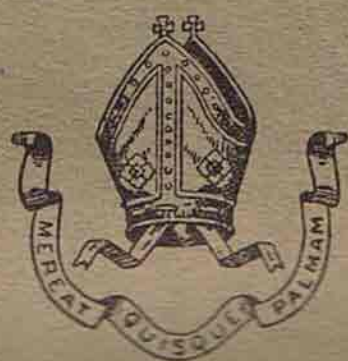


NOVEMBER 1949

VOL. XXXVI

THE SHERWOODIAN



BEING THE MAGAZINE OF
SHERWOOD COLLEGE
NAINI TAL

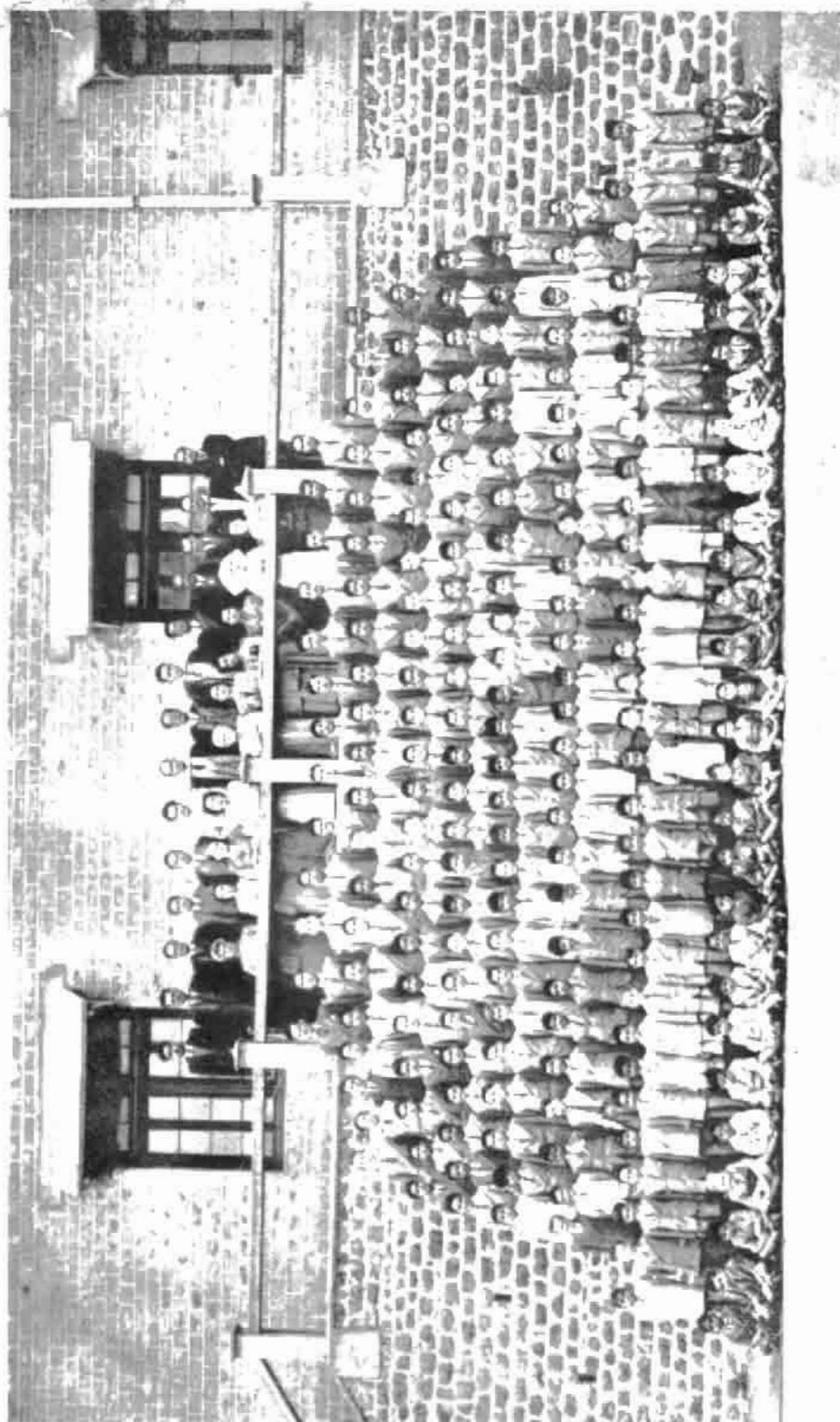
[FOUNDED JUNE 5, 1869.]

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COLLEGE GIRLS' RECORD



EDITORIAL

Just over 80 years ago Sherwood first saw the light of day, but the Sherwood as it is now is a vastly different place to the school which owes its inception to the good offices of Bishop Robert Milman. If it were possible for the good Bishop to revisit us he would find, superficially at least, an entirely new institution but he would still feel at home with his child because in spite of all the changes that have taken place, and changes there must be if there is to be any progress, the spirit of the school he founded is the same spirit still.

Eighty years is a long stretch of time and much can happen in that period. Historical, political and social upheavals have all left their mark and the sweeping changes which each brings in its wake present new problems and new outlooks.

Sherwood has had to face up to many problems and is facing the most difficult problems now, when the period is a period of transition and the country has not yet quite settled down into normal ways of living since achieving independence in August 1947.

As with every other institution Sherwood has moved with the times. We have long since realised that our outlook must be such that our country will most benefit from the training we give to our sons. We offer this, our XXXVIth volume to our readers with the hopes that they will see from its pages that though there has been change, the efficiency of Sherwood has in no way suffered, and the spirit of Sherwood is the spirit in which we were founded on the 5th June, 1869.

Speech Day 1949.

This year we celebrated our Speech and Prize day on Thursday, September 22nd., one week earlier than we had expected because we felt it imperative that the day must be one that would fit in with the tour programme of our Bishop. His interest in Sherwood being so deep and sincere it would hardly be like Speech Day if he were not with us.

The day began with a celebration of Holy Communion in our Chapel at 8 a.m. The Bishop, assisted by Rev. M. Storrs Fox, officiated. It is at this service that our spirits are uplifted in thanksgiving to God for the manifold blessings that he has bestowed upon us. We live again in company with those who have given of their service and love and who are with us once again in spirit.

"With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise.
Rend'ring worship, thanks and love
To the Trinity above."

The morning was spent in the usual holiday manner and all who had nothing serious to do took full advantage of the glorious sunshine. Punctually at 4.30 p.m. the Bishop, the Governing Body and Staff took their seats on the stage, below the large portrait of our Founder, a silent and perpetual symbol of all that Sherwood stands for.

There were far more empty places in the hall than in previous years. Fewer people in Naini Tal, and of these few a very small percentage really interested in an occasion of such great import, prevented our having the hall as full as usual. But gathered together were all those who really matter: boys and their parents (not all of them unfortunately). Staff and friends of the school, Old boys and in spirit, thousands of old Sherwoodians, including "They whose course on Earth is o'er".

The Principal's report made good hearing, though in it there were signs that certain prob-

lems were becoming more and more difficult. However, Sherwood can feel nothing but pride on the successes that had attended her efforts over the past year. The Bishop, in his address, touched a lighter vein, for how else could he show that he was quite pleased with the achievements of one more of his many schools. After the Bishop had distributed the prizes the Rev. M. Storrs Fox proposed a vote of thanks to the Bishop, dwelling on the interest the Bishop always took in educational institutions in the Diocese and particularly in Sherwood. His was not a superficial interest for what he did he did thoroughly and looked deep into the core of things.

A short interval now permitted the visitors to view the exhibitions of art which were arranged in the classrooms of Horsman Wing. The exhibits were of the usual high standard and earned the praise of all who saw them. There seemed to be so many talented artists in each division that Mrs. H. Ludwig must have found it very hard to select the best. On behalf of the artists I would like to thank her for so kindly giving up her time to come and judge the exhibits.

At 6 p.m. all were back in the hall to be entertained by Mr. George Thompson and his choir to an all too brief programme of delightful songs. The standard of singing was again of the very highest and all who had had the good sense to gather for this entertainment must have felt that the walk up to the top of Ayarpatta had been well rewarded. From a programme consisting of all grand items it is hard to pick out any one that had a greater appeal to the audience than any other though the 'Glowworm' seemed to have touched the hearts of most and for many days 'Shine little glowworm, glimmer' was being voiced about the corridors by tenors, basses, trebles, altos and also rans. Once again we must express our deep sense of appreciation to Mr. Thompson and his choir for the truly remarkable standard their singing always reaches.

Programme of Songs

| | | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----------|
| 1. LET THE HILLS RESOUND | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Richards |
| 2. MEGAN'S DAUGHTER | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Oliphant |
| 3. THE OLD MAN AND HIS WIFE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Folk-song |
| 4. A WINTER SERENADE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mitchell |
| 5. MY LOVE SHE'S BUT A LASSIE YET | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Scotch |
| 6. THE BROOK | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Farmer |
| 7. THE PRETTY CREATURE | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Storace |
| 8. GLOW-WORM | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | Linche |
| 9. DIVERS DITTIES | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | |

THE LINCOLNSHIRE POACHER

SIMON THE CELLARER

TRA-LA-LA

JOHN PEEL

SO EARLY IN THE MORNING

CHARLIE IS MY DARLING

VICAR OF BRAY

BRAHM'S LULLABY

TAVERN IN THE TOWN

| | | | | | | |
|--------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| 10. SHERWOOD | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | G.G.T. |
|--------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|

Jana Gana Mana

CHOIR

Trebles

H. Arnold
A. Borthwick
B. Bower
D. Bower
E. Bower
G. Brain
D. Burn
C. Cocksedge

G. Dautre
B. Elloy
D. Elloy
G. Elloy
C. Holdsworth
L. Kert
T. Montriou
R. Nulty

B. Payne
R. Pittar
M. Ritchie
N. Rowe
N. Seddon
W. Thomas
R. Thompson
D. Wilson

Altos.

N. Burn
J. Daji
I. Easey
D. Ghey
K. Hazells
C. Montriou
J. Payne
G. Rickie
A. Ritchie
P. Sinclair
A. Thompson

Tenors.

P. Blackwell
J. Cocksedge
L. Hilt
K. McKibben
R. Whiting

Basses.

M. Blackwell
N. Bower
P. Hennan
L. Hollis
N. Thorp
J. Wrenn

Choir Master ... Mr. G. G. Thompson.

The Choir



Back Row: J. Watt, N. Thorp, N. Bower, M. Blackwell, I. Hollis, P. Henthorn, G. Rickin, A. Lee, C. Montrose, A. Thompson, M. Brown, I. Paine, A. Ritchie, R. Whiting, J. Cocksedge, I. Hill, D. Hoyle, K. McKinnon.

Second Row: R. Pittar, G. Braine, D. Elloy, B. Paxton, N. Rowe, C. Cocksedge, N. Seddon, L. Montrose, H. Arnold, P. Natty, I. Kerr, D. Glynn, G. Domic.

Front Row: R. Thompson, M. Ritchie, D. Burt, D. Bower, D. Wilson, B. Bower, W. Thorne, R. Elloy, A. Boothwick, C. Holdsworth, K. Hazell, T. Bower, G. Elloy.

Prefects



Standing: E. Mitchell, P. Blackwell, M. Blackwell, C. Montrose, J. Rustonjee.
Sitting: N. Thorp, R. Mathur, *Two Captains:* J. Cocksedge, *Captains:* R. Whiting.

Principal's Report

My Lord Bishop, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Once again it is my proud privilege to offer to you all, on behalf of the family of Sherwood, the warmest of welcomes. You need no assurance from me of the pleasure it gives us to have you with us on what is probably the greatest day of our eightieth year of existence. This is the day on which we render an account of our stewardship, and tell you of our successes and of our failures, and it is the day on which we publicly recognise the large part played in our life by the boys themselves, so it is only fitting that you who are interested in this great school should be here to celebrate our Speech and Prize day with us. I had hoped that our Minister of Education would have been able to make the time to preside today or, failing him, any one of the other Ministers of our Government, but, unfortunately, they are all extremely busy with important work of their own and so could not be prevailed upon to spare this one day. However, though regretting that no minister could be with us today we are pleased that we can have with us again one whom I have come to look upon as the greatest friend that Sherwood has. You, Sir, Our Bishop and the Chairman of our Governing Body, are as much a Sherwoodian as anybody else. I realise, and I think all others connected with Sherwood are beginning to realise, what a great part you play in solving the difficulties that so frequently confront us. In spite of your own many vexing problems in the Diocese you are ever ready to spare the time to share our problems too, and with your prayers and guidance to solve most of them for us. You were with us during our celebrations in Founder's week and once again you have made the time to be with us today. I cannot tell you how much we appreciate this living interest that you take in our doings.

Times do not seem to be getting any easier and all kinds of problems are continually cropping up, problems which would be insoluble were it not for the loyal and wholehearted co-operation I can always be sure of getting from my colleagues on the Staff. Ian Hay in the dedication to one of his books refers to teachers as "The most responsible, the least advertised, the worst paid and the most richly rewarded profession in the world" and those of us who have been teachers are well aware of the truth of this dictum: fortunately we do have our rewards but they are not of the material kind, they lie only in the knowledge that we are doing an essential work and doing it well. From a team so loyal it would be difficult to pick out any one member as being of more value than another so I know they will all understand that I speak from the bottom of my heart when I say to them all a very big "Thank You". The unfortunate thing is that times are still so unsettled and uncertain that we are never sure of keeping the same staff for two successive years. At the end of last term we lost Mr. Law, who went to St. George's School, Agra, Mr. Wordsworth, who

has settled in Australia, and Mrs. Smith who decided to leave the country and make her home with her son in England when her husband, that grand old gentleman who got through so much routine work in the office in his own quiet way, died on November the 2nd. We began this term with five new members, Mr. W. Pratt, Mr. T. Sterling, Miss J. Cocksedge and Miss B. Thompson on the teaching staff and Mr. M. Fordham in charge of the catering, we were also very glad to welcome back Mrs. Waller who had had to leave the Staff for a short while at the end of last term. They have all fitted splendidly into the Sherwood atmosphere and all began at once to pull their own weight. So exhilarating did they find the air of Sherwood that two of them, Mr. Sterling and Miss Thompson, decided to round off our Founder's celebrations by getting married on one of the wettest days of a particularly wet monsoon. In June this year we lost the services of Mr. Cazalet, a veteran of many years experience; he has settled down to similar work in England and is spending his spare time and money learning how to drive a motor car.

Where the attitude of the Staff is so right it must follow that the spirit and tone of the boys will automatically continue to be good though I am sure you will agree with me that a large measure of the credit for this happy state of affairs goes to the emphasis we lay on the spiritual side of our life. Our chapel is still the centre of our existence and this must be so as we are still a Christian institution and it is only right that we should begin and end our day's labours by rendering thanks to God for His manifold blessings and by asking Him for His help in the solving of all our worries. I know that even those of our number who are not of the Christian faith take a pride in our Chapel because of its beauty and the simple dignity of the worship in it. All can and do get inspiration from our common worship of God, for we are all His children no matter what actual faith we follow. Last year I expressed a desire to fulfill Mr. Binns' last dream for beautifying the Chapel and hoped that in the winter I could have the work completed. There were many obstacles to the fulfilment of this dream, not the least being the difficulty of persuading the railway authorities to carry up the ceiling boards from Calcutta, but with the generous help of some of our parents the boards eventually came in sufficient time for the work to be completely ready before the term commenced in mid-March. Though our Chapel is a beautiful one now there is just one thing more I would like to do to enhance that beauty—I would like to put in a parquet flooring; I wonder if any kind parent or friend will hear what I am saying and will be moved to a special act of generosity. The work in the Chapel was the only major building work undertaken last winter though there was much that needed to be done during the three months vacation when some of us are running about wild not dreaming of school and school affairs.

It is amazing the amount of repairs that are necessary after a term's work and last winter we simply could not get through it all. At present our most pressing need is new roofs to most of the buildings; there is hardly a roof in the whole school that does not leak and during the peak of the monsoons a visit to certain of the dormitories puts one in mind of the displaced persons who have parked themselves wherever it has been possible to find the room. Every strong wind that blows fills me with foreboding so that I awake after a stormy night, if it has been at all possible to persuade myself to sleep, wondering whether our roofs, ill-fitting as they are, are still with us. These roofs simply must be renovated but where or how I am to get the wherewithal is another problem I may have to ask the Bishop to help me to solve.

We have had a fairly healthy term so far except for an epidemic of Chicken pox happily of a very mild nature and not of very long duration. There have, too, been other minor ailments of the type one usually expects in a school term as long as ours is but these have presented no serious worry and our Doctor, Doctor Gangola and our sister, Mrs. Holdsworth have, with their care and attention, kept the school fairly healthy. The boys in an institution where sport is compulsory must, of necessity, keep good health; in fact they have so much to do that they scarcely have the time to think of being ill, especially between the hours of 2.30 and 6 p.m.

While encouraging sport of every kind and, in fact, insisting that all who are not medically exempt must take part in them we are faced with the difficulty of finding suitable opposition for our various teams. In April we were glad to have our friends from La Martiniere College, Lucknow as our guests for the annual hockey fixture. Last year we sent a boxing team down with our hockey team and had hoped that they would return the compliment this year but for some reason they were not too keen on continuing the boxing fixture and suggested cricket instead; of course we were very glad of the opportunity to entertain their cricket team along with their hockey team. The two matches were most thrilling and I am sure all who took the trouble to come up and see these grand games must have thoroughly enjoyed them. Both games were drawn and up to the very last minute we were in doubt as to the result of either of them. These inter school fixtures are undoubtedly the finest kind of matches there can be; they bring out all the keenness and good spirit with which schoolboys are endowed and if we are prepared to accept any result in the true spirit of give and take they are of untold value to both schools taking part. I wish we could arrange similar inter school matches for our boys in all the sports which we encourage here but this, I am afraid, is an idle dream, and will continue to be an idle dream so long as the intention is to have matches only in those games at which we happen to excel at the time. While bewailing the absence of this friendly competition with other schools we are at least assured of a full measure of entertain-

ment and exercise from our own House competitions and compulsory games. Though I do not claim that the standard of achievement in hockey, football and cricket is as high as it was in the days when our numbers were larger I do claim that the keenness in all these games is still present and the standard reached in all of them is as high as can be expected under the circumstances. Our House competitions have been as enjoyable as usual and the standard reached especially in the Junior Divisions has been just as good as it has ever been, and they certainly arouse tremendous enthusiasm, particularly among the younger element. The other sports which we encourage and which also count towards the house competitions still continue to have the same measure of popularity. Tennis, unfortunately hampered by Naini Tal's peculiar weather, Table Tennis and Chess have a number of enthusiastic and promising adherents and are all played with a fervour which is the essence of good sport. The standard reached in our P. T. and gymnastics is one of which we can be justifiably proud as those of you who witnessed the display during Founder's week and later in the House competitions will testify. His Excellency the Governor was very impressed with the whole display that he witnessed on the 6th June. The endurance and skill that is required for P. T. and Gymnastics bears fruit later in the year in the boxing tournament; this year again entry for the tournament was not compulsory though all boys went through the preliminary training, in fact we tried to discourage the obvious rabbits from entering but so many were anxious to take part that the tournament took five evenings to run through, five evenings on which we witnessed some splendid displays of grit and good spirit. The boxing in the finals on the 18th of August was as excellent in every way as in previous years. The decrease in our numbers may have affected our efficiency in most sport but I think I am right in saying that our P. T. and Boxing continue to go from strength to strength.

While the physical development of our boys is catered for on the playing fields, other and equally important sides of their lives are looked after too. The Senior and Junior debating societies continue to flourish and some of the debates have been most enjoyable; the season's activities came to a close with a Mock Trial which was at least up to the standard of its predecessors. The Mathematical Society, though still popular, has been unfortunate in that very few outside speakers could be arranged. The two Dramatic societies are as active as ever and the 'Private Secretary', produced by the Senior Society during Founder's week was a triumph for Mr. Sterling and his cast made up entirely of boys: just over a week ago we were entertained by the Junior society to a delightful little operetta, 'The Doll's Wedding' and all who had anything to do with the production of this little play must have been proud of the final result; it was greatly to be pitied that there were not enough people in Naini Tal to come and witness the performance of our babies most of whom made such charming bridesmaids and fairies that we, who are associated with them every day, were hard put to it to recognise what is considered to be the noisiest element in the school. The two

libraries are still well patronised by most of the boys though I know that some only read books when their class teachers insist on their doing so. We have a large variety of periodicals both in English and in Hindi and these are changed as regularly as they come to us, and if I am to judge by the condition in which they return to the office they are well read and reread. We are trying to encourage an interest in reading and a desire to know more of what takes place, not only around us here in this province or in India, but all over the world. This bears fruit as the answers in the General Knowledge papers showed.

So much for our activities outside the classrooms but what of the actual work we are supposed to do for the nine months? We do not lay undue stress on the passing of examinations, a fact with which our examinees will be disinclined to agree, but we do realise that success in examinations is very essential. Here once again we can report very successful results. In the Cambridge examinations held in December last year we passed sixteen of the seventeen candidates in the Seniors and twelve of these sixteen obtained first divisions. James Cocksedge placed second in the Province and Clyde Hankins placed third. All twelve of the first divisions were included in the scholarship list though all were not awarded scholarships as some had left the country and others did not fulfil the requirements of the means test. In the Juniors we presented fifteen and of these thirteen were successful, A. Anis placing third in the Province; all thirteen were included in the scholarship list though for the same reasons all were not awarded scholarships. This April we prepared five candidates for the Intermediate Science examinations of the U. P. Board. The trouble that took place in connection with these examinations is old and unpleasant history but I am sure that all candidates were adversely affected by the postponement and confusion which resulted from this trouble; though this is not necessarily making excuses for our candidates I am sure all four who were successful would have done infinitely better under normal conditions.

Our music results continue to be excellent. Last year we sent up twenty seven candidates for the theory examinations in the preparatory and First steps divisions and of these twenty seven thirteen passed with honours and eight passed with merit. Of the seventeen candidates who appeared for the practical examinations of the Trinity College last year all passed well, ten of the fourteen who were eligible for Honours obtained honours; the outstanding result being David Bower's 91% in the Junior division, a result which gained for him a Trinity College exhibition in which achievement he emulated his elder brother Neville who had earned similar exhibitions on two previous occasions. I mentioned that only fourteen were eligible for honours; three of our candidates were diploma candidates and honours not being given for diploma examinations they were deprived of this distinction; their results, however, were worthy of honours. Neville Bower and Richard Whiting gaining 86 and 88% respectively in the A. T. C. L. and Patrick Bower gaining 85% in the L. T. C. L. The music examinations will be held this year within a fortnight and we are again looking forward to some excellent results. Mr. Christopher Hales, who was the

examiner last year, was delighted with all he had to examine here and expressed his delight in no small terms; we know he will have no cause to be disappointed this year and we are looking forward to the music examinations with interest, particularly to the efforts of our three diploma—Christopher Montriou in the A. T. C. L. and Neville Bower and Richard Whiting in the L. T. C. L. The credit for this great musical tradition is entirely Mr. Thompson's; he succeeds, somehow, in infusing an enthusiasm into his pupils which amazes us all; there is no denying that those who have the privilege of learning music under him are extremely fortunate, a fact which I know that everyone of his pupils is aware of. In most schools, and remembering my own bitter experiences when I was a boy in this school, music lessons are a burden, to be dodged if possible, but such a melancholy state of affairs does not exist here and who should get the credit for this but Mr. Thompson. Together with the music the standard of singing remains in the very highest plane. The singing of the school choir that makes our services so beautiful not only on special occasions but also at everyone of our services all through the week is up to the same high level as in days gone by and those of you who have braved the stiff climb up to the top of Ayarpatta will agree with me that the programme they will sing to us this evening is as good as any programme a Sherwood choir has ever sung. Both Mr. Thompson and the members of his choir know how much we appreciate their efforts.

A very happy sign in these days of doubt is the enthusiastic interest our old boys continue to take in their old school. Numbers have left the country and numbers are about to leave but all of them take with them happy and grateful recollections. My old boys' file is a tremendously big one, at times it is quite unwieldy but even though I may not have the time to reply to letters immediately I do try my very best and I can assure all old boys that their letters to the school are very welcome. During Founder's week we had a very happy reunion and, contrary to all expectations, quite a large number gathered at the school. The celebrations this year were as happy as any we have ever had and it was the enthusiasm of the old boys that made it so. It was during this week that we made our acquaintance with our new Governor and he and Lady Mody between them attended nearly every function; we are really grateful to them for the keen and friendly interest they took in all our activities. His Excellency has promised to be with us again at our Athletic meeting on Friday the 7th October and I can assure him that he will not be disappointed with all that he will see. While thinking of the interest taken in educational activities by our Governor we are reminded of the tragedy that befell the Province and, in fact the whole of India, by the passing of that grand old lady Mrs. Sarojini Naidu. No one who had the pleasure of meeting her could ever forget her charming manners and her ready wit; in her presence everyone from the very humblest to the highest was immediately made to feel at home. In her all too brief acquaintance with us she proved herself to be a real friend and we in Sherwood like the rest of India, mourn the passing of one of India's leading ladies.

Before I end this report I must express my thanks to all our parents for the continued interest they take in their school. Their ready co-operation and sympathetic consideration of our difficulties is a source of great strength to us. However, there is one really important thing I would like all parents to bear in mind. They have put their sons into our care for nine months which is a very long time to be parted from them. Many parents spend their holidays up in Naini Tal and quite a few seem to be up here for the season. We are constantly having functions up in the school, functions at which we would be delighted to welcome all parents because it is for the benefit of their sons that these functions are organised and yet the number of parents who continually worry me to give their sons home leave seems to be far in excess of the number who take sufficient interest to be present when we are putting on a display or a recital or any other entertainment which is of educational value to the boys. There are several boys here, and unfortunately, parents too, who live through each week with one thought only and that is of the home leave when the week is over. Of course these boys can never settle down to serious work and their results are always below what they can be. We always extend a very warm welcome

to parents because we would like them to come and see their sons in the school environment rather than that they should take their sons away from this environment at every opportunity.

India has now had independence for two years and in these two years great changes have been wrought. In the field of education alone there has been so much re-organisation that many people are anxiously watching what will happen to schools like this one. I don't think we need to feel at all pessimistic about what is to happen to us. Sherwood has had great traditions in the past and I am sure Sherwood will continue to have great traditions in the future. Our aim is to serve this land of ours by giving to its sons an education that will make them worthy citizens when they leave school, and our hope is that many of them will be endowed with sufficient courage and strength to help guide the destinies of their great Motherland. It is no idle claim that a school which can maintain such a high level of efficiency in physical, mental and moral development and can turn out so many gentlemen in the truest sense of the word is a school of which the country should be proud. Such a school I know, is Sherwood.

Prize List

FORM PRIZES.

| | | |
|---------------|-------|--------------|
| Infants | Upper | Q. Salam |
| Standard I | 1. | B. Ramani |
| Standard II | 1. | G. Abbott |
| Standard III | 1. | P. Kumar |
| Standard IV | 1. | A. Laul |
| Standard V | 1. | S. Haidar |
| Standard VI | 1. | T. Montriou |
| Standard VII | 1. | J. Basu |
| Standard VIII | 1. | R. Ghose |
| Standard IX | 1. | V. Dayal |
| Standard X | 1. | V. Prakash |
| Standard XI | 1. | J. Cocksedge |

PROFICIENCY.

| | | |
|--------|--------------|--------------|
| Lower. | P. Sidhu | P. Whiting |
| 2. | G. Duckworth | R. Patel |
| 2. | S. Naug | M. Tanner |
| 2. | A. Brown | A. Rellin |
| 2. | L. Kerr | N. Khan |
| 2. | K. Dixit | R. Dayal |
| 2. | S. Jayaker | J. Agrawal |
| 2. | G. H. Doutre | R. Misra |
| 2. | A. Thompson | J. Smith |
| 2. | P. Singh | B. Kent |
| 2. | P. Blackwell | M. Blackwell |
| 2. | R. Mathur | R. Batra |

Subject Prizes

DIVINITY

| | |
|---------------|--------------|
| Infants | P. Whiting |
| Standard I | K. Waller |
| Standard II | G. Abbott |
| Standard III | I. Hazells |
| Standard IV | D. de Sa |
| Standard V | A. Borthwick |
| Standard VI | T. Montriou |
| Standard VII | J. Basu |
| Standard VIII | R. Ghose |
| Standard IX | N. Bower |
| Standard X | V. Prakash |

MATHEMATICS

| | |
|---------------|--------------|
| Standard IV | A. Laul |
| Standard V | H. Dixit |
| Standard VI | S. Jayaker |
| Standard VII | J. Basu |
| Standard VIII | R. Ghose |
| Standard IX | P. Singh |
| Standard X | P. Blackwell |

ENGLISH

| |
|--------------|
| H. Singh |
| G. Duckworth |
| G. Abbott |
| A. Brown |
| N. Khan |
| S. Haidar |
| T. Montriou |
| J. Basu |
| A. Thompson |
| V. Dayal |
| C. Montriou |

SCIENCE

| |
|-------------|
| N. Khan |
| S. Haidar |
| T. Montriou |
| J. Basu |
| R. Ghose |
| V. Dayal |
| V. Prakash |

ART

| |
|--------------|
| R. Lean |
| S. Singh |
| S. Naug |
| D. Parsons |
| L. Kerr |
| A. Borthwick |
| R. Nulty |
| R. Deeks |
| M. Hotz |
| M. Blackwell |

HINDI

| |
|-------------|
| N. Khan |
| R. Dayal |
| J. Agrawal |
| R. Malhotra |
| A. Raza |
| P. Singh |
| R. Whiting |

| | |
|--|--|
| Advanced Mathematics (Presented by Mr. E. Waller) | V. Prakash |
| Music Progress (Presented by Mr. G. Thompson) | D. Bower [Junior] R. Whiting [Senior] |
| Special Art Prize (Presented by Mrs. M. H. Doutre) | E. Mitchell |
| Art Prize—Std. II (Presented by Mrs. E. Waller) | Ri. Seth |
| Hindi Penmanship | D. Dass [Senior] J. Agrawal [Junior] |
| Hindi Essay | P. Singh |
| Elocution Prizes | J. Cocksedge [Senior] V. Dayal [Junior] G. Abbott [Under 10] |
| College Committee Essay Prizes | J. Cocksedge [Senior] N. Burn [Junior] |
| General Knowledge | V. Dayal [Senior] S. Haidar [Junior] |

FORTNIGHTLY ORDERS [Certificates for year's work]

| | | | |
|-----------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| Infants [lower] | 1. W. McMahon (79) | 2. I. Singh (75.5) | 3. M. Singh (70.4) |
| Infants [upper] | 1. H. Singh (84) | 2. Q. Salam (80) | 3. P. Singh (75.7) |
| Standard I | 1. B. Ramani (89) | 2. G. Duckworth (88) | 3. K. Waller (82) |
| Standard II | 1. Ri. Seth (84.3) | 2. S. Naug (79.7) | 3. V. Goel (78) |
| Standard III | 1. P. Kumar (64) | 2. A. Brown (60.6) | 3. I. Hazells (59) |
| Standard IV | 1. N. Khan (75) | 2. L. Kerr (72.8) | 3. A. Laul (72.7) |
| Standard V | 1. S. Haider (81.7) | 2. R. Dayal (75.7) | 3. H. Dixit (75) |
| Standard VI | 1. S. Jayaker (75.8) | 2. J. Agarwal (71) | 3. A. Dayal (67.8) |
| Standard VII | 1. R. Misra (70.7) | 2. G. H. Doutre (69) | 3. J. Basu (68.6) |
| Standard VIII | 1. R. Ghose (67) | 2. A. Thompson (60) | 3. J. Smith (55) |
| Standard IX | 1. V. Dayal (78) | 2. B. Kent (68) | 3. P. Singh (67) |
| Standard X | 1. V. Prakash (80.4) | 2. C. Montrion (71) | 3. P. Blackwell (70) |
| Standard XI | 1. R. Mathur (72) | 2. J. Cocksedge (68) | 3. R. Singh (51) |

[Numbers in brackets signify percentage on year's work]

Certificates 1948

MUSIC.

Pianoforte: Initial:—P. Karanjia*, J. Payne*, B. Payne*.*First Steps:*—K. Hazells*.*Preparatory:*—A. Maitland*, G. H. Doutre*, N. Seddon.*Advanced Preparatory:*—J. Daji*.*Junior:*—D. Bower* [also awarded a Trinity College Exhibition].*Intermediate:*—T. Montrion*, A. Borthwick.*Advanced Senior:*—P. Hennen*, A. Thompson.*Higher Local:*—C. Montrion.*A. T. C. L.:*—R. Whiting, N. Bower.*L. T. C. L.:*—P. Bower.*Theory.* *First Steps:*—P. Corbett, B. Elloy*, A. Gill*, R. Kettle, A. Laul*, D. Law*, S. Marwaha*, Z. Salam*, N. Khan*, M. Webster*, D. Wilson.*Preparatory:*—K. Arora, A. Borthwick*, D. Bower, D. Burn, J. Corbett, R. Dayal, H. Dixit*, S. Haidar*, A. Manchanda, C. McMahon, T. Neill, N. Rowe, K. Saxena*, C. Scott, C. Wittenbaker.

(*denotes honours certificates).

Junior Cambridge: A. Anis, V. Dayal, M. Ahmed, B. Hankins, P. Singh, S. Ritchie, B. Kent, N. Bower, I. Easey, M. Ram, M. Joseph, M. Hotz, A. Ritchie.*Senior Cambridge:* J. Cocksedge*, C. Hankins*, R. Mathur*, R. Batra*, A. Khan*, K. Mody*, D. Dudt*, P. Ghey*, S. Webster*, C. Daly*, H. Ram*, J. Pande*, B. Maddison, G. MacFarlane, P. Millar, P. Pierce-Jones.*Intermediate, 1949:* R. Dayal, M. Paul, R. Menasse, D. Hotz.

(*denotes First Division).

Taylor Memorial Prize [Presented by O.S.S.]

Principal's Prize to College Captain

Chapel Servers

Choir Prize

Librarian's Prize

Exhibition of Art

Games Room Assistant

HOUSE STUDY CUP

[Presented by Bishop Saunders]

CUP FOR HARDWORKING HOUSE

[Presented by Colonel Sharma]

HOUSE DEBATES TROPHY

[Presented by Mr. and Mrs. E. O'D. Thomas]

SILVER SCROLL FOR PROMISING SPEAKER

[Presented by Col. and Mrs. W. Likeman]

HOUSE DEBATES [Under 15]

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

HOUSE HOCKEY CUP

JUNIOR HOCKEY

[Presented by Mr. D. Crawshaw]

UNDER 12 HOCKEY

[Presented by Mr. U. Lilley]

HOUSE FOOTBALL CUP

[Presented by Band of 1st Q. R. R.]

DISTINCTION CAP

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

UNDER 12 FOOTBALL

[Presented by P. Bhatt and Co.]

HOUSE CRICKET CUP

[Presented by Mr. F. Wrack - OS.]

Most Promising Batsman

Most Promising Bowler

Best All-round Cricketer

[Presented by Sir H. Haig]

JUNIOR CRICKET

PROMISING JUNIOR CRICKETER

UNDER 12 CRICKET

[Presented by P. Bhatt and Co.]

HOUSE TENNIS CUP

[Presented by S. Khan, O.S.]

