Her revolt had been planned for her by a group of city-people, who now took complete charge of her affairs. They worked hard to improve her lot, fitted her with better clothing, improved her education, looked after her health. She prospered, became strong of limb and even acquired some sophistication. But her new masters were a jealous lot and had very fixed ideas on how adolescent girls should behave. She was not allowed to meet anyone without first obtaining permission; it was unthinkable to make friends with boys. Here was a lonely life, but so confident

were her masters that it was all for her good that she gradually came to believe in it herself. The sturdy-middle-aged woman I met had accepted all the basic tenets of her masters' unorthodox philosophy. She even participated in old family feuds, and was the head of a powerful clan. As we talked, I noticed that a look of



Mr. K. C. Pant and his Wife

amused disbelief came into her watchful eyes whenever I spoke well of anyone outside her clan. She is a grand dame to-day, but at heart she remains a rustic, rooted in herself, suspicious of strangers and gushing warm once the ice is broken. Those who have known her for long tell me that she is entering a new phase in her



SENIOR HOCKEY XI 1947

Back L. to R. : A. Singh : S. Singh : S. C. Selgal : J. Singh : A. Singh : D. Maske.
Seated : G. Hans : R. Maske : S. Dikshit : R. Garg.
Challenger : G. Sarpal.

life, having lost some of the rigidity and self-righteousness which characterize the youthful idealist. That, I thought, was all to the good.

West Germany was an energetic, effervescent man with a bulbous nose and a growing paunch. I found him with a mug of beer in his hand, a merry twinkle in his eye, and ready boisterous laughter on his lips. He was affable and expansive, and looked in very good shape, indeed. Only later

did I see the scarcely visible scars for which I was looking. Who did not know the drubbing Germany had received but a short while ago? He told me the painful story himself. When he woke up in hospital, his skin had been almost torn off, his bones all but broken and a limb completely severed. The work of a man, he could scarcely totter to his feet. As Providence would have it, he received the special attention of an American doctor, noted for his calculated

philanthropy. Fresh blood coursed through the veins of the invalid, the world lost its sombre hues, and he was up and bouncing within a short time. When I met him, the skin-grafting was complete and successful. Forgetting the past, Germany lives in the moment, extracting all he can from life. But one thought is persistently hammering in his head. What of the severed limb? Has he really lost it forever?

The caricaturist can reduce a nation to a succinct symbol. The British bull-dog embodies the stolidness, pugnacity, good breeding and pronounced aloofness of the British. The British lion once conjured up images of a vast Empire, of regal splendour and invincible might. The lion is in such a sorry state to-day that it would be merciful to shift the spotlight from it so as to let it relax its over-strained muscles, made stiff by a heroic effort to appear leanine on a vegetarian diet.

The Britain of today is rather like an ex-heavy weight champion of the world, who is past his prime. He can still 'get tough' with

a lighter opponent, but refuses to take on all-comers unless his powerful cousin is by his side. Many are the crowns he has won in his hey-day. He was always a plucky fighter. Not long ago, though hopelessly out of condition, he challenged a big brawling bully to a fight, and, displaying rare courage and lasting power, won it. But it took too much out of him. He lost the crowns one by one. With remarkable resilience of mind, he adapted himself to his changed circumstances. But old habits die hard. He lost his head the other day and rushed into a rough and tumble on a sandy beach, but before the issue could be decided, he stepped on a banana-skin and that was the end of the fight. His fall didn't hurt him physically, but it was a severe blow to his dignity. When I met him he looked tired and gloomy. He was dressing his wounds. Showing me a big hole in his coat pocket, he said with a catch in his throat, "That's what the robber did, blast him. Took the purse and with it, the legal claim to one of the richest oil-fields in the world". I left him talking to himself.

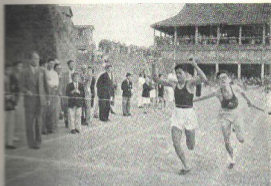
R. C. Pant.

INTER-SCHOOL RELAYS

Sports day has many attractions: for the athlete; it is the day of triumph, for the enthusiastic spectator a day of entertainment and for the parent one of joy and expectation. Sports day here, as in every other place, is replete with these; but there is another event which year after

year never fails to engage the attention of all. This is the open relay, an event of keen competition.

This year on our Sports day, 26th May, the same excitement prevailed. Both teams had practised equally hard and each was intent on outrunning the



Shiva Singh of St. Joseph's breaks the tape inches ahead of Mr. Malton in the Inter-School Relay, Sept. 26th, '37

other. Besides, several members of the fair sex from "Ramnee" and "All Saints" were seated around the track and their presence further stimulated the ambition of the competing athletes. The race was, however, not very exciting. Our athletes had to run the 200 metres and 400 metres races just before the open relay, with the result that they were somewhat tired and finished a poor second to Sherwood. No matter what excuse our boys can put up to account for their defeat, they cannot deny that the Sherwoodians ran excellently and deserved to win. Congratulations Sherwood. Our relay team runners were sorely disappointed with their humiliation, but they became more determined than ever to beat the Sherwoodians on their own ground.

The closing week of September saw our relay team practising feverishly for the open relay, to be held on October 1st on the Sherwood grounds. Throughout the days of practice our timing was bad—never less than 2 minutes 50 seconds, when it should have been under 2 minutes 45 seconds. On the first day of practice our timing was 2 minutes 50 seconds; on the second day it had gone up one second and on the third day it had deteriorated to 2 minutes 53 seconds. Our boys began to feel uneasy. During this time the Ramspur Football Tournament was going on and S.J.C. had to play the semi-finals four days before the day appointed for the open relay. Our relay runners, who were all in the Football Senior XI, implored the games master to arrange the match

on the same day as the relay, so afraid were they of getting badly beaten by Sherwood. This request our games master refused.

At last "the day" arrived. Sem boys were everywhere seen making for the Sherwood grounds.

It was an amusing sight to see the blue coats of Sem firmly planted in their seats, uncharacteristically uncommensurate and extraordinarily glum. The Brothers affected gaiety but it was not difficult to perceive that they were suppressing great excitement. Ten minutes before the race everyone was on pins and all the boys had abandoned their seats and were standing up, gripped by the fever of excitement.

The announcer then called attention to the fact that the open relay was to begin in three minutes. The competing teams took their places at the appointed positions, "Goon", the report of the starter's 308 rifle was loud and clear. Sohan Singh, the Sherwood first man, and Raj Gang Sem's first man, shot off from the starting line simultaneously. Sohan Singh gained a lot in the beginning, but Raj Gang quickened his pace and was only beaten by about 3 yards at the 220 yard dash. When the second man took over, Sherwood were still ahead of Sem. Kirindor Singh's of Sherwood was now running against Jarnail Singh for the first 440 yard sprint. The race that Jarnail Singh ran that day will never be forgotten.



OUR VICTORIOUS RELAY TEAM 1937

L to R : A. S. Gill : K. Singh : R. Gang : J. Singh.

either by the Sherwoodians or by us. Bander Singh was reputed to be Sherwood's best 440 yard runner and expected to beat Jarnail Singh by a wide margin. Guess his surprise when looking over his shoulder he beheld the evil smile on the face of Sam's bearded Sikh drawing closer to him by degrees. Jarnail kept his pace steadily and he looked as if he was ready to run the Marathon. Having already got a lead from the first runner, Bander Singh was a few yards ahead of Jarnail, but at the end of the distance he was only two yards ahead of him.

The race was now in its third quarter and Mathur of Sherwood was just a couple of strides ahead of Amarjit Singh Gill of Sam. Amarjit a S.J.C.'s best athlete and he was the "Sex Lectorum" on the "Flats" for being the best runner in Nainsi Tal. Mathur must have realised that he was up against an athlete of no mean abilities. He tried to force a pace but could not do so. At the end of the second round of the 440 yards Amarjit gave way to his pent-up energy in an excellent sprint which enabled him to hand over the baton to Shiva Singh our best man, a full ten yards ahead of Mathur. McMahon, the Sherwood



C. D'Souza

lost man, ran very well but failed to come anywhere within striking distance of Shiva Singh. As Shiva breasted the tape a full 3 yards ahead of McMahon joy and pride walked in the hearts of all Sam's supporters and their faces were radiant with delight.