HOUSE CHESS CUP

OPEN CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP

[Presented by Mr. B. Culley]

HOUSE PHYSICAL TRAINING CUP

HAIG CUP FOR CHAMPION GYMNAST

HOUSE MARATHON CUP

[Presented by Mr. H. C. Thompson, O.S.]

FIRST IN SENIOR MARATHON

[Presented by Mr. Pryde-Watson, O.S.]

HOUSE BOXING CUP

MOODY CUP FOR RUNNERS-UP [Boxing]

Most Scientific Boxer (Senior)

[Presented by E. Whiteside, Esq.]

Most Scientific Boxer (Junior)

HOUSE TABLE TENNIS CUP

HOUSE EFFICIENCY TROPHY

[Presented by Mrs. M. Power]

HOUSE ATHLETIC SHIELD

[Presented by Dyer Brothers and Sisters]

INGLIS CUP FOR TEAM EVENTS

[Presented by Sir H. Inglis]

COCK HOUSE CUP

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

J. Cocksedge

J. Cocksedge

G. Willis

G. H. Dautre

M. Blackwell

Q. Salam

N. Thorpe

ROBIN HOOD

FRIAR TUCK

FRIAR TUCK

R. Whiting

ROBIN HOOD

ALLEN-A-DALE

ROBIN HOOD

ROBIN HOOD

ALLEN-A-DALE

J. Rustomjee

ROBIN HOOD

LITTLE JOHN

LITTLE JOHN

C. Montriou

R. Abbott

U. Rana

LITTLE JOHN

A. Dayal

ROBIN HOOD

LITTLE JOHN

LITTLE JOHN

L. Hilt

FRIAR TUCK

N. Thorpe

FRIAR TUCK

J. Rustomjee

ALLEN-A-DALE

LITTLE JOHN

F. Banche

B. Payne

LITTLE JOHN

FRIAR TUCK

Presented on Sports Day.

Chapel Notes

At last we have been able to complete the scheme Mr. Binns had in mind for the beautifying of the Chapel. Through the good efforts of so many parents we were able, eventually, to get up the ceiling boards from Calcutta and by the middle of January the work was begun, and by the time the school reassembled in March everything was completed. The new ceiling with the new lights not only brighten the Chapel and give it a neater and better appearance but also shuts out the monotonous patter of the rain on the roof—a patter which at times reaches such a tremendous pitch that it is impossible at times to hear the service inside. A further very pleasant surprise came in Founder's week when Doug MacFarlane brought up a four foot tube light for the Sanctuary. Unfortunately the light has a tendency to flicker when all the other lamps are lit and so we do not use it too often. It has, however, added great beauty to the Sanctuary and once again we owe so much to our band of old boys in Khargpur for their continued interest in the old school.

The services in the Chapel have been as lovely and as inspiring as ever. Evensong every

Sunday for the whole parish of Naini Tal is held here and a good number of visitors attend every Sunday. The singing of the choir all through the week and particularly on special occasions is as beautiful as ever and no one can easily forget the Christmas carols in November, the Easter carols, the Founder's service and, in fact, every occasion on which Mr. Thompson prepares special music.

Even though the percentage of Christians is rapidly falling our chapel plays a very important part in our life, and we still begin and end the day by rendering thanks to God for His many kindnesses and by asking Him for His help and guidance in our problems. The same God hears the prayers of all and in no matter what manner we pray our united worship helps us to carry on even when the outlook seems of the gloomiest.

This year the confirmation service was held in St. Nicholas' Church when eleven of our number, John Basu, Ian Easey, Cyril Cocksedge, Gordon Elloy, Gareth Hammond-Doutre, Ralph Mukherjee, Tony Montriou, Maurice Ritchie, Ranjit Singh, Roger Thompson and Aubrey Wittenbaker were confirmed.

Easter Monday

A day looked forward to and dreamed about almost from the time the parties return in March is Easter Monday. This year we had over a month in school before Easter was upon us and to the younger fry such things as moveable feasts being incomprehensible, the period of waiting for the picnic seemed unending. Then to make matters worse the visit of our friends from La Martiniere clashed with the Easter season and the picnic was postponed to Saturday, 23rd April—surely a record in moveability of feasts.

By 10 o'clock on Saturday 23rd the whole school had assembled at tiffin tops and the day's diversions had begun. Horsman Wing immediately departed to Python valley where they made the welkin ring, playing games which only they can understand; the slightly older youngsters revelled in their favourite sport of trying to climb to the top of every tree in the vicinity, sometimes with dire results, as Tony will tell you if you take the trouble to ask him; the more sophisticated, and unfortunately, there are several in this category, including some who should still be content with climbing trees and making the welkin ring, walked about the hills and possibly discussed the social with the girls in the evening.

Loud blasts on a whistle blown by Mr. Fordham gathered the teeming hordes on the grounds

for the picnic lunch, which, judging by the silence, was enjoyed by all; when all were replete and as much as could be digested had been digested, the organised fun began. Inter class "All-in" football or rugby or whatever it is then occupied the entire school. Stripped to the waist so that the beneficial rays of the sun could be drunk in from every pore, class pushed and heaved and struggled with class to see which would be more successful in knocking over a ninepin guarded by dozens of pairs of legs. Players were hurled about with a careless abandon yet all seemed to enjoy themselves. No one was hurt, which was a miracle, no tempers were lost, which was an even greater miracle, and one side sometimes scored a goal or a hit or whatever it is they are meant to score, which was the greatest miracle of them all. Only once did our hearts leave their moorings and that was when a tangled mass of human arms and legs descended in confusion right on top of a too curious youngster with his arm already in a sling, but, and we breathed again, no damage was done. And thus they sported on the green thoroughly enjoying the fresh air and the sunshine till it was time to go down to tea which was very wisely held in school.

Later that evening, decked in all their finery the seniors had a social with their fair friends

from across the valley while the others either spent their time letting off the energy they still contained or glued their noses to the windows of the Gymnasium watching the antics of their elders. "A primrose on the river's brim, a simple primrose is to him"—a girl to a right thinking small boy is merely a girl, another species of the animal called boy with which he is continually fighting or playing, so it is difficult

to imagine the thoughts racing through the little heads as they watched their bigger brethren going through the intricacies of what to little minds must have appeared like some savage tribal dances. And so ended another Easter Monday; the blackness of the following day's class being mitigated to some extent by the knowledge that though this was the Easter Monday picnic, the next day was Sunday and again, no class.

Founder's Week 1949

The programme of events in connexion with the celebration of Founder's Week 1949 was as extensive and intensive as ever. June 5th 1949, the 80th anniversary of Founder's Day, fell, by a happy coincidence, on Whitsunday, and so the Sunday in Founder's Week, usually free from events in connexion with the celebrations, was used for the greatest event of all—the special Founder's Day Service.

The week extended from Friday June 3rd to Thursday June 9th. The weather had been unpleasantly wet for some days—some will say weeks and even months!—previous, and on Thursday 2nd the rain fell really heavily. The optimists assumed that this was the end of a bad spell, while the pessimists insisted that it was only the beginning of a worse one. It was indeed unfortunate when the latter seemed right and the rain came down in torrents on the Fete and Fair, held, as usual, on the first day of the celebrations. The rain did, however, stay off for several days after that, though it threatened on the morning of the day set for the P.T. Display and, to the misfortune of the Golfers, returned with full force on the last day of the Week to ruin the Golfing Fixture.

There may not have been as many visitors, including parents, Old Boys and friends, as in the bumper years but the Week was nonetheless successful and enjoyable as a time both of reminiscence and of renaissance. Many happy hours of the past were re-lived, while many an Old Boy was born again in the spirit of the Past v. Present competitions. In these games the Past fared much better than they have done in years. They finished all square, with wins in Cricket and Soccer, defeats at Hockey and Table Tennis and a draw at Tennis. In the last-named contest the Present's wins were registered by Staff combinations so the Past may feel that victory was really theirs. Again they may console themselves that Table Tennis cannot really be put on a par with the major field games of which they won more than the Present.

The Fete and Fair on Friday 3rd was opened by H. E. Lady Jerbai Mody and was attended by a party from Government House. A detailed account, together with a financial statement, will be found elsewhere in this magazine. Elsewhere, too, will be found detailed accounts of Saturday's

event—the Tennis Match and the Sherwood A.D.S. Production, "The Private Secretary".

Sunday June 5th 1949, Whitsunday and the 80th anniversary of Founder's Day, began for most with a celebration of Holy Communion in the College Chapel of S. Barnabas. The celebrant was the Bishop of Lucknow who was assisted by the Rev. M. Storrs Fox, Chaplain of Naini Tal, and the Revs. J. Stewart and I. Bishop, visiting clergy. In addition to the Staffs, and the senior children of both All Saints' and Sherwood, the large number of communicants included several parents, Old Boys and friends.

The Special Founder's Day Service was held at 5.30 p.m. with all the morning's clergy in attendance. The Service once again began with the simple but impressive ceremony at the War Memorial to Sherwoodians who fell in World War II. The Bishop, who took the Service, said some simple prayers and wreaths were laid on the Memorial by members of the O.S.S., the College Captain, and others. During the Service the Choir sang two anthems beautifully. The first was the Founder's Day anthem, Wesley's "Let us now praise famous men", and the second MacFarren's "The Lord is my shepherd". The preacher was the Rev. J. Bishop who based his address on two quotations from the New Testament: "partakers of the Divine nature" (2 Peter I. 4), and "with Christ in God" (Col. III, 3). He showed that while it was natural to think of the future of children in school, success or otherwise must be measured in more than material ways; one succeeded if one fulfilled the purpose for which one was made. This purpose is revealed through the Bible; viz., we were made by God for God. Success can be measured, then, by the distance we have travelled towards God, and the only way to true success would be making God's purpose our purpose in life and co-operating wholeheartedly with Him. While the final hymn was being sung a collection was taken on behalf of the Bulandshahr Mission.

The Past v. Present Hockey Match and the P. T. Display are events usually held on Founder's Day but Monday 6th was obviously more suitable for them. One may read a description of the Hockey Match in some other part of the magazine.

The P.T. Display, for which H. E. Sir Homi Mody and a large crowd was present, was favoured by good weather; indeed, it was a hot sunny afternoon. Seldom has the Display been more spectacular, more interesting or more entertaining and it would be difficult to single out items for special praise. While many of the visitors were struck with the style and ability of the small teams that performed the special exercise like Log Exercises, Parallel Bar Work, Ground Work and Horse Work, most felt that the best parts of the display were those in which larger numbers participated: the Flag Drill of Stds. 1, 2, and 3, the Massed P.T. of Stds. 4 to 11, and the Pyramids of the Junior, Middle and Senior Schools.

After taking the Salute at the March Past of the entire Parade, H. E. showed his appreciation of and enthusiasm for the Display in no uncertain manner. He congratulated the P.T. Instructor, Mr. W. Fordham, and the Boys on the quality of their achievements and chatted informally with the Captain and vice-Captain of the College and with several other lads of all ranks and sizes. H. E. was happy to learn that both P.T. and Games were compulsory at Sherwood and mentioned his own interest in Cricket, expressing the hope that Sherwood might provide some future members of the Ranjit Trophy Cricket Team of U. P.

The function concluded very happily when Sir Homi said: "Look here, boys, you have worked very hard and deserve a couple of days

holiday." All agreed with what Sir Homi called a "bright idea", so, to quote H. E. again, "the motion was carried nem.con."

On Tuesday 7th that interesting Cricket Match was played and after it, at 5-30 p.m., was the Informal Concert, including the Finals of the Elocution Contests, always one of the most enjoyable functions of the Week.

The Table Tennis was held on Wednesday morning, the Annual General Meeting of the O.S.S. that afternoon and the Football Match in the early evening. A very full day was completed with the O.S.S. Supper Dance, a gay event enjoyed to the full by a large and happy crowd.

The last day of the week, Thursday 9th was the day on which the Golfers had the chagrin of having their match washed out while the bulk of Sherwood enjoyed 'The Good Earth' at the Capitol and, incidentally, had there excellent and adequate shelter from the fierce downpour.

The Week concluded very fittingly with the O.S.S. Dinner at which the Bishop was our guest of honour and after which we were treated to a short display of Cardo's prestidigitation.

Once again it was amply proved, if proof is needed, that Founder's Week is an Institution that is the essence of the spirit of Sherwood. All who participated, together with many who would have liked to have come and could not, were left looking forward to Founder's Week 1950.

T.R.G.

THE SHERWOOD FETE AND FAIR

Friday, June 3, 1949

"When that I was and a little tiny boy,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
A foolish thing was but a toy,
For the rain it raineth every day."

And so it was with all of us on the day of the Sherwood fete and fair. We were all tiny little boys on that afternoon, when a correct shot with a catapult would throw us into raptures, or the ringing of a duck would be acclaimed by our fellows as an achievement bordering on the miraculous, and when the winning of eight annas on the Contact Board would give us as much joy as an all-correct solution in the Crossword Puzzle.

But the wind and the rain were there too, to ensure that the pleasures of this make-believe world should not go undiluted. With true universality but lack of gentleness, the rain fell upon all persons. It fell upon Lady Mody when she braved it to do its worst and declared the fete open punctually at 3-30 p.m., it fell upon the littlest boys of Sherwood, who, undaunted by it, mobbed "Bill" behind his barricade of lemon-squash glasses and ice-pails, it fell upon a bevy of All Saints girls who hysterically sought shelter in a corner of the gymnasium verandah, and it fell upon head-bearer Kilayat and myself as we democratically shared the shelter of the Lucky Dip tent along with seventeen other persons and a duck.

But in spite of all this, we thoroughly enjoyed

ourselves. The rain paid us another thunderous visit for about half an hour round about five o'clock, and then left us in peace to wade ankle-deep to attractive stalls near and far, in the charge of noisy citizens whose idea of big business it appeared was to desire everybody to "roll up" and "come along" to them.

The "teas" were as generous and as well-managed as I knew them ten years ago. The security of Milman Hall ensured that they would be affected by the rain only to their advantage. The site had another advantage in that the entrance, being straight and narrow, was difficult to get into without first negotiating half a dozen formidable ladies and gentlemen all desiring us to take half a dozen entries in half a dozen different raffles.

The verandah of Milman Hall was a confusion of a second hand clothes and book shop, buckets with floating plates in which you were expected to toss coins from phenomenal distances, a billiard table with balls placed in positions declared impossible by Joe Davis, and a noisy mob of boys and girls.

The stairway to the gymnasium below too was jammed with boys debating in their minds whether it was worthwhile to desperately stake the last four annas in a bid to double it by "potting red," or to ensure the fleeting but intensely real joy of a short-lived cup of ice-cream at "Fordy's" below.

The gymnasium verandah was perhaps the most crowded spot of all. At one end was Mr. Waller, gleefully pocketing the annas that you and I vainly tried to double and quadruple on the Contact Board. In the centre was Mrs. Fordham, with Australian thoroughness, cheerfulness and tenacity persuading us to buy frocks for our babies and bags for our grand-parents. At the other end was a stall run by I know not whom selling I know not what, but from the expressions and appearances of the sticky, happy little boys and girls who emerged occasionally from the mass, I gather the someone was doing a roaring trade in sweets, jellies and peaches.

"Bill" was cursing the weather, for apart from having the largest amount of surface area to protect from the rain, his ice-cream and cold-drink business was the one most adversely affected by it.

Then there was a crowd of noisy individuals shouting themselves hoarse under a poster bearing the legend "INTER-STALL". A turbaned giant was here volubly persuading us to get back twice, five times or ten times our money by tossing it into different rows of plates from astronomical distances.

A little further up the field was a fortress of hurdles, manned by a dozen shrieking, middle-sized boys armed with cane-rings about eight inches in diameter. The idea evidently was to get us stooges to try and ring some upright pegs, at the bases of some of which were Rupee notes, eight anna bits and occasionally bottles of jams and chutneys. Of course, if one succeeded in ringing a peg, it was only half the

battle. It remained yet to be proved that the base too of the upright had been fairly and squarely ringed.

Nearby was the skittle alley, sporting the skittles made by No Thanks years before. And there was a miniature golf course completely bogged in two inches of water. The noise of ducks and a crowd of shouting, quarreling young imps left no doubt as to which was the most popular stall. At the far end of the field was a catapult range, which most probably would have run into liquidation had the bulbs placed for targets not been so successfully camouflaged. The Lucky Dip Tent, which had so kindly sheltered me during the first shower of rain, collapsed towards the later part of the evening. Nobody was hurt, and besides, the Dips had been raked empty within the first fifteen minutes of the opening of the fete.

The Treasure Hunts, get rich quick stalls and other attractions were there as ever before, though not quite in such large numbers as I remember them years ago. In spite of the rain, the evening was a thoroughly enjoyable one, and when eventually it was crowned with an impromptu "Hop", everyone's cup of joy was full.

The money from the fete, as always before, is spent in charity. It is good to feel that the money that you and I give here for our pleasure and enjoyment, brings a ray of happiness and joy in the lives of hundreds of other little children, not quite as fortunate as we would like them to be.

S. C. DUBE (O.S.)

FINANCIAL RESULTS OF FANCY FETE AND FAIR—1949

RECEIPTS.

| | | | | |
|--|-----|-----|----|---|
| Collection from parents, friends and tradesmen | Rs. | 479 | 1 | 6 |
| Fancy Work Stall | .. | 677 | 9 | 0 |
| Raffles—Tennis Racket | 54 | 0 | 0 | |
| Wrist Watch | 140 | 8 | 0 | |
| Camera | 90 | 0 | 0 | |
| Pen & Pencil Set | 50 | 0 | 0 | |
| Mr. M. Fordham, Mr. Gupta and Mr. Upreti | .. | 277 | 0 | 0 |
| Mrs. St. J. Smith and Mrs. H. Dautre | .. | 202 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. W. Fordham and Mr. Sterling | .. | 165 | 0 | 0 |
| Messrs Gasper and Cazalet | .. | 148 | 3 | 0 |
| Miss Cockledge and Miss Thompson | .. | 128 | 10 | 0 |
| Prefects | .. | 113 | 2 | 6 |
| Mrs. Cazalet and Mrs. Waller | .. | 109 | 13 | 0 |
| Mr. St. J. Smith | .. | 82 | 5 | 0 |
| Mrs. Rekhar and Mr. Sharma | .. | 76 | 12 | 0 |
| Mrs. Holdsworth and Miss Watts | .. | 70 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. Waller | .. | 53 | 3 | 0 |
| Mr. Rekhar | .. | 51 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. Boston | .. | 50 | 15 | 6 |
| Mrs. St. J. Smith and Mr. H. Dautre | .. | 48 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. G. Thompson | .. | 28 | 6 | 0 |
| Mr. Pratt | .. | 18 | 8 | 0 |

Rs. 3,114 0 6

EXPENDITURE

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-------|---|---|
| DISTRIBUTION OF PROFIT:— | Rs. | 614 | 0 | 6 |
| The College Endowment Fund | .. | 1,700 | 0 | 0 |
| The Ministering Children's League | .. | 800 | 0 | 0 |

Rs. 2,500 0 0

10th June, 1949.

Sd/- R. O. McLean, Principal.

TENNIS—PAST vs. PRESENT

This annual encounter was held on the 4th of June. The day dawned cloudy and threatening but apart from a light shower which did no more than delay the arrival of one pair who were to represent the Past, the matches were in no way spoilt. It was generally felt that the strong combinations of the Old 'Uns would completely overawe their younger opponents, and to make this contest equal and more interesting, it was decided at the last moment to include two pairs from the Staff—thus four pairs from the Past opposed four pairs from the Present, each playing one match.

In the first match on the upper court B. Thompson and Clarie Culpepper for the Past opposed the Fordham brothers for the Present. The latter appeared nervous at the start and lost the first set at 6-2, but as the match progressed they improved and gave a good display to win the second and third sets at 6-2; 6-1. Clarie's ferocious drives and boundless energy were not as conspicuous as in former years; lack of practice and the new bat that he won at the Fete the previous evening, were largely responsible for this. His partner, Bertram Thompson, too, played below form and only showed his brilliance in patches.

Whilst the upper court players were battling for top honours and doing their best, the lower court players were doing their worst. Charlie Bhatt and J. Rustumjee for the Past opposed R. Whiting and I. Greene. The first set developed into a titanic struggle with sixteen games being played before the set could be won by the Past; whereas the second set developed into a farce and was won by the Old 'Uns who did not concede a single game. Bhatt and Rustumjee played hard but the former would do well if he curtailed his desire to commiserate with his partner at each poor stroke or to applaud him for each winning stroke, fluke or otherwise. Whiting and Greene played well in patches but both have deplorable back hands, and pushed rather than stroked the ball.

After this match on the lower court, D. Hotz and R. Dayal representing the Past went on and easily beat B. Kent and G. Rickie of the present 6-1; 6-3. I must confess that I saw nothing but

heard much! Either David Hotz was somersaulting on the court and had his opponents hilarious with his antics or else Kent and Rickie were bent upon making a hole in the net or side screen! From the loud peals of laughter, all four were definitely enjoying themselves.

The last match now meant either a win for the Old 'Uns or else a draw in this encounter. All eyes were fixed on the upper court. Here Henry Summers, who had specially come up for the Open Metropole Tournament in town, was partnered by R. Dudt, a good Old 'Has been'. 'To pick them away' were R. Lean and W. Boston for the Present. Both couples appeared nervous at the outset and spent the first few rallies finding out the weak spots. As the game progressed, the Tennis improved. Dudt's cunning court craft and deceptive drop shots were encountered by Lean's excellent placing. Both couples approached the net and formed a barrier, each trying to out-manoeuvre the other, or drive them away. Stroke for stroke there was nothing to choose in the match and in the end the Present just scraped through at 7-5, 8-6. If the match had gone into a third set, perhaps the result might have been different but there was no 'if'. This brought the enjoyable encounter to a close with a befitting result, a draw.

Taken altogether, the tennis was enjoyable and exciting and I must take this opportunity of thanking the umpires R. Ghose, C. Montrieux, P. Singh and E. Hennan, and also those 'fag' boys from Horsman Wing for giving up their morning and helping out.

RESULTS.

| Past. | Present. | Score. |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|-----------|
| H Summers & R. Dudt | R. Lean & W. Boston | 7-5; 8-6. |
| B. Thompson & C. Culpepper | W. Fordham & M. Fordham | 4-6; 6-2; |
| C. Bhat & J. Rustumjee | R. Whiting & J. Greene | 9-7; 6-0 |
| D. Dotz & R. Dayal | B. Kent & G. Rickie | 6-1; 6-2 |

FOUNDER'S PLAY

The Sherwood Amateur Dramatic Society presented "The Private Secretary", a comedy in 3 Acts, by Charles Hawtrey on Saturday, 4th June, and it proved to be one of the high lights of a very successful Founder's week. This year the production was left in the hands of Mr. T. M. Sterling, and he is to be congratulated on an exceptionally fine maiden effort. With less material to choose from than in previous years, and without the assistance of All Saints Mr. Sterling had a difficult time before him. It is to his credit and

to the credit of those who took part, that the standard of entertainment reached as high a level as in previous years.

Ranjit Mathur as the Private Secretary, Rev. Robert Spalding stole the play. I doubt whether the part could have been played better—it was portrayed so well. Very close to him came Charles Willis as Mr. Cattermole. John Wren as the very pompous Bond Street tailor Mr. Gibson, and Leslie Hollis as the landlady Mrs. Stead.

The play opens in Douglas Cattermole's rooms. Douglas (James Cocksedge) and Harry (Neole Thorp) are heavily in debt to Gibson, the tailor, a most persistent creditor, who assails them. Mr. Cattermole who has been in India all the time, arranges to engage a private secretary. He mistakes his nephew Douglas, whom he has not seen for many years, for the new private secretary, while the private secretary he takes for his nephew. This mistaken identity leads to many complications and is the basis of the humour of the play. These are many excellent scenes.

The scene between the landlady and the tailor provided a high standard of humour; while that between Mr. Cattermole and the landlady, in which the former tried every conceivable means to be rid of her, till eventually she was asked to "blot herself out", nearly brought the house down. But as long as the play is remembered, it will be impossible to forget the scene between Mr. Cattermole and the Rev. Robert Spalding in which the latter attempts to explain that he is not the nephew but the private secretary. Even the reverend gentleman's appeals for his "goods and chattels" fall upon deaf ears, while his frequent requests "I've had nothing to eat all day, and I've got such a pain" was not satisfied till the very last act.

Edith and Eva, the two dashing girls were played successfully by Neville Seddon and Christopher Montriou; though, I feel, they could have let themselves go a little more. The psychic Miss Ashford was well characterised by Richard Whiting, and we must not forget Keith McKibben who as Mr. Marsland was completely at home on the stage.

Altogether it was an evening delightfully and once again our congratulations to all those, both on and off the stage, who helped in making the 1949 Founder's Play such a great success.

The Cast:

| | | |
|--|----------------------------|----------------------|
| Douglas Cattermole | (nephew to Mr. Cattermole) | James Cocksedge |
| Mrs. Stead (Douglas' landlady) | | Leslie Hollis |
| Mr. Gibson (Bond Street tailor) | | John Wren |
| Harry Marsland (nephew to Mr. Marsland) | | Neole Thorp |
| Rev. Robert Spalding (Private Secretary) | | Ranjit Mathur |
| Mr. Cattermole | | Charles Willis |
| Knox (a writ server) | | John Smith |
| Miss Ashford | | Richard Whiting |
| Mr. Marsland | | Keith McKibben |
| Edith Marsland | | Neville Seddon |
| Eva Webster (Edith's friend and companion) | | Christopher Montriou |
| John (a servant) | | Neville Bower |
| Gardener | | Leslie Hilt |

| | |
|---------------|---------------------|
| Properties | Ruth Hammond-Doutre |
| Stage Manager | Leslie Hilt |
| Prompter | Neville Bower |
| Producer | Terence Sterling |

CRICKET—PAST vs. PRESENT

The Old boys' team this year included some very recent old boys, some of them in last year's cricket team and it was captained by Ernie Watts, whose ability with the bat and the ball did not forbode good for the Present.

Rana, the College skipper won the toss, and like many international captains have done before him, sent the other side in to bat. Dave Hotz and Bobby Dube, both opening batsmen of their respective days, and incidentally both wicket keepers of repute, opened the innings to the bowling of Abbott and Khan. With only 14 runs on the board Dube was clean bowled by Khan who dismissed Hotz one run later with a successful l.b.w. appeal. Dotty Dayal was the next to be dismissed and he was followed in quick succession by Charlie Bhatt, Rustonjee and Clarry Culpeper. At this stage the score was 46 for 6 wickets. However, Ernie Watts in partnership with Sherry Kent stopped the rot. They took the score up to 106, with Ernie executing powerful strokes all round the wicket and Sherry keeping his end up in his usual

unorthodox manner. When the pair were separated the Past did not take long to collapse, the whole side being out for 125 runs.

Now 125 runs cannot be called a tall score but the Present began to realise how tall it really was when they had to face the wiles of Clarry Culpeper and Ernie Watts and their score stood at 11 for 5 wickets down including the skipper's. When Montriou's wicket fell shortly after lunch Mr. Cazalet and Mr. Boston decided to bat for the Present to see what their experience could do to make the score look a little more respectable. Mr. Boston succeeded in making only 6 runs before he was caught but Mr. Cazalet compiled a useful 31 before he was dismissed. The total reached 78 when the 10th wicket fell so the two bowlers, Abbott and Khan, who had been replaced by the two masters, were permitted to bat. They succeeded in bringing the score to a nice round 80 before Khan was stumped thus leaving the Past victors by 45 runs. The outstanding performances

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY



Left to Right J. Smith, I. Hill, C. Montiron, N. Thorpe, K. McKibben, R. Whiting, R. Mathur, C. Willis, J. Cockridge, N. Seddon, J. Wren, I. Hollis, N. Bower.



"FROM THE PRIVATE SECRETARY"

Rev. R. Spading the Private Secretary, Mrs. Sead and Mr. Cartmole.



OUR WELCOME TO
SHRIMATI JERBAI MOHY ON FETE DAY



OUR BABY (MICHAEL PRITCHARD) PRESENTS
HER EXCELLENCY WITH A BOUQUET

FOUNDER'S WEEK



HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR
ARRIVES FOR THE P.T. DISPLAY

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY



Left to Right: J. Smith, L. Hill, C. Montrion, N. Thorpe, K. McKibben, R. Whiting, R. Mathur, C. Willis, J. Cocksedge, N. Seldon, J. Wren, L. Hollis, N. Bower



"FROM THE PRIVATE SECRETARY"

Rev. R. Spalding (The Private Secretary), Mrs. Stool and Mr. Cartmoule.

with the bat and the ball came from the Past. Watts' 68 being the highest score of the match and Culpeper's 8 wks. for 22 runs being a really

remarkable bowling performance from one who spends more time plucking the strings of his guitar than he does on the cricket pitch.

RESULTS.

PAST

| | | |
|-------------------------------|-----|------------|
| D. Hotz l.b.w. Khan | ... | 1 |
| B. Dube bowled Khan | ... | 9 |
| R. Dayal caught b. Abbott | ... | 2 |
| E. Watts bowled Rickie | ... | 68 |
| K. Bhatt caught b. Abbott | ... | 0 |
| J. Rustomjee caught b. Rickie | ... | 13 |
| C. Culpeper st. b. Montriou | ... | 0 |
| S. Kent bowled Khan | ... | 11 |
| D. MacFarlane run out | ... | 4 |
| B. Kent hit wkt. b. Abbott | ... | 2 |
| S. Rai not out | ... | 4 |
| Extras | ... | 11 |
| TOTAL | ... | 125 |

PAST—

Bowling:

| | | |
|-------------|-----|----------|
| R. Abbott | ... | 3 for 39 |
| K. Khan | ... | 3 for 16 |
| G. Rickie | ... | 2 for 41 |
| C. Montriou | ... | 1 for 17 |

PRESENT

| | | |
|--------------------------------|-----|-----------|
| M. Hotz caught b. Culpeper | ... | 3 |
| R. Whiting caught b. Culpeper | ... | 0 |
| U. Rana caught b. Watts | ... | 2 |
| C. Montriou caught b. Culpeper | ... | 2 |
| G. Rickie b. Culpeper | ... | 0 |
| F. Banche b. Culpeper | ... | 10 |
| Mr. Boston caught b. Culpeper | ... | 6 |
| Mr. Cazalet b. Watts | ... | 31 |
| H. Rana caught b. Watts | ... | 7 |
| I. Greene st. b. Watts | ... | 13 |
| G. Brian caught b. Culpeper | ... | 0 |
| K. Khan st. b. Culpeper | ... | 0 |
| R. Abbott not out | ... | 2 |
| Extras | ... | 4 |
| TOTAL (for 12) | ... | 80 |

PRESENT—

Bowling:

| | | |
|----------------|-----|----------|
| E. Watts | ... | 4 for 41 |
| C. Culpeper | ... | 8 for 22 |
| K. Bhatt | ... | 0 for 13 |
| C. L. Montriou | ... | |

THE INFORMAL CONCERT

The Informal Concert this year was held on the 7th of June before a very packed house. The standard maintained throughout the whole evening's performance was as good as, if not better than, in previous years. This function usually draws a very large crowd, and this year was no exception. Those who came late and found the best seats occupied must have been terribly disappointed to have to find places in the back rows and on the window sills. We missed the usual item from Wellesley but this vacancy was aptly filled by the Choir Girls of St. Mary's Convent who gave us some delightful songs.

The first item on the programme was the Concession! sorry. Percussion Band by our young musicians from the K. G. and Std. I. Harbans Singh as Conductor will soon rival Joe Loss! The performers seemed quite acquainted with the stage and certainly showed those present that "Dainty Daisies" was a well-timed and catchy tune. This was followed by a piano duet by David Bower and Andrew Borthwick who drew much applause from the audience. Henry Summers, an old Sherwoodian almost brought the roof down with his hilarious hit "Sweep Down to the Sea". It was a pleasure to hear him sing after an absence of nearly seven years. We do hope he will be back with us next year.

Our old favourites, and especially of the Senior School, the All Saints Choir girls sang some delight-

ful selections from "Lilac Time" and we thank them for contributing so fine an item to our programme. After this Christopher Montriou and David Hotz showed us that they were as good partners at the piano as on a cricket mat! Their duet was much appreciated by the audience. Then followed our long awaited item from that popular old 'un, Clarie Culpeper, Clarie and his goiter, I mean guitar, are synonymous with the concert. His Hawaiian instrument gaily bedecked with numerous ribbons, had but one more added this year to mark his umpteenth appearance at this special function. His "Danny Boy" well deserved the encore.

The tiny Tots of All Saints' College also felt that they too would like to give us a turn and show us what they do during their singing periods. One little mite felt he preferred acting to giving vent to his vocal cords and had the audience in hysterics! Finally he felt his item was not appreciated enough, so he clapped his own turn!

Then followed the most serious part of the evening's programme—the finals of the Elocution Contest. The judges must have had their work cut out, for it was by no means easy to spot the winners. G. Abbott, S. Naug and Richard Seth contested the Under 10 division and the judges were unanimous in giving G. Abbott of Robin Hood first place. In the Under 15, V. Dayal of Robin Hood placed first with D. Wilson and A.

Borthwick as the other two contestants. The standard of elocution in the Open Division was very high but J. Cocksedge deserved great credit for winning from two such good performers as Ranjit Mathur and Richard Whiting. In announcing the result the Bishop of Lucknow congratulated the finalists and commiserated with those who had been eliminated in the early stages.

Alan Thompson and Peter Hennan played a delightful piano duet "Squadrons of the Air" and this was followed by a Contrapuntal recitation by Std. V. With their farcical expressions and comic delivery they had the audience spell-bound. The men staff now felt that they too would like to show their talent on the stage and thanks to our untiring George Thompson, a special song-hit written entirely for the benefit of the boys was sung by them. This was one of the most popular items of the evening and willy nilly the masters had to come on again.

Jean Vincent Brown and Elizabeth Hotz obliged with a piano duet "Waltzes from Vienna" and then the St. Mary's Convent Choir came on immediately. Their renderings of "Beauteous Morn" by Edward German and the "Night Bells" by Charles Vincent were greatly appreciated. They deserved great praise for their excellent singing. Douglas MacFarlane, with his delightful baritone voice, sang Galloway Bay and for an encore "Rose of Trollee".

Richard Whiting and Neville Bower gave an outstanding performance of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. These two boys can all but make the piano talk! Sherwood Choir, so far inconspicuous, now brought the house down and the concert to a close with their excellent rendering of nursery rhymes.

S. B.

TABLE TENNIS—PAST vs. PRESENT

On the morning of Wednesday, June 8th a handful of enthusiasts witnessed the Table Tennis Match, now an Annual Fixture, between the Past and the Present. Once again the Past had a little difficulty in mustering up a team to meet the Present but nevertheless gave a good account of themselves against their more practised opponents and only lost 2-3. They emerged from the match with credit, however, as their two victories were in the first and second singles. Dubey was a little too experienced for Hilt while Watts had much more guile than Rickie; the latter thought he'd win easily when he established a 5-0 lead but later couldn't cope with Watts' steadiness and accurate sliced returns. R. Dayal was discomforted by the lefthandedness of C. Montrieu and was no match for him while 'Charlie' Bhatt and Kent sr. didn't

really give Mitchell and Kent jr. any serious opposition. The second doubles game was very entertaining; the strategy of the older pair almost overcame the technique of a couple of kids who, in their excitement were catching off balls without letting them drop and touching the table in the course of play. Results:

- B. Dubey (Past) beat L. Hilt.
- E. Watts (Past) beat G. Rickie.
- E. Mitchell & B. Kent (Present) beat K. Bhatt & S. Kent.
- T. Montrieu & (Present) beat D. MacFarlane & J. Rustonjee.
- C. Montrieu (Present) beat R. Dayal.

T. R. G.

FOOTBALL—PAST vs. PRESENT

The above annual Founder's Week fixture took place on Wednesday, June 4th. Punctually at 4.30 p.m., the ball went into play. The Past fielded a fairly strong side, including some of last year's Colours. Undaunted, however, the Present went forward to the attack and were unfortunate not to score in the opening minutes of the game. Whiting, the Present centre-forward, took time to settle down, so that Thompson's early pass was wasted.

The Past were not content to play on the defensive and countered with a quick get-away towards their opponents' goal; Dube tested the Present goalkeeper with a sizzling ground shot, but Mitchell brought off a fine save. Within a minute, Dube had a second try at goal but, this time, he shot wide.

The Present then took the ball over half field but a brilliant manoeuvre by Whiting, that looked as if it would end in a certain goal, was foiled by Greene who was off-side. Soon after, Thompson dribbled his way up field with a determination that spelt disaster for the Past; he tapped the ball to Greene who made amends for his previous off-side by netting the first goal of the evening.

The Past retaliated vigorously and Watts, their centre-forward, appeared extremely dangerous; he drove the ball at point-blank range but it went wide. Almost immediately, he had a second shot at goal but Thompson intercepted the ball and cleared well. Half-time followed, with the Present leading by one goal to nil.

On the resumption of play, the Past displayed better positional work and kicked more accurately. Rustomji was a tower of strength to his side and he distributed passes with well-directed kicks. In contrast, the Present played erratic football and indulged in futile toe-kicking. Mitchell, the Present custodian, was kept well and truly busy; D. Hotz twice tested his mettle but failed to penetrate his defence.

The Past hammered relentlessly at their opponents' goal and soon succeeded in forcing a corner off M. Hotz, but Mitchell again saved his side by punching the ball over the cross-bar. The Present broke up the ensuing corner kick by sending the ball over mid-field but Rustomji returned it to Watts who swung it dangerously forward towards the Present goal. Thorp was out of position and this gave Watts a clear chance to run in; he seized the opportunity and scored with a well-directed kick.

Each side now had one goal to its credit. The Past maintained their pressure but the Present showed signs of tiring and were hard-pressed to save their goal from the vicious attacks that followed in quick succession. While struggling for the ball in a mood of desperation, Thompson fouled Watts in the penalty area, and the resulting free kick gave the Past their second goal.

Thereafter, both sides engaged in dangerous sorties. Rai gave Watts a pass but he shot hastily and the ball went wide. Greene tried to level the score but he did not time his kick and put the ball over the cross-bar. A few minutes before the end of play, the Past made a concerted effort to make victory doubly certain; Ram put through a pass to Watts who performed the hat-trick by netting the third goal for his side.

The final whistle blew, leaving the Past victors by three goals to one.

W.R.P.

O.S.S. DANCE

To the young and frivolous a dance is a dance and nothing else; to those who know better it is a source of anxiety: who will organise it? Who will decorate the hall? Where can we obtain the services of a good band? What kind of a supper can we give and how many will be present to partake of that supper? All more serious problems than the uninitiated imagine. The supper is usually the biggest problem for with their usual indecision many guests seem unable to make up their minds whether they will come or no; however, this problem we have solved by catering for five where one has accepted the invitation.

All the problems were finally solved. On the Staff there is one who is a born organiser of such functions and no better choice could have been made for secretary-cum-M.C. than Ernie Waller. The enthusiasm with which he threw himself into his task must surely have been rewarded by the excellence of the dance. Never before do I remember the hall so tastefully decorated—a canopy of red, white and green streamers, balloons by the score and various other decorations transformed Milman Hall into a fairy bower—one could imagine Titania sleeping there with all her little fairies and elves but to have size tens and elevens clumping around the floor in the weird contortions known as jitterbugs and jives seemed sacrilege of the basest kind, though it had been for this very sacrilege that Ernie and his helpers had taken so much time over the decorations. To add to the festive atmosphere each dancer was required to wear a paper hat many sizes too small and of a shape only to be seen on the heads of the more devout ladies when they are offering their prayers in a church.

A dance without a band will, of course, be no dance at all—at least that is what the dancers say, to me a band seems unnecessary like casting pearls—however, Ernie Watts used his tremendous influence and procured for us the services of the Military band from the Kumaon Regimental centre at

Ranikhet and we were right glad to have them as they proved to be pastmasters at dance programmes and were as obliging as any band could ever be.

What of the dance itself? With his usual enthusiasm Ernie had drawn up a programme to suit all tastes—foxtrots, waltzes (old and new), jitterbugs and jives and here and there a competition to break the monotony kept everyone in a happy state of mind. The competition that seemed to evoke most interest was 'crossing the Jordan' in which the poor male partner had to carry his not always sylphlike partner across a part of the hall marked off to represent the famous river and, with no Moses' rod to make the crossing simpler; to be caught in mid-stream when the music stopped, a happy state of affairs for which I know one male at least was longing, meant sitting out for the rest of the dance. And so the fun waxes fast and furious.

All good things must have an end and so with the dance. Many of the older and more staid members had long since given up hopes of ever seeing their beds again. It was 1.30 a.m. before the band played their last dance before the National anthem. The older folk could now devote their attentions to the beds they had been dreaming about while the younger people were thinking of ways and means of cementing the newly formed friendships with the fair goddesses from across the valley.

We cannot close this account without a very hearty vote of thanks to Ernie Waller for the excellent way in which he had managed everything; to Mervyn Fordham for a supper that was thoroughly enjoyed by all; and lastly to the Officers and members of the Kumaon Regimental centre band for their excellent and most obliging playing all through the night. It is a pity that a dance like this one cannot be repeated three or four times a year. (*The Editor being born with the proverbial two left feet cannot endorse this barely camouflaged hint.*)

O.S.S. DINNER

Thursday, 9th June was an extremely wet day. Earlier on the enthusiastic adherents of 'The Royal and Ancient game' had been washed off the course by an unprecedented shower of rain; this year of all years, when a strong team of visitors was out to break the Staff's long line of successes; we were doubly disappointed as His Excellency the Governor had promised to be with us for tea after the match was over.

Fortunately the weather cleared in time to permit the old boys from town to come up for the annual dinner so that there was quite a large gathering at this, the absolute last of all the Founder's functions. In every respect the dinner was up to usual standards and in one respect it surpassed all others; our Bishop, whose interest in Sherwood past and present, puts him among those Sherwoodians whose first love is the school, was to be the guest of honour.

The dinner over, the Principal addressed a few words of good cheer and welcome to the old boys.

stressing the need for their continued interest in their school; now more than ever before was this interest really essential. After he had spoken the Bishop said a few words and took the opportunity of expressing his deep appreciation of the grand comradeship that existed between Sherwood, Past and Present. The old Sherwoodian Society was such a living force that the Governing Body of the school unanimously decided to elect a member of the O. S. S. to the newly constituted Governing Body of the school and no better choice could have been made than Doug MacFarlane who spends all his spare time, if he has any, in thinking out ways and means of helping his school.

After the speeches Major Chatterjee-Cardo entertained us to some very clever sleight of hand tricks. He is an entertainer of the highest class and seems to be able to perform wonders, but there is still one miracle he cannot perform, and that is to persuade his sons to attend school with any degree of regularity.

AN APOLOGY

Among the competitions which the Past are expected to take part in during Founder's week are a hockey match with the Present and a Billiard match with the Staff. There seems to be no account of these two fixtures though both came

off. Modesty prevents our giving the results of either, though I can imagine the Old 'Uns being ready with their excuses. The one Old boy who was victorious in his billiard match must now blush unseen.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

School certificate and Junior certificate of Cambridge. December, 1948.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE:

(Presented 17; Passed 16).

(12 FIRST DIVISIONS).

1. J. Cocksedge, RK, G, OU, EM, AM, C, P.
2. C. Hankins, RK, H, G, EM, P, A.
3. R. Mathur, G, OU, EM, AM, C, P.
4. R. Batra, RK, HI, C.
5. A. Khan, U, OU, EM.
6. K. Mody, OU, EM, AM.
7. D. Dudt, RK, G.
8. P. Ghey, RK, G.
9. S. Webster, RK, G.
10. C. Daly, RK.
11. H. Ram, RK.
12. J. Pande, HI, OHI.
13. B. Maddison, RK.
14. G. MacFarlane.
15. P. Millar.
16. P. Pierce-Jones.
17. I. Greene, OU.

JUNIOR CERTIFICATE:

(Presented 15; Passed 13).

1. A. Anis, EL, H, G, HI, EM.
2. M. Dayal, H, G, HI, OHI, AR, EM, C.
3. M. Ahmed, G, HI, EM, P.
4. B. Hankins, RK, H.
5. P. Singh, HI.
6. S. Ritchie, H, G.
7. B. Kent, H.
8. N. Bower, RK, H.
9. I. Eassey, G.
10. M. Ram.
11. M. Joseph.
12. M. Hotz.
13. A. Ritchie.
14. K. Graham.
15. N. Elloy.

Letters alongside candidates' names show marks of distinction gained. Abbreviations are as follows:—

RK—Religious Knowledge; G—Geography; H—History; EL—English Literature; U—Urdu; OU—Oral Urdu; HI—Hindi; OHI—Oral Hindi; EM—Elementary Mathematics; AM—Advanced Mathematics; AR—Arithmetic; P—Physics; C—Chemistry; A—Art.

In the School certificate list the first twelve were given places in the Provincial scholarship list; J. Cocksedge placing 2nd and C. Hankins 3rd.

In the Junior Cambridge the first 13 (all who passed) were given places in the Provincial scholarship list; A. Anis placing 3rd in the Province.

Intermediate Science U.P. Board. 1949.

(Presented 5; Passed 4).

| | | | | |
|-------------------|-----|-----|-----|----------|
| 1. D. Dayal ... | ... | ... | ... | II div. |
| 2. M. Paul ... | ... | ... | ... | II div. |
| 3. R. Menasse ... | ... | ... | ... | II div. |
| 4. D. Hotz ... | ... | ... | ... | III div. |
| 5. J. Rustomjee. | ... | ... | ... | |

PRACTICAL MUSIC EXAMINATION RESULTS—1949.

| | | | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|-----|-----|------|---------|
| L. T. C. L.— | N. Bower ... | ... | ... | 75 % | Pass |
| | R. Whiting ... | ... | ... | 72 % | Pass |
| A. T. C. L.— | C. Montriou ... | ... | ... | 64 % | |
| SENIOR— | T. Montriou ... | ... | ... | 83 % | Merit |
| INTERMEDIATE— | D. Bower ... | ... | ... | 88 % | Honours |
| JUNIOR— | J. Daji ... | ... | ... | 90 % | Honours |
| | G. Dautre ... | ... | ... | 87 % | Honours |
| PREPARATORY— | N. Rowe ... | ... | ... | 88 % | Honours |
| | K. Hazells ... | ... | ... | 88 % | Honours |
| | B. Payne ... | ... | ... | 86 % | Honours |
| | J. Payne ... | ... | ... | 83 % | Merit |
| FIRST STEPS— | D. Welch ... | ... | ... | 93 % | Honours |
| | R. Thompson ... | ... | ... | 91 % | Honours |
| | L. Hazells ... | ... | ... | 87 % | Honours |
| INITIAL— | L. Kerr ... | ... | ... | 89 % | Honours |
| | W. Thomas ... | ... | ... | 89 % | Honours |
| | P. Rao ... | ... | ... | 85 % | Honours |

COMPETITIONS: Elocution, Hindi, General Knowledge and Essay.

ELOCUTION

Quite a number responded to the call for entries and so once again we were compelled to hold a preliminary competition to select certain from each section for the semi-finals. The standard in this preliminary trial was good in the senior section but very poor in the under 15 section though the under tens were all well practised and rehearsed.

On May 23rd six from each division contested the semi-final and it was quite difficult to select three from each to recite on the final day in Founder's week. The final selections were:

Senior:—J. Cocksedge

R. Mathur

R. Whiting

Under 15:—V. Dayal

A. Borthwick

D. Wilson

Under 10:—S. Nang

G. Abbott

Ri. Seth

The judges on the final day were: The Bishop, Canon G. D. Sully and Rev. M. Storrs Fox and they had a difficult time trying to pick the winner especially in the senior division. J. Cocksedge, V. Dayal and G. Abbott were the winners in their respective divisions.

Hindi Essay:—

Won by P. Singh. Specially commended, V. Prakash, R. Whiting, R. Daniels. The standard was not very high. It seems that the chief weakness lies in the inability to construct a complete sentence in Hindi (how very like English!) Much more reading of simple Hindi books should be done.

Hindi Penmanship:—

*Junior:—*won by J. Agrawal. Commended, B. Singh, C. Scott, R. Singh and S. Khan.

*Senior:—*won by D. Dass. Commended, P. Singh, V. Prakash, E. Hennan, R. Mathur.

The standard is better than it was last year but will not be very good till special pens are used.

Essay for College Committee Prizes:—

Senior Essay:—

subject to be studied "Civilization".
actual essay set "Civilization & the Individual".

The competition was won by J. Cocksedge. Specially commended were V. Prakash, R. Mathur and P. Blackwell.

*Examiner's Remarks:—*The entrants seemed to have made some kind of preparation but many along the wrong lines. As far as essay writing was concerned the standard was better than expected. A few must avoid selecting big words merely because they sound nice.

*Junior Essay:—*subject to be studied "Sport" actual essay set "International Sport" or "The Encouragement of Sport in Schools".

The competition was won by N. Burn. Specially commended were V. Dayal, N. Bower and A. Thompson.

*Examiner's Remarks:—*As a choice of topic was given one would have expected each entrant to write on the topic most suitable to his age and ideas. It was often noticed that the ideas expressed would have been more suitable to the topic not selected. It was evident that most came into the hall with one topic prepared and were determined to write what they had prepared whether it were asked for or not. "Sportsmanship" and "Kinds of Sport" would have been more suitable headings for their essays. "International Sport" was often limited to a brief description of the Olympic Games.

SENIOR ESSAY.

"The Influence of Civilisation on the Individual"

The origin of man is still a question for heated debate. It can be safely said, however, that the earliest man with a body like ours possessed an almost animal like mentality and way of life. But unlike the animals, men have always progressed. Slowly but surely they have become increasingly civilised. This forward march of the human race, this civilisation, has greatly influenced the individual. The influence has generally been good, but sometimes it has done him much harm.

The progress of man can be compared to the growth of a child. In his earliest stages man was extremely egotistic. To him only one person mattered, and that was himself. But as the growing child soon becomes aware of the natural unity of the family, so did man. He continually had to fight the forces of nature, and the unsuitableness of the family for this purpose soon dawned upon him. So the tribe came into being. In fact, among nomadic man the tribe was a more important unit than the family. It was only when man settled down to agriculture that the importance of the family grew. Then came trade followed sometime later by money; better and faster means of communications led to an increase in travel and man began to find the tribe too small a unit. The state followed, then the nation and now today there is a strong movement in the direction of world unity. Man, after twenty-thousand years,

has reached his youth when he realises that he is not the most important person upon earth, that other people are as important as himself and that modern life makes his segregation from them impossible.

Besides man's dependence on others, another factor which has done much to draw his thoughts away from himself has been religion. Christ, Buddha, Mohammed, Confucius, Lao Tse have all taught that men are brothers, and the only way to serve God is to serve your fellow-Man. Philosophy, too, has influenced this change by teaching that man can only be happy if the society to which he belongs, the society of the world, runs smoothly; and the only way he can make this society run smoothly is by putting all his efforts into making the other people of the society happy.

"Dynasties have come and dynasties have gone, but the main tenor of human life has gone on increasing in refinement and complexity, age by age". The mighty civilisations of Egypt, Babylon, Greece, Assyria, Rome, China, India, Peru and many other nations have come and gone. But each in some way has left its mark behind, either on the mind of the individual or on his way of life. The high class of Greece art has done much to beautify and raise men's mind. The coming of paper and printing led to a rapid spread of literature to all classes and types of

people. A whole new world was opened up to the individual; he was given a peep into every type and degree of life and thought; he became a new man, broad-minded, wise, thoughtful. His whole outlook on life was altered. The march of civilisation was speeded tremendously.

Man as a whole now began to be educated. His interests widened, superstition and fear were to a large extent banished. The Arab civilisation of medieval times did much to help the growth of science and mathematics. These two branches spread to the Western world where they rapidly grew to be giants. Their influence on the mind and on the welfare of the individual has been tremendous. Man's conception of himself, of the universe, of God, underwent drastic changes. The telescope and the microscope sent his mind soaring and delving into worlds of which he had not even dreamed. The conquest of diseases, the building of more comfortable homes, the production of more and better food has all helped to make his life healthier and happier.

But civilisation has not always done man good. Its influence has sometimes been harmful. The profusion of books and other aids to knowledge such as the radio and cinema, tend to make man rather artificial and encourage him to do less of his thinking for himself. The enormous amount of material wealth of every description which science has put at man's disposal has made him very worldly. In the pursuit of these goods he has neglected the more important things of life such as his family and his religion.

The march of civilisation never ceases. With it goes the individual, living a more and more complex life and with his thoughts being ever refined. Like the child, will he eventually pass his prime and slowly decay, returning to a second childhood and then death? Or will the analogy cease to hold good and will his progress go on and on for ever? Only time will tell.

J. COCKSEGE.

JUNIOR ESSAY.

"INTERNATIONAL SPORT"

The institution of international sport was an important step in the achievement of world peace.

When people meet for a common purpose, a certain feeling of fellowship must inevitably spring up in their hearts. One nation may nurse an entirely unjustified hatred for another race. When they actually meet, however, they may realise their mistakes, and also realise their hated rivals are much better than themselves.

When a competitor belonging to one nation wins a victory, he gains the unstinted admiration and congratulation of many other nations. Thus he gets an insight into the characters of people from all over the world, and friendships must result.

It is an institution like the World Olympics, which draw men and women together in order to strive for a common goal and, it is this factor which causes a feeling of comradeship and love in the hearts of all who compete.

There are many different aspects of sport, and the Olympic games include all these aspects.

There are, for instance, winter sports. These must be held in a snowy clime, which is extremely beneficial to the competitors' health. In addition to bringing to light unexpected grace and prowess on the rink and on the mountain slopes, winter sports create a certain atmosphere of fun and excitement, and this atmosphere is the essence of life.

Then, there are the other aspects of sport; racing, hurdling, jumping, swimming, casting the

discus etc. To be in a fit condition to compete in these things, competitors must practise, and this practice, in addition to benefiting their health, fills them with the knowledge that they can use, and use well, the limbs providence has supplied them with. Their feelings are of exultation and contentment.

It is only in the sports field and the battle-field that real grit is displayed. Take for instance, the manner in which the competitors in the gruelling twenty-six mile marathon, stuck to their guns, even when completely exhausted. It is men such as these runners, who build up their nations.

Victors are conscious of the fact, that they have done their bit for their country, and what feeling can compare with the ecstasy aroused in one, by the knowledge one has tried hard and WON!

The women in the world have also begun to play an important part in international sport. Look at these two heroines, Fanny Blankers-Koen, and Maureen Gardner. Their superhuman determination and prowess will never be forgotten. Parents in Holland will tell their children, in years to come, of the light-haired lady, who brought such distinction to their country. Similarly, parents in England will tell their children of Maureen, the most gallant little sportswoman England has yet possessed.

The other aspects of sport such as Tennis, Hockey, Football, Cricket, Boxing etc. also play their part in national importance and it is glorious SPORT, which was, is and will always be, the background of all national activities.

N. BURN.

HOWLERS

"A little learning is a dangerous thing." I wonder if Alexander Pope ever had to correct the answers to unprepared General Knowledge papers, one is led to believe that he did, or from where could he have got this great truth? The following pearls were cast by the boys of classes IV to XI. The pearls are still in their original rough form and have not been made smooth and ready for market.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE (JUNIOR)

Classes IV—VII

1. What do you know of the following people?
Cariappa:—a bowler—greatest artist of the world—another person in the group that had planned to murder Gandhi (*mutiny!!*)
Christopher Robinson:—a great artist—is the man who had many voyages around certain places—discovered Africa—a famous poet—Bishop of Lucknow, Burma and Ceylon (*our versatile Bishop!!*)
Vallabhai Patel:—Indais second sacrotry—transfer governor—Prime Minister of U. P.—is socilest and minister of wireless.
Rajagopalachari:—Indais king—was a minter in Delhi (*counterfeit?*)
Nathuram Godse:—he start the whole fitting—pilled Gandhi (*sugar coated!*)
Frank Anthony:—Prime Minister of New Zealand—Admiral of Indian Sea Fleet—Patro Saint of Scotland—a Saint.

2. (a) Which country sent a cricket team to India recently? Name the Captain and wicket keeper of the visiting team and also of the Indian team that played them in the tests.
Australia:—Complin—Capt. Dawn Breadman, Jhonson—Winnin—Yardley.
West Indies:—Mody, Amarnath—Wallat, W. Crodard—Furgurson, JohnLinwaled.
East Indies:—Indigo, Mr. Cook, Viger Merchant, Manchad.
India:—Johnnurb—Toshac, Hutton—Viji Mankud—Heari, Abrahims—Nidu. (*cricket on the hearth.*)

- (b) In what sports do you come across the following terms?
Pot:—billidaires—billiades—Olympic Games.
Let:—tenise.
Crawl:—bowels (*worms?*)
Half Nelson:—restling—boxing (*no longer a clean sport*).

3. (a) In which parts of the world would you hope to come across these people?
Eskimos:—I would like to come across the Eskomis—Zewgeland or England—Eskimoks America—is the across the post telegram of Canada and straight to United States (*Marshall aid?*)
Bedouins:—Bolivar—Cosai—Andes.
Cossacks:—Africa—California—Cassock in Rome (*Vatican City?*)
Maoris:—India—Is the living in the New

Zealand and they are shak hands with nose (*no handkerchiefs?*)
Boers:—in the forests of Africa. I cross all the people in the bad fotest.

- (b) With what countries do you associate the following?
Kiwi:—Switzerland.
Yock:—Tibet.
Springbok:—Spring box U. S. Amarica.

4. What and where are the following?
Bastille:—people were also cruelly torchured.
Scotland Yard:—a big poultry farming centre in Scotland—a court where thifes are guded—all over the world detectives—a graveyard in Scotland—in Scotland for making money (*graft!!*)
Elephanta Caves:—Siam—Elephants when they die—America—they are so big that they are called Elephant caves.
Qutub Minar:—a mosk in India—a coal mine where there is coal (*peculiar*).
Sphinx:—Like a primyad find in Egypt.
Kremlin:—a town in Atonia—Kremkins are animals that are found in rocks.
Eiffel Tower:—a toure in Germany—where Mary Queen of Scots was kept before she was executed.
Colosseum:—A huge statue of a man standing over a harbour all ships pass through its legs—big statue of a man with a burning torch in its hand.

5. (a) Who were called?
The King Maker:—Malcom—Neson—Saxo n—Elescegbeth—Warchester—An Indian Prince—King of England—King Pym.
The Little Corporal:—Nepoleon—Neopoleon Bantaquote—Nepowal.
The Iron Duke:—Johan Aklenburg—Francise Drake—Welltion.
The Hammer of the Scots:—Mary—Harmer of the Scots Robert Bruce.
The Mountain Rat:—Hitler—Siva Ghee.

- (b) Who said?
 "We have time to finish the game and beat the enemy too" Bradman—refree—Curnel.
 "Not Angles but Angels" The Bible—God—Jesus Christ—the Geometry master.
 "Take away that Bauble" Aunt Jemima.
 "Up Guards and at 'em" Nelson—Marshall.
 "Dr. Livingstone, I presume" Mander-ville Livingstone to Norman Conquest.

8. (a) What part of a window should be opened to Ventilate a room and why?
 The window should be opened to venterlar the room or the people and animals that are in the room would get suffercat—the door part.

- (b) At what temperatures centigrade and fahrenheit does water (i) Boil (ii) Freeze? The bottom part is freeze the top boil—water freezes below zero—freezes 0°F and 90°F and 0°C (Naini's weather!)
- (c) Explain, using diagrams, what is meant by short sight and long sight.
Sohrt site (a most comprehensive answer).
9. (a) Give the names of five inventors (or discoverers) after whom the inventions (or discoveries) have been named.
Columbus America—Columba, C. Combus.
Sir F. Drake—Australia.
Radium Madam Cummery.
Napoleon and his men were the first to discover automatic guns.
Markoni wireless—mar coney.
Henry cars.
Write Boss—arcoplanes.
George Step Gramophone.
Harber Proses Dr. Harber.
Horsman Wing Horseman (or Syce).
- (b) Which author created the following characters?
Huckleberry Finn:—Shaksper said Huck-boy Finn—Tom Sawyer.
Shylock:—Shally.
Ophelia:—Shally.
Pegotty:—Shally.
10. What do the following abbreviations mean?
N.B.:—no ball—naughty boy—notice board—new birth—not a gene.
Viz:—vizable—visrage—porridge—virzble.
P.S.:—Post scirtive—postage stamp—please see—please notice—not to forget to send the thing you want (Mothers NB.)—please turn over—please sorry.
e.g.:—eg sample—that is—example general—afterwards—exatria.
anon.:—noone—having no name—dont no his are her name—not know—name for person whose name is not known—nobody singed—the poet who made the poetry but his name has been forgotten because it has been in language—by no one.
M.A.:—Class 14th—morning assaction—matri-culation.
p.m.:—pocket money—the time in the evening such as I will come at—post master—post mortem or afternoon past midnight—prime minister.
N.C.O.:—Not coming on—never catch Oliver—no chairs occupied—Northern Canadian orchards—something to do with the army—new court orders—nice curry and omalate—new commanding officer.
11. (a) Complete the following by adding the next few words.
"Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these..." that die—death that you told us—mum has died—some-one died—thing—bad luck.
"Time like an ever rolling stream..." flows on—simply flies—gathers no moss.
"The child is father..." William—Christ-mas—who married—of the nation—and

the fathers are alive—beloved me—Son and Holy Ghost—The Cids father died—to a daughter.

"He that is down..." will never get up—must stay down—is dead—is not always out—let him rise up no more—remaineth down.

"Uneasy lies the head..." downhearted—at rest—of a rogue—that in agony without the pillow—on your body—behind.

"Dead men tell..." no lies—the truth—messages if they go to heaven—tal tits—him it is a very hard time—of crime—never tell their secrets—that they are gents.

"If wishes were horses" we would be in heaven today—I'd never wish (I have had the same experience).

"Even a worm..." is faster than you—has its day back—thing is better than this.

(b) Complete these sayings.

"Sailing under false..." is terrifice.

"Screwing up..." the glog is fulr—the nail—scrum.

(c) Fill in the missing word in each of these Pairs.

".....and shares" Shairs—"...and shorn" shone; "...and torn" dorn.
".....and ends" inds; "p's and..." needles.

12. Say all you can about these double words.
Tse Tse—don't do that—pronounced set sea—we having test I had testing—when a person tries to keep someone else quite.

So So—oh yes—decently—so you can do so do I—not to shore (castaway).

Hula Hula—a noise made by boys who are not civilised—hula how are you hula where are you going—a cannibal was cry (we often hear it in the Prefect's room).

Tom Tom—Tom is name of boy and Tomy is name of little dog—is a proper noun and is usually the name of some masculine gender.

Sing Sing—Jean you sing you sing nicely—when people make a nice noise and which is a good exercise for the throat.

13. What do you associate with the following dates?

14th February—mating day (not choosing Sunday?)

23rd April—St. Gorge's day (Austerity days are over).

1st November—Deolic—St. Somebody.

5th November—Guy Folks—Grey folks—Guy Fox—Guy Foker's day—Gye Fox—Guay Fox—Guy Fowks—Gay Fawks—Guve Forkes (Guy someone!)

26th December—Final football.

14. What animals or birds would you expect to see in:—

Run—flowers or ducks.

Cote—babby—cats (poor pigeons).

Sty—pigeons.

pen—fowles ect.

Hutch—ribbit.

15. What do we mean by:—

Black Mail—robbers rob something from coach or train, what they rob is black mail—steal it from the post office—when letters or etc. arrive late.

Black guard—fellow who is a loffer—negro—one who pretends to be a true guard—priate—a very fierce guard—coloured protector.

Black Market—when a man goes and sells a thing which is very rare and he sells it for whatever price he thinks fit.

Black Moll—(added into the paper by candidate for variety) means when you are felled by some lady; in this way, if you see a nice girl and get quite friendly and she invites you to her house and when you are inside her house she starts shouting and her relatives come and she says that he had been trying to kill her and they say give some money or I will get you imprisoned for trying to kill me and he has to pay us (the influence of the comic cuts).

Black Maria—murderess woman—negro women with a French name—a disease—Black malaria is a disease which causes death (so what?)

16. Express the following ideas as proverbs.

Everything does not turn out to be as nice as it looks—“Practice what you preach”.

Do not make any hasty decision—“Don't count your chickens before the hatch”.

People who have faults of their own should not try to find the same fault in others—“A pot calling cattle black”.

SENIOR—Classes VIII—XI

1. Say what you can of the following people:

Uday Shankar:—a cartoonist, is allowed to make fun of anybody and issues cartoons—is the editor of the weekly Shankar's news—Is a Persian poet (dances in his spare time).

Dr. Malan:—Governor of the U. P.—Is the Dutch minister of external affairs stationed in Java—Is Premier of the G. P.—he is fighting up in South Africa as leader of the Indian People (the turncoat).

Thomas Dewey:—was the poet of Robinson Crusoe (not meant to be the parrot?)—one of the three members sent out to India from the U. K. in 1946 (externed)—Governor of Assam—Governor of U. S. A.—a dancer (replaced Uday Shankar).

Dr. Ambedkar:—Is head of the Dutch mission to the South East Asia colonies, he has been superseded (or scheduled?)

Amrit Kaur:—Is Governor of Madras Presidency—Is in England at present and together with his wife and lady Mountbatten, he is raising funds for child welfare in India (apparently also raising eyebrows).

Archibald Nye—King's adviser to Nizam of Hyderabad, lately succeeded by Sir Francis Mudie.

2. a) What do you understand by the following terms?

Autonomy:—something to do with cars and other vehicles—atoms.

Plutocracy:—something to do with films—is a world wide doctrine, politicians are

arranging to introduce it now—followers of astrologer Pluto—stars.

Bureaucracy:—speaking of a particular bureau, generally refers to the C. I. D. department.

Comintern:—meeting place of a committee.

Theocracy:—the paper work of anything that is studied.

3. With whom do you associate the following?

Raised Type for the use of blind people:—Brilliah—a blind artist.

Xrays:—Dr. Odysay who discovered it by accident.

The great improvement in road construction:—Bultawo.

A code of signals made up of dots and dashes:—Pitman—brantle—Moors.

4. (a) What places are referred to by the following?

Roof of the world:—New York with its towering buildings and pinnacles China's sorrow—Ha Wango—Whang Hee—Whang Ha (Whoopet?)

Land of the Rising Sun—Abu Maount. City of the seven hills:—Roam (a holiday hike).

(b) Where and what are the following?

Arc de Triomphe:—Place in Paris where gillotine stood—an arc in France—an ache in the centre of Paris.

Adam's Bridge:—In England over Tay—Over pork straight.

Unter den Linden:—Is the Royal Hall of Holland.

Forbidden City:—Leper colony in Phillippians—Tyre and Sidon—Tibetan city of Lhyma—Lakma.

(c) With whom do we associate the following places?

Plassey:—Rhodney—Capt. Best.

Gaya:—American Alma Marta.

Kandahar:—In Kashmir where most of the fighting took place.

Runnymede:—John Runnymede.

St. Helena:—Helen of Troy—Anon.

Elba:—the place where Napoleon was defeated.

5. What are the following instruments used for?

Cardiograph:—for printing cards—used in keeping the date—a detector for detecting marked cards—a kind of lie detector to see if anyone is cheating in cards—atmospheric density.

Metronome:—dentist—in a piano—if sound passes through a vacuum.

Stethoscope:—to see stars—used in submarines or to look over a high level of ground—to see things extremely far off—minute particle.

Heliograph:—used to plot path of a pilot who is in a covered plane in the same room—for distances or sites for buildings—composition and nature of rocks.

Lactometer:—a temperature detector—navigating (very necessary for the milk we get in

Seismometer:—studying rocks—recording study (at night prep).

6. Of what are these sciences the study?

Anthropology:—atom—arts—worms (self abasement).