After the race all the boys congratulated our victorious runners warmly, but especially did they show their approval of Amarjit Singh, the hero of the day.

C. D'Souza, S.C.

Independence Day 1957

It was early morning when the loud clapping of the Brother-in-charge broke the silence of the dormitories. The boys, usually sleepy and slow to rise, showed amazing agility and vigour in springing from beds and running noisily down the stairs. Even at this early hour the

majority, manifested liveliness and gaiety for that day, in addition to being a holiday, was Independence Day.

The nature of the day and the orders of the Principal obliged the boys to don their blazers and grey

parts. They were supplied a hearty breakfast and given thirty minutes to prepare themselves for the approaching ceremony of flag hoisting. All however enjoyed themselves in the given time. At the appointed hour the bell rang and summoned all to the quadrangle. The pupils lined up in classes and proceeded to the front of the College. Here, much to their astonishment, the boys found a very distinguished personage awaiting them. This gentleman was the Maharaja of Kashipur. A profound silence ensued during which the Maharaja hoisted the flag of India. Loud clapping greeted the unfurling of the flag. Then as the clapping subsided, the Maharaja addressed the pupils and members of the staff in a very short speech. He intimated to the younger members of his assembly that they, being the flower of India's youth, were to uphold the honour and promote the interests of India in all walks of life. The Maharaja terminated his speech and took his leave. Before his departure, however, the College orchestra played the National Anthem and when this was concluded the boys sang it. The singing was conducted with much pomp and assiduity by a conspicuously tall member of the Senior Cambridge Class.

The students congregated presently in the study hall where the Principal addressed them. He assur-

ed his audience that he was perfectly sensible of how the boys felt and that he would, in accordance to their tacit desires, not engage them long. He kept his word and ending his short speech gave "three cheers" for His Excellency the Maharaja of Kashipur.

As the school was to play two football matches that evening the players as well as the remainder of the school were told to rest. One would



D. Das Gupta

be apt to fancy that the boys' enjoyment had ended temporarily. Actually that was not the case. There still was ample scope for enjoyment such as playing cards, draughts and carroms, reading and listening to music all in the comfort of the dormitories. The afternoon waned and after tea the boys dressed in their uniforms again for a trip to town, both to enjoy themselves and to cheer their teams.

The Juveniles were to play first and a victory would ensure Sem's winning of the Independence Cup for the third year in succession. The cry of "Come on Sem" were echoed by the hills as our "mighty atoms" pitted their skill against that of the opposite team from C. E. S. T. The boys played hard and the issue of the match remained undecided till after half-time. A few minutes after tea break our centre-forward dashed in to score the winning goal. Though played extremely well special mention should be given to H. Gallner who

ST. JOSEPH'S STAFF 1957.

<i>Principal</i>	...	Rev. Br. J.U. Morrissey
<i>Vice-Principal</i>	...	Rev. Br. C.A. O'Shea
<i>Chaplain</i>	...	Rev. Fr. Romano O.M. Cap.

<i>Class Teachers</i>		<i>Subject Teachers</i>	
I Sr.	Rev. Br. M.A. Brogan	Chemistry	Mr. S.N. Roy
S.C.	Rev. Br. P.S. Burke	Physics	Mr. H. Krishna
P.S.C.	Rev. Br. P.S. Murphy	Biology	Mr. B.P. Sah
VII	Rev. Br. C.A. O'Shea	Mathematics	Mr. G.D. Knudsen
VI	Rev. Br. P.F. O'Keefe	Hindi	Mr. B.C. Joshi
V	Rev. Br. F.D. Long	Music (Senior)	Mr. L.X. Munoz
IV	Rev. Br. J.C. Cloary	Music (Junior)	Miss J. Norris
III	Mr. D. Watling	Physical Training	Mr. W. Fordham
II	Miss W. Perry		
I	Miss S. Barrett		
KC	Miss J. De Souza		

<i>Prefects</i>		<i>Special Departments</i>	
<i>College Captains :</i>	G. Sarpal	Nurse	Sr. Agnes
<i>House Captains :</i>	A.K. Gupta	Senior Matron	Sr. Gertrude
	S. Singh	Junior Matron	Sr. Allen
	J. Singh	Housekeeper	Mrs. D. Gleeson
		Manager	Mr. R.A. Freitas

around the goal, R. Glover whose defence was admirable and S. P. Shah whose fearlessness was outstanding. This victory greatly heartened the seniors who adopted the motto of "die or die". Like the juveniles, the seniors were well opposed and at many stages of the game their situation was precarious. But with their own good play and with the help of lady luck they managed to keep the opposition at bay. Towards the end of the match the inside right Shiva Singh managed to penetrate the defences of the opposition and score the much-needed goal. The heroic players then marched up towards the Gymkhana, the juveniles to receive the Independence Cup and the seniors the Landon Cup.

The victorious teams and the students came up to College shouting the famous cry of their predecessors "who won the cup etc." It has been observed too that, by some peculiar coincidence, the yelling was loudest

near the Convent. On reaching their destination, the boys passed the cups around from hand to hand for the benefit of such as doubted their reality. This, however, did not last long for the dinner bell rang and the boys, preferring to eat than to look at a cup, advanced towards the dining hall. As the victorious teams entered the dining hall great applause greeted them. The members of the Senior Team seemed to doubt whether they had advertised the cup sufficiently or not. So they seized an empty food trolley, put the cups on it, fully resolved to dazzle everyone with their magnificence, and pushed it down the hall. After they had derived as much pleasure as possible from this they discontinued it and, feeling weary, decided to repair to the box-room and change. After the teams' departure the dining hall quietened down.

D. Das Gupta,
S.C.

STANDARD VI 1957

Teacher: Hon. Br. F. F. O'Keefe



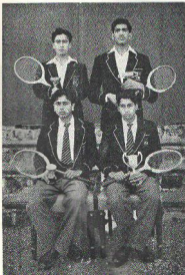
MINOR GAMES IN SEM

The Minor Games in S. J. U. have made great progress in the last two years and the year 1957 has probably seen the climax of their advancement. In 1954 only Seniors (6th upwards) were allowed to enter the Billiards or the Table-tennis clubs, but now Juniors as well as Seniors throng the two club rooms every holiday. This year, there was a general

TENNIS CHAMPIONS 1957

Standing : R. Garg : R. C. Sehgal.

Sitting : V. Sachar : J. Singh.



increase in the number of members of the various minor clubs, but the greatest increase was shown in the Tennis club, which now has the greatest number of boys.

Tennis: This year new nets were bought and the four courts of the College were given a fresh coating of fine gravel. This was largely responsible for the increase in the number of tennis players. Last year, there were a mere thirty-two members in the club but now the number has almost been doubled, and the club now boasts of sixty members. The House tournaments this year started with the usual excitement and high standard of play was maintained in all the matches. St. Paul's were the victors of this tournament and their success was largely due to their doubles pair, G. Rao and R. Garg. After the house tournaments, matches for the championship were being played everyday.

S. C. Sehgal fought his way into the finals gallantly and met his equal, Raj Maske from the other half. The result did not turn out as expected, and Raj Maske with his speed and skill, had a easy victory.

Billiards: Billiards, game long pursued in Sem has now become extremely popular among the boys, as is witnessed by the increase in the number of its members year by year. This year no lights and shades have been



WIZARDS OF THE CUE 1937

V. Sachor : U. S. Maker : D. Chan,

Front : U. Krishna,

set up and the three tables are seldom or never vacant. The last year's winners of house tournaments, St. Patrick's, were beaten by St. Francis' who were represented by D. Chan, G. Singh and K. S. Dhingra. As usual the house tournaments were followed by tournaments for the championship. Before these matches began, hopeful boys practised whenever the opportunity offered and when the draws were made all were very eager to play.