- Osteopathy—Dysters—animal behaviour.
 If you spoke to these people about their special interests what would you talk about?
 Neurologist:—murders.
 Philologist:—physics—phrenology.
 Seismologist:—sight.
 Numismologist:—all arts of numerals.
 Ornithologist:—the orbits of the various heavenly bodies.
7. Give the meanings of these foreign expressions.
 Ad Mauscum:—before noonday—I am sick (*so am I!*)—faintness—am here—a muscum—and how (*see you!*)
 Al Fresco:—well known chef—are you fresh?—lets fink him—a frisky dog.
 Bete noir:—a fat person—black beast—psydonium of Betty Grable.
 Faux pas:—a mountain pass somewhere in the world—please pass.
 Sotto voce:—loud voiced—soft and bass—use of voice—a treble in the Sherwood choir (*which one?*)
 A la mode:—to you—French word for a story.
 En passant:—soft—a farmer.
 Via media:—via the nerve cell—many ways.
 Pro bono publico:—public of Mexico—speak in public—to be published.
8. Give the difference between the following pairs.
 Gun and rifle:—all barrels of rifles are cylindrical few guns have cylindrical barrels—gun only the powder goes out while the case is left while in a rifle the whole shot goes out (*and doesn't come back*)—gun is small and can easily be carried about unnoticed (*for poaching*)—a gun opens with the pressing of the butt and the barrel downwards while a rifle has a bolt that comes off when a bullet is required to be put in—in a gun when it is shot the whole bullet strikes the object; but in a rifle only the slug strikes and the butt remains behind (*unique idea*)—gun is made separate from the others rifle is made in the army—rifle can be used for hunting and it can be used about two miles far.
 Artery and vein:—the vein has the blood while the artery is a joint—a vein is where the blood flows but an artery is a layer of skin under the out skin—an artery is one which catches most blood which passes through the veins—the colour of a vein is pale blue (*royalty*).
 Infection and contagion:—infection means spreading of any disease in germ and the other meaning exactly opposite—infection is a disease which can easily be catchy while contagion is a disease which is also very catchy and can easily be spread—an infectious disease is one that cant spread as easily as a contagious degree (*centigrade or fahrenheit*).
 Postmortem and inquest:—inquest is the looking into the same thing before death—post-mortem the ceremony for the burial of the dead person—postmortem is after death the skull is cracked open—to find out the cause of death by despeting a dead body.
 Vaccination and inoculation:—vaccination to pour medicine from the needle inside the flesh, inoculation is done they pour the medicine from outside the flesh—in a vaccination the arm is screwed by a sterilised rod.
9. Name the poet and poem.
 "Lord God of hosts be with us yet"
 Macrimenon.
 "There is some corner of a foreign field that is forever England" Bernard Shaw.
10. Explain the following expressions:
 Crossing the Rubicon:—is a desert which if you had to cross you would never return.
 Buying a pig in a poke:—when you pay and absorbedent price for anything—getting something that is absolutely (*it??*)
 Riding the high horse:—to be on rough seas—running away.
 What do you understand by the terms.
 Invertebrate:—is a part of the invertebrate bone—animals which do not sleep in winter—something which has no limbs at all—are animals which are made of one—to turn a person upside down—invertebrate colum.
 Crustaceous:—something which is crisp—when one is always crusty looking—a crusteater—not jovial, a stick in the mud—continues to be abeubt—
 Oviporus:—to live on insects—animals that live on air—not porous a cavern—substance through which water will flow—can easily evaporate (*like eggs from the market*).
11. Name the authors of the following books.
 Don Quixote:—Careltas—Charles Dickens.
 The Water Babies:—H. Wordsworth—Thomas Ashmost.
 The Pied Piper:—Hamelin (*collective writing*).
12. What do we call the young of.
 Horse:—mare—horseling—stallion.
 Eagle:—eglighte—egoo.
 Swan:—gooseling—swanlet—goosling—gausling signet—
 Goat:—ram—goatee (*French*)—sheep—lumb.
 Lion:—cup.
 Hare:—heryling—hareling—rabbit.
 An elephant hoots (*and jeers*).
13. Syncopation:—is something like jazz when one hand plays before the other.
14. Wimbledon results.
 Men's doubles:—Schroeder and Dupont—England.
 Ladies' doubles:—Miss Brough and Miss Drobeney.
 Ladies' singles:—Lewis Dromby—U. S. A. and Parker.
 Men's singles:—U. S. A. Drohny.
 (*The equality of sexes is more apparent here than in other sports*).
15. Explain the difference between hard and soft water.
 In soft water if we rub soap it gives more fain and in hard water it do not give more fain.
 Soft water lathers the soap with ecesily (*if any can be procured*).
 Name and describe the different kinds of clouds.
 There are black clouds and white clouds—four kinds Cyniss, avidresp (*each being two*).
 N.B.—It will be seen from the above answers taken from a group of about 100 papers that the general knowledge is more varied and more general than is expected. I have learnt much and have suffered much. The Italics are the Editors.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT 1948

This annual function, enjoyed by an enthusiastic few, opened with the Junior Handicap Singles. Twenty players entered so that age, experience strength and height had all to be catered for, the handicaps ranged from +15 of the newest and smallest recruits to -15 for the more experienced ones. The popularity of this event was seen in the keenness with which each match was fought to a finish. The variety and production of strokes were truly amazing and one or two displayed real enterprise and initiative.

D. Graham did extremely well to battle his way through R. Whiting, C. Montriou and I. Easey and to succumb after a gallant three set match against G. Rickie, Bonny Kent, and E. Hennan did not come up to expectation. B. Ledlie who is more at home in the Boxing ring felt he wanted to "hang up the gloves" after his second round win against P. Blackwell!

In the final G. Rickie and K. Graham both played really good Tennis and each made the other go all out for every point. It was a very exciting struggle with Rickie just forging ahead at 10-8 in the final set.

The Senior Handicap Tournament attracted 36 entries but the fiery enthusiasm that one often sees at Sherwood was definitely lacking. Some who have good tennis in them and could be very good, for some mysterious reason felt that P. Pierce Jones was far above their skill and ability and seemed content to throw away their match as soon as they meet him. In the semi-final P. Pierce Jones -40 easily vanquished G. MacFarlane -30.3, 6-2, 6-1, whilst D. Dudt who a year or two ago showed much promise did not live up to expectations and was easily defeated by C. Daly. In the

final P. Pierce Jones had no difficulty in beating Daly 6-1, 6-1.

For the Ware Cup, the sixteen best were selected and it was in this tournament, without handicaps, that the best tennis was seen. In the semi-final Daly beat MacFarlane and P. Pierce Jones beat R. Menasse. The matches were fairly even, though Menasse did put up a better show than was expected.

On the day of the finals, the club was at home to all its members and entertained them to a bumper tea. C. Daly who had fared so badly in the Handicap Singles against P. Pierce Jones earlier in the week, made amends and definitely showed the large gathering that one day he may be a Nares Kumar. He kept his eye on the flight of the ball and chased and retrieved almost anything, but in Jones he found an opponent particularly good at the net.

We cannot conclude this account without acknowledging a debt to those numerous volunteers from Horsman Wing who fagged so intelligently and to R. Ghose who relieved the tennis master of the onerous duty of umpiring on several occasions.

RESULTS.

Junior Handicap Singles—

G. Rickie (-15) beat D. Graham (Scratch) 8-6, 5-7, 10-8.

Senior Handicap Singles—

P. Pierce Jones (-40) beat C. Daly -30.3 6-1, 6-1.

Ware Cup—

P. Pierce Jones beat C. Daly 6-2, 6-3.

TENNIS—HOUSE MATCHES

It is rather disappointing to notice that Tennis has not aroused much interest this year. Where once boys of all ages and sizes used to clamour for a game, now the only signs of interest appear before the House Competition and that interest too, is limited to those who are actually playing in one or other of the teams. I am sure some of the players, older ones in particular, would have given a much better account of themselves if they had gone on to the courts and really practised hard. The secret of good Tennis is practice, practice and more practice. Unfortunately at Sherwood this is not possible in mid-May when large slices of time are taken for physical culture, hockey and cricket.

This year the competition was run on Davis Cup lines—four 'singles' matches and one 'doubles'—and was won easily by Little John, a well-balanced side. They have in Bonny Kent, a very promising player who with more practice should reach a high standard. Bonny has a large variety of good strokes but is lacking in practice. P. Singh, their number 2 is keen but completely neglected the fact that a rubber ball is used for tennis and not

an object for bringing down the rain clouds or making a hole in the screens! Of all the Houses Little John were best served by their doubles players, C. Willis and V. Prakash. They made a strong pair and each could produce quite a variety of winning strokes.

Allen-A-Dale placed second to Little John though many thought they should have been first—their team certainly appeared strongest on paper. Gordon Rickie, their number 1, displayed great patience and wore out all his opponents before forcing them into ignominious surrender. He has a very soft service and unusual way of tying himself up into a knot, should a ball be placed on his back hand. With no desire to damp his enthusiasm, I must say that he would do infinitely better if he learned to hit hard from the onset and steadied down afterwards. D. Thompson was their Number 2. He won two out of his three matches because his opponent lost them! Erratic players do sometimes win matches but usually only when their opponents are even more erratic. A. Ritchie and I. Easey made up the doubles pair. Their combination was good but they were not sufficiently forceful to dictate terms in all their matches.

Robin Hood finished third though they should have done better. Richard Whiting, their first strong is almost on a par with Bonny Kent of Little John and C. Rickie of Allen-A-Dale. He played extremely well in most of his matches but was just not sufficiently endowed with ability to pull a close match out of the fire. He must learn to judge "out" balls and not swipe at everything. Leslie Hilt was a very disappointing second and apparently earned this position on his reputation in the boxing ring! Errol Hennan and Robin Hammond-Doutrie paired up for the Doubles but neither showed any initiative nor care.

Friar Tuck, as was expected by all, finished last. Christopher Montriou, a fairly good player, led the side. He was obviously lacking in practice but put up an excellent fight in all his matches. If there were a 'hard lines' cup, he above all would

merit it. He showed all his opponents he could give them a good game, winning or losing. Congrats Montie! E. Mitchell at No. 2 is the most impetuous of all players and would rather annihilate the ball than lose a point tamely. The doubles play of this House was pathetic, for not only did they lose every match, but returned every evening to report that one or two balls had been driven into the lake from the Dwarkeston Court. Keith McKibben and Brian Murray were not only weak but knew very little of combination. Both should be good at Rounders!!

In conclusion, we owe a big "thank you" to those six volunteers from Horsman Wing, who fagged for us throughout the Tournament. They extremely merit the first six places in the Marathon after all the practice they gained during the Tennis Season!

RESULTS.

| | | | | | |
|---------------------|---------|---------------------|-----|-----|----------------|
| Little John | beat | Allen-A-Dale | | | |
| B. Kent | beat | D. Thompson | ... | ... | 6-4, 6-3. |
| C. Willis | beat | I. Easey | ... | ... | 6-0, 7-5. |
| V. Prakash | lost to | A. Ritchie | ... | ... | 1-6, 4-6. |
| P. Singh | beat | G. Rickie | ... | ... | 3-6, 6-3, 6-4. |
| P. Singh | beat | D. Thompson | ... | ... | |
| Robin Hood | beat | Friar Tuck | | | |
| R. Whiting | beat | E. Mitchell | ... | ... | 10-8, 6-3. |
| G. Doutre | beat | K. McKibben | ... | ... | 6-1, 6-2. |
| E. Hennan | lost to | B. Murray | ... | ... | 2-6, 5-7. |
| L. Hilt | beat | C. Montriou | ... | ... | 2-6, 6-3, 6-2. |
| R. Whiting | lost to | E. Mitchell | ... | ... | 6-3, 6-8, 6-4. |
| L. Hilt | | | | | |
| Little John | beat | Robin Hood | | | |
| B. Kent | beat | R. Whiting | ... | ... | 6-2, 2-6, 6-4. |
| P. Singh | lost to | L. Hilt | ... | ... | 6-3, 4-6, 0-6. |
| C. Willis | beat | G. Doutre | ... | ... | 2-6, 7-5, 6-3. |
| V. Prakash | beat | E. Hennan | ... | ... | 6-3, 6-4. |
| B. Kent | beat | L. Hilt | ... | ... | |
| Allen-A-Dale | beat | Friar Tuck | | | |
| D. Thompson | beat | E. Mitchell | ... | ... | 6-3, 6-8, 7-5. |
| A. Ritchie | beat | K. McKibben | ... | ... | 6-4, 6-2. |
| I. Easey | beat | B. Murray | ... | ... | 6-4, 7-5. |
| G. Rickie | beat | C. Montriou | ... | ... | |

TABLE TENNIS

Table Tennis in Sherwood is in the doldrums. Despite the fact that gear is now plentiful again and the same number of tables and longer playing hours provide infinitely more opportunities for the comparatively smaller number of boys, no House can produce a single player of the calibre of those who represented them in House Tournaments earlier in the decade. Enthusiasm for the game seems to be confined to a few boys in Standards IV to VII though only a very small minority of these have tried to rise from the level of 'ping-pong' to that of true table-tennis. Most seem to imagine that it is enough to return everything to the centre of the opposite court while changes in the direction, length and pace of returns are far too risky. Others attempt to cultivate a drive which in too many cases is a combination of brute force and ignorance alone; the drive strikes the

net or goes out of court—at least as frequently as it falls correctly and then if it is returned the 'driver' is generally too surprised to do anything about it. Games, consequently, are dull to watch, the eventual winner being the player who makes the fewest mistakes and shows the least enterprise.

A redeeming feature of Sherwood Table Tennis is, however, the fact that the most promising player is from among the 'middle-sized' group mentioned above. He is Ranjit Singh in whom Little John were extremely fortunate. Playing at No. 1 for them in both the Junior and Senior tournaments he prevailed without dropping a set. Singh is strong in all departments of the game and there is no doubt that he may yet come up to the stature of the giants of the Past.

For the 5th consecutive year Little John won the House Tournament which they have tried to make their monopoly since the Trophy was introduced in 1941. This year they won all their ties

both in the Senior and Junior, while Allen-a-Dale lost all theirs. By a strange coincidence there was no difference in result in the corresponding Senior and junior ties and but little difference in match scores.

RESULTS.

(SENIOR AND JUNIOR—separately and together)

Little John beat Friar Tuck; beat Robin Hood; beat Allen-a-Dale.

Friar Tuck; beat Robin Hood; beat Allen-a-Dale.

Robin Hood; beat Allen-a-Dale.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

As another successful term comes to an end, once again I write my article on Physical Training for the magazine. As usual, right from the start of term, we commenced practising for our Founder's Week display. This always seems a lot of hard tedious work but work that keeps us all fit. At first it was rather difficult, because the many new boys that joined us this year, had never done any P.T. and those that did, had done only very elementary stuff. There is always such a lot to do as in addition to the massed physical training, in which the entire College takes part, there was marching and running, log exercises, parallel bar work, groundwork, horsework and three pyramids. The new Governor of this Province, Sir Homi Mody, presided at the display and took the salute at the March Past, after which he inspected the boys and chatted with a number of them, and congratulated them on their smartness, and admitted he had to look up to our 6' 2" giant, McKibben. Before leaving the playground, the head boy, James Cocksedge, asked for two days holidays and this he gave without any hesitation, and I am sure all will agree that the boys had well earned this rest. The ladies too also worked very hard. The flag drill, done to stirring music was perfect and great credit is due to Mrs. Boston and to Mrs. Waller for all their care and patience with the 'Little ones'. Standard III then gave a demonstration of P.T. games, as these play a most important part in a boy's physical education, and if conducted with purpose and energy, they develop rapidity of thought and team work. I am sure Mrs. Sterling, who had gone through a lot of trouble with these lads, breathed a sigh of relief when it was all over. In fact, we all did, though at the beginning of the display we were all very excited and nervous, that some had to take a dose of Sal Volatile. After a short spell the lads got down to their house physical training competition. This I am very glad to say the boys do take very seriously and on the day of the competition the three judges Messrs. Lean, Thompson and Fordham had a difficult task in deciding upon the winner but in the end they agreed that Friar Tuck was the best and I take this opportunity of thanking them for the very careful manner

in which they judged the competition, and congratulate J. Cocksedge on the splendid way he handled his house. In fact all the house captains with their boys gave of their very best. It was just some little thing that some boy did, or did not do, that caught the judge's eye, which made all the difference to the totals.

Next followed the house boxing tournament. This year it was entirely optional and it was really gratifying to see so many entries, which only goes to show that the Sherwood boys are still keen on the 'Noble art of self defence' and it was really thrilling to see so many 'taking it' and 'giving it' especially when some of the younger boys stood up to bigger and more experienced opponents. We also tried the system of three judges with the referee in the ring to control the fight, and found that it worked splendidly as the referee can see exactly what is going on, and so control the fight far better, than sitting outside the ring. I also heartily thank all members of the Staff who so willingly helped with the tournament, and so making it such a wonderful success. Mr. Lean for all the care he takes and has always taken with the draw, and the carefully drawn up chart which alone makes the boys take an interest in the tournament. Mr. Gasper and Mr. Sterling for recording and reporting. Mr. Boston, Mr. Pratt and Mr. M. Fordham for judging throughout the tournament. Mr. Smith for his very capable refereeing and Mr. Waller and Mr. Thompson as timekeepers. I am most grateful to them all. Our friends from La Martiniere Lucknow did not send up a boxing team this year, why, I don't know, perhaps they do but we are still waiting for a challenge from any other school or college.

Physical education always has and always will play an important part in the life of a Sherwood boy. This consists of hockey, football, cricket, tennis, Athletics and in a very well equipped gymnasium, gymnastics, P.T. and boxing in fact everything connected with P.T. which requires nerve and will power giving a boy confidence in himself, his performance and his powers of endurance, and the boy who takes up boxing for

THREE PYRAMIDS



the sake of the sport and nothing else, will be far better off than the one who has not and will, by its practice, lay the foundations for possessing a healthy body, keen mental powers, and consideration towards others, for indeed boxing provides a wholesome sport, that is man-making in every respect. He will face life with the same confidence and fortitude with which

he meets an opponent in the ring and win or lose he will take the result in good part, and in the true spirit of sportsmanship, that has held the Sherwood boy in good stead wherever he has gone.

W. FORDHAM,
P. T. I.

INTER HOUSE BOXING

In August the rain pours down with sadistic relish. It lashes, envelopes, restricts; but Sherwood is never downed by anything so paltry as inclement weather. So while the playing field is being flooded and while the rain runs down window panes and drips from off the eaves, two of Sherwood's lusty sons batter each other about; and two of Sherwood's lusty sons lose or win and smile and say, "Better luck next time". That is the spirit here. You smile.....yes even when you have had a hammering.

Though participation in the boxing was voluntary, the number of entries showed that Sherwood boys do not lack 'guts'. Science in some cases, grim determination in others made judging a ticklish job, for in spirit not one fight was lost.

A new system was adopted this year; that of having the referee in the ring. I never had the chance of finding out whether the referee thought this a welcome innovation or not.

Four evenings of good, hard hitting; four evenings of punishment given and received; four evenings of indomitable spirit and of disappointment because this or that favourite fighter did not qualify for the finals, brought us to the great day. At 5 p.m. on Thursday August 18th the 'noble art' was once more on demonstration. Mr. J. D. A. Pollock, Superintendent of Police, very kindly presided and distributed the well-earned prizes at the end.

MIGHTY ATOM WEIGHT (under 3 stone).

V. Vasudeva and R. Agrawal showed that to box you must hit and hit hard and often with a complete disregard of danger to life and limb, they kept up an indefatigable exchange of wicked rights and lefts for three solid rounds. They would have fought a fourth were it not for a timely bell. Agrawal won.

LILLIPUTIAN WEIGHT (3 st.—3 st 7 lb.).

K. McMahon lost to P. Massey. Both fought very gamely and it must have taken some judging to pronounce Massey the winner.

NOVICE WEIGHT (3 st. 7 lb.—4 st.).

A. Laul's superior reach and his advantage over D. Harben in height taught the latter a valuable lesson—that he must box and not fight. This Harben did with the result that, though he took a deal of punishment the fight was clearly his.

PAPER WEIGHT (4 st.—4 st. 7 lb.).

K. Hazell's spurt of dynamic energy pronouncing him an easy winner over C. McMahon did not, however, show us how really well he can box, and was in part responsible for the fact that he was not considered for the scientific boxer's prize. C. McMahon took his punishment like a man and was game throughout, possibly realising that most of his own previous opponents had been through the same thing.

MIDGET WEIGHT (4 st. 7 lb.—5 st.).

This was easily the cleverest fight of the evening. In the first round C. Cocksedge seemed to get the better of B. Payne, due entirely to the tremendous rights he was landing on Payne's body. But Payne can box. In the second and third rounds he not only blocked all Cocksedge's rights but did some very clever attacking. Payne had boxed very coolly and cleverly all through the tournament. He won on points.

MOSQUITO WEIGHT (5 st.—5 st. 7 lb.).

R. Nulty lost to D. Elloy. A very even fight and both boxers gave and took much hard punishment.

GNAT WEIGHT (5 st. 7 lb.—6 st.).

If ever a first round indicated nothing in determining the final result, this did. N. Seddon was driven around the ring by C. Scott, but of course Scott's punching being wild, Seddon was not upset. In the second and third rounds it was C. Scott's turn, and driven he was. Through sheer determination and grit Seddon beat Scott.

FLY WEIGHT (6 st.—6 st. 7 lb.).

G. Brain beat J. Payne. Payne was the better boxer and fought very bravely but his punches lacked force. The really hard hitting was done by Brain, who is a determined boxer. As both the boxers are scientific we were well entertained.

BANTAM WEIGHT (6 st. 7 lb.—7 st.).

A barrage of rights and lefts to the body is never pleasant, particularly when you are at the wrong end of the barrage and when the barrage is unleashed by F. Banche. His attack was an unique combination of fighting and boxing. His movements all through the three rounds were incredibly swift and though D. Ghey fought back gamely, he was no match for Banche's superior skill. Ghey richly deserved the vociferous applause he received for he had not only been beaten by an excellent boxer but he had to face up to a tremendous reputation too.

FEATHER WEIGHT (7 st.—7 st. 8 lb.).

R. Ghose was beaten by I. Easey after a very close fight, so close in fact that the result could have gone either way. Both boxers are hard to hit and, both have the same style of bobbing about in step with each other.

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

L. Hilt beat J. Cocksedge. This was verily a good fight. Clean hard hitting characterised it through out. Both boxers were thoroughly spent by the beginning of third round, yet this round was as interesting as the first two. Hilt packs a good punch and he lost no time in making Cocksedge realise this. The latter was game to the very last but lost to Hilt's superior punching.

WELTER WEIGHT (8 st. 4 lb.—9 st.).

C. Willis beat L. Greene after a fairly close fight. There was very little of science from either boxer and it seems they had decided to mix it just so that the judges would find it a little more difficult than usual to pick out the winner.

MIDDLE WEIGHT (9 st.—9 st. 10 lb.).

What might have turned out to be one of the best fights of the evening was brought to a sudden and untimely end by an unfortunate incident. E. Mitchell, quite by accident, hit his opponent, J. Wren rather low and was, in consequence, disqualified.

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

The unfortunate incident in the last fight seemed not only to silence the onlookers but seemed also to have partially demoralised the boxers. For heavy weights they did not exactly make the place rock with the impact of their punches. However the fight was good and clean. D. Thompson fought much better than he had

done previously and so the fight was extremely close, the decision going to Thorp.

Thus concluded five evenings of really good entertainment for which thanks be to our P.T.I., Mr. Fordham who had so thoroughly trained the boxers and also to the boxers themselves for the excellent fare they had served up. The clap that was accorded Mr. Fordham at the end was well merited, for all realised (even the All Saint's girls some of whom wept copiously all through each fight) that it was he who was responsible for the exhibitions put up.

The Principal spoke a few words, chiefly commending the noble spirit that had characterised each evening of the boxing. He congratulated all those who had fought but could not qualify for the finals, and thanked the judges and other officials for invaluable services rendered. Mr. Pollock then distributed the prizes. In addition to the statuettes to the winners and runners up the following other awards were also made.

- A good junior boxer—
(presented by Mr. W. Fordham) I. Hazells.
A good junior boxer—
(presented by Mrs. M. H. Doutre) G. Abbott.
Good loser—junior—
(presented by Mr. W. Boston) D. Burn.
Good loser—senior—
(presented by Mr. W. Pratt) A. Ritchie.
Scientific boxer—senior—
(presented by Mr. E. Whiteside) F. Banche.
Scientific boxer—junior—
(presented by Mr. E. Whiteside) B. Payne.
Moody House challenge cup for Runners up—
Little John.
House boxing cup—Allen-a-Dale.

T. M. STERLING.

CHESS NOTES

THE HOUSE TOURNAMENT.
SUNDAY, JUNE 19TH.

| Allen-a-Dale | | Friar Tuck | |
|--------------|--------|--------------|--------|
| N. Bower | ... 0 | J. Cocksedge | ... 1 |
| A. Thompson | ... 1 | P. Karanjia | ... 1 |
| J. Agniwal | ... 1 | C. Montriou | ... 0 |
| R. Ghosh | ... 1½ | S. Ritchie | ... ½ |
| D. Ghey | ... 2 | B. Murray | ... 0 |
| Score | ... 5½ | Score | ... 2½ |

| Little John | | Robin Hood | |
|-------------|-------|------------|-------|
| M. Hotz | ... 2 | R. Whiting | ... 0 |
| V. Prakash | ... 2 | J. Wren | ... 0 |
| U. Rana | ... 2 | R. Batra | ... 0 |
| R. Mathur | ... 1 | L. Hollis | ... 0 |
| C. Willis | ... 1 | G. Doutre | ... 1 |
| Score | ... 8 | Score | ... 1 |

| M. Hotz | R. Whiting |
|------------|------------|
| 1. P — K4 | N — KB3 |
| 2. N — QB3 | N — QB3 |
| 3. N — B3 | P — K4 |
| 4. P — Q3 | P — Q3 |
| 5. P — KN3 | P — KN3 |
| 6. N — KN5 | N — KR4 |
| 7. Q — B3 | P — B4 |
| 8. N — Q5 | B — K3 |
| 9. N × B | N — Q5 |
| 10. N × N | P × N |
| 11. B — R3 | P — B3 |
| 12. N — B4 | P — Q4 |
| 13. N — K6 | Q — R4 ch. |
| 14. B — Q2 | Q — N4 |

| D. Ghey | B. Murray |
|--------------|------------|
| 1. P — K3 | P — QB4 |
| 2. B — N5 | P — QR3 |
| 3. Q — K2 | P × B |
| 4. P — K4 | P — Q3 |
| 5. Q × P ch. | B — Q2 |
| 6. Q × NP | R — R4 |
| 7. P — Q3 | R — N4 |
| 8. Q — Q5 | P — K3 |
| 9. Q — N5 | Q — R4 ch. |
| 10. B — Q2 | Q — N3 |
| 11. N — KB3 | N — QB3 |
| 12. P — KR4 | N — Q5 |

Black plays carelessly from here onwards, being mated at the 74th. move.

— and Ghey eventually wins.

Here is a position from the Mathur-Hollis match:

1RK1R3/ P1PNP2P/ 5BP1/ 1pnq1n2/ p4p2/ 8/ 2k2p1p/ 2b2b2/.

Hollis (Black) overlooks the obvious mate, and loses the game.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26th.

| Friar Tuck | Little John |
|--------------------|------------------|
| J. Cocksedge ... 0 | M. Hotz ... 1 |
| P. Karanjia ... 0 | V. Prakash ... 1 |
| C. Montriou ... 0 | U. Rana ... 2 |
| S. Ritchie ... 0 | R. Mathur ... 2 |
| B. Murray ... 0 | C. Willis ... 2 |
| Score ... 0 | Score ... 8 |

| Allen-a-Dale | Robin Hood |
|-------------------|------------------|
| N. Bower ... 1 | R. Whiting ... 1 |
| A. Thompson ... 0 | J. Wren ... 2 |
| J. Agrawal ... 2 | R. Batra ... 0 |
| R. Ghosh ... 2 | L. Hollis ... 0 |
| D. Ghey ... 1 | G. Doutre ... 1 |
| Score ... 6 | Score ... 4 |

| M. Hotz | J. Cocksedge |
|-----------------|--------------|
| 1. P — K4 | P — K4 |
| 2. N — KB3 | N — KB3 |
| 3. P — Q3 | B — N5 ch. |
| 4. N — B3 | P — Q3 |
| 5. B — K3 | N — B3 |
| 6. P — Q4 | P × P |
| 7. N × P | B — N5 |
| 8. N — B3 | N × KP |
| 9. Q — Q3 | B — KB4 |
| 10. N — KN5 | Q — K2 |
| 11. Q — QN5 | P — QR3 |
| 12. Q × B (KB4) | P — Q4 |
| 13. Q × QP | R — Q1 |
| 14. Q × N (K5) | P — KB4 |

— and White wins.

| N. Bower | R. Whiting |
|-------------|------------|
| 1. P — K4 | P — QB3 |
| 2. P — Q4 | Q — R4 ch. |
| 3. P — QB3 | N — KB3 |
| 4. Q — Q3 | P — R4 |
| 5. N — KB3 | N — KN5 |
| 6. P — KR3 | N — KB3 |
| 7. P — QN4 | Q — QN3 |
| 8. P — QB4 | Q × P ch. |
| 9. N — B3 | Q — Q3 |
| 10. N — KN5 | ... etc. |

each of these players won one game.

Here is the deciding game of the Robin Hood—Allen-a-Dale match. The recording was not correctly given, but perhaps the two players concerned will be able to sort it out for themselves:

| Agrawal | | Batra | | Agrawal | | Batra | |
|---------|-------|-------|-------|---------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. P | — K4 | N | — Kb3 | 8. N | × B | Q | × N |
| 2. P | — Q3 | N | — N5 | 9. P | — KN3 | Q | — R4 |
| 3. N | — KB3 | P | — K3 | 10. P | — KR3 | N | — KB3 |
| 4. B | — N5 | P | — KB3 | 11. B | — B3 | Q | × BP |
| 5. B | — Q2 | P | — KB4 | 12. Q | — N3 | N | — B3 |
| 6. P | × P | P | × P | 13. B | — N2 | P | — K5 |
| 7. P | — B4 | B | — R5 | 14. P | × P | N | × P |

The Robin Hood player winning this game would have made all the difference.

SUNDAY, JULY 10TH.

| Robin Hood | | Friar Tuck | |
|------------|--------|--------------|--------|
| L. Hilt | ... 2 | J. Cocksedge | ... 0 |
| J. Wren | ... 1½ | P. Karanjia | ... ½ |
| R. Batra | ... 2 | C. Montrieu | ... 0 |
| L. Hollis | ... 0 | S. Ritchie | ... 2 |
| G. Doutre | ... 0 | B. Murray | ... 2 |
| Score | ... 5½ | Score | ... 4½ |

| Little John | | Allen-a-Dale | |
|-------------|-------|--------------|-------|
| M. Hotz | ... 1 | N. Bower | ... 0 |
| V. Prakash | ... 2 | A. Thompson | ... 0 |
| U. Rana | ... 2 | J. Agrawal | ... 0 |
| R. Mathur | ... 1 | R. Ghosh | ... 0 |
| C. Willis | ... 2 | D. Ghey | ... 0 |
| Score | ... 8 | Score | ... 0 |

| L. Hollis | | S. Ritchie | |
|-----------|-------|------------|-----------|
| 1. P | — Q4 | P | — QB4 |
| 2. P | × P | N | — K4 |
| 3. Q | — Q5 | N | — QB3 |
| 4. N | — KB3 | Q | — R4 ch. |
| 5. K | — Q1 | B | × P |
| 6. N | — R4 | N | — KB3 |
| 7. Q | — B3 | P | — KR4 |
| 8. Q | — QN3 | N | — K5 |
| 9. Q | × NP | N | × P mate. |

| J. Wren | | P. Karanjia | |
|---------|-------|-------------|-------|
| 1. P | — K4 | N | — KR3 |
| 2. N | — KR3 | N | — QB3 |
| 3. P | — QB3 | P | — K4 |
| 4. N | — QR3 | Q | — KB3 |
| 5. N | — QN5 | K | — Q1 |
| 6. P | — Q3 | P | — Q3 |
| 7. B | — KN5 | Q | — K2 |
| 8. B | × Q | N | × B |

which, for Black, is not so good. He is mated at the 26th. move.

| C. Montrieu | | R. Batra | |
|-------------|-------|----------|-------|
| 1. P | — K4 | N | — KB3 |
| 2. N | — QB3 | P | — Q3 |
| 3. P | — QN4 | P | — KN3 |
| 4. KN | — R3 | Q | — Q2 |
| 5. B | — B4 | B | — R3 |
| 6. P | — Q3 | B | — N2 |
| 7. N | — KN5 | N | — N5 |
| 8. N | × BP | Q | — B3 |

and Black mates in three moves.

| C. Willis | | D. Ghey | |
|-----------|----------|---------|----------|
| 1. P | — K4 | P | — Q3 |
| 2. B | — N5 ch. | B | — Q2 |
| 3. N | — QB3 | P | — QR3 |
| 4. B | — R4 | P | — K4 |
| 5. P | — QN3 | P | — Q4 |
| 6. Q | — R5 | P | — N3 |
| 7. Q | × P ch. | Q | — K2 |
| 8. Q | × R | P | — Q5 |
| 9. N | — Q5 | Q | × P ch. |
| 10. N | — K2 | Q | × N (Q5) |
| 11. Q | × P (Q5) | Q | × P (N2) |
| 12. R | — KN1 | Q | — R6 |
| 13. Q | — K5 ch. | K | — Q1 |
| 14. Q | — R8 | K | — K1 |
| 15. Q | × N | P | — KR4 |
| 16. R | — N3 | Q | — K3 |
| 17. R | — K3 | K | — K2 |
| 18. R | × Q | | |

and that's that!

| R. Mathur | R. Ghosh | N. Bower | M. Hotz |
|-------------|-------------|----------------|-------------|
| 1. P — K4 | P — Q3 | 1. P — K4 | N — KB3 |
| 2. B — B4 | N — QR3 | 2. N — QB3 | N — B3 |
| 3. P — K5 | P × P | 3. N — B3 | P — K4 |
| 4. N — KB3 | P — KB3 | 4. B — QB4 | P — KN3 |
| 5. N — KR4 | Q — Q5 | 5. O — O | B — N2 |
| 6. B — QN5 | P — QB3 | 6. P — QR4 | P — Q2 |
| 7. B — Q3 | B — KN5 | 7. N — KN5 | O — O |
| 8. N — KB3 | Q — Q4 | 8. P — QN3 | N — KN5 |
| 9. P — QB4 | Q × B | 9. B — R3 | Q × N |
| 10. P — QR4 | R — Q1 | 10. N — Q5 | R — N1 |
| 11. N — B3 | R — Q5 | 11. N × P | N — Q5 |
| 12. R — R3 | R — K5 ch. | 12. QB × P | N — K3 |
| 13. N — K2 | Q × P (QB4) | 13. N — N5 | N — B5 |
| 14. P — Q3 | Q — Q4 | 14. B × R (N1) | N × RP |
| 15. P × R | Q × P | 15. K × N | Q × P mate. |
| 16. P — R3 | B × N | | |
| 17. P × B | Q — N5 ch. | | |

and so on for 32 moves. White wins.

It will be seen from the above that Little John went through the whole tournament with the loss of only one game.

The final results were

| | | | | | |
|------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------|
| Little John ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 24 points |
| Allen-a-Dale ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 11½ points |
| Robin Hood ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 10½ points |
| Friar Tuck ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | 7 points |

The Individual Tournament

Of the thirty-seven entries for this competition the following nine survived to take part in the Final Section:—

| | | | | | |
|--------------|----------------|---|---|---|---|
| P. Karanjia | } M. Hotz. | } | } | } | } |
| M. Hotz. | | | | | |
| A. Thompson | } M. Hotz | } | } | } | } |
| V. Prakash | | | | | |
| C. Willis | } V. Prakash | } | } | } | } |
| J. Cocksedge | | | | | |
| C. Montriou | } J. Cocksedge | } | } | } | } |
| R. Mathur | | | | | |
| L. Hilt | } L. Hilt | } | } | } | } |
| | | | | | |

Here are some of the games that were recorded:—

| Cocksedge | Montriou |
|------------------|------------|
| 1. P — K4 | N — KB3 |
| 2. N — KB3 | P — B3 |
| 3. N — K5 | P — KN3 |
| 4. B — B4 | P — K3 |
| 5. P — Q3 | Q — N3 |
| 6. Q — B3 | N — R4 |
| 7. N × P (B2) | R — N1 |
| 8. B — KN5 | Q — N5 ch. |
| 9. N — Q2 | Q × P (N2) |
| 10. QR — N1 | Q — R6 |
| 11. P — N4 | N — N2 |
| 12. N — K5 | B — Q3 |
| 13. Q — B7 mate. | |

| Hilt | Mathur |
|------------|---------|
| 1. P — K5 | P — K4 |
| 2. N — KR3 | N — QB3 |
| 3. Q — B3 | N — R3 |
| 4. N — R3 | P — QN3 |
| 5. P — QN4 | B — N2 |
| 6. B — B4 | N — R4 |
| 7. B — Q5 | R — QN1 |
| 8. P — N5 | P — QB3 |
| 9. B — N2 | P — Kb4 |

Hilt's technique of moving out his Knights to the extreme files is a weakness which he must check if he wants to improve his chess. It will not work against a good player.

| Hilt | Cocksedge |
|------------|-----------|
| 1. P — K3 | P — K4 |
| 2. N — KR3 | N — KB3 |
| 3. Q — B3 | P — Q3 |
| 4. N — R3 | QN — Q2 |
| 5. P — KN4 | P — Q4 |
| 6. P — N5 | P — K5 |
| 7. Q — B4 | B — Q3 |
| 8. Q — R4 | N — KN1 |
| 9. QN — N5 | P — B3 |

Black here makes a slip which costs him the game.

| Hilt | Prakash |
|------------|-------------|
| 1. P — K3 | P — K4 |
| 2. N — KR3 | N — KB3 |
| 3. N — B3 | N — B3 |
| 4. Q — B3 | B — B4 |
| 5. P — KN3 | P — Q3 |
| 6. KR — N1 | P — KR3 |
| 7. QN — N5 | QN — N5 |
| 8. R — N1 | B — N5 |
| 9. Q — N2 | N × P mate. |

This final was decided on five games, Hilt winning the odd.

| Prakash | Hilt |
|-----------------|---------|
| 1. P — K4 | P — K3 |
| 2. N — KB3 | N — KR3 |
| 3. N — B3 | Q — B3 |
| 4. B — N5 | Q — KB5 |
| 5. P — Q3 | Q — Q3 |
| 6. P — QR3 | Q — B4 |
| 7. B — K3 | Q — K2 |
| 8. B — KB4 | P — QR3 |
| 9. B — QR4 | Q — KB3 |
| 10. B × P (QB7) | N — QB3 |
| 11. P — K5 | Q — N3 |
| 12. N — K4 | QR — R2 |
| 13. N — Q6 ch. | B × N |
| 14. B × B | P — N4 |
| 15. B — N3 | Q × NP |
| 16. KR — N1 | Q — KR6 |
| 17. R × P | N — KB4 |
| 18. N — N5 | Q — R5 |
| 19. N × BP | N × R |
| 20. P — Q4 | |

White, playing badly from here on, loses at the 43rd. move.

MARATHONS.

"May we go for runs?", "I couldn't do my extra work because I was out for a run". This enthusiasm for running can only be understood by those who know what is in store for the pseudo runners towards the early part of September. The boxing being over, drooping spirits begin again to revive, and there is no further fear of a hefty opponent committing maybe on our persons so we can give vent to our newly found freedom of spirit by running all evening and every evening—one K.G. enthusiast claims to have run 36 times round the playground in one glorious burst of energy.

To further what the enthusiasm a new course was to be covered this year; what possibilities this may have? Many parents were aghast when it was confirmed that the marathons would be run along the Land's end road, fearing that the finishing end would be at Land's end itself and dimly remembering what happened to a herd of Gaderine swine who once did their physical exercise too near a cliff edge. After many evenings of walking with stop watch in hand and after many abstruse calculations had been worked out mentally by a literary scholar, the courses were definitely fixed in time to permit all to put in some hard practice

along the actual routes. Every evening runners from each division set up records which, if we are to believe their own watches, would stand for all time. Unfortunately such bursts of endurance and speed were not much in evidence on the real day, September the 8th.

A lovely day slightly on the warm side, saw the whole school disporting themselves along the hillroads, dressed in their various house colours and ready for the fray. Punctually at 9.40 the Toddlers were set in motion and would, we believe, have breasted the tape together had so and so not been tripped and had someone else not stopped to help a comrade who had fallen by the wayside. The troubles of the chase were loudly voiced when the crowd rolled in all barely a yard behind the first three, Harbans Singh, S. Salam and P. Sarstedt.

Very soon after the last Toddler had been found and had had his name recorded R. Malhotra came in with a fine burst of speed to win the under 10 race. He was closely followed by E. Hartley and G. Vance. If the timekeepers have not erred, as I am inclined to believe they have, this race was much too short.

D. Lavocah followed by I. Anthony and J. Khan led the field in the under 12 division. At this stage we seemed unable to account for all the runners though the camp followers who walked in behind each division were certain that none had fallen by the way. The real excitement began with the juniors and one was led to wonder whether the favourites would run true to form. B. Seth, on his last year's performance should have been first but was beaten into third place by Brain and Raza, the former running a very well judged race.

All this time 42 Seniors were sitting at Land's end meditating on the trials before them; possible Rustumjee of them all was the only one who was not unduly worried. When they were set in motion the struggle for supremacy thinned down to four or five runners and Rustumjee, Hollis,

Willis, Cocksedge and Thorp not only broke away from the pack but also battled it out to the end finishing in that order.

It had been a grand day and the running was excellent throughout even though points were allotted to the first twenty in each division only. The final totalling left Friar Tuck with 311 points just 7 ahead of Robin Hood who were 29 ahead of Allen-a-Dale. Little John set up a new all-time record by collecting a mere 160 points. The races along the new course had been a success the cocoa and buns at the end had been very welcome (one under 15 runner claims to have had 9 cups of cocoa!) and all were gloriously tired as they wended their way back to lunch and hot baths. The babies of course were not tired and fought out their races again that evening on the playground.

MARATHON RESULTS 1949.

| Under 8 | Under 10 | Under 12 | Under 15 | Open |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1. H. Singh | 1. R. Malhotra | 1. D. Lavocah | 1. G. Brain | 1. J. Rustumjee |
| 2. S. Salam | 2. E. Hartley | 2. I. Anthony | 2. S. Raza | 2. L. Hollis |
| 3. P. Sarstedt | 3. G. Vance | 3. J. Khan | 3. B. Seth | 3. C. Willis |
| 4. P. Whiting | 4. V. Chaudhri | 4. D. Bower | 4. D. Ghey | 4. J. Cocksedge |
| 5. M. Tanner | 5. S. Thomas | 5. R. Mukerjee | 5. A. Thompson | 5. N. Thorp |
| 6. S. Ramani | 6. D. deSa | 6. V. Berry | 6. H. Rana | 6. P. Blackwell |
| 7. P. Singh Rai | 7. S. Khan | 7. W. Thomas | 7. R. Abbott | 7. K. Rickie |
| 8. R. Gupta | 8. I. Hazells | 8. T. Zutshie | 8. P. Puri | 8. F. Banche |
| 9. B. Ramani | 9. S. Naug | 9. C. McMahon | 9. G. H. Doutre | 9. M. Blackwell |
| 10. H. Gupta | 10. I. Singh | 10. B. Elloy | 10. D. Burn | 10. M. Hotz |
| 11. P. Sudhu | 11. S. Singh | 11. S. Haidar | 11. N. Bower | 11. P. Singh |
| 12. G. Ramani | 12. R. Sarstedt | 12. J. Barnes | 12. R. Thompson | 12. D. Khandke |
| 13. W. McMahon | 13. P. Massey | 13. K. Singh | 13. K. Arora | 13. L. Hilt |
| 14. M. Singh | 14. P. Stuart | 14. S. Jayaker | 14. R. Malhotra | 14. C. Montriou |
| 15. V. Sharma | 15. D. Gasper | 15. M. Nagle | 15. N. Rowe | 15. I. Greene |
| 16. K. Waller | 16. A. Ramani | 16. A. Brown | 16. V. Dayal | 16. M. Ram |
| 17. R. Lean | 17. R. Seth | 17. D. Parsons | 17. H. Arnold | 17. K. Khandke |
| 18. R. Agrawal | 18. T. Said | 18. J. Daji | 18. C. Scott | 18. A. Ritchie |
| 19. V. Vasudeva | 19. A. Rellin | 19. S. Singh Rai | 19. J. Agrawal | 19. R. Daniels |
| 20. P. Singh | 20. S. Zutshie | 20. A. Borthwick | 20. A. Wittenbaker | 20. J. Smith |

ALSO RANS

| | | | | |
|--------------|-------------|--------------|---------------|---------------|
| R. Mehra | B. Manurwal | B. Bower | P. Karanjia | P. Hennan |
| M. Pritchard | P. Rao | D. Wilson | M. Plumb | I. Easey |
| V. Nanda | R. Patel | M. Khan | N. Seddon | J. Payne |
| Q. Salam | I. Saif | G. Abbott | R. Singh | R. Ghose |
| G. Duckworth | K. Salam | S. Marwaha | A. Dayal | J. Sah |
| W. Rogers | R. Seth | Z. Salam | K. Hazells | D. Thompson |
| D. Kraft | M. Sinclair | J. Shanazaro | M. Ritchie | R. Batra |
| | R. Patel | B. Singh | J. Basu | T. Holdsworth |
| | V. Maira | N. Laul | C. Cocksedge | B. Kent |
| | D. Welch | K. Salam | K. Khan | R. Mathur |
| | K. McMahon | K. Saxen | N. Burn | R. Whiting |
| | D. Harben | N. Khan | R. Dayal | U. Rana |
| | B. Mathur | R. Kettle | G. Elloy | J. Wren |
| | R. Jitsingh | D. Walker | B. Murray | K. McKibben |
| | K. Grover | P. Kumar | K. Dogra | E. Hennan |
| | R. Brown | A. Laul | C. Holdsworth | E. Mitchell |
| | | B. Singh | R. Nulry | V. Prakash |
| | | R. Mehra | P. Sinclair | R. Deeks |
| | | M. Sidhu | J. Patel | K. Chatterjee |
| | | A. Zamir | L. Kerr | E. Bower |
| | | A. Said | R. Misra | D. Dass |
| | | | A. Singh | C. Malhotra |

TIMINGS.

1' 21.5"

1' 44"

6' 4"

6' 16.8"

10' 45.2"

HOUSE PLACING:—

| | | | |
|-----|--------------|-----|--------|
| 1st | Friar Tuck | 311 | points |
| 2nd | Robin Hood | 304 | points |
| 3rd | Allen-a-Dale | 275 | points |
| 4th | Little John | 160 | points |

HOCKEY.

If the length of the hockey season is to be gauged by the number of "outside" matches played, then this year the season was of the shortest. It was so brief in fact, that were there to be any more contraction there would be no season at all. In Sherwood, however, there is more in the hockey season than just playing visiting teams; the house matches are a vital part of it, and the competition this year in the various divisions was unexpectedly keen, and the standard of hockey fairly high.

A novel feature of the season this year was the playing of two "unofficial" matches against "Sem". The games were fixed in the nature of practices in preparation for the La Martiniere match, and were remarkable for the absence of

the "fuss and bother" which has been the feature of former matches against St. Josephs. We take no credit for winning the first of these fixtures, for our opponents were very sporting to have played at all, all of them having been inoculated that day. The second game was drawn.

In all, five matches were played of which three were drawn, one lost and one won.

| | For | Against |
|----------------------|-------|---------|
| Naini Wanderers | ... 0 | 0 |
| St. Joseph's College | ... 3 | 0 |
| St. Joseph's College | ... 1 | 1 |
| Naini Wanderers | ... 0 | 2 |
| La Martiniere | ... 3 | 3 |

SENIOR HOUSE HOCKEY.

| X | A.D. | F.T. | L.J. | R.H. |
|------|------|------|------|------|
| A.D. | X | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| F.T. | 0 | X | 0 | 0 |
| L.J. | 1 | 2 | X | 1 |
| R.H. | 0 | 2 | 1 | X |

| | |
|------|---|
| A.D. | 5 |
| L.J. | 4 |
| R.H. | 3 |
| F.T. | 0 |

JUNIOR HOUSE HOCKEY.

| X | A.D. | F.T. | L.J. | R.H. |
|------|------|------|------|------|
| A.D. | X | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| F.T. | 0 | X | 0 | 0 |
| L.J. | 1 | 2 | X | 0 |
| R.H. | 2 | 2 | 1 | X |

POINTS.

| | |
|------|---|
| R.H. | 6 |
| A.D. | 3 |
| L.J. | 3 |
| F.T. | 0 |

UNDER 12 HOUSE HOCKEY

POINTS.

| | |
|------|---|
| A.D. | 0 |
| F.T. | 5 |
| L.J. | 2 |
| R.H. | 5 |

R.H. beat F.T.
in replay.

| | A.D. | F.T. | L.J. | R.H. |
|------|------|------|------|------|
| A.D. | X | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| F.T. | 2 | X | 2 | 1 |
| L.J. | 2 | 0 | X | 0 |
| R.H. | 2 | 1 | 2 | X |

CHARACTERS OF THE XI.

L. Hollis. Goal. Courageous but not very skilful.
Too apt to lose his head and do the wrong thing
at the wrong time.

R. Menasse. Right back. As sound as ever.

D. Thompson. Left back. Erratic. Recovers too
slowly for a back.

N. Thorp. A sound right half. A trier and a
sticker.

J. Rustomjee. A tireless centre half, but lacks
polish.

R. Dayal. Another tireless half. Apt to fail at
critical times.

G. Rickie. Too reluctant to exert himself. Has
ability.

R. Whiting. The pick of the forwards. Has
ability and dash.

J. Cocksedge. Fearless but lacks skill, a hard
trier.

D. Hotz. Is capable, but far too selfish.

E. Mitchell. Has ability but was quite ineffective
on the left wing.

—S. J. S.

FOOTBALL NOTES, 1949

The Football Season is not devoted solely to
Soccer; other activities, such as Boxing, Table-
Tennis, House P.T. and Training for Athletics,
steal much valuable time so that, viewed in the
context of so varied a programme, the Football
Season can be looked upon with justification as
having been a fairly successful one.

The Season opened formally on June 20th., and
the entire College got down to preliminary practice
for the forthcoming House encounters.

On July 1st the Under 12 House Competition
began. The boys in this Division displayed great
keenness and marked enthusiasm to chase the ball
wherever it chanced to go, and we were treated to
some exciting displays of football by these fanatical
devotees of the game. The final match between
Little John and Friar Tuck was extended to two

replays, before Little John had the satisfaction of
winning the palm.

In the Under 15 Competition, which began on
July 13th., we saw the shape of things to come and
noted the gradual but perceptible blossoming forth
of future possibilities for the First Eleven! Robin
Hood contained most of the starlets and had little
difficulty in achieving top honours, though it
redounds very much to the credit of Little John
that they held the champions to a draw.

In the Senior Football Allen-a-Dale proved
veritable giants: they forged ahead to find a place
in the sun and to avenge the defeats their Juniors
had sustained in the Under 12 and Under 15
Divisions. Friar Tuck was the only House that
offered any opposition to Allen-a-Dale and, after
a grim struggle, the encounter between these two
Houses ended in a draw, each side scoring once.

SCORE SHEET.

UNDER 12

ROUND

COMPETITORS

WINNERS

1

F.T. vs. R.H.

F.T.

L.J. vs. A.D.

L.J.

2

F.T. vs. A.D.

F.T.

R.H. vs. L.J.

R.H.

3

F.T. vs. L.J.

L.J.

R.H. vs. A.D.

Draw

REPLAY

F.T. vs. L.J.

L.J.

POSITIONS:

1. Little John (5 pts.)
3. Robin Hood (3 pts.)

2. Friar Tuck (4 pts.)
4. Allen-a-Dale (1 pt.)

| UNDER 15 | ROUND | COMPETITORS | WINNERS |
|-----------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|
| | 1 | A.D. vs. L.J. F.T. vs. R.H. | Draw R.H. |
| | 2 | R.H. vs. A.D. F.T. vs. L.J. | R.H. L.J. |
| | 3 | F.T. vs. A.D. R.H. vs. L.J. | A.D. Draw |
| POSITIONS: | 1. Robin Hood 3. Allen-a-Dale | (5 pts.) (3 pts.) | 2. Little John (4 pts.) 4. Friar Tuck (0 pt.) |
| SENIOR DIVISION | ROUND | COMPETITORS | WINNERS |
| | 1 | A.D. vs. R.H. F.T. vs. L.J. | A.D. L.J. |
| | 3 | A.D. vs. F.T. R.H. vs. L.J. | Draw R.H. |
| | 3 | F.T. vs. R.H. A.D. vs. L.J. | R.H. A.D. |
| POSITIONS: | 1. Allen-a-Dale 3. Little John | (5 pts.) (2 pts.) | 2. Robin Hood (4 pts.) 4. Friar Tuck (1 pt.) |

THE COLLEGE ELEVEN

Before the College team was finalised, much testing of individual players was necessary. The two positions that proved difficult to fill were those of Left Half-Back and Left Extreme; however, by a process of encouragement and individual effort on the part of the players concerned, the problem resolved itself much more satisfactorily than had, at first, been anticipated.

The team was keen and spirited and everready to play all comers in rain, hail, or shine. As in all amateur football, there were certain limitations to the team's prowess at the game. Ball control was much to be desired and effective "trapping" very necessary as a first step in this direction.

Though kicking improved with practice, the "follow through" was, at times, neglected, with the result that the ball lacked necessary drive. "Heading" made strides but the use of the body to master and control the flight of the ball was not employed judiciously enough.

Altogether, six outside matches were played, and the College Eleven can be justifiably proud of its achievement in not losing a single exchange. All three matches against the Naini Wanderers were even but, against the Police, we drew in first match, won the second by one goal to nil and, in the third game, proved our superiority in no uncertain fashion by a victory of four goals to nil.

THE TEAM.

E. MITCHELL (Goal-Keeper). A sound custodian who gathers the ball well and clears hard. Must get down more speedily for ground shots.

L. HOLLIS (Left). Kicks equally well with both feet but is inclined to mistime the ball. Plays hard but is erratic sometimes.

D. THOMPSON (Right Back). Captain of the team. Has good ball control and kicks powerfully but is inclined to dribble too far up-field. Should distribute the ball more. "Heads" well but tackles awkwardly.

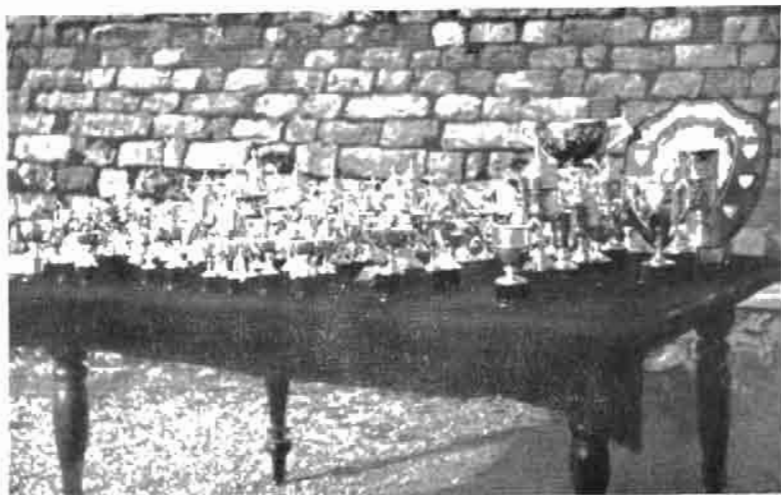
J. RUSTOMI (Centre-Half). Plays a good, hard game in the most important and difficult position on the field. Kicks forcefully but must put more direction to his passes.

C. WILLIS (Left-Half). A hard-working player. Inclined to "sky" the ball rather than send it "along". Tackles squarely but is slow to retrieve the ball.

N. THORP (Right-Half). Quick to tackle but does so with danger to himself. "Heads" to advantage but must drive the ball more speedily. Fairly quick to retrieve.

R. WHITING (Centre Forward). A "nifty" player and speedy too. Needs to steady the ball more before shooting. Should use his body to gain effective ball control. "Traps" accurately.

I. GREENE (Left Inner). Dribbles well but needs to kick harder and faster, and into the corner of the net. Inclined to lie off-side. "Heading" improved.



"THE TROPHIES"



F. Mitchell winning the Hurdles.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET



J. Rustonjic winning the 220 yards

I. EASEY (Left Extreme). Kicks well with his left foot but must clear faster. Should curve in more towards the goal instead of going too far down the line. Has improved at drawing back the ball.

J. COCKSEGE (Right Inner). An untiring player who, with more control, would be a splendid goal-getter. "Heads" adroitly and jumps for the ball to advantage. Must shoot faster and lower.

J. SMITH (Right Extreme). Possesses the makings of a good footballer. Is swift and lifts the ball well over. Must employ his instep more.

OLD COLOURS: D. Thompson and L. Hollis.

NEW COLOURS: E. Mitchell, J. Rustomji, C. Willis, N. Thorp, R. Whiting, I. Greene, J. Cocksedge.

DISTINCTION: J. Rustomji.

W. R. P.

ATHLETICS

A very obliging clerk of the weather gave us a full month of dry weather to run off the heats and finish what had to be finished before the 7th of October, the day fixed for the finals of the Athletic meet.

Athletic training officially began on the 19th August but seemed to be limited to putting and discus practice among the sturdier members and by jumping practice among the dirtier members who were attracted to the slushy jumping pit like flies to a pot of jam; neither set of enthusiasts seemed to have benefited by the practice. Horseman Wing, of course, took their usual delight in rubbing out the tracks that had been carefully marked and by getting in the way of all who did try to train seriously; they organised little jumping competitions over one of the senior hurdles until the hurdle had been smashed beyond repair and the unfortunate jumpers were led off to the infirmary covered in blood from scraped knees and hands.

The actual running off of the heats and certain of the events took seven evenings and before the actual day a long programme was gone through. All the field events were completed with nothing outstanding except D. deSa's long jump under 10 which could have added at least another foot to the record had someone taught him

how to take off correctly; his jumping also helped F.T. to establish a new record in the team jump; here as in most events the senior standard was extremely poor.

The 7th was a grand day for sports and the enthusiasm of Mr. Pratt and a few voluntary helpers had given the playground a festive appearance. Though not particularly brilliant the standard of running and the keenness of the competition throughout was quite high. J. Rustomjee was the outstanding senior athlete, winning every track event except the hurdles; A. Raza in the under 15 section either won or placed in every event, field and track while R. Mukerjee carried all before him in the under 10 division, equalling the record for the 220 yards.

His Excellency the Governor, who took the salute at the March past of the athletes, was an interested spectator and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the meeting. He was particularly pleased with the clockwork precision with which the events were run off and seemed more than pleased when he had the pleasant task of giving so many trophies to Rustomjee. In lieu of the bumper tea, which strict rationing had forbidden our having, he decided that a holiday, of which the school had already had a surfeit would be some compensation.

Athletic Results

SENIOR EVENTS.

| | | |
|--------------------|-----|---|
| 100 yards | ... | (Record 10. 2" E. Watts 1946) |
| | | 1. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) 11. 3"; 2. P. Singh (L.J.); 3. M. Hotz (L.J.) |
| 220 yards | ... | (Record 24. 2" E. Watts 1946) |
| | | 1. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) 25. 4"; 2. M. Hotz (L.J.); 3. P. Singh (L.J.) |
| 440 yards | ... | (Record 55. 8" D. Hardaker 1938) |
| | | 1. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) 58"; 2. M. Hotz (L.J.); 3. P. Singh (L.J.) |
| $\frac{1}{2}$ Mile | ... | (Record 2' 8. 8" D. Carnegie 1947) |
| | | 1. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) 2' 20. 4"; 2. L. Hollis (R.H.); 3. J. Cocksedge (F.T.) |
| Mile | ... | (Record 4' 59" S. Burrett 1944) |
| | | 1. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) 5' 29"; 2. L. Hollis (R.H.); 3. C. Willis (L.J.) |
| 120 yards Hurdles | ... | (Record 16. 3" H. Webber 1936) |
| | | 1. E. Mitchell (F.T.) 17. 8"; 2. N. Thorp (A.D.); 3. D. Thompson (A.D.) |
| Broad Jump | ... | (Record 20' 2" E. Grange 1932) |
| | | 1. P. Singh (L.J.); 2. L. Hollis (R.H.); 3. M. Hotz (L.J.) |
| Hop, Step & Jump | ... | (Record 40' 0" B. Forbes 1946) |
| | | 1. J. Cocksedge (F.T.) 36' 1"; 2. L. Hollis (R.H.); 3. J. Rustomjee (F.T.) |
| High Jump | ... | (Record 5' 8" S. Kapur 1942) |
| | | 1. K. McKibben (F.T.) 5'; 2. D. Khandke (F.T.); 3. E. Mitchell (F.T.) |
| 16 lb. Shot Putt | ... | (Record 32' 2" R. Webber 1936) |
| | | 1. N. Thorp (A.D.) 26' 10"; 2. M. Hotz (L.J.); 3. L. Hilt (R.H.) |

| | | |
|------------------------------------|-----|--|
| Discus Throw | ... | (Record 98' 5½" R. Crawshaw 1944) |
| 4 by 100 yds. Relay | ... | 1. N. Thorp (A.D.) 75'; 2. D. Thompson (A.D.); 3. I. Greene (F.T.) |
| 4 by 220 yds. Relay | ... | 1. L.J. 47' 5"; 2. F.T.; 3. A.D. |
| 4 by 440 yds. Relay | ... | (Record 1' 45' 2" R.H. 1946) |
| 4 by 100 yds. (Hurdles) Relay | ... | 1. F.T. (J. Cocksedge, J. Rustomjee, E. Mitchell, M. Ram) 1' 49' 5"; 2. L.J.; 3. A.D.; 4. R.H. |
| Broad Jump (Team) | ... | (Record 38' 1½" L.J. 1944) |
| Hop, Step & Jump (Team) | ... | 1. L.J. (P. Singh, M. Hotu) 32' 6"; 2. F.T.; 3. A.D.; 4. R.H. |
| High Jump (Team) | ... | (Record 76' 1" F.T. 1945) |
| Shot Putt (Team) | ... | 1. F.T. (J. Cocksedge, J. Rustomjee) 71' 3"; 2. A.D.; 3. L.J.; 4. R.H. |
| Discus Throw (Team) | ... | (Record 10' 11" A.D. 1942) |
| REX LUDORUM BEST ALL ROUND ATHLETE | ... | 1. F.T. (K. McKibben, D. Khandke) 9' 11"; 2. A.D.; 3. L.J. |
| | ... | (Record 58' 5½" F.T. 1948) |
| | ... | 1. A.D. (N. Thorp, D. Thompson) 50' 11"; 2. L.J.; 3. R.H.; 4. F.T. |
| | ... | (Record 173' 5" F.T. 1944) |
| | ... | 1. A.D. (N. Thorp, D. Thompson) 142' 9"; 2. R.H.; 3. F.T.; 4. L.J. |
| | ... | J. Rustomjee |

JUNIOR EVENTS.

| | | |
|------------------------------------|-----|---|
| 100 yards | ... | (Record 11' 6" F. Miller 1938) |
| 220 yards | ... | 1. K. Khan (L.J.) 11' 8"; 2. G. Doutre (R.H.); 3. A. Raza (L.J.) |
| 440 yards | ... | (Record 26' 8" B. Adolphus) |
| ½ Mile | ... | 1. K. Khan (L.J.) 28' 1"; 2. A. Raza (L.J.); 3. G. Doutre (R.H.) |
| Mile | ... | (Record 61' 4" D. Carr 1938) |
| 100 yards (Hurdles) | ... | 1. A. Raza (L.J.) 63' 9"; 2. G. Doutre (R.H.); 3. H. Rana (L.J.) |
| Broad Jump | ... | (Record 2' 28' 4" R. Hefferan 1946) |
| Hop, Step & Jump | ... | 1. A. Raza (L.J.) 2' 41"; 2. G. Brain (R.H.); 3. B. Seth (L.J.) |
| High Jump | ... | (Record 5' 25' 2" S. Burrett 1941) |
| 12 lb. Shot Putt | ... | 1. A. Raza (L.J.) 6' 8' 8"; 2. G. Brain (R.H.); 3. N. Seddon (F.T.) |
| 4 by 100 yds. Relay | ... | (Record 16' 6" S. Afzal 1941) |
| 4 by 200 yds. Relay | ... | 1. G. H. Doutre (R.H.) 16' 6"; 2. A. Raza (L.J.); 3. H. Rana (L.J.) |
| 4 by 440 yds. Relay | ... | (Record 16' 4½" S. Abrahams 1939) |
| Broad Jump (Team) | ... | 1. A. Raza (L.J.) 15' 1½"; 2. K. Khan (L.J.); 3. G. Brain (R.H.) |
| Hop, Step & Jump (Team) | ... | (Record 34' 2" S. Afzal 1941) |
| High Jump (Team) | ... | 1. A. Raza (L.J.) 33"; 2. K. Khan (L.J.); 3. C. Scott (L.J.) |
| Shot Putt (Team) | ... | (Record 4' 11" S. Tewari 1936) |
| REX LUDORUM BEST ALL ROUND ATHLETE | ... | 1. G. H. Doutre (R.H.) 4' 9"; 2. N. Burn (L.J.); 3. A. Raza (L.J.) |
| | ... | (Record 32' 10½" P. Higgins 1944) |
| | ... | 1. G. H. Doutre (R.H.) 28' 8½"; 2. D. Ghey (A.D.); 3. H. Rana (L.J.) |
| | ... | (Record 51' 0" A.D. 1946) |
| | ... | 1. L.J. 51' 6"; 2. R.H.; 3. F.T. |
| | ... | (Record 1' 57' 6" A.D. 1945) |
| | ... | 1. L.J. (A. Raza, K. Khan, H. Rana, G. Elloy) 1' 59"; 2. R.H.; 3. F.T.; 4. A.D. |
| | ... | (Record 4' 30' 4" F.T. 1944) |
| | ... | 1. L.J. (A. Raza, K. Khan, H. Rana, B. Seth) 4' 32' 1"; 2. R.H.; 3. F.T.; 4. A.D. |
| | ... | (Record 30' 4½" A.D. 1945) |
| | ... | 1. L.J. (A. Raza, K. Khan) 29' 1½"; 2. R.H.; 3. A.D.; 4. F.T. |
| | ... | (Record 65' 10" A.D. 1941) |
| | ... | 1. L.J. (A. Raza, K. Khan) 64' 9½"; 2. R.H.; 3. A.D.; 4. F.T. |
| | ... | (Record 60' 10½" F.T. 1944) |
| | ... | 1. R.H. (G. H. Doutre, R. Pittar) 52' 7½"; 2. L.J.; 3. A.D.; 4. F.T. |
| | ... | (Record 9' 9" F.T. 1942) |
| | ... | 1. R.T. (G. H. Doutre, R. Nulty) 8' 9"; 2. L.J.; 3. A.D.; 4. F.T. |

UNDER 12 YEARS

| | | |
|---------------------|-----|---|
| 100 yards | ... | (Record 12. 8" L. Beanland 1939) |
| 200 yards | ... | 1. R. Mukerjee (F.T.) 14"; 2. J. Khan (R.H.); 3. M. Nagle (F.T.) |
| 440 yards | ... | (Record 31. 0" D. Catley 1938) |
| Broad Jump | ... | 1. R. Mukerjee (F.T.) 33"; 2. J. Khan (R.H.); 3. M. Nagle (F.T.) |
| 4 by 220 yds. Relay | ... | (Record 70. 2" T. Mackinson 1944) |
| Broad Jump (Team) | ... | 1. R. Mukerjee (F.T.) 76. 2"; 2. I. Anthony (R.H.); 3. J. Khan (R.H.) |
| | ... | (Record 13' 10 1/2" C. Reilly 1943) |
| | ... | 1. R. Mukerjee (F.T.) 13' 2 1/2"; 2. J. Khan (R.H.); 3. I. Anthony (R.H.) |
| | ... | (Record 2' 11. 4" R.H. 1945) |
| | ... | 1. F.T. 2' 16. 4"; 2. R.H.; 3. L.J. |
| | ... | (Record 26' 1/2" R.H. 1943) |
| | ... | 1. R.H. (I. Anthony, K. Khan) 24' 3"; 2. F.T.; 3. A.D.; 4. L.J. |
| CHAMPION ATHLETE | ... | R. Mukerjee |

UNDER 10 YEARS

| | | |
|---------------------|-----|---|
| 100 yards | ... | (Record 13. 8" R. Webb 1940) |
| 220 yards | ... | 1. D. de Sa (F.T.) 14. 3"; 2. R. Malhotra (F.T.); 3. P. Rao (R.H.) |
| Broad Jump | ... | (Record 32. 8" A. Khan 1940) |
| 4 by 110 yds. Relay | ... | 1. D. de Sa (F.T.) 32. 8"; 2. R. Malhotra (F.T.); 3. Chaudhury (A.D.) |
| Broad Jump (Team) | ... | (Record 11' 7 1/2" T. Monriou 1945) |
| | ... | 1. D. de Sa (F.T.) 11' 7"; 2. R. Malhotra (F.T.); 3. G. Vance (A.D.) |
| | ... | (Record 68. 6" R.H. 1944) |
| | ... | 1. F.T. 70. 3"; 2. R.H.; 3. A.D. |
| | ... | (Record 21' 6" F. T. 1945) |
| | ... | 1. F.T. 21' 9" (D. de Sa, R. Malhotra); 2. A.D.; 3. L.J.; 4. R.H. |

UNDER 8 YEARS

| | | |
|--------------------|-----|--|
| 50 yards | ... | (Record 7. 8" M. Dawson 1923) |
| 100 yards | ... | 1. R. Lean (A.D.) 9"; 2. M. Tanner (R.H.); 3. P. Whiting (F.T.) |
| 4 by 50 yds. Relay | ... | (Record 15. 1" I. Cooper 1944) |
| | ... | 1. P. Whiting (F.T.) 16. 9"; 2. P. Singh Rai (F.T.); 3. M. Tanner (R.H.) |
| | ... | (Record 36. 8" A.D. 1948) |
| | ... | 1. F.T. 34. 4"; 2. R.H.; 3. A.D. |

MISCELLANEOUS EVENTS

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|---|
| 4 by 110 yds. Relay | A.S.C. Inter House Senior | (Record 62. 2" MacKenzie 1945) |
| | | 1. Mackenzie 65. 9"; 2. Westcott; 3. Morton |
| 4 by 110 yds. Relay | (Record 64. 0" MacKenzie 1947) | |
| | | 1. Morton 68. 9"; 2. Westcott; 3. MacKenzie |
| Sir Hugh Inglis Cup for Team Events | Friar Tuck | |
| Dyer Shield for Athletics | Friar Tuck | |
| Cock House Cup (1949) | 1. Little John; 2. Robin Hood; 3. Friar Tuck; 4. Allen-a-Dale | |

THE VISIT OF LA MARTINIÈRE COLLEGE, LUCKNOW

The exchange of visits with our friends from Lucknow have been going on since 1935 and no one can tell which of the two schools enjoys being host more. Hockey has been the one competition played between the two though last year we broke away from tradition and sent down a boxing team as well. This year we fully expected that La Martinière would return the compliment and send up a boxing team with their hockey XI but for some reason, which we cannot quite figure out they could not send their boxers but very sportingly sent a cricket XI instead. Though our cricket is at present in the doldrums we were quite pleased to entertain them and hope the

cricket fixture will become an annual affair.

Both games were quite enjoyable. The cricket ended in a time draw very much in favour of our visitors but they will be the first to admit that our youngsters, many of them were not yet 15, gave a very good account of themselves. The hockey was probably the most exciting match ever contested between the two schools and La Martinière deserve very great credit for forcing a draw when two goals down with barely ten minutes to go. The uphill fight they waged against time and against a team all keyed up was worthy of the highest traditions of that great school.

CRICKET—LA MARTINIÈRE vs. SHERWOOD

At 10.15 a.m. on Monday, April the 18th, Dick Menasee tossed up a coin for Jamshedjee to call. It was the first time ever that the two schools had fielded opposing cricket elevens, so interest

ran high. Moreover, the very fact that instead of returning out last year's boxing visit, La Martinière had brought up a cricket team to challenge ours, went to show that their cricket

was of a very much higher standard than their boxing and that we would see a good and exciting game, and we were not disappointed.

"Well held, sir" the start of the match was truly sensational. Having won the toss and elected to bat, the visitors lost their opening batsman, dismissed by a low catch in the slips, in Abbott's first over without a run on the board.