R. C. Sehgal was the expected winner, but things went against him in the beginning and he lost his very first match. After many afternoons had been witnessed in suspense and

excitement U. S. Maker and D. Chan met in the finals. U. S. Maker is one of those players who seem to have luck in his pocket and it was mainly due to this luck that he had managed to reach the finals, but during his last match "Lady Luck" deserted him, and a big crowd watched the championship go to D. Chan. Last year's Junior Champion, V. Sachor, proved his skill at the cue by becoming the Junior Champion once again.

Table Tennis: This game, like billiards is forging ahead day by day and many promising players are to be found in the club room, "Come on, smash it", "Nicerly done" "Well returned", and many other such

away the prizes for the championship and runners up respectively.

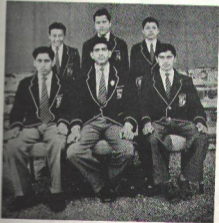
Draughts. This absolutely new game has already established firm roots in Sem. The winners of the house tournament were St. Francis' while G. Galliwango was declared the draughts champion.

Handball: This game has suffered a great loss as far as the interest of the boys is concerned. Only a few Senior boys show any interest in the game, but the Juniors seem to have taken a great fancy to it. Although tournaments were also played, practice

for them only began a few days beforehand and that even with a dull air. St. Peter's were the winners of handball and were represented by G. Sarpal and D. Narayan. But there was no life in the matches and if no steps are taken to attract the attention of the boys to this game, it will die out altogether.

Generally the year 1937 has been grand as far as minor games are concerned and let us hope they will continue to flourish in the future in S. J. C.

Harpal Singh



HANDBALL STARS 1937

Seated L. to R. : G. Sarpal; S. C. Sehgal; A. Soelder.
Standing : G. Rana; F. Manroo; L. Barnett.

OUR CLASS PICNIC



R. Rutland

Our class picnic is an event of the year which is eagerly awaited by all. We wait anxiously for the arrival of this great day and prepare for it long beforehand.

The day dawned at last. It was a glorious day with the sky clear except for a few white clouds which drifted lazily across. When it was time to get up, we sprang out of bed and being all excited rushed down to the box-room. After a quick wash, we dressed and having taken our haversacks, knives and catapults we partook of our chota hazri.

At 7 a.m. we set off on foot on our twelve miles journey to "Garam Pani" a beautiful spot in the Kumbson Hills, the place selected for our picnic. We were soon out of the town and in country-side where only the hill-folk were to be seen cutting grass or gathering sticks. As we went along we were singing, laughing and making

merry. The enjoyable walk, however soon came to an end as we reached our destination. Garam Pani looked cool and inviting with its silver stream meandering through the valley.

Hurriedly we changed into our swimming costumes and jumped into the stream. In the water we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves by swimming, splashing and racing as well as working up an appetite.

At 12 o'clock we had our lunch which was more than welcome after the long walk and the swim. After this delicious meal we went off in groups to explore the district, while others went swimming and some shooting.

While exploring we found an old hay-cart and while two of us rode in it, the rest pushed, and so we had rides in turn. The hay-cart however ended up in a ditch.

At 3 p.m. we went for tea and drank heartily. After tea for the space of two hours we did little more than wander around and at 5 p.m. we climbed into the bus and started for school. The bus journey was not too pleasant, partly because we were on our way back after an enjoyable day and partly because it gave us a sickly feeling. It finally came to an end as we reached the Naini Tal bus terminus at 6.30 p.m.

We started on our way back up the hill to good old Sem and after having a good dinner we tumbled into bed and retired for the night.

R. Rutland.

Football in Sem 1957

The 1957 football season will be long remembered in the annals of Sem's outdoor activities. Our Senior as well as Junior XI's snatched victory time after time on the "Flats" and came off successful in two tournaments. The same resolute spirit that animated our teams to victory in the District tournaments prevailed also in the inter-house matches in school.

Keen interest and good sportsmanship were shown throughout the two inter-house tournaments, particularly in the second one, for which the winners were awarded prizes. "Go or Die" was the motto of most but some preferred to believe that "Discretion was the better part of valour".

On both, the first and second days for the senior and middle section respectively St. Patrick's house came off victorious in the football tournaments. The sturdy Franciscans gave the winners stiff opposition on the second field but on the first field the winners, inspired perhaps by holy St. Patrick, broke through the defences and then swept on to victory. There was a tough contest for football supremacy between St. Francis' house and St. Peter's house on the third day. Again the reliable Franciscans were beaten but defeat was nothing new to them and they bore it well.

Every Sem boy's heart throbs with delight when he remembers the football tournaments on the "Flats", or the public playing ground of Naini Tal is called. This year the senior XI won the London League Trophy with-

out losing a single match, and earned for themselves the title of "the unbeaten football champions of Naini Tal". This was no mean achievement, but our agile, determined players only thought that good play was part of their duty to their Alma Mater.

Our Juniors in trying to emulate the praiseworthy accomplishment of our Seniors succeeded in bringing back to Sem, for the fourth time in five year and for the third time in succession, the coveted "Independence Day Trophy". All the players played well but H. Gollner and S. P. Shah were outstanding. Credit for coaching the Junior team goes to Br. P. S. Murphy who has this year returned to Sem after a long absence.

In the Rampur cup football tournament our Seniors bulldozed their way into the semi-final. Here they met the Mathura Veterinary College team, the champions of 1957. The teams were well-matched but fortune favoured the visitors and although our players played tactfully they were beaten. Everyone in Naini Tal was disappointed but most of all, the boys of Sem. Br. Long deserves special mention for his excellent coaching of the team.





ANOTHER JEWEL TO OUR CROWN

Winners of the Independence Day Trophy 1957

Back: S. P. Sark: H. Colburn: B. Glover: R. Singh
 Centre: S. Mukherjee: L. Barnett: Rev. Fr. S. Murphy: V. Evans: H. Banerjee
 Front: J. Singh

The climax of Sen's annual football season comes with the inter-school fixtures between Sherwood and St. Joseph's. The Sherwoodians, however, were down with 'flu and the matches

were cancelled. The names mentioned here were taken by all Sen boys but it was particularly galling to our Senior XI who felt that they had been robbed of a possible victory.

Our Football Eleven

G. Sarpal, our College Captain, is a real calculating goalkeeper. Opposing players might well call him "Sour Pal" for at times when the mist is heavy, he may "accidentally" hit a forward instead of the ball.



Ajit Singh from Bihar is our football Captain. He has the qualities of a good leader as well as the brawn for a full-back. He is a dreaded player among opponents. The ball is capable of rebounding with great velocity from either of his two powerful feet.



Anil Gupta is a worthy partner with Ajit on the back line. Though Anil is a fine Mathematical student, his sense of direction on the field is not his strong point. He has several casualties to his credit due to his exceptionally large size football boots.





Jarnail Singh is our long haired centre-half. He takes an unholy delight in stiff opposition and appears at his best when the odds are against us. He is outstanding too as an athlete and is quite a good handball player.



A. S. Gilt as right-half is a player of some renown. He plays as if waging a "holy" war on opponents. Nothing will stop Jarnail or himself except, perhaps, their loose top-knots. Amarjit is Sam's champion athlete.



Raj Garg plays a great game on the left-half. His opponents find him as tenacious as a hungry mosquito. He also excels at athletics.

S. C. Sehgal is our left extreme six-footer. The ball always appears most obliging in going straight for his head or coming within the considerable span of his "stilts". Many of our goals were scored off his excellent crosses.



Carl Arklie has his position on the inside left. Not possessing the weight of some of his team mates, Carl has to rely more on his accumulation of wit and craft. He fouls in such an innocent manner that even the referees are hoodwinked.



Raj Mashe, our stocky centre forward, is a tremendous asset to our team. Raj will not be stopped in his onrush. Nothing will daunt him. Falls and knocks are taken in his stride. If all our players followed his example, our team would be unbeatable. Many a spectator has marvelled at his skill as an exponent of soccer.



Editorial

Recently, I was showing one of our past pupils around the old familiar spots of Sem. In the Concert Hall, he stood before the portraits of some of the illustrious staff members of bygone days. "I cannot imagine St. Joseph's", he said, "without these eminent teachers".

Our visitor's sentiments are perfectly understandable. For surely these rewarded men have left the hallmark of their sincerity on the development and progress of St. Joseph's. In their own day, their names were so closely associated with the fame of our Alma Mater that the pupils of the period could not visualise the College apart from their stately and inspiring presence.

That brilliant scholar, Rev. Br. J. B. Connolly, was an inspiration to many a boy from his advent to Sem in 1895 until his death in 1950. Another eminent Principal and teacher was Rev. Br. J. B. O'Hane who's excellent gifts as an administrator enriched S. J. C. from 1897 until 1943. What a gap was left with the passing away of Rev. Br. Paul who was Prefect for well nigh forty years! Mr. J. Gleeson retired in 1930 after forty-eight years spent instructing the young lads of the Junior School. And Rev. Br. B. Mookler in his Physics Laboratory and Rev. Br. A. Murphy in the Specials Department are names not likely to be forgotten.

But however cherished and distinguished these noble souls may have been the passage of time ultimately decreed that their long years of noble service should terminate and an aching void be left in the hearts of their conferees and pupils.

The closing of 1957 has also brought its farewell. Three zealous members of our staff are bidding us adieu after years of unselfish devotion. Mr. Roy, our capable Chemistry Professor, retires after thirty years loyal service. Our beloved middle school teacher, Mr. D. Watling lays down the burden of the class-room which he first assumed in 1907. Mrs. Gleeson, our Honskeeper, will no longer exhilarate us with her sparkling wit, for she, too, retires after eighteen well-spent years.

Well indeed can all of us say that it will be a unique experience for us to imagine St. Joseph's without them. But while missing them immensely, we shall ever keep their memory fresh by holding steadfast to the counsels they have imparted and the example of loyalty they have shown.

If the boys of Sem have truly inculcated the spirit which animated these three retiring Staff members and the others who have gone to their Eternal Rest, then the achievements of the past will find worthy counterparts in the future and our College Flag will wave as proudly as of yore. And then, too, will be generous examples of Mr. Watling, Mr. Roy and Mrs. Gleeson continue to bear fruit in S. J. C.



Shiva Singh, our inside right, is at times a great asset to the team, though there are periods when he appears off form. With a little more dash, we expect him to prove himself a typical Nepali. He should not be afraid to upset his hair.



Dhoj Maska on the extreme right is a persevering and shagging player. Though slow in his movements, he has the gift of being in the right place at the right time.



C. D'Souza was excellent sub and when called upon to fill the gap, proved to be as keen and interested in the game as he is in class.

These players constitute our First Football XI. They form an excellent combination and we are justly proud of their performance.

C. D'Souza

Welcomed Hours in School

Among some of our best hours spent during the school term are those spent in the dining hall, the canteen and out of school on Saturday evenings. Some might consider the study hours very interesting but it is likely they are looked upon as being rather annoying.

Coming from home, our main aim is to study. We start work with much interest and temporary determination. But as the year passes, the keen interest usually slackens and the daily routine of attending class gradually kills or at least wounds that intense desire with which we first took up the new term's books.

Interests then shift to games. But it seems that the general trend in matters of books, studies and even games is of a fluctuating nature. One season, however, never appears to lessen and that is, "when will class be over". The bell rings and down we go to the dining hall. There grace is said and we sit at down. The dishes are served and now is the time to see us. The major occupation during meal's time is that of the mouth, not meaning only the act of eating but also as far as talking is concerned. Some of us are more busy talking than eating and by the time the bearers come around with the 'second share', the side-dish has not yet been finished. On the other hand, some gentlemen find it rather annoying, for they consider the bearers to be taking too long in bringing the 'grub'.

The topic of conversation at table is either studies or games and occasionally about personal interests.



Ajit Singh, Football Captain, proudly receives
London Cup for S. J. C. for the 19th time.

Class-troubles, both regarding teacher as well as books are very thoughtfully surveyed and discussed and plans for their remedy put forth.

During examination weeks, whether they be monthly or terminal tests, the dining-table is one of the chief places for talking over questions and answers. "If I had just written three pages more, I would have completed my paper", is the remark of one. "That was too easy a question, I tried it but I couldn't do it", remarks another. A third gentleman points to a question on the paper and hopes that what he has written is right.



S. K. Gupta

Another place where we all like to be, without fail is the dormitory. Before going to sleep we are permitted to read for some time. Music from the radio or the gramophone attends us during this short period. While some stay up reading in bed, others immediately fall asleep.

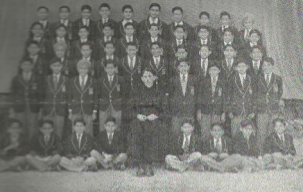
While going to sleep we scarcely remember that we have to awake early, the following morning. Just when one is thinking of home and of one's dear parents, the unkind sound of the 'morning clasp' is heard. What a heavenly sleep one was having. And Oh, now to get out of the warm bed. Occasionally one would even try to enjoy a couple more of those wonderful moments before the blankets are

thrown off by the Brother on duty. The sleepy lad gets out of bed, manages to slip himself into his shoes and slowly carries himself down the big-stair case to the box-room. While coming down, I am sure, he seldom notices whom he passes or what he passes. As a matter of opinion, it became a sort of a reflex action and more sound of the clasp is sufficient set the muscles into action.

On Saturday, at the end of a week we have an outing. In the morning we dress in our College uniforms. The Principal has a look at us but he allows us out. It is really pleasant to see new faces outside college premises. The very sight of the lake and the smell of its wa-



Kail Verkhia receives the Independence Day Trophy



STANDARD V 1967

Teacher: Mrs. D. Long

awaken in me a feeling of change. The snow seems fairer than what it appeared the previous Saturday. We return by dinner time and have our last meal. Then again off to bed to have

a refreshing sleep and lose ourselves in thoughts of home.

S. K. Gupta, I. Sr.

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OLD BOYS CALLING

The Department of Mech. Engr.
Mechanical Engineering Bldg.
The University of Wisconsin
Madison 6, Wisconsin
November 6, 1966

Dear Bro. Morrissey,

Thank you very so much for your kind letter. Even though it was quite some years ago that I last saw Xmas Tal,

my parents' letters and copies of the Review and the Sem Tatler have kept me up to date on many of the changes and improvements which have taken place. Indeed one of the changes which would at once be apparent if I were to return to St. Joseph's today is that two of my very best teachers—both inside the classroom and outside it—are no more.

As for myself, a large number of events have passed in those past few years. As you probably know, I started my studies as a student in Mechanical Engineering at the University of Illinois from which I received my Bachelors degree in 1933. I spent the next year at Illinois teaching at the University while working towards a Master's degree which was awarded me in September 1934. Since then I have been one of the three Engineering Research Fellows at the University of Wisconsin and have been simultaneously studying towards a doctorate degree in Mechanical Engineering which, God willing, I should receive in the near future. As a research fellow at this University I have been working on research in engine combustion and am in the process of completing the development of an electronic instrument capable of measuring the extremely rapidly varying gas temperature within an operating engine.

In the last paragraph I have dealt with what has passed; the future is not so easy to write about however, I might say that I expect to be back in India soon and hope to get personally acquainted with you at that time.

With the very best of wishes.

Yours sincerely,
Burrage K. Ghansli.

Police Dept.
Abookuta,
Nigeria
Aug. 27, 1957.