Jamshedjee, La Martiniere's skipper came in to face bowlers who were definitely on top and the critical position of three down for a meagre twenty-four runs. He and Ali, however, stemmed the rot and took the score to seventy-seven, when Jamshedjee having hit two fours in his fighting twenty-five, was cleaned bowled by Menasse.

Ali was the only remaining batsman to offer any resistance. During the one hundred and thirty five minutes he was at the crease before lunch he scored a patient but very lucky fifty-six of the hundred and five on the board. Resuming after lunch, La Martiniere seemed in an impregnable position with only half the side out for 140. Then Abbott was brought on again and Ali, stepping in front of his wicket, was at last out for 65, including six fours. Thereafter the team suffered a complete collapse. Dave Hotz took off his pads and had a spell of bowling during which he deceived Cooke into mistiming once too often. Coming on from the cottage end, Dayal then sensationally rounded off the innings, taking three wickets, almost getting a hat trick, in four overs conceding only two runs; a truly creditable performance.

* There were just two and half hours left for play when Sherwood went in to bat. Dave Hotz defended stubbornly for over an hour while Dick Menasse did the scoring. With delightful strokes, piercing the field all round the wicket, Sherwood's

captain kept the rate of scoring up to a run a minute. Jamshedjee and Shukla, the opening bowlers, both bowled steadily but Dick was never afraid of stepping out to them. At tea, just when there seemed a fighting chance for us, our wickets began to fall. Jones began worrying our batsmen with his off breaks, and dismissed Hotz and Rana with successive balls.

It was evident that Sherwood's victory depended upon Dick Menasse. He did all in his power to force a win, scoring fifty six of the first 80 runs. A promising partnership between him and Dayal was broken when they were both dismissed at the same score while trying to force the pace. Sherwood now had her back to the wall and had to play to save the day, this they did. For almost an hour our tail-enders defended stubbornly and, when stumps were finally drawn, we were forty-three behind with one wicket still to fall. It was Jones who did the damage, his slow off spinners capturing seven for 38.

Montrieu and Whiting played many veteran like polished strokes which kept interest from flagging. Hotz played one of his usual courageous innings. It was the time he stayed rather than the runs he scored that forced a draw. And then Dick Menasse; let it suffice that one can never say too much in praise of his innings.

On the whole the match was one of the most exciting that has ever been played on our field. Though it was a draw in favour of L.M.C. many critics felt that our batsmen were a trifle more polished. It must be borne in mind that the team was got together in barely a week and played against veterans who had been in practice all through the winter. With age and experience in their favour La Martiniere should have forced a win because they proved themselves to be a first class side.

SCOREBOARD.

LA MARTINIERE.

| | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|-----------|-----|
| M. Ali | l.b.w. | R. Abbott | 63 |
| K. Shukla | c. Rana | b. Abbott | 0 |
| S. Ambady | run out | | 2 |
| D. Jones | c. Dayal | b. Rickie | 9 |
| H. Jamshedjee | b. Menasse | | 25 |
| V. Meerza | b. Dayal | | 6 |
| E. Cooke | c. Menasse | b. Hotz | 22 |
| K. Vohra | not out | | 7 |
| M. Coelho | b. Dayal | | 7 |
| R. Stevens | c. and b. Dayal | | 0 |
| W. Potter | b. Dayal | | 2 |
| EXTRAS | | | 15 |
| TOTAL | | | 158 |

BOWLING:—

| | | |
|---------|-----|----------|
| Menasse | ... | 1 for 33 |
| Abbott | ... | 2 for 32 |
| Rickie | ... | 1 for 15 |
| Dayal | ... | 4 for 28 |
| Hotz | ... | 1 for 29 |

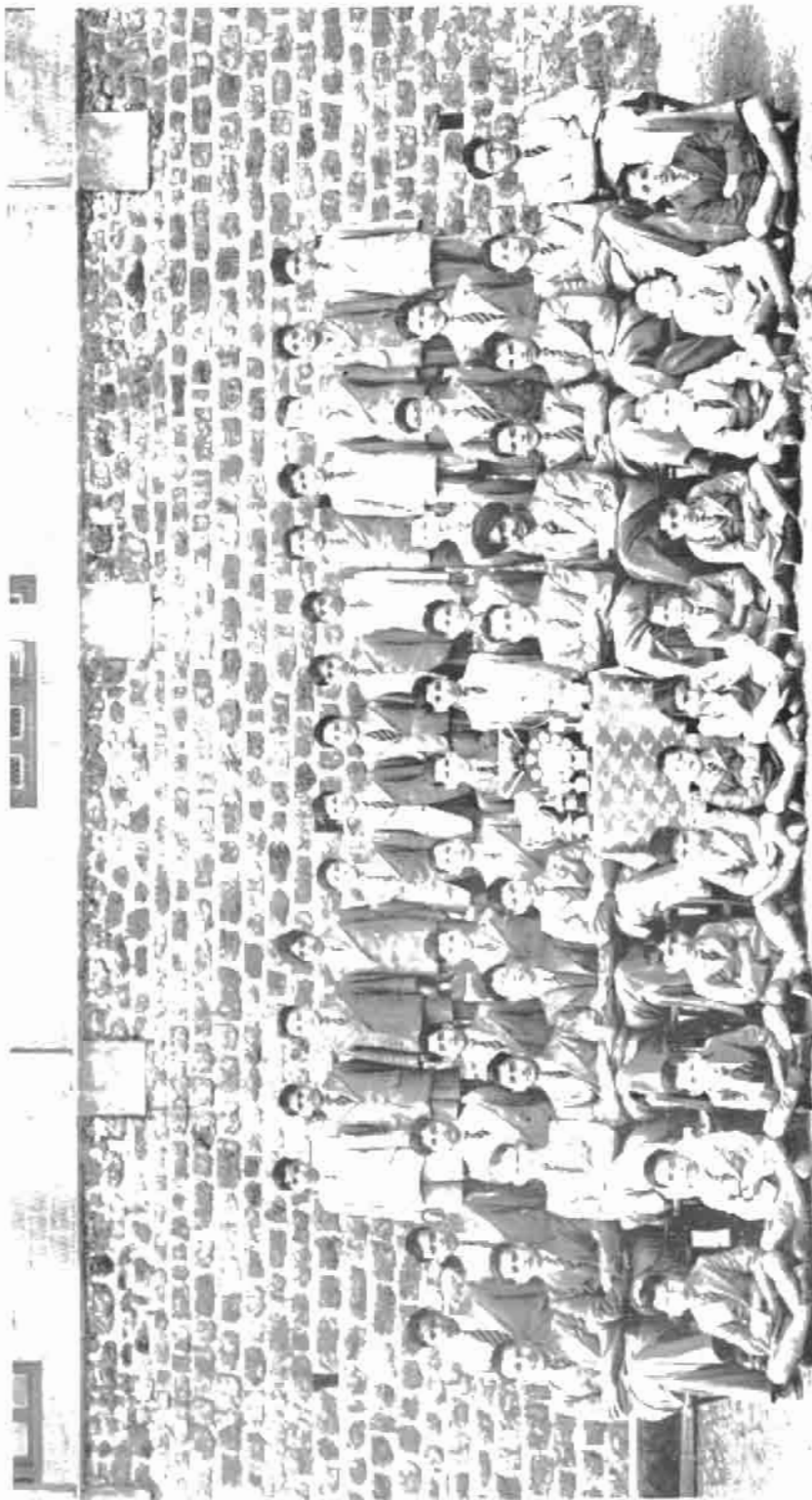
SHERWOOD.

| | | | |
|------------------|---------------|---------------|-----|
| D. Hotz | bowled | Jones | 6 |
| J. Cockledge | c. Ali | b. Shukla | 2 |
| R. Menasse | c. Jones | b. Jamshedjee | 56 |
| U. Rana | b. Jones | | 0 |
| R. Dayal | b. Jones | | 12 |
| C. Montrieu | l.b.w. Jones | | 12 |
| J. Rustonjee | b. Jones | | 2 |
| G. Rickie | c. Jamshedjee | b. Jones | 2 |
| A. Whiting | not out | | 11 |
| F. Banche | c. Stevens | b. Jones | 4 |
| R. Abbott | not out | | 0 |
| EXTRAS | | | 8 |
| TOTAL for 9 wkts | | | 115 |

BOWLING:—

| | | |
|------------|-----|----------|
| Jamshedjee | ... | 1 for 11 |
| Shukla | ... | 1 for 9 |
| Jones | ... | 7 for 38 |

R. MATHUR.



7. *Conclusions*

[illegible]

THE ANNUAL HOCKEY MATCH

LA MATINIERE COLLEGE. LUCKNOW

Vs

SHERWOOD COLLEGE

(Played at Sherwood at 4:30 p.m., 19th April, 1949.)

At last the time came. The two teams were introduced to Rev. Storrs Fox. A coin was tossed. Stevens called correctly and decided to defend the Milman Hall goal. It was the 15th encounter of the schools on the hockey pitch. There was a tense atmosphere of excitement: we had never lost on our home ground. Could we maintain that record?

By the way in which, just after the bully, our forwards raced down and forced two short corners and five quarterway bullies, it certainly seemed we could. But, as many times as they hit, our forwards missed the goal, and the initial opportunities were lost.

It was after the fifth bully that Cox hit the ball for the first time into Sherwood territory. Stevens was down on it like a flash, but Dayal stopped what looked a dangerous move. The ball went back to Hotz. He manoeuvred into the D, and shot—the ball flew over the cross bar. A scrimmage followed the ensuing bully. Hotz emerged with the ball in the D. He shot. The ball hit the net, but sticks disallowed the goal.

We continued to press, but nothing materialised.

Coelho, who had been using his reach to excellent advantage suddenly broke away with the ball. It went to Jones—to Stevens—to Decosta—to Downes—back into the D past our backs. Jones shot, but Hillis saved in style.

A ding-dong battle ensued in mid-field. Our halves were working hard, giving nothing away.

Then, in the 19th minute of play, Coelho pushed the ball up to Decosta. The pass across to Stevens beat the halves. Stevens raced past our backs. He had entered the D when Hollis charged—but in vain. A terrific hit had found the ball in the net. Their Captain had drawn blood and had shown them the way.

One goal down.

Attack after attack was stormed with determined vigour on the visitors' goal but we seemed to achieve little besides a host of corners and bullies which could not be converted. We could just not press home to draw level. With this disappointing chronicle of lost opportunities, the whistle blew.

The second half was one of thrills.

It had scarce started when DeCosta ran down, beat both backs, reached the ring, and, with only the goalie to beat, lost control of the ball, and we breathed again.

More excitement. Their forwards broke through. But Thorp, playing the game of his life, was there.

Recovering the ball, he sent it right into the LMC goal. Hotz collected it. Potter charged. Coolly, Hotz tapped it across to Cocksedge. Potter had no chance to stop the lightening hit.

We had drawn level.

And now: Cocksedge had run through the defenders; but when in the ring he collided with Wilson and lost control of the ball—but only after losing his feet.

A little later Jones ran down. Hollis rushed out to meet him. He did. Both fell. But look! The ball—it was rolling on tantalisingly, it had crossed the line—no, it hadn't; running as he had never run before. Thompson reached it in the very nick of time.

We were still cheering when we burst into a tremendous shout.....GOAL. We were leading 2-1. As always, the tireless Rustonjee had helped the ball into the D, and Cocksedge had made sure.

After that it often seemed we would increase our lead. Time and again with inspired energy, our forwards, with Hotz excelling, broke through, but not once did the ball find the net.

Play swung again over to mid-field where there followed brilliant, clean and fast hockey. At this stage the play was of such a high standard, that I just looked on with awe: I was too excited and thrilled to put pen to paper. My notes, I must confess, are here a blank.

The next I know is when Dayal dexterously escaped with the ball and pushed it on to Hotz. With characteristic and spectacular severing, he evaded the defenders and pushed the ball into the ring. GOAL. Cocksedge who always seemed to be at the correct place had anticipated the pass beautifully. He had got his hat-trick and we were two up. Well done, Cocks! Well done!

The visitors fought back immediately with Jones indulging in solo-run-downs, but our defence was solid. Though the halves fed the forwards well, the amazing Wilson met every onslaught. He even managed to keep the wily Hotz at bay. Twice Dick Whiting, exhibiting uncanny control ran past a host of defenders until he reached this back. At the other end, Menasse was playing like a Trojan. He seemed to be wherever the ball was, and his presence was always encouraging.

Making a valiant bid Jones again ran down. This time a few quick passes could not be intercepted and Jones ended up in the ring with the ball and only the goalie to beat. He hit, Hollis saved, but the ball rebounded straight back to Jones, who, made no mistake this time.

There were not scarce three minutes left. Hotz was in the ring. We were tense with excitement.

.....but then he lost his stick and Wilson cleared. The clearance took the ball to Downes. Down he raced at tremendous speed giving our defenders no time to recover. A magnificent pass and DeCosta hit. Hollis failed again.

A few second later the final whistle blew. 3 all. A really exciting match right up to the end.

For long after, the play was loudly applauded by the spectators, who included the students of All Saints', St. Joseph's, Birla Vidya Mandir and the 1st and 2nd Hockey XIs of the Convent for

whom this was their first function in Sherwood. All said that the hockey they had witnessed was exceptionally good. In addition, the two referees, Mr. Bishamber Lal Sah of the Golden Club and Mr. Hammond-Doutre of Birl's, felt that Wilson was outstanding, but that, judging among other things, by the fact that of the 31 quarter-way bullies, 25 were in Sherwood's favour, Sherwood was probably the better all-round team. This speaks highly of the coaching of Mr. St. J. Smith. Still, remember, we only drew and I.M.C. won the last decisive match. We look forward to as interesting an encounter next year.

THE TEAMS:

I. M. C.—R. Potter*; E. Cooke*; H. Wilson; D. Bartlett, P. Coelho* and W. Cox; B. Misra; R. Stevens* (Capt.); D. Jones*; T. DaCosta and B. Downes. (Reserve: L. Dial).

S. C.—I. Hollis; D. Thompson and R. Menasse* (Capt.); N. Thorp; J. Rustomjee and R. Dayal; G. Rickie, R. Whiting; J. Cocksedge; D. Hotz* and E. Mitchell. (Reserve: C. Willis).

—RANJIT MATHUR.

HORSMAN WING PLAY

"MARCHING, MARCHING". Completely unbroken, or should we say, unformed voices shrieking this refrain day in and day out; infants with overgrown and unruly hair; an air of general expectancy among the Horsman Wing kids; all these heralded the approach of the great day, Wednesday, 14th September.

After an unnecessary break of one year our babies were to perform again. This year the producers selected "The Doll's Wedding" an operetta for children and as it turned out the choice was a very happy one. The whole programme was short and sweet and all who had the good fortune to attend it were amazed at the histrionic ability of the tiny tots, forgetting, of course, that all children are born actors.

Where all did so extremely well it would be difficult to pick out the best though Richard Sarstedt, as an unbelievably pretty bride, George Abbott as Fairy Goodluck, Stephen Naug as the tinker, Kevin McMahon as the sailor doll, Alan Brown as the Apothecary and Malcolm Nagle as the ploughboy not only stood out but amazed the audience with their acting and singing. The fairies, all babies aged five and six would have done credit to any bigger production, and the bridesmaids, selected from among the toughest elements in Horsman Wing would have put most beauty choruses to shame. How the ladies responsible for the costumes had worked such transformations is still beyond our comprehension; to think that all those delightful little characters on the stage were "Horsey Guys" to use a Dixon Wing term for them, and to think that those same "Horsey Guys" are usually the noisiest and scruffiest elements in the school, well... let us always think of them as we saw them on the stage that Wednesday in September, or as we saw them on the morning of the concert with their

hair in curling pins!! The argument of the operetta was as follows. "Fairy Goodluck and her attendants are assembled to celebrate the bride-doll's wedding, and on wishing the bride and bridegroom all good luck, they are informed that there is no bridegroom. The doll had not thought one necessary as it was always the BRIDE people went to see at weddings. One of the bridesmaid dolls, however, suggested that perhaps they might as well have one, and picking the petals of a flower recites the old adage... "Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor, apothecary, ploughboy, poor man, thief" but is interrupted by Fairy Goodluck, who suggests that the matter should not be left entirely to chance, but that each of the individuals mentioned should appear before them, when the bride-doll would have the opportunity of choosing for herself. They each appear in turn, stating their qualifications, and are each dismissed for various humorous reasons.

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All the lady teachers in Horsman Wing are to be congratulated on the excellent little show that they produced: the acting was good, the singing was good and the costumes were beautiful; what more could the most difficult of critics require? The play is over but the memory lingers on aided by the strains of "MARCHING, MARCHING" sung at every conceivable opportunity.

THE ANNUAL HOCKEY MATCH

LA MATINIERE COLLEGE. LUCKNOW

Vs

SHERWOOD COLLEGE

(Played at Sherwood at 4-30 p.m., 19th April, 1949.)

At last the time came. The two teams were introduced to Rev. Storrs Fox. A coin was tossed. Stevens called correctly and decided to defend the Milman Hall goal. It was the 15th encounter of the schools on the hockey pitch. There was a tense atmosphere of excitement: we had never lost on our home ground. Could we maintain that record?

By the way in which, just after the bully, our forwards raced down and forced two short corners and five quarterway bullies, it certainly seemed we could. But, as many times as they hit, our forwards missed the goal, and the initial opportunities were lost.

It was after the fifth bully that Cox hit the ball for the first time into Sherwood territory. Stevens was down on it like a flash, but Dayal stopped what looked a dangerous move. The ball went back to Hotz. He manoeuvred into the D. and shot. The ball flew over the cross bar. A scrimmage followed the ensuing bully. Hotz emerged with the ball in the D. He shot. The ball hit the net, but sticks disallowed the goal.

We continued to press, but nothing materialised.

Coelho, who had been using his reach to excellent advantage suddenly broke away with the ball. It went to Jones—to Stevens—to Decosta—to Downes—back into the D past our backs. Jones shot, but Hillis saved in style.

A ding-dong battle ensued in mid-field. Our halves were working hard, giving nothing away.

Then, in the 19th minute of play, Coelho pushed the ball up to Decosta. The pass across to Stevens beat the halves. Stevens raced past our backs. He had entered the D when Hollis charged—but in vain. A terrific hit had found the ball in the net. Their Captain had drawn blood and had shewn them the way.

One goal down.

Attack after attack was stormed with determined vigour on the visitors' goal but we seemed to achieve little besides a host of corners and bullies which could not be converted. We could just not press home to draw level. With this disappointing chronicle of lost opportunities, the whistle blew.

The second half was one of thrills.

It had scarce started when DeCosta ran down, beat both backs, reached the ring, and, with only the goalie to beat, lost control of the ball, and we breathed again.

More excitement. Their forwards broke through. But Thorp, playing the game of his life, was there.

Recovering the ball, he sent it right into the LMC goal. Hotz collected it. Potter charged. Coolly, Hotz tapped it across to Cocksedge. Potter had no chance to stop the lightning hit.

We had drawn level.

And now: Cocksedge had run through the defenders; but when in the ring he collided with Wilson and lost control of the ball—but only after losing his feet.

A little later Jones ran down. Hollis rushed out to meet him. He did. Both fell. But look! The ball—it was rolling on tantalisingly, it had crossed the line—no, it hadn't; running as he had never run before. Thompson reached it in the very nick of time.

We were still cheering when we burst into a tremendous shout.....GOAL. We were leading 2-1. As always, the tireless Rustonjee had helped the ball into the D. and Cocksedge had made sure.

After that it often seemed we would increase our lead. Time and again with inspired energy, our forwards, with Hotz excelling, broke through, but not once did the ball find the net.

Play swung again over to mid-field where there followed brilliant, clean and fast hockey. At this stage the play was of such a high standard, that I just looked on with awe: I was too excited and thrilled to put pen to paper. My notes, I must confess, are here a blank.

The next I know is when Dayal dexterously escaped with the ball and pushed it on to Hotz. With characteristic and spectacular severing, he evaded the defenders and pushed the ball into the ring. GOAL. Cocksedge who always seemed to be at the correct place had anticipated the pass beautifully. He had got his hat-trick and we were two up. Well done, Cocks! Well done!

The visitors fought back immediately with Jones indulging in solo-run-downs, but our defence was solid. Though the halves fed the forwards well, the amazing Wilson met every onslaught. He even managed to keep the wily Hotz at bay. Twice Dick Whiting, exhibiting uncanny control ran past a host of defenders until he reached this back. At the other end, Menasse was playing like a Trojan. He seemed to be wherever the ball was, and his presence was always encouraging.

Making a valiant bid Jones again ran down. This time a few quick passes could not be intercepted and Jones ended up in the ring with the ball and only the goalie to beat. He hit, Hollis saved, but the ball rebounded straight back to Jones, who, made no mistake this time.

There were not scarce three minutes left. Hotz was in the ring. We were tense with excitement.

.....but then he lost his stick and Wilson cleared. The clearance took the ball to Downes. Down he raced at tremendous speed giving our defenders no time to recover. A magnificent pass and DeCosta hit. Hollis failed again.

A few second later the final whistle blew. 3 all. A really exciting match right up to the end.

For long after, the play was loudly applauded by the spectators, who included the students of All Saints', St. Joseph's, Birla Vidya Mandir and the 1st and 2nd Hockey XIs of the Convent for

whom this was their first function in Sherwood. All said that the hockey they had witnessed was exceptionally good. In addition, the two referees, Mr. Bishamber Lal Sah of the Golden Club and Mr. Hammond-Doutre of Birl's, felt that Wilson was outstanding, but that, judging among other things, by the fact that of the 31 quarter-way bullies, 25 were in Sherwood's favour, Sherwood was probably the better all-round team. This speaks highly of the coaching of Mr. St. J. Smith. Still, remember, we only drew and LMC won the last decisive match. We look forward to as interesting an encounter next year.

THE TEAMS:

L. M. C.—R. Potter*; E. Cooke*; H. Wilson; D. Bartlett, P. Coelho* and W. Cox; B. Misra; R. Stevens* (Capt.); D. Jones*; T. DaCosta and B. Downes. (Reserve: L. Dial).

S. C.—L. Hollis; D. Thompson and R. Menasse* (Capt.); N. Thorp; J. Rustomjee and R. Dayal; G. Rickie, R. Whiting; J. Cocksedge; D. Hotz* and E. Mitchell. (Reserve: C. Willis).

—RANJIT MATHUR—

HORSMAN WING PLAY

"MarCHING, marCHING". Completely unbroken, or should we say, unformed voices shrieking this refrain day in and day out; infants with overgrown and unruly hair; an air of general expectancy among the Horsman Wing kids; all these heralded the approach of the great day, Wednesday, 14th September.

After an unnecessary break of one year our babies were to perform again. This year the producers selected "The Doll's Wedding" an operetta for children and as it turned out the choice was a very happy one. The whole programme was short and sweet and all who had the good fortune to attend it were amazed at the histrionic ability of the tiny tots, forgetting, of course, that all children are born actors.

Where all did so extremely well it would be difficult to pick out the best though Richard Sarstedt, as an unbelievably pretty bride, George Abbott as Fairy Goodluck, Stephen Naug as the tinker, Kevin McMahon as the sailor doll, Alan Brown as the Apothecary and Malcolm Nagle as the ploughboy not only stood out but amazed the audience with their acting and singing. The fairies, all babies aged five and six would have done credit to any bigger production, and the bridesmaids, selected from among the toughest elements in Horsman Wing would have put most beauty choruses to shame. How the ladies responsible for the costumes had worked such transformations is still beyond our comprehension; to think that all those delightful little characters on the stage were "Horsey Guys" to use a Dixon Wing term for them, and to think that those same "Horsey Guys" are usually the noisiest and scruffiest elements in the school, well... let us always think of them as we saw them on the stage that Wednesday in September, or as we saw them on the morning of the concert with their

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"THE CAST"

THE DOLL'S WEDDING



"THE FAIRIES"

CHARACTERS.

| | | | |
|--------------------------|--|------------------------|--|
| <i>Fairy Goodluck</i> | ... G. Abbott | <i>Tailor</i> | ... J. Shanazaro |
| <i>Attendant Fairies</i> | ... J. Boston, P. Whiting ... M. Whiting, V. Agrawal, ... W. MacMahon, D. Kraft, ... M. Pritchard. | <i>Wooden Soldiers</i> | ... R. Lean, R. Harben, ... S. Thomas, M. Tanner, ... A. Rellin, Ro. Seth. |
| <i>The Bride-Doll</i> | ... R. Sarstedt | <i>Sailor-Doll</i> | ... K. McMahon |
| <i>Bridesmaids</i> | ... I. Hazells, D. Harben, ... G. Duckworth, R. Brown, ... G. H. Dautre, P. Massey, ... J. Holdsworth, K. Waller. | <i>Apothecary</i> | ... A. Brown |
| <i>Tinker</i> | ... S. Naug | <i>Ploughboy</i> | ... M. Nagle |
| | | <i>Poor Man</i> | ... B. Singh |
| | | <i>Thief</i> | ... D. Parsons |
| | | <i>Policeman</i> | ... D. Gasper |

HOUSE NOTES.

"A new Cock House". Surely this is as it ought to be. Allen-a-Dale may be disappointed that they have no chance of aiming for Friar Tuck's freak record of being Cock for up to fifteen years, but they should take consolation from the thought that the ease with which they relinquished the coveted honour they won last year, is helping to keep alive the spirit of the houses. When term commenced a cursory glance suggested that A.D. would retain the honoured position and that the hardest competition would come from Robin Hood: The poor Friar was not even taken into consideration, so poor did they seem on the game's field. After the competitions had been going on for some time it was realised that the eventual winners would be Little John and that Allen-a-Dale would lose their hold on the cup to such good effect

that their place was assured as wooden spoonists. Little John was extremely well served by the under 15 and under 12 divisions and have some very promising material there. Robin Hood seemed to show the greatest enthusiasm until they realised that their chances had gone with the superannuation of their best Junior! Allen-a-Dale, endowed with brawn, gave up the struggle after the senior hockey and football though they did sparkle to life again at the boxing. Friar Tuck made a meteoric rise, but too late to effect the final positions; they carried away most of the later competitions though they lost the Study cup to Robin Hood after years of ownership. Friar Tuck should take consolation from the thought that three of the four House Captains this year were in Friar Tuck last year—a truly remarkable record.

RESULTS OF HOUSE COMPETITIONS.

| | L.J. | R.H. | F.T. | A.D. |
|-----------------------|------|------|------|------|
| 1. Hockey—Under 12 | 6 | 12 | 8 | 4 |
| 2. Hockey—Under 15 | 7 | 12 | 4 | 7 |
| 3. Hockey—Senior | 8 | 6 | 4 | 12 |
| 4. Cricket—Under 12 | 6 | 12 | 8 | 4 |
| 5. Tennis | 12 | 6 | 4 | 8 |
| 6. Cricket—Under 15 | 12 | 6 | 4 | 8 |
| 7. Cricket—Senior | 12 | 4 | 8 | 6 |
| 8. Chess | 12 | 0 | 4 | 8 |
| 9. Football—Under 12 | 12 | 6 | 8 | 4 |
| 10. Football—Under 15 | 8 | 12 | 4 | 6 |
| 11. Football—Senior | 6 | 8 | 4 | 12 |
| 12. P. T. | 8 | 6 | 12 | 4 |
| 13. Table Tennis | 12 | 6 | 8 | 4 |
| 14. Debates | 5 | 8 | 12 | 5 |
| 15. Boxing | 8 | 4 | 6 | 12 |
| 16. Study | 6 | 12 | 8 | 4 |
| 17. Marathons | 4 | 8 | 12 | 6 |
| 18. Efficiency | 8 | 4 | 12 | 6 |
| 19. Athletics | 8 | 6 | 12 | 4 |
| TOTALS | 160 | 144 | 142 | 124 |

LITTLE JOHN.

"If this same spirit and attitude continues, as I know it will, I can see the House Cock again next year" George MacFarlane, Little John's captain last year, predicted correctly. The spirit did continue, we are Cock this year.

It is with pride that I refer to Little John as 'we'. I was disappointed it is true, at being transferred after eight years from Friar Tuck, but there was no house that I was more anxious to lead than Little John. Actually I can hardly presume to have led the house—I represented it, throughout I was guided by one and all.

We were fortunate in the distribution of new boys. B. M. Singh was considered a terror from his first day in school—when playing in the under 12 hockey. He also won the under 12 football for us. Kazim Khan frightened all with his bowling; Bobby and Harry Rana proved to be two useful adjuncts to the House.

We began third with the under 12 hockey and contented ourselves with second place in the senior and under 15 events. Led by Bonny Kent our tennis team carried all before it. Winning this trophy so easily placed us second in the race for Cock. Robin Hood increased its lead when it won the under 12 cricket and we scraped in 3rd. Surprisingly we exchanged positions in the under 15 division by beating Robin Hood, the favourites, in grand style. And then, at the end of Founder's week we took the lead. Bobby Rana, the best all-round cricketer of the year led our Senior team to victory. It was here that we also took the lead in the Sharma and Efficiency trophies. It was at this stage, when we were on top of the world, that our lovable House master, Mr. Cazalet, left for England. My only regret is that the house did not thank him adequately for all that he had done. His had been the hand that had guided our every move; he had brought us to the top and for his sake we would remain there: we did.

We went from strength to strength. Our under 12 beat R. H. in football. Then having all our five players in the last ten of the Chess tournament, we had absolutely no opposition, we walked off with the trophy. Though we were beaten to 2nd and 3rd places in the under 15 and senior football, we were now 12 points ahead of the next house. There could now be no looking back. To make sure we settled down really hard to the house P.T. but Friar Tuck beat us by half a point.

None of us expected to retain the Table Tennis cup which has almost been a Little John monopoly, even though we had Ranjit Singh, easily

the best in the school. We beat every house by the last point in the prolonged deciding games. Our luck, however, did not hold for the debates. Split decisions of the judges in both junior and senior ties caused a temporary setback.

No one was more surprised than we were when we won the Moody cup for runners up in the house boxing. I thank all who voluntarily entered and congratulate Brian Payne on being the most scientific junior boxer.

Thanks to brains like V. Prakash's, we did extremely well in study, but being so far behind the rest in the points carried over from last year we could only place third. Nevertheless we were certain now of being Cock. F. T. beat us in the Efficiency trophy and then we got our only blue shield, being a miserable last in the Marathons.

I don't think these failures were due to slackness due to the success we had already achieved for we went all out for the Athletic shield. Once again we were beaten at the very tape. Our juniors excelled and A. Razā, in winning or placing in almost every event had no difficulty in annexing the junior Rex; K. Khan and H. Rana gave him excellent support but in spite of all that our juniors did, we were unable to win even the Inglis cup for team events.

That was the end; had it not been for our juniors it might not have been so easy for us. They were allowed to supplement our senior teams and certainly proved their worth. Harry Rana, Kazim Khan, Charles Scott, Ranjit Singh, Brian Payne and Gogs Eloy, the last four scarcely out of the under 12 division found places in the senior teams. Our seniors, too, are a fine lot. It was really their cooperation as a team, living up to the motto "One for all and all for one" that helped me, I would have been lost without them. I thank them all and especially Charlie Willis who was always with me.

Mr. Gasper came to help us after Mr. Cazalet left. Full of patience and encouragement, he watched our every endeavour in every sphere. Thank you, sir, for the advice you always gave and the way you saw that we went full steam ahead to the very end.

I come to the end of these notes strangely proud of being one of this fine batch. It is the correct spirit of sportsmanship that saw us win this year. I am sure it will see Little John through in the years to come.

R. MATHUR.

ROBIN HOOD.

Although I was a little bit disappointed at the beginning of the year at having been transferred from Friar Tuck, which had been my house since

1939, yet I was determined to resolutely set about the task of trying to bring Robin Hood Cock. Looking through the house lists I was pleased to

see that we did have a strong house particularly in the under 15 and under 12 divisions. This gave me hopes that with the aid of the House master and members of the house I would be able to help Robin Hood occupy its rightful position as leaders of the Sherwood gang.

We began the term well by taking the lead in the Efficiency; we held this lead all through April but from May onwards our hold gradually slipped and we finished last. This was definitely the result of slackness which crept in and effected the middlings more than anybody else.

It was a different story, however, in the hockey tournaments where we placed first in the under 12 and under 15 divisions. In the senior division our lack of seniors hindered us to the extent of bringing us third. In the under 12 cricket we were first and in the tennis we could do no better than a third.

The under 15 and senior cricket followed and instead of winning the under 15, as we had hoped, we could place no higher than third; in the senior section we could not win a single match. I must say here that we had the talent among the juniors and that they could not win can be put down either to the caprices of the game of cricket or to insufficient keenness of the team; the less said about our senior team, the better. Our juniors, however, made up for the loss of the cricket by winning the football; we did better than expected in the senior section, too, and were beaten only by Allen-a-Dale. Except for the house Efficiency and Junior cricket we have had

a very good record in all the competitions and enhanced our reputation by our results in the Study and Debating competitions.

One very big disappointment was the result of the P.T. competition; all thought we had won quite easily, of course forgetting that certain lapses on the part of one or two of the squad could be seen by the judges cleverly hidden in various parts of the hall. When the final events came along, the marathons and the Athletics, we seemed to fade out of the picture as Robin Hood is not blessed with athletes of outstanding merit.

I would like to congratulate the house on the keen spirit and good sportsmanship it has displayed in everything it has done this year. I know for a fact that we in Robin Hood take pride for being, in spirit at least, the leaders of the merry band of Sherwoodians and we have set an example that is truly worthy of such leadership. I do hope that Robin Hood will achieve the ideal next year and regain 'Cock' which position we last held in 1933.

In conclusion the grateful thanks of the whole house must go to our master, Mr. Waller, for the very keen interest he has taken in every single one of the house activities. And of the boys a special measure of thanks to Mick Blackwell, Tooya Hilt, Ravi Barra, Johnny Wren, Gerry Brain, Leslie Hollis and Frank Banche for the great share they have had in all our successes this year.

R. WHITING.

FRIAR TUCK.

When I returned to Sherwood in March, I found myself captain of Friar Tuck which had been seriously weakened by the loss of two of our best men, Ranjit Mathur and Richard Whiting. Each, however, was worthy of the captaincy for which he was removed from Friar Tuck and which none of us would have dreamed of begrudging. The handicap, however, was there, and though we fought valiantly we found ourselves very much in the rear at the beginning. I can proudly say, however that in spite of a chain of defeats which have been excuse enough for drooping spirits, the old house kept smiling with an optimistic eye on the future.

After the first couple of months one or two new members joined our ranks, and prospects began to look fairly rosy; but fate still dogged our footsteps, and a number of illnesses kept us from making any really constructive progress. The best we had attained was a second in the senior cricket. I must mention at this point that our under 12 teams were faring much better, placing second in all three of their competitions. For this steady record we owe our thanks mainly to Ralph Mukherjee and Malcolm Nagle, two very fine all-round sportsmen in the making.

Then appeared a break in the clouds. We won the house P.T. competition. The house had put in a lot of hard practice and the victory was well deserved. The snowball had been released at the top of the hill. Our ranks had been further strengthened by yet another member, J. Rustomjee who, though a former member of A.D. proved himself to be a loyal and energetic Friar Tuckian and helped us immensely in our steady upward progress. Our next victory was in the debates for which I must thank both the senior and the junior teams. We were a good second in the table tennis but dropped to third in the boxing after fighting gallantly, quite literally too, for the Moody cup.