My dear Brother,

It is a very long time indeed since I last wrote to any of the Brothers in the College. You will of course re-

member my brother Angus and myself as Old Boys. I left the College in December 1941 after being successful in the Senior Cambridge Exam. I visited the College again when Private in The Lancashire Fusiliers 1942, and finished the war in the rank of Captain in the Indian Army. After demobilization I entered the Motor Industry in England and I have held quite a few interesting posts since. At present I am in the Overseas Colonial Service, serving in Nigeria as Vehicle Inspection Officer in the Nigeria Police. This is a most exciting but very interesting post. Nigeria of course cannot be compared with India in any respect. I have made friends with quite a few Irish Christian Brothers in Abookuta, and so you see I find it difficult to keep touch with that splendid band of men who are doing such a lot of good in this troubled world.

I thank you for all your help in the past.

With best wishes to you.

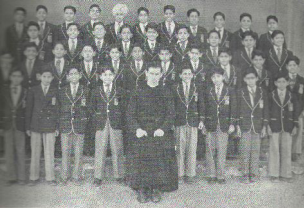
Yours sincerely
John Crawford

134 Crompton Way
Bolton,
Lancs.
10th February 1953

Dear Rev. Bro.,

Thank you very much indeed for your letter of the 24th September last and for the College Review which you kindly sent me.

It would seem that "The old is changing, yielding place to new". New names, other faces, and yet through



STANDARD IV 1957

Teacher: Rev. Fr. J. Casey.

all my abiding impression is that in spirit little has changed. There is the same pride in achievement for the sake of old Stm, the same traditions of "fight the good fight" as inspired us in our day.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

D. J. Schmidt.

13 Avenue Road,
Southall, Middlesex
England.

14th March 1957.

Dear Sir,

As a former pupil of St. Joseph's College, I was wondering whether it

would be possible for me to get a blazer pocket badge and tie direct from you or whether you could put me in touch with any firm in England who would be able to assist. I would of course wish to pay for the articles required. The badge and tie which I had are completely worn out, which is hardly surprising as I got them 40 years ago. I was in the Special Department as a Roorkee Engineering candidate in 1915-16 and the Principal of St Joseph's then was the Rev. Bro. Calhane.

Perhaps you could tell me also if there is any Old Boys' Association in England which I could join. I have met several old S. J. C. boys here but none of them seems to have heard of such an Association.

Thanking you in anticipation for any help you can give me, and with apologies for giving you any trouble.

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
A. C. Jewelllyn.

P. O. Box 4261
Westlands, Nairobi, Kenya,
East Africa.

My dear Rev. Brother,

I don't suppose the name Ravine will convey much but I was a pupil of St. Joseph's from 1934 to 1938. If Brother Clarkson is there he may remember me as one of the lesser blisters in the Junior Cambridge class of 1938. I say "lesser" because I couldn't hope to compete with the Alford brothers in the same class.

I had better come to the main purpose of my letter. It will probably sound like infernal cheek to you but I am anxious to obtain a St. Joseph's tie. There is a gent here who was at Sherwood and his wife was at Wellesley. In the presence of a Sherwood tie I feel that I ought to be just as good by sporting one from St. Joseph's. Please let me know if you can let me have one. My own has vanished over the course of the years and several moves.

You may be interested in my doings since I left Sem. I finished school in England obtaining my Oxford School certificate with an exemption from Matriculation. I joined the R. A. F. in 1940 and was in it as an Aero-engine fitter till 1954. Then I came here on spec early in 1955 and have been working as an Aircraft engineer with East African Airways since. I have met quite a few people

from St. Joseph's. At Halton whilst I was training I met Jimmy Griffiths, Noel Reilly, Joe Lumsden and Roy and Bobby Groves. After leaving Halton I met only one, Hugh Croxford who was a Sergeant Pilot at Grantham. My two cousins, Reggie and Clive Lumsley were St. Joseph's boys of course. Reggie is now in the far East with the army. He is an officer in the R. A. O. C. and is married with two children. Clive works in a bank in London. You may have heard that my elder brother Donald was killed in 1943 in a flying accident. He was a pilot in the R. A. F. My younger brother, Peter, is here. He has a very good job with the Railway, is married and has two children.

Cheerio for now and all the best,

Yours sincerely,
Bruce G. Ravine.

R.G. Bectridge,
9, Ormscode Gate,
Chelsea
London SW 3, England
10th June 1957.

Dear Sir,

You will be surprised to hear from me, but I was a pupil in the College and my purpose in writing to you, is to ask if you would be so very kind as to send me a copy of my Baptism Certificate.

The first year I attended College Brother Baptist Oulhane was the Principal, and subsequently Brother Connolly took over from him. I was exceptionally fond of the latter.

Brother Hayes was my class Master and he was very kind to me. I also remember Brothers Bonaventura



STANDARD III 1957
Class Teacher: Mr. Walling.

Bulingham and Christie and also
Teacher Paul.

The years have gone by with
many changes, but the memories of
the lovely School and the happy times
I spent there, will always remain to
bring me pleasant moments.

Yours sincerely,
Reginal George Butteridge.

3709, Edgepark Road,
Baltimore 14, Md.
U. S. A.
May 6, 1957.

Dear Sir,

About 10 years ago I left "Sem"
and found my way to this side of the

world. All of a sudden I find I need
your help in enrolling for a degree
course in one of the local colleges. I
graduated from the Inter-Science
course in 1948 with Brother T. Murphy
and was very sorry to hear of his
untimely death.

Since leaving India I enrolled at
an Aviation School in New York and
graduated through the technical
course. The job I have right now
requires me to hold a degree and I am
enrolling in a college this June. Your
transcript will help me establish credits
to be able to complete the course in
about 2 or 3 years of night school.

It took me quite a while to obtain
this job and my family (wife and 2

children) is looking forward to the home we will buy just as soon as my position with the company is cemented with a degree.

Is Naini Tal still as beautiful as ever? I would appreciate it greatly if you could please send me a school Review or Prospectus. I'm anxious to find out new things about the old school.

Yours sincerely
Noshir Khambata.

—
Adelaide, South Australia,
31st October, 1957.

Dear Brother Morrissey,

I feel greatly honoured in being asked to give an account of myself since leaving College for publication in the College Review. As this will cover a period of some forty years, I shall only be able to touch briefly on events so as to keep the story short and I hope interesting.

At the time I left College, World War I was on and like so many thousands of youngsters, I joined the Army to do my bit. I elected to enlist in a Cavalry regiment, as I loved horses. But I was soon to learn to my dismay that there was no reciprocation, as many a time I had bits and pieces stripped off my uniform and on one occasion, I was so perfectly ejected over my horse's head, that I actually did a double somersault equal to any professional acrobat. After a graceless and intensive training of some four months, I was dispatched to Mesopotamia where I first met the Turks and Arabs in deadly combat. It was indeed a queer initiation into the world for me, and thanks to the training and games in the old School, I was fit as a fiddle and able to stand

the strain.

At the conclusion of the War, I asked to be discharged in India and decided that "Givvy Street" paved with gold and silver would do me fine, but this hallucination was soon dispelled as immediately after the War came a great depression and employment was at its ebb. I managed to secure an appointment in a lime and limestone concern in a remote spot miles from civilisation and in an Indian State. I had to work every day including Sundays and the only respite I got was the opportunity of an occasional big game shoot, and this too I would have lost had not a man-eating tiger arrived a minute too late for his dinner, as in that space of time, I had climbed up a tree with the velocity of the Russian satellite, with a few seconds to spare for prayer and meditation.

I completed my agreement of five years in this exile with its queer myths, yoggis, customs and turned my face to Calcutta where opportunities for advancement were greater. Here I joined a similar concern operating on a larger scale, and as by now I was a trained hand at mining and quarrying, etc., I was able to dictate terms up to a point.