Soon after the marathons were ours and Speech Day saw us in possession of two very coveted trophies—the Sharma and the Efficiency. These last three victories were due to the combined efforts of the entire house. Well done, Friar Tuck! I had had my eye on the Efficiency trophy from the very beginning and our winning of it showed that although F.T. had not always come off top she had by no means become slack.

Three trophies now remained to be won, the Inglis cup, the Athletic shield and the Cock

house cup. Little John's lead already entitled her to the last of these. This was a fine victory on her part and I congratulate her on behalf of all Friar Tuck. The other two were keenly contested for by L.J. and ourselves and we just manage to pull ahead in the last lap to add these two beautiful trophies to our list. This double victory was due largely to the efforts of J. Rustonjee who put up a very fine show indeed both before and on Sports day. But many others deserve credit too and to all of them I offer a warm 'thank you'. I would like also to thank E. Mitchell for all the time and effort he put into painting a new banner which we sadly needed.

So far I have said nothing about our House master. This is not because we have not appreciated all he has done for us. Though I have placed him at the end he has figured throughout. In all our activities Mr. Boston has

been there to advise, to help and to encourage. He was not put off by our initial failures, but inspired us with his determination and spirit which showed themselves in our later successes. We are deeply grateful to him and offer him our warmest thanks.

The competitions for 1949 have come to an end. Very soon we will be going home and most will put Sherwood and F.T. out of their minds for three months. Others, however, like myself, who will not be returning next year, will not forget so easily but will ever look back with tender regret on days which will be no more. It is with regret that I say 'Goodbye' to Friar Tuck. Next year there will be many new faces but I am confident the old spirit will never die "Quis Separabit Nos".

J. COCKSEGE.

ALLEN-A-DALE.

We started this year with every hope of maintaining our position of Cock even though we had lost Tooya and Roosta. We sprang into the lead by winning the senior hockey; this victory seemed to be a good omen for future competitions. In the cricket our seniors fared badly, placing third but we made up for this by winning the senior football even though easy victories over strong Little John and Robin Hood teams made our draw with a very weak Friar Tuck team seem almost farcical. Our Juniors, both under 15 and under 12, were extremely disappointing and seemed to put too much faith in Milton's famous line, "They also serve who only stand and wait". The record set up by our under 12s is an unenviable one—last in everything and a bad last at that. In one cricket match they scored exactly 6 runs, five of these being extras.

In the boxing we started at the bottom and slowly worked our way to the top just in time to snatch the trophy out of Little John's hands on the night of the finals. On the debating floor we did not do as well as we might have done, anyway we put up a gallant fight even though both our teams managed to argue themselves into last place. This year the house consists of much brawn and very little brain; we placed last in both the Sharma and the Study trophies. We practised assiduously for the P.T. competition but here

even our brawn could not stand us in good stead and our pyramid, collapsing at a critical moment robbed us of any chance of coming first.

This year the house seemed to be cursed with hordes of smaller fry who were under the impression that the more points they had cut the better would be our chances of winning the Efficiency trophy, nevertheless we managed to beat Robin Hood by one point—they must have had many more small boys imbued with the same spirit.

In the marathons we came third and assuming that to be a forecast of what would happen in the Athletics we were a little disappointed to come last in the final event. Of course there were many surprises, in many of the relays we were leading but found the last runners for Little John and Friar Tuck a little too fleet of foot for us.

In spite of having lost Cock house we have had a fairly successful year and my thanks go mainly to Mr. St. J. Smith, our House master and my two colleagues, Kulu Thompson for part of the year and Pete Blackwell for the rest. May Allen-a-Dale prosper in future years and may they always keep in mind the House motto, "Never give in." One day in the near future I can see them Cock again.

N. THORP.

SENIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The beginning of the school term was packed with a number of pleasant surprises for me. Among them came the thrill of being elected secretary of the senior literary and debating society. I had often envied the person who read out the minutes and seemed so important during meetings; now I was to experience it for myself.

The first meeting, held on the 22nd March was for electing the office holders. The next two meetings, on April 3rd and May 8th, were held to force habitual back benchers to the front, and to try and discover new talent. The first of these meetings was in the nature of 'Hat speeches,' except the speakers were helped in that they were

allotted their topics a few days beforehand so that they would not be empty-mouthed. The next was a formal debate—the subject, "Modern science does not make for civilisation" was well treated by the experienced speakers of both sides. We did, however, fail in the real purpose of these two meetings.

Whether the Inter-House debates were a success I leave to those who were in the visitors' gallery to decide, but what was a beneficial change was that the speeches were made entirely by the boys themselves; the House masters merely assisted the speakers. Nevertheless the speeches proved to be instructive and interesting and the debates were very even, except for the first one.

This was held on July, 18th. With brilliant speaking and reasoning Friar Tuck swept the floor from under Allen-a-Dale. The points put forward on both sides were good, but at the end we were all convinced with F.T. that "The manual labourer is of more value than the scholar."

The oft-discussed subject of whether "Science has done more than the arts to promote the progress of the human race" was debated between R.H. and L.J. on July 23rd. The question was so thoroughly thrashed out that many members were quite bewildered at the end; people are still doubtful who really won; a split decision of the judges awarded the debate to R.H. who supported Science.

The final was held on August 6th. R.H. maintained that "The growth of large cities should be discouraged". Both teams seemed to have profited by their previous experiences. The topic was well discussed. The logic and oratory of F.T., however, proved to be superior, and so they won the trophy. R.H. placed 2nd while A.D. and L.J. shared third and last place.

The voting was as follows:—

1st tie: F.T. vs. A.D. 57 for, 46 against

2nd tie: R.H. vs. L.J. 47 for, 61 against

Final: R.H. vs. F.T. 73 for, 52 against

which means that except in the second tie the house agreed with the judge's decisions.

TEAMS:

F.T.

Mr. J. Cocksedge
Mr. C. Montriou
Mr. E. Mitchell
Mr. J. Rustomjee

R.H.

Mr. R. Batra
Mr. R. Whiting
Mr. J. Wren
Mr. L. Hilt

L.J.

Mr. R. Mathur
Mr. V. Prakash
Mr. C. Willis
Mr. R. Daniels

A.D.

Mr. P. Blackwell
Mr. R. Singh
Mr. N. Thorp
Mr. I. Easey

We were unfortunate not to have a few more meetings and it looks as though the literary part of the society is being neglected more and more.

The affairs of the society were brought to an end with a very successful Mock Trial on September 3rd.

MOCK TRIAL.

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

On the night of Thursday, July 21st between the hours of 21.30 and 22.30 some person or persons unknown did wilfully perpetrate a smash and grab raid on the premises of Mrs. Sita Ramia's "Pan-bidi Emporium." The miscreants got away with 29½ pieces of "Stick-jaw" a glutinous substance firmly fixed to old examination answer

papers, thereby depriving the said emporium of one whole days profits (300%). Circumstantial evidence points the accusing finger at two well known 'Lags'; they have been arrested on suspicion and are to be tried in the High Court of the Dishun State (with which is incorporated the Academy of Small Chatter) before the Hon'ble Justice Mr. Victor Leopard-Scare and before a jury of twelve good men and women and true.

CAST:

JUDGE (Hon'ble Justice Victor Leopard-Scare)

PROSECUTING COUNSEL

DEFENDING COUNSEL

USHER

CLERK OF ASSIZE

JUDGE'S CLERK

WARDERS

SCOUTS (necessary adjuncts)

ACCUSED (Mr. Dankbu Deeko, Mr. A. R. Itchie)

Mr. V. Dayal

Mr. J. Cocksedge

Mr. R. Mathur

Mr. L. Hollis

Mr. C. Cocksedge

Mr. A. Borthwick

Messrs. I. Greene and B. Bower

Messrs. N. Seddon and C. Scott

Messrs. R. Deeks and A. Ritchie

WITNESSES:—

PROSECUTION.

Mr. Krishcarbonate

Mrs. Sita Ramia

Mr. Gurchan Singh

Mr. Peritonitis Spratt

Dean Vixen Verilate

Mr. J. Rustomjee

Mr. C. Montriou

Mr. M. Ram

Mr. B. Kent

Mr. R. Daniels

DEFENDING.

Mr. Mynaz

Mr. Twozee Fineworth

Mr. Tooya Wendibilt

Mr. Highschool Hindipass

Mr. J. Wren

Mr. I. Easey

Mr. L. Hilt

Mr. R. Batra

JURY:—

| | | | | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------------------|
| Mr. Boogie Woogie Googie | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. N. Thorp |
| Miss Only-for-Baby | ... | ... | ... | ... | Miss G. Kent |
| Mr. Ivebeen jilted | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. R. Abbott |
| Miss Dorothy Big-feet | ... | ... | ... | ... | Miss D. Vanderputt |
| *Mr. Percy Brass-neck | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. G. Rickie |
| Mr. Midget Movie Minstrel | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. K. McKibben |
| Miss Coir-Keith | ... | ... | ... | ... | Miss D. Willis |
| Mr. Pete How I Tried | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. P. Blackwell |
| *The Big Black Hen of Std X | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. E. Heenan |
| Mr. I Come from Chungkin | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. R. Whiting |
| Miss I Copy Claudette Colbert | ... | ... | ... | ... | Miss E. Coleman |
| Mr. Danciad Drop in the Ocean | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. D. Dass |
| Mr. Brahmini Bull Moonlight Romancer | ... | ... | ... | ... | Mr. D. Thompson |

* Objections raised and sustained.

The two accused may very easily have got away with their crime, but, at the very last minute came the Ven'ble Dean Vixen Verilate. He spilt the beans and the jury found the prisoners guilty.

In connection with the Mock Trial I must thank James Cocksedge, without whose aid I would never have completed it, and the Principal who gave it the necessary polish. To the Principal and Mr. St. J. Smith I extend my sincerest thanks for all they did to help run the Society. I also

want to thank all members of the Staff who so willingly accepted the dry, dull and thankless tasks of being judges and chairmen during the debates. Lastly I thank my assistant, Dick Whiting and all the four marshals for their help at all meetings.

I wish the society every success in the years to come.

R. MATHUR,
Secretary.

THE JUNIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

This year our meetings were as successful as ever before and the standard of debating was, in most cases, as good as in other years.

The season opened with the usual meeting for the appointment of officials. The names recommended for the position of Secretary were Mr. N. Burn, Mr. G. Dautre, Mr. A. Thompson and myself: the house decided by a small majority that I was to be its Secretary for the year and that Mr. N. Burn was to be my assistant. Mr. G. Dautre and Mr. A. Thompson together with Mr. N. Seddon and Mr. G. Brain were appointed marshals. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all these officials for the help they have always been ready to give me in the correct procedure during sessions.

The first actual debate, held on the 8th May was to decide whether life was better in the Army or

in the Navy. many members, including the very younger element felt that they had a lot to say on the topic and so the evening was a very interesting one. The Navy proved to be more popular if the voting is any criterion.

"Caning should be abolished" was the topic for the next debate, held a few days later. Many members of the house, giving vent to their own personal feelings, felt that there was no argument at all and that the Affirmative could not be disputed. Of course the affirmative got the decision. It was in this debate that the bright promise of a few very young speakers came to light and the Chairman rightly congratulated them on the good standard they had reached in their maiden efforts.

By the time the House competition came along most of the speakers were in good voice and the visitor's gallery were treated to some excellent evenings of forceful argument. The teams were:—

| R.H. | F.T. |
|------------------|-----------------|
| Mr. V. Dayal | Mr. T. Montriou |
| Mr. G. Dautre | Mr. N. Seddon |
| Mr. A. Borthwick | Mr. M. Ritchie |
| Mr. G. Brain | Mr. P. Karanjia |
| (Mr. S. Haider) | |

| L.J. | A.D. |
|--------------|------------------|
| Mr. N. Burn | Mr. N. Bower |
| Mr. G. Elloy | Mr. J. Agrawal |
| Mr. C. Scott | Mr. C. Cocksedge |
| Mr. A. Raza | Mr. K. Hazels |

The first debate between R.H. and A.D. was to decide whether "Ancient methods of warfare were better than modern methods are". R.H. supported the motion. A lot was said about killing by both sides and the speakers seemed to miss the main point and that was which method of killing,

since killing was necessary, was the most satisfactory. R.H. earned the judge's decision and also carried the voting by 52 votes to 45.

The second house tie was of an infinitely higher standard and there was little to choose between the

two teams. F.T. supporting the motion that "The Cinema is of more value than the radio" gained the support of the members and also earned the judges' decision.

The final debate on July, 2nd was between R.H. and F.T. The standard of debating was as high as ever before and many of the speakers rose to great flights of oratory. R.H. arguing that "The conquest of the air will not make for any further blessings" gained the decision of the judges but the voting went in favour of F.T. by 58 to 51. When the debate was thrown open many of the Senior members took the floor and so argument lasted both long and loud. The result of this debate gave R.H. the lovely silver torch which

had been presented by Mr. and Mrs. Charleston, ex-housemaster of F.T.

In conclusion I would like to thank all those who have helped to make this year a successful one; especially Mr. St. J. Smith who took the chair at most of the meetings and was the guiding spirit behind the activities of the society; also all those who judged at the house debates and finally Mr. N. Burn whose help as Assistant Secretary proved to be invaluable.

My best wishes go with the society for 1950; may it prove to be as successful a year as this year has proved to be.

C. COCKSEGE,
Secretary.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY

It is with regret that I say that this year we were only able to have half the number of meetings that we usually have in a year. The only reason for this is a dearth of outside speakers. Last year's speakers came from all walks of life, in and out of Sherwood, but this year we had to be content with local talent only.

The meetings we had, however, were probably as interesting and pleasant as before. The first, as usual, concerned the election of office holders, the posts of Secretary and Assistant Secretary being open to candidates proposed by the house. Mr. C. Montrieux was proposed by Mr. N. Thorp who was seconded by Mr. P. Singh. Mr. R. Batra and I were the other two candidates proposed by Mr. E. Mitchell and Mr. R. Mathur and seconded by Mr. R. Singh and Mr. R. Whiting respectively. The house then voted and I was elected Secretary and Mr. R. Batra Assistant Secretary.

At the next meeting on the 15th May Mrs. C. B. Holdsworth, our infirmity sister addressed us on "Happiness through health". The topic she had chosen was one calculated to hold the interest of all, and if the number of questions asked is any criterion, her address met with great success. She

dealt thoroughly with as many aspects of this wide subject as possible in the short space of an hour or two: exercise, cleanliness, disease, sleep and others. The readiness with which the speaker answered the questions asked at the end of the lecture showed how thoroughly the speaker understood her subject.

The next speaker was not as qualified as his predecessor to speak on the subject chosen but with the aid of a couple of elementary books on the subject and a little practical knowledge he managed to explain to a seemingly interested audience the basic principals behind the working of this popular vehicle, his explanation being greatly simplified by two excellent charts which were prepared by Mr. R. Mathur; one of the four-stroke cycle and the other of the carburettor.

And so our meetings for 1949 came to an end. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. R. Batra for the help he has given me as Assistant Secretary. I wish the society every success in 1950 and hope it will have a fuller season.

J. COCKSEGE,
Secretary.

THE MENACE OF GOOD LUCK CHAIN LETTERS

(The following was received by one of our number, fortunately one who is sufficiently endowed with common sense to realise the ignorance of the senders of such inflictions; his well thought out reply is added below. Ed.)

Hemallambertonham,
India,
Mail Province.

This luck of London has been sent you by a "spirit of goodwill". It was started by an army

officer and has been round the world four times.

You must make four more copies of these and send them to four of your friends. If you dish the chain you will have bad luck so don't do it.

Jack Cuck—ato—Gurgo lost 2 dollars for dishing the chain. Witchcraft Mary lost 1000000000000 dollars for treating this as a joke, so you had better not do such silly things.

"Streamline".

THE REPLY

Sunday, 11th September,
1949 A.D.,
9.31 p.m.

**SOUND ADVICE AND A FEW PLAIN FACTS TO THE ORIGINATORS OF THE GOOD LUCK
LETTERS DELIVERED AT SHERWOOD THIS EVENING.**

First we ask you to do a little simple mathematics (if you can!). Let us consider just twenty steps in this letter chain. One person sends four letters, these four each send four more letters (4²) each of these (4²) people send four more letters (4³) and so on and it takes two months say,

$$\text{Total} = 1 + 4 + 4^2 + 4^3 + \dots + 4^{19}$$

$$= 1 + \frac{4(4^{19} - 1)}{4 - 1} \quad (\text{using G.P. if you know what that is})$$

$$= 1 + \frac{4^{20} - 4}{3}$$

$$= 1 + \frac{1,099,511,627,772}{3}$$

$$= 1 + 366,503,875,924$$

$$= 366,503,875,925 \quad \text{letters written.}$$

Now suppose all these letters are sent by post inside India. That will be two annas per letter or a total of Rs. 45,812,984.491.....
A. Cost of postage.

Now let us consider the letter paper. Suppose we use cheap paper at Rs. 1/- per pad of 100 sheets. Total cost of paper, therefore, will be Rs. 3,665,038,759—as 4.....
B. Cost of paper.

Each letter is sent in an envelope, say at -/8/- for a packet of 25. Total cost will be Rs. 7,330,077,518—as 8.....
C. Cost of envelopes.

GRAND TOTAL A+B+C=Rs. 56,808,100,768—as 12
i.e. Fifty-six thousand, eight hundred and eight million, one hundred thousand, seven hundred and sixty eight rupees and annas twelve only!!!!

N.B.—We neglect cost of ink, pen nib, food required to supply energy used and other such factors.

Now let us consider this from a different aspect—WEIGHT. Let us say an envelope with a sheet of paper weighs $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. the total weight of letters will be 91,625,968.981 $\frac{1}{4}$ oz.

$$= 5,726,623,061 \text{ lb.—} 5\frac{1}{4} \text{ oz.}$$

$$= 51,130,563 \text{ cwt.—} 5 \text{ lb.—} 5\frac{1}{4} \text{ oz.}$$

$$= 2,556,528 \text{ tons—} 3 \text{ cwt.—} 5 \text{ lb.—} 5\frac{1}{4} \text{ oz.}$$

Just think of it! You are giving the postal department more than two and a half million tons of extra mail in only two months. And what about the poor railway? Suppose a goods wagon carries a 5 ton load; we will need 511,306 extra wagons to carry your letters. Allowing 30 wagons to a train, this will mean 17,044 extra trains to be run in two months. No wonder we suffer from a transport shortage.

Feeling dazed! What, not yet? Well, let us consider yet another aspect—TIME. It takes me about five minutes to copy out the trash you wrote. Therefore the writing of all the letters in the twenty links of the chain which we are considering

will take 30,541,922,910 hrs.—5 min.

$$= 1,255,913,454 \text{ days—} 7 \text{ hrs.—} 5 \text{ min.}$$

$$= 3,440,858 \text{ years approximately.}$$

THREE MILLION, FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY THOUSAND, EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY EIGHT Years wasted in silly superstitious drivel. Don't you think that all this time wasted will do more harm to the world than the breaking of this nonsensical chain? Think! consider carefully! If a man works for fifty years of his life doing twelve hours work a day (you only do seven—or you are supposed to) he will spend twenty five years on work. So the above 3,440,858 years wasted will mean that 137,635 men will waste the working years of their lives. They will be of no use to humanity whatsoever. They will be a useless drudge and a drain on the national income. As far as material progress is concerned these men are dead. In other words, your 'Good luck' letters are killing 137,635 men in two months, 2,293.9 men per day 96 men approximately per hour, or 1 man killed every 39 seconds approximately. Gosh! You are a murderer beside whom even Hitler was a gentle dove.

Yes, misled damsel, these are but a few facts of your crime considered from a few aspects. You are like the person who releases a snowball at the top of a high mountain. The snowball rolls down growing larger, until it eventually causes an avalanche. The avalanche destroys a whole city at the base of the mountain.

You are the greatest criminal who has ever lived. You rob your country of Rs. 56,808,100,768—12 as; you wreck her entire transport system by burdening it with 2,556,528 tons—3 cwt.—5 lb.—5 $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of superfluous freight, you retard her progress by wasting 3,440,858 years of man power, by killing 137,635 of her men; and this is all in two months.

BEWARE!!! You hold a weapon more deadly than the atom bomb; silent, secret, relentless. Take the advice of a pacifist and a respecter of Gandhian principles; you can destroy the world—spare it. Put your good luck letters in the waste paper basket and there let them lie. **FINALLY HAVEN'T YOU ANYTHING CONSTRUCTIVE TO DO WITH YOUR TIME?**

J. C.

AN EXTRACT FROM WISDEN

(The lesson is taken from the fifth chapter of the book of Wisden).

Now in the days of austerity there came down from the land of Australia into the land of the Britons a host of cricketers armed with willow clubs and leather and on their heads were caps made of cloth that was green. Then in the public places stood up one of them—Don the son of George, a man of the tribe of Bradman, who signified by the spirit that there should be a great test of skill in that land, which came to pass in the days of unleavened and rationed bread. And the M.C.C. gave them the land of the Oval for about the space of six days.

Now it came to pass that on the one score and third day of June, they were all gathered together in companies of eleven. Then did Norman, the son of Yardley say, "Bring me a penny, that I may see it." Then did he cast it forth into the air the great Don cried with a loud voice "Tails, Tails, let it come to earth Tails" and so it came to pass and Norman did weep and nash his teeth.

Then Don did send two of his Disciples forth, with willow staff and shoes but with no purse nor wallet nor coat nor scarf and they did salute no man by the way. And the hosts of Norman did scatter afar, while one of the Disciples did fall on his knees and take his guard. Then did Norman toss the red sphere to one Bedser and did say, "Make haste, the abomination of desolation standeth before thee. Remove him hence." And so it came to pass, the wrath of Bedser did strike one pilgrim and he was borne aloft on a bed and was seen no more.

Then did Don, also called Bradman come in great glory; and by the sixth hour he had wrought great havoc with his staff. And immediately the bowling of Britain smote him, because he grew careless in his ways. For a certain man, Evans, the keeper of the wicket, when he had caught the ball, leapt high and cried "How be it?". Then the umpire did cry "Let him no longer dwell in the land" and his office was given to another.

And seven more did come and go, till at sunset, came one named Toshack with a dark look in his eyes. And the Don did exclaim "He is a man after my own heart, who shall repeat my performances". Toshack tarried but a little while there; for there fell about him a mist and a darkness, and he went about seeking the umpire, to make appeal against the darkness of the land. And soon the field was deserted and the crowds went away every man to his own home. On the morrow the Britons did handle the willow staff, and one of them, Hutton did say to his fellow Washbrooke, "If a certain Lindwall doth strike thee on thy left cheek, turn unto him thy right also, but only when thou comest out of hospital".

And afterwards one, Compton came out with three gashes on his forehead and did smite the bowling to the uttermost parts of the Oval. And the crowds beheld the mighty works of Compton, and they were all amazed and were perplexed, saying one to another, "What can this thing be? Is not this the footballer's son?" But others mocking said, "He is filled with new wine".

But the Don did give the sphere to one Johnson, full of all spin and guile; and lo and behold great was the destruction of the wickets henceforth. On the following day many did perform wonders and miracles with the willow staff and red sphere. And when the Britons were vanquished they cried out with a loud voice and threw off their garments and cast dust into the air, while the Australians cast the ashes of the pyre into their bags.

And all night long they did quaff the giggle-juice. And the next day the band of Donald did prepare to depart. Then the Britons all wept sore and fell on Donald's neck and kissed him, sorrowing, most of all for the words which he had spoken, that he should play no more. And they brought him and his men on their way unto their ship.

R. BATRA XI and U. RANA X.

WINTER WITH THE INTER

(This is the tragedy of an unusually enterprising class. We did every possible thing for the exam, except—work. The result speaks for itself.)

About a fortnight after our arrival, we had our first snowfall. For most of us, it was a novel experience. We decided to make the most of it.

And so we spent much of our time getting used to the idea. Just to remind ourselves that it actually had snowed, that it was not merely a miracle, we periodically picked up handfuls of snow and poured it down each others' necks. It was supposed to be fun.

Then the sun came out. The snow melted. It became bitterly cold. Again we had to adjust ourselves to the conditions. We decided that the only way in which we could, was to remain in bed. This we did with a persistence which had never been revealed in the classroom.

Soon, however, the sun became stronger, and after the long rest, even we felt the need for exercise. Accordingly a long hike was chalked

out. We went all the way to Patna Dunga and back, on our own feet.

Needless to say the next proposal for a similar trek was emphatically turned down on the grounds of being too strenuous. There seemed to be no point in wasting our energies before the exam. We decided instead to go for quick walks in the neighbourhood.

Then one day, one of us discovered a pheasant. It was huddled in the lower branches of a slender pine. The poor bird was shivering. It would have been cruel to leave it there on the point of death. So we shot it. We unanimously agreed that we had done it in the interest of the bird. The thought that a pheasant would provide a good dinner had, naturally, not occurred to us. In any case, it would have been cruel to have left it on a frost-bitten tree which might collapse at any moment, or shed its leaves, or . . .

We were simply out to do good, and our sense of justice began to fend in other directions. Fowls, we found, fell easy victims. But after a while, the owner seemed to object, and appeared unreasonably disturbed in spite of our promises to sacrifice its tail.

It is said that 'music is the charm of life'. From this we gathered that without music it would be difficult to live—let alone work. So we borrowed a radio plus battery. At least we thought we had, until the owner threatened to set the police on our tracks.

Unfortunately the battery frizzled out, having served faithfully for four hours. Again we had to resort to the proverbial "borrowing". The laboratory cells were substituted, and though the music consisted of atmospheric and disturbance, its incredible approach to jazz met with our distinct satisfaction.

For the first time, we were singularly happy. Our hearts were sinful—so to speak. If it were not so common, I would even say that our minds were perfectly at rest.

Imagine, then what a shock it was to discover that we were in the midst of the exams; and they in ours.

[The shock was almost as paralysing as the publication of the results was to the staff—Ed.]

R. DAYAL.

A HIKE, IN WINTER, WITH THE INTER.

We had decided upon this hike on the night of February 15th. The idea was given to us by Than. Krish was much against our going, because his idea was that we had come to school in February to do work. Ronnie had gone to Allahabad, so as long as Than was in command, we knew we were safe.

The great day dawned upon us on Sunday, the 20th, of February. We awoke as usual at 8-15 a.m. But we did not go for breakfast till 8-45 a.m. The delay was caused by the making of the lime juice. I had decided to make the lime juice and fill our bottles. There is a proverb "Too many cooks spoil the broth". It so happened that everyone put in a word here and there, so the job took longer to complete than it should have actually taken.

Being young Fordie's birthday, we bestowed our humble wishes upon him. After a quick breakfast we received our hike rations.

By half past nine we set out upon our mission. There were five of us, Kuncie Hotz, Doty Dayal, Dick Menasse, Paulee, and last but not least myself. We proceeded straight for Ayarpatta House from where we picked up Kuncie's Heniel. At the terminus we bought half a seer of milk, half a seer of sugar, and a few yards of string.

At half past ten we left the terminus, and after obtaining a toll pass from the barrier, we proceeded to Putwa Dunga. To give the readers an idea of how we looked they should imagine Kuncie carrying a pack haversack; Dick the small haversack;

Doty, the gun, Paulee, his mouthorgan; and I, my camera. We cut a very long journey to Putwa Dunga down to about four or five miles, by taking all the short cuts we knew. We passed through beautiful glades and avenues made by the tall and slender pine trees, together with a mixture of dense vegetation.

We eventually reached the Putwa Dunga post office, and from there we saw a large area of the Terai. Than had told us to find Mr. Topper who would show us around. So our next object was to find him. We found his house about fifty yards from our last spot, but he had gone to Kanpur. All along the fifty yards track we had a perfect view of Sherwood.

At eleven forty we sat down under a pine glade for our lunch, which consisted of puris, potatoes, meat and lime juice. This time we had some difficulty in opening the fish tin. Even the Heniel pellet failed to puncture the tin, so with a rock and a nail we cut it open.

At a quarter to one we left for Jeolikote. Doty took a goat track which ran a few feet below the actual path. Being inspired by the dense vegetation, the wild flowers, and the birds, he called us, and we all proceeded about a mile along the track. We soon realised that we were lost, and the only way to get out was to climb up the khud. Within half an hour we came to the Kalauna Forest Bungalow. We were met by the chowkidar who showed us the road to Jeolikote. Within ten minutes we came across a broad stream. After crossing the wooden bridge we proceeded along

FROM HERE AND THERE



Winter, Keith, East of Bang.



Winter, The Walleys



Our Extreme Keith McKibben 6' 2"
Michael Pritchard 3' 1"



A Little of Winter with the Innes



Rest and Refreshment



Robert and his Leopard



SNOW
Took Daddy Snow



Millman Hill under Snow

the left bank for about half a mile. We then came across a stone bridge, after crossing it we proceeded uphill.

Continuing onward we came across the mad cow. The path was about a yard wide, and the cow stood about two feet above it. Kune, Dick and Paul, were the first to cross. A wave of the cow's head nearly sent them down the khud. Doty and I had to cross next. Levelling the Heniel I took three steps, Doty followed closely. The cow glared hard, so we ran back twice the distance. After picking up courage we tried again. This time I hit it on its neck. This made it look even more inquisitively at the gun. After reloading quickly I hit it between the eyes. The effect was perfect, it had been stung so it climbed up a few feet. Taking advantage of this, I ran across. Doty decided to take it easy, but the cow came down to meet him. He ran back. I yelled out to the others but they took no notice of us. After about five minutes of continual peppering, the cow ran away. If there could have been a few stones, we would have crossed quicker, but our luck was out.

At Jeolikote we were met by the others. We related our experience to them, and this caused a laugh. We proceeded along the motor road till we were about a mile from the Brewery. Kune and Paul, went on ahead, while Dick, Doty, and I followed a few hundred yards behind them. When we were nearing the Brewery we came across a very strong breeze, not only did Dick's putto take off, but also Doty; so we handed the Heniel to him in case he would be blown over the road.

By the time we reached the Brewery tea was ready. So we sat down and ate bread, butter, and the remains of the biscuits. Each one had three glasses of tea.

At three thirty we took to the four mile path to Naini. We had barely covered five hundred yards when we realised that we had taken to a goat track, and cut the normal short cut by about half the distance. This called for a rest. We stopped at the terminus for light refreshments. We reached school at 5-15 p.m. tired but not dog tired.

J. RUSTOMJEE.

WINTER SNOW

"What grand weather. The best winter we have ever experienced" thus wrote all those who were staying up in Naini Tal while I was miserably pining in the unpleasant atmospheres of Bombay and Calcutta. A sharp attack of the complaint that had been worrying me all through the holidays persuaded me to fly back from Calcutta in a Bharat Air Line Dakota. A disappointing and boring experience; there is nothing that can ease the strain of sitting still for four solid hours staring at one round bald patch occupying the seat in front; ask the passenger who was directly behind me and he will agree.

With what pleasant thoughts I came back to the old haunts at Naini Tal and with me came the end of the glorious weather. I arrived on the 3rd

February and so did the rain and snow. I left again on the 13th for Allahabad and so did the rain and snow (but they did not follow me to Allahabad, where I would have welcomed them with open arms).

During these ten miserably cold days there was one redeeming feature only—the brilliance of Naini Tal under a mantle of white. We revelled in it; we threw snowballs at each other, we built snowmen, we took photographs to send to our less fortunate brethren in the plains, and in general behaved like two-years-olds. Even Richard was eventually persuaded to don his gum boots and join in the revels, he can be seen in the snaps still registering protests loudly and in the vernacular.

ROBERT'S LEOPARD

"I wish Robert were as good at mathematics as he is with a rifle". This little wish was expressed in a letter to me from Col. Bruce Abbott of Abbottmount sometime in February. Enclosed in the letter was a snapshot of Robert's first leopard measuring 7 feet 6 inches. To schoolboys who live so close to the haunts of these leopards and who often hear of them but never see them, except under the most imaginative circumstances. "There is no more fearful wild-fowl than your leopard living". And yet Robert, barely 14 years of age, sat up over a goat one night with an aged

shikari and plugged the creature through the ear, killing it on the spot.

Efforts to persuade Robert to tell us of his experience or to write an article about it for the magazine all proved fruitless for Robert likes writing essays just as much as he likes mathematics and certainly not as much as he likes shooting. The story must be pieced together from the details that were forced out of Robert under the same difficulties that a dentist faces when he has to extract a tooth from a more than usually nervous patient. Given below is a more or less verbatim account of an interview with the cat-killer.

SELF:—Tell me all about your leopard, Robert.

ROBERT:—I shot it one evening (nothing enlightening so far!).

SELF:—But how? Did you stalk it or sit up for it or did you find it dead?

ROBERT:—No, I sat up on a machan over a goat I had tied.

SELF:—Were you alone

ROBERT:—Yes, except for an old shikari.

SELF:—You must have been scared.

ROBERT:—No.

SELF:—Now tell me all about the actual shooting.

ROBERT:—Well, the leopard came for the goat; I switched on the torch and fired and the torch went out immediately.

SELF:—What did you do then?

ROBERT:—I waited for some time and when there seemed to be no movement from where leopard had been I climbed down from the machan and on to the shikari's back and went up to the goat, and there was the leopard lying dead.

SELF:—But wasn't that a very foolish thing to do?

ROBERT:—No, the leopard was dead. I had shot it through the ear.

SELF:—But you didn't know this at the time.

ROBERT:—No, but the leopard was dead.

Of such stuff are heroes made. Still we congratulate Robert. (Bud to his friends) on the excellence of his marksmanship and the steadiness of his nerves. Robert has gone off to New Zealand with his parents and his brothers—let the kiwis and other New Zealand fauna beware!!

A BUSY STREET

A busy street is a hive of activity. Streams of people wearing colourful clothes come pouring down the road. Traffic is always very happy, and vehicles of all descriptions can be seen winding their way through the seemingly impenetrable tangle. Even on the pavements it is difficult for pedestrians to worm their way through the jostling crowds.

Noises are part and parcel of a busy street; they add to the general confusion and are, at times, more of a nuisance than anything else. Cycle bells, electric hooters, the clanging of tram cars and screeching of brakes create a medley of noise that defies competition. Street vendors, shouting out their wares, add to the din and confusion.

In the evening the street is overburdened with people; some are pleasure seekers, while others are busily engaged shopping from one side of the street to the other. The place is now more alive than ever, and one can see nothing but a sea of moving heads.

As darkness falls, a flood of light illuminates the scene; shop-windows look dazzling and automatic advertising signs catch the eye. Music from a dance hall or radio shop gives the street a carnival appearance. Everything looks sparkling and gay.

Gradually night draws on, and the crowds slowly melt away. The busy street is hushed to rest, and peace reigns supreme.

J. AGRAWAL (VI).

THE SCIENTIFIC TOUCH IN ENGLISH LITERATURE

Science and the Arts are the handmaids of learning.

It is not generally recognised how large a part scientific language has played in the enrichment of English literature so, with as little verbal effervescence as possible, I shall, in the lines which follow, cite a few examples of forceful and figurative scientific language from some English authors, more famous for literary ability than scientific knowledge.

Thompson's essay on Shelley is strikingly conspicuous for chemical metaphor. Speaking of the poet he says, "The coldest moon of an idea rises haloed through his *vaporous* imagination. The dimmest *sparked chip* of a conception *blazes* and scintillates in the subtle *oxygen* of his mind." We may not agree with the same essayist's opinion of Byron but we must admit the cleverness of his

language where he speaks of the genuinely corrupt Byron, "through the cracks and fissures of whose heaving versification *steam* up perpetually the *sulphurous vapours* from his central iniquity."