I served this company for over twenty-two years in the positions of Factory Manager, Superintendent of Quarries, and finally the General Manager of the Business.

When World War II was declared, I was on the "Reserve of Officers", and before I realized the seriousness of things, I was called up and in three days of leaving my office, a comfortable home and family, I found myself in the Ahmednagar Salient with a mobile brigade, chasing the wild and

various tribes of the North-West Frontier.

The manoeuvres here were fast and there was scarcely any time to attend to personal matters and even a married state was looked upon as a nuisance to dodge a job. I soon transferred up to the standards required as a soldier and away I was transported to the Middle East or "Balkan East" in Army parlance. Here I was placed in command of a Transport Base Depot. The designation was a misnomer as I found my duties were unlimited. I received orders from all the Commands as far back as Constantinople seemed to come in clockwise progression day to the hour and incessantly night and day. The pressure was really on. Troops were passing in and out of my area in their thousands and all had to be catered for. I had a list of some 400 items of equipment, etc. and about twenty different scales of rations to meet the requirements of our own troops plus other nationalities. I carried stocks running into thousands of tons, dispersed for miles around as a safety measure from air raids and had to see that such supplies were maintained.

During this hectic time, I was mentioned in dispatches and selected for a specialised appointment at General Head Quarters, Middle East, Cairo. This was indeed a great honour as the selection was made from some hundred officers. This cost me a new hat, a size larger. Soon after this, I fell a victim to "nerves". I began to lose confidence in myself and had to employ both hands to raise a glass in case one of them let me down. By this time, it was my turn to say good-bye to the Middle East and the Nile and returned to India and spent three happy years in Peshawar, where I became a Lieuten-

ant Colonel and incidentally had to double the salaries of my servants for prestige sake.

After the war, I returned to my old haunts in Calcutta and from there the family decided to settle in Australia. This is a good country for



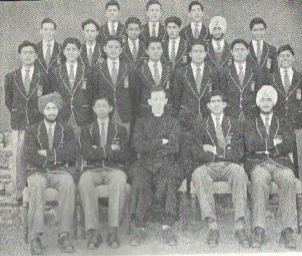
Malcolm Byrnes

the young. The people are friendly and kind, and there are no handicaps or obstacles to the new-comer, as the Aussies believe in giving everyone a "fair go", regardless of colour or creed.

Like Johnny Walker, I am still going strong, and am in the Public Service of South Australia.

With all best wishes for Christmas and the New Year,

Yours sincerely,
Malcolm P. Byrnes.



SENIOR CAMBRIDGE CLASS 1937

Teacher: Rev. Bro. F. S. Bucke.

mark from far away. It is expected to give us sufficient water for all our requirements.

9th. The College Review is now complete. With the increased number of pages and photographs, the cost of printing has naturally gone up in proportion.

11th. Our Vice-Principal, Rev. Br. T.C. Moyanhan left for a holiday in Ireland. As he is travelling by air, he will be in the Emerald Isle in a few days. On the way, he will see the wonders and beauties of Rome.

20th. Some of the Brothers were the guests of Mr. Sandhu, the Manager of the 16,000 acres State Farm. The farm is now land only recently torn from the Terai. Mr. Hannah, the American adviser to the Agricultural Department, took them on a sight seeing tour at typical American speed.

March

3th. Believe it or not, we are again battling against the cold. A heavy snowfall is more than a dampen on the excitement of opening day. Certainly Sis, Agnes, Gertrude and

Our Play Grounds

The Swiss Alps are the playgrounds of Europe where many people go to enjoy the dangerous but most exciting mountain climbing. In this sense we have many playgrounds in India—The Himalayas for mountain climbing, jungles for tiger shooting, the rivers for fishing, the plains for pig-sticking and so on. But I suppose I have to describe something more ordinary, the play grounds of our school.

Our School is well off for playgrounds. First we have the "Quadrangle" between the dining hall and the class rooms and the dormitories. Then we have what we call the "Big Field", where we all rush out to play during the intervals, and before the morning bell rings for class. During these hours we play marbles, French cricket, and other little games. We are glad to be able to jump and shout and run about after sitting in the class-rooms.

Some run to the gymnasium and do gymnastics on the bars, and swing and jump but most of us play our own games such as rounders.

Others run about anyhow and some walk about chatting. But all of us are sorry when the bell rings for class and we have to troop in again for lessons.



A. Daga

Besides these we have six playing fields for more serious games such as hockey, football, and cricket. We also have four tennis courts and two hand-ball Alleys. In the evenings these grounds are full of life and all the boys enjoy their different games.

But what about rainy days? These play-grounds are not of much use then. But wait: Our Principal has very thoughtfully given us very large rooms for Indoor Games—Billiards, Table Tennis etc. with a Radio Gram and very nice and comfortable reading rooms. So we are jolly well off. Are we not?

Ashok Daga
Std. III.



AN EVENING WALK

Gradually the voices of my companions died behind me. It was evening, and the sun was just above the horizon. The sky was splashed with vivid colours and great streams of light flowed where the sun broke out between the silver clouds. Before me lay a long line of hillocks silhouetted against the sky. The tops of the trees which crowned these swayed gently, back against the bright sun. Overhead a flight of birds winged

away into the night.



B. L. Varma

It was Saturday and we had been allowed to go for a walk in the Government Grounds, which borders our College. Preferring to be alone, I had walked ahead of my companions, and was making my way over the rich grass which carpeted the undulating hills. Never before had such a feeling, that I felt now, possessed me. All around was beauty, in the guise of

nature, in the earth, the sky where. The sounds of nature came to my ears. The crickets chirped on the grass, the birds sang in the trees, everything was alive with the life of living. Everywhere an air of peace prevailed.

I turned up a path which led to my left, and walked up a cluster of graceful bamboo clumps. The breeze rustled through the leaves, and a small stream of water trickled past but we did not see a patch of clear ground. In its midst stood a small summer house with a quaint thatched roof. Around it, the ground was sprinkled with white flowers. The whole was bathed in the golden rays of the setting sun. Towards the south I could see the hills slowly merging into the green plains.

For a while I stood there, looking and then reluctantly tear myself away, I walked down the path. Before me stood Government House, dark and sombre, standing in the midst of its spacious green lawns surrounded by the innumerable flower beds in which the flowers grew with such gay profusion. But the grey stone walls lent it a solemn and forbidding appearance. Not a light showed in the windows. A crowd suddenly started, flew off into the semi-twilight. The whole house was shrouded in the pall of the lower dusk.

Then suddenly I awoke out of my stupor and walked on with a hurried step, to where I knew the rest of the boys would be playing. Only the sound of my footsteps on the stone flags rang in my ear.



STANDARD II 1967

Teacher : Miss W. Perry

On either side of me the trees showed dark. Above, the stars were awakening. The moon was up, a thin crescent. A solemn hush hung around me. Ahead of me, I could see my companions walking. Even they were silent, each one busy with his own thoughts. We walked on, through the dark glades, over the lawns, along the gravel path, until the lights of the gates shone before us. We turned up

the path that led to College, and before us we could see the lights shining. I was thinking of the beautiful evening I had spent, and longing for the next day we would go there again. Then we entered school, and with it, ended a perfect evening.

R. Varma,
P.S.C.

More Pets in S. J. C.



M. Zahoor

We have three lovely dogs in S. J. C. Rex is a fine fellow with a lovely coat and a loud bark. Rosma is very friendly though not so good-looking. And little Lassie, our racker

spaniel, is always in the way. Now Rosma and Lassie both had puppies this year, and we loved holding them in our arms to keep them warm. At first their eyes were closed but the puppies grow so quickly. They soon learnt to climb steps and how we used to laugh when they tumbled over. We knew when they were hungry because they would squeak loudly.

Lassie's puppies were given away soon, but Rosma's puppies roamed around the College for some months. They looked so funny with one ear up and the other down. Mr. Ercotta, their Master, had a lot of trouble looking after them, so he found good homes for them, and now we have only one puppy left. Lassie is a sweet little dog and follows Bro. O'Keefe even on to the field. I think she enjoys a game of football.