Matthew Arnold, that stern critic of literary ability, dubbed Shelley "a beautiful and ineffectual angel" but we cannot deny the fact that Shelley could use the scientific paint with an artist's brush; note what he says in *Alastor*:

"O, that the dream
Of dark magician in his visioned cave
Raking the cinders of a *crucible*
For life and power, even when his feeble hand
Shakes in its last decay, were the true law
Of this so lovely world."

Byron was famed for rubbing the tips of his

satirical arrows with corrosive, scientific invective. In Don Juan he writes:

"When Newton saw an apple fall, he found
In that slight startle from his contemplation
A mode of proving that the earth turned
round
In a most natural whirl, called 'gravitation',
And this is the sole mortal who could grapple
Since Adam, with a fall or with an apple."

Elsewhere he continues:

"This is the patent age of new inventions
For killing bodies and for saving souls,
All propagated with the best intentions;
Sir Humphrey Davy's lantern by which coals
Are safely mined for in the mode in mentions,
Timbuctoo travels, voyages to the Poles
Are ways to benefit mankind as true,
Perhaps, as shooting them at Waterloo."

It is interesting to consider the important role played by sulphur in the vituperative language of Shakespearean characters. Hell itself is unimaginable without it. We are able to understand Hamlet when he speaks of a foul and pestilential congregation of vapours, and we know Othello could not show his remorse in a more complete manner than by asking to be roasted in sulphur and washed away in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire; but then, what is there, past or present, that Shakespeare could not express? The opening words in Romeo and Juliet,

"Gregory, o' my word we'll not carry coals," might well be used to-day, during a sit-down strike, by a miner in Pittsburg, Newcastle, or Joharia.

May be, we shall, in the future, have fewer poems on the skylark and the daffodil and more odes on such subjects as The Melting of Lead, or the Properties of Laughing Gas! Who knows?

W. R. P.

THROUGH DARKEST AFRICA

It was close on midnight, and the station of Gwelo S. Rhodesia was quiet, when suddenly the silence was shattered by a roar and a screech as the brakes locked on the wheels of the big R.A.F. truck which slid to a stop outside the station entrance.

A score of R.A.F. lads carrying suitcases and sidepacks pushed through the turnstile and congregated outside the station superintendent's office. After a good deal of argument one of the lads was pushed inside. He emerged a minute later and led the way to a train parked in a siding.

These lads were indeed happy, and the reason was obvious—glaringly new Sergeant's stripes and Air Gunner's brevets. These lads—the oldest 25, and the youngest just 19—had been on "Wings Parade" that morning, and were now on their way to an Operational Training Unit in the Middle East—Palestine to be exact.

An hour after the lads arrived the train pulled out for Bulawayo, and arrived there in time for breakfast. Their train didn't leave till 2 p.m. so everyone headed for town. All the chaps had been stationed in Bulawayo, and most of them had friends there.

A large crowd had gathered to see the boys off, and as the train chugged out of the station a large number of handkerchiefs and brimming eyes were in evidence—on both sides. The boys had had a wonderful time here, and were really sorry to be saying goodbye to a really grand set of folk. Many thanks Rhodesians.

Next morning everyone was astir early, and even more attentive after the train pulled away from the station whose sign-board read "Victoria Falls."

There was a very slim chance of seeing the Falls from the bridge which spanned the River Zambesi, for the river had its full compliment of water and the spray from the falls was like a heavy fall of rain. As the train crawled across the bridge, hundreds of feet above the river, all eyes were turned towards the Falls, but this wonder was living up to its native name of "Mosi-ea-Tunya" or "The Smoke that Thunders," for the Falls were completely obscured by spray, while the noise made by millions of gallons plunging into a narrow chasm was deafening.

Over the bridge and into Northern Rhodesia, whose first town, Livingstone is a dozen miles over the border.

For four days the train chugged through N. Rhodesia. The country side was just one vast area of parkland with just a few trees. All along the "Permanent Way" were native "kraals" or villages, which consisted of a few round grass huts, naked picnannies, and of course the usual dogs and fowls, without which no village anywhere is complete. Each village had its own small Mealie patch which seemed to be a communal effort.

All the men were dressed in discarded European clothes, while the women wore a sheet. This was wrapped round the body just under the arms, and hung loose. A number of younger women just wore a loin cloth!

On through Lusaka and Broken Hill, which is the centre of the Copper belt. At each place the train stopped for about six hours to let the boys look around.

On to N'dola, after which the grasslands started giving way to forests, and in a few hours the train

was passing through typical "Central African Jungles" as portrayed by the film industry.

Six hours after leaving N'dola the train slowed down and gave a long whistle as it passed a giant cairn of stones bearing a large notice informing all and sundry that they were now in the Belgian Congo.

Suddenly the train burst into a clearing and pulled up at the platform of Sakanía. This place looked like a painting for it contained pretty little picturesque houses surrounded by gardens which were a blaze of colour. The boys will never forget Sakanía for here all makes of cigarettes were to be had which were a welcome change from the local makes obtained in Rhodesia and the Union.

The Congo abounded with animal and feathered creatures, though only occasional glimpses were got of the former. Most of the birds were on the small side—chiefly ranging between the size of the Indian Bul-bul and Sparrow. They were brightly coloured, and some of the cock birds had long tails about four times the length of their bodies. At one time, for a distance of about three miles the telegraph wires were covered with millions of migrating swallows, while equal numbers swept and wheeled about the train.

That night Elizabethville was passed, and next morning the boys detrained a Kamina. Here Rhodesian pounds were changed for Belgian Francs. The rate of exchange was 175 francs to the £. This currency was very inconvenient, as it was mostly notes of very small denominations.

Here the boys got friendly with two Belgian Army Officers. They looked really pretty, and looked as though they were going to a Epaulet Fancy Dress Ball instead of to work. They wore Khaki silk shirts, the epaulets of which were liberally sprinkled with stars, crowns and crossed swords. Khaki corduroy riding breeches with brown jack boots, the shine on which, would make any British Guardsman envious. Their Khaki peaked caps had yards of silver braid decorating them, while the whole outfit was covered by a long cloak, swords and wicked looking silver spurs didn't seem queer at all.

The party left the train here, as it only went north, while the route lay eastwards. From here to the River Congo, 300 miles away the journey was by bus. The ten hour ride was very pleasant and interesting for at times there wasn't a tree in sight, while on occasions the trees were thick on either side of the road, and their branches interlocked above the road. On quite a few occasions the bus driver switched on his headlights.

At 6 p.m. the Congo was reached, and as there was no bridge everyone had to be ferried across. The ferry itself was a really ingenious affair. It consisted of a raft about 20 feet by 10 feet, which was just planks laid on empty 40 gallon gasoline drums lashed together. A streamlined bow had been attached to one of the narrow sides, while on the opposite side a small but powerful motor-boat had been attached.

The ferry went up river for a few hundred yards, and then cut diagonally across the stream, and drifted down the other side to the mooring

place. As the lads stepped ashore they saw a large notice informing all interested parties that they were now in Kahalo.

After spending a very enjoyable evening here the boys entrained for Albertville on the shores of Lake Tanganyika.

This night on the train was very uncomfortable for being quite warm all the windows were open, which let in vicious hordes of mosquitoes. They straffed and dive-bombed everyone unmercifully, and though thousands failed to return from operations they won a major victory that night.

Early next morning the train crept round a few miles of lake and deposited everyone on the quay at Albertville. Alongside the quay was moored the British built lake steamer "Itec," and after everyone's kit had been carried aboard the boys set out to "do the town."

Albertville will never be forgotten by any of the R.A.F. lads who passed through there during the war. On a hill overlooking the town was a Services Club, which was run by a few kindly Belgian ladies. They made everyone welcome, and provided the party with lovely meals, which made many a mind wander back thousands of miles and think of the home food they'd once had.

Here was one of the quickest laundry services ever seen. The ladies supplied shirts and shorts while the clothes the boys were wearing were laundered. The work was done by prisoners from the local goal, while the warders kept watch. Most warders are armed with fire-arms of some description, but these chaps had bows and steel tipped arrows. They could use them too!

Right on top of the hill was a swimming bath, where swimming trunks and towels were also provided.

The native police boys here caused much amusement, for they insisted in saluting all the R.A.F. boys and when the salutes were returned they went off grinning from ear to ear.

That evening a tired but happy crowd wandered down towards the "Itec." The native crew were fishing with hand lines, and gladly lent some to the keen anglers of the Air Force. They nearly had hysterics when one of the lads got all entangled in his line and nearly fell overboard when trying to free himself.

The method used in crossing the lake was for one boat to tow three or four others across. The "Itec" was second in the queue, so was being towed. It was a lovely moonlight night so the boys sat around having a sing-song till long past midnight.

Next morning everyone disembarked at Kigoma in Tanganyika Territory.

The primitiveness of the natives surprised us for their sole garment consisted of a skin slung over one shoulder, and falling diagonally across the body where the ends were tied together.

One of the most important things of the trip happened here—the boys got a "Casual Pay-parade."

Most of the day was spent swimming in the lake where a part had been wired off to keep out the crocodiles. From Kigoma on through Tabora—scene of a major engagement in the 1914-18 War to Mwanza on the shores of Lake Victoria. Here the whole population seemed to be on the docks fishing. The lads promptly "acquired" fishing tackle and were quite successful. At mid-day a shrill blast echoed through the town, and the steamer "Nyanza" pulled away from the quay bound for Kisumu.

Lake Victoria is a colossal piece of water, and it is reckoned there is always a storm over some part of it. Its size can be imagined for in the 1914-18 War a Naval battle was fought on it. This may sound a lot of "eyewash," but its true nevertheless. The boats were handled piece by piece to the lake where they were assembled and floated. The result of this battle was not exactly favourable to the Jerries.

That night the "Nyanza" ran into a storm! There were also a company of native troops on board who got really panicky and almost "abandoned ship."

A few days were spent at Kisumu waiting for a north-bound plane. Eventually one arrived. At 5 a.m. one morning a Lockheed Lodestar rose from the runway at Kisumu, and after doing one circuit of the drome set a northerly course. The first stop was at Juha where the plane was refuelled and everyone had refreshments. North of Juha the Lodestar ran into a storm, and was soon up to 12,000 feet trying to avoid it. This wasn't very successful for it ran into another! Soon it was down to 50 feet hedge-hopping over the country side. This part of the country was flooded, and heads of deer, antelope, zebra etc. were to be seen on all pieces of high ground. Many flooded and abandoned villages were seen, while in the ones still occupied on high ground

human beings and animals lived together. Another stop at Malakar to refuel and partake of snacks.

North of Malakar the country gives way to scrub which gradually changes to sand. By the time the Lodestar was circling the drome at Khartoum where the party was to spend the night they were in the desert proper. Here there was only time for a quick wash and brush up, and the lads set course for the lights of Khartoum. "Nuff Said"!!

Next morning the Lodestar took off on the last part of the journey flying up the Nile Valley. For about a mile on either side of the river there are green fields, but after that there is nothing to see but sand, sand—and more sand.

Just one stop to refuel at Wadi Haya, then on again. Soon three "peaks" showed above the horizon on the starboard bow. A dozen voices said "The Pyramids" simultaneously. The odd camel caravan was also to be seen trekking towards Cairo. Soon the aircraft was circling the "drome" at Almaza just outside Cairo, which city, is always associated with the mystery and charm of the East, but which in actual fact smells like a refuse heap.

So ended a wonderful trip, which had been wonderfully organised, for where possible all travelling was done at night, allowing the days free for sightseeing.

"Join the Army and see the world; join the Navy and see the underworld; join the R.A.F. and see the next." Hm! I wonder, which all boasted of a "Visitors' Book." In these books I recognised the names of many Old Sherwoodians who had gone "Up North" before me, and I guess a good many came up after me. It would be very interesting if one could get hold of one of these books now.

REAR GUNNER.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE

(This paragraph is copied from our Volume VII No. 2 of November, 1919. It was written above a poem composed apparently by one 'Toby' who had made use of all the slang expressions that were current in his day. The poem is not here reproduced but an actual everyday occurrence is. Toby was kind enough to accompany his poem with a glossary, an achievement which is completely beyond my poor mentality. Ed.).

The paragraph.—School slang differs from time to time and from place to place. Its users and masters also differ from time to time, especially if it happens to crop up in an essay. A difference with regard to place frequently results from this; a striking difference, we might say, but we won't elaborate this point.

The occurrence.—Place: the Principal's quadrangle.
Time: any spare period when the participants are wearing their cleanest clothes—most especially just before a meal.

Cast: three or four boys of all ages.

Stage properties: some marbles and a hole in the ground.

"Play skins?"
"No, fans"
"Bags jhug"
"Bags second jhug"
"Bags third jhug"
"Charmed you"
"Abs! I'm closer the pill"
"Dibtor"
"Ebbs"
"Fan dubs"
"Shakes"
"Fan kicks"
"Now lets play skins"
"Oke"
"I'm abs chuffed"
"Bags jhug"
"Lup it, he's closer"
"Oh let's chuck it I'm abs cheesed off"

OUR OLD BOYS' CORNER GREETINGS

It is with real pleasure that I take this opportunity of addressing you all. Many of you must be wondering what has happened and why I have not replied to your letters, in fact you may be beginning to think that your letters are not welcome; let me assure you at once that nothing gives me greater pleasure than to see a letter from an old boy among the numerous others that come to me everyday. If I have kept you waiting for a reply there is one reason only and that is that my time is so completely occupied trying to keep things going against terrible odds that I can barely find a minute to spare for pleasurable occupations. Of course I could dash off a few hurried lines but I know that will be but a poor substitute for the real thing. When I have the time to answer your letters in full you will be hearing again from me and you will know then that you are all still in our thoughts.

At the same time there are so many who have gone away without so much as dropping a line to let us know of their welfare and whereabouts. I quite realise that the time factor is as important in their lives as it is in ours but where they have one letter to write I have a large number. Do write whenever you possibly can and please do not stop writing because your last letter has not had an immediate reply. News of yourself, of your new home, of your work and your friends is news that will interest those you have left behind in Sherwood.

Once again I think I can safely report a successful term. There have been problems and certain tremendous difficulties and as time goes on these problems will increase and the struggle Sherwood is putting up to maintain that same high standard of efficiency with which you always associate her, will be a greater struggle still. One thing and one thing alone will keep our colours flying and that is the Spirit of Sherwood, a spirit which nobody not of the family can understand, and a spirit which can be kept alive only by the prayers and good wishes of the old boys.

I have one little piece of momentous news and that is that the Governing Body of the College decided that among others one of the members on that body should be a representative of the O.S.S. This year it was decided to ask Doug MacFarlane to serve in that capacity and I know you will all agree with me that the choice is an excellent one. Doug has taken a most living interest in Sherwood and is always ready to give of his help and is the moving spirit behind the enthusiastic band of Old Sherwoodians who have congregated at Khargpur.

I know you all look forward to news of other old boys in this part of the magazine so I am enclosing little excerpts from some of the letters I have received. Among the addresses you may look in vain for certain names but I am only including the names of those who have continued their interest as I fear that the addresses of the others will not be correct.

DOUGLAS HAYE: I am now working for my degree which I shall be taking in June next yearwhen reading the mag. I was pleased to read of "Young Abe" Spud Murphy and his younger brother, who must even now be reading for a degree. Spud, I believe, is now teaching somewhere in England having been first to an Emergency Training College. Not so long ago I had the good fortune to bump into another old Sherwoodian, David Bartlett.....Colwyn is in Melbourne and has secured a good post on the Staff of his old College and hopes to get married shortly.....John on getting his commission along with John Woodall, at an O.T.C. in Cheshire, was attached to the 1st Bn West Yorkshire Regt some time last year and was posted to Austria last October and is there still; it appears that he is enjoying life to the full, and is doing well, particularly in the boxing line. My warmest congratulations to you and to Mr. Thompson on your being appointed Principal and on his being head master and also on his brilliant successes in the music examinations. My very best wishes to you both and may Sherwood prosper in your joint care.

TED THOMAS Thank you very much for the Sherwoodian which came a long time ago. I passed it along to Dudley Reid and then to John Knight, both of whom were keen to have a look at it, and it is still with the latter.....George's music pupils seem to go from strength to strength but his correspondence does not.....Dudley Reid is coming on the Staff here next term.....John Knight has got his regular commission in the RAEC. He is very fit still and keeps up his games like a two-year-old.....David will be sitting for School cert. at the end of the summer term and I want him to have a shot at the new entry for the navy just about the same time.....George will be interested to know that he keeps up his interest in the piano.....William is now a boarder at Dover College. He will be appearing for a scholarship exam either for his present school or for one of the larger ones in the course of the next twelve months. This is a great country for giving everyone a fair opportunity educationally.

JOHN REID-HEPPOLETTE: I threw away the chance of going to Loughborough College and got a temporary job instead £ 3 a week was not bad for a start but the work became monotonous and I was glad when I was conscripted in October.....I have enjoyed life in the R.A.F. I have now the same schoolboy comradeship I so missed in "Civvy Street".....I did a good amount of boxing and won all my seven fights only three lasting the full distance. I also amazed myself by being picked for the station hockey team.....I am now in Yatebury, a technical camp; I am doing radio engineering and hope it will stand me in good stead.....David Sargent, Hugh Chamberlain and Peter Waite are all regulars. David Fletcher was also here, he was a boy entrant and has now been posted to Cranwell.

PAUL DICKSON: Hep and I were together over Whitsun and we wondered how Founder's week had passed. I do hope everything was as great a success as it has always been. We wished we could be back just for the week because the Founder's weeks we spent there in the previous years were very happy times indeed.....I have joined a tennis club here. I suppose I will have to overcome my awkwardness before I can improve much. I am also going to join a rowing club I don't know if I told you but I am a bit crazy about ice-skating and go regularly every week. It is jolly good. I took Hep along and it was very amusing but he managed to keep on his feet.

SHERRY KENT: How did Speech Day go off? I am positive it went off as smooth as other years. Though I am no longer in school my thoughts were with you all.....Sport's day couldn't be very far off. I can picture the boys running around the track trying to look business-like; all these memories will always remain with me.....Life here is becoming more and more full.....In the evenings I either go for Company football or Company boxing. I am representing my Company in both events. My name has also been taken for battalion boxing, and I hope I do well for Sherwood; everyone has a high opinion of Sherwood here and I don't want to spoil that opinion.

LESLIE NEAGLE: How is the school getting on? I expect many of the Staff are changed now. Is Mr. Fordham still looking after the P.T. displays? I still am very interested in P.T. being an army qualified instructor, thanks to Sherwood. Do you still have the P.T. competitions among the houses? How is Little John getting along? Preparations must be on the way for Founder's Week. I wish I could be there to join in the fun. Some day I hope I will be... how is my brother Malcolm getting on? I noticed a great change in him when I was on leave last Christmas. I think he'll take after my brother Gerry in the sports line.

LESLIE LEWIS: I was very pleased to receive the Sherwoodian; the mention of Robin Hood, Ailen-a-Dale revived vivid memories of days gone by when I played or 'hollered' from the touch line and pictures of tropical mosses hanging from the trees brought back days when I walked in 'Crocodile' to St. John's or St. Nicholas' on Sundays... Is it too much to request more pictures of Sherwood and its environs, the lake with its unceasing music of temple bells, Ayarpatta behind the school with its ringals, rhododendrons and oaks. Shades of toasted bread on smoky fires, or the illicit cigarette rolled from the communal tin of Capstan or the forays armed with catapults always hoping to find the wary 'pheso' and catch him napping... I still retain a few copies of the magazine of 1918-1919 and they are still occasionally read through again and though it is so very long ago mental pictures of those incidents are still vivid.

CECIL SALMON: Not weeks, not months, but nearly two years have passed since I last wrote to you; I am very sorry and ashamed. It was kind

of you to consider this lapse merely as my having 'lost touch' with and not 'lost interest' in my old school. But I can offer no excuse; not that I'd lost interest in Sherwood I constantly think of my school days and most of what comes to mind is pleasant. One doesn't forget pleasant times easily. Sinclair-Day and I correspond irregularly and we have often spent happy times together... I bumped into Leonard Gross a few months ago. He's now studying law at King's College; he mentioned that Roger Terrill had just been demobbed. I suggested a get-together intending to bring Rodney Crawshaw along too. The plans somehow didn't materialise. Rodney is a married man! On Victoria station I met Arnie Beard who with Les was working at India Office. I chanced on Spud Murphy and his brother in the National Art Gallery. Young Spud was sitting on a bench in one of the rooms of the gallery. I thought he looked remarkably like some one I knew or had known, but for the moment couldn't place him. The Indian type chapli he was wearing helped place him. Shortly after we were joined by Spud who in turn couldn't place me... Bill has started his teacher's training at Chester College. When he came home for the Christmas vac. he arrived with his girl friend, and both stood together rather sheepishly for a while not knowing how to tell us they'd become engaged! He'd obviously thought hard about what he was going to say to us but when the time came he couldn't say anything. Anyway no speech was necessary; we'd all guessed what it was he was trying to say!... I am studying medicine... was very lucky to be accepted at the Middlesex hospital.

PATRICK MURPHY: I started to feel a slight pain in my left hip in the gym about five months ago, which developed into an absolute nightmare of a pain and during the last term a specialist told me that it was due to the malformation of the left femur in the hip joint which didn't allow free movement and made my left leg half an inch longer than the right... I have to forget hockey, soccer, gymnastics etc. and take to sports like golf, wicket keeping and so on... I shall return to College for my final year (probably without any sports but with a whole heap of other activities)... I was returned President of the student union society at our elections; I was also elected President of the Photographic Society, and the Winter Sports Committee, Vice Captain of the Hockey Club and a Committee Member of the Student Christian Movement... I had a marvellous three weeks of teaching practice at the end of this last term and am now quite definitely going in for teaching in Primary Schools.

ALAN MURPHY: I could fill this page and many more with questions about Sherwood but I am sure you will give me all the information I would like without my doing so... I have spent what one might term a 'busman's' holiday this vacation. I have been working with a Civil Engineering Firm in London for the last eight weeks. During that time the insight into a civil engineer's life and work has been invaluable. I was working, by the way at the Battersea Power Station, which, as you may know, is one of the largest in the world....I return to College to do my part II B.Sc. only another two years before I finish with

College altogether... I saw Gordon Rundlett the other day after a long time...

BERTRAM KETTLE: Peter Pierce-Jones is doing an apprenticeship here in Lincoln. He likes his work and the place and is keeping up with his tennis, football and cricket... I passed the ordinary National with a distinction in Heat engines (89%), top marks in the class. In two years time I hope to do the Higher National. In one year I will have finished my training and looking for a draughtsman's post. The firm has offered me one and I most probably will accept... I wrote to Brian Forbes some time ago but got no reply. I hear he was given a trial for the Olympic Games Hockey Team.

SATISH RAI: The Bishop was here a few days back and he very kindly invited Sherry and myself to tea. I think that was very very decent of him. I believe he told one of our Academy Officers that he simply had to meet us—that just shows how much he really feels about Sherwood... Dick Menasse and Eugene Sanwal are here as you know... I believe both of them are doing very well, particularly Dick: he's hoping to be a lance corporal next term.

TREVOR BARNARD: Right now on my Friday afternoon duty in the office of the Kentish Times I should be concocting some sparkling prose about a factory I visited this morning—a factory producing compressed asbestos jointing. It's all very fascinating, in its own way, but at the moment it doesn't appeal to me one little bit...

You will, no doubt, have glanced at the enclosed photograph. Its message is patent, but, to amplify, let me state briefly that I was married on March 5th this year to the girl you see in the photograph ostensibly helping me to cut a wedding cake... news of the family is this: my father is working in Pakistan House in London, and spends his spare time working out the football pools—with little success so far, I'm sorry to say. Peggy also travels to town every day to work (so she says) as shorthand/typist/Secretary at the London Office of a Scottish Wool firm. David goes to school in Sidcup, where he tops his class but learns little, except how to play rugger and cricket. Colin is still in Stafford, where he hopes to get married in November... I have been trying to get up to town on magazine work and am at present after a job as feature writer in a concern that publishes two technical magazines monthly... I have also been taking a course in short story writing, but my work at it has to be in fits and starts, according to pressure of my bread-winning work, and I'm afraid I haven't had anything accepted for publication yet... my only other outside interest appears to be playing hockey for Blackheath Hockey Club—a club which I found, much to my surprise, once had none other than the Rev. Gent among its members. Last season I played right back for the 1st XI throughout, but this year they have managed to get some new blood, and I am hoping to earn relegation to the 2nd XI half-back line—a position and a team more commensurate with my ability.

Minutes of the Annual General Meeting of the Old Sherwoodian Society held in the staff common room at Sherwood College on Wednesday, 8th June, 1949.

In the Chair:

The Right Reverend Christopher Robinson, Bishop of Lucknow.

PRESENT: Messrs. W. Fordham, H. B. Thompson, C. M. Rees, C. Culpeper, K. Bhatt, D. MacFarlane, D. Hotz, S. Dube, E. Watts, J. Mathur, R. Dayal, S. Rai, S. Gent, H. C. Thompson, H. Summers, G. Thompson, T. Rekhar and R. Lean (Secretary).

1. The meeting opened with prayer.
2. The minutes of the meeting of June, 1948 were read and passed.
3. Arising from the minutes
 - (a) O.B.S.F. The position of this fund was reported to be in such a condition that scholarships could no longer be given from it. The credit balance last year was Rs. 699/1/-; total receipts this year amounted to Rs. 62/-. Scholarships paid out Rs. 495/- thus leaving a credit of Rs. 266/1/-. To interest old boys in this fund it was suggested that another circular be sent round and also included in the magazine. This system has not produced results in the past but it was decided to give it another trial as this fund should not be permitted to die out.
 - (b) The Branch Society in England. With Mr. Binns' departure for Australia the formation of this society seems to have

come to a full stop. However, a circular from Mr. Binns to Old Sherwoodians in England did arouse a certain amount of interest and correspondence between members and the secretary had increased to unmanageable proportions.

4. The statement of accounts for the year ending 31st May, 1949, showing a credit balance of Rs. 368/6- was presented. This statement was accepted and passed by the meeting.
5. Messages of good wishes for Founder's week were received from the following:—
P. Bower, T. Knight, N. Wordsworth, D. Fennell, W. Chill, M. Patni, Hankins, Mrs. Crawshaw, C. Webster, K. Mody, P. Pierce-Jones, A. Binns, R. Menasse, E. Joseph, S. Burrett and all at Khargpur.
6. The following resolutions were adopted:—
Congratulatory to O. Jackson, G. Fenwick, D. Hill, C. Gill, S. Dube on their assumption of the happy state of married bliss.
S. Dube on the birth of a son.
S. Dube and J. Mathur on their brilliant results in their University examinations.
T. Gasper on his engagement.
7. The meeting was adjourned with a vote of thanks to the chair.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS

1st June, 1948 to 31st May, 1949

INCOME:

| | Rs. | A. | P. |
|------------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Credit from 1948 | ... | 313 | 5 0 |
| Subs. in cash | ... | 129 | 8 0 |
| Subs. V. P. & | ... | 204 | 6 0 |

TOTAL ... 847 3 0

EXPENSES:

| | Rs. | A. | P. |
|----------------------|-----|-----|------|
| 123 Magazines | ... | 246 | 0 0 |
| Postage on Mags. | ... | 32 | 5 0 |
| Taylor Memorial | ... | 29 | 8 0 |
| Postage on Circulars | ... | 8 | 9 0 |
| Correspondence | ... | 113 | 15 0 |
| Dinner | ... | 48 | 8 6 |
| Credit Balance | ... | 368 | 6 0 |

TOTAL ... 847 3 0

AN APPEAL

Item 3 (a) of the minutes of the Annual General Meeting refers to the Old Boys' Scholarship Fund, a fund that is barely existing and is certainly not in a position to help support the sons of deserving Old Boys. In these hard times every little we can do to help forward the education of the son of one of our number will be an act of real friendship and will carry more weight than all our protestations of affection for Sherwood and the family of Old Sherwoodians. PLEASE DO TRY AND MAKE SOME CONTRIBUTION TO THIS VERY

DESERVING FUND. No matter how small it is it will be received with real gratitude and it will help to educate one or two really deserving cases. We have some fine boys here, boys who are imbued with the Sherwood spirit because their Fathers before them were Sherwood boys, but their Fathers, these same old Sherwoodians, are finding things very difficult: let us try in our small way to keep these boys in Sherwood. Donations should be sent to "Secretary", Old Sherwoodian Society, Sherwood College, Naini Tal. THANK YOU.

LIST OF MEMBERS

A

H. Abraham, European Boys' High School, Panchgani. K. Atkins, District Boiler Chatterman, Sabarmati. E. Abbott, 33, Clewer Avenue, Windsor.

B

P. Brumby, C/o Air Services of India, Scindia House, Ballard Estate, Bombay. O. Bason, European Boys' High School, Panchgani. T. Barnard, 266, Avery Hill Road, Eltham London, S.E. 9. S. Burrett, K.G.V.O., Bengal Sappers and Miners Officers' Mess, Kirkee. K. Bhatt, St. Paul's College, Amherst Street, Calcutta. A. E. Binns, Clay Hill House, East Stour, Gillingham. W. Boston, Sherwood College.

C

C. Culpeper, Railway Quarters, Phulera. D. Charleston, 6, Abbey Mead, Plymouth Road, Tavistock, Devon. W. Chill, 6, Glenhill Close, Finchley, London N. 3.

D

S. Dube, Mayo College, Ajmer. H. Dudt, Special Forest Officer, Terai and Bhabar, Haldwani. R. Dudt, Boys' High School, Allahabad. P. Dickson, 43, Grove Park Road, Chiswick, London W. 14.

F

A. Forrester, Olphert's Paint Works, Katni. W. Fordham, Sherwood College. M. Fordham, Sherwood College. F. Friedlaender, 1306 Murray Avenue, Pittsburg 17, P.A.

G

G. Green, Bungalow 237, Khargpur. C. Gill, Wynne Court, Khargpur. T. Gasper, Sherwood College.

H

C. Haye, B. Haye, J. Haye (addresses not known). D. Haye, University College, Hull. L. Hales, A. H. Henderson (Address not known). R. Harben, Bungalow 327, Khargpur. C. Harben, West End, Khargpur. J. Heppolette, AC/2, 2408020, Hui X/67, 2. R. S. Yatesbury, Near Calne, Wiltshire.

J

E. Joseph, P.O. Box 830, Kampala, Uganda. B. E. Africe. D. Joseph, 64, Asoka Road, Delhi.

K

B. Kettle, 9, Tentercroft Street, Lincoln. A. Kidwai, Director of Supply Procurement, Shillong. H. Kidwai, D. T. S. Claims Reorganisation, Gorakhpur. S. Kent, Cassino Company, Military Wing, Armed Forces Academy, Dehra Dun.

L

N. Laurel (address unknown). D. Lean, S.P.R.T. Singli, Assam. G. Lean, Morden, Surrey. M. Lean, Bechill on Sea. F. Lean, Charter Road, Western Super Mare. T. Lean, 185, Barry Road, Brighton. F. Lean and R. Lean (Sherwood College). L. Lewis, The Shrubbery, Bradford Road, Combe Down, Bath. Somerset.

M

D. F. MacFarlane, 805, West End, Khargpur. D. A. MacFarlane, Bungalow 203, Khargpur. A. Murphy, 63, Wandsworth Road, London, S.W. 6. D. Monks, Reserve Inspector, Police Lines, Sitapur. P. Mendles, Loughborough College, Loughborough. P. Murphy, 63, Wandsworth Bridge Road, London S.W. 6. A. Mohan Lal, Allahabad University. E. Murtough, "St. Hive", Ridgedale Hill, Newtown Pontefract, Yorks. J. Mathur, Bangalore.

N

L. Nagle, I.C. 2779, 617 Coy., R.I.A.S.C., 56, A.P.O., New Delhi. W. Pratt, Sherwood College.

R

A. Ritchson, B. N. Ry, Khargpur. C. M. Rees, Imperial Mansions, Cuffe Parade, Colaba, Bombay. S. Rai, 1197, Nanshabia Coy., A.F.A., Dehra Dun. G. Rundlett, 12, Cairntoul Place, Scotstoun, Glasgow. T. Rekhari, Sherwood College.

S

T. Sterling, Sherwood College. St. P. Smith, Sherwood College. G. Smith, R.A.F. Basingbourne, Royston, Herts. N. Stracey (address unknown). C. Salmon, Hummerston, Haroldale Drive, Horley, Surrey. W. Seth, Bangalow 325 Khargpur. C. St. Romaine, c/o Assam Oil Co. Digboi. R. Seymour, c/o Wadlie and Co. Konnagar. H. Summers, T.S. Gorakhpur.

T

H. C. Thompson, Royal Hotel, Lucknow. H. B. Thompson, O. T. Rly., Kathgodam. G. Thompson, Sherwood College. E. O'D. Thomas, 3, The Crescent, Ripon, Yorks. A. Thorp, Staff Mess, Maraisburg, Transvaal.

W

K. Wishart (Address unknown). O. Wragg, B/32, Club Road, Bhusaval. T. W. Knight, Bishop Cotton School, Simla. A. W. Knight, Elgin Mills, Kanpur. F. Watts, Shillong. C. Webster, c/o Imperial Bank of India, 25, Old Bank Street, London E.C. 2. N. Wordsworth, 49, Raglan Road, Mt. Lawley. W. A. E. Waller, Sherwood College.

(This is a very much smaller list than usually appears in the magazine. For this the fault lies in the disinclination that most people have for letter writing. Any who feel their names ought to be here should write in a strong protest and I will gladly add those names).

A TESTIMONIAL UNSOLICITED

A Word About Sherwood

DEAR MR. LEAN,

As a parent of Sherwood I feel I should like to publicly acknowledge my gratefulness to you and all your staff including Matron's and Nurses for their care and attention to my son during this year 1949. I should therefore deem it a favour if you will please print this letter in your school Magazine.

I feel that as parents we are apt to be far too critical of the school and staff, without stopping to think of all the difficulties with which they are battling, in guiding and training our children, which must prove a tremendous task, especially in these times. We as parents with one or two or say even 5 children feel the strain of the responsibility of bringing up these children, much less than a school where there are hundreds of boys to be fed, trained, and in times of sickness nursed.

We ought to realise the tremendous responsibility of the task which confronts the Headmaster and his staff, and be grateful to them for all they are doing for our sons.

[On this note we end our 36th Volume. Our grateful thanks to Mrs. McKibben and to all Parents who are more free with their Bouquets than with their Brickbats.—Ed.]

I cannot express sufficient thanks to you and every one of your staff who has had any handling in the training of my son, the wonderful improvement in him is evident from his letters home, in which he sings the praises of the school in every letter he writes. I have had him in many schools, but never has he been so happy as he has at Sherwood. I am only sorry I never realised what an excellent school Sherwood was earlier, so that my son could have had all his school life in Sherwood.

In concluding I can only say if any parent is looking for a First Class school, in which to place their sons Sherwood is that Place. I trust Sherwood will prosper for many many years, and turn out as fine young men, as they have made of my son.

Please accept my most grateful thanks, God Bless Sherwood, and all connected with her.

A very grateful Parent,
WINIFRED McKIBBEN.