M. Zahoor

Class 4.

The House-System in Our Class

This year we had forty three boys in our class. Early in March we were divided into four sections or houses. St. Paul's (red), St. Patrick's (green), St. Peter's (blue) and St. Francis' (yellow). When we had settled down in class, each house voted for its captain and the following boys were picked. St. Paul's; V. Chandra, St. Patrick's; S. Goel, St. Peter's; and A. K. Singh, St. Francis'. A class

captain was then picked and I myself was chosen. We were then ready to start on the struggle for first place.

A test was held each month and cards were given out. There were four different cards, Gold for "very good", blue for "good", yellow for "fair", and pink for "unsatisfactory". A number of points was given for each kind of card. These points were

added up and the total for each house written down.

The captain of each house kept a book with the points each boy got for the month. When these points were added up he could see what boys were helping the house and what boys were keeping it back. He then tried to make each boy work harder so that his house would come first.

Two houses were very close to each other during the year in the struggle for first place namely St. Patrick's and St. Paul's. In the end St. Patrick's came first. St. Francis' lost their best worker when R. Chaplin left to go to England early in the year and so they usually took the fourth place.

The house system helped to keep up interest in our studies. We all tried our best to have our house on



V. Nijhawan

top and next year we are looking forward to start off again and come first once more.

V. Nijhawan.

An Indian Market Scene

The Indian markets, irrespective of the province in which they are, nearly always present the same scene. There are no doubt exceptions, like the New Market of Calcutta, and other big markets in the large cities of India; but when the innumerable smaller markets are considered, they are found to be characteristically alike.

On market days people from all over the country-side flock to the markets of the respective towns. Adding to the crowd are the town's inhabi-

tants, eager to avail themselves of the opportunity for buying fresh fruits and vegetables, eggs, fowls and all the other products of the country farms, which the farmer is sure to bring to market.

On such a day the crowds filling the market place are composed of various types of people. There is the simple villager and his womenfolk, colourfully dressed in coloured homespun cotton. Then too we have the poorer inhabitants of the town in dull and drab clothing, torn and soiled, and

the servants of the high-class families of the town who do not care to mix in the crowds of the market.

With such a big crowd, the noise and confusion that accompany each market day is to be expected. People hurry to complete their purchases in order to get away from the noisy crowd, and the dirt and confusion of the market place. Others lagge



R. Hazarika

missily over the price of some particular product, seemingly in no hurry to leave. Shop-sweepers yell at the tops of their voices, to their assistants, in order to be heard. The porters staggering along under their loads, jostling and pushing their way through the throng of people, increase the general murmur and confusion. And that part of the market where the livestock is sold,

contributes generously to the noise. To add to this prevailing confusion and clamour, is the dust and dirt raised by such feverish activity. The unpleasant odour of so many perspiring and dusty bodies, together with the dust and heat is enough to send anyone crazy and as a consequence fever and headache result in many cases. The house flies in swarms, make themselves felt. They settle on vegetables, fruit and on anything uncovered, and are a continual nuisance to man and beast alike.

An Indian market scene, however, is not complete without the stray cows and bulls. These animals are not molested due to religious beliefs, and consequently they roam the market at will, getting in the way of all and often removing vegetables from stalls. They amble along, blocking the way, and stubbornly persist in lying down in the most awkward places. Chasing after them, barking and biting them spitefully come the mongrels which hang around the markets. They often fight one another over scraps of food, causing a great uproar and increasing the confusion considerably.

Such is an Indian market on market days. Disgusting and irksome it seems, but nevertheless these are the days to which the people look forward to break the monotony of the weekly routine, and to give them a chance to meet friends from the remote areas, who come to attend the market.

R. Hazarika.

Alice had a very "cold" reception on their arrival in Naini Tal.

6th. Election Day in Naini Tal. When all candidates expect our votes, we shall have to disappoint the majority.



The Principal, Rev. Br. J. U. Morrissey, (right) about to leave on a vacation in Ireland, March 17th 1957.

8th. The opening day saw us with 210 Boarders. This is a record number for opening day. However, it is amazing how many of our boys get sick about re-opening day. Perhaps they suffer more from home sickness than anything else.

9th. First day's class of 1957. New faces in every class. Even a few Masters are new comers. Mrs. Tynan and Nolan have gone to Shillong and Dum-Dum respectively while their places have been taken by Bros. S. Murphy and C. Cleary.

12th. The Main block of sanitary lavatories has been completed to-day.

We have now completed the flush system throughout the school. The cost of the entire work connected with the main block cost practically Rs. 24,000.

15th. Our first casualty of the year. Our house-keeper, Mrs. Gleeson, had to be sent to the Ramsay hospital as she has a severe attack of pneumonia. The intense cold may have been partly responsible.

17th. The Principal, Rev. Br. J. U. Morrissey, left for a holiday in Ireland. He will travel by the Cape as the Suez Canal is still blocked. His journey will

therefore take about five weeks. During his absence, Rev. Br. C. A. O'Shea will act as Principal.

19th. Feastday of our College Patron—St. Joseph. Due to the inclemency of the weather, we were unable to have our customary Parade and Flag hoisting.

25th. The Principal commenced his long voyage by the Cape. But however boring such a voyage may be said to be, it is certainly much better than to have to go to class.

April

1st. The world is indeed small. On the famous clove Island of

कांजी से देवघरे है। जहाँ जमी संघोलाकर देवघरवाड़ी का तुला दिवाड़े दे गया वो इतना। सब इस कालाधिक धरम के काबाल के मन्दाकुल हो उठता है जब इसली गायी भी हुयी काल तुला उपास हुई इगरे। जब की खोल दूमें से उा गयी हुयी।

काल में बनीका काउरे-उरने काजडी दिवाणवर का जाली है। सब कजाकी को योका यमजाल हो तुलके हुयी है। सब को सब पर उले का दिन है। कट्टी की लो तुल गल कीपू मही काकी और काकी की है की काज काँल काजडी तुल जाली है। यजने में तुलकाय लेता कही गया का यका है। काजड खेरे-खेरे काजड काजना लेता है। रोम को तुलड उरने को काकी कही जाली पर जाली को खीर कीपू की काजूरी हो खु जाली की पर काज उर यका उरने का सब कजना है केकल रोटी का जालीका जाली है।

दिनांक काज की कही काज-उरने कही है। तुलड की "खोला काजकी" के काज तुलड की बिड-बिड कालिका सब कौनर के बिड गजाला होने जाली है। कट्टी काजने-काजने बिडो से बिडके लेने है। कने उपास कीर काजाली के साथ यकी पर काज जाला है। का जाले पर काजिक दिवाड़े लेने हुये कौनर काज कही है। काल कौनर काले पहिणी का काजड इकी और काकी हुई यकली है और हुकर हुकली काजिकाली मकुर सोनी के मूले पर तुलकी हुई काले-काले पर की दिवा की खीर कही है। काली में मकुरजल, काजड खीर काली के साथ लो तुल हुये है। हे का गो काली को काज। की कहीने के काज पर जाले पर काजको उरनेका कही हुयी और फिर काज दिवाण, बिडकी हुकली काजकाला से बनीका की गही की।

तुलकाय तुलड काज १०

नई योजनाएँ

मनुष्य को अपने पर गरी है। यह अपने की कालीका की काजकाला गया कालीक हुके यकाजना है। यह काले काज की बिडकाके यका काजना है। उरने काले यकाली का एक ही उरीय गजना है कि यह अपने काज के काज यकाल में कालिक यकाली काज काज।

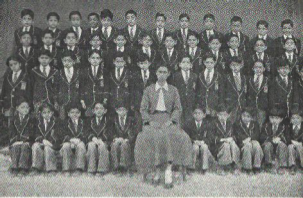
की केकल काज दिवाणके यकालीका योउना का यमजाल तुलड हुकर यकाजकाके कडोएक के काज पर काल कही है। केकल के एक मकाज काके का काला है बिडके काज के यकाल में बिडकाकाके हुये। यह योउकाय उपासकाके कडोएक के काज में की बिडके काज तुला कि तुले की कौले देका काज काजना कादिने बिडके काज योउना हो। उरनेके काज देका न काज काज काले सेकीरती को तुलकाय और कालीका यकालीका योउना की काजिकाला काले की काजना कही। इस योजना में काल दिवाण काज और काल न बिडका काज देका योउना में देवघरे पर गये। उरनेके काकीके से काज उर गये, के की काज तुल गये

काज यकाय की काज की गरी कालीक काली काजकाल इकाज, काजना इकाज न योका इकाज की काज।

एक दिन काज के सेकाज में यकाल-काली काज गये के उरनेके कालीका का काजकाल एक कालीके बिडका जो यकीका के कीकालीके से का कही की। एककाल काले कालिक में एक कालीका बिडकाकाके काली गये। काली न हुक योउनीका यकाल की तुलकाय काज बिडका काज और उरनेके कीकालीके के तुलकाय की योउना बिडके की।

काज, बिड काज का ? काल-काल यकालीके के तुलके कीकालीके का काजकाली का एक गये काजकाल 'कालिक काजकाल' काके कीकालिक का बिडके बिडका को काजकालिक की कालीका को काज कालना है।

इकाजके केकल के सेकाजीके के काजी काज कालिक काजकाल उपासकाके कडोएक के बिडकाकाके के कालीके को की तुलके से कालीका कालीके काली काली में के कही काज काल



KINDERGARTEN CLASS 1957

Teacher: Miss A. D'Souza

समे के। साथ हुना हो या कि निचे के लिखे विचारिणी हो मैनीसल के सल की सरस नही केरी कहनी थी।

उन्ही विचारिणी के मनोरंजन के लिखे रेसियो-खल, सामोखेन, डेजल रेसियो इत्यादि का आयोजन कर विद्यालय में मनोरंज वातावरण उपयुक्त किया। जिला प्वास उन्ही मनोरंजन के व्यक्तियों की खोज दिया उसमे अधिका मानसिक विकास का ध्यान रखा। विद्यालय में हिन्दी तथा अंग्रेजी की पुस्तकों का समुह संग्रह कर इतनी

की प्रतीत मान की।

विद्यालय के बाह्य स्वच्छता में जो सम्पूर्ण प्रतिबन्धन करने हुये आवश्यक बना दिया।

इस प्रकार उपरोक्तार्थमे सहयोग की योजनाएँ पूर्ण सम्पन्नता के साथ विस्तार कही हो जा रही है। साथ ही वे बाकी योजनाओं में भी सम्पन्नता प्राप्त कर पत्र के जारी बनेगी।

सुन्दर लाल कल १०



क्या और सब सुनीं के दुःख हसन करी सपुत्र में मोला
 कहे लगे । कोड़े लकवा बड़ी कभीन दुःख में कहे
 रिता की पनीका कर रहा था । कोड़े कहे दुःख दुःखी को
 जोखन और रहा था और कोड़े दुःखी को बननी जगह
 क्या रहा था । यहिदाल यह कि कभी पाव कुल-न-कुल
 कहे दिखाने पर रहे थे ।

कान्त में उल्लव का उतरान हमारे परिचित के ले
 हुआ और हीन में लकवा का गया । कुल पर बार ही
 संभलन का पढ़ी उठा । पढ़ी छत्र में ही दुःखी के
 कोरी की दुःख देखा और कालोकाया तथा कड़े का बड़ी
 कालिजन होना देखकर कभी और हीन का पताला दुःख
 पढ़ा । पर जब दुःखी के देखा कि कहे ने कालोकाया को
 काल मर दो तो हीन-हीनो कव के देर में पल पर कहे ।

दूर एक दल के बीच-बीच में भोरी केर के किये वेद कभी
 कलना का और हल प्रकार ताका हुआ कड़े कभी के
 परभाइ लकवा हुआ और दुःख हीन-हीनो कहे-कहे
 पर को चिरा हुये ।

हमारे विचारण में हल प्रकार का उल्लव प्रायः प्रति
 वर्ष बड़े समारोह से मनाया जाता है । बड़ी पर ही
 समझ रहे कि प्रविनय यह उल्लव एक लीन ही का
 पारण किये होता है जो कभी के कभी की मानसिक तथा
 सांख्यिक बुद्धि का चोख है । हमारा यह विचार सर्वथा
 लकवा के साथ समझा होता है । ईश्वर के प्रायेण है
 कि प्रविनय में ही यह कालोकाया दिवस परलोक में
 लकवा हो ।

दुःखानिधि कथा १५

OUR PHOTOGRAPHS MOTHER

In brief rapid glance, my child, I found you,
 Attracted by your merry, sunny face,
 Fur in you, and in the pretty boys around you,
 The smiling eyes reflect the pure soul's grace.
 It is that sweet grace fills Mother's heart with pleasure,
 For that the Lord loved little children too,
 Oh ! preserve untarnished such a priceless treasure,
 To God and Mother, ever, Child be true.

Zanzibar, Dr. Morrissey met none other than William Spry who did the S.C. last year. Bill finds it difficult to keep "cool" in the equatorial island.

6th. Quite a few boys are laid up with colds and slight fever. We only hope it is not a fore-runner of the Asian Flu which is reported from various neighbouring countries.

8th. The Principal reached Cape Town. He was greatly pleased to visit three schools conducted by the Christian Brothers in that wonderful city.

18th. Maundy Thursday and the first day of the Easter holidays. We had a High Mass for the Catholics at 6 P.M. The choir conducted by Br. C. Cleary, rendered some beautiful Church singing.

20th. The Holy Week ceremonies commenced at 11-30 P.M. with the blessing of the Pascal fire and Pascal candle. After this we had High Mass at about 12-15 A.M. The Catholic boys who were at the Mass had a great feast around 1-30 P.M.

24th. Our cults were very disappointed in not being able to meet Sherwood at hockey. The match had to be called off due to an outbreak of mumps in Sherwood College.

25th. Much to the regret of all concerned, the Senior hockey match against the Sherwood boys had also to be called off.

May

1st. Our First success on the "Flats." Our "A" hockey team played Sharda Singh and won 2-1. We hope that this favourable start will be the fore-runner of many victories during the year.

4th. Our "B" team drew with the Golden Club. We were more surprised at the result than our own "A" players.

6th. In the replay against the Golden Club, our "B" team lost by a solitary goal. After the game, some unfavourable comments were heard concerning the referee.

8th. The film "Desert Legion" was thoroughly enjoyed by all. During the show, the unfortunate recipients of "White Cards" had to be content to sit immersed in their books. We'll have to make use of at least a "Fair card" in future.

9th. A group of boys from Campion School, Bombay, visited Sem. We entertained them well. In the evening our "B" team played a friendly hockey match against them.

10th. Our "A" team drew with C.R.S.T. Old boys. We hope to do better to-morrow in the re-play.

11th. Our hopes were dashed when our "A" team went down in the re-play. Score 0-1. In the forlorn belief that to-day would be a holiday, a number of the day-scholars remained at home. No doubt they will be all able to furnish certificates to-morrow that they were sick, if not dying.

20th. The Sports "Heats" commence to-day. Our relay team has been practising hard but fortune can be an unreliable agent.

25th. Our athletic Sports. A great day certainly. St. Paul's House came out on top. As they were in the lead from the beginning, the result was not unexpected. The great Day ended in a disappointment. Our Relay Team was beaten by Sherwood College. This defeat must serve as a spur to urge our runners on to a greater effort next September.

28th. Ramree Sports Day. For the first time in years, the whole school was invited to witness the Convent athletes in action. Up